

Reunion planners: Sheffield, Moorman, Hanlon, Gundy, Chase, Smith, Roesch, Adler

1960 NEWSLETTER

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DECEMBER 2004

Sunday Night at the Movies, To France or Not to France, and Uncles Dick and Bill Want YOU

So, the election season is over—or maybe just beginning; the football season is finally getting to the good part; and it's time to take a break from reading Christmas letters about somebody's grandchildren you've never met and don't really care to. Grab a hot chocolate, settle back, and read about your aging classmates, their lively partners and the things and thinking they (you) are all still capable of, even at this advanced stage of your lives.

In case you missed it or have repressed the whole idea that you graduated that many years ago, we have a **45th Reunion** coming up in a few months. Well, **June 13-16** to be exact. The theme: "In the Pledge of Fellowship." And who will be there to pledge? Probably a record turnout, beginning so far with these: **Adler, Bahn, Batchelder, Batt, Caryl Beadel, Benson, Betters, Booth, Bousum, Boye, Brock, Brooks, Bruder, Bryant, Cameron, Carlin, S. Carroll, Chase, Churchill, J. Cohen, Colton, Converse, Cramer, Crumbine, Walt Daniels, Danson, Dunning, Eaken, Emery, Eveleth, Farnsworth, Fine, Freud, Fromholz, Gale, Gisser, Givens, Glick, Goldman, D. Goodman, K. Gordon, Gould, Goyette, Grabowsky, Greer, Griggs, Gundy, Gurst, Guy, Hager, Harrison, and.....**

Hasenkamp, Heitner, Hiley, Hirschey, Hitchcock, Hodgson, Hollern, Ingersoll, Johansen, Kaufman, Kenerson, Kohn, Kondracke, Kron, Landzettel, Leach, Levy, Lower, Lyman, McBurney, McClung, McMurtrie, Mitchell, Moorman, S. Morgan, T. Murphy, Ossen, Pollard, Prouty, Reich, Reilly, Roberts, Roesch, Rush, Shields, Sloper, Dudley Smith, Starkey, Stoddard, Taber, Vandeweghe, Vaules, Weider, and Yocum.

In the “yes-maybe” category: **Austen, Beebe, Belcher, R. Brown, Burns, Cary, Crane, Dingman, Duchin, Fairbank, Farquhar, Freedman, Herrick, Horn, Horschman, Ingham, Irvine, Janus, G. Johnson, Katz, Kline, Lawrence, Loveman, Mandel, Martin, Modahl, Muglia, Muller, Mullett, Paul, Phillips, Potts, Richardson, Rockenmacher, Russell, Sanders, Savage, Schwartz, Shaver, Singer, Straus, Warden, Whitney, and Wolf.**

That makes 95 for certain, 44 maybes, and so far (Dec. 13) only 12 no’s. This initial return indicates that we will likely break all records for turnout at a 45th, not exactly surprising considering all the other accomplishments and records of this unusual class. Working hard to ensure this happens is a Reunion Committee (see photo) laboring under the harsh whip of Messrs. **Chase** and **Gundy**. Before too long you may be receiving more phone calls than an independent voter on November 1. So when someone from your old fraternity, sports team, student organization, or senior society rings to explain that you look to be the only one of your group not yet committed to coming, tell him you’re coming. And then plan to do so. If you haven’t been back for years, Uncles Dick and Bill want you more than ever. Be realistic: most of us are mortal. Now is the best time you’re likely to have to reconnect in this special fellowship. And reconnecting with those guys will be worth the cost of a trip to Hanover. But there will be a lot more.

A program of panels and symposiums will offer subject matter from experts in our class certain to resonate on issues nearest to you at this point in

your life...life changes in healthcare, financial planning/retirement; key changes in our country’s demographics over the next 20 years and adjustments we will be forced to make, actions we may need to take. A chance to listen to **Kondracke** without having to admit you watch the Fox News Channel; to **Dunning** whom you haven’t heard since his June ’60 valedictory; and other Class illuminati.

Here are a few additional details arranged so far. Dinner on Monday (June 13th) will be at Memorial Field with cocktails before at our class tent, possibly centered around our class art show. Tuesday night dinner will be at the Bema (lobster and a clambake) with cocktails before at the Observatory (above the Bema). Wednesday night we have the class dinner in front of Baker Library with cocktails inside Baker, tentative (or you can just go read for awhile in the stacks). Wednesday lunch will be a cookout/grill at the boathouse on the river. Breakfasts will be in Thayer Hall, with coffee, etc. available in the class tent. We will be housed in the “Gold Coast” dorms of Russell Sage and Butterfield. All that for starters. More activities are being planned, some designed to show off your athletic talents (if golf qualifies as “athletic”). So if all this looks too promising to resist, a suggestion: start your 45th Reunion Diet now. Check with Hap **Dunning**, Jack **Hodgson**, or Mike **McGinnis** for how to go about it. They actually know. And you will sure as heck need to plan on a post-reunion diet as well.

