



May 2009

President:

Roger W. McArt
26 McKinley St.
Rowayton, CT 06853-1530

Vice-President:

J. Michael Murphy
11042 Lake Butler Blvd.
Windermere, FL 34786-7806

Secretary:

Victor S. Rich
5 Red Ground Rd.
Old Westbury, NY 11568-1119

Treasurer:

Ivar A. Jozus
Box 1298
73 Main St.
Middletown, CT 06457-3408

Co-Head Agent:

Donald F. O'Neill
9959 Brassie Bend
Naples, FL 34108-1923

Co-Head Agent

Denny Denniston
266 West 91st St.
New York, NY 10024-1101

Newsletter Editor:

Thomas S. Conger
6081 SW Bonita Rd #L303
Lake Oswego, OR 97035
tcink**hawaii.rr.com

Gift Planning Chair:

Peter M. Palin
854 Azalia St.
Boca Raton, FL 33486-3536

Co-Mini-Reunion Chair:
Hanover

Maynard B. Wheeler
P.O. Box 538
Grantham, NH 03753-0538

Co-Mini-Reunion Chairman
Non-Hanover

Dave Prewitt
279 Warner Road
Wayne, PA 19087-2156

Alumni Council:

Peter A. Bleyler
19 Rocky Hill Ln.
Lyme, NH 03768-3425

Web Master(s):

Harris B. McKee (Publisher)
5 Cunningham Ln.
Bella Vista, AR 72714-3550

Robert H. Conn (Editor)
3025 Loch Dr.

Winston Salem, NC 27106-3007

Project Chair:

Cleve E. Carney
708 Lenox Rd.
Glen Ellyn, IL 60137-3932

Class Web Site:

[http://www.dartmouth.org
/classes/61/](http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/61/)

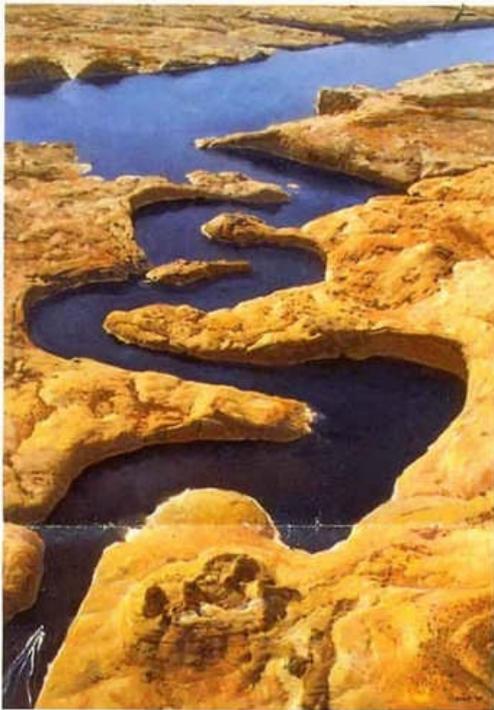
May 7, 2009 Okay, then: took a little time-out while relocating the WWW production office. Now back in business, let's hit the latest: **'61 Joint 70th Birthday in Scottsdale**, April 30-May 3. Big tip of the ol' lauhala hat to the organizers, specifically **Len DiSavino, Jim Nova, Jay Torok, John King, and Jeff Conn**—a job extremely well done. The Millennium Resort

accommodations and food were wonderful, and the staff was delightful [sidebar: when checking in, the **Eickes** and **Kandels** were asked by the desk clerk what Dartmouth class it was. Seems his uncle was a '61, so when they said that's us, he inquired, "Anyone know **Jack Kinderdine**?" **Bill & Duck** in unison: "Conger's roommate!" Turns out

