

It's Time to Remember – "AGAIN" ...through the
CLASS OF '54 NEWSLETTER




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Class Project Coordinator

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Ferry Davis
Connectmaster

Dick Barker
Graphicmaster

Wayne Well



Artwork by Wayne Well '54

WINTER 2011

akane32@nyc.rr.com

212-628-2147

www.dartmouth.org/classes/54/

....REMEMBERING DAVE McLAUGHLIN

In our last issue, which was also my first as '54 Newsletter Editor, we introduced the column ... **REPORTS FROM CLASS PRESIDENTS**, with the goal of providing commentary from classmates who had served as undergraduate and post-graduate class presidents. **Jay Chandler** and **Peter Geithner**, freshman and first post-graduate class presidents, respectively, provided interesting insights that drew many favorable responses. In this issue we pay tribute to our second post-graduate class president, the late **David T. McLaughlin**, a man of high integrity and civility, who left us way too early on August 24, 2004. In response to a request to the McLaughlin family for an appropriate submission, Dave's son Jay had this to say:



Commissioned by the Trustees of Dartmouth College

"My father, David McLaughlin, was first and foremost a member of the Class of '54. My siblings and I were introduced to Dartmouth through '54 reunions and our consciousness of Dartmouth and what it represents was initially formed under the wing of the Class of '54. Even morning milk was served with a Class of '54 pitcher! While some affiliations and allegiances fade with time, from earliest memories we knew my father's connection with the Class of '54 was bedrock for him; the allegiances, loyalties and lessons learned within served as the keystone for his long and enduring relationship with Dartmouth.

"In writing this snippet I was asked to consider what my father's expectations might have been for the Class of '54 when he was class president (1960-1964). In this regard, in the midst of the social upheaval

reflected in those days, I think he would have focused, as he did throughout his post graduate life, on the never-ending intellectual re-evaluation embodied in the liberal arts process fostered at Dartmouth with his classmates and the need to give back to the College, the community and the world. Addressing one of the graduating classes during his Dartmouth presidency, his message was perhaps similar to what it might have been to his classmates:

'... you are entering a world that is uncertain, except for the certainty that the human condition will never remain in a constant state. And this circumstance requires that those who relate and contribute positively to this ever-changing condition, those who have had the privilege of being educated toward that purpose, shall be involved in an "evergreen" learning experience; always questioning, forever growing, perennially renewing one's sense of self and extending one's personal development in a world that cries out for leadership and for understanding.'

"The Class of '54, liberal arts training, 'giving back' and Dartmouth enduring were themes throughout my father's life. I hesitate to be particularly bold in offering what his message to the class might have been at a given moment, but I know he never would have strayed too far from his core themes and beliefs. Thanks for the opportunity to share a few thoughts with the great Class of '54."

Jay McLaughlin '85

Only two months prior to his untimely death, we had the opportunity to hear Dave address our class on the occasion of our 50th Reunion. Dave had this to say of the Class of 1954:

"As the Class of 1954, you have brightened all eternity. We have been tested and have made our mark on the well-being of our society."

To read Dave's stirring remarks in their entirety, click on the following link:

<http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/54/Reunions/50th/McLaughlinRemarks.htm>

.....SPOUSES' CORNER

Over the past close to 57 years since our graduation, the Class of 1954 has had many reunions, mini-reunions and innumerable other events that have brought classmates, their wives and significant others together. Sadly, too many of our classmates' wives have become widows. We'll start this issue's Spouses' Corner with a moving and, hopefully, helpful personal account of Sue Bastian's attempt to cope with the loss of her dear husband, our classmate and my good friend, Bryce. Following Sue's message we hear from three other '54 wives, reporting on impressions they may have formed over the years with regard to the "stuff" of our class, their world views, or whatever.

...from SUE BASTIAN



"When Bryce died in June of 2006, I felt like a wounded half-person and needed to talk about the profound experience of losing a mate. But the bereavement groups I tried had a prescribed curriculum of how to grieve that didn't suit me; I always felt worse coming out than going into the sessions, so I decided to interview other widows in my own way. And since I had only a few years earlier started a company, Wisdom Writers, to help people tell their life stories and family histories, this was a natural for me. But, surprisingly, the first widow I met, Mary Metzger, was so expressive and sympathetic (plus we both had Dartmouth children!) I never called anyone else.

"During those first months of loss and new friendship, Mary and I read and read, but the books we found did not help with the sleepless nights or erase the longing for a return visit. Sharing our grief with our adult children was not one of

our choices, so we began to talk and then to write from the heart. We never stopped. What we hid from our families we revealed to each other and to ourselves. A flurry of emails and letters at all hours of the day and night flew back and forth, piled up, and eventually became a poetic little book called *Fresh Widows: A Conversation* only recently published by Pondfield Press.

"We chose the title *Fresh Widows* because it was ambiguous enough to signify the rawness of our experience, our sometimes cheeky take on things, and our perspective of writing 'within the situation' while going through the first year of mourning. In a more indirect way, it suggested, at least to us, the time-honored therapy of strong feisty women holding one another together through the hardest of times.

"Because my editor told me to 'show' not 'tell' I thought I would offer two short pieces from the book. Those of you who knew Bryce might find them touching. For the widows among us, there may be reminders of sadness in the fuller text, but, as well, hope for a better day and sometimes comic relief. Early readers have found it so.

Bryce

"Bryce was a man and I was still a girl when we met in the summer of '57 at Craig's Lodge in Estes Park, Colorado, where he was a bartender and I was a chambermaid. I came in to clean the lounge just as he was setting up for the evening practicing his fancy *pousse-café* drinks and singing, 'You're in the Jailhouse Now' with the banjo players. We laughed for years over the fact that he got to meet the public and make a lot of money while I had to scrub the toilets for nickels and dimes, and that things never changed all that much.

"That wasn't really true, but there was a kind of May/December fantasy to the romance. He was eight years older and had graduated from Dartmouth, served in the Army and started law school. I was finishing my freshman year at the University of Kansas. In the evening I would go out with the resort gang for some road house fun, then get back to the girls' dorm in time for a late date just as the bar was closing. Or I would climb out my window at dawn to go horseback riding with him in the Rockies before work.

"Then the magical summer was over. We fell in love through our letters back and forth between New York City and Prairie Village, Kansas. We set a wedding date for the next summer.

"We were married forty-seven years.

Sense of Self

"You used to be part of a public pair. Now that's gone. You used to think of yourself as the wife of someone in particular—Sue-and-Bryce or Mary-and-Bob. You used to think of yourself as one of the two owners of your house or the partner of the person who collected old cars, or one of two people who liked to travel to Hong Kong together.

"You were a member of something bigger than just you, and maybe you used to laugh about who was 'the better half.' So how do you think about yourself now? Maybe you can't, because you don't even know if you're married or not.

"The other day I was at a luncheon with a group of women where the speaker asked the married women to raise their right hands and then asked the single women to raise their left hands. I didn't know which hand to raise. What were the words that fit me? I didn't know any more.

"Should I take off my wedding ring?

Touching

"I went for a manicure today. Widows have to pay to get touched.

"It's the worst thing to remember being touched; it's a kind of haunting. What is it called? Tactile memory? I've always believed that touch is the primary sense, not sight. After all, the skin is rubbed during the birth journey, hands pull us out and arms hold us right away. They say that skin is an organ. This doesn't seem right to me, but it certainly is important in self-definition. I touch myself—my arms, my face—and I exist. Not like Descartes who says, 'I think, therefore, I am.'