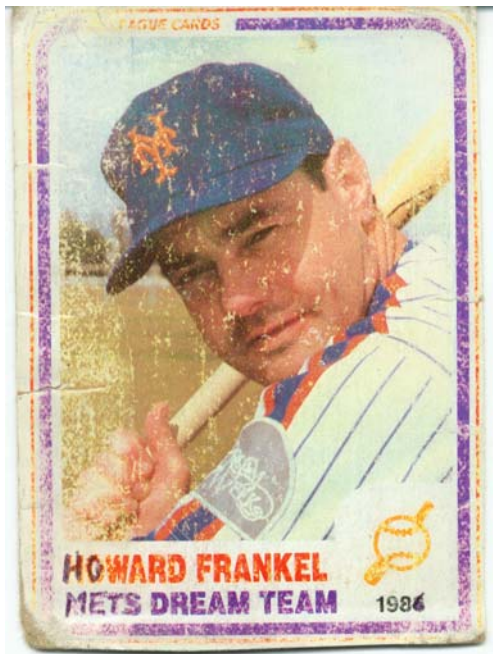
Keep current on additional plans, who’s coming, etc, by checking Walt **Daniel’s** Class website at www.alum.dartmouth.org/classes/60/ Finally, send in the enclosed reply card if you haven’t already done so or register on-line at the class website.



The answer is “yes, one.” What is the question? Writes Scoops **Farnsworth**, far from the snows of Upstate NY where he labored long in education, now gardening in the warmth and sun of North Carolina, and, oh yes, the winds of Hurricane Ivan: “Ivan cost us two trees. One split about 15 feet up the trunk. One large section came down on our upper roof, but caused no damage to our house.” And his early October question? Will Dartmouth win any football games this year? Dave and Mary in November became grandparents for the fifth time. Young Alexander Barber checked in at 8 lbs. 10 oz. and 6’7”.

The attached photo shows one Howard **Frankel**, who will now know better than to pass this sort of thing around the dinner table. The steroid-laden third baseman attended a NY Mets’ training camp where he told them he plays the French horn, weighs 165, bats right, throws right, eats right, and votes left.

Bruce **Eaken** writes that “your work on our class



Bats right, votes left

It was my fourth trip to the Games. This fall I have been cast in a revival of the musical “Fiorello”

with a good part and two songs. Opens in NYC in November.” More details from eaken@aol.com.

After our record turnout at the mini-reunion in early October, only a few loyal and true-Green classmates were around to



Atwater: Dartmouth Night Devotee

parade behind John **Goyette**, futilely trying to make like Scoops **Farnsworth** or Bill **Colton** and hold the '60 sign higher than any other, as we ambled from the football stadium up Lebanon St. and Main St. to the Green, the speeches, and the bonfire. With or without a large Class turnout, Dartmouth Night, with the green (money) light shining in the tower of Baker and a thousand Freshpeople racing around the bonfire, has a magical touch. Let your grandkids experience it, and there is only one school they will want to attend. Following in those Goyette footsteps were **Weiders, Adlers, Hannons, and Kohns**, and, a new face, Steve **Atwater**, up by himself from Marshfield, MA, just to enjoy the evening.

Mr. **Goyette's** version of the evening: “That was a small but stalwart band of 60’s who marched in the Homecoming parade last Friday night. As I looked around, however, I noticed that some classes had no representation at all. I’m sure every member of our class could have attended another college or university, but I knew I had chosen the right place on our first magical Homecoming night in Fall, 1956. The Dartmouth ‘Spirit’ is as alive now as it was then. Perhaps it’s a good thing that we are learning the sole focus of that ‘spirit’ doesn’t have to be the football team. Homecoming is a great time to connect with current generations of bright, talented Dartmouth students. As long as I am able you can count on me to be in Hanover for Dartmouth Homecoming. I hope other classmates will be there too.”

When **Goyette** isn't leading classmates up Main St., he is still busy promoting the Class. So I got a hurried call from him Nov. 5 to switch on NBC Nightly News for Bob **Hager's** last presentation to the country. And there was Bob in some flashbacks to his reporting from Viet Nam, looking not much more than 30 years younger. And it was all accompanied by a warm and heartfelt tribute to him and Honey from Tom Brokaw. All very nice. And surely all very deserved. As Goyette later put it: "I'm not much for TV watching, but have kept a nightly appointment with NBC news for many years because it was a great post-graduate daily meeting with a classmate who has excelled in his chosen career. As a correspondent Hager has always been the best-prepared, absolutely in touch with the facts, succinct and trustworthy. I'll miss the contact." Wrote Spencer **Morgan**, "Am sorry I missed Brokaw/Hager. Silly, for not thinking of it. Certainly, Bob and Honey are one of the nicest couples one could ever meet."

