

April 2003

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WWW 3/28/03: Been a while since the last issue from the middle of the ocean, and a lot has happened in the wide wide world—even in Hanover—so let us not tarry with introductory drivel. **Duane H. Cox** <duanecox@earthlink.net> reports that response to the **Palm Springs Mini-reunion** mailer has netted these results [*we are quoting Rev. Cox directly, so you will have to try and decipher the confusing and/or esoteric nicknames for yourself...*]:

Will Attend:

Pete Bleyler
 Cleve Carney Bill Burton
 Bob Conn
 Duck Eicke
 Frank Ginn
 Bill Glenn
 Tom Hickey
 Ivar Jozus
 Gerry Kaminsky
 Art Kelton
 John King
 Mike Kirst
 Larry Levy
 Jim McElhinney
 Vic Rich
 Roger Schulze Michael Norman
 Bob Wendell
 John Wilkins
 Ron Wybranowski

Maybe:

Charlie Brown
 C. Graham Burton
 Tom Conger
 Red Facher
 Bob Garrity
 Tom Goodridge
 Doug Hopton
 Bill Horton
 Rick Husband
 Bill Hutton
 Steve Kirschner
 Mort Lynn
 Harris McKee
 Bob Naegele
 Wally Palmer
 Bill Pieper
 Steve Roeder
 Dick Spencer
 Tony Horan

Since this affair will constitute the “official” 65th Birthday celebration for ‘61s, we should anticipate a fine turnout. Hence, even if you are one the class kids who won’t have crossed that full 65-year bar by April 22-25, 2004, come anyway and watch the geezers revel... We’ll all be at one fine hostelry in downtown Palm Springs, so reconnection will be facilitated, and the views are terrific. **Oscar P. Arslanian** <oscar@discoverhollywood.com> “went home again” to Lynn, MA, where he was inducted into the Lynn English High School Hall of Fame. Ostensibly the honors were extended for Oscar’s tireless Hollywood activities, and his recent induction into the California Tourism Hall of Fame recognizing his contributions in putting Hollywood back on the radar screen with local and world travelers. Those who know the honoree well, however, suspect enshrinement was to celebrate his heroics on the gridiron as a fierce two-way pulling guard for the glorious Lynn Sinners of yore. Classmates who did not happen to attend Lynn English, nor all of its football games in the mid-’50s, will recall Oscar’s stellar performance in the fabled Phi Delta Theta Snow Bowl right in Hanover, NH! We enjoyed a fine visit from **Pamela & Linwood H. Bean, Jr.** [*fka “Skip”—back when we were allowed to use nicknames...*] <gogo99@Valley.net> in March. They actually stayed on our side of the island, thus making themselves geographically accessible, and thoroughly sipped the various nectars of Maui & the Big Island while thawing out in these [once] sceptered isles. **Rev. George C. Bland, Jr.** <blands@swbell.net> submitted a “Report on the Bland Penultimacy (don’t get too excited: I only mean to suggest that retirement is looming, and that I’m mulling over whether, in the 3rd half of life, to be a cabaret

singer, a bass horn player, or a novelist.)” Since late ‘01, bride **Gene** & George have been designing and building their retirement home above the harbor in Castine, Maine [hard by Penobscot Bay]. Observes the good Rev: “Building a house has been a lot like having a new baby: every day you discover something new and wonderful, and about every other day there’s a minor crisis.” “As I write this from St. Louis, MO, Gene is up there in Maine, goading our general contractor toward a nebulous stage in the process called ‘substantial completion.’ The importance of doing so (as we’re not [ready] to occupy) is that, absentees from the project since late November when my sabbatical ended, we’ve made the architect the chief supervisor—but now, hearing the Giant Sucking Sound, need to get him off the payroll!” Rev. George still serves a mainline Protestant congregation, wrestling with “the riddle of communicating with Generation X” and how to reverse numerical decline. “While it could be argued that the chief strategy has been to call a 31-year old associate minister, go on sabbatical and leave him in charge, in fact (not to drop prematurely into Duane Cox Mode here) my own approaches to ministry are almost completely revamped since I left college teaching for seminary in 1972...Gene & I send greetings to all.”

