



# The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Spring 2020

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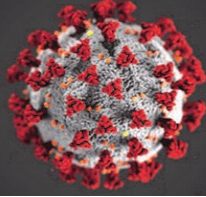
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## COVID-19 Issue



This has been a strange issue to assemble. Normally we have lots of Class plans for upcoming events. Well, we have lots of plans—we just don't have dates for many of them due to us all being confined to quarters.

Marine Maj. Gen. Ray Smith perhaps said it best: "There's an old adage, which is very true: that all plans fall apart on the first round fired and things start going to hell in a handbasket."

But we will keep on planning and sooner or later we will actually get back to doing.

## Class Commits to Support Dartmouth Emergency Student Relief Fund

Dartmouth has established an emergency fund to help students experiencing financial challenges due to the COVID-19 pandemic. The Emergency Student Relief Fund will provide support to undergraduates of limited financial means who are dealing with unexpected pandemic-related expenses not covered by Dartmouth's financial aid packages. Through this initiative, the College intends to raise \$500,000 for current critical needs and establish a \$4.5 million endowment to respond to individual needs now and in the years to come.

Our Class Committee (which is open to anyone who would like to be on it—just say so) has committed to support this initiative. We don't want donations to this fund to detract from giving to the Dartmouth College Fund (aka the Alumni Fund), so here's the deal—for any classmate who makes a **new or additional contribution** to the DCF from now until June 30, the Class of 1968 Treasury will match your DCF gift, dollar for dollar up to \$500 that will go to the Emergency Student Relief Fund.

Please help.

Thanks.



## From President Dave Peck

"It is said an Eastern monarch once charged his wise men to invent him a sentence to be ever in view, and which should be true and appropriate in all times and situations. They presented him the words, "And this too, shall pass away."

"How much it expresses! How chastening in the hour of pride! How consoling in the depths of affliction!" — Abraham Lincoln

We are in the midst of extraordinary times. The coronavirus pandemic will be a life shaping experience for everyone. Our parents had the Depression and World War Two; our grandparents and great-grandparents had World War One and the Spanish Flu. We lived through the Vietnam era and 9/11 and felt those were our profound generational experiences. And now we have another.

This has been and will be hard on us 70-somethings. We are more vulnerable to the disease, and self quarantining is hard for the many of us who are used to continuing high levels of activity. We worry about the economic effects on us, and even more so on our adult children who may lose their jobs. We worry about our grandchildren who are stuck at home, missing school and socializing, not to mention how hard it is for us seniors not to visit with grandchildren, lest we or they get sick.

But this time of social distancing can also be a period for self assessment of life's priorities, as well as a time to catch up on long deferred reading and projects around the house. We can learn about and use social connecting technology like Zoom. In retrospect, this time might seem a retreat from which we emerge refreshed and ener-

gized, focused on the future.

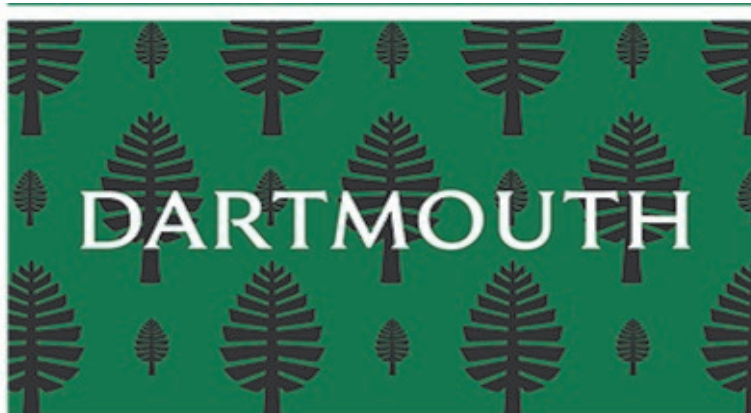
And we have the future to look forward to. We have a planned Class gathering in Hanover for Homecoming Weekend, October 2-4. Saturday October 3 will be a full day, as we will have a Class Committee meeting in the morning, followed by dedication of the Frederick Douglass portrait bust which we commissioned, tailgate at AD, a football game, and a Class dinner at Dowd's Country Inn that evening. And as an add-on, Vice President Roger Witten has proposed several extra days in Stowe, Vermont for those classmates who can extend their weekend. We are also doing longer range planning for a Class 75<sup>th</sup> Birthday party, at the Greenbrier in West Virginia, in September 2021. Be sure to save the month.