Some eighteen classmates (see photo) provided a record turnout for the monthly Norwich Inn Class lunch November 23, including one totally new face, that of Gordon **Starkey**, now retired to New London after 42 years with the same engineering consulting firm in NYC. And how did he find us? Chalk another one up to Jay **Emery**, whose "DART 60" license plate Gordon spotted in a parking lot. I suspect that if we all live to be 120, we shall all be living somewhere in the Uppah Valley.



Record turnout of the mostly unemployed

Bruce and Margaret **Hulbert** have a new address: 2954 N. 157th Ave., Goodyear, AZ 85338, and this email address: bhulbert@imcwv.com Adds Bruce: "We lived in Northern VA for about 25 years as I finished a Navy career at the Pentagon and stayed on as a Navy support contractor until retirement this year and the move West. We have a second home in Bethany Beach, DE and hope to split the year in both places. Kids are in Sterling VA (Bob, a dentist). Life is good here in the Valley of the Sun, PebbleCreek, a 'resort' adult retirement community about 30 minutes west of Phoenix Sky Harbor Airport. It is 13 Nov. and we are enjoying gin and tonics in our pool this evening! Wah Hoo Wah." In a separate message on the hardships of military life, Bruce noted, "There is no nobler life than that in the military but it isn't always an easy choice."



Starkey: newest recruit

Those of you who are newly retired might appreciate this wisdom of Goethe's, which comes to us via Rafter Jack **Patterson**, who stole it from "Appalachian Mountain Club Magazine": "Whatever you can do, or dream you can, begin it / Boldness has

genius, power and magic in it.” If only Rafter’s own poetry were as clearly written as Goethe’s.

Rafter covered 1100 miles of the Pacific Crest Trail last summer, from Mexico to Lake Tahoe. Wrote he: “I will be proud of myself, I think, once I get to reflect and absorb.” A late November Green Card from Rafter brings us up to date: “I’m back in a routine, here. Working at local upscale lumber yard and dreaming/planning...keep you posted. Am submitting write-up to local paper re summer’s trek and will forward you a copy.” 1,100 miles of rough terrain. Proud, indeed. Rafter, in Goethe’s words, did certainly begin it.

Patrick and Connie **Morris** have “moved to North Carolina. It is very nice. If anyone lives or comes this way be sure to visit. I won’t remember, of course. Not. Ha!” Well, that’s all it says. New address: 845 Donald Ross Drive, Pinehurst, NC 28374; pmorrism@aol.com. So, let’s see, off the top of my head there are **Farnsworth, Ingersoll, Somer, Morgan, and Gallagher**. Who else is down there in John-Edwards-Land? Here, Patrick, is the sort of thing to remember about your new homeland: You Live in the South when..1. You can rent a movie and buy bait in the same store. 2. “Ya’ll” is singular and “all ya’ll” is plural. 3. After five years you still hear, “You ain’t from ‘round here, are Ya?” 4. “He needed killin’” is a valid defense.

I am close to being a good enough plagiarizer to be teaching at Harvard.

What is it with all you hard-liners spending good US dollars (OK, once-good) in France, France of all places? (Not to mention Albert **Stark’s** two visits to Viet Nam. Of all places.) Jack **Hodgson**, “flew over the Arctic coming home yesterday and I stared in awe at the vastness of the empty space. We were in France for three weeks getting deeply involved in the ‘culture’ you have recommended I acquire. [I never said *French* culture.] One week of the time was on a six-passenger barge (Saint Louis) along the Burgundy Canal. Our group felt that was the highlight of our trip, yet the rest was pretty special too.”

Later Jack furnished some more detail on this and other travel he and Barbie have enjoyed: “Our barge trip in France was put together by Francophile Jill Jergel of Frontiers Travel. These barge trips run from \$15,000 - \$40,000 for a week for 3-4 couples. We opted for the low end of the price range, a ‘casual’ cruise on the Saint Louis for three couples. ‘Casual’ means you eat lunch off the barge, which I would recommend anyway, and the wine is vin ordinaire, which was fine for our group of six since only two of us drink wine. That move reduced the cost from about \$25,000 to \$16,000 for six people. [Well, less than a year at Dartmouth.] This is a great trip out of Dijon, which is easily combined with other travel in France. You need to put together your own group of friends.” For more info, email Jack at JNHodgson@comcast.net

Of course, the NL editor always has the last word. No more comments on Francophile Hodgson’s need for culture. Just a quote from this Oct. 22 prediction of his: “The only bright light for me on the college football scene is that, with the great improvement they have made this year, I think Buddy Teevens is going to keep his job. “ Then there was this prognostication from political pundit **Reich**, on Nov. 1: “My own prediction for the election at the moment..... is that Kerry will win with 320 electoral votes and a two to three million vote advantage overall.” Keep those predictions coming.