Joseph B. Dean [fka “Joe”...]

<jdean63@comcast.net> cards that he returned to Albuquerque [from Roswell, NM] in late ‘01. “Currently I am practicing pediatrics 3 days a week in a Community Health Clinic in Alb. South Valley. Wife **Karla** is a homemaker and we are living in the foothills of the Sandias called High Desert.” Back in October of ‘02, this scribe had promised **Henry E. Eberhardt, III** [fka “Ha(censored)”] <heberhar@mtholyoke.edu> to plug the Dartmouth College [fka “Alumni”...] Fund, then just plain forgot. The Executive Committee did get the word, however, and 76% have already come around. We have an anonymous Challenge ‘61 this year; Challenge will match with \$100 a gift of any size from the first 33 classmates who did not give last year (we need 33 more than last year to achieve 61% participation). So it is obviously not too late for your own help toward this year’s class goal of \$196,100 and 61%; or, in Henry’s words: “Hey, ‘61...’61 out!!—It was 45 years ago, but

it seems like like just yesterday that we were responding to that call in the fall of 1957 to help [upper classmen] carry furniture, paint, do yard work around fraternities, and other odd jobs...Now we are entering our 42nd year as alumni with much water under the dam—marriages, military service (how many, like me, were on board a U.S. Navy ship during the Cuban Missile Crisis 40 years ago?), divorces, children, careers, grandchildren. There has been one constant in our lives—our Dartmouth experience and the friendships made during our time on the Hanover Plain. Now, again, as we have each year since graduation, we are being asked to give something back to the College on the Hill. Our tuition (something like \$700 our freshman year, and \$1,400 our senior year) paid roughly half our education costs. Today tuition of \$27,771(!) still pays about half of a student’s education. Our Class has an impressive record of giving to the Fund, including a \$1,001,961 gift for our 25th reunion and \$811,961 for our 40th. We’ve given \$5.9 million to the College through the Fund, thus assisting generations of Dartmouth students the way we were helped by alumni who graduated before us.” From this mid-Pacific perspective, we recognize that not every ‘61 may be totally enchanted with the college as it has evolved today, and that there exists, perhaps, some reluctance to support the general operations thereof. But, hey, if you’re still reading this ol’ rag, there must be something that still binds you to Dartmouth, and there are myriad other ways to make your support worthwhile—send a gift to any one of many special funds, such as the Friends of Dartmouth Football (Rugby, Skiing, Swimming!, Band, etc....); The Class of 1961 Legacy for the Performing Arts; the Robert Frost statue; **Bruce Beasley**’s sculpture installation at Baker-Berry Library—you name it. It may not count toward the DCF, but it makes your presence, and intent, known. Got it? (BTW, had the pleasure of a really great exchange regarding the Dartmouth of today with **former Alumni Magazine Editor Dennis A. Dinan** [fka “Denny”] <ddinan@whrc.org> a while back, but ‘twas not for publication, so there...)

We keep in pretty good touch with **Capt. F.J. Eicke** [fka “Duck”] <DartmouthDuck@aol.com> down on the Mis’sippi Coast. Besides practicing clinical psychology, the old right guard from New