Part of our future planning as a Class is how to direct our Class assets. To date, we have funded projects supporting the Dartmouth Entrepreneurial Network (DEN), the Vietnam Era Oral History project, and the commissioning of the Frederick Douglass bust. And of course, our 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion gift has been able to reduce the cost of the freshmen trips to incoming students by over 20%. As a Class, we want our donations to make a difference. We welcome suggestions.

As this unprecedented spring of 2020 heads toward summer, do not forget the Dartmouth College Fund, nor the many other non-profits and volunteer organizations in your community who have been hard hit by the economic tsunami caused by the pandemic.

This too shall pass.

*David*



## The '68 Community Service Project Rolls On

**Jim Lawrie**, one of our three CSP coordinators, reports:

Ladies and gentlemen -

First and foremost, in this time of swift change and deep uncertainty, we hope that all is well with you and yours and will continue to be so.

One of the most promising and potentially productive aspects of the CSP, which to date has been untapped, is our Google Groups communications tool. As we move forward, it can allow us to share information about our service activities. A key to increased contact via Google Groups is email forwarding (from our Google Group to your primary inbox). As of today, 24 participants had Jim set up email forwarding. If you want to activate it, please contact Jim.

With the disruption caused by Covid-19, some classmates and spouses may be engaged in special service activities that others might like to know about and even replicate. If many CSP participants were getting our Google Group's email, posts about these activities might jump start beneficial conversations and action. Also, given the financial difficulties that the Coronavirus crisis has created for some charitable non-profits, this reminder that many of our CSP non-profits are experiencing the same difficulties, and have a "Donate" button on their web site.

Between mid-January and mid-February, the three of us managed to contact most of the 44 of you who had promised a Catalog entry that was still outstanding. We then chose to discontinue proactive outreach until now to see what progress would be made. Unfortunately, only 4 new projects have been entered in the Catalog in the interim. The Catalog total stands at 58.

Frankly, the CSP will never develop its potential for good that we envision if those who promised an Activity don't get off the mark. Perhaps classmates and spouses who have promised to enter an Activity and are socially distancing/staying home will find they now have time to complete their entries.

We stand ready to assist you with any aspect of the CSP. We remain as enthusiastic about the Class of 1968 Community Service Project as we were in June of 2018 when we started down this road. We need your active participation for the CSP



to succeed. Feel free to contact us:

**Jim Lawrie:** [djames68@gmail.com](mailto:djames68@gmail.com); 775-771-7774

**Peter Hofman:** [pdhofman12@gmail.com](mailto:pdhofman12@gmail.com); 603-767-4250

**Peter Wonson:** [pwonson@cox.net](mailto:pwonson@cox.net); 540-989-3841

At the same time as the above was written, Classmate **Steve Calvert** suggested the following: 21,000 people, many in the health professions, have already volunteered to help respond to the Coronavirus – in Massachusetts alone. Some may be Dartmouth alumni/ae. I'm wondering what the CSP might be able to do to quickly share what classmates think they can safely do. And the College needs to be all over this. 75,000 alumni are stuck at home when some of us could be doing something safe, e.g., I'm tempted to volunteer with local Roger Williams University to grade papers when all education for months will be eye/gaze only.

Please feel free to keep the conversation going by replying with things you or people you know may be doing. By way of examples:

1. Classmate **Peter Buck** is currently feeding the homeless seven days a week in Olympia, WA. Pete emailed: "I would be real interested if any classmates are hands-on supporting houseless communities at this time of CV-19. Probably not since we old fogies are supposed to be in a bubble. I am trying to be very careful and will change my plan to use younger volunteers when it hits houseless camps, which it will."
2. Classmate **Sam Swisher** is currently delivering meals to seniors in Framingham, MA.
3. A musical pal of **Peter Wonson** who is a recording artist, widely known in New England and Florida, gave a Facebook live concert April 8th. Over 200 people watched, and they expressed their gratitude for the opportunity to escape the stay-at-home monotony and be (virtually) with friends. After announcing he would play for 45-60 minutes, he was live for 93 minutes and performed a number of online requests.