We don’t hear nearly enough from Jim **Foch**, but when we do, it’s always a pleasure, even comments like “You do well, despite being from Ohio.” Emails he: “I imagine my fellow Left Coasters want another victim to roast, but nevertheless I’ll be there for the evening lunch on December 14.

“The mountain stories in the October Newsletter reminded me of a memorable close call in 1965. It was near the end of summer while climbing Long’s Peak. Two friends and I reached the north face, near the top, only to find about six inches of snow. The north face has an uninterrupted slope to the Diamond, a sheer drop of about 2000 feet. We had no snow equipment, and no brains, but were

determined to reach the summit, my first and only 14000 footer. We made it safely across the snow field, somehow, but any slip probably would have sent us over the Diamond. On the summit we joined up with a more experienced group, with rope, ice axes, and crampons, and were guided safely back across the same snow field. By that time we realized our foolishness, and you could not have driven a needle into my gluteus maximus with a sledge hammer. I don't think there is a moral to the story." But no doubt it resonates with **Weider** and **Sailer**.

The responsibility of being named Class Historian (see last edition) was apparently just too much for Round John **Mitchell**. His email reads: "I immediately cede the title 'Historian' to Reed **Browning**. He was my roommate for several years at Dartmouth and never got a lower grade than I. In fact, I suspect his average was a multiple of mine. Perhaps I could run for 'curmudgeon.'" I would never deny Round John the use of curmudgeon—it fits nicely—but David **Bond** has a prior claim. His email: curmudgeon@harumpf.com No one, I would bet, has a better one than that.

Back to Europe for a moment. Joe **McHugh** sees this business of France a little differently from Jack **Hodgson**. "We have traveled in France often and I speak reasonable French, but it will be a very long time before we travel there again or purchase any product produced there." Perhaps Mark Twain had it right. Wrote he: "France has neither winter nor summer nor morals. Apart from these drawbacks it is a fine country. France has usually been governed by prostitutes."

Joe wrote at great length in mid-September, long enough to be a whole newsletter by itself. The full text is on our website and is, in my unbiased opinion, well worth reading. Here is the expurgated version:

"I can't remember the last time, if ever, that I contributed to the class newsletter – seriously doubting that I had anything of interest to say. That might still be true, but I found the July and

September editions sufficiently interesting and thought-provoking to inspire this missive.

"I can relate to the 'kayaking two miles uphill into a stiff wind.' but I usually go four to six miles downhill in whitewater. Much more fun! My roommate of 42 plus years says her IQ is too high to engage in whitewater kayaking.

"I have tried on numerous occasions, unsuccessfully, to track down Bob **Messner**, aka 'Wrap-around.' Now that I know he is alive and well, I will redouble my efforts. I find the college website most unhelpful for these searches, but I might be technically challenged.

"I will withhold comment on Bob **Caulfield's** presidential preferences, but found some of his other comments interesting. While I might share some of his views on the US 'go-it-alone' approach to Iraq, I do not share his optimism about any valuable assistance the UN might provide. I believe that the UN is a toothless, paper tiger with zero common sense, zero resolve, and zero decision-making ability, completely bogged down in Euro-politico babble. Witness, for example, its failure to do anything about Saddam Hussein despite 17 resolutions and empty threats of action and its subsequent refusal to support the US efforts in Iraq, its failure to take any meaningful action in the Sudan concerning the Darfur refugee genocide, its failure to take any action at all in the North Korean human rights crisis, aided and abetted by the Chinese government and countless other instances of complete ineffectiveness.....

"France..... having been twice rescued from the German invaders by the U.S., Canada and Great Britain at enormous cost in American lives and national treasure, declined to support our efforts in Iraq – not based on any high moral or ethical principle, but because it had valuable investments in, and obligations due from, Iraq and because Jacques Chirac wanted to enhance his personal image as a prominent and 'independent' European and world leader. Having said that, we do, indeed, currently have a quagmire in Iraq and the outlook

is not great. No one in the administration or in Congress from either party has been willing to identify the real enemy and to address the problem aggressively.

“While we’re on Iraq, there have undoubtedly been terrible mistakes made at all levels in the planning and prosecution of the war. Similar mistakes were, also undoubtedly, made in the planning and execution of the Civil War, WWI and WW II!.....

“Alan **Danson** and I enjoyed a very nice hike on Vail Mountain and a delightful lunch with Hap **Dunning** and his significant other several weeks ago. Hap was in town for a convention of lawyers concerned with environmental / water issues.....The water wars are heating up again as arcane and antiquated laws developed in the late 1800s are being challenged in court....Hap and his associates are on the cutting edge of this important issue.

