

# Dartmouth 1955

## Read all about it!

Fall 2005



photo by Joe Mehling, 2005

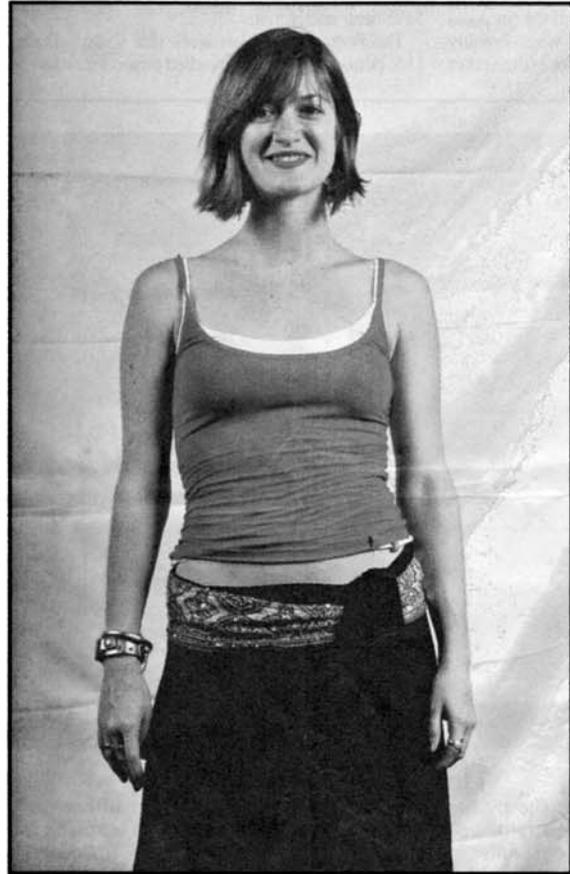
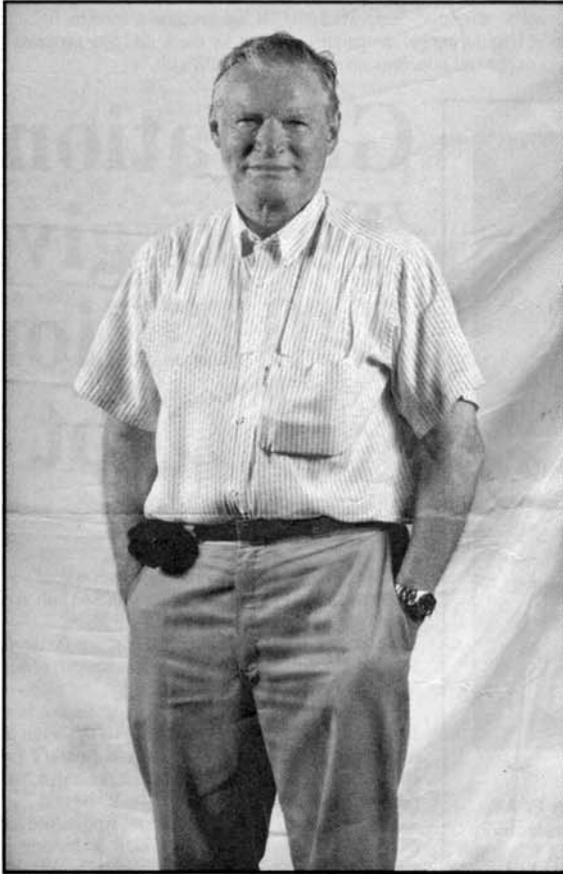
What a joy it was to see Gordie receive his honorary doctorate! Jim Wright didn't say so explicitly, but Gordie served for years as chairman of the overseers of Dartmouth Medical School, endowing a chair there, and endowed the Native American Program, an athletic excellence fund, and the new Center for the Advancement of Learning in Baker.

While we're recognizing 50-year achievements, it's appropriate to salute once more John Ballard, Harry

Lewis and Bob Perkins for leading us to our record-setting 50th year gift of \$11.1 million! We left a big footprint in Hanover!

To those who couldn't be with us: we missed you, and you're still part of a vibrant gang of guys and gals, so please re-connect whenever you can. Our Oct. 21-23 mini-reunion in Hanover will be a great place to start! Use the dinner reservation form inside, and call the Fireside Inn, 603- 298-5900.

# A TALE OF TWO CLASSES



John French, left, Dartmouth Class of 1955, and Callie Thompson, Dartmouth Class of 2005. VALLEY NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS — JENNIFER HAUCK

## The More Things Change ...

For Dartmouth '55 and '05, a Different World, Similar Challenges

By JESSICA T. LEE  
Valley News Staff Writer

**HANOVER** — Troy Blanchard began his Dartmouth career like many freshmen: with a White Mountains hiking trip organized by the Dartmouth Outing Club.

The trip began on a sodden note, as the students trudged through a rainstorm and set up their tents in the heavy night air. But the next morning brought a bluebird sky, Blanchard recalled — “just the most beautiful day.”

It was Sept. 11, 2001.

“Someone passed by on the trail and very nonchalantly said, ‘Someone flew two planes into the Twin Towers and the Pentagon was blown up,’” Blanchard said. “We thought it was a joke.”

But when they arrived at camp that evening, other hikers began asking, “Can you believe what

happened?” The freshmen didn’t see a television for three more days, but along the way, other hikers told them the country was in chaos.

“It was weird,” he said. “If the country was in chaos, then why were we backpacking?”

A half-century earlier, another group of Dartmouth freshmen experienced the same eerie sense of occupying two worlds. Even as they settled into their dorm rooms and tossed balls on the Green, the young men went through their days with the keen awareness of a nation at war — against North Korea and against a still-inchoate communist threat.