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## The '68 Community Service Project Rolls On—Continued

4. An anonymous classmate was quoted in Class President **David Peck's** e-blast to all of us on March 30. His edited comments follow:

"My wife and I are decidedly middle-class retirees. We live frugally – I happily drive a 17-year-old car – yet comfortably. While we could no doubt spend it, my wife suggested, and I quickly concurred, that we donate our \$2400 federal stimulus check to charitable organizations, both local and international.

"I started to think about how we might amplify our contribution, and something clicked....I know with absolute certainty that some of our classmates need that stimulus check. Good for the federal government, and I'm glad a check is coming to those brother '68s. I also recognize that some classmates have incomes that will dictate a reduced check or no check at all....I hope classmates who receive a check will consider donating their stimulus money to an organization, ad hoc group born of this crisis, or charity of their choice and their spouse's choice. The potential Class donation, by my best guess, would be impactful; perhaps as much as three-quarters of a million dollars to help those most in need in these fraught and desperate times."

Here's some additional input from Classmates:

**Jim Frey** reported: I got off the phone recently with my Dartmouth roommate, **John Hamer**, to catch up on family, books read, and the COVID-19 situation.

As those of you who read the CSP entries know, I continue to be a volunteer for SCORE and am on the Board of the Lancaster (PA) Cleft Palate Clinic. I told John I have never worked so hard as I have in the past 2 1/2 weeks, even when I was working for a living.

For SCORE, seemingly endless hours spent viewing webinars and with small-medium sized business owners after they were ordered closed as non-essential (the correct decision) by the PA governor in mid-March: mentoring what to do initially; helping to understand interpretations of and requirements for EIDL and PPP Federal Small Business CARES Act programs for small business; and understanding State of PA Unemployment and other relevant programs.

For the Lancaster Cleft Palate Clinic, providing the same program information. Their services are dentistry and maxillofacial surgery, and as such, were shut down earlier and will have to reopen later than other operations in the area. They could really use financial support for their noble enterprise by receiving donations from new donors. (There's my pitch.) Here is a link to their website: <https://www.cleftclinic.org/>

**Rich du Moulin** says, "Working with Seamens' Church Institute (see his CSP Catalog entry about the SCI) to assist mariners to rotate on and off ships. Biggest challenges: immigration/health restrictions in ports; COVID on board the ship (unusual since these crew have been stuck at sea beyond their normal tours); lack of air transport home; locked down countries of crew origin.

**Michel Zaleski** writes: "We at the DREAM Project (again, see his CSP Catalog entry about his DREAM Project in the Dominican Republic) have closed our schools in the Dominican Republic but are continuing to pay our staff of 110 and are now distributing food and supplies to hundreds of impoverished families there."



Students at **Michel Zaleski's** Dominican Republic Dream Project

**Jim Kurtz** offers this generous idea: "Many of us have required minimum distributions from our IRAs, etc. The CARES act has relieved us of that requirement for 2020, effectively giving us a tax refund, i.e. found money. In most cases the resulting tax savings dwarfs any stimulus check we may or may not get. I may not be explaining it well, but, bottom line, if you're subject to the RMD, you're getting a gift this year of the taxes you would have had to pay on the RMD. If you don't need the money, why not "re-gift" it to the College fund or the charity of your choice?"

**Peter Hofman** reports: We live in the Berkshires of western Massachusetts. A beautiful area about two hours from Boston and three from New York City. It's a rural area with an incredible wealth of world class arts/cultural organizations. Indeed, tourism (largely in the summer) is the lifeblood of the region. COVID-19 is wreaking havoc with these organizations - a few have already cancelled their entire seasons, others are pushing them back (which includes cancelling some shows). Hard decisions like this are the only choice given social distancing, but they're painful.

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## The '68 Community Service Project Rolls On—Continued

So, how can we use "sunk costs" to help them? Many of these organizations release their summer season's programs well in advance (December) and people start purchasing tickets as soon as they can. We did, months ago (our "sunk cost"). When we learned that shows we had purchased tickets for were cancelled, rather than getting a credit for the 2021 season, we donated our "sunk costs" to the organization. As with other arts entities, they need the funds NOW. Since we already paid for the tickets, it doesn't affect our current budget and it REALLY helps these organizations, which - by the way - suffer more than others, especially when they count on revenues from 2-3 months in the summer to largely support them for the rest of the year.