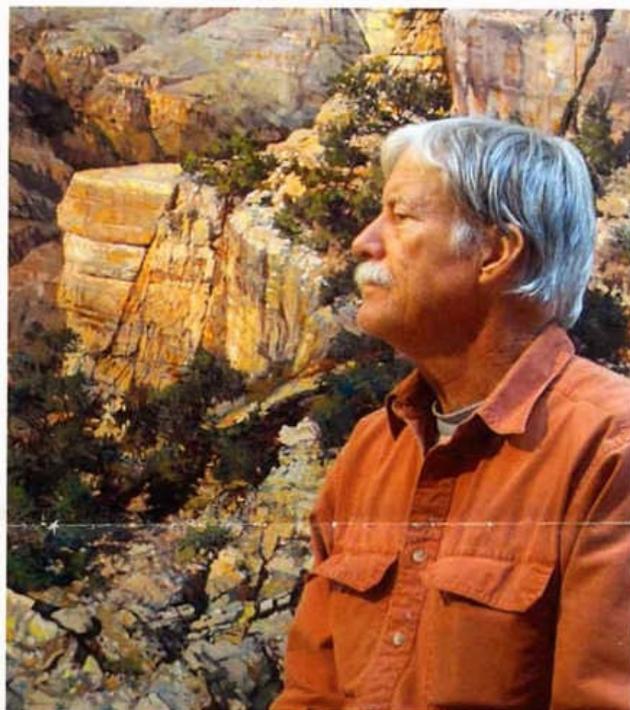
he was Jack's nephew, and Duck and I spent several of his breaks spinning all the old yarns of the legendary "Beaver"—none of which can be printed here—and leaving nephew with a treasury of lore to, uh, honor Jack next time he's home...] Friday we toured the Heard Museum, guided by knowledgeable docents, and were fascinated by the history, customs, and art/craftwork of the American Indian tribes in the southwest. Lunch was a wonderful expose to Mediterranean delights at "My Big Fat Greek" which many were still talking about on the bus home. That night we gorged on BBQ at Handle Bar J's, a good ol' cowboy bar, and were instructed in the intricacies of line-dancing/Texas Two-Step by a capable and lovely personal trainer. Some brave souls even got on the floor and tried it out; there was a certain appeal, but it'll never overtake the Twist in our generation... Saturday morn broke with a Class Meeting, highlighted by **Pres. McArt's** announcement that '61 had received the only "Excellent" in the Alumni Office Class Evaluations' latest ratings; a plea from **Denny Denniston** for help contacting classmates who have not responded to DCF appeals yet (high participation is a major criterion in judging Class of the Year, and we are aiming for 98%; mind you, not everyone can/will be a major donor, but even the most modest sum goes a long way toward class supremacy); and a grand presentation by **David Birney** regarding the '61 Legacy for Performing Arts, including Sweet Honey in the Rock videos. Other items of importance to each '61 were **Vic Rich's** appeal for prompt response to the new Class Directory data survey, and likewise for **Frank Ginn & Jim Baum's** herculean efforts to produce the 50th Reunion Book. We need your CV! Official business was followed by a tour of

the Desert Botanical Garden, again led by accomplished docents, and the desert/xeriscape flora intermixed with marvelous Chihuly glass features intrigued many, esp. those with winter homes in warmer climes. Lunch was on the premises, in the aptly yclept Webster Auditorium, and we couldn't help but notice the strategically placed posters along the trails announcing that facility was "Reserved for the Dartmouth Class of 1961 Reunion"; Big Green caps and other D symbols were proudly displayed by their wearers. The dinner/dance that evening was at the Hotel, and couldn't have been nicer. Music by a rock/nostalgia quartet kept the '60s theme in the atmosphere, and classmates flocked to the dance floor to strut their stuff. Gotta tellya, gents: we may have cut some awesome rugs while on campus in Hanover, but coulda done without watching the decrepit attempts to regain lost youth displayed by most of you ol' geezers... The wives on the other hand: Zounds! Did everyone marry a member of the Rockettes...? In particular, this fading cerebrum harks up visions of **Ruth Bleyler, Sandi McArt, Chris Denniston, Pat McElhinney, and Nyla Arslanian**—to name a select few—who oughta get paid for tripping the gay Terpsichore... Fellas, we gots pros among our distaff successors! Farewells were bade at breakfast Sunday, and vows made to be in Hanover for the fall mini Oct 2-4. We urge you to do likewise.

We never got to Peter Holbrook's Gallery in Scottsdale. But I tried to drum up interest.



LAKE POWELL WITH BOAT, OIL ON CANVAS, 40 X 28"



PETER HOLBROOK FINDS ENDLESS INSPIRATION IN PAINTING THE GRAND CANYON.