“Clearly, I can’t keep up with the likes of Bruce **Clark** and his biking exploits, [see below] but I do ride to Glenwood Springs (68 miles) and to Copper Mountain (32 miles round trip and about 2,600 feet of vertical).

“I am probably incoherent about the topic of academia and its politically correct, dumbed-down academic standards. I will withhold further comment in this already lengthy treatise, except to agree with ‘arch conservative curmudgeon’ **Needham’s** observations. Lastly, it sounds like John **Mitchell** has identified the enemy!”

While we’re on things political, Rory **Mullett’s** effort to get published in the right-wing New York Times was unsuccessful, but that hardly means his letter is not fit to print. Wrote he to them from Hesperus, CO (full text on our website): “The Indirect Terrorist Threat: To the extent that our defenses against attacks and efforts to vanquish the terrorists cause us to disregard the values of Western Civilization, the terrorists indirectly advance their objectives.

“Reasonable and sympathetic behavior are core moral values of our civilization and lead to the conclusion that individuals are not to be treated as means to the ends of others and/or society.Are there indications that our response to terrorism is undermining reason and sympathy? Consider:

- ⟨ Going to war on the basis of flimsy evidence
- ⟨ The initial lack of consideration for the views of allies
- ⟨ A strategy that makes no effort to engage the enemy with respect to their grievances
- ⟨ A tax reduction that benefits the powerful, causes reduced social services, and increases the deficit
- ⟨ The Patriot Act’s impact on individuals
- ⟨ Our behavior toward prisoners of war
- ⟨ The view that democracy can be imposed
- ⟨ “Group think” on the part of our intelligence community.

“...The post 9/11 world is immensely complicated.....[T]he indirect threat of terrorism is powerful and....we must struggle to hew to our values.”

When I raised a few questions about this missive, Rory replied: “What’s the alternative to engaging/negotiating? A decisive battle isn’t possible. They’ll hide & attack; we’ll search, find, & kill some of them. Think W. was right the 1st time, before he flip-flopped, when he said we’re in an unwinnable war. If we could come to grips with the non-terrorist component of Islam, it would reduce the cover for the terrorists. But, the non-terrorist component can’t politically proceed without giving the terrorists some voice. Engagement doesn’t necessarily mean concession. I would have no problem with an exclusive ‘smoke ‘em out strategy’ if I thought it would work. I recognize that virtually nobody agrees with me, but that doesn’t necessarily mean I’m wrong. Heather recommends The Known World.”

And I thought nobody agreed with *me*. Maybe these days nobody agrees with anybody.

Well, surely Rory and Albert **Stark** would agree. Here's the tail end of a September report from novelist/travel writer Stark: "The Iraq War went from bad to horrible. Sadly, Afghanistan was relegated to the back pages of newspapers. It was an invisible war and no attention was being paid to Iran or North Korea. The country was polarized. It had lost its national purpose – to better the lot of its people – and had become focused on winning against enemies it had created.

"The Democratic Convention in Boston at the end of July focused on national security rather than domestic health.....Passions rode high. The country was polarized to the point that friends hesitated to discuss politics with friends. Dialogue was snatched by ideologue.....The Democrats do not have a clear message that human security – a job, health care, education and housing - promotes national security. That is its task beginning November 3, unless Kerry, the 35-1 longshot, defeats Smarty Bush with a burst of clarity at the end of the race."

And Albert nicely sums up the whole campaign in this excerpt from a longer bit of doggerel: "Liberal conservative or Conservative liberish,/Compassionate and caring,/Honesty and daring,/Words become little more than gibberish."

Emails Peter **Farquhar**: "Thanks for.....the newsletter....at last it's readable—and I don't mean just the content, which often goes well beyond just the news—I mean no more black ink on green paper....Hope to see you next June for 45." Take that, Dave **Horn**.

Writes Gary **Kanady**, "We'd like you to meet our newest granddaughter, Chloe Blake Kester, born Tuesday August 10th in Cary NC. She's my daughter Kristin's 6th child and brings our brood to a total of 12 girls and 6 boys. Life is GREAT." Eighteen grands. Wow!



Chloe Kester, #18

Reminds one of Gore Vidal's recommendation "never to have children, only grandchildren." A mythical Hasenkamp T-shirt for anyone who persuades Gary to return for the 45th.

Deleted false section.

Ken Reich sends the following:

“Word comes from San Diego of the death on Nov. 10 of our classmate Fred C. **Marsh II**, member of an informal Dartmouth singing group, veteran of the Marines Corps, Naval Intelligence and the National Security Agency, and, later in life an expert in investment finance. His wife, Gayle, says Fred died of spinal cancer.