Orleans (with longtime soulmate **Kathy**) fishes aboard his 22' Grady White "Nic-A-Tyme" (And Abby Too), travels to see their grandchildren, and follows with inveterate zeal the fortunes of the MS SeaWolves of the East Coast Hockey League—filing periodic reports with Dartmouth coach **Robert J. Gaudet '81** ["Coach"] and Minnesota Wild owner **Robert O. Naegele, Jr.** ["Bob"]. Capt. Eicke has suggested the possibility of a mini-reunion on the Gulf coast, particularly at the incredible Beau Rivage Resort which offers the the finest accommodations, dining to rival that in New Orleans (seriously!), and outdoor diversions such as golf, tennis, seasonal fishing in local waters or offshore & hunting from the Beau Rivage Sportsmen's Lodge floating in the Chandeleur Sound, plus speculative endeavors in the area's resort casinos for the, uh, brave of pocketbook. Please give it some future thought: "Dartmouth Visits Today's Dixie" guarantees great surprises. **Anthony H. Horan** ["Tony"] <alpineurology@wyoming.com> "retired from the V.A. system with a token pension and have started a private practice in Evanston, Wyoming. '61s can have access to an important paper on prostate cancer, that I published in the *British Journal of Urology*, at my website within the Urologychannel.com. I also plan an interactive website in the future that will give '61s and anybody else access to what I have learned about my specialty. '61s passing by on I-80 are, of course, welcome." [*And have we harped on getting your PSA tests recently? — ed.*] We also keep tabs on **John F. Houser** ["Jack"] and his lovely squeeze **Bobbie Sue** ["Bobbie Sue"]. In his latest commo, he forwarded the brochure for La La Wilson, whom some of you may remember as the band leader for Sam Cooke and Louis Jordan, plus back-up for the Four Tops, Temptations, BB King, and others—also cut the sound tracks for "Raisin in the Sun" and "Hawaii Five-O." In his current incarnation, La La now has a featured vocalist known as Bobbie Sue, who also plays saxophone, flute, and guitar. Those of you who attended the 40th in Hanover know that this lady is a real talent—with a whole buncha soul for a long-legged haole gal. Mr. Houser is still turning out excellent literary works, and amazing country songs (single draft, in pen...) for a Shaker Heights native... Another regular correspondent,

Richard W. Husband, Jr. ["Rick"] <Richard.W.Husband@Valley.net> had a little run-in with the cardiologist last November, but after a minor "change of oil" is now awaiting the melting of the last snows at Hanover CC. His MD claims that golf doesn't count as elevated heart rate exercise, even walking and toting the bag, so it's back to daily workouts for our fellow erstwhile long-jumper... [*maybe if he took as many strokes as we used to...? ed.*]

Michael W. Kirst, PhD ["Clam"]

<mwk@leland.Stanford.edu> carded that, after a 6-year study funded by the Pew Foundation, he released a report to over 100 journalists at the National Press Club titled, "'Betraying the College Dream: How Disconnected K-12 and Higher Education Systems Undermine Student Aspirations.' Focus is on 80% of students who go to community colleges or 4-year higher ed that accept virtually all applicants." Dr. Kirst adds that his associates are working with the National Governors Association and other state level groups, as well as public universities and community colleges, to implement the recommendations. Presumably Dartmouth College dodges that particular bullet by virtue of its stringent entrance requirements [*no champion gridders need apply...? ed.*]. **James W.**

Lazna ["Will"] <greenhrnt2001@yahoo.com> of Carlisle, PA [ca. Harrisburg], would like to be aware of address/e-mails of classmates in ZIP codes 170—(17013 & vicinity). Webmaster **Ronald**

Wybranowski ["Ron"] <ronwybo@attbi.com> sent him the names in that immediate region, but maybe others from surrounding locales could contact Mr.

Lazna at his e-mail address. **Charter WWW Editor Thomas V. Mauro** ["Tom"]