**With Horace, Sitting on the Platform, Waiting for the *Robert E. Lee*
(by Pulitzer Prize winner Charles Wright)**

Seventy years, and what's left?
Or better still, what's gone before?
A couple of lines, a day or two out in the cold?
And all those books, those half-baked books,
sweet yeast for the yellow dust?

What say, Orazio? Like you, I'm sane and live at the edge of things,
Countryside flooded with light,
Sundown,
the chaos of future mornings just over the ridge, but not here yet.

Noose from the 'Net. First off, official business:

1. Details for the Fall Mini-reunion in Hanover (October 2-4: Penn game) include lodging availability of about a dozen rooms at the Lyme Inn, where we anticipate having our Saturday night dinner.

Webmaster McKee has posted this plus more mini facts on the class website, and we urge you to contact **Pete Bleyler** <pete.bleyler***valley.net> if

you are interested in staying at the Lyme. We also urge you to attend. **How many more fall minis will there be for a gaggle o' geezers, septuagenarians at that...?**

2. Next weekend (May 16) will be the quintennial Wearers of the Green installation at the Copley in Boston. Finally inducted will be '61 Barrett Cupster **Al Rozycki**, evoking this comment from **Coyote Wilkins**:

"Congratulations, Roz. What took them so long...?"

3. The Class of 1961 Arts Initiative Fund award winner has been announced. **Olivia Snyder-Spak '10** will receive our grant of \$1,500 at the annual Arts Awards Ceremony on June 1. Olivia will produce her short script, *The Day of the Rice Cake Coupon*, which won the 2008 Laing Scriptwriting Competition, into a film. She plans to shoot the film over the course of 3 to 4 days, using 16mm film. The professional-level film will then be submitted to film festivals nationwide. [A short biography of Olivia and further details on the project can be viewed at: \(http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/61/Class%20News-Olivia.htm\)](http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/61/Class%20News-Olivia.htm)

Paisan' Rich Marrone has had his knees repaired; those who hiked the Baum Conservation Trail at last fall's mini recall Paisan' hobbling up and back aided by a stout oaken staff he found along the way. According to his son 'Nilo (rhymes w/Hilo) in Honolulu, "Spoke with Ol' Paisan this morning [Mar. 5] and his knees are coming along just fine. They had to mess with some musculature around one of his knees, which is taking quite some time to limber up. He's not bitching as much, and he's well on his way to making a great recovery."

At around that time, there was a little hubbub in the *Valley News* regarding the location of the Frost statue. Some '53s, enamored of the sculpture, felt it was being hidden away and wanted it placed more prominently, say, near Sanborn House. After some exchanges back & forth, the matter was eventually put to bed by a letter from Messrs. **McArt, Kelton and Murphy**, (<http://www.dartmouth.org/classes/61/Frost%20LETTER%20TO%20VALLEY%20NEWS%20-%201.13.09.pdf>) closing with "...the Robert Frost sculpture at Dartmouth represents much more than just a static

image of the poet. In its bucolic setting, it captures the artist in a moment of creativity, surrounded by the natural environment from which Frost drew so much inspiration and which figures in so much of his poetry. The statue would lose much of its artistic impact were it moved to a more public place on the campus." Read the very fine epistle in its entirety on the class website. And join us for a "frosty" one at the statue after the Penn game Oct. 3!

Prior to these proceedings, **Steve Bosworth** was named as special envoy to North Korea by Secretary of State Hillary Clinton. From the *Daily D*: "...Bosworth will represent the United States in the ongoing six-party talks with North Korea, South Korea, China, Russia and Japan. Bosworth was the chairman of Dartmouth's Board of Trustees from 1996 to 1999 and has previously served on the Board of the Dickey Center for International Understanding. Currently the dean of Tufts University's Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, Bosworth served as U.S. ambassador to South Korea from 1997 to 2000 and also was "deeply involved" in previous unsuccessful nuclear negotiations with North Korea, according to The Boston Globe... Bosworth declined to comment in an e-mail to The Dartmouth on Saturday [Feb 14, prior to official confirmation]. The State Department also declined comment." Boz Rules! Again...!