“His close Dartmouth friend, Joe **Batchelder**, recalls that Fred was a member of a calypso singing group, ‘Seven Hungry Men,’ that was formed out of Toppliff Hall and, in our Freshman year, performed both in Hanover and at nearby women’s colleges. ‘Fred and I bonded ‘Freshman Week’ and created an empathetic but eclectic group,’ Joe recalls. ‘Seven Hungry Men’ included Bill **Harlow**, Bill **Hibbs**, George **Tolford**, John **Freide**, Fred **Celce**, Joe and Fred. But it did not stay together long. Bill Harlow was the first member of our class to die, on Dec. 12, 1957, in the fall of our Sophomore year.

“I have met, worked with, and have been exposed to many geniuses in my life, but I would say that Fred was one of the most savvy, articulate and

intuitive amongst that group,’ Joe observed. Certainly, his varied career supports the point. A San Diego Tribune obituary noted that after joining the Marines, Fred was sent to the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service and then to the Institute of Languages and Linguistics in Washington, DC, to study the Arabic language and Middle Eastern affairs.

“In the military, Fred was a divisional team leader for POW interrogation, later served in Naval Intelligence in the Middle East and North Africa, and was Senior Marine Instructor in the Arabic language and intelligence matters at the National Security Agency. After the military, Fred pursued a livelihood in the financial services industry. He lectured on the industry at UCLA, UC Irvine, Stanford and Mills College and for nine years in the 1980s produced a daily television show in San Francisco named, ‘A Few Minutes With The Practical Economist.’ Fred also was a 30-year member of the US Coast Guard Auxiliary, the volunteer civilian arm of the Coast Guard.

“Fred is survived by his wife of the last seven years, son Chapin, daughter Elizabeth Manion, three grandchildren, Cade, Cana and Cally, and five stepchildren. A memorial service will be held for him Feb. 11, 2005 at 3:30 p.m. at the Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery at Point Loma, San Diego County.”

Al **Roberts** asks innocently if I am “having fun talking to people in Hanover about the election results?” If you are wondering, Hanover voted 80 percent for John Kerry, Norwich almost 90 percent. Some things are better left unmentioned around here these days.

But a few post-election thoughts from our own ’60 sage, Mort **Kondracke**, might be of interest. Scribbled he in a Nov. 15 column: “Campaign law reformers failed to limit the amount of money spent on political campaigns this year, but they have new work to do: make elections democratic again. Despite the passage of the 2003 Bipartisan Campaign Reform Act, election-year spending

went up from \$600 million in 2000 to \$1 billion this year.

“The reformers want to restrict independent so-called 527 committees, which is worthy work, but it’s more important for them to go to the states — especially the 21 which allow ballot initiatives — to reshape the way House seats are reapportioned. As the Washington Post aptly put it in an editorial (“Scandal in the House,” Nov. 4), right now ‘politicians choose their voters rather than the other way around.’

“The problem is this: every 10 years after the national census, when state legislatures reapportion Congressional districts (and their own), they conspire to make seats safe for the incumbent party. And, each 10 years, they make the seats not only more safe, but almost sure things. The process is guided by Washington politicians and party committees using computers and sophisticated precinct data. Republican voters are packed into GOP-leaning districts and Democrats into Democratic districts. The result is that it’s practically impossible to beat an incumbent or, if that person leaves office, the nominee of that party.”

While Mort has the floor, here’s a nice tale from him, giving kudos to Ken **Reich**: “My book, [Saving Milly](#), is being made into a CBS Sunday Night Movie, scheduled to run March 13. It would not have happened but for our distinguished class secretary, Ken Reich. When the book first came out in 2001, Ken asked the *LA Times* book editor if he could review it for the Sunday book review. That guy, whom I used to work with at The New Republic long ago, said no. So Ken took the idea to the daily culture section of the paper and they said yes. His rave was noticed by Les Moonves, president of CBS, who said to his Sunday movie person, ‘I want this story.’ At the same time, Dan Curtis, who long ago did ‘Winds of War’ and ‘War and Remembrance’ (and has done a lot since), was pitching CBS on the idea. So on Sept. 10, 2001, while I was in Phoenix for a speech, CBS signed off on the movie. I had to drive home, 36 hours, beginning a long, long, long gestation of the project from approval to shooting. That’s

happening right now in Vancouver. Movie stars Bruce Greenwood (JFK in ‘13 Days’) and Madeleine Stowe (‘Last of the Mohicans,’ my all-time favorite movie). Michael J. Fox is doing an epilogue. Anyway, it’s Ken’s doing and I’m grateful. And I’m also enormously grateful to members of the class who have extended their thoughts and prayers for me and Milly over the years and financial support for the Parkinson’s Action Network. PAN and the Michael J. Fox foundation are great organizations, fighting for overall disease research (about to be cut by the Bush Administration) as well as just Parkinson’s. I haven’t been able to do reunions in recent years, but I’m looking forward to June. Cheers, Mort”