"I must have wiped my eyes a thousand times since Bryce died. That's how I know I still exist and he doesn't, and that's how I know I'm still grieving—when the tears fall down my cheeks. And here's how I knew he had gone away: I touched and kissed his face and hands again and again until they turned cold, until the doctor said, 'It's over.'

"I sometimes think about the longing for the ordinary touching that I miss so much, the kind that happens in the kitchen when your husband needs you to move a bit away from the sink so he can get in and fill the water glasses for dinner—just that little nudge on the hip that moves you over, that utter familiarity."

(Editor's note: To access Sue's book, go to: <http://www.amazon.com/>)

...and from DEBBY NOLAN

"I became part of the class of '54 in 1954 at Green Key weekend. That was my introduction to Dartmouth. It has been a big part of our lives ever since. I came to graduation and we have been to many reunions ever since, It was great fun when the girls were old enough to come too, as they had lots of events to attend and they met friends also . Using our house in North Pomfret Vermont as a base, we have come to many Homecomings with good friends staying with us. The friends we have made over the years are the best part of being part of the class of '54. We had great February ski weeks with the Hestons and the Christies at our house. Our girls have never forgotten the fun we had learning to ski at Mt. Tom and Suicide Six. They all became very proficient on fast grass and blue ice. The Dartmouth '54 trips to

Croatia, France and Norway are wonderful remembrances and a great way to know classmates better. Homecoming and Reunion weekends are very special now as we get older. Hugh has vascular dementia and doesn't know names but he certainly remembers faces and loves to see people at these events. The class of '54 is very close to us, and we hope to be part of the activities for a long time."

...and from CAROL MULLINS

"You want my world view. The conservatives in your class will send a posse for me.

"Since our beginnings in New York in 1962, Steve and I have led an interesting life in our own college town, Evanston, almost 40 years in the same Victorian house. We have three great kids: Stephanie, D '87; Beth, Colorado College, '89; and Rian D '93. We were over 70 before we could coo over Hartley Morell Scales, precious boy, (3) and Dynamite baby Declan (1). They both know it's 93 million miles to the sun, do you?

"I regard myself as a caring activist and a champion of the underdog, which I learned from both my mother and my father. I am a social worker: graduate school was an avenue to learn more fully to act on and express my ideas. I marched in protest at Cook County Hospital and in DC to champion abortion rights for all. Even Steve and our adult kids put their feet to the pavement. I've lobbied for both choice and programs for young children, an ongoing effort to educate state legislators and the congress. Working with families was a great prelude to 14 years on the Evanston Township High School Board, a privilege and opportunity to advocate for high level education for all and to work with outstanding teachers, excited by young minds. We developed a community leadership program, Leadership Evanston, where I worked for another decade as Director, teaching leadership skills to citizens within the community. Now, I am the Chair of the Evanston Commission on the Aging (a dubious distinction), where we advocate for and provide clinical services for our elderly. The budget crises here in Evanston and in Illinois keep us fighting constantly to keep client dollars in the city budget and keep state contracts funded.

"Obviously, I am a liberal and an idealist. Our good Yalie friend, Ed, calls me: 'Little lefty pink liberal.' I stumped for Obama in Indiana in 2008 and today have grave concerns that our government and our country's population can't collaborate or compromise, sorry that hate mongers fill the air waves. I will continue to speak out for that which I think is right. BUT life is good and busy here. We share good times with friends, a play reading group that meets monthly to act out plays, a book group that inspires, good movies, theater, ballet, symphony, new restaurants, and entertaining friends from near and far. Travel has educated us mightily and has taken us to the far corners of the earth and seven continents. Good health, energy to care, energy to do, wonderful friends and a loving family are my treasure."

...and, finally, from JEAN ADNOPOZ

"The great class of 1954 has been a part of my experience since the fall of 1950 when the Toonerville Trolley (known to some as a train) arrived in White River Junction and I searched the faces of the eager young men who were lined up and waiting for their dates to find the special person who had invited me to his first Homecoming weekend. His face is still special to me as are the faces of all the '54 men and women whose friendship represents the real meaning of Dartmouth. Homecoming itself has become a yearly Hanover reunion for a family with alumni/ae of the green classes of '78, '82, and now 2012 and perhaps even more in the pipeline.

*"The capacity to form meaningful relationships and the ability to think rationally mark us as human beings. Dartmouth places its highest values on both. The thoughtful comments of men like **Jonathan Moore, Barry Nova, Bill Murane** and others in the last issue of the '54 Newsletter illustrate both the enduring effects of a liberal arts education and the willingness to challenge the status quo which such an education promotes. The world in which we find ourselves appears far more complex than the world of our college days. It begs for our active involvement and the benefits of the knowledge and insights of a generation that has lived for more than three quarters of a century in a world marked by some of the most noxious acts of human cruelty as well as some of the most remarkable scientific and technological achievements of all time.*

"I truly believe that our Dartmouth relationships, our commitment to the educational process and our collective wish to make positive contributions to the world in which we live join the husbands and wives of 1954 together in an unbroken 'bond of fellowship.'"

.....EVEN MORE REFLECTIONS

As we members of the Class of 1954 approached our 25th and 50th reunions, respectively, we were asked to share our reflections on the preceding 25-year period and to provide an essay of sorts that would form the basis of a reunion book to chronicle the 25-year span. The result, as we now all know and appreciate, was the publication of two incredibly informative and professional reunion books, *REFLECTIONS* and *MORE REFLECTIONS*. Former '54 class president Bill White published and edited these wonderful keepsakes and was ably assisted with beautiful graphics by Wayne Weil. In the likely absence of any more grand publications, we continue a new newsletter feature entitled, of course with Bill's approval, *...EVEN MORE REFLECTIONS*. Each column will feature reports by a few classmates who have been engaged in interesting activities, have opinions they wish to express and/or are willing to share their reflections since last they reported. Here, then, are four more offerings.

...LO-YI CHAN

"Recently, several young architects asked me for original drawings on one of my first buildings, competed in the 1960's and widely published. They had received a grant to write a book about that building and its contribution to the life of the community. This got me looking back and thinking about my legacy as an architect and campus planner. No doubt some of you are reflecting on your legacies, too, as we near completion of our 8th decade. Mine came with a surprise.



"I define a legacy as something left for the benefit of others, generally to later generations and more personally to our grandkids. An architect and campus planner can easily point to completed projects and I have my share of which I am quite proud. High on the list would be Rockefeller Hall and my work with the College in the preservation and development of the campus.

*"But my thoughts took quite an unexpected turn. **I believe my service in the not-for-profit sector will have a greater long-term impact than all of my buildings and campuses.** This realization was a revelation to me,*

and probably to you, too. I was never a big wheel like Dave McLaughlin, who pulled the American Red Cross out of its confusion following 9/11. Instead, continuously from the 1960's to date, I served numerous small not-for-profit organizations, schools, foundations, social service agencies, good government groups and arts organizations, sometimes in a leadership role but more often as one of many board members. Of course, it is the organizations that are leaving a legacy, not me. But I can still recall my specific actions which helped further the missions of those organizations.