And now that there's a Punahou kid at 1600 Penn. Ave., can world peace be far behind...? [*FYI, Punahou, recently named the Number One sports school in America by Sports Illustrated, finally won the State football championship. "After only 118 years," quipped coach*

Kale Ane, son of Detroit Lions legend Charlie. Of course, the Peoples Republic of Hawaii wasn't even a state for the first 118 years of Punahou's existence, and they only started playing football in 1890... BTW, on the day the team won the title, Punahou senior Manti Teo won the first-ever Dick Butkus High School Award as Best Linebacker in America. Please hold your applause until the fall mini in Hanover. Gratuities welcome. ed.]

Back to the Frost statue for a moment: around Christmastime **Hank Eberhardt, III** exchanged some thoughts w/**Mike Murphy** regarding the lines etched on the sculpture's writing board. Henry had been thinking of some lines from "Stopping by Woods..." to which Murph recounted: "...I personally think *Mending Wall* is one of Frost's greatest poems, because it so effectively presents a basic dilemma: the author's "Something there is that doesn't love a wall", versus his neighbor's "Good fences make good neighbors." The poem is just loaded with these contrasts (with no real resolution). What tipped the decision for me was that just when I had to tell George [Lundeen, sculptor] what line to inscribe, the tiny, highly vocal group of classmates led by the late Tony Field were at the peak of their condemnation efforts about the statue. That atmosphere of conflict pushed me to think that the most appropriate line for our statue should be, indeed, "Something there is that doesn't love a wall" [or a statue!]." Hank later added another thought: "I recently walked past the other Robert Frost statue located near the center of the Amherst College campus, feeling that it was taken for granted and not noticed, as people have the chance to see it all the time. On the other hand our RF statue near the Bema is in a very special location, and to see it one must take the road "less traveled by, and

that has made all the difference." I can hear RF thinking as he looks out over the Bema, "whose woods these are I think I know...the woods are lovely, dark and deep." He's happy right where he is." [Any comments from the '61 body politic?]

Also around that time **Jack Hansen** sent some "Senior Moments" to **Bob & Ellis Naegele**, which were fwd to this scribe: "Yesterday, Saturday, December 27th, I received my November Dartmouth Class newsletter! Is that the South Dakota mail system or just a normal delay? Anyway, Congratulations on your Lester Patrick Award. I wish I would have sent them the 8 mil film of your performance in the net with the lights in the background. Would have made your achievement even greater. I play snowshoe hockey on a daily basis but my "pucks" are horse manure in our barn... Oh yeah, the "senior Moments": Currently I am doing some radio and television commercials. One TV spot took place in a funeral home... interesting timing. All of it makes for needed grocery money. The finish with the TV station was not good. The email I received welcoming me to the "Millionaires Club" six months after I was there... referring to the stock I received... was worthless... stock worth 0 when I was released. **Ardie** is working at a local Holiday Inn Motel/hotel as a housekeeper to help us make our payments on the home. I am still seeking some employment on a permanent basis. Fun senior moment: Lost a tooth a short time ago. Fell out in my sleep... fortunately I didn't swallow it. Went to the dentist and he couldn't believe it. Took it to a pawn shop and got \$60.00 for the gold! More groceries... I will continue to fill you in

on the bizarre things that can happen to us 'White-hairs.'" *[And the beat goes on...*

Anybody for football? In response to a Dec. 30 Friends of Football Early Decision recruiting report from **Buddy Teevens '79**, **FJ "Duck" Eicke** posted: "The original email from Friends of Dartmouth Football spurred an interchange with TC and has occasioned this email from me to a select few to express a compelling thought: DARTMOUTH IS IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE WHEN WE LOOK AT THE STUDENT-ATHLETES. *to wit*: I met Co-Captain **Milan Williams '09** when we returned for the 50th Ivy championship celebration in October, and all of us have shared in the disappointment of the past season. I am convinced much better lies ahead and with early decisions like those listed below, and Milan as a representative of what Buddy and, I might add, our hockey coaches, are bringing to Hanover to represent us—we're in good shape. Last year **Kathy** and I had the pleasure of having **Mike Hartwick '07** around while he played for the Mississippi SeaWolves. He is not back (wish he were for his playing ability) but playing in England where he is pursuing a master's degree. Milan (from Mobile, AL) graduates in June and has a list of options that will guide him as he goes forward—and Coach T's name came up over and over at lunch today as making opportunities (beyond football) available to him. It is so easy to be out of touch with Dartmouth on the coast of Mississippi but these two certainly convince me that what Dartmouth meant to us is continuing up to this date." A brief review of some of those ED candidates prompted this scribe to

ed.]