“We all worried about it, and for good reason,” said John French, Class of 1955. “In 1945, everybody couldn’t wait to get home, we stopped building weapons. Then, in the ‘46-’50 period, we suddenly had to rearm.”

Over the next four years, members of the class-

es of 1955 and 2005 shared a wide range of experiences and a strong thread of commonality.

On Sunday, June 12, commencement day, the Valley News presented, starting on its front page, these thoughtful articles about three of our classmates--John French, Leon Martel and Dick Fairley--and three members of the class of 2005, comparing our undergraduate experiences and expectations, finding a similarity in the backdrop of war and a college student’s role in regard to it.

### CLASS OF 1955

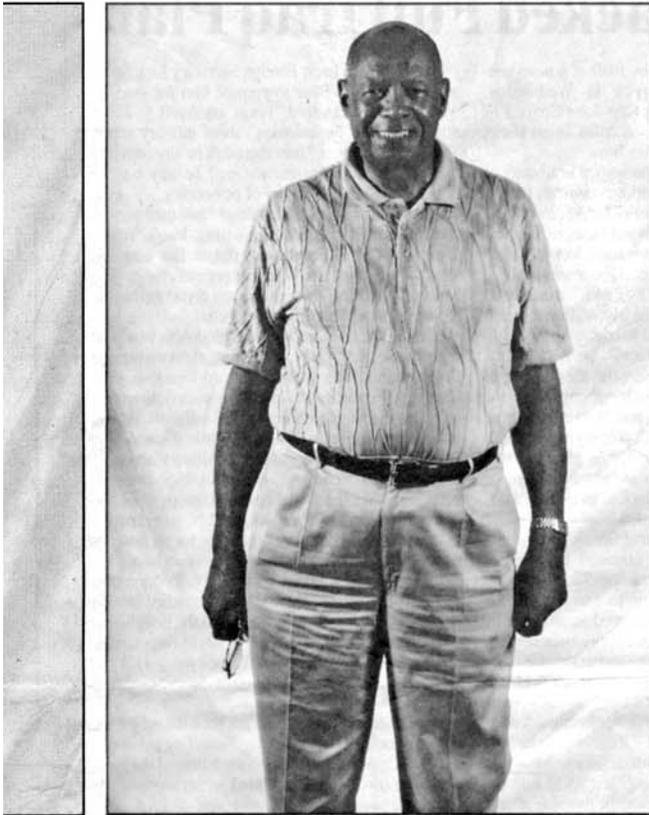
“We had just been through a war. ... I think our expectations were that we were engaging in a better time for all of us.”

John French

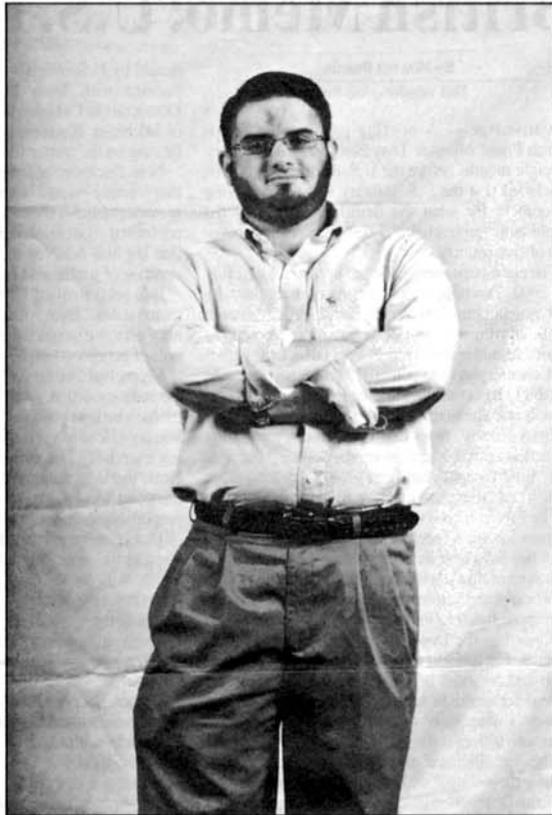
### CLASS OF 2005

“We wanted to shock people into feeling, even if they felt just 10 percent of what we felt.”

Callie Thompson



Dick Fairley



Adil Ahmad

VALLEY NEWS PHOTOGRAPHS — JENNIFER HAUCK

## Class of 2005

reserves the day after he left active duty.  
He retired as a captain on the USS Constitution in Boston Harbor.

**"I never knew a white person before I came here."**

Dick Fairley

Dick Fairley marched down a main street in Hanover, in the front of his Army ROTC platoon because, standing at 6 feet 6 inches, he was the tallest. Two boys stood on the sidewalk, watching the men march.

"Oh, there's a man with a black face," said one of the boys. The other added, "And he's got black hands, too."

"It cracked me up," said Fairley, remembering the comment from 50 years ago. "It was so innocent, it cracked the whole platoon up."

Fairley was one of 12 black students at Dartmouth when he began college. Hanover was an enormous change from the segregated environment Fairley came from in Washington, D.C., where he attended a black high school, he said.

"I never knew a white person before I came here," he said.

Fairley said he found the Dartmouth campus to be "accepting" and said the students decided any fraternity that discriminated would be put off campus. "It's interesting because as blacks, we were completely integrated in the Dartmouth community," Fairley said. "At the same time, we sought each other out for support and a social life."

He studied sociology and found a niche in the education department, which was a small program then. Fairley also earned a place in Ivy League basketball lore, when the big center hit a buzzer-beating shot that gave the Big Green the New England championship over Connecticut in 1955.

When he got out of school, Fairley did not choose a cushy

CONTINUED FROM PAGE A1

**John French:** "National events had a very intense role for us. Today it's more a matter of protest, honestly, in terms of affecting students' lives."

