



## 1960 NEWSLETTER

**President:** Frederick Roesch, PO Box 60, Etna, NH 03750-0060 (603) 643-9028

**Secretary:** Ken Reich, 5522 Nagle Ave., Van Nuys, CA 91401 Tel. (818) 994-9231; FAX: (213) 237-4712

**Treasurer:** William Moorman, P.O. Box 866, Hanover, NH 03755-0866 (603) 643-8209

**Head Agent:** Kenneth E. Johansen, 3629 Kite Landing Lane, Plano, TX 75074-7753 (972) 509-1990

**Gift Planning:** Dudley R. Smith, 12 Sandy Brae, Grantham, NH 03753-1335

**Mini-Reunion:** J. Roger Hanlon, 15 Rillbank Terrace, W. Hartford, CT 06107-1032

**Class Webmaster:** Walter E. Daniels, 802 Deer Street, Mohegan Lake, NY 10547-2000 (914) 245-1250

wdhiker@optonline.net

**Newsletter Editor:** Dennis Goodman, 472 Hanover Center Rd., Etna, NH 03750 (603) 643-9763

goodman@sover.net

Class website: [www.alum.dartmouth.org/classes/60/](http://www.alum.dartmouth.org/classes/60/)

FEBRUARY 2004

### *Golf Orphans, Going for Two, Psychotherapeutic Interventions, and Solitude in NYC*

The New Hampshire primary is history and so is the Super Bowl. Now I need a place to hibernate so I can get out of this sub-zero cold for a few months, like the local bear that ripped up my bird feeder. But first it's time to remind you and your better halves that you belong to a peculiar group of oddballs known as the Class of 1960, and to let you read of some of your outlandish activities and off-the-wall views of the world.

Speaking of the Super Bowl, Panther fan Jim **Gallagher** was there. His in-depth report from Houston: "My so



*Smiling Panthers fans: Gallagher — before Patriot win*

Bob and I were certain that our coach, John Fox, would have gone for two if he were on stage with Janet Jackson."

Before he left for Houston, Jim emailed from Charlotte: "...We became proud grandparents again...last year. This was our eighth grandchild, and I wanted to name him Henry (Henry the Eighth). Unfortunately, he was named Riley Sebastian Gallagher. Marilyn thinks that I have too much time on my hands. She is still a V.P. at PepsiCharlotte but looks forward to retirement in a few years

"Sorry that we couldn't make the Chicago party, but it was the same weekend as our son's high school graduation. He is now a freshman at Furman University and loves it. It's a great school. I had a good time with Jack **Sommer**, Rusty **Ingersoll**, and Spence **Morgan** recently. Marilyn and I also celebrated our 25th last Fall with the Ingersolls in Asheville. Jack and Diane Sommer also were at our home last April to celebrate my 65th birthday. (I thought 65 was old back when, but not anymore.)"

We are still close enough to New Years that maybe



*Hodgson — last fall*

some of you may remember making resolutions. At our age, weight loss is surely near the top of your list (just after improving your memory). Jack **Hodgson** writes from Hawaii, where the water is great for swimming and the beach perfect for long daily strolls, of an anonymous classmate who, since last fall, has lopped off 60 pounds. Now, most of you can't imagine that any of us needs or needed to lose that kind of weight, but Jack swears there is such a classmate. And how did he do it? According to Mr. Hodgson, who seems to have privileged information, "The perpetrator's identity is not for publication in the newsletter. He gave up everything he loves except his wife and golf, i.e., anything with sugar in it, including wine, Coke, and desserts. Fatty things like bacon. He drank lots of water, ate red meat, and greens. Paid no attention to any particular diet. Carbs like crackers and toast in small amounts didn't seem to matter. He saw how good his son looked and figured that father could be like son. Swam 500 yards and walked 45 minutes a

day. It worked. They say the toughest part sometimes is to stay there."

**Dave Sloper** sounds less than impressed by all this, asking only, "Has it improved his golf game?" How uncaring can you get? Golfers are like that. For example,



*Barefoot Lower grands*

Marty **Lower's** year-end letter to his 6,000 closest friends mentions leaving MA for FL on Jan. 4, returning April 15<sup>th</sup>. While he is down there living the high life on every golf course that will have him, it is worth noting from the attached photo that his 11 grandkids are all running around barefoot, and probably hungry, too.

We might as well dispense with the little-white-ball set early on this time. Florida golf don Allan **Stowe** wrote in late January: "‘El Presidente Foursome,’ was the name selected by Phil (thin wrists) **Kron** for our class team that entered the Dartmouth Jamboree in Palm Coast on Martin Luther King Day.....Teaming with our resident host were ex-presidents **Lower**, **Stowe**, and **Strickland**. Bill **Gundy** has returned to FL and has moved to a new apartment in Vero. Malora announced that they have closed and moved five houses in less than one year, while Bill acquired two new knees. Dave and Gail **Hiley** are in Vero until Spring and Andy and Britt-Marie **Paul** are renting in Vero until mid-Feb. Stoves are off on the first Carribean cruise of the new Queen Mary 2 the first 11 days of Feb." And some of us are still frozen solid in New Hampshire.

Newly-wed Bob **Brown** wrote recently to complain that his Oct. 4 wedding, about which he had amply informed me, went unnoticed in the Oct. Newsletter. When I pointed out his words of wisdom were there to see in the September edition, he emailed back: "Gulp.....fortunately, memory is the FIRST thing that

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goes.....mea culpa! Yes, I did see the September issue....!" I wonder if Bob remembers what the second thing to go is. Probably not; he's a newly-wed. "At any rate," he continues, "the wedding was beautiful, as befits a Dartmouth man and his freshman- and sophomore-year Carnival date. Nan and I dated for over three years, way back then, beginning in high school.....we're now returned from a week-long steamboat trip up the Mississippi from St. Louis to St. Paul, visiting small-town America and seeing New England-type fall colors aboard the sternwheeler American Queen.....Nan and I each have an office at opposite ends of the house, so commuting is pretty easy. She works as a lobbyist in the Florida legislature and a fund-finder for municipal and county infrastructure projects. I continue to write and prosecute patent applications for an incredible array of inventors and inventions."

