

DARTMOUTH 1955

READ ALL ABOUT IT !

April 2012

Flathead Lake Lodge Awaits Us



Bigfork, Montana, Mini-Reunion September 6-10, 2012

Extraordinary Tribute to Bernie Carpenter

No fewer than five of Bernie's fellow docs collaborated to write this glowing obituary in a Harvard publication. This reproduction is imperfect and incomplete, but the final lines are: "Instinct, intuition, imagination, and reflection guided Bernie during his long and productive career, a career epitomized by a

passion to understand the unknown. No biologic mystery intimidated his inquisitiveness. His *aequinimitas* as a teacher brought out the best in his students. His legacy survives in the knowledge he advanced and in the accomplishments of his academic progeny. He will be sorely missed but not forgotten."

In Memoriam: Charles Bernard Carpenter

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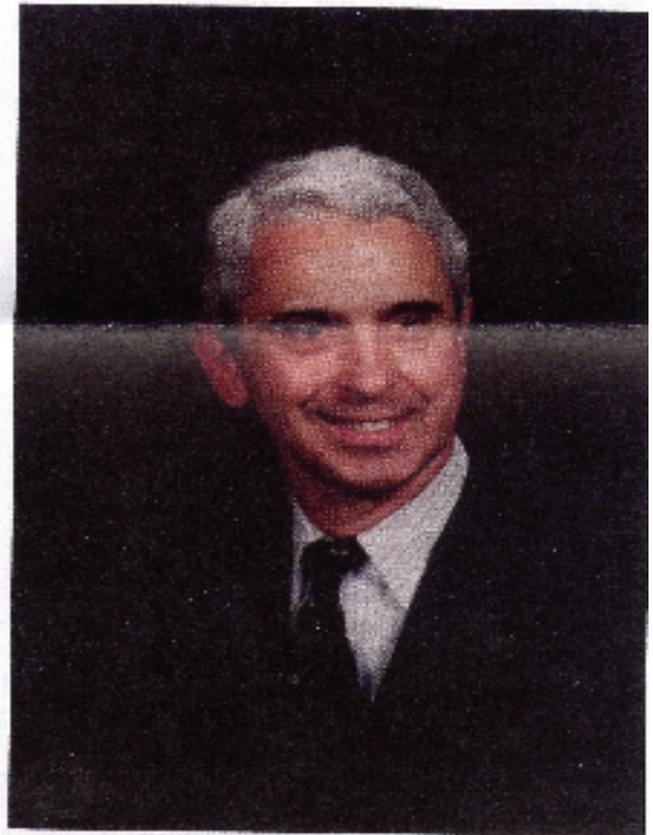
J Am Soc Nephrol 23:1-2, 2012.
doi: 10.1093/ASN/201111048

Do not go where the path may lead. Go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

An authentic pioneer must be visionary, courageous, resilient, patient, and persistent. All of these noble qualities were embodied in the persona of Charles Bernard ("Bernie") Carpenter, a true pathfinder in the field of transplantation and nephrology who passed into the pages of history at age 78 after a long struggle with Alzheimer's disease. Only a very few individuals have been dually responsible for the founding of a medical discipline and for contributing so magnificently to its growth and maturation.

Bernie was born in Melrose, Massachusetts, in 1933, and remained a New Englander by nature and temperament. He possessed an inexhaustible curiosity, a calm and caring demeanor, and a dedication to the high ideals of scholarship, family, and friendship. After graduating from Dartmouth College (*summa cum laude*) and Dartmouth Medical School, he received his MD from Harvard Medical School in 1958. After a short sojourn at Cornell University Medical College and the Bellevue Hospital in New York for training in internal medicine, he served 2 years in the US Naval Medical Corps in Japan and then returned to Boston and the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and Harvard Medical School in 1962, where he remained almost a half-century for his illustrious and highly productive career. At Harvard, he rose to full professor after 18 years, serving along the way as an investigator of the



Charles Bernard Carpenter

Howard Hughes Medical Institute from 1973 to 1980, although he was director of the Tissue Typing and Immunogenetics Laboratories of the Brigham and Women's Hospital for nearly 3 decades; these titles and accomplishments are pale reflections of his iconic status in our field.

