

Dartmouth 1955

Read all about it!

April 2014

*Special Issue
Celebrating the Smiling Life
of Harry Ambrose*

Harry received the Class of 1955 Award, and a special award recognizing his leadership on the ROTC issue, from President Jack Doyle at our Mackinac Island mini-reunion in June 2011.



Harry Takes His Final Leave

From Jack Doyle, class president:

In the event that you have not heard, the Class has lost Harry Ambrose, one of the giants of the Class of 1955 who served the Class in so many capacities: President, Secretary, Mini Reunion Chair of Williamsburg, and more recently as Chair of the 1955 Advisory Committee. His initial efforts on Dartmouth and the military led ultimately to the establishment of the Dartmouth Uniformed Services Association on campus in the past year.

The Virginia Gazette, Williamsburg, February 26, 2014

VIRGINIA BEACH - Harry T. Ambrose lived a full life and quietly joined the church triumphant on February 20, 2014, following his battle with idiopathic pulmonary fibrosis, IPF. He was born in Decatur, Ill. in 1933. Harry was preceded in death by his parents, Dr. Stephen and Rosepha Ambrose, and brother Stephen E. Ambrose. Left to cherish his memory are his wife of 58 years, Margie, children Julie Seipel (Mark), Colin (Jessica) and Becki (Alec Winters), brother Bill and many nieces and nephews. Harry was the smiling grandpa to his six beautiful granddaughters, Laura and Lynna Seipel, Lyman, Mansell and Whittier Ambrose, and Arden Ambrose-Winters. Harry graduated from Whitewater (Wis.) High School, Dartmouth College, and Creighton University. He served in the U.S. Marine Corps for three years followed by a long career in the grain business. Upon retirement from Continental Grain Company and settling in Williamsburg, Harry became very active in the community by serving as an elder in the Williamsburg Presbyterian Church, a mentor to MBA students at the College of William and Mary, a tutor of English as a second language and as an active member of the Republican Party of Williamsburg, the Crown Colony Club, and Wit and Wisdom. Harry loved God, country and his family, playing in the north woods of Wisconsin, teaching others about history, serving the Boy Scouts of America as an Eagle Scout and leader and competing in tennis, golf and cards. Harry was a friend to all and a mentor to many. He was always at the ready to lend a hand, an opinion or advice. May we all “keep smiling” as we remember our beloved husband, father, grandfather and friend. A Life Celebration will be held on Saturday, March 29, 2014 at 2 .p.m at the Williamsburg Presbyterian Church, 215 Richmond Rd., Williamsburg, Va. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Christian Outreach Fund of Williamsburg Presbyterian Church, the Salvation Army or Dartmouth College.

Harry's last reminiscence of Hanover

Expressed his frugal gourmet side

The Hanover scene offered plenty of opportunities to eat, from Thayer to the Grand Dining Room of the Hanover Inn and a lot in between. Here are some vignettes from each.

Hanover Diner Located next to the Post Office on the side street. It was famous for its veal which could be had for 95 cents per plate. Swifty Lawrence loved to go there. I could not stand the veal so had to get a substitute.

Hap and Hal's Most conveniently located to the campus, it featured the \$5.50 value card for \$5.00. It was very close to my room and I knew how to average less than \$1.00 for each breakfast, still getting juice, egg or cereal (oatmeal) and coffee. For lunch I could usually get by for 95 cents. Had lots of various pasta dishes, especially liked parmesan. Dinner was never more than \$1.00.

Lou's A little more expensive and slightly more upscale than Hap. I never ate there. John Demas worked there and ate free.

Indian Bowl A little up from Lou's. I never ate there.

Dartmouth Dining Association The official eatery. Frosh and Sophs had to buy most of their meals there but did not always consume them, so one could often pick up there tickets for a fraction of their value.

Several restaurants in Whitetown and West Leb--Four Aces and others--which required transport. If you had a group, trip was often made and good values had. One of my favorites was on the highway in Whitetown and stayed open 'til 3 a.m. You could get great scribbles and sausage there late in the night for a bargain.

I prided myself on always being able to eat for less than the cost of Thayer fulltime. Did this as a junior and senior. It took a lot of menu study and some self discipline, such as skipping dessert, but it worked.

One of the blessings of my Navy scholarship was not having to work while a student to earn money for food. It was a much appreciated benefit.

Just a little vignette to get your memories tuned up.



Harry at our 55th with Harry Lewis, Jane Conlan and his very good friend Colin Hunt.

self-mailer



Harry Ambrose told us about his new friend at our Washington mini-reunion, April 2009.