**Leon Martel:** "I think many people, parents especially, who had come through the Second World War and the Depression thought of this as a time of great normalcy, but when we look back on it, we see that it was abnormal, too calm, too complacent."

"We were in a bubble of prosperity. In fact, we were too content and it was John Kennedy who rallied us out of our contentment to care more."

**Dick Fairley:** "It's interesting because as blacks, we were completely integrated in the Dartmouth community. At the same time, we sought each other out for support and a social life."

Before he arrived at Dartmouth in 2001, Adil Ahmad said he did not regularly follow cur- ter on the way back to their home in Brooklyn.

*Names inadvertently omitted from the reunion attendance list in the last Newsletter...*

Kehoe	Bill		978.369.3341
Keith	Al		603.744.8110
Kimberley	Jack	Marylou	781.316.1715
Kister	Tina		845.359.5883
Kleinman	Jerry	Barbara	310.454.5015
Kurth	Don	Jane	860.523.7729
Kuttner	Buck	Marta	973.467.9132
Lenderking	Bill	Susan	202.338.4310
Levitas	John		315.736.2569
Lewis	Harry		303.388.0446
Lundstrom	Ken	Kathy	919.489.0858
Macfadyen	Bob	Marylou	508.375.0782
MacNeill	Neil	Kirsten	203.380.0740
Malev	Jon		207.885.0902
Mannes	Paul	Karen	301.344.8040
Mansur	Warren	Maryalice	978.283.4957
Maretz	Hank	Jane	203.389.9922
Mathewson	Joe	Jennifer	312.670.7210
McGreevey	Tom	Sharon	919.477.5990
McKendry	Jim	Helen	207.622.6544
Melville	Doug	Diana	860.388.2616
Merriken	Paul	Shirley	828.687.0498
Meurer	Dick	Ruth	904.731.8669
Miller	Ralph		859.277.0930
Miller	Dave	Betsey	704.528.3545
Morrissey	Jim	Barbara	631.725.1008
Mount	Dick		617.566.4751
Muller	Ron		301.868.0383
Murphy	Ron	Catherine	239.213.1344
Murray	Alan	Carolyn	914.834.5015
Nelson	Jim	Betty Jo	262.567.7090
Nicholson	Nelson	Carole	203.799.2416
Nixon	Dan	Tamara	305.531.6356
Nyren	Roy	Nancy	813.783.9309

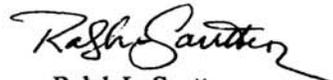
Our Treasurer-for-life reports we're still solvent, and we booked a reunion surplus of \$2259.28 (good management!) after a donation of \$2385.00 to our class scholarship fund (not reflected in this year-end class treasury financial statement because the reunion accounting was separate). Thanks, Ralph!

**CLASS OF 1955**  
**DARTMOUTH COLLEGE**  
**FISCAL YEAR ENDING 6-30-05**

	<u>REGULAR ACCOUNT</u>	<u>SCHOLARSHIP FUND</u>	<u>CLASS GIFT FUND</u>
<u>Opening Balance 7-1-04</u>	\$8408.10	\$87934.75	\$7520.55
<u>Revenues</u>			
Dues	\$15555.00	\$ 0.00	\$1715.00
Contributions	0.00	6400.00	5950.00
Interest	35.39	19.56	5.59
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	\$15590.39	\$ 6419.56	\$ 7670.59
<u>Expenses</u>			
Alumni Magazine	\$ 9149.47	\$ 0.00	0.00
Newsletters	6011.32	0.00	0.00
Dickey Scholarship Fund	0.00	94329.31	0.00
Hood Art Museum	0.00	0.00	3550.00
Athletic Sponsorship	0.00	0.00	2750.00
Dartmouth Library:IMO	0.00	0.00	550.00
Homecoming Weekend	808.38	0.00	0.00
Postage	801.38	0.00	0.00
Miscellaneous	<u>899.10</u>	<u>0.00</u>	<u>0.00</u>
	\$17669.65	\$94329.31	\$6850.00
<u>Ending Balance 6-30-05</u>	\$ 6328.84	\$ 25.00	\$8341.14 (1)

(1)Includes \$8015.00 earmarked for future memorial gifts to the library.

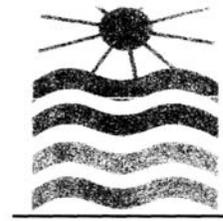
Submitted by:

  
Ralph L. Sautter  
Treasurer

## Richard A. Wilson

has been fully occupied as a California rancher and protector of the environment, so we haven't seen much of him over the years, and unfortunately he was omitted from our reunion book, but happily Rich did attend the reunion, giving us a chance to catch up

on his triumphs (among them, organizing a successful effort to block a proposed dam that would have flooded a beautiful California valley where his ranch stood, a story elegantly related in a book "The River Stops Here;" and serving as California's director of forestry and fire protection in the 1990s) and, sadly, his tragedies, too (losing his wife to cancer and his eldest son in a rodeo bull-riding accident, and then his house in a fire last December).



### *The* **RIVER STOPS HERE**

*Saving Round Valley  
A Pivotal Chapter  
in California's  
Water Wars*



**TED SIMON**

Afterword by Robert Gottlieb  
and Ruth Langridge

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA PRESS  
Berkeley · Los Angeles · London



*Above:* Governor Reagan at the Round Valley garden project, standing alongside horticulturalist Alan Chadwick, and facing state senator Peter Behr. Richard Wilson watches, poker-faced, from the left.

From the book:

"With the dying of the Garden Project, Richard largely withdrew from the prominent position he had played in the valley. Instead he made his efforts where they seemed to bring a more lasting result. He was on the Coastal Commission for seven years, one of only two commissioners who could be depended upon to oppose developers...He was able to prevent the construction of logging roads that might have ruined large areas of national forest, and spent several more years as a member of the Forestry Commission."