Bernie, almost single-handedly, created the discipline of transplant medicine. In the heady, early days of organ transplantation using azathioprine and glucocorticoids, and under the guidance of John Merrill and Joseph Murray, both seminal figures in the field of human organ transplantation, he became the main physician providing ongoing care for the first successful kidney transplants performed with immunosuppression in the dramatic period of 1962 to 1963—rightly called the dawn of organ allo-transplantation modified by drugs. Bernie excelled in the provision of compassionate care at a time when the ou



If you like the look of this, and you haven't yet signed up, here are some magic words you might try: doverhugh@comcast.net. Ask for Betty. Tell her Joe sent you. ; -)



John Baldwin Recalls Flathead Lake

My first exposure to Glacier National Park and Flathead was in June 1951, when my dad, as a graduation present, took me in my 1951 Chevy (\$900 out the door) on an "All American Camping trip" from New York to Wyoming, during which we tented along rural roads before Interstates were invented, slept at the foot of Arapahoe Peak in Colorado, cooked steaks in Three Forks, Montana (now the site of the Bakkin Oil Boom) and hiked and drove the "Going to the Sun Highway" in Glacier National Park.

We camped at Flathead Lake, at that time a completely "deserted" monster lake with crystal clarity and trout so big you could see them twenty feet down.

To say that Jeannie and I are looking forward to the mini at Flathead Lake Lodge is a serious understatement. Over the years, the one constant that has never failed me is the simple aphorism: "Having something to look forward to makes each day brighter and life longer."

Off to Montan'!

Bruce & M.J. Alexander
 John & Jeannie Baldwin
 John & Anne Barlow
 Stan & Lillian Bergman
 Betty Brady
 Jack & Marilyn Doyle
 Bob & Iris Fanger
 Woody Goss
 Peter & Kathy Gulick
 Lou Hance
 Dick & Jill Hastings
 Bob & Janet Hayes
 Dick Hopkins & Renee Malone
 Harry Lewis
 Joe Mathewson & Jennifer Whelpton
 Bob & Kay Perkins
 Gale Roberson & Barbara Kingwell
 Peter and Annie Teal (our hosts)
 Jack & Fran Welsh
 Howard & Marcy Zelikow

Nice Notes from Our '55

Bulletin from Ralph Sautter

We just donated \$6000 to be added to the John Sloan Dickey Scholarship Fund, plus \$2700 to our Hood Art Museum acquisitions fund (now \$5400) and \$2700 to the Athletic Sponsorship Fund.



From Peter I. Osorio '12

Dear Members of the Class of 1955,

Once again, I am humbled by your generosity. Your continued support of my education has helped to shape what will soon be my identity as a Dartmouth alumnus. I hope to continue the long history of alumni support of the college and its students.

I spent the summer working in Keene, New Hampshire as an analyst intern at C&S Wholesale Grocers. While I was anxious in the spring, I firmly knew that this was the best possible summer for me. I learned about supply chain management while still enjoying the grand Monadnock region in perfect weather. Apart from hiking Monadnock a few times, I thoroughly scouted every trail and path within a ten mile radius of Keene. My photography has greatly improved . . .

Over the past year, I have made great advances in both my economics and classics majors. In March I presented my paper on Valerius Flaccus to the annual meeting of the Classical Association of New England at Mount Holyoke College. I hoped to expand upon it for an academic journal entry, but I doubt I will have the time. I am currently writing my classics thesis, which I spent the fall researching. The prospective title is "Fate and Theodicy in Justus Lipsius' *De Constantia*." Lipsius was a 16th century Flemish humanist who wrote his *De Constantia* in an attempt to revise Stoic philosophy within a Christian milieu . . .

Apart from academic work, I am applying for entry-level positions through Career Services. I am still working as building manager at Collis, though I have had to cut back my hours for now. I have also recently become a photographer for the Aegis Yearbook. It has been great to be able to have access to shoot events like Dartmouth's first night football game, and I wish I had joined Aegis sooner. Nevertheless, I have found that I have time to enjoy the company of friends. The time I spend with them now is--I'm sure--only the beginning of lifelong kinships. . .

Scholarship Recipients

From Sophia H. Archibald '13

Members of the Class of 1955,

I just want to take the time to thank you again for your generous contribution towards my education. Receiving the Class of 1955 John Sloan Dickey Scholarship for a second year in a row is a great honor and I cannot express enough in words how grateful I am. It is this kind of loyalty and compassion for fellow members of the Dartmouth family that reminds me of why I love going to school here. Your help adds a lot to the overall positive experience I have had in college.