**Robert Hill** sends this sad news via Green Card: "I am totally incapacitated—suffering from PSP (Progressive Supranuclear Palsy). I am unable to communicate (written or oral), drive, walk, trouble eating and swallowing. I am being taken care of by my companion and partner of 30 years, Jerry W. Taylor. My best wishes to all." Write Bob at 20 Elgin Lane, Palm Beach Gardens, FL 33418 or call him at 561-630-5156. A word from all would surely be welcome.

**F**or all of you interested in Psychotherapeutic Interventions for Emotion Regulation, **John Omaha** was about to have published by W.W. Norton a volume with that title. "It should be available in late December," Green Cards John. "You can read more about it at [www.npbcatalog.com](http://www.npbcatalog.com) or at Amazon.com. This is a professional book for psychotherapists. This is the first book of several I expect to write that will define a therapeutic approach I call Affect Centered Therapy (ACT). The next two will be ACT for Alcoholism and Addiction and ACT for Eating Disorders." John's own website is [www.johnomahaenterprises.com](http://www.johnomahaenterprises.com), his email [jomaha@sunset.net](mailto:jomaha@sunset.net). He remains resident in Chico, CA.

**Guy Piltz's** private secretary, aka wife **Jo Piltz**—and would that more of you ladies would put those Green Cards or your email program to similar use—writes that "Guy is officially retired after a one-year 'lapse' as interim chaplain at Hawaii Prep (where he was chaplain before retirement in 2000). Now I plan to follow suit in 2004. We enjoy the garden and grandchildren too much to allow work to interfere. We have five grandchildren now. Our youngest daughter and her husband 'gifted' us with their

little boy in March '03. Two or three mornings per week, Guy takes our oldest daughter's two children to day care and to kindergarten. Now there's an important retirement activity! Aloha, Jo Piltz" Guy and Jo are at PO Box 1973, Kamuela, HI 96743; email [jpiltz@hpa.edu](mailto:jpiltz@hpa.edu) Probably in violation of the law, they celebrated their 43<sup>rd</sup> anniversary in June. Are we allowed to stay married that long to the same lady? As one knowledgeable source (who shall remain anonymous) has recently written: "The Class of '60 also has a great group of wives, significant others and ex-es! Behind great men there are usually great women!" Who wants to argue with that?

**Mike and Faye Daley**, writing in a heavy Maine accent, "enjoyed a five-week sail from Rockland, Maine to Charleston, SC to attend son Ben Daley's wedding. The tail end of a hurricane gave us a little excitement @ 90 miles off Cape May (10-12 ft. waves) but Faye was a great sport and cook. It was a real pleasure to be asked to be best man. Our new home....looks out over Highland Lake at the Presidential Mountain Range in NH and the local Ski Mountain-Shawnee Peak, only five miles away. Still enjoy the sports of skiing and sailing." Mike and Faye's new home address: 41 Highland Rd., Bridgton, ME 04009, email [rmd@megalink.net](mailto:rmd@megalink.net)

**Peter Holland**, from the same residence he had as a Pea Green freshman (96 Conant Rd., Weston, MA 02493), scribbles the following, with broken wrist and hand in a cast: "I like Lieberman and detest the others.....I always know how Jim "Moose" **Graham** and Charlie **Lund** are thinking on any issue—180 degrees away from me. I assume both are looking for someone leftward of Kucinich. Luckily for the nation, both have ended their professorial careers.

“Comments on your Oct. 2003 Newsletter: 1) As to giving \$ to Dartmouth, in 1993 Hitchcock [hospital] was N.H.'s 3<sup>rd</sup> largest employer. In 2002 it had grown to #2 in the state adding 3,108 employees. Dartmouth College was 5<sup>th</sup> in the state with 2,782. By 2002 it added 1,418 to rank #4, ahead of Shaw's Supermarkets. Source- 'Boston Globe' of 12/21/03. Charlie should be surprised that I even read the 'Globe.' How many of these employees are overpaid and needless? As teachers, I am sure that even Lund and Graham are familiar with administrator drones. 2) **Heitner** and **Stowe** must be dyeing their hair (what there is of it in Al's case.) 3) Athletic sponsors program—that \$ would be better spent if matched dollar for dollar by administrative cuts and put in financial aid.”

Well, I have to note that a French Canadian lass who got her way paid by us '60s for a look at Dartmouth has already made her presence known on our #1-in-the-nation women's hockey team. Caroline Ethier, who hails from way northern Quebec, just south of Hudson Bay, has already scored a few goals.

I used to think Hank Greer was a physically imposing figure, but in the attached Christmas photo he looks like a puny scrum half between two props (his sons).

"As to the picture of the Greer family," he writes, "I can still kick my sons' butts...(just don't tell Chris, who is a black belt...Tae Kwan Do...Moo do Kwan...or something like that).

Regardless...he is respectful of his father...and rather terrified of me!! Yeeesh...I can't believe I'm saying this 'rot'...it'd better never get back to him!! Seriously, I can't imagine being happier than I am when I get together with my sons! I am truly blessed! Both Laurel and I are!" The photo, I understand, was taken on the one day last year when Hank and Laurel were not on the golf course. In the background is the Greer's new swimming pool or possibly the Atlantic off Seabrook Island, SC.

The Hasenkamp Christmas photo will not reprint here, but it shows Bruce and Inta seated with their omnipresent wine glasses in front of the biggest elephant you ever saw. There is no limit to which a good Republican will not go to strike the right image. The Hasenkamp's Christmas meanderings describe a year only Orbitz or Expedia.com can fully appreciate: Namibia, South Africa, Zambia, the Kalahari, Robben Island, London, Chicago, Mackinac Island, Upper and Lower Michigan, Yosemite, Washington State, North Carolina, San Antonio, Albuquerque, Santa Fe, southern Utah (Zion, Bryce, Canyonlands, Arches, Capitol Reef), Reno, Guam, the Northern Marianas, and Tinian (from which the Enola Gay took off). When you live near a city as nutty as San Francisco, it's good to get away on occasion.