observe that some of the lads from Cascia Hall in Tulsa were Really Big Fellas, e'en "brutes." Which evoked the following [sometimes un-PC] response from rangy **John Henry**, hero of all Houseparties football highlights in our era: "Greetings, Francis. Good to hear from you and trust you are healthy and fine. I'm fine, but maybe not as "fine" as Conger. I had a Christmas card from **Doug Hopton** who reported seeing **Charlie Brown** and said he looked like he needed to eat more. I wanna be like him: Positively "gaunt"! Keep dreamin'... As to Cascia Hall, it's probably Tulsa's premier private college prep school. As to disappointment at Dartmouth, mine's reserved for disenfranchisement. As you suggest, it takes a while to re-build. Even in worst years I'll take Ivy League and "tailgating" over Professionals at other schools. Further, in reality, I admire the rugby bunch and a keg of beer that Conger et al., including my son during his tenure there ('88), represent. But it's good to have it all. No doubt [the gridders] are heading back. Nowhere to go, but up. Right? Go Indians... er, I mean, Big Green! Let's see: Global warming. Did Al Gore invent that in addition to the internet? Next we'll have worry we're hurting his feelings—then what will we call ourselves? Conger calls me Big Fella. To **John T. Russell**, I was (and sometimes still am) 'Bwana. Leave it to Conger though; he's coined the perfect: Brutes!!"



Frierson Family Foto

'Nother Son of Minerva (SAE), **Cartter Frierson**, and the undersigned were co-commanders of the Army ROTC drill team in Hanover, stemming purely from our having mandatory JROTC in prep school. TCF replied to a Navy drill team vid we sent with: "Indeed, what memories! By the way, Sarge Brown, also on staff at D ROTC, went on to run Vail Mountain Ski Operations for decades, retiring from there to help start another ski area about ten years ago, and I had a great visit with him when he cam to talk in the 10th Mtn Div

Changing the subject ever so slightly, Hanover's **Bob Hargraves** "will be teaching Energy Policy and Environmental Choices: Rethinking Nuclear Power again in Hanover starting April 2, 2009. Meanwhile I have been active in promoting the liquid fluoride thorium reactor, originally developed at Oak Ridge. One of the reasons is that I believe the reactor could generate electric power more cheaply than from coal, and this economic advantage is the only way we will ever convince the

Museum in Vail. Art Kelton and Sarge have been close friends since 1962 when he moved to the brand new Vail resort. [*tc loved skiing w/Brown—what a pro!*] This Navy team is over the top! Thanks for passing it along. By the way, my old email address retired with me and now I just use <tcf***tvn.net> . Happy New Year, Tank Commander, and here's a wassail to the 3rd herd! *Eine Gutes Neues Jahr und Prosit!*"

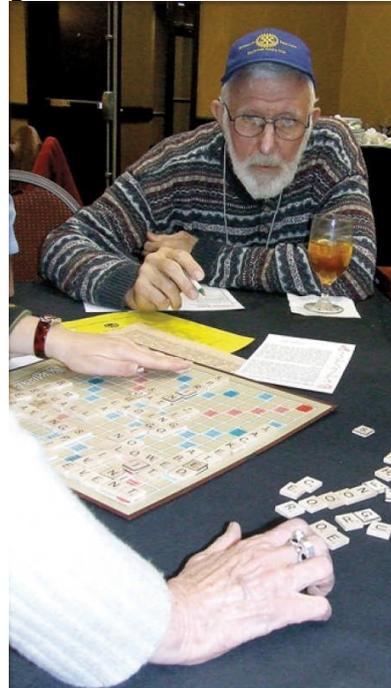
developing world to stop emitting carbon dioxide. Modest electric power availability to the developing world also has an impact on sustainability. Nations with GDP[capita] over \$7,500 have sustainable or diminishing populations, and these are the countries benefiting from electric power to improve their life styles. I'm giving a talk on this at Kendal at Hanover on Jan 22, 2009, at 7:15. It builds on the themes of CO2 emission reductions and a world population sustainability to make the case for energy cheaper than from coal." [*wasn't*

it Al Gore who invented the liquid fluoride thorium reactor...? ed.]