I have had an unbelievable past year as a sophomore and junior. It started with a bang when I spent last winter Barcelona on the Spanish Language Study Abroad Program, followed by a great spring term in Hanover. After this came the infamous Sophomore Summer, a term that brought me closer to my class and made me realize why it is everyone's favorite term! I then took a break from campus last fall to travel to Dublin, Ireland, on the English Foreign Study Program. It was an amazing term that inspired me to pursue new fields within my English major. I am currently taking my off-term in my hometown of New York City with an internship at Seven Stories Press, a small, independent publishing company. . .



From Ian M. Blanco '14

Dear Members of the Class of 1955,

Thank you very much for awarding me your generous scholarship. Dartmouth is an incredible place because it dedicates itself to providing aid to those who need it most. Without amazing support from donors like you, I do not know if I would be studying at Dartmouth today. . .

I am from Frankford Township at the very top of New Jersey. This coming term, winter 2012, I will be studying in Rome, taking three classes, and traveling. I plan to double major in government and romance languages (Italian and Spanish). I've enjoyed politics and the history of the United States for as long as I can remember, and I want to be a public servant in some capacity in years to come. Additionally, I love studying foreign languages, and the romance languages major allows me to study several of them at once so I can use them in the future.

After I graduate in 2014, I would like to go to law school or move to Washington, D.C. to work for the federal government. My dream would be to become a United States Senator representing New Jersey later in life. I enjoy the challenge of winning people over, and I find the political process to be very interesting and potentially rewarding. . .

Lives of Fifty-fives

Boston Globe, March 7, 2012

Dick Batchelder; hoops coach helped children love the game

By Gloria Negri
Globe Staff

For more than 40 years around the old Boston Garden, Dick Batchelder was known as Mr. Giveaway for his unpaid role helping to organize a program through which the Celtics gave free tickets to hundreds of children and grown-ups. In return, all the recipients had to do was stand at the Garden's turnstiles and hand out promotional items, sponsored by various companies, such as T-shirts, rally towels, and bobble-head dolls.

"One of the things Dad was most proud of was that he would eventually through the years brings hundreds of kids to those giveaways for the Boston Celtics, many of them seeing their first professional game because of my Dad," said his son, Richard Jr.

Mr. Batchelder, who was presented a Celtics championship watch on the floor of the Garden during halftime of a 2009 game for his work with the giveaway program and his dedication to basketball, died of Parkinson's disease Feb. 14 in the Kaplan Family Hospice House in Danvers. He was 78 and had lived in Beverly for many years before moving to Danvers in 1981. . .

Mr. Batchelder taught history at Rockport High School while coaching the basketball team to two Cape Ann championships and four Tech Tourney appearances, his family said. He also coached baseball and track in Rockport. . . later taught history, worked as a guidance counselor, and coached basketball at Beverly High School for 31 years. . .

"He always gave, never took," said his wife, Marian. "He built up his students' egos, but never had one of his own. He was humble, kind, always promoting positive perspectives, a true educator." . . .

The full obituary is at boston.com.

Reflections on Viet Nam, by John Baldwin

*Humbly, I send this video of the Crown FIVE STAR Casino on DaNang beach to everyone on my mail list . . . Some lost limbs, two lost loved ones killed in action, some lost eyesight and are half paralyzed . . . I send this to emphasize to everone how FUTILE was our UNDECLARED 15+ year war in Viet Nam. . . We were wasted and destroyed for ??**What. A resort casino?** www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBXt9BNPtZA*

Recognizing the 90th birthday of Hal Moore, the fabulous leader of the 1st Cavalry in 1965 when he took 400 kids into the Ia Drang Valley only to be surrounded by 4,000 North Viet Regulars...the story which made the movie "We were Soldiers Once and Young". It was the most accurate documentary of combat in that war, and showed the compassion of LTC Moore's wife when she took over delivering the death notices to the young wives at Ft. Benning. LTC Moore was "the first man off and the last man on" and he fulfilled his promised "No one will be left behind, we will all come home together. Dead or alive."