## '55 Out! Redux

### **RICHARD A. WILSON**

Spouse: Susan Valentine Wilson, deceased 1990  
Address: P.O. Box 81, Ojai, CA 93024  
Children: Richard A. Wilson, Jr., deceased 1984, Christopher Valentine Wilson, Marjo Wilson, Sarah E. Wilson  
Grandchildren: Kaley, Joylen, Jensen, Liv and Mia

While principally engaged in operating a cattle ranch in the North Coast range for the past 32 years, I have worked diligently with the Administration and Legislature of the State of California to recognize the importance of the State's fast-diminishing resources. This experience over the past 30 years has brought me in contact with practically all the California state agencies involved with natural resources, as well as the federal government. I have served, or been active with, state agencies dealing with water, forestry, coastal management, range livestock management, fish and wildlife and land use. These activities have also brought me in contact with federal agencies, the U.S. Forest Service, the Bureau of Land Management and the United States Senate and House of Representatives.

Some of highlights of these varied and interesting years include the organization of the opposition to the Dos Rios Dam in Mendocino County. This effort resulted in the book "The River Stops Here".

During 1973-1979, I was appointed three times to and served on the State Coastal Commission. During 1979-1984 I was a member of the Board of Forestry, State of California, and dealt with making new rules and policies for the current Forest Practice Act.

I led the fight against the largest rural subdivision in the California's history which was proposed for Round Valley.

In 1991, I was appointed Director of the California Department of Forestry and Fire Protection, the largest fire department in the world with a budget of \$500,000,000.

In the education arena, I attended Cornell University (post-graduate year) 1956 and the United States Army, Ft. Holabird Intelligence School, 1957. I have served on the Round Valley Public School Board and for 17 years I have been a trustee of the Thacher School, Ojai, California

I currently manage the Buck Mountain Ranch and the Henthorne Wilderness Camp and serve as Vice President on the M.J. Connell Foundation. I have a continued interest in wilderness and conservation issues, playing tennis and seeing my family grow up in a very different and changing world.

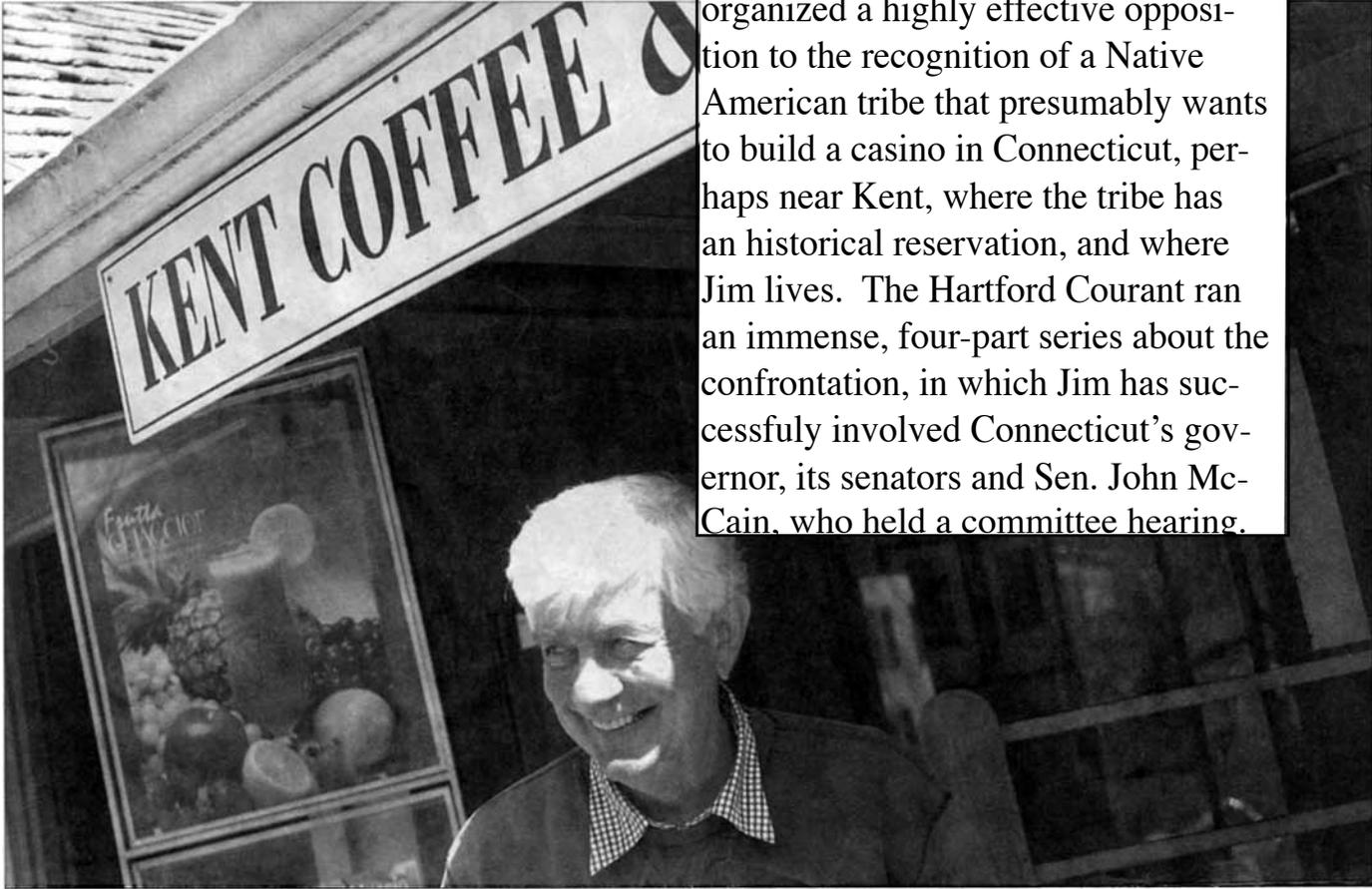
Having lost a wife, my oldest son and watched my home on the Ranch burn to the ground in December 4, 2004, I can reflect on my years at Dartmouth as part of the growing years and to appreciate the wilderness, out of doors and rural life. The education and friendships formed 50 years ago still stand today. I feel blessed to be a part of the Dartmouth College family.