Book recommendations: Bruce writes of "Two great books for you to put on your list: The Piano Tuner, by David Mason (and bear in mind that this was written by a medical student who's at most 25 years old), and Corelli's Mandolin, by Louis de Bernieres."

That Kondracke guy is up to no good again, trying to get poor Madeline Albright into hot water. Reports the WSJ: "According to journalist Morton Kondracke, Albright was



*Little Hank (top row, center) and Greer Clan.*

in the green room at Fox News Channel yesterday when she said, 'Do you suppose that the Bush administration has Osama bin Laden hidden away somewhere and will bring him out before the election?' Although Albright now says the remark was a 'joke,' Kondracke says that at the time, 'she was not smiling,' and other witnesses back him up: Fox and Mortahn—fair and balanced. Well, *he* really is.

George Bruder is "in good health and physically active; one recreation is bicycling; another is yard maintenance and repair and home repair projects or improvements. Recently completed term as treasurer of All Saints Episcopal Church, Chevy Chase, MD. Recently completed a lightning tour of the Baltic States, Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuanian, ending the trip with a week in Scotland where Jean tracked down ancestors through graveyards."

O'Sullivan to head CIA?: Kevin says that he "wrote a Letter to the Editor at the 'Washington Post' just days before the Bush Administration reluctantly decided to try to convince the United Nations to join us in the folly underway, with thousands of our troops already deployed to attack Iraq. The Post, these days drifting right of center, chose not to print it. (I know, I know, they get lots of letters. But I felt the importance of mine—and was bummed.)" Here is a little from Kevin's until now unpublished missive:

"What kind of madness is this? We are engaged in a 'war against terrorism' that we cannot win. Why? Because our adversaries number in the millions. They are everywhere. And the Bush Administration pursues a policy that blows up caves in Afghanistan, fruitlessly pursues underground financial sources, and prepares us

with color codes to expect homeland attacks far worse than 9/11/01....The current brain trust in Washington is fighting the smoke, not the fire....If we were not so totally dependent on Middle East oil, and our deep entrenchment in Saudi Arabia; if we were not so blatantly pro-Sharon and anti-Arafat—in sharp reversal from our balanced position two years ago; and if we didn't have a leader with his easy penchant for terms like 'axis' and 'evil'...



*O'Sullivans at Rehobth,*

wouldn't we be able to find our way back to some semblance of strength and positive rebuilding strategy in the world?....

**“A** critical question not being asked: *How accurate is the information the Administration is getting on what is actually going on in Iraq?* [My italics, and a new job at CIA for Kevin?] If I were on the enemy side, I would ensure that much of the 'information/disinformation' data flow was contrived and manipulated by double agents to drive the United States into a protracted and bloody war with Iraq, and eventually, most of the Arab States....I fear this president may be too impatient and blindly self-righteous....and that he will ultimately exercise the kind of unilateral activism that has so provoked our allies, and short-circuit meaningful and constructive dialogue with anyone who disagrees with him.... We were once the envy of the world. We are rapidly becoming the enemy of that same world. When, where, and how will the madness end?”

I don't usually publish nice comments about this newsletter, but just to put the above language in some perspective before you all sign on to the Kucinich or Dean campaign, you should know that Kevin also referred to the '60 Newsletter as “brilliantly written, funny, and always

engaging.” If that doesn't undermine his credibility, nothing will.

**O**n a personal note, Kevin and Lynda “are having a good time at the business of consulting (K), and lawyering (L), and raising two lively boys (Jack, 15, and Michael, 11). Kevin also has his delightful daughter Kathleen to celebrate, with her three little girls and husband Dave in Anchorage. They're at the Air Force base up there, and as senior officer, they pretty much run the place.” Kevin doesn't say what these “senior officers” thought of his letter to the editor. Anyway, check out the O'Sullivan website: [www.osullivangroup.com](http://www.osullivangroup.com)

**J**ohn Wheaton writes from Sacramento: “Thanks-giving has been spent north of Baltimore with our new, and first, grandchild. A little girl for our son's family. Speaking of travel, last year after hiking in Sicily, Jane and I took a trip up the Danube with Dartmouth Travel. It was well done, so in May we are going to China with a Dartmouth group. Are there any classmates that want to join us?”

**“J**ane and I spent last summer rebuilding our 70-year-old family cabins located in the Sierras. Hopefully, they will last another 70 years. Any gold bugs should visit Allegheny, CA and the 16-1 gold mine set in a remote part of the Sierra foothills. Great tour. Check it out at [www.origsix.com](http://www.origsix.com).” John offers several websites to check out, but maybe it's my computer or maybe it's his handwriting, but the only one I could get to work was [www.damdochax.com](http://www.damdochax.com) (steelhead fishing). Concludes he, “The Chicago Reunion was marvelous!!”

**T**alk about frustrating experiences (was I?), Dennis Shea Green Cards from NC: “I read your notes regarding the Fall-03 Mini with interest. My wife (Claire) and I had driven from here on a 13-day trip to various places in New England with the intention of attending the 'tailgate party' and the game. We attended the game, but not 'the tailgate' as we couldn't find it! (I had left the locational information at home.) Our guests (Ray Kelly, Penn '59 and wife) thought it strange there was no one in the Class of '60 seating section. Ray enjoyed the game more than he had in 1958 when he was Penn's captain. Next time he and I do this, it will probably be in Philadelphia.” Denny is at 52 Marma Drive, Supply, NC 28462, email [clairedjshea@earthlink.net](mailto:clairedjshea@earthlink.net), phone 910-842-7075.