<maurogroup@earthlink.net> contacted us after returning in January from a high energy holiday "vacation" on the west coast, with grandkids and 21(!) of his extended family, "visiting Disneyland (man, that's OLD school and way too crowded over the holidays), singing and kazooing Christmas carols, and meeting [his] oldest son's fiance and her children... On a more pleasant note, I got great pleasure in giving out to friends and relatives copies of the book our buddy Welch [**Raymond H. Welch, Jr.**] recently had published: *Copywriter—A Life of Making Ads and Other Mistakes*, loaded with humorous, bizarre and

poignant stories from Ray's career." We've already hyped that opus in **WWW**, but if you don't have a copy yet, get one now (see website: www.raywelch.com)! And, speaking of writers from ~~Gamma Doodley~~ [*Oops—Gamma Delta Chi...*], **William C. Pieper, Jr.** [*"Bill"*] <bp.wcp@att.net> has a new novel out which you also need to read. *Fool Me Once* (Pacific Slope Press, ISBN 155395274-X) is a tale of fathers and sons and of loyalty and disloyalty among friends, well-set in pre-flower child San Francisco of 1964. According to Mr. Pieper, the tale is "not only steeped in history (I spent years doing research), it resonates strongly with today. The assassination of JFK [*American President John F. Kennedy*] shadowed that time just as 9/11 does now, and US [*United States*] war plans for Iraq [*Mesopotamia*] feel to current army reservists, and to the rest of us, much like the threat of Vietnam did to my fictional characters." The author uses a clever gambit of subtitling each chapter with news headlines pertinent to the subject time frame, and landmarks around San Francisco [*"The City"*] are valid and contributory to the narrative. New England author William Carpenter says, "This vivid kaleidoscope...recaptures the nonstop sexual energy, the MASH-like intrigues of the civilian army, and the cultural, political epicenter of a generation." It should be in your local book stores by May 1, but you can also get the book on line by e-mailing Mr. Pieper [above]. Good stuff. [*Makes me feel I could still call him "Bill"... ed.*]

J. Michael Murphy [*"Mike"*] alerted us to the article in the Mar/Apr '03 AluMag [*Dartmouth Alumni Magazine*] titled "Women on the Verge," which includes an update on his daughter **Erin E. Murphy '95** beginning, "While her Harvard law degree could have landed her a job at a high-paying private law firm, Murphy chose the less lucrative position of public defender to 'feel like I was making a difference,' she says." The text reveals that Ms. Murphy, handling mostly gun possession or drug-related cases in the Washington, DC [*District of Columbia*] area, likes to see people treated fairly and with respect, takes pride in clients who turn their lives around after court experience with her, and that she is learning how to interpret DNA [*deoxyribonucleic acid*] evidence which continues to have growing

courtroom applications. It fails to mention that she will be promoted in July from the Trial Division of the DC Public Defenders Service to the Appeals Division. It is quite rare for someone so young to make this jump—often the attorneys have to work in the Trial Division for 10 years or so before they get a chance to move up. Thus Mr. Murphy's pride in his daughter is highly justified. In late January, **Alan A. Rozycki, MD** [*"Al"*] <Alan.A.Rozycki@Hitchcock.org> carded that he "had a wonderful opportunity to work with Pete Bleyler [**Peter A. Bleyler**] and other Dartmouth Club of the Upper Valley members, plus student volunteers, as we did a Special Olympics day at the Skiway. Incredibly rewarding..." Subsequently Dr. Rozycki traveled to Abu Dhabi, "where my son is a banker, daughter a busy Mom of my two grandchildren. What a great time—and 85 degree weather didn't hurt. Iraq war fears appear to be subliminal. I hope the children are safe—perhaps safer there than here!" Developments in the middle east at the time of this publication should bear out whether his hopes are well-founded—and we do hope they are.

There has been a deluge of obituaries of late. Some sages advise that it's merely that time in our lives, but after losing 12 good friends and family in 6 weeks in early '03, we do feel that maybe the Grim Reaper could at least, uh, cut back on the overtime... **Peter D. Price** [*"Peter"*], pride of Montreal, slipped away September 28, 2002, from cancer. He left Hanover shortly after freshman year, but was a magnificent presence while with us far too briefly. **James F. Gifford, Jr. Ph.D.** [*"Jim"*] passed away October 10, 2002, presumably in Durham, NC. Jim was one of those select '61s who had the pleasure of witnessing Arslanian's antics on the gridiron at Lynn English High School [above]. We lost touch after graduation, but extend our sympathy to his widow, **Suzanne**, in Durham. **Anthony S. Wattleworth, MD** [*"Tony"*] left a huge hole in many hearts when he died of complications from pneumonia on December 12, 2002. Tony was a big presence in Hanover, especially at the Delta Tau Delta [*"Bones Gate"*] House, and is remembered below by his fraternity brothers: **Ernst F. Kern, Jr.** [*"Fritz"*]—Tony (we called him "Bino") was a brilliant pre-med student, a "grinder" who put in more fanny time studying down in the