# THE BATTLE OF KENT

A SPECIAL REPORT: PART THREE

The wealthy New Yorkers who flock to Litchfield County for retirement and leisure treasure the small-town sophistication of their adopted home of Kent. They aren't about to abandon it all to a self-declared Indian tribe, no matter how much it costs.

Over the past year Jim Perkins has organized a highly effective opposition to the recognition of a Native American tribe that presumably wants to build a casino in Connecticut, perhaps near Kent, where the tribe has an historical reservation, and where Jim lives. The Hartford Courant ran an immense, four-part series about the confrontation, in which Jim has successfully involved Connecticut's governor, its senators and Sen. John McCain, who held a committee hearing.



Jim Perkins, one of the founders of TASK, a group of Kent residents organized to stop the federal recognition of the Schaghticoke Tribal Nation, leaves the Kent Coffee & Chocolate Co. An expanded reservation in Kent, funded by casino money, would ruin the town's peaceful atmosphere, he says: "What supports our lifestyle here is the movement of money out of Fairfield, Westchester and New York City."

## A Savvy Strategist Defends His New Home

**L**ITCHFIELD—Listen, Jim Perkins confesses to the polite group sitting amid the bestsellers and art books in a tastefully restored hilltop farmhouse. "I'm going to stick it right to you."

People who call themselves Indians, he says, and who want to build a casino—a group from Derby, miles from the handsome hills of this green county—are about to swindle you.

Perkins has a battle-hardened aura about him, a grandfatherly warrior in corduroy and khaki returned to sound the alarm. He is a founder of Town Action to Save Kent—TASK—and this is only the latest stop on a campaign that has taken him from Kent to Washington and Hartford and throughout Litchfield County.

This old marketing hand knows what kind of people are listening to him on this rainy April Sunday: weekenders from New York, what he used to be before moving to nearby Kent.

shops and a steadily expanding Indian reservation. Fueled by casino profits, it is a world without zoning or environmental controls, crowded with low-paid workers, children in tow, and hopelessly gridlocked roads.

This battle is about land and control of it, but it is also, strikingly, about money and class. Perkins, a skilled salesman with a deft pitch, knows just how to frame the story.

"What supports our lifestyle here is the movement of money out of Fairfield, Westchester and New York City," Perkins says. A casino anywhere nearby—and the Indians say Waterbury is a possibility—would strangle northwest Connecticut "just as traffic has choked eastern Long Island."

He has their rapt attention, closing the deal now. But this Indian question, it lingers like smoke.

"We should have been nicer to the Indians," a woman says.

"We are talking 200, 250, 300 years later," Perkins responds.

THE BATTLE OF KENT: PART THREE



**Enduring Pride:** Mary Kilson Jessen, left, and her husband, Peter Jessen, stand for a picture taken in 1912 by Frank G. Speck, a University of Pennsylvania anthropologist who visited and studied the Schaghticoke. Kilson, a widow, married the much younger Jessen, a farmer born in Denmark, in 1896. She lived her entire life on the Kent reservation and died in 1915 at age 65 of “dropsy and heart trouble.” Kilson family members have lived in Kent for hundreds of years.

The Courant described Jim as “a grandfatherly warrior in corduroy and khaki returned to sound the alarm...a man of big ideas who doesn’t shy from sharing them,” and also reported that Jere Daniell took issue with him, contending that Jim’s effort, as Jim recalled the conversation, was merely another chapter “in the long history of the white man muscling aside the Indians.” As a result of Jim’s work, the Bureau of Indian Affairs withdrew its previous recognition of the tribe. But, as Jim points out, it ain’t over ‘til it’s over....



Jim Perkins plants bushes along a stone wall on his Kent property. His 4,500-square-foot shingled home on Geer Mountain is meticulously constructed, with roof peaks that line up with the North Star. Although the land was cleared and the home built only a few years ago, its classic style gives it a long-established feel.

## Idea Man Can't Let This Go

CONTINUED FROM PAGE S15

was a year ago — and their small group from Kent have had some startling success. A leading Senate committee has promised to investigate. The state’s congressional delegation is united against the BIA, and a coalition is building to put pressure both on Congress and the White House to overturn the Schaghticoke decision.

This afternoon, Perkins listens in-

\$23,000 a month, with lobbyists in Hartford and Washington connected to the highest decision-makers, in a sophisticated effort to take down what they see as a fraudulent Indian tribe.

“This is what we are doing on behalf of what we see as our quality of life, our neighborhoods, the area in which we live in the state of Connecticut and the impact that this decision might have on us,” he says.

The fight for Kent and the surrounding area is raging. And Perkins, 71, a veteran marketing-and-ideas man with a sharp intellectual edge and a pile of snowy white hair, is one of the unlikely guerrilla fighters.

### MOBILIZING A TOWN

**H**e is the outsider: a little Greek boy in New England,

backs off as he learns the hard lessons of what it is like to be different.

“He can’t speak English,” his mother tells his father in frustration at one point, 60 years ago. “And he’s fighting all the time.”

So when Perkins is taunted, he punches back. Sticking it right to them, even then.

Somehow, his barely literate mother gets her boy into a prep school in Massachusetts. His scholarship requires him to work, in the kitchen, which isn’t so hard for a kid who started in his father’s 13-stool diner in Littleton at age 5. By the time he gets to Dartmouth College, Perkins is managing a restaurant dining room.