**W**e had a couple of Dartmouth students over for lunch one day, just after finals and before Christmas. One, an

'05 from Jersey City, is a Gender Studies major. What, you ask, is Gender Studies? This, apparently, is a major where they learn, as she informed me, that Dartmouth is a "traditional, conservative, white-male dominated, oppressive institution." "You've gotta be kidding," I replied. "No," she assured me, "it's true." "Well," I told her, "you should have seen it when it really was." Lunch lasted from 12:30 until 5 p.m. Dartmouth kids are smart, feisty, and, maybe, just a little misinformed. Or perhaps I am.

**R**ecent headlines from the "Daily D": Arabic department sees interest spike; College to relocate 100-year-old fence (the Senior Fence moves to the S.W. corner of the green, across from the Hanover Inn.); Trustees vote to expand Board by 6 in fall; College endowment down by 3%; Dartmouth grads third in Peace Corps service; NH names Dartmouth prof poet laureate; Frat rush, sink numbers down; "The Dartmouth" Endorses Edwards for President; Student poll finds Dean in the lead, Clark second, Kerry third, Edwards fourth; College considers smoking ban in dorms; "Lord of the Rings" best movie of the year, Ted Leo and The Pharmacists - "Hearts of Oak" best album. A mythical **Hasenkamp** T-shirt to anyone who can honestly claim he's heard of Ted Leo and The Pharmacists. And finally, the Dartmouth Bookstore, the oldest family-run bookstore in the nation, is on the block. A visit there is a sad visit indeed, with shelves emptying and not being restocked.

**S**peaking of the "D," there was a full-page ad in the Jan. 16 edition listing 27 separate events, shows, lectures, etc. as part of Dartmouth's "Annual Celebration of Martin Luther King, Jr." We will await with interest what the College has cooked up for Presidents' Day, February 16.

**H**ere's the second installment of film recommendations from video collector **Bob Jervis**: Says he, "My next ten will surely bring out the critics."...

- The Englishman Who Went Up a Hill But Came Down a Mountain (1995)
- Elmer Gantry (1960)
- Five Easy Pieces (1970)
- From the Terrace (1960)
- Great Expectations (1997)
- The Green Mile (1999)
- The Horse Whisperer (1997)
- Inherit the Wind (1960)
- It's a Wonderful Life (1946)
- Jerry Maguire (1996)



*Film guru Jervis*

**J**ohn-with-an-h **Richardson's** year end letter from PO Box 33, Hume, VA 22639 tells of Christmas travel to Bermuda, other travel to the Baltic, with his father for a frequent travel companion. How many of us can say that? Wife Emily's dream home in the VA countryside outside Washington is now a reality, and if John is to be believed—though who would want to believe a professor, and one married to a professor—it is one very special house. They moved in May 15, a day before their 16<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary. The house comes with accommodations for three horses, so if you happen to be cantering anywhere near, you know where to tie up. John continues as Director of American U's Center for Teaching Excellence and describes his work as "so intense that it seemed—



*BMOG (blurred man on campus)*

retrospectively—like a blur." John also continues as AU's sole faculty member in residence, sharing living accommodations with the 1800 undergrads in AU's South Residence Hall. Emily's horses get the new house.

**C**hubbers Corner: Eric **Sailer** says "I don't type so 'pretty good' as French Canadians say," so he has scribbled the following. Eric, incidentally, is the only '60 on record without a computer and email. Maybe the only Dartmouth grad. Pens the good doctor: "Dartmouth Screws Up Again. Re: Dartmouth Outdoors. Three years ago, Earl Jette, long time director of

Outdoor Affairs retired. After much foot dragging the college initiated a national search (affirmative action in play of course). They overlooked three obvious candidates right under their noses and hired [a lady] from UNH. David Hooke '84, one of the top candidates left Dartmouth's employ after this rejection and understandably so—he wrote the 489 page history of the Outing Club, 'Reaching that Peak.' It took two people to replace David.

“[Ms. UNH] lasted two years....Her replacement (from outside Dartmouth of course) lasted two months and left. His replacement decided after just a few days he would not take the job because he couldn't afford a \$400,000 house in Hanover where he wanted his kids to walk to school!

“Presently there is no director. Outdoor Affairs includes the Outing Club and all its functions, the ski team and all its outdoor facilities. Another national search has been initiated. David Hooke will reapply for the job. We here in Hanover all agree he is the man for the job. Will Dartmouth hire the obvious person who will devote the rest of his life to this great organization or will they shoot themselves in the foot again? The many outdoor opportunities are the only things that truly make Dartmouth unique. There are many great traditions that deserve to be continued and only someone who understands this can carry it on. If you have an interest and have any influence speak up and make some noise!”

**Dr. Sailer** is surely one of the premier chubbers in our class or any other. Skiing the Greenland ice fields, climbing 20,000 foot mountains, paddling the Canadian wilderness. No sweat. But last Saturday night, with a little rain, snow, sleet and ice to deal with, he copped out and stayed home from a great full-moon snowshoeing party at John and Gretchen **Hannon's** unique place on a VT hillside..



*Cautious Sailer*

**John Goyette** is in love. That is all I'm allowed to say, but I thought all 700-plus of you should know. He is also

in shape, as I found during a recent jog at Leverone, after which the Dartmouth track coach, an old friend of John, told him, “John, you look like a million bucks.” With that head-swelling compliment, brother Goyette was no longer sure if he was more in love with his new girlfriend or with himself.

**Want** to know what to think about the missing WMDs in Iraq and the recent testimony of inspector David Kay? Here is class pundit Mort **Kondracke** on the subject of a special investigation: “Kay testified — and I believe — that Saddam Hussein presented ‘a grave and gathering threat’ and intended to rebuild his WMD when international sanctions were lifted. Still, Bush's case for war has been badly undermined and his conduct needs serious examination. The panel Bush appoints needs to look into not only failures at the CIA, but his own use of the intelligence....Whatever the truth is, the nation needs to know it. And if Bush didn't cook the intelligence books — as Kay testified last week he did not — then the new commission's mandate should include Bush's role....If Bush willfully lied — which I doubt — articles of impeachment could be filed. The real purpose here is to make sure U.S. intelligence is the best in the world.” How 'bout **Kondracke** vs. **O'Sullivan** at our next mini-reunion?

