

DARTMOUTH '55

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

September 2015

Memorial Field Reborn



The big, recently completed renovation features wider aisles and concourses, handrails, modern rest rooms, a premium chairback section on the 50-yard line, and accessible seating on three levels connected by an elevator. The new press box also is accessible by elevator, and includes upgraded technology for video streaming, television and radio broadcasts, and video scoreboard operation. See you at Homecoming, beat Yale, October 10! Class President Ken Lundstrom points out that the College plans tailgating parties at away games, a great time for classmates to get together for the Big Green and also tell Joe about it! Season opener is at Georgetown, in Washington, September 19, at noon. New Englanders mark your calendars: Dartmouth tailgating tent at Harvard, Friday, October 30, 5:30-7:30 p.m.



From President Ken

Classmates: An overriding goal of your executive committee this year – and future years – is to maintain and enhance the theme of “1955 forever friends” so well presented by Marty Aronson at our 60th. We believe that local gatherings of classmates who are in the general area would be one way to achieve that goal. Our North Carolina folks have held for several years a luncheon twice a year hosted by Mary and Jon Anderson that has provided great fellowship and continued contact. Hopefully this idea will take hold in the more closely populated pockets of ’55s such as metropolitan New York, greater Boston, Cape Cod, Florida, California, and urban areas in the Midwest and Far West – and even where there may be only two or three. In our “mature” years, involvement with nearby fellow classmates and widows from our Hanover days will be an important positive asset for all of us.

The executive committee is ready to assist classmates who would like to gather a few locals (including spouses and widows) for a relaxed time together. We can provide a list sorted by zip code, for example. Let us know your needs. Beyond that, we think it also important to reach out to a classmate you knew in Hanover but have not kept current. Surprise someone with a phone call!

Sincerely,

Ken Lundstrom

P.S. I just received notification that 1955 by raising \$1,164,655 from 253 classmates, achieving a 59.1% participation, will be awarded the Roger C. Wilde 1921 Award for setting a new reunion record! Thanks to Woody and all contributors!

Good News, and a Poem, from Joe Kagle

After reading his poetry and arranging his art works at the 60th reunion, Joe Kagle had to rush home to be with his wife Anne in the hospital. Fortunately, after three months in four hospitals, Anne was able to return home. In her absence Joe was moved to write the engaging poem on the opposite page:

On The Go

Colin and Jane Hunt made the retirement community move, to 5850 Limestone Road, Apt. 1329, Hockessin, DE 19707, 302 635 2112, cell 302 530 7619, chunt88667@aol.com.

Al Uris, one of our author-readers at the 60th, says “It was a great reunion!” He retired from law practice in Vermont but continues to write with the Burlington Writers Workshop. Al and Sheila live in Waitsfield, Vermont, with daughter, son-in-law and grandson close by.

Dave Conlan, class vice president, and **Marty Aronson** have accepted Ken’s appointments as co-chairs of the Class Awards Committee. Please let them know of classmates who have distinguished themselves in their professions and service to their communities and the College.

dconlan@bissellcompanies.com
martyaronson@comcast.net

GO.....ING.....TOP.....LESS

On Sunday morning, CBS had a program about topless
Convertibles, and it blossomed into something spotless-
An idea that I had been pushing to reach the top
Of my creative talent but I forgot that an artist must stop
At some point and allow the art to move into a new way-
Topless images that do not follow the past but play
With ideas many would call foolish or strangely weird.
I had settled into a pattern of ideas; and I found I feared
Changing because they worked but were repeated in
Each work of the Waiting Room. I wanted to win
Personal satisfaction but I had settled into a groove.
And because of comfort or laziness, I did not move
Into areas where I was unsure of the finished art.
That, I know from my past, was not my way or smart.
I am more content when I cannot see the end
Of the work until it reaches that final stop. I want to send
My process of creation through doors that are dark,
Become light, and finally brilliant with the last spark.
I want the viewer, too, to go through all these doors
And finish the adventure with me in all their pores.
I needed to go topless again, not knowing where it leads,
But finding that part of myself to give so the work feeds
Off my choice of images and the holes that the viewer
Must fill. Topless, one must leave clues that are fewer
Than normal, but in this joint effort fills the person's view
Of the world (around all of us). So, topless, it takes two
Or more to finish the work, after the artist does his part.
And as time passes, more people fill the gaps in the art;
Therefore it grows with the years. The artist does his part
Viewers do theirs, and it might touch the world's heart.
Going "topless" is a way to always stay ahead; it is a way
To do art and fill the holes in it with special lasting play.
By not reaching the top and leaving that to others,
The art stays alive for mothers, sisters, and brothers.
The top is reached when the art lasts into a time span
Of years. The artist may pass away, but the art can
And does grow as the images around it multiplies.
If topless, it stays alive and growing. It never dies!
So, in the best sense, 'going topless' is the way all
Artists have worked through the ages, large or small.
"I see.....YOU.....you SEE.....ME.
WE see.....a TREE.....with fruit.....OUR GLEE!"