“Two examples: I served for 19 years on the board and as chair for a small foundation with an interest in one university in South China (the one where my parents met and where I was born). We pushed our grants toward the liberal arts (my legacy from Dartmouth, of course) when those studies were not welcomed by the Communist Party. When China recently reversed course and saw the promise of the liberal arts, the university we helped had a head start and now is one of the top universities for the liberal arts in China. A second example: I served for six years as the Architect member of the New York City Art Commission. Every project proposed by New York City during those six years, excepting schools and hospitals, had to win Art Commission design approval. I worked with hundreds of architects, engineers and artists, some of whom were international celebrities, others skilled artists, professionals and civil servants, trying to get the best work out of each for the benefit of the city. Now as I walk the streets of New York, I see street lights, libraries, plazas, parks, fire stations, monuments, museums, statues, and even bridges that I helped shape in some small way.

“As each of you ends your career, you can justly reflect on a lifetime of achievement. Don't be surprised that your service for not-for-profits might be a parallel accomplishment of some significance. As grandparents, we serve as role models for our grandkids. They may know about your careers, but be sure to let them know about the importance of your good works. Don't wait until they learn it from your obituary.”

...PETE ANKENY

“I would encourage everyone to read the letter sent out by Don Berlin from the two petition trustees, T.J. Rogers and Peter Robinson, in which they talk about their positive feelings about the direction of the College under the leadership of President Kim.

“My view on the condition of the College is based mostly on the experiences of my two grandkids who are currently on campus. Our sophomore granddaughter is majoring in geography and international studies, social chairman of her sorority, member of Green Key, freshman trip leader, and plays club lacrosse (even though she was probably good enough to play on the varsity). Last spring, she attended the Dartmouth geography center in Prague, Czechoslovakia, studying East European cultures (and of course, Czech beer and food). This spring she plans to climb Mt. Kilimanjaro with twelve other Dartmouth and Cornell students to promote awareness and raise money for an organization to treat obstetric fistula in Africa. As she told me, President Kim challenges students to use their Dartmouth education to make a difference and that is what she hopes to do. When she graduates she would like to go into the health care field, and her only regret is that the new health delivery system program being developed won't be available for her. All in all, she is a very happy camper and is experiencing what I consider a wonderful liberal arts education.

“My sophomore grandson is majoring in engineering, taking half of his courses at Thayer and seriously considering taking a fifth year at Thayer or trying to get into the M.E.M. (masters in engineering management) program which is the equivalent of the old Tuck-Thayer program I went through. For someone who was not very academically turned on in high school, he is now extremely excited about his classes and the opportunity to take advantage of the collaboration between Thayer and the undergraduate college is fantastic. In his spare time he is house manager for his fraternity and skis for the varsity ski team. This summer he hopes to have an internship with Bechtel.

“I also have two granddaughters at Harvard, and I am convinced, although I could be slightly prejudiced, that the two kids at Dartmouth are receiving a richer, more broadening, and better academic experience than their two cousins at Harvard. Based on what I see from my grandkids, it looks like the College is doing a great job.”

...**JIM ADAMS**

“The picture of Joan and me standing on the bridge over the moat to Angkor Wat, Cambodia in February attests to the fact that we are still on the road part of the time. In some ways these ruins make the castles of Europe seem small time. For example, in 1150 AD this moat was 200 yards wide and filled with alligators.

“At the time of the 50th Reunion, we had left Denver and lived in Green Valley, Arizona for nine years. We had enjoyed the predictable sunshine (360 days per year), the many activities and new friends. During that time I was retired.

“In 2004, I learned about a government insured financial tool called a reverse mortgage. I was impressed and became Green Valley's only in-residence, part-time loan officer. At the beginning

my only competition was Wells Fargo bank. As will happen with a useful and timely product, the number of institutions offering reverse mortgages grew to 20 at the end of six years. Of course, I was rewarded with origination fees for my efforts but the rewards of helping "old folks" like myself were much greater. The wages of inflation were making it difficult for some seniors to stay in their homes and they were living a bare bones existence. The reverse mortgage guaranteed that they could keep their home for the duration and the use of their home equity created a spendable line of credit.

“The bottom-line was that the reverse mortgage allowed many Green Valley seniors to live out their final years more peacefully and gracefully, free of financial worry. Due to new government regulations, which required a return to school, I stopped this job in early 2010.

“In closing, I have a few thoughts about where we are positioned in ‘The Game of Life.’ Obviously, we are playing in The Fourth Quarter. Some may be very close to the goal line whereas others are only midway in the period. I find it hard to accept that reaching the goal line or "crossing the bar" is our very last step.

*“Such thoughts have brought me back over 50 years to the sudden and early exits of three of our classmates filled with promise: **Milt Kramer** 8/20/54; **Rod Coit** 4/24/55 (one of my roommates from Denver); and **Jim Miller** 4/6/58, our quarterback. With their histories cut so short I wanted to believe that another chance was offered.*

“As time passed, I came to find hope and relief in the Buddhist ideas of rebirth and reincarnation. In our travels, Joan and I visited Thailand and Burma (Myanmar) several times. We were very impressed by these kind and gentle people (all Buddhists) who seem to find great joy in life despite a conspicuous lack of material possessions. They also live their lives gathering positive Karma which will enable them to obtain a good assignment for their ‘next life.’

“If these ideas of ‘continuation’ have any merit and if you miss the 65th or 70th reunions due to an earlier departure than planned, don't fret as there will likely be many more reunions at future times and in other places. On the bright side, perhaps Longfellow shared the Buddhist thinking. I quote a few lines from his poem Michael Angelo:

*‘Death is the chillness that precedes the dawn;
We shudder for a moment, then awake
In the broad sunshine of the other life.’*

“Despite these thoughts of ‘the goal line,’ I'm feeling pretty darn well for someone who will be 79 in a few days. I'm looking forward to many more fishing trips, tennis games, and reunions. I give myself high odds of making the 60th and 65th also a shot at the 70th - hope to see many of you there.”

...RON DUNTON

"My career, if you can call it that, has fortunately never been my principal interest in life. I've found that I have precious little talent so I've had to make do with enthusiasm and endurance: a sort of focused persistence.

"We hung it up - retired - seven years ago when we licensed our technology to Merck. (If you take your dog or cat to a vet, ask about OraVet. It's great stuff.) That is, Terry and I started doing for 12 months a year the stuff we'd been doing for 3 or 4 months a year for the previous 40. But my biz partners and I kept our oars in the water for at least a few hours a week. We sold a license to Procter & Gamble last year and we've recently applied for new patents. We might actually have a shot at more products and licenses.

"Even if we don't it's worth the exercise; speaking of which, Terry and I hike as fast as we can for an hour or more every day, usually on the beach. We take a lot of trips to the desert, esp SE Utah, to hike the slick rock and the slot canyons. Gorgeous.

"We and our three Shih-Tzus (Iris, Stan (Getz) and Alice) live several months a year on our motorboat - and on copious oysters, Dungeness crabs, and chilled Chardonnay - around the islands off the Washington and British Columbia coasts.

"We still love riding motorcycles. Terry rode rodeos as a kid - Northern Calif barrel racing champ - and it seems that that experience translates to motorcycles: she's really good at it. We each have 3 bikes at the moment. We especially like longer trips, multi-week rides combining hiking and biking. One to Canada included a most enjoyable mini-'54 reunion in Vancouver, expertly composed by Ed Scott. We kept a couple of bikes in England, which we used for touring around Ireland, Portugal and Spain. We've recently pledged to keep ourselves out of traffic, at least.