**In** the last Newsletter, I included part of a statement by Bishop Dave **Schofield** regarding the issue of homosexuality in the Episcopal Church. Dave wrote that “No service purporting to be a blessing of same-sex unions shall be allowed in this diocese by this bishop.....The General Convention may have abandoned the historic teaching of the Church on matters of human sexuality but we have not and will not. Further, as your bishop I repudiate and disassociate us from the decision to consecrate an openly gay man as a bishop.....I must add that one's sexual orientation has never been considered as a matter for judgment. One is not a sinner because he or she has a homosexual orientation any more than a man or woman of heterosexual orientation is good or bad. The Church is judging only behavior. Sexual acts outside the bounds of holy matrimony are sinful—no matter who is involved, homosexual or heterosexual.”

**Russ Ingersoll**, who, despite having once specialized in leaving opponents' teeth scattered about the ice at Davis, is also an Episcopal minister, though today perhaps more of a golf addict and retired headmaster. Russ has written at some length in response to Dave's statement on this issue. The full text of both statements can be found on our

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website (<http://www.alum.dartmouth.org/classes/60/>) under "Forum." This is an important national issue and worth a further look. Here, in part, is Russ's reply:

"I am writing chiefly in response to the excerpt of Bishop's Shofield's pastoral letter to his diocese included in our most recent newsletter. I recognize that Bishop Shofield did not himself submit the entry to our newsletter, but its appearance in our newsletter begs a response. The election, ratification, and now the consecration of an openly gay bishop is convulsing our church, even as the recent court opinion in Massachusetts is threatening to dominate our political debate.

"We in the Episcopal Church in America have been wrestling with the issue of homosexuality for many years. Yet when the Diocese of New Hampshire acted to elect an openly gay person as their bishop and our General Convention subsequently ratified that election, many in our church felt blind-sided and unprepared to deal with its implications.....

"Whenever someone or something arises to threaten the established sense of order, society and the church feel the foundations of their worldview begin to shake.... It is good that we contend over these fundamental issues, for in faithful and respectful contention with one another the issues are more likely to be proven. Without these theological and moral debates, anybody's bias might posture as truth uncontested. The result would most assuredly be heresy, chaos, or both.....

"The greatest danger of the present threat of "schism" in our church is not the loss of numbers but the loss of this creative and essential tension....What we need is a church that will remain in communion through this present controversy and disagreement....

"Now as to my own views on this matter of the place of homosexuals in the life of the church (and in the life of our country, for that matter), I must confess that my views, dramatically changed from those I held not too many years ago, are held in 'fear and trembling.' Though Dave Schofield and I represent opposite poles on this issue, he makes a very important point on which I can agree. He states in a pastoral aside to the gay and lesbian members of his congregations that 'I am fully aware that there are those who are homosexual persons in our own congregations. Surely they must be hearing this pastoral letter with dismay. I must add that *one's sexual orientation has never been considered a matter for judgment.*' (italics mine).

"I am encouraged to see that there is acknowledgment that a person's *sexual orientation is not a choice but a given*, a part of one's nature. Of the approximately ten percent of the population that is homosexually oriented the overwhelming majority has not chosen that orientation but has had to accept it and live with it as best they can.

"Now if sexual orientation is a 'given' and we can agree on that, the Christian must say that the 'given' is in fact a gift of God. As a gift of God it is good – neither to be denied, 'kept under a bushel' nor vilified. Further, if it is one's nature, then for that person surely his or her sexual orientation is 'natural,' and if both 'natural' and a 'gift,' who are we to say that the exercise and expression of this gift is sin?

"At this point those who find fault in my position are likely to quote scripture to disprove my view....While scripture can be helpful and illuminating on this issue, it does not speak conclusively. Indeed, I would hold that the task of the church is to try to apprehend faithfully the 'living word of the living God' – a word contained in scripture but not confined to it....I am hopeful that we will be able to remain in communion with one another and that through that communion we will be able to maintain a prayerful, considerate, and respectful dialog through which God's 'living word' may be channeled to us and the truth (whatever it is) confirmed.

"I recognize that our newsletter may not be the place for this dialog to take place, but since the conversation was begun, I thought I ought not to turn a deaf ear."

**Tom Wahman** was in touch with Russ earlier and had seen a copy of the above. Emails Tom from NYC: "...last week I had some e-mail correspondence with Russ Ingersoll about an article in the NYTimes about a lynching in Duluth, Minnesota in 1920 that neither of us had ever heard about. One subject lead into another and I ended up asking him to send me a copy of his recent letter to you on the subject of the new bishop of the Episcopal Church. Thanks for arranging to list it on the class website.

"What an incredible letter! As you know, it addresses the current conflict within the Episcopal Church re the election of a bishop who happens to be gay. It seems to me Russ's letter also has wide applicability to other conflicts and divisive issues, in addition to the gay controversy. For this reason I hope our class members will take the opportunity to read it."

In a subsequent email Tom touches on other topics. When you read this and Russ's letter and think about some

of the other '60s who played hockey, you realize they were a special group, just slightly different from today's image of a typical hockey player. Wrote Tom: "One of the things that intrigued me about snowfalls in Hanover was the gentle way it came down. Snuggled in the valley, the campus seldom had any wind to speak of, this compared to NYC and Minnesota. I absolutely loved it, or so memory has it. I often went out for walks by myself in the new snow. When I got lucky, I had company — and those memories remind me of Judge Landis's talk in Webster Hall when we were freshmen. Not having a car, I didn't have to worry about that. On the other hand, it didn't take long into our freshman year to understand why some professors had jeeps and other 4-wheel drive vehicles.