For an economic post mortem, whom better to turn to than David **Bond**, worrying from B.C. wine country: “With the announcement that Snow is staying this gives some hope that the wizards in the White House will have finally discovered that they have a problem and that the rest of the world will not continue to adjust to their policies in some unilateral fashion. The domestic budget deficit must be controlled and since George W is so set against taxes, then expenditures have to be cut and I have seen no indication from either the House or Senate Republicans that they have any intention of doing so. Therefore not much if anything will happen other than the dollar sinking to a new low and interest rates zooming upwards to restrain an outflow of dollars or at least to get funding sufficient to cover the budget and trade deficits. In short a real economic mess. Add to that the potential of Social Security ‘reform,’ that is starting private investment accounts which makes stock brokers dream of untold riches, but a substantial fall in contributions which currently fund payments to those already retired, and you have one hell of a domestic budget deficit which again puts upward pressure on interest rates..

“What is especially scary is the sharp cutback in funding for science. One of the strengths of the US economy has been its prowess in matters scientific. Cutting back on this expenditure while loading on tons of pork to the appropriations bill is just short

sighted and certainly those in the OMB should and do know this.

“While I really could not care about domestic social policy in the USA, the economic policy has an impact on all of the world and what W has been doing causes me and countless other economists a loss of sleep.”

Emails **Hasenkamp**, ace cub reporter, from his Left Coast perch: Dick **Foley** was married to Massy in October. She’s a doc at UCSF. David and Diane **Bond** were here for a lovely Thanksgiving weekend. We took in a superb Eugene Onegin at the SF Opera and ate far too much and drank wine likewise. Gordie **Haw** will probably win the T shirt for oldest father of youngest kid at the 45th. His son Keith is 2 1/2. I hesitate to do the math for how old he’ll be at Freshperson Parents Weekend! Gordie is on the edge of retiring from Mellon Financial in Pittsburgh where he is First VP. We’re up to 26 for the Left Coast (holiday) dinner, by the way, with a few regulars not yet heard from.” If there are panels on fitness and finance at our 45th, Gordie would seem to have a claim to being on both. As for **Foley**, what are we to say? How many of you lost bets on that bit of news? How many beautiful lasses are home alone suffering?

It’s hard to believe that any classmate who thinks peddling a bicycle up steep mountain roads is great fun can be smart enough to arrange his life around business junkets to the Caribbean and San Marino, but Bruce **Clark’s** new spouse, Carol Nicklaus, probably deserves most of the credit. Writes Bruce: “First of all, the latest venture in St Vincent where Carol launched her new book. Her new website www.carolnicklaus.com



Clark cruising

does a good job of describing what the Glimpses venture is all about. Just after St Vincent celebrated 25 years of independence (we enthusiastically attended) Carol launched her book at an exhibition of 46 of her photos at the Alliance Francaise in Kingstown, St Vincent and The Grenadines. A local journalist wrote up a review of the exhibit that is posted, for your interest, on http://www.caribbeangraphic.net/ec_news.html. She was also interviewed on SVG Television about her efforts. Our two weeks in St Vincent were very busy and included making arrangements for a semi-permanent exhibition of the photos at the Lime Restaurant in St Vincent. A very successful launch! Now comes the distribution. You can help by buying a book or photo from the website.

“Our tans were not as well developed as would have happened on a normal vacation. We’ll be returning there in mid-February for more promotion ‘business’ and tan improvement. In mid-to-late September we traveled to Italy’s Adriatic coast south of Rimini for a week of cycling (including going to the Republic of San Marino) followed by four days in the south of France west of Nice. The France trip allowed us to return to the places where Carol and I first seriously recognized each other and also allowed me to drive to Alpe d’Huez and see part of the route Lance Armstrong rode to victory last summer....Next time I’ll have my bicycle so I can ride up the 21-switchback climb.

“And last, assuming I haven’t already reported it, I did my sixth annual 400+ mile cycling tour in the Rocky Mountains in July. A terrific experience that included riding The Trail Ridge Road in Rocky Mountain National Park (see attached picture) and, on the last day, a 70-mile all-downhill ride back into Fort Collins. What fun.....We hope to see you....in June for our 45th Reunion.” Take a look at Carol’s website. Interesting and unusual photos.

The Alumni Council met in Hanover the first week in December. Jim **Adler**'s report of the meeting is enclosed separately.