From my letter to Lieut. Gen. Harold Moore: "Men like yourself taught me Duty, Honor, Country and to this day Jean and I serve verterans, began VVAC Chapter 391 here in the foothills, which is now the largest in California, and 8th largest in the U.S.A. I will remember you always and expect our next reunion will be somewhere in the Mansions of the Lord. God. Bless you, Sir. With great sincerity, John and Jeannie Baldwin

Mackinac Island Town Crier, Sept. 3, 2011, page 1:

Grand Hotel Owner R.D. Musser Retires After 60 Years

His Philosophy: Service Must Be Impeccable at Landmark Hotel

By Karen Gould

After 60 years, R.D. Musser, Jr., owner and chairman of Grand Hotel, is retiring. During his career, he has greatly expanded and improved the hotel and resort, adding guest rooms, a golf course, and restaurants. He sees his role as an exacting manager of superb customer service and a thoughtful steward of the historic property. He takes pride in leaving the 1887 hotel in better condition than he found it.

He will continue to have a working role at the hotel, but will pass the authority for its operation to his son, Dan Musser III.

"Dan's going to run the place. It's time," Mr. Musser said. His daughter, Mimi Cunningham, is vice-president.

The process of turning over the authority has been in the works for a while, he said, sitting in his office Monday, August 29. Mr. Musser will continue to keep his office at the hotel. He will maintain a presence there, check on things, do what he can to help, but next spring, he and Amelia, his wife of 54 years this November, will return to the Island later in the spring and they will travel to their home in St. Croix earlier in the fall.

Mr. Musser will be 80 years old in April.

"I think of myself as a good steward of the building," he said of the historic hotel.

The article continued on at great length, befitting Dan's long tenure and innumerable contributions to the island. It's recommended reading for '55s, especially after last year's superb mini-reunion there:

http://www.mackinacislandnews.com/news/2011-09-03/Top_News/Grand_Hotel_Owner_RD_Musser_Retires_After_60_Years.html

Jack Doyle wrote on behalf of the '55 executive committee to Trustee Board Chairman Steve Mandel Jr. regarding the SAE hazing editorial in the Boston Globe that "if the allegations . . . are accurate, strong action is required . . . A few students should not be permitted to damage Dartmouth's reputation."

Jere Daniell will precede our western pilgrimage, accompanying a Dartmouth Alumni Travel tour of "National Parks & Lodges of the Old West" June 5-14. He will lecture on "Dartmouth's role in westward expansion, the states of South Dakota and Wyoming, and the political history of the national parks."

John Dinan reports on a New York City weekend in January with **Bob Fanger** and **Bob Wool** . . . "I am just back from 3 weeks working at Ketchikan, Alaska. Good spot to spend Christmas. Heard from **Ted Ely** who stopped in Rio on way home from Italy. Says beach out of sight."

Publick Notice

In a disconcerting deviation from long-standing tradition, the football game at this year's Homecoming (Oct. 27, Harvard) will not start until 5 p.m.! (The stadium now has lights, as you undoubtedly know.) This runs interference with our class mini-reunion dinner on Saturday evening--as well as lots of other class dinners that day. After due deliberation, the '55 Executive Committee has voted to drink and eat anyway, though at slightly delayed hours of 6:30 and 7:30. As Jack Doyle puts it, "this will allow classmates to attend much of the football game if they choose." Jack also notes the renovation and resulting rate increases at the Hanover Inn and says, "If financially reasonable, we will attempt to reintroduce the traditional Saturday breakfast meeting at the Inn or another venue near the campus. The room we had at 105 Dartmouth Hall last year was too small and tight."

However, looking ahead to 2013 Homecoming (Oct. 26, Columbia, game time TBA), the Executive Committee, which in the past has considered advancing our mini-reunion to probably warmer weather, voted by a ratio of 2-to-1 to seek an earlier date next year. It would still be a football weekend: Holy Cross Sept. 28, Yale Oct. 12, or Bucknell Oct. 19. The change might require (or permit, if you will) us to move from the Fireside Inn to another hostelry, and other alterations of our weekend schedule might be in order as well. Jack's team is investigating and will keep us informed.

It's College Fund Time!

We can show our gratitude to Woody, Eliot, John and Paul for their undying examples and leadership by giving the way Chicagoans vote: early and often! Keep '55 among the class leaders! Do it now!!