**I** much appreciate what you say about solitude. Recent e-mails from me to friends and relatives have celebrated the quietness of solitude — in NYC of all places — in Wagner Park, a smallish park that abuts Battery Park City on the south and Battery Park on the west. It's the closest one can get to Ellis Island and the Statute of Liberty in Manhattan. I bike down there from my apartment on the Upper West Side on a new bike/rollerblade/jogging and strolling path next to the Hudson. On the weekends I sometimes get down there at 7:30 in the morning just to enjoy the quiet and read the 'Times.' Not too many people know about it, although lots of fishermen recently discovered it after word got out about all the sea bass that were being caught there. At the risk of getting too schmaltzy, it's a beautiful place to sit and take in the

Statute of Liberty and Ellis Island and to muse about, among other things, my grandparents coming through there 100 years ago."

**Bob Derderian** emails, "Gail says I'm getting dangerous with my new digital camera but I feel that I'm just making up for all the contributions to the newsletter I didn't make in the past. The Dartmouth night photo shows Rick **Roesch** and Co. with our class banner. We had a great visit with Chuck and Diane [**Kaufman**]. It was wonderful to see Diane looking so good after her ordeal this year. The football team even produced a win for us." An earlier message from Bob included a great picture of some pretty ugly characters and this message: "Here is a photo from what is getting to be our annual Cape Cod



*Cape Cod characters*

60's 'pre snow bird departure dinner'. This year it was held at my home in Barnstable on October 12th. Shown from left to right are: Tom **Reilly**, Bill **Gould**, Dick **Ossen**, Bob **Derderian** and George **Rush**. Also present were Nobbie Reilly, Marie Stanger (Bill's friend), Pat

Ossen, Gail Derderian and Maria Rush. As usual, we had a great evening."

**Here's an important message** for you procrastinators who haven't yet paid your Class dues or paid Uncle Sam your 2003 taxes. Rick **Roesch** notes that "our class dues are fully deductible (as are any contributions to any of our class projects, as we knew). Seems the college has an IRS letter concurring that



*Kaufmans and Derderians*

the magazine and other materials are just incidental, so whack the whole \$40 off your 2003 return!" Of course, first you have to pay your dues, (see enclosed letter from Rick).

**Ken Reich** sends this unwelcome news: "After an unusual and tragic disease of seven years, our classmate Donald M. **Weitzman** died on Oct. 31, 2003 in Stamford, Ct., of the complications of Dementia with Lewi Bodies. This has aspects of both Parkinson's and Alzheimer's, and although it may not even be known to many of us, it is considered by scientists to be the second most frequent cause of dementia in elderly adults.

"**A**nd not so elderly. At 58, a talented lawyer mainly in matrimonial cases from his two-man law firm in Morristown, N.J., Don began to lose his power to speak words and eventually could only speak in numbers. His wonderful wife of 42 years, Harriet, told us in a classnote two years ago how difficult Don's condition had become, although she said there were moments where the old Don was present. The last 10 months of his life, however, he could not communicate at all. Don wrote memorably in our class publication *Musings* in 1985, remarking, 'A law practice dominated by matrimonial law has taught me to try to work at my marriage, and as a result, and with the help and similar attitude of a good wife, I've maintained a comfortable stability in a world of chaos and broken relationships. It is a world largely centered on three good children who have given us no heartache and much joy.'

"**D**on, who got his law degree at Columbia University and who in Morristown was also president of his synagogue, had come to Hanover from Newark. At Dartmouth, he was an enthusiastic participant in Crew, a producer for the campus radio station, WDCR, and a member of the TEP fraternity. His friend, Alan **Friedman**, remembered that he was very fond of skiing, and his Sophomore and Junior roommate in Hitchcock, Richard **Ossen**, remembered in a recent tribute that he had many enthusiasms. 'Donnie was a great guy and had a marvelous sense of humor,' he wrote. 'He was always upbeat, looked on the bright side of things and was really up on most subjects, particularly sports. Anyone who sat next to him at a football or basketball game knows what I mean. He was one of the few people who could out-talk me, according to another classmate.'

"**T**wo of Don's children, his son, Jeff, and his daughter, Deborah, graduated from Dartmouth in the classes of '85 and '86. His son recalled of his father, 'He loved Dartmouth. He was overwhelmed with pride when we

went there. He loved to sing the songs and tell the stories of the games. He and Mom even bought a condo at Quechee while we were up there.' Jeff remembered Don as 'a gentle man in a tough practice,' which lasted decades after he founded his firm in 1968. He needed many psychological skills, he recalled, in dealing with so many clients in distress.

"**I**n addition to Harriet, Jeff and Deborah, Don is survived by a second daughter, Lisa, and six grandchildren, one born very recently."

**T**he following is shamelessly pilfered from **Ken Reich** because it seems to have arrived too late to make the DAM Class notes. With John Kerry riding high these days (early Feb.), it seems only appropriate that you all know who is squeezing the money out of those special interests that are of such special interest to the good senator. So, from **Bob Farmer**: "I've been traveling each week for the past 15 months. I serve as the Treasurer of Sen. John Kerry's presidential campaign, a role in which I served for John Glenn in '84, Mike Dukakis in '88 and Bill Clinton in '92. My job is to encourage people who have the capacity to get involved and become part of the Kerry team. I suspect that by March of 2004 we'll know who the Democratic nominee is. It's a lot of fun renewing old friendships, making new ones and being part of the process in selecting our nominee, but I must say I'll be glad when it's over and I can relax on the golf course, and at my condo in Miami Beach. Anybody interested in helping can contact me at [bfarmer@johnkerry.com](mailto:bfarmer@johnkerry.com) "Working for a damned Yalie? I can't believe I'm running this "ad."