second floor of Thayer Engineering School than anyone before or since, and who graduated near the top of our class before heading to Harvard Med. where he continued to excel. Somewhat shy by nature, he could laugh and scratch with total abandon when the time was right. And he was a gifted athlete; he opted out of organized sports, but his prowess at the ping-pong tables showed his [native athletic ability]. He could have paid for his entire education had he spent more time in the Delt basement. Best of all, though, was Tony's friendship. A true pal who was not only a bunch of fun to be around, but who also really endeared himself to many of us with his puckishness, his devotion to excellence, and his caring ways... What Tony went on to accomplish after Hanover was truly remarkable. A distinguished hitch in the Air Force. A successful orthopaedic practice in Bend, OR. Built a beautiful family with Carol, the love of his life. Rebounded from an almost fatal auto accident, in which he was permanently and severely paralyzed, to become a prominent radiologist and professor at Vanderbilt. Right to the end of his life, Tony showed so much class, humility, and strength.

Thomas O. McLaughlin [*"Tom"*]— Tony was my roommate as a freshman. A tall towhead from Galena, IL, he started in engineering in the footsteps of his father and brother, Joe [**Joseph A. Wattleworth '59E'60, PhD**]. But his real passion was for medicine, so he changed in his junior year and not only was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, but also went on to Harvard Medical School... He quickly achieved a remarkable standing in the [Bend, OR] community as a physician, yet found time with his family to take up some skiing and fly fishing, luxuries of time he had never had before. A terrible accident on the Connecticut Turnpike, returning from a medical school reunion to pick up his children, left Tony a quadriplegic. In a heartbeat his life went from complete success to a challenge to find the will to stay alive. "As a quadriplegic," he explained to me, "you can't even end your life...!" Tony was the kind of man that Dartmouth should be very proud to have educated. Our heartfelt condolences go out to **Carol**, and their children, Andrew and Susan.

Were also saddened to learn of the passing of **Alvin M. Krutsch '59** [*"Alvie"*] September 7, 2002. Alvie was Captain of the '58 football team that won

the Ivy League Championship for the first time, then traveled to England with the upstart Rugby Club after that landmark football season. As his fraternity brother, we have great stories of escapades with Alvie in the Fiji [*Phi Gamma Delta*] basement, but have orders not to offend you with our own memories of Dartmouth days. Suffice it to say a fond aloha nui to a truly fine fellow.

Must note again that much has transpired on campus, both in Hanover and at our sister institutions, since last we wrote. Inasmuch as we also have strict orders not to offer our opinion on anything regarding the evolution/operation of the college, we are trusting that each of you has been following recent developments and have formed your own understanding of the reasons for and lasting effect(s) thereof.

That's it from Hawayah. Green cards to Bert.



PS — **Rev. Bland**: "...3rd half..."?