Back to the good ol' SAEs, on February 8 Webmaster (cum Valedictorian) **Harris McKee** "Thought you might be interested in what I was doing on Saturday night two weeks ago!: 'Harris McKee organized and kept score for the Bentonville/Bella Vista Daybreak Rotary Club team, which won first place, at the Scrabble Wars held at the Double Tree Hotel in Bentonville Saturday. The event was held to raise money for the Literacy Council of Benton County. The team members were all connected with Bella Vista and consisted of Mary and **Harris McKee**, Carole Westby, Jean Anderson (executive director of College at the Crossing), Andra and Duane Atteberry and Jim and Eunice Van Tuyl.' (Andra Atteberry/*The Weekly Vista*) Finally, here's a link to a seven minute video from Scrabble Wars created by Barbara Rademacher that is posted on the internet:

Corey's Boyz Reunion: SAE Murph checks in with: "Tom, as you know [SAE]**Bill Glenn, John Edwards** and I have from time to time held our own little mini-reunions to sort of celebrate the senior year when we were roommates at Corey Ford's House on 1 North Balch Street. Last month it was our turn, and **Helene** and I hosted **Bill & Mardi**, and **John & Cyndi** for five days and four nights here in Windermere. Both Bill and John are now fully retired. In the winter the Glens lives in Sanibel, FL and the Edwards in Tucson, AZ; in the summer the Glens live in Ephraim (Door County) WI, and the Edwards in Flagstaff, AZ. One of the highlights of our visit was a lunch I arranged [on Jan. 16] with **Thad & Polly Seymour** in

<http://www.ireport.com/docs/DOC-200278> " [Anybody want to venture a guess as to where Bentonville is? - ed.]



nearby Winter Park. After retiring as president of Rollins College Thad and Polly decided that they enjoyed central Florida so much that they would continue to live here. Thad is now 80, but as lively and spirited as ever. We had a wonderful time reminiscing about those great times at Dartmouth during our years there. We all agreed that those days REALLY WERE the "good old days." Of course to be sure that John and Bill would be totally relaxed during our lunch, I checked with the Dartmouth administration to make sure that the statute of limitations had expired on any student improprieties from the late 1950s—so we were all 'untouchables'!"



Cyndi Edwards, Bill Glenn, Helene Murphy, Thad Seymour, Polly Seymour, Mike Murphy, Mardi Glenn, John Edwards

Hank Gerfen [*Aha! a Sigma Chi...*] e-mailed, rather politically incorrectly, on Feb. 20: "**Maggie** and I just spent a month in Palm Springs, and had the pleasure of spending some quality time with **Doberman & Devona**. She looks great after a spell of illness last year. I think Dobs has been taking good care of her. While we were in Palm Spgs

John Wilkins & Ann arrived. So we had a mini-mini-reunion. Spent the whole day reminiscing, discussing the jackals and pigs in Washington feeding at the taxpayers trough, and quaffing a few adult beverages. Had a fabulous time. I've included a few pictures for you. Hope all is well with you. Are you ready to join the revolution?"



'61 Pals take the sun in Palm Springs.

(LtoR): Henry Gerfen, Rev. Duane "Doberman" Cox, John "Coyote" Wilkins



'61 Wives greatly enhance view of '61s...

(LtoR) Maggie Gerfen, DeVona Cox, Rev. Cox, Coyote & Ann Wilkins.

Gerf then showed up in Sanibel, FL, in April and reported in the same vein, yet: “On a different note, Maggie and I had dinner with **Bill Glenn & Mardi** in Sanibel, FL. last month. They both look great (picture attached). Also, on a cruise I ran into a close friend of **Elaine Kelton** (small world). But even better, I met **Dick Pace** D’41 T’42, who is not at all happy with the Dartmouth Administration. I don't think they should wait for his bequest. He wanted the picture I'm including here for a memento. Notice we're at the bar. I wonder if www will even permit such an un-PC picture to be printed?”
[editorial query: Were we, for the most part, perhaps born un-PC...?]



Visiting Glens in FL becomes Gerfens.

Maggie & Henry Gerfen, Bill & Mardi Glenn

Old traditions die hard...