"Being retired has also given us some time to do more reading. I got interested in medical issues and science generally while I was a lawyer representing physicians in malpractice cases and that interest has flared up again. Some of the things that are happening are, initially at least, beyond belief - as the iPhone might have been twenty years ago. For example, with the rate of advances in genetics, biology, nanotechnology, artificial intelligence and robotics, we may be stepping off the edge of evolution: generating our successor species not with a sperm and egg but with the mating of ideas. We seem likely to produce a race of electronic invertebrates with limitless capacities for memory, intelligence, communication, replication. Our grandchildren (or maybe great- or great-great) may have to be concerned with how such bloodless progeny will tolerate our co-existence.

"The Singularity Is Near' by Ray Kurzweil (2005) puts a lot of it together. The bibliography is a library in itself. NASA and Google sponsor the Singularity University with Kurzweil in the Chair. He's now writing a book called, 'How the Mind Works and How to Build One.' Pretty audacious stuff. But it's happening right now. A great time to be alive, right?"

'54's Special Projects Team, ably led by **Peter Kenyon** and **Dick Trowbridge**, and assisted by **Dan McCarthy**, **Jon Moore** and your editor, reports another successful year of sponsoring interns through on-campus organizations, including: **Rockefeller Center: Nathaniel R. Hopkins Jr '54 Intern, Samuel E. M. McIntire '11; Dickey Center: John C. Heston Jr.'54 Intern, David Johnson '11; Dartmouth Partners in Community Service: Robert O. Collins '54 Intern. Shelly Sood '11; and Tucker Foundation: Harry G. Rockefeller Jr.'54 Intern, Mbumbijazo Katjivena '12.** Each award was made on behalf of the above-named deceased classmates. **Ben Paly '11** writes, *"I want to thank you for your support of our program. As a past Tucker fellow and a friend of many past and current Tucker Fellows and Interns, I know that this is likely the most meaningful experience in our Dartmouth careers."*

To learn firsthand from the interns themselves about their projects, please click on the following link: <http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/54/> and then click on **2010 INTERN REPORTS** under **"WHAT'S NEW?"**

The ongoing success of our intern program depends entirely upon the Class of 1954's financial support, and classmates are urged to include a generous contribution, along with the payment of dues.

At this past December's Boston holiday luncheon, Dick Trowbridge was honored as the recipient of the coveted Class of 1954's Award. The following tribute was read by Rick Hartman:

RICHARD KING TROWBRIDGE

The Right Man

"Trow," the Class of 1954 is most prominent on Dartmouth's campus because of the well-known Internships Program which awards financial stipends to qualified students in the memory of deceased Classmates. As a key member of the Special Projects Team, you perform most of the on-campus legwork because of your proximity to Hanover. While living in Georges Mills, NH is certainly a plus, it is your natural ability to relate to the extraordinary faculty-nominated scholars, then move the process forward with the foundations, which highlights your value to the team and to the Class. The intensity and short time span of this work is balanced by the satisfaction you take in dealing with bright young people and the promise they possess for brilliant futures.



At Summit High School in New Jersey, you were well-known because of your sparkling personality, musical talents and athletic prowess. You co-captained the soccer team, attained first seed on the tennis team and played some basketball. Then there was the National Honor Society and the election as "Peppiest Boy" in your sophomore year. Your father and older brother were Big Greeners, so tradition automatically pointed you at Dartmouth along with classmates **Dana Low** and **Pete Barker**.

The Aegis lists Psychology, four years of soccer, AFROTC and Chi Phi under your crew cut photo. Graduation was followed by two years in the Air Force as a public information officer. In 1955, you were drawn more deeply into the web of Marjorie Perkins, your Green Mountain sweetheart, and your union has strengthened over the years. As did your Classmates, you found it necessary to move into a civilian occupation upon discharge from the military, so you chose a career with SNET (Southern New England Telephone) as a marketing and customer service executive until your retirement in 1991. Children Richard, Jr. and Page, respectively, expanded the Trowbridge genes into four fine grandchildren.

Life in Georges Mills is covered in puppy fur as Marge exults in her decades-long passion for raising English Golden Retrievers, a breed which is impossible not to love. Singing in the Upper Valley Community Choir and membership in a banjo society keeps music in the air and tennis on a gimpy knee keeps the blood flowing. In 1995, to draw more attention to your goodself, you threw a heart attack which Marge countered by medivacing you out by chopper, followed by a triple bypass. All things considered, you are smiled upon by higher powers and, in turn, you make us proud.

We are delighted to present you with the Class of 1954 Award. Not only is it well-deserved, but it also brings to the fore the importance of '54's contributions to Dartmouth's educational excellence and should encourage an expansion of funding contributions from your grateful and proud Classmates.

Go forth and continue to prosper,
Donald Berlin, President

Trow also received a beautifully engraved Simon Pearce pitcher, sent to him at his home in New Hampshire, and he acknowledged the tribute and the gift with "great humility," according to **Rick Hartman**. **Jay Davis** presented **Dick Gorse**y with the beautiful Dartmouth print in recognition of Dick's many years of organizing the Boston luncheons. Thanks to **Dave Thielscher's** membership in the Weston Country Club, the venue for the event was in a very lovely setting.

ABOUT THOSE MINI-REUNIONS...



From the right, Bob Fanger '55, Phil Cooke, Dick Gorse, Steve Mullins, Dick Pearl, Anne and Dana Low, Bob Adnopo, John Moran, Jay Davis.

Jay Davis reports on another successful 2-day Ski Mini at Mt Snow in Southern Vermont. "Thursday was sunny with a comfortable temp in the 20's when the attached group shot was taken. We were definitely the most senior group on the hill, but were able to stick together and move down the hill at a good clip without a mishap. We had two wonderful dinners with great conversation and much laughter. We booked the dates at our lodge for our 2012 Ski Mini. We expect to be members of the '80 and over' ski club in 2013 with a suitable party to celebrate the event."

Jay continues, "We are planning Minis in Hanover for anyone attending two football home games: 1) Saturday, 10/1/11 for the 1st Ivy League game of the year -- Penn. A

cocktail party at Mullins' house in Norwich followed by dinner out at a local restaurant. 2) Saturday, 10/23 Homecoming – Columbia game. An open house at the Davis home in nearby Wilder VT after the game. "

Bob Dean announces that there are only three couples' openings – at least at this writing – for the annual Class of 1954 Golf and Tennis mini in North Tampa, Florida, Monday, February 28 – Friday, March 4 – possibly Saturday, March 5. **Bob Berry** runs the two golf tournaments, while **Alec Gray** organizes two tennis tournaments. Contact Bob at shadygroveva@earthlink.net or (434-283-5202)

Fisherman Jim Adams, who's been known to tell the tall ones, shares....

"Our most recent trip was last year in July. Since I have let too much time pass, reporting some of the details have 'fuzzed-out,' however, a broad-brush description will do.

"Between July 16 and 21 we gathered at a terrific lodge on the banks of The South Fork of the Snake River in Idaho and not far from Jackson Hole. In anglers' terms, we had six rods represented by myself, **Pete Ankeny, Tom Kelsey, Bob Levine, Dick Lewis** and **Dick Page**.