To see what I mean by "topless", you could go to: shows@upstreampeoplegallery.com and view some of my recent work that has won international recognition. I have shown with this online gallery since 2007 (but it is an international competition). By the way, Anne has 16 more days in the hospital (and I have been "topless" with her). Joe

Lives of Fifty-Fives



Theodore Ely, Jr., who passed away July 28, 2015, developed a life-long love of the outdoors while at the College and earning his business degree at Tuck. Ted came to Dartmouth from the Providence Country Day School in Rhode Island. He was a member of Sigma Chi and the D.O.C. Winter Sports Division..

Classmate John Baldwin said, “Ted and I hiked the same trails at Dartmouth and the College Grant. He was amazing then and lived that way his entire productive life.”

For our 50th Reunion book, Ted wrote, “In 20 words or less! Continue to live simply and, hopefully, kindly. Work some, play outdoors actively, and thankful for all.”

The Republican of Springfield, Mass. wrote, “Ted is remembered for his kindness to others, his ability to listen deeply and his zest for life, people, and nature. Ted loved outdoor adventures, skiing, hiking, swimming and traveling. Ted appreciated music and had a lifelong love of jazz. He enjoyed concerts and musical performances throughout New England.”

John Dinan recalled: “Ted was last in Hanover for Homecoming 2014 and was too proud to come to our 60th, being less than 100%. I first met him during freshman year finals and slept on the floor in his room at College Hall after one last go at lecture notes. We shared space in one of those great corner rooms in Streeter, with fireplace, for the next two years. Ted became a Sigma Chi, but was a closet chubber, working as fireman and brakeman, summers on the Mt. Washington Cog Railway, skiing the Big Mountain at Stowe, and ultimately circumnavigating Katmandu with his son Thom. He last climbed Moosilauke in 2013, and visited the College Grant the same year. Summers, he and Gert camped on the beach in Rhode Island. Ted never stopped raising funds for the College, knew the road to Colby in the dark, raised two great kids, and was a complete citizen in the Dickey tradition.”

Ted is survived by his wife of 26 years, Gerti Frank Ely, his children Laura and Thom Ely, and his grandchildren, Sage Goodwin and Julia Frank Adams.

--Bill Cassell

Stretch Johnson reports from Dallas, with regrets for missing the reunion, that he’s still brokering commercial real estate and also serves as the “Gallery Host” at the Meadows Museum, which “provides me with a lot of fun and many stories to tell about the art. We are gradually becoming one of

the up and coming museums in the world.” If classmates are in Dallas, “I will give them an interesting tour.” Stretch and Peggy are at 3228 Milton Ave., Dallas, TX 75205. stretchandpeggy@sbcglobal.net. Home 214 363 2502, cell 214 728 1641, office 214 741 5018.

Yankee magazine, September-October 2015 (Jud holding his hypnotized chicken):

Judson D. Hale Sr.

Yankee's Yankee



Jud Hale, May 28, 2015

I know this to be true: If Jud (“with one *D*,” he reminds everyone) Hale, *Yankee*’s editor-in-chief, had gotten wind that we were putting him here as New England’s final gift to America, he’d stand in the doorway and shake his head “no.” He is New England to the core, and to Jud, a public tribute would be as uncomfortable as a hug, and as his family knows, hugs make him scratchy. And because he’s the one who brought me here 36 years ago, and because he nurtured not only my writing but the work of so many others—too many to name in this cramped space—I rarely go against what he feels is best for the magazine. So I hid this page from him, and nobody spoke a word of it, even the photographer, who made up a story about why we wanted a new photo.