Years later, after serving as a captain in the Air Force and working in the Pentagon, Perkins moves on to sales, the publishing industry and his own advertising and marketing firm,

saw as they arrived in Kent 265 years ago.

Perkins is mostly retired from his consulting business now. One of his last consulting jobs was overseeing a venture called Food Court Network, a television channel for malls.

His Kent home is a place to finish a writing project he is struggling with — a comic novel that might be a screenplay — and to entertain friends and family or to move rocks with his tractor. He has three daughters; one, Elizabeth Perkins, is a Hollywood actress. Once a nine handicap in his days at Westchester, he plays golf less often now over at nearby Lake Waramaug at a club popular with New York weekenders.

But then this Indian thing lands smack on the doorstep of his Kent paradise, like a thick Sunday paper. Perkins can’t wait to dive in.

# And now, a word from our leader....

This is my first opportunity to communicate with all members of our Class since assuming the role of President. Over the next five years I will endeavor to live up to the high standard set by others in the past. Fortunately a number of classmates have volunteered to continue helping the Class.

## **Woody Goss and Team**

Over the past five years Woody served as Class President and devoted countless hours to Dartmouth and our Class. It is difficult to identify another classmate who has worked so hard and conscientiously. He reached out to many and was always concerned if any classmate was upset or had the potential to be upset over actions or projects. He led a superb team of classmates who worked with him, and many have agreed to continue. Two classmates have decided to slow down for a while. Dick Hastings served as Class Secretary and kept accurate minutes of the Executive Committee as well as meeting the deadlines of the Alumni Magazine. Jack Cogswell served as Chairman of the Awards Committee. Along with Committee members, he researched the efforts and accomplishments that classmates have made for Dartmouth and their communities.

## **50th Reunion**

Under the leadership of John French, a superb reunion was held in June with 440 classmates, wives, widows and friends in attendance. John and his team made it seem effortless; the planning really paid off. John is another classmate who has filled many roles for the Class over the years. We are delighted that he has agreed to continue as our Webmaster. One of the many highlights of the weekend was the presentation of a large size check for over \$11 million to President Jim Wright by Reunion Gift Chairs John Ballard and Harry Lewis and Annual Fund Chair Bob Perkins. Another highlight was the presentation of an honorary degree at Commencement by President Wright to Gordie Russell. His classmates gave him a well deserved standing ovation. Ed Willi ran a fine seminar with Dr. C. Everett Koop '37 on combating alcoholism at Dartmouth.

## **Executive Committee**

At the Class meeting officers and Executive Committee members were elected. We are delighted to welcome Buck Kuttner as a new member. If anyone would like to join the Committee, please let me know.

## **Mini Reunions**

Almost ten years ago Brooks Parker initiated the mini reunion concept, with the first one held in Harbor Ridge, Florida. Woody Goss continued the tradition and mini reunions have been held in Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Williamsburg, Boston, Portland, Oregon and Denver. In each instance one or more classmates have hosted the event, and attendees have been able to visit many non tourist attractions. One of the major advantages of these mini reunions is that the attendance is less than the major five year reunions in Hanover with the result that one is able to meet many classmates that he might not have known at Dartmouth. At our Hanover reunion several classmates spoke of continuing this tradition since everyone who has attended enjoyed them. Sometimes in the past I have heard a classmate say, "I don't plan to attend because my wife and I don't know many classmates." The mini reunion attendees are very welcoming, and if you haven't attended in the past, we hope that you will in the future. Since five years have elapsed since our last survey on reunion cities, please take a few minutes to complete the enclosed survey and return it.

We welcome your thoughts and suggestions: phone 781-893-5546, fax 781-642-1436, e-mail [jdoylejr@comcast.net](mailto:jdoylejr@comcast.net).

*Jack*

From Dick Barr, bagpiper extraordinaire  
and premier autograph collector at the 50th:

June 16<sup>th</sup>, '05

Dear John,

First of all I want to thank you and all the others who were instrumental in making our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion such a great success. I would also like to thank you for the superb job you did as editor of the Class Newsletter.

The show is truly amazing and the gift to the college is absolutely stunning!

Before coming up for the reunion I bought a beautiful leather bound, hand-made book. The idea I had in mind was to collect as many autographs of our classmates as possible which would in turn always give me an ongoing reminder of the wonderful weeks I spent at Dartmouth. I had hoped to get perhaps 150! There would have been no room for them all! Many is what I wanted. Beautiful notes, well as obituaries of memories - or unique documents some of our class.

Love Turner  
wonderful is  
Dick Fairley  
enough good  
experience . . .

Bob Garver

**Dick Fairley:** "I could never write enough good things about the Dartmouth experience. Happy 50th."

**Bob Garver:** "Great seeing you and all the other classmates--aren't we a young 50th reunion class!!"

**Nelson Nicholson:** "It may have taken 50 years but I am glad to meet you."

**Jud Hale:** "Here we are 50 years later! Hang in there, Dick, be brave, and look for humor in *everything*."

**Pete Gulick:** "Great time, great friends, great memories. All the best."

**Frank Chase:** "~~~~~" [I simply could not decipher my great friend's handwriting--nor could his wonderful wife Carol.]

**Tom Hamilton:** "The Dartmouth experience drew together some great guys and life-long friends."

**John Dinan:** "All the best. Fair winds and following seas."

**Dave Miller:** "Amazing grace for all of us."

**Jack Welsh:** "The bagpipes were a perfect conclusion. Thank you."

**Dick and Marian Batchelder:** "We will always remember you and Dartmouth--forever in our hearts."

## News from John Bassette, Joe Kagle and John Kerr...

### **Green card from John Bassette:**

“Read the recent ‘55 Out and chuckled about the “fat headed” guy (me). On page 30 Jere and friends are Mary Lou and Bob Mac Fadyen and me. Bob and I roomed together for 4 years and Faj was testing Jere on ancient American History: “what was the name of the ship at the Boston Tea Party? Jere passed--The Dartmouth was the answer. Congratulations John on a superb effort on reunion. I’ve managed a few and know how much work is involved.”