"Looking at incredible scenery, eating fine food, having all drinks and quality wine included, and spending the days catching cutthroat trout from 16" to 23" long all on dry flies should appeal to many other classmates as it does to us.

"Like major league batting titles our "Big Fish" contest carries familiar names like **Wolff** and **Ankeny**. This year, however, a brand new star emerged - **Bob Levine**.

"All in all, our 2010 trip was a great success. In 2012 we will return to the West or possibly go to Minnesota on a bass fishing junket organized by Pete Ankeny.

"In 2011, we will go East and return to the famous Megantic Club on the Maine/Canadian border. Here the emphasis is on native brook trout inhabiting beautiful lakes and ponds. We don't have specific dates yet but a good guess is July 2011.

"We hope to add some new classmates to our "Team." If you have an interest or questions, please contact Dick Page (dart1954@comcast.net) or me at (jjadams21@cox.net).

HAPPY 80TH BIRTHDAY, CLASS OF 1954...

The first of three '54 80th birthday bashes is planned for Boston, October 28 through October 30, 2011, with committee members Jane and Dick Page (chair), Cynthia Sutherland and Gary Zwart and Sandy and John Gillespie planning a fun-filled, three-day extravaganza, including shopping, lunches, dinners, shopping, Harvard game, Executive Committee meeting, tours and, have I mentioned, shopping! Stay tuned for forthcoming list of events. Florida bash is planned for February or March of 2012 (Mort Galper and Jim Tofias) and spring of 2012 (Dave Mandelbaum).

....NOW, MORE FROM AND ABOUT CLASSMATES...

Milton Sims Kramer is long gone but fondly remembered...

As '54 Class Valedictorian, Chairman of Palaeopitus, Phi Beta Kappa, Rhodes Scholar, The Dartmouth Editor-In-Chief, and many other distinguishing honors and accomplishments, Milt died tragically in an automobile accident only two months after graduation. An annual award in Milt's honor is shifting gears, and the change will undoubtedly enhance its prestige, as follows:

"In order to encourage students to address pressing issues on campus, the College Office of the President and Palaeopitus Senior Society have assumed responsibility for awarding the Milton Sims Kramer 1954 Memorial Group Award, which will now require people to apply for the award, rather than reward individuals after the fact..."

For the complete story on this tribute to Milt's memory, click on the following link.

<http://thedartmouth.com/2010/11/22/news/kramer>

Robert Jeffrey-still a wearer of the Green... *"My greetings to the members of the class. The other evening I went to a Tampa Bay Dartmouth Chapter to join the locals in wishing the three incoming members of the Class of 2014 welcome. Being neatly attired in my 1954 Class jacket, the younger folks asked where I found such a jacket and then why hadn't the moths devoured it. This prompts me to ask as to when Class Jackets ceased and do the Freshmen jocks still receive class numeral sweaters? All's good in Florida. Keep up the good work of having us so well informed. Jeff"*

Wes Dingman...why shouldn't a psychiatrist be interested in science-fiction? *"Just a note to let folks know I have self-published a young adult novel entitled "Mission to Xan." Although it has aspects of the sci-fi genre, it includes much real science in the hope of encouraging youth to get interested in science careers. Adults (friends and relatives) who have read it have found it engaging. It can be purchased or downloaded from Lulu.com. The work was some 13 years in the making and I learned a great deal in the process."*

Gerald H. Smith's enjoying his snowbird's life: *"Jane and I now spend our winters at Palm Creek Golf Resort in Casa Grande, AZ. We have had a small home there for the past 5 years. I play a little (Lousy) golf, do some woodworking, some pottery, play duplicate bridge and am one of the organizers/leaders of the Photo Club. We are at Palm Creek 4-5 months each year. The rest of the year, we are at our home in Lake Geneva, WI. One of our many activities is fishing - in Lake Michigan - for salmon and in the Pacific (anywhere from Alaska to Mexico) for salmon, halibut, tuna, dorado ... Last June, I caught (and released) a nice 175 lb. Marlin."*

Bill Grover's cut back on dancing and cruising... "I'm recovering from kneecap surgery now. It's coming along ok, had to fix kneecap in front of knee replacement because it was rubbing (bone on metal) on the replacement. I see Doc this Thurs. Am on crutches mostly, doing some walking now. I have just bought a digital camera this weekend, have to get used to it. I'll go to Boston Xmas lunch and hopefully be able to use it correctly, and learn to send pics via internet..... to ya. I don't expect to be doing anymore cruising as dance host, as they want us to go for a month or longer, and it's just too much being away and at sea."

Pete Robinson raises an interesting question... "Unless I am misreading things, it seems that there is a wave of deaths in our class that is a little out of the ordinary, but maybe I am wrong. This is not a very pleasant subject for research, but nevertheless intriguing. My own closest brush with death was just before and during a triple coronary artery replacement operation here in Trondheim in summer 2004. They told me the new arteries would be good for at least another 20 years, and I am following life accordingly. Our daughter, now 18 1/2 and in 13th year in the local education system, is awaiting word on her early decision application to Dartmouth Class of 2015. I find it safer to take a pessimistic view of the outcome which should be here any day now. Your exhortations for more news items are inspiring, but I always find some other task in several branches of geoscience to be more distracting."

Bob Rafelson...in his own words!



"I pleaded with **Ron Dunton** to write an alumni letter for me. He declined. How do you sign a modest update that says your pictures were nominated for x academy awards and won x amount? Well, for those who would care-- that statistic and many others are included in a special Criterion DVD Release: 'America Lost and Found: The BBS Story.' It was just released. It includes my early pictures, those I produced and/or directed such as **Easy Rider, Five Easy Pieces, The Last Picture Show, etc.** The box set also has a book, various documentary appraisals, and has been chosen by many critics as 'the DVD of the year' (...although i would argue the millennium as a better time-span). I don't like voice-over commentaries, missing scenes, etc. but agreed to this project because I have two young kids. We live not far from Aspen, Co. We eat dinner

with my wife, Gabrielle, about five nights a week. We light candles, drink a toast with each meal and stay warm by the fire in the winter. And then the dialogue runs fast and out of control. The only forbidden topic: movies. So I agreed to do this collection so that some day when I've gone to the misty beyond and they ask what did the bastard do anyway--there will be this. E.O. is 11 and Harper is 7. They have redeemed my life. I don't make movies anymore, often travel to distant places like Georgia, Russia, Lapland, Cartagena, Argentina (anywhere I haven't been before and often with the family)---and there I teach, what little I CAN teach. We live on a river, as I write this it's five below zero. This is the only place I live. I've been here for over 40 years. In the past I walked to many peaks, snow shoed, traveled much of the world (some distant and hazardous places). I am quite lucky to have survived and have most of my body intact (although entering airport security with all my steel parts requires a long, comical, pleading). I think my life has been extraordinarily privileged."