In a separate post, Peter reported: For more than four decades - ending in the late 1970's - GE dumped tons of PCBs into the Housatonic River. Since then, a saga has been playing out related to the cleanup of the river, most of which remains contaminated. We're facing the prospect of 13+ years of dredging and the possible dumping of the contaminated dredged material along the river! A small group of us (including the former Connecticut State Chemist) has come late to the party, but is

interested in seeing whether any alternative treatment methods - ideally in-situ - exist. We've done some research and have some ideas, but would welcome any help others in the group can offer. Thanks so much in advance.



**Peter Hofman's** Naugatuck River Clean-up Project

## Sixth Annual Okemo Ski Trip

The sixth annual winter gathering at Okemo Mountain Resort in Vermont was held from January 27 through 31. **Burt and Cathy Quist, Dave and Nancy Dibelius, Rich du Moulin, Sam Swisher, Eric Hatch, Tom Enright, Dave Gang, Allen Ott, Steve Schwager, Peter Emmel, Peter Fahey** and Ben Romney '69 enjoyed skiing, home cooked meals, and an awesome jigsaw puzzle brought back from the '68 southwest exploration of April and May 2019. On Wednesday several skiers made a day trip to Killington and found great conditions and sunny skies. Other folks made good use of local health club facilities.

One evening **Eric Hatch** gave a compelling presentation about his "Faces of Addiction" photography project, which has been reviewed in the *Alumni Magazine* and *The Transmission*. Some of his photos are on display in the Hood. After stories such as "She has been a prostitute for 16 years and has a \$600 a day habit", or "She's dead. She died of sepsis because she couldn't find anyone to take her to the hospital" the group made a donation on the [www.facesofaddiction.net](http://www.facesofaddiction.net) website to assist Eric's work to help people recover from or avoid addiction.

Thanks to **Peter Emmel** for the group picture. He has posted other pictures at <https://photos.app.goo.gl/fASczmrFGmUz3Cdda> (Okemo) and <https://photos.app.goo.gl/DaH2JMZAW1FpNZDV7> (Killington).

To help support the "Faces of Addiction" project, see: <https://www.facesofaddiction.net/get-involved>



Front Row: **Peter Emmel, Dave Gang,** Nancy Dibelius, Cathy Quist. Back Row: **Sam Swisher, Peter Fahey, Steve Schwager, Burt Quist, Dave Dibelius, Tom Enright, Eric Hatch, Allen Ott,** Ben Romney '69, **Rich du Moulin.**

Okemo 2021 is planned for next January, COVID-19 permitting. Watch for details.

## Class Discussions

### Is it time for Universal Service?

The February 21, 2020 issue of *The Washington Post* had a very interesting article entitled “Here’s a cost-effective national service proposal that could bridge our deep divisions” by Isabel Sawhill and John Bridgeland. The article reads:

We live in an age of sharper identities. We are divided by race, gender, religion and geography, and our political affiliations track these differences. [Republican voters](#) tend to be white, older, male, religious and rural, while the [Democratic Party](#) draws disproportionately from a reverse demographic. As a result, the distinctively American promise of *e pluribus unum* — out of many, one — is in danger of slipping away.

One promising solution is universal national service. It can build bridges instead of walls, limiting toxic tribalism and social division.

What we imagine is a voluntary program, open to all. Today, the United States has some small, underfunded programs of national service, such as AmeriCorps, Volunteers in Service to America and the Peace Corps. You might be surprised to learn that [three to five times](#) as many young people apply to serve in these programs as there are openings; we are turning away a generation that wants to give back.

National service has clear benefits. It changes the young people who participate, giving them new skills and a clearer path to college and career. It helps communities, providing extra hands for dealing with natural disasters, tutoring students or improving the environment. Perhaps its greatest benefit is reducing the social distance between “us” and “them” by creating opportunities for people from different backgrounds to work together.

Congress could expand opportunities in several ways. Building on the [Serve America Act](#) passed in 2009, it could increase funds flowing to states and then nonprofit or community-serving organizations. The cost of an expansion to accommodate the approximately 250,000 Americans a year who want to serve would be [about \\$5 billion](#).