Neither a magazine nor its editor is essential to the well-being of a populace in the way that doctors, nurses, teachers, farmers, and tradesmen might be. A magazine neither feeds nor clothes nor warms us. I suppose every person reading these words could get along in the world just fine without *Yankee*. But Jud filled his magazine with who he was and what he cared about, and in doing

so, made this region come alive for readers across the country, many of whom had never even been here, but through *Yankee* felt that they belonged. Jud made sure that his magazine told stories that mattered, whether humorous or dramatic, even sometimes shocking and tragic. Through those stories he made a region feel human, real, something to yearn for. Connected to a past that belonged to everyone. When readers plucked *Yankee* from their mailboxes, they felt that a friend was stepping inside with them. Someone to keep them company, chat a bit, share some coffee cake, swap a story or two. Life simply became brighter, because Jud’s magazine had arrived.

As he has for 57 years, he comes through the door each day carrying a wicker basket of untold age; in it he has placed manuscripts, newspapers, his mail, and, lately, a filled coffee mug, resting precariously inside amid the paper, so that his hand is free to hold lightly to the railing along stairs that have become trickier for more than a few of us these days. Time rolls by. As anywhere, staffers here come and eventually go. But the one who mattered most came and stayed. Still the editor. Still the chief.

—Mel Allen



From the Harvard Crimson, May 1952, article by David Halberstam, Harvard '55, later a distinguished journalist and Dartmouth honorary degree recipient whom we adopted into our class:

Feltman Leads Dartmouth to 2-1 Victory Over '55 Baseball Team

By DAVID L. HALBERSTAM, May 8, 1952

Bob Feltman, a 5 foot 11 inch righthander, completely overpowered the freshman baseball team yesterday afternoon at Soldiers Field as he struck out 21 Yardlings to lead the Dartmouth freshmen to a 2 to 1 win. Getting stronger as the day grew colder and the winds blew harder, Feltman pitched the last four innings, without giving up a hit, and striking out nine.

The Crimson jumped off to a 1 to 0 second inning lead when third baseman Jimmy Rahal opened with a single to left. Feltman walked rightfielder Paul Bivona and both runners advanced on a passed ball. Garr Cranney walked, loading the bases. Rahal scored when left fielder Ted Cooney hit into a force at second.

Dartmouth scored their two decisive runs in the fourth inning. Lead-off batter Bill Contini reached second when his grounder to second was thrown wildly to first by Joe Conzelman, and George MacDonald, backing up, threw wild to second. Contini scored on John Mansfield's long double to left center field. Mansfield went to third on a wild pitch and scored when short stop Paul Murphy booted Scot Gerrish's grounder.

Andy Ward went all the way for the Yardlings, striking out nine and allowing only one earned run. Poor fielding and lack of clutch hitting hurt Ward's chances, the Crimson making five errors and stranding 13 men.

And here's the team that beat Harvard:

Front Row: L.E., Blades, E.A. Arnold, D.F. Melville, Scott Gerrish (Captain), R.D. Batchelder, J.C. Stoughton, D.L. Conlan. Second Row: J.T. Sickler, J.W. Mansfield, R.L. Core '53 (Assistant Manager), E.J. Jeremiah '30 (Coach), A.I. Rauch '54 (Assistant Manager), J.R. Klein, Philip Shea Reilly, R.O. Himberg. Third Row: F.W. Rowley, M. Aronowitz, Jr., J.W. Forline, J.P. Day, W.J. Contini, E.P. Borghesani, L.J. Freier. Back Row: C.R. Feltman, F.T. Jannuzi, T.H. McGreevey, L.L.M. Jones. Absent: C.R. Durkee.



Ellen Pattinson '19, an all-state soccer defender from Seattle, is the new recipient of our class's support of the athletic sponsorship program, which pays for prospects' recruiting visits to Hanover.

A four-year starter and letter winner at Roosevelt High School in Seattle, Pattinson was a four-time all-conference honoree and team MVP as a junior and senior. She was team captain as a senior and all-conference MVP, and was named to the Washington All-State team. Pattinson was a member of Washington State's ODP team from 2010-2012. With Eastside FC, she played in the Region IV Championships for three consecutive years and won Surf Cup in 2012 and 2014.

Ken Lundstrom received notes of thanks from both Ellen and Coach Ron Rainey.



Homecoming Mini-Reunion

October 9-10

Fireside Inn, West Lebanon: 603 298 5900, 877 258 5900

And call (promptly) Lou Hance: 603 863 8702

Friday: Jim Perkins and Jean Mansavage on Defense Department conservation, class dinner, alumni parade

Saturday: class meeting, varsity games, class dinner