Hank Gerfen, historic hero Dick Pace '41

Harris McKee suggested we contact SAE **Roger Coates** regarding a “community rebuilding” project he established in

Charlotte, SC. Roger: “I'm happy to share a bit about the *no-interest employee loan fund*, though, because of

the number of nonprofit director classmates who may be moved to try something similar with their responsibilities. Rocket science it ain't, but sometimes the simplest things provide the most value. The recipe:

- * An employee-supportive (NP) firm seeking to grow talent and loyalty in-house (there are still a few out there)

- * A nonprofit money management resource or trainer (in Charlotte it's Charlotte Saves) to teach the fundamentals of money management and household budgeting

- * A small group of supportive directors and supporters of the firm with some idle capital to "invest"

- * A couple of street-smart volunteers to provide T/A to folks trying to figure out how to live within their (modest) means

- * A catalyst to pull the ingredients together

The initial model operates in a growing tech services firm with a national call center staffed by \$9-11+/hr entry-level workers on the fringes of the labor market. We used the carrot of a no-interest loan fund to lure cash-challenged 20-somethings into several workshops, brought in volunteers to help struggling employees with pretty tough-minded budgeting assistance, then opened the loan fund doors to the "grads" of this process. The (small) loan decisions are made by a 2-person loan committee; investors are secured by loan repayments via payroll deductions. An employee "advisory group" owns the program and runs interference. There are no overhead or management costs, and the accounting for a no-interest loan fund is pretty simple.

It's amazing what traps this demographic falls into. So far, for instance, we've cheated a rent-to-own appliance store out of a 31% APR arrangement and refi'ed a 22.5% used car loan. Needless to say, the

resulting improvements in monthly cash flows and future credit scores are much appreciated.

This is more than you wanted, Tom, but I think you need to see the model to know the story. I like it because: it's self-help rather than charity; you're working with elements and forces already in existence rather than ones you have to build anew; and it's simple.

OK, you're the writer—distill that into 50 or so words. Maybe you just say I'd be happy to provide explanatory info to interested '61s.

I still have a clear memory, Tom, of the meeting between your nose and the first snowflake of '57 on the way back from Thayer Hall. You had your skis on by the time I got back to Richardson, I think." [*pair of ancient Splitkeins w/bear traps, found decaying in the bowels of Richardson Hall... ed.*]

Let's get to Green Cards, to wit: **David O. Lincoln** sends praises from Asheville, NC: "Your newsletter continues to update me about '61s...I infrequently have contact with old classmates. We continue to enjoy our farm in the mountains of NC, and our travel adventures." **David Hugo** inquires: "•Anything on the Frost statuette? •How to move Frost to Sanborn, where he belongs? [*see above - ed.*] •Attending D Hockey games and rustivating." [*what about having mini-Frost statues? Anybody inquire of Lundeen? ed.*] And, finally, ol' reliable **Tony Horan**: "Tom: as I recall, you are an expert on the renovation of concrete. I need the equation that expresses the fact that a concrete beam, if exposed to gravity over time, i.e., F.L. Wright's 'Falling Water,' will sag at the end. The same beam, if hit with a hammer, will resist it like granite. Do you have a reference?" No single equation for this phenomenon; we tried to e-mail some data, but none of Tony's e-addresses were operative. For those fascinated by

the scintillating world of structural concrete, read on. The rest may skip down to the Aloha... Portland cement concrete has innate high compressive strength, hence the impact/crush resistance. It has lousy tensile strength, thus the sagging or cracking. Steel-reinforced concrete compensates for the low tensile, thus proper reinforcement can impart steel's rigidity to an extended or cantilevered beam. Modern structural engineering techniques provide for accurate prediction of gravitational behavior; however, in days of yore, reinforcement technology was not entirely understood—thus one may encounter gravitational fatigue in older structures, such as Falling Water. As for actual concrete restoration, procedures such as epoxy injection can only repair individual fractures; if the member is inherently weak (insufficiently reinforced), repair techniques tend more toward either shoring or beefing up the member itself—a result of which is often loss of esthetic appeal. Got it? (Tony: try calling the good folks at your local chapter of CCPI.) Let's call it a wrap.

Aloha,
Tc

Last Minute Pics from Ruth Bleyler



V. Rich & D. Birney Admiring Line Dancers



Ruth Bleyler & Another incredible Chihuly



Desert Botanical Garden '61 Tour



Chihuly Sunburst at Night



P. Bleyler w/Typical 4-Color '61 Poster