Another possibility that would broaden social benefits while reducing costs would be to create what we are calling an [American Exchange Program](#), analogous to existing foreign exchange programs. American families would voluntarily host young people during their year of service after being matched through an online platform. A similar initiative exists in San Jose, for example, where young volunteers are living with the elderly, sharing their households and forging ties that reduce divides across age, place and background. Imagine the seeds of greater understanding that could be planted by sending teen-

agers from blue-state big cities to spend a year in red-state small towns — and rural kids to serve for a year in cosmopolitan big cities.

A nationwide exchange program would allow older, often more affluent Americans to convert an unused bedroom in their home into an opportunity to serve. Host families would help integrate young volunteers into their local communities, bringing greater attention to their service projects. Each partner would benefit from being exposed to the backgrounds, ideas and experiences of the other.

Of course, there have always been objections to national service. When first proposed, the Peace Corps was viewed as a risky experiment; AmeriCorps was dismissed as “[paid volunteering](#)” — and an expansion of big government. Other objections are as predictable as they are baseless: that volunteering might become compulsory, create “make-work,” divert young people from their careers, involve advocacy for liberal causes or prove too expensive.

Even a cursory look at how these programs work in practice should allay these fears. AmeriCorps [requires matching support](#) from the private sector and uses low-paid volunteers to solve public problems. Compulsory national service has virtually no support among Americans and could never be enacted. AmeriCorps expressly forbids any political advocacy. It solves public challenges at low cost to taxpayers, with some programs, such as FEMA Corps, saving taxpayers [millions of dollars](#). A review of 139 studies of national service [found](#) overwhelmingly positive results, with the benefits outweighing costs to taxpayers by more than 2 to 1.

Colleges and employers increasingly value national service as building the very skills they seek in students, workers and citizens. National service, which has been supported by nearly every president since John F. Kennedy, attracted [79 votes](#) in the Senate for the bipartisan Serve America Act in 2009. National service in America is big citizenship, not big government.

The idea of voluntary national service remains very popular in polls, with about 4 out of 5 Americans [supporting it](#). And focus groups with voters suggest that one thing on which they can agree is the need to end our sharp divisions. When we [field-tested policy proposals](#) in three cities in 2018, respondents received the idea of an American exchange program more enthusiastically than any other, including raising the minimum wage, retraining workers, providing new benefits and taxing the wealthy to pay for these benefits.

## More from Ed Heald on Class Legacy Planning

**Ed Heald** continues submissions about classmates who have chosen to include Dartmouth in their legacy planning. This issue provides the following commentary from **Jon Axelrod**.

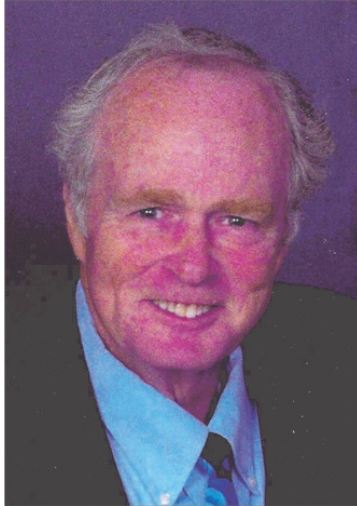
I came to Dartmouth with a good high school education, mediocre social skills, and no thought of becoming a lawyer. I left Dartmouth with an excellent education, better than mediocre social skills, and a desire to head into labor law.

While most of my classmates bonded on the Freshman Trip, I walked on to the freshman soccer team. My initial friends were soccer players; still, during 50 years of reunions, we frequently find ourselves at the same table. During pre-season practice in my sophomore year, I broke my thumb, making it difficult to play goalie wearing a cast; I did break several casts swatting away balls I could not catch. To stay with the team, I became assistant manager, working closely with Coach Whitey Burnham. Good fortune! He taught me skills necessary to manage a team, skills which have proven useful in “real life.” More importantly, he also taught me public speaking skills. I apply those today every time I go to court.

My circle of friends easily expanded to include students living in the Wigwam Cluster and classmates in mostly freshman courses, but also to include upperclassmen and fraternity brothers. Dormitory and fraternity life taught me how to live and work in close quarters with others, an experience I lacked as the only child of a widowed mother.