...Sandias called High Desert." Back last fall, this scribe had promised **Henry E. Eberhardt, III** [*fka "Ha(censored)"*] <heberhar@mtholyoke.edu> to plug the Dartmouth College [*fka "Alumni"...*] Fund, then just plain forgot. The Executive Committee did get the word, however, and 76% have already come around. We have an anonymous Challenge '61 this year; Challenge will match with \$100 a gift of any size from the first 33 classmates who did not give last year (we need 33 more than last year to achieve 61% participation). So it is obviously not too late for your own help toward this year's class goal of \$196,100 and 61%; or, in Henry's words of October 28, 2002: "Hey, '61... '61 **out!!** -It was 45 years ago, but it seems like like just yesterday that we were responding to that call in the fall of 1957 to help [upper classmen] carry furniture, paint, do yard work around fraternities, and other odd jobs.. Now we are entering our 42nd year as alumni with much water under the dam-marriages, military service (how many, like me, were on board a U.S. Navy ship during the Cuban Missile Crisis 40 years ago?), divorces, children, careers, grandchildren. There has been one constant in our

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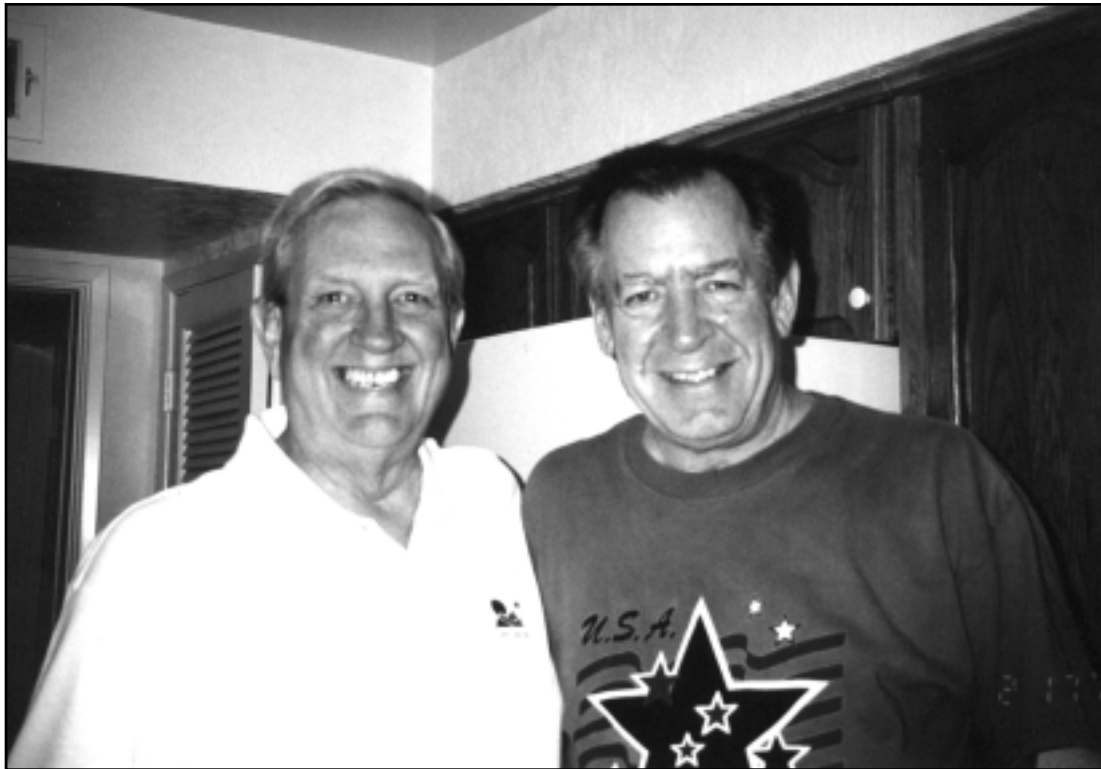


Animals Outside the House (L to R): Coyote Wilkins, Doberman Cox, Pinto Miller [Chris '63].



Palm Spring Mini Masterminds (L to R): Sheldon Baroff, MD, Rev. Duane H. Cox, William A. Blue, John G. Wilkins.





Fun R Us! (L to R): Father Dobes, Coyote.



'Round the Girdled Earth, in Rome (L to R): Frank Ginn, Tom Goodridge, Pete Bleyler, Jim Naylor, David Armstrong, Ivar Jozus, Art Johnson.