

1962 **John Robertson Cox** is an architect with Moekel Carbonell Associates, Inc., of Delaware. Last year Robbi and his associates won the Bucks County, Pennsylvania, award for excellence in design and compatibility with the community for the clubhouse complex at Lookaway Golf club in Buckingham Township, Pennsylvania. After Dartmouth, Robbi graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Graduate School of Fine Arts.

John Wilkinson wrote recently that he was going to spend some time in Lake Placid with **Fred** and Sarah **Cook**, **Colin** and Anita **Harley**, **Mike** and Heath **Coffield**, and **Zog Loomis** and Sally. John also wanted to be sure we had heard about Mike's honor bestowed in Washington. (See April 2000 issue of the *DAM*.)

Dick Bragaw wrote recently. He is alive and well in Illinois running the Bragaw Public Relations Service. You may recall that for a number of years Dick was a journalist with the *Detroit Free Press*, but he subsequently turned to public relations. A nice transition I should think. It's good to hear from erudite and literary types and, furthermore, to learn that they read these offerings.

Dan Tompkins weighed in on the Student Life Initiative recently. Dan is Professor of Classics at Temple University in Philadelphia. As you might expect, his treatise was scholarly and measured. It is tough to distill Dan's conclusions into a short column, but here goes: "The trustees have taken leave of their senses, the administration has poopy pants, the students are confused, but the College will survive after all of the committees and words are long forgotten." I hope Dan will forgive me if this summary is not exact. Dan's original text was in ancient Greek and my translation might be loose.

Charlie Balch wrote about the Student Life Initiative. Charlie, a cheerful business consultant from Atlanta, Georgia, and familiar with the current business idiom, wrote a thoughtful piece as well. The executive summary: "The trustees have taken leave of their senses, the administration has poopy pants and the students are confused. I hope the College will survive intact."

James Edwards Waddington, III, wrote from his villa in Tuscany, to which he retired after moving from Apple to Microsoft to Intel. (Stocks not jobs.) On the Student Life Initiative he remarked, "I do so hope that they might clean up those hovels on Webster Avenue and elsewhere. And the music! Double fortissimo all weekend long! But the worst part of fraternity life: the wine never measured up for those of us with a discriminating palate."