Class participation was important in high school, but I was frequently able to duck. Dartmouth did not allow ducking. Class participation required me to express and defend my views more forcefully than I had in high school. This ability, too, became essential when I became an attorney.

Strangely, my career took root with a course in polling taught by Professor David Kovenoch. The next year, in a Psychology course with Professor Robert Kleck, I wrote a paper on the value of a union endorsement in an election. Then, as a senior, that paper grew into my honors thesis supervised by Professor Kovenoch. I surveyed 160 union members and interviewed union officers and campaign officials about a 1966 election in



New York. One union officer asked what I planned to do after college. I told him that I hoped to go to law school. To study what, he asked. When I said I had no idea, he suggested representing labor unions. It clicked! My grandmother had worked at the Triangle Shirt factory until a couple of weeks before a fire broke out, killing hundreds of garment workers locked in upper floor workshops. As I grew up, she frequently broke into tears thinking of the friends she had lost. I would represent unions. My entire career began with that interview and my work with Professor Kovenoch.

Professor Kovenoch was not the only faculty member who made the thesis possible. Dean Thaddeus Seymore suggested that I withdraw from College and use the spring semester to finish the thesis. In May, I returned to campus with 160 IBM punch cards (1968 was so long ago!), but with absolutely no idea how to analyze my data. As I sat lost in Kiewit Center, trying to use BASIC, I walked Professor John Kemeny, the developer of BASIC. Professor Kemeny patiently explained how I could use the computer to turn my punch cards into tables and charts. Without his help, my survey would have been useless.

Fast forward almost 35 years after graduation. One of my sons had developed into a good hockey player. His club hired a college counselor who told every player he was good enough to play college hockey; two eventually did. During my son's junior year of high school, we took the mandatory college tour and visited Dartmouth. Wandering through the Athletic Department offices to find people I might remember, we ran into Coach Bob Gaudet '81. He took time to explain his recruiting plan – where he recruited (not Washington, D.C.), the size player he wanted (bigger than my son), and the type of experience he wanted (a year of hockey between high school and college). Coach Gaudet's realism and honesty convinced my son that college hockey at Dartmouth's level was not for him. Coach Gaudet influenced the type of colleges to which our son would apply. My wife and I will remain forever grateful to Coach Gaudet for sitting down with us and for his advice. Our son's education trajectory took an unexpected turn that much better suited his talents, thanks to Coach Gaudet. [Editor's note: Bob just announced his retirement effective June 30th.]

Dartmouth directly influenced my life during my student years and improved my work opportunities. Dartmouth obviously affected my family's health and happiness, even years after graduation.

Because of the many gifts Dartmouth has bestowed on me, I have made annual contributions to the College. I have also instructed the administrators of my estate to make a further contribution to the College.

## A Major Class Project—Frederick Douglass Bust

This is one of the Class Activities that has been impacted by COVID-19. We had planned to complete this project during our May 23rd Class Meeting day, but that meeting will now occur virtually and the event will now take place Homecoming Weekend. We think. In short, our Class is donating a bronze bust of Frederick Douglass to the Rauner Archives at Dartmouth.

The idea for this project originally come from **Roger Arvid Anderson**, so I will let him tell the story.

When I think of Dartmouth and when I think of portrait busts, I think of Warner Bentley's bust in the Hop. I believe it's still in the same spot and still has its shiny nose from being tweaked by generations of energetic but irreverent undergraduates.

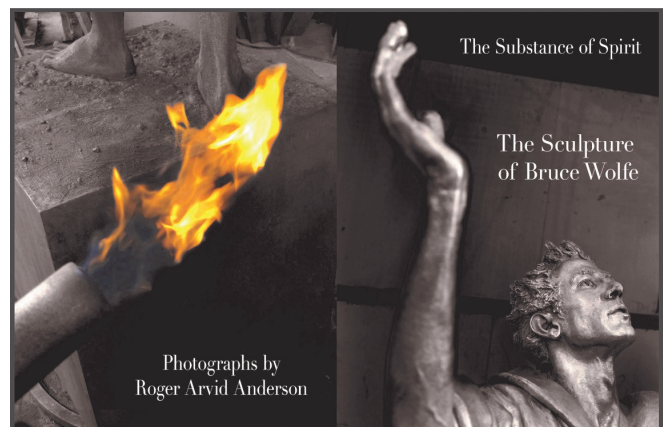
I expect the bust of Frederick Douglass, due to be installed at the Rauner Archives in old Webster Hall, will find itself subject to a different fate, though Frederick Douglass can look every bit as taciturn as Warner Bentley. What concerns me is that Frederick Douglass, through this bust, can be inspirational. A work of art like this is meant to be engaging. Who is this person and why at Dartmouth?