(Editor's note: For a closer, and fascinating, look at Bob's body of film work, click on: <http://www.criterion.com/boxsets/769-america-lost-and-found-the-bbs-story>)

Dan McCarthy reports on some hockey teammates... "Hi Tony: You may have heard from John Titus or others about **Seavers Peters'** induction in early December into the New Hampshire Legends of Hockey as Builder of hockey in NH, but we all know that he also deserved the honor as a player for our Big Green team. **John Titus, Bob Price** and I attended to support and recognize our classmate and teammate, who was in the company of his entire family, including his wonderful wife, Sally. Earlier, in late November, John, Bob (and Bob's wife Babe) and I met Seaver at Harvard and cheered the Green to the 1st of back-to-back victories over the dreaded rivals from Cambridge..something we never did in our time as players..so all the more sweet. Personally, still toiling at Northeastern U in Boston and functioning as Lead Director of Clean Harbors, Inc, the largest Hazard Waste Co in North America..staying nicely busy with that duo of duties.."

John "Dutch" Oudheusden manifests resilience... "Dear Tony - The economy played havoc with my sign business (sold Pronto Printer years ago), so that I had to sell it in order not to lose my remaining assets. After working in the Census as crew leader, I started taking all of the workshops that Connecticut offers to the unemployed. These are very good for those of us still interested in working since they know their stuff. A benefit has been to learn all of the details of MS Office 2010 (for free) since everyone working really should know these programs. The world of obtaining a job has changed so dramatically, that it is principally a function of who you know to even get your resume read. For me, it is a challenge plus since I am transitioning from business to teaching. I don't know how many 77 year old teachers are out there, but so what? I'm constantly learning and that's fun for me, as it will be teaching little kids(elementary). And just in case, I am developing with a former principal a plan for a Christian Academy. It's called creating your own job while providing a much needed community service. We'll see if the church decides to proceed with that. Meanwhile, I will be posting stuff to Linked-in so contact me there if you wish."

Larry Mamlet speaks frankly... "Thanks for the new wave of news and easy access to the class site. Beginning in the 1970s, my interest in and sense of connection with Dartmouth has faded for a variety of reasons. A quick visit to Hanover a few years ago made clear that today's College has little of what I valued 60 years ago; the evolution is legitimate and I have no quarrel with it --- I just feel little or no attachment. On the other hand, the class communications, whether concerning people I remember or even simply familiar names, have been much more interesting. So again, thanks."

Dick Barker provides a link to a touching story about **Clark Davis** (dec. August 7, 2010)
<http://thedartmouth.com/2010/09/23/opinion/baxter>

....MORE SHARING FROM CLASSMATES

Every once in a while, it's interesting to look back and reflect on events in our lifetime and consider how these events may have affected us, our career path, our worldview, etc. We thought it might be fun to pose some questions and food for thought to the Class - and did so recently via a survey, as follows:

1. Describe a vivid Dartmouth memory that you think has special significance for your life over the past 56 years.
2. Which Dartmouth individual (professor, coach, classmate, etc.) most influenced your path of life- and why?
3. How has your life since 1954 most surprised you?
4. How have changes in American (and world) society during this same period most surprised you?
5. Tell of an experience you would like to share with your classmates.

Some of the answers may surprise, and perhaps enlighten, you about a number of our

classmates.

To learn how **Steve Mullins, Norm Veasy, Dave Sices, Ted Novascone, Charles Reed, Ernie Dahl, Jack Buffington, Bill Briggs, Joel Lasky, Art Geller, Dick Krimm, Shel Woolf, Jim Bowers, Jim Colby, Peter Geithner, John Heyn, Jerry Smith and Roger Gilmore** responded to these questions, please click on the following link:

<http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/54/> and then click on **SURVEY REPORTS** under **WHAT'S NEW?**

.....**BIG GREEN ATHLETICS**

by **BILL WHITE**



President Kim's 18 month job approval rating remains very high with the majority of the Dartmouth family. In general, but particularly with a few teams (football, basketball and swimming), the re-vitalization of the athletic program has been a high priority with him and also, as I sense it, with the new AD, Harry Sheehy.

To date, Sheehy has filled his first coaching vacancy and brought on board a new women's softball coach Rachel Hanson comes to Dartmouth after serving the past five years as the head softball coach at the University of Dallas (she has been an instructor at various softball camps, including Williams College where Sheehy first met her). Dallas was ranked among the top 20 nationally in scoring, doubles and triples and had two players selected as National Fastpitch Coaches Association (NFCA) All-America Scholar-Athletes.

At present, a national search is being conducted for two new coaches in women's soccer and volleyball and, as most of you know, Buddy Teevens will remain as head football coach for the next three years after the Big Green concluded the season 6-4, its first winning season in 13 years. The team finished 3-4 in the Ivy League behind Penn (a seven-point overtime loss), Yale (a three-point loss) and Brown (a breakdown fourth quarter seven-point loss) and Harvard. With minimal player losses to graduation and the return of a number of outstanding players (Nick Schwieger, first Dartmouth Player to Win Bushnell Cup in 18 Years co Ivy Player of the year, Shaun Abuhoff Chosen as CFPA 2010 FCS Punt Returner of the Year and hopefully some strong new frosh recruits), this will be an interesting team to watch in the fall.

This past fall, the men's soccer team was one of four Ivy teams that participated in the NCAA championship and the only team to play in the third round after wins over nationally ranked Monmouth, NJ College and Notre Dame in South Bend. They suffered a grueling 2-1 double overtime loss to nationally ranked #8 UCLA with just eight seconds remaining in the second overtime period. Graduation losses will hurt next fall. X-country teams finished well in regional play, and the women's soccer field hockey and volleyball teams, and both tennis teams had decent seasons in very tough Ivy League competition.

Winter is here, and both struggling basketball teams are playing without their senior captains and leading scorers. Former Big Green men's coach, Paul Cormier, returned to Hanover to try and re-build a program that had fallen on hard times. Without much talent returning and little time to recruit, it's been a difficult season, and while Cormier declares optimism on getting the program back to respectability, it promises to be a long arduous journey ahead. The women's team, historically one of the Ivies' best under their outstanding coach, Chris Wieglus, has fallen on hard times this season with less talented players and tougher recruiting competition from some of the other Ivies.

It has been an exciting season for men's hockey (ranked 10th in the country) playing in front of record crowds at Thompson Arena – a 2-1 loss to number one ranked Yale in early Jan, but a hard fought 5-4 win over number 4 ranked UNH a week later. The women are gaining experience but remain around the 500 mark overall and in the tough ECAC as of late January

Have joined fellow classmates and former swimmers, Mullins, Kelsey and Weil in looking for what may be some apparent signs of improvement in the men's and women's swimming and diving teams. Some promising sophs and new frosh give hope that the teams will one day soon return to respectability in

ECAC competition, where teams at Princeton and Harvard rank # 2 and # 3 in the latest CSCAA Mid-Major Division I Polls. A win over Cornell's team in Dec was encouraging, and the teams are performing much better in non-conference meets. ###

Remember that old saw "it only hurts when I laugh?" Well, a lot of us have been hurting lately—even when we're not laughing! Guys and gals, the reality is most of us—at least, I can be sure, all the guys—are dealing with the fact that we are now in the category referred to as "elderly." While each of us may have specific health challenges that can (and should) be discussed only with one's personal doctors, there are no doubt many of us who have similar questions that can be answered by a knowledgeable physician. With that in mind, we have asked one of our prominent classmate-physicians, Dr. John Fenn, to respond to questions posed, hypothetically or actually, by members of the Class of 1954 and/or their spouses.