From the Nov. 17 Syracuse U. "Daily Orange":
"Long-time Syracuse director of athletics Jake **Crouthamel** will retire effective June 30, Chancellor Nancy Cantor announced today at a news conference held at the Iocolano-Petty Football Complex. Crouthamel's retirement plans come 26 years after he accepted the job. During his tenure, Crouthamel played a large role in building the Carrier Dome, creating and cultivating the Big East Conference and the growth of Syracuse athletics.

"Crouthamel had been planning his retirement for two years. 'We knew this day had to eventually come,' Cantor said. 'Needless to say, we face a daunting task in finding a successor to Jake. He's a hard act to follow.'

"Under Crouthamel, Syracuse won a national championship in men's basketball, nine national titles in men's lacrosse, 22 Big East championships and took part in 14 football bowl games. Crouthamel also oversaw the construction of the football wing, lush practice facilities surrounding Manley Field House, a softball stadium and a soccer stadium.

"In my early years as football coach (at Dartmouth), I really aspired to be an athletic director at a program like this," Crouthamel said. "Syracuse University gave me that opportunity."

Low blow department: The Dartmouth ruggers defeated Syracuse 58-15 during Homecoming.

That word "thersitical" from the last NL puzzled more than one of you. Not to worry; It's not in MS Word's dictionary and I've almost forgotten what it means. Shel **Gisser**'s thersitical email offers a few additional comments: "'Thersitical' sent me to the dictionary where I found, contrary to my expectation, that it did not mean 'ultra-conservative, reactionary, right-wing Republican.'

"...Unfortunately, I'll have to live with [W], too, for another four years. But I'm putting this to bed and I'll try not to call your attention to his shortcomings during this term. (Please do not throw this in my face when I find myself unable to keep this resolution.)

"Best regards from the 'battle-ground' state. (I really hate that term! Why must everything be put into military terms?) Ohio was a 'hotly contested' state, not a battle ground. I will not....miss all of the obnoxious nonstop negative commercials (from both sides)."

Several emails from Mike **O'Keeffe** in Madison, WI. (115th Fighter Wing, Truax Field, Bldg. 1210, 3110 Mitchell St., Madison WI 53704-2591; mike.okeeffe@wimadi.ang.af.mil)

Here are excerpts: "I have lately been communicating daily with members of the unit I work with who are presently in Balad, Iraq. I have been also doing some work with them via the internet. It is interesting to me because their daily banter is somewhat different from what I see in the paper here. These folks are all engineering types from the 115th Fighter Wing, over there on a 'temporary' assignment, until Jan 05. They are 'minute-men' in the classic Revolutionary War mold. I was in Hanover last summer and surprised how busy it was."

"Here I am with my grandson, our big late-November-last-person-out-of-the-lake exercise. The old, rigid Folbot weighs a lot, but carries three generations. I wish you could publish the photo from my unit's branch now in Balad, Iraq, with the Wisconsin Badgers football



Baders in Badad: Dartmouth-like flag flying over their dusty encampment. [Looks

like a 'Vote for W' banner to me.] It seems like such a Dartmouth type stunt. They had to take the flag down because it was attracting the 'muj' as they call the insurgents I did some campaigning for the election, knocked on a lot of doors, got both yelled at and hugged, neither of which I wanted. I made one rather profound observation: Kerry people carve their own Halloween pumpkins; Bush people buy plastic ones at Walgreen's. I know, I know, plastic is an oil based product, but it goes deeper than that."



Mike and Levente O'Keeffe

"My grandson is Levente Brendan O'Keeffe. His mother is a beautiful Hungarian ex-belly dancer, now cardio-therapist. Levente (no one can pronounce it) was a king of the ancient Magyars. Brendan was an Irish monk who discovered America, sailing a curragh from Ireland to Nova Scotia. You can see who he takes after.

"I am into digital photos, sending some every day to our 40+ people in Iraq and making a collection of their photos. I put up an exhibit here at the airbase of their photos and have an offer from the local museum to show it....Please, the 'W' is not for dubya, that would insult the spirit of the fighting Badgers."

Neglected to include the "**Jervis 10**" last time. Here from Bob, this note and list: "...Not sure which list I mailed last (3 to go). Let me send them all at once and you can sort them out as you need them. I'm teaching three courses and these

days hardly have a chance to read the newspaper, much less watch movies!! Did see 'Cold Mountain?' I'm sure we'd agree on that one! This has been a fun project. Thanks for suggesting it!"

51. Paper Moon (1973)
52. Pretty Woman (1990)
53. Rain Man (1988)
54. Rambling Rose (1991)
55. The Red Shoes (1948)
56. Sabrina (1995)
57. Same Time Next Year (1978)
58. Saving Private Ryan (1999)
59. The Scent of a Woman (1993)
60. The Secret of Santa Vittoria (1969)

Only three Green Cards last time. This is Be Kind to Your NL Editor month. Every month is. Happy holidays to you all, especially to the wonderful ladies who probably read this first. dg