Frederick Douglass is one of America's great freedom fighters. I will leave it to the historians among you to fill in those details. For myself, as an artist, Frederick Douglass entered my personal radar as a historic model. On one hand intellectually as a role model, but on the other hand as an artist's model. Not only was the man a remarkable orator, he was also remarkable looking, and was, as both a young man and an old man. I'm an avid if not voracious collector of vernacular photography. I select photographs for both their documentary as well as their artistic

merits. One of the areas I collect is African American. Frederick Douglass is regarded as the most photographed American of the 19th century. A tin-type of Douglass at any age is regarded among collectors as a prize among prizes. Such a treasure has eluded me; however, reproductions of those images abound, and when I saw one in the studio of the sculptor Bruce Wolfe I was immediately intrigued.

Bruce Wolfe of Oakland, California is one of America's pre-eminent sculptors of monuments and commemorative busts. He has worked with living models such as Tony Bennett and Margaret Thatcher, as well as historic figures such as Thomas Jefferson and Barbara Jordan of Texas. He has also been engaged for a variety of religious figures such as Saint Francis and St. Jude. As a sculptor myself I have been a witness to the casting and creation of these many bronzes. As a photographer, for over 25 years, I have documented them in various stages of production. I have gathered together a selection of these images in a book called *The Substance of Spirit, The Sculpture of Bruce Wolfe*. You can see this book on my online book site... [www.RogerArvidBooks.com](http://www.RogerArvidBooks.com)



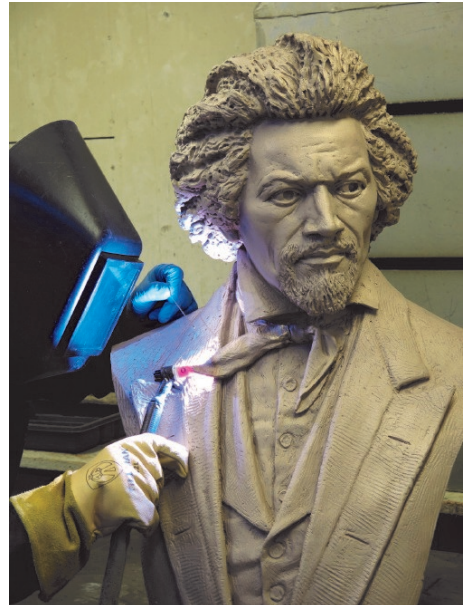
In 2015 Bruce Wolfe was engaged by Hillsdale College of Hillsdale, Michigan to create a monumental standing figure of Frederick Douglass as well as a bust version of his head and chest. This is a huge undertaking going from clay to wax and eventually to bronze. In 2017 after two years of work the full figure and bust were finally being cast at Artworks Foundry in Berkeley. At that time I photographed the final stages of finishing and patina before it was shipped to Michigan. Bruce is now in his late seventies and I told him this monument was a real cap to his career. I asked him if he had the rights to make any more casts of the bust. He said he did. That got my mind ticking.

I plan on putting together a portfolio of these images for the College archives. I am sharing a few of them with you now.

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## A Major Class Project—Frederick Douglass Bust –Continued



We do not live in an era when libraries and museums collect busts. Nevertheless I felt that Dartmouth could still do with a bust of someone of the stature of Frederick Douglass. Also, among the busts already in the library, there were none that honored an African American. The Class of 1968 knows the Civil Rights era first hand as we lived through it. Martin Luther King was assassinated in the months before our graduation. With this in mind I called upon a number of our classmates to see if this might merit being a class project. The positive response and the dialogue it engendered paved the way as the idea moved from talk to action. Bruce Wolfe was so touched by the fact that this was a class project on behalf of the College that he waived his normal artist's fee. I now owe him an update of my book on him, and as the Douglass bust goes through the various stages of production I am documenting them in depth.