**John Bassette, P.O. Box 479, Cornish Flat, NH 03746: 603-542-3016, jboss@localnet.com**

Joe Kagle, our distinguished artist-in-non-residence, was selected for Who’s Who in the World, and is moving from Waco to Houston...

### **From his periodic column in the Waco Tribune-Herald:**

“Houston will be the latest new adventure in a life of adventures. Although I have known it from afar, journeying there to enjoy the four repertory performing arts companies; ballet, theater, symphony and opera, visiting the museums, art galleries and artists’ studios, and finding new eating places to celebrate with our daughter, her husband and our two grandchildren, I do not know it like the thrill of driving over the hill and seeing Lake Waco again for the first time or stopping in Shipley’s Donut Shop early in the morning and having my ‘usual’ in front of me before I even open my mouth to order. Houston has many Shipley Donut Shops but not my personal Shipley Donut Shop. That will take time to create. I came to know Houston artists over the fourteen years that I directed the exhibitions at the Art Center. Many are still friends but I will be seeing them now as a fellow artist. I know that situations change relationships.”

### **Green card from John Kerr:**

“My wife, Sandra, and I moved to Winston-Salem, North Carolina, in February 2004, to be close to our daughter and two granddaughters. We had spent four years in Park City, UT, while working at a five diamond ski resort. When I was a freshman at Dartmouth in 1951, on ski patrol during winter carnival, I met Stein Eriksen. He had just won his gold medal for Norway and was visiting friends from his country in Hanover. While in Park City, I worked at the resort which bears his name where he was a frequent presence having moved there many years ago. Our children and nine grandchildren live in the Houston, TX, area.

“I retired after spending 30 years in the title insurance business. I am now pursuing a third career doing Medical Transcriptions.

“We were planning on attending the 50th Reunion; however, my health at that time was a significant factor in our missing it. I am very sorry we missed the outstanding rendition of Amazing Grace by piper Dick Barr. It is my understanding that was his swansong; and also, for the retirement of his pipes after 60 years.”

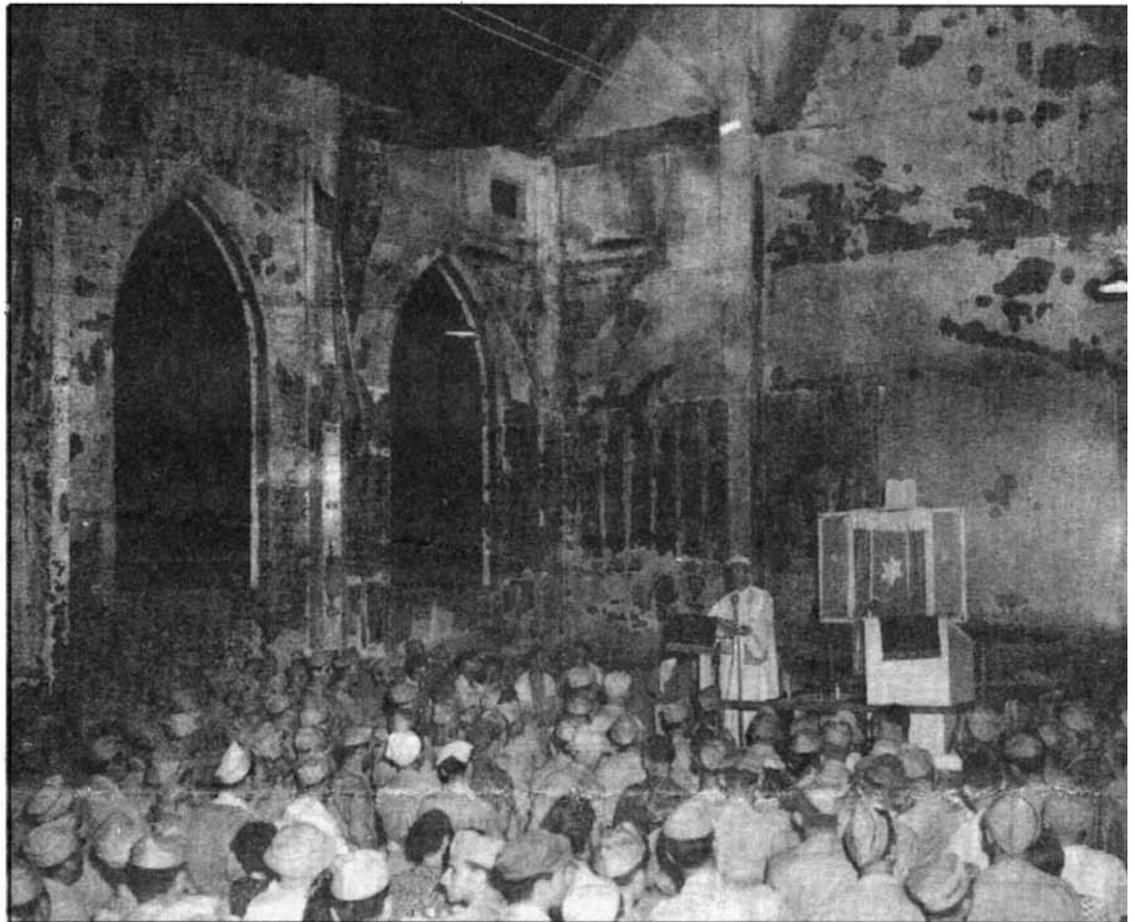
**John G. Kerr, 292 Torrance Dr., Winston-Salem, NC 27106-3634; 336-774-0393, jgkerr@msn.com**

The Cincinnati Post, and most of the city, it seems, celebrated in February the quiet courage and determination of Dick Frieder's dad and his three brothers, Cincinnati residents who operated cigar-making facilities in the Philippines and used their familiarity there to bring in 1,200 Jewish immigrants from Europe during the 1930s. The celebration was occasioned by publication of a book by Frank Ephraim, one of the immigrants (then 8 years old), who wrote "Escape to Manila: From Nazi Tyranny to Japanese Terror."