**L**est you troglodyte Republicans think all is lost, what with Farmer back in harness, fear not. Pete **Crumbine** was in Hanover in late fall to recruit for Sempra Energy Trading. His big news is that he was re-elected to a third term as Selectman (read: Deputy



*Crumbine (left) –running the US and the UN.*

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Mayor) for the Town of Greenwich. In addition, the Republicans recaptured the First Selectman's position as well as the majority on the three man board, so all is right in Greenwich (and we all know the country is run out of Greenwich).

**A**nd speaking of fund raisers, Chief Class Arm Twister Ken **Johansen** sends this January report on the Alumni Fund (which Jay **Emery** insists is now the Dartmouth College Fund): We are 20 donors ahead of last year toward our goal of 73% participation....Here is where we stand as of January 26, 2004: Class Dollar goal for 2004 = \$473,000; Class participation goal = 73%; Gifts and pledges as of 1/26/04 = \$205,957; Percent of 2004 dollar goal = 43.5%; Number of gifts and pledges = 194 (need 253 more to achieve 73%); Participation percentage = 31.7%; Leadership gifts = 35; January marks the half way point of the campaign. We are well ahead of last year's pace."

**R**ound John **Mitchell** and Carol McQuate "sailed up the Danube from Budapest to Vilshoven, Germany, for a leisurely ten day holiday. In Hungary, we visited the ultimate Hungarian cowboy dude ranch. I'm not making this up. The 'Chekas' ride with no saddles or stirrups. Try it. The last fellow in the show rode off with one foot on each of two horses' backs driving another three beasts. The man has a death wish.

**"S**topped in Bratislava in Slovakia. Excellent examples of Soviet style apartment houses. We don't appreciate what we have here until we see what those poor wretches lived like for forty years. On to Vienna for a morning with the Spanish Riding School. As a former horseman, I can testify those guys are something else. Then on to the Vienna State Opera to take in Donizetti's 'The Elixir of Love.' Carol liked this one because the music is delightful and the stage is not littered with dead bodies at the end.

**N**umerous small villages to explore, lunch in a private home, paprika galore, out of control wine tasting dinners, narrow streeeted villages dating from the 1500's, and a firm belief it's great to be king after touring the Hapsburg's palaces. The weather was severe-clear lending itself to frolicking geriatric sun fun. If you like pampered care, take this trip." Round John a horseman? As Ado Annie said, "I sure am feelin' sorry for the pony." (And where did she say it?)

**L**aura-Beth and I had the pleasure of being John's guests in November in Burlington at the 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary celebration of the Ethan Allen Institute, a free-market think-tank

founded by John and two others. John introduced the evening's speaker, P.J. O'Rourke, to some 500 gathered there, a testimony to the rapid success of this venture. The final paragraph of the introduction will perhaps help you to understand Howard Dean, the former VT governor, a little better: "... Mark Twain once appeared on a Vermont platform down in Brattleboro. Despite his enthusiastic performance, the crowd barely tittered. Twain was mortified. He made a hasty exit out a back door. Out in the street, he overheard a couple who were boarding their buggy for the ride to their farm. Said the farmer to his wife, 'By jeezum, that feller was pretty dern funny. It was all I could do to keep from laughin.'" And what did O'Rourke have to say? Well, this for one: "If you think health care is expensive now, wait until you see what it costs when it's free."

**Albert Stark** was in Hanover to speak to prospective law students in November. He later emailed: "The white paper is easier to read, BUT I like the green because it looks more Dartmouth. [But he's almost the only one who said he did, so we're going with white again.] The experience I had with the students was fantastic. It reinforced the fact that while times change so much stays the same. While the students did not know the symbols of our time (Bobby Seale, Abby Hoffman, David Dellinger, etc.) the challenges they face are not very different from the ones that confronted us. [Just whose symbols were those three characters?]

**"W**hen I am in Hanover and attending student events here, I sometimes regret I did not take the academic track. When I see what my son is going through in academia, I breathe a sigh of relief that I have done what I have. I am having a ball researching and writing my next book. I have interviewed death row inmates, people who have gone blind as adults, clerics who counsel death row inmates. Fascinating stuff for me."

**Left Coasters:** save the date. This St. Pat's Day will be *really* green! Lunch at noon, Wednesday, March 17, University Club, San Francisco, main dining room (a la carte menu, but the same \$20 flat charge), 3rd floor. Class Pres **Roesch** will again be in town and attending. Cards will go out to everyone a bit later. Please RSVP to **BHHasenkamp@aol.com** And plan to be there! Adds apolitical Mr. Hasenkamp: "I just read in the DAM that 96% of the faculty will vote for whomever the Dems nominate next year and that Dartmouth has hired a Dean of Diversity. I can suggest a first project for him." What if it's her?

Meanwhile, the last Left Coast luncheon produced this Hasenkamp report: "The fourth quarterly Class of 1960 Left Coast Lunch on December 5 drew eight classmates, the largest crowd yet, and a strong percentage showing from the 31 '60s who live within a two-hour drive of the lunch. Classmate Dick **Levy**, CEO of Varian Medical Systems in Palo Alto, welcomed us to his World Headquarters for this gathering, which probably contributed to the large turnout. Dick has been with Varian for 35 years, starting soon after earning his Ph.D. in nuclear chemistry. Research, however, paled, and he became a salesman, boosting Varian's sales from \$1 million to \$1 billion. The company's principal machine is an enormous device to deliver radiation to cancerous tumors. It takes a magic bullet approach, hitting cancer cells hard but touching good cells only lightly, by rotating the patient so that the tumor is hit from multiple directions. Accuracy is controlled by simultaneous X-ray imaging, and the radiation is accurate to a millimeter.

"Dick took the group on a personally guided tour of the plant. We saw how the machines are made and how they work, a truly impressive couple of hours. One in every seven people will one day be treated with a Varian machine, according to Dick. [And I once referred to Dick in a reunion photo of old crew members as "unidentified."]