....ASK DR. FENN

by **JOHN FENN**



"John – I have been told that I should go to a Comprehensive Cancer Center for another opinion. I have a Cancer Center close to where we live now where I have been getting care. What is the advantage of a 'Comprehensive' Cancer Center?"

I would need a very long space in Tony Kane's newsletter to provide a "comprehensive" response, but let me try to be as brief as possible.

First of all, places are free to call themselves anything that they want in the hope of attracting patients, so just because the label "comprehensive" appears before the words "cancer center" does not necessarily mean that they have anything special to offer. However, the key to all this nomenclature is the approval of the National Cancer Institute (NCI), in which case a facility bears the title "NCI Designated Comprehensive Cancer Center" or "NCI Designated Cancer Center," which means in both cases that the facility has passed very stringent requirements and has been approved by the National Cancer Institute. To quote the NCI, the comprehensive facilities include "a strong research base interactive with a wide spectrum of prevention, care, education, information and dissemination activities that broadly serve communities, regions of the country and often the Nation." There are only 40 of these NCI CCCs in the United States. Twenty five states do not have such a facility and the requirements are extremely stringent and demanding. So is the recertification process. In New England there are only three NCI CCCs – Yale, Harvard, and of course, the Norris Cotton CCC at Dartmouth. There have been others in the past but they have lost their cherished designations. Beyond the glamour of achieving such recognition, these special CCCs become eligible for major grants, and perhaps most important, they are able to attract the leading clinicians from around the world. If anyone would like more information, have a look at <http://cancercenters.cancer.gov>.

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(Editor's note: John's credentials for writing on this subject – and other medical topics - include his life as a physician and his considerable humanitarian instincts. John is still actively teaching at Yale as a Clinical Professor, Department of Surgery, having served 11-years as Chief of Staff of Yale-New Haven Hospital. Non-personal or non-diagnostic questions, i.e., likely to be of general interest to classmates, can be sent to John at john.e.fenn@yale.edu)

... "CELEBRATIONS" OF LIVES



No longer serving as '54 Newsletter Editor but eager to continue exercising his writing skills, Pete Barker has assumed the responsibility of researching and writing "Celebrations" of the lives of recently deceased classmates. Here are eight more:

RICHARD LEE BUFFINGTON

Dick died in Downingtown, PA on August 1, 2010 after several years of declining health. At Elizabethville High School in his hometown, he served two years as class president and two years as captain of the basketball team. Dick's son, Bill, tended to his father in his final years and supplied several photos and documents, including his Dartmouth acceptance letter from Al Dickerson and his membership certificate for the Supermen of America at age 9 (signed by Clark Kent).

On campus, "Buff" roomed with Ev Rattray in Streeter Hall. Money was a bit short, so his athletic abilities were confined to intramurals, allowing time for on-campus jobs. He majored in Government, was a brother of Zeta Psi fraternity and an AFROTC cadet. His nickname at the Zeta house was "Winston," reflecting his Churchillian approach to the "lofty and spacey antics of Zeta Psi," according to Brad Borden.

Dick served three years in the Air Force at Wright Patterson AFB. Upon discharge, he began a twenty-five year career in the metal industry - first with Alcoa, then a tube company, before founding Accumetrics, which he sold in 1982. His specialty was sales and he traveled extensively. Ed Scott attended his wedding to Dorothy Cochran in Erie, PA in the early 60s. The union brought forth sons Dan, Bill and Chris.

In semi-retirement, Dick dabbled in mortgage brokering and financial organization plus active volunteering in historical societies in Downingtown, PA. He is survived by sons Dan and Bill and two grandchildren. According to Dick Page, Buff's favorite hymn was The Old Rugged Cross which was often intoned after a goodly number of Zeta beers.

ROBERT CLEMENTS

Bob left us on September 4, 2010 in Stamford, CT after a valiant two-year battle with esophageal cancer. His eminence in the insurance industry was recognized with a full page in The Greenwich Time, containing a recent photo of a smiling Bob and the inscription: "His impact was far reaching and enduring. His legacy will be nothing less. Robert Clements, Leader, Innovator, Builder, Friend. Known for finding great talent and founding great companies, Bob is remembered for all he did for our industry and our communities." His peers in the industry regarded him as an innovative genius, recognizing and implementing strategies which realized the tax advantages of offshore headquarters in Bermuda. In a later article, a younger Bob grinned from underneath his signature cap and was lauded as a pioneer.

A native of Winnetka, IL, Bob entered Dartmouth from Evanston High School. On campus, he roomed with John Moderwell and quarterback Jim Miller in South Fayerweather. He majored in History, was elected a brother of Alpha Delta Chi and swam with the freshman team. The lengthy trip from Dartmouth to Syracuse did not daunt Bob from courting Marilyn Trexler, a nascent artist. During his two-year hitch in the Army at Fort Bliss, Bob made it back to Chicago for the holidays in 1955 and married Marilyn two days after Christmas. After entering the insurance industry in 1957, he and Marilyn spent a glorious 17 years in Toronto, watching the community evolve into a metropolis with international clout. After return to the U.S., Bob rose quickly to top positions at Marsh & McClennan, retiring in 1996. Then came the fun of establishing new entities with modern, highly profitable aspects.

The Clements raised four children, each of whom provided three grandchildren, building the clan to delightful proportions.

Bob was most generous with the fruits of his labors. His concern with special interest groups and their impact on society led him to establish the Robert Clements Professorship of Democracy and Politics at Dartmouth. In addition to Bill Moyer's Journal on public television, he funded numerous similar efforts to educate the public.

An inspiring Classmate, Bob will be missed.

RONALD MAYER STILLMAN

Ron died on September 6, 2011 in Chestnut Hill, MA, predeceased by his wife of more than 50 years, Linda (Liebovitz). He is survived by three children and five grandchildren. Born in Ohio, Ron graduated from Shaker Heights High School. Freshman year found him in Gile Hall with Len Beller and Jud Fisher. He was an English major, an active brother of Pi Lambda Phi and a member of the Glee Club, the Russian Club and the French Club. Following graduation, he was awarded an MBA degree at Columbia University and entered the field of finance.

Opting for a short commute, the Stillmans lived on the upper East Side of New York City where, starting in 1957, Ron worked for the publishers of Gentry and American Fabrics. His educational background led him naturally into stock brokerage where he prospered until retiring to Chestnut Hill, MA. His interest in music was sustained by playing piano and enjoying concerts and opera. Summers in the Berkshires opened greater musical vistas. A true '54, Ron combined the "chubber" aspects of life in Hanover with an involvement in the fine arts, creating a broad landscape of interests which charmed his family and friends.

RICHARD WARREN PLUMMER

Dick passed away in Plainfield, NH on September 20, 2010. Director of Buildings and Grounds, a title Dick held for twenty-five years, involved him deeply in the history and future of the College. His administration of significant building and tear-down projects, embellished with the application of modern business techniques allowed him to become a change agent whose contributions will last long. After retirement, Dick wrote that he "still had his hand in the Land Grant." The Dartmouth flag was flown at half-mast for two days in his honor.

Born in Windsor, VT, Dick prepped for Dartmouth at Kimball Union. Freshman year, he roomed in the "lower level" of Richardson Hall with seven other subterranean '54s. A mathematics major, Dick devoted his extracurricular time to the Rifle Team, rising to captain in his senior year. His service in the Marine Corps started with an assignment to an Air Wing in Japan, then quickly morphed into a whirlwind of marksmanship during which he won a great number of championships, represented the Marines all around the U.S. and elevated the Corps' reputation for precision shooting to new heights. On discharge in 1958, he married Gloria Barber and raised a fine family of four children and six grandchildren.