The Post reported that "After the war, many of the refugees aided by the Frieders were finally able to realize their dream of moving to America."

# Frieders' List

Four Cincinnati brothers, in a compelling but until now largely unheralded rendezvous with destiny, helped 1,200 flee Europe to reach safe haven in the Philippines.



A memorial service was held in the ruins of Manila's Temple Emil on Nov. 9, 1945. The burned-out building was filled with servicemen and women who raised money to rebuild the synagogue.

*"When the doors to Jews were being slammed shut across the world, they reached out and extend a helping hand."*

— Lotte Hershfield of West Hartford, Conn.

## Cigar-making trade took a back seat

By Barry M. Horst  
Post staff reporter

The Frieder brothers worked with contacts in the U.S. and Philip-



Thanks to an Academy Award-winning movie, books and countless radio and television specials, the story of Oskar Schindler is known and admired around the world. Schindler is known and admired for the German-Catholic bus-

# *We get letters ... from undergraduates who received Class of 1955 John Sloan Dickey Scholarships*

*From Amanda K. Brown '07, Dick Fairley's granddaughter:*

Throughout my life, I was encouraged to attend Dartmouth as I am the third generation of a Black legacy here at Dartmouth. I remember being taught the alma mater early on and singing it in front of my grandpa and his Dartmouth buddies. I remember my mom always dragging me to her alumni meetings in Hanover. I remember sitting at Starbucks and waiting for my mom to finish interviewing prospective students. But then I also remember the road I took to becoming a part of the Dartmouth family. I remember finally deciding to apply at the very last minute and how very excited my parents were at the time. I remember when the letter finally came and my mom came and checked me out of school so I could read the letter in front of her. I remember my grandpa crying when I called to tell him the good news. And, I remember pulling into campus after my DOC trip on the bus from Moosilauke Lodge and finally realizing the truth in what I had heard for so many years from so many alumni. For the first time, I could appreciate Dartmouth for myself...

I have cultivated great friendships in the past two years and I am so thankful to have had that opportunity and for that I will be forever grateful to Dartmouth. Dartmouth will hold a special place in my heart for the rest of my life as it does for most alumni...

I spent last fall in Lyon, France on the French LSA (Language Study Abroad) and I had a very worthwhile experience. But, I never would have thought that I would have missed Dartmouth nearly as much as I did...

I am extremely grateful for the support of the class of 1955. Thank you so much.

*From Andrew L. Varnum '06:*

I wanted to write to thank you so very much for making my Dartmouth experience possible. I cannot express in a letter how much going to Dartmouth means to me. I have found it to be a place where I am able to pursue my existing interests, both academic and extracurricular, as well as expose myself to new experiences constantly.

I am a member of the fencing club and the French and Italian clubs. The fencing club has been a true source of joy; I have wanted to learn to fence since I was a young boy. Also at Dartmouth, I have played in concerts with the World Music Percussion Ensemble, I have attended countless performances at the Hop and have, in general, tried to do all I can while keeping my head in the books.

As any and everyone will point out, one of Dartmouth's greatest strengths is its alumni. I do appreciate your sponsorship which is allowing me to attend Dartmouth and I do most certainly plan on continuing this tradition on my own when I have a job and the means to help other students in need. Thank you again for enabling me to experience Dartmouth and for keeping active in its community.

*And from Monica A. Martin de Bustamante '08, a Class of 1955 John Sloan Dickey Scholarship recipient:*

Dear Mr. Goss and members of the Class of 1955:

Thank you very much for your support during the 2004-2005 academic year. The financial aid I received has allowed me to attend this excellent institution and enjoy everything it has to offer.

I began my freshman year believing that I wanted to pursue a career in medicine, but now I have realized that I have a much greater interest in both foreign languages and engineering. Presently, I am enrolled in Engineering 21 where my team is developing a training roller-ski that implements the uses of proper Nordic skiing technique. I am also taking my first Italian class, a language which I find to be a mixture of French grammar and Spanish intonation. I am currently considering a major in Romantic Languages, Spanish and Italian, and a minor in engineering.

I applied to go on a LSA (Language Study Abroad) program in Italy next winter and I have been accepted. Therefore next winter term I will be attending school in Rome, Italy where I hope to improve my Italian while living and learning more about Italian culture.

Soccer has been a big part of my first year college experience. I have enjoyed tremendously being part of the Big Green Women's Varsity Soccer Team. The experience has taught me the true value of teammates, for I have had their support all year to help me learn, grow and take advantage of college life. I also took part in intramural ice-hockey and basketball during the winter term and actually was a member of the basketball team that won the championship game.

I continue to enjoy and thrive on my many experiences at Dartmouth and cannot wait to see what my sophomore year is going to be like.

Thank you again,  
Monica A. Martin de Bustamante '08

---

Classmates: you are the stuff of an institution, and of this newsletter, so please send green cards and other stuff that's fit to print to....

Joe Mathewson  
345 North LaSalle #2303  
Chicago, IL 60610-6358  
e-mail: joemathewson@aol.com  
phone & fax: 312-670-7210  
Office: phone 312-503-0770, fax: 312-503-2600, 312-503-4040  
e-mail: m-joseph@northwestern.edu

*And tune in to our class Web site, still under the capable management of John French!*