"Peter **Farquhar** noted that his father was Varian's CPS in the company's early days and was paid for his services in stock that then sent Peter to Dartmouth. Peter is, by the way, quite an accomplished photographer. He received his first photography lesson from Ansel Adams (not a bad start on shooting film), whose wife had introduced Peter's parents. John **Wheaton** also revealed a significant association with California history. His ancestor William Rufus Wheaton was involved in creating the first rules for the game of baseball and in 1845 delivered the completed rules to the Knickerbocker Club in New York. He subsequently was a California '49er. John himself arrived in Sacramento exactly 125 years after his baseball-rule-creating ancestor.

"Dick **Foley** confirmed, for the 763rd time, that he is in fact engaged to be married to a physician at UCSF, enhancing the medical cast of the luncheon conversation. Bob **Caulfield**, who lives with new wife Margaret in the Cow Hollow area of San Francisco (sounds like Vermont!), was at his first Left Coast lunch, and El Presidente **Roesch**, in town with Linda for the holidays, brought the group up to date on events in Hanover, focused on the Class of the Year title that 1960 won (and, all agreed, earned).

"As we were preparing to leave, Dick urged us to stick around, because the new dean of the Dartmouth Medical School, with the improbable name of Steven Spielberg, was due any moment. We all did, and spent a fascinating hour listening to Dr. Spielberg and asking questions. The new dean has MD. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Chicago, overcame the disadvantage of a Princeton undergraduate education, and has worked for N.I.H., major hospitals and leading pharmaceutical companies, developing drugs and doing genetic research. He's impressive."

The Dartmouth men's basketball program is not impressive. But, "On the bright side," emails Bill **McClung**, "the football team was at least competitive this

year and we have a swimming team. I think things are looking pretty good." Depends where you're looking.

From [curmudgeon@harumpf.com](mailto:curmudgeon@harumpf.com), which has to be the best email address anywhere, or at least in Canada, which I guess is somewhere, David **Bond** emails: "Di and I spent last weekend chez **Hasenkamp** [that name again] and had a glorious time going to the opera, visiting museums and having a mini reunion with Dick and Louisiana **Gale** and Margaret and Robert **Caulfield**. While we did not break into song about the alma mater, we did have a delightful evening.....you should come [to Kelowna, B.C.] and I will give you an opportunity to taste some of the best wines in the world. That's me, dedicating my liver to the advancement of the BC wine industry.



*Left Coasters: Newly-wed Sam Parks, wife Mandy, and Hap Dunning, Tiburon, CA, Oct. 2003*

“..... a comment about things on your side of the line. The fiscal position of the US government is of great concern to me. With record deficits both at the federal and state level, the world can not continue as it is. The Chinese and Japanese who have been financing the gigantic trade deficit run up by the US may decide in the not too distant future to stop doing that. Which in turn could mean a sharp rise in interest rates and a quick decline in the value of the US greenback. While the latter will undoubtedly stimulate exports and thereby reduce the trade deficit, the former rise in rates will sharply curtail any economic expansion. Since we [Canada] are inextricably linked to the US economy that means higher rates for us as well. Better that spending be curtailed, something George W. has been singularly poor at doing, or, God forbid taxes actually raised to reflect that there is no free lunch. Why voters at least cannot figure out that you can't have everything unless you pay the taxes and that there is only one source of government income and you see it every day in the bathroom mirror, is beyond me.” Me, too.

**F**eisty David **Horn** doesn't like the white paper: “Just received the latest of your works. What's with the white paper? I really liked green better. Is this another of the PC things going on at Big D? No Indian, no green paper — what gives??.....Do you know when our reunion in 2005 will be?...I'm working on my 2005 travel plans which include the 100th Anniversary Rotary International Convention in Chicago in June 2005 as well as the Americade motorcycle rally in Lake George same month. Yeah, I know, us Type A's have to plan pretty far in advance.” And some of the rest of us don't buy green bananas.



*Horn — peripatetic, feisty and 4 years younger.*

**W**ell, you heard it here first: Our 45<sup>th</sup> Reunion will be Monday, June 13-Thursday, June 16, 2005. Mark your calendar, if you have one.

**A**lso from the peripatetic Mr. **Horn**: “Just watching the news and there's **Hager** measuring snow on the ground in DC. And now they're talking about the groaning noise he makes as he bends over to measure it. Oh, how the mighty have fallen!”

**T**om **Grow** writes to correct my error in a previous edition of this rag. Regarding what I thought he'd written about John **Petersen**, Tom emails: “I wrote that John is killer, not that he is a killer. Remember Jerry Lee Lewis? Why would you think that I would invest any time spreading that type of word? When in doubt, check it out. John is a very respected physician in this area, probably the dean of cardiologists. I count myself among those who respect him, and trust him with my cardiology problems.” I stand corrected, but I'm not sure what Jerry Lee Lewis has to do with it.

**B**ruce **Eaken** weighs in from NYC: “I continue as president of the DAANYC situated in the Yale Club where we hold about 40 events a year for the 6000 college graduates in the greater NYC area. My wife Mina continues as Alumnae Director for the Brearley School. Daughter Amanda '99 is pursuing a Masters at Berkeley where she is a confirmed California Girl!! See classmates Mike **Heitner** and Mike **Savage** regularly at board meetings. Sorry to miss last Fall's reunion—was in Ann Arbor with law school reunion at the time. Will be in Hanover March 23 for Club Officers Weekend.”

**N**ew email address for Wayne and Betty **Givens**: GIVENSX2@COMCAST.NET

**N**ow that you've wasted a perfectly good afternoon wading through this nonsense, here's what I should have told you at the start: for the ultimate word on class newsletters, go to [http://www.newyorker.com/shouts/content/?031124sh\\_shouts](http://www.newyorker.com/shouts/content/?031124sh_shouts) Don't ask why. Just go there and enjoy the humor. And thank Gene **Kohn** for finding it. We need a newsletter editor who can write like that. Or just write.



*Kohn—still laughing*

That does it. Send news. Photos. Market tips. More anon. dg



*Dr. Seuss turns 100: Winter Carnival 2004*