

**1962** What happened last Halloween, anyway? Deep in February it must seem like a long time ago. Well, it was Dartmouth Night, this time an eerie and wonderful weekend because of the unusual conjugation of a pagan rite (including fire worship) with a once-religious event. The last time that these two festivals coincided Eleazor Wheelock broke out some of the 500 gallons of rum and began teaching the new math to transfer students from Yale.

A whole gang of 62's showed up for part or all of the festivities. Friday evening started with the parade (shambling walk) from East Wheelock near the stadium, up to South Main, past the Inn and around the Green up to Dartmouth Hall. The talks were brief, the glee club and band superb, and the bonfire environmentally incorrect but magnificent. Then, back to Alumni Hall at the Hopkins Center.

It is fun to chat with friendly and interesting people, some of whom we see at these gatherings and some we don't. **Kermit Thompson**, an architect and city planner in the New Haven, CT area was on hand. Also **Charles** and Cynthia **Bonnes** from Manhattan.

Saturday morning, **Charlie Giersch** presided at a spirited and informal (read disjointed) class meeting at Reed Hall where high finance, long range planning, and jocularly led to the following conclusions: 1. Class dues are either \$30 or \$35 unless they get raised to a more nineties figure such as \$50. 2. We *really* want to fund the Class of 1962 Fellowship. 3. Our sixtieth birthday party will be in the year 2000 and will probably not be held in San Francisco (site of our 55<sup>th</sup>) or Washington (site of our 50<sup>th</sup>). 4. It was agreed that it would be on a cruise boat out of New Orleans, unless it is at a hotel in Chicago or Santa Fe. Or possibly a ski weekend in Europe or a climbing expedition in Tibet. **Dan Hummel's** cottage on a western Irish Isle has not been entirely excluded. 5. The date, however, is firm. Mark it on your calendar: Some time between April and October in the year 2000.

Back at the Dowd Country Inn in Lyme, New Hampshire Saturday afternoon classmates reflected on the Dartmouth-Harvard game. If it hadn't been for the first thirty minutes, when nothing seemed to go right for Dartmouth, we would be tied in first place with Harvard right now. **Josh** and Karen **Rich** explained that they had to do an emergency brake job on the car that afternoon, while **Walter** and Hanneke **Goedkoop** fessed up that they watched field hockey. "It really is an exciting sport to watch. You should try it, Richard." Mini-reunion chair **Gordy McKean** nodded wisely--and opened the bar early. It was a fine gathering, an excellent dinner, and, the Dowd Country Inn staff was gracious. The next morning **Ben Vogel** remarked that these class gatherings are a wonderful change of pace. Right he is.

There have been a number of newsworthy releases about Dartmouth '62 accomplishments, which will be reported next issue. Your letters, faxes, and e-mails are greatly appreciated!

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