Likely the one '54 with the longest and most satisfying Dartmouth experience, Dick represented us in fine fashion.

HOWARD NORMAN SLOANE, JR.

"Mickey" Sloane died of a heart attack on October 2, 2010 in Solana Beach, CA. He entered Dartmouth from Montclair High School in New Jersey. In Hanover, other than WDBS, his associations were concentrated in a tightly knit group of eight Classmates in Richardson Hall, which had become a "fellowship" by senior year and continues to this day. They shared intellectual pursuits and mingled with faculty members at cocktail gatherings in their dorm rooms.

Mickey parlayed his degree in Psychology into a Masters at Penn State followed by a Ph.D. in Clinical Psychology. He followed that with a postdoctoral NIH Fellowship in the Department of Experimental Psychology at the Walter Reed Institute of Research. These early experiences led to a commitment to a natural science approach to understanding and changing behavior. The bulk of his career was as a Professor of Educational Psychology at the University of Utah from 1966 until partial retirement and emeritus status in 1992. The next three years, Mickey served as Executive Director of the Cambridge Center for Behavior Studies.

In retirement, Mickey wrote extensively and shared his accumulated knowledge and experiences with those in the field. He is survived by his wife of 35 years, Judith Crandall-Sloane, three children and eight grandchildren. His friends chuckle at his quirky sense of humor when remembering him. An extraordinary life of satisfaction and attainment.

NORMAN LENNART KASPARSON

Norm died on October 3, 2010 in Holden, MA. He had been diagnosed with non-Hodgkins lymphoma in late 1999.

Norm came to Dartmouth from North High School in Worcester, MA where he was senior class president, achieved honors and was co-captain of both the basketball and baseball teams. Freshman year, he roomed with Pete Yates in Topliff hall. A Government major, he was a brother of Phi Gamma Delta, played varsity basketball and was inducted into the mysterious Sphinx.

Militarily, he was "without distinction" in a two-year hitch at Fort Dix in New Jersey. Three years at Harvard Law School earned him an LLB. Passing the Massachusetts bar was an achievement which was impressive enough to Anja Kangas to convince her to become his wife, a union which lasted forever. Norm became an attorney with State Mutual of America in the Institutional Finance area and continued in that discipline through his entire career. He elected early retirement in 1991 and thoroughly enjoyed the free time to pursue hobbies (bird carving, refinishing furniture, above-par golf, swimming) and consulting and practicing law on his own schedule.

Anja, a nurse, suffered a heart attack in 1999 prior to Norm's lymphoma diagnosis. The radiation treatments did away with his hair, but it grew back about the same time that Anja reemerged in good health. Obviously a family which healed itself with mutual love and dedication. Their son, Peter, lives in Holden with his wife and daughter Laura, now 17. In Reflections, Norm said: "My life is simple, comfortable, relatively predictable - just the way I like it". An expression of happiness which many of his Classmates could aspire to.

HUGH LLEWELYN ROBERTS, JR.

Hugh died in Las Vegas on November 2, 2010 after a long battle with lung cancer. He is survived by Phyllis, two daughters and two granddaughters.

A native of Pelham Manor, NY, Hugh entered Dartmouth from Pelham Memorial High School. In Hanover, he roomed with Bill Squire and Bill Bryan in Gile Hall. Besides thoroughly enjoying the "place" of the Dartmouth campus of the 50s, he majored in Government.

The Army consumed three years, then Hugh earned an MBA degree from New York University and joined the work force at Chemical Bank in New York City. His first marriage brought forth daughter Carol and his subsequent marriage to Phyllis Anderson (nicknamed "Beaver") permitted adoption of her daughter Genee. Both daughters provided a granddaughter apiece.

Hugh retired from Chemical Bank in 1985 and became a management consultant, financial planner and worked for a smaller bank.

The Roberts lived in Tarrytown, NY where Hugh was active in local politics and Phyllis taught music. The Class of 1954 called upon him to serve a five-year term as Class Secretary beginning in 1989. Full-time retirement came in 1992, then came Vegas! After a few visits and on a whim, the permanent move to Las Vegas was made in 1996. The following fourteen years have been an over-busy combination of local philanthropies, travel and hosting a stream of visiting '54s. Among other contributions, Hugh was the President and Founder of the Las Vegas Philharmonic Guild.

A full and satisfying life.

GORDON DONALD MILLER

Don succumbed to a myocardial infarction on December 3, 2010 in Hudson, FL. Born in New Rochelle, NY, he joined us in Hanover from Manhasset High School. His roommates in Gile Hall were Bob Buchanan and Ted Gasteyer.

An English major, Don explored a variety of interests on campus: Greenbook editor, Human Rights Society, International Relations Club, lacrosse and Gamma Delta Chi, where his nickname was "Multi-pack Miller." In freshman year, he worked with a psychology professor on a project exploring "how people think." This involved interviews, tests, interpretations, analysis of results and the resolution of a thesis - a lot to absorb for an 18-year-old freshman, but a life-shaping experience.

For four years following graduation, Don managed a resort in the White Mountains and brought Lori into his life. Then began a succession of teaching experiences which comprised the balance of his working life and allowed him the opportunities to observe the process of How We Think. He toured the country, teaching at independent schools in Littleton, NH, Tulsa, OK, Flint, MI and Pennington, NJ, serving as headmaster at the last two. Within this process, he found the time to earn both a Masters and a PH.D. degree in English. In 1994, the Millers moved to Oxnard, CA where Don wrote and taught at Oxnard College. Retirement to Hudson, FL happened in 2002. Don is survived by Lori and sons Jeff and Brian.

And so concludes my second effort as '54 Newsletter Editor. I want to first thank all of the wonderful contributors who provided information about themselves, their thoughts on whatever subjects are of interest to them, and a host of other fascinating tidbits. The success of Class of 1954 newsletters depends to a significant degree on the information you provide. My reward in having the opportunity to be in contact with so many classmates, their wives, their children - and others - is most satisfying, and I look forward to continuing to reach out for information, while at the same time hearing from you about yourself and other classmates.

The next issue, 2011 Spring/Summer, will be sent out in June – suggesting I have to start planning contacts, content, etc. May I call upon you for some assistance in this regard? That is, let me know what other features you might want included—or what changes to existing items you might wish to see. I encourage those of you who would like to contribute to our regular columns, such as ...Spouses' Corner or ...Even More Reflections, to let me know in the near future. Of course, if you just wish to share some information about yourself, simply take a minute and complete a Take a Minute Card by clicking on or copying and pasting http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/54/tam_card.php

My personal news includes the report of our recent, fascinating trip to the Middle East, visiting Israel, Jordan and Egypt – having happily returned home a few weeks in advance of the developing unrest in Egypt. Here Sonja and I are enjoying the ancient city of Petra in Jordan, and I'm later in Cairo on my way for an appointment with the Sphinx.



Hope you enjoyed the newsletter, and now it's time for me to start thinking about number three.

Good health to all,
Tony

Anthony Kane '54
CLASS SECRETARY/NEWSLETTER EDITOR
akane32@nyc.rr.com
212-628-2147