Life is one opportunity after another. This was an opportunity where the timing came together, that is, until the pandemic hit. The bust was due to be dedicated on May 23rd. The College is under lockdown as we all are. The bust at the moment is close to being finished, and will be once the foundry can reopen. I am expecting to ship the bust to the College sometime this summer in time perhaps for an autumn dedication.

I am especially grateful how this quickly became a project embraced by many of you, and whose encouragement and support made this all happen. With a nod to patience, one day soon the bust will be in the Rauner Special Collections Library... And as you can tell from the pictures, the scale is commanding as well as the visage. In the years to come plan on paying it a visit when you are in Hanover...

Editor's Note: While on my way to Hanover for our Class Meeting at which this project would first be discussed, I had some doubts about its relevancy to our Class and Dartmouth as a whole. Once in Hanover, Leslie and I stopped at the information booth on the Green to say Hi to **John Engelman**. I voiced my concerns to John, who told me why he thought it was an important project. John says:

I have strongly supported the idea of our class funding a bronze bust of Frederick Douglass, the 19<sup>th</sup> century civil rights leader whose writings, speeches, and autobiographies still ring true more than 100 years after they first appeared.

African Americans have not always had it easy at the College, even though Dartmouth was ahead of many of our sister institutions in welcoming them as students. (Check out classmate **Woody Lee's** history of African Americans at Dartmouth on YouTube). African Americans are a significant presence on Dartmouth's campus today, and yet, there are few touchstones on campus that reflect their history or the role they play in the Dartmouth family. To my knowledge there is only a portrait of Professor Errol Hill, the first tenured African American professor at Dartmouth, hanging in Baker Library, and the renaming of Cutter Hall to Cutter-Shabazz, (and the art work in that building).

The placing of a bronze bust of Frederick Douglass in Rauner Library, provides another touchstone for these members of the Dartmouth family. It is a fitting tribute, and even though Douglass does not have a direct relationship to the College, his legacy and impact on the country reflects many of the values that Dartmouth alumni hold dear.

*Continues on next page*

## A Major Class Project—Frederick Douglass Bust –Continued

Another supporter of the project has been **Joe Nathan Wright**, who served the Class for many years as Head Agent. Joe says:

Last year, the Class Committee voted unanimously to fund the Frederick Douglass Bust Project, to present the bust to the College and to have the bust prominently displayed, probably at Rauner Library. My good friend and fraternity brother, Newsletter Editor **Skip Waterhouse**, asked me to write something about why I so enthusiastically supported the project, and why I believe that it is a good idea for the Class of 1968 to sponsor the Frederick Douglass Bust Project, why it is good for the College and why the College should be grateful. It seems to me that all these questions can be answered by the story of Ernest Everett Just, Class of 1907.

We need a reminder from time to time that moral suasion is not enough by itself to bring about and to secure desirable social changes. I have seen in my lifetime that political action must supplement moral suasion. The Frederick Douglass Bust, prominently displayed, I hope, will be a reminder of the constant need for bold, courageous political action by persons of good will.

E.E. Just '07 and I share the same hometown, Charleston, South Carolina. E.E. Just and I also happen to share the distinction of being Black graduates of Dartmouth. Ernest Everett Just, Class of 1907, and I share another connection. E.E. Just attended South Carolina State College; my sister graduated from South Carolina State College (now University).

“Despite the fact that Just’s work received world-wide attention, the color bar that so dominated life in the United States of the early 1900s denied him access to the research positions and grant funds that would have assured full participation in the scientific world. Even so, when Just died in 1941 at the age of fifty-eight, he was universally recognized as one of his era’s most able and devoted scientists.

“Dartmouth College has established the E.E. Just Professorship in Just’s honor, as well as the E.E. Just Program for Minority Students in Science.” (<https://250.dartmouth.edu/highlights/ernest-everett-just-07-wins-first-spigarn-medal>).

After E.E. Just left Dartmouth, he taught at Howard University. He received his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago. On completion of his Ph.D., he taught zoology and physiology at How-

ard University until his untimely death in 1941.

As far as I know, E.E. Just never worked professionally at Dartmouth after his graduation in 1907. I am certain that E.E. Just '07 would have loved the opportunity to serve on the Dartmouth faculty had it been offered at any time, but particularly in the early 1900s. The Frederick Douglass Bust will be a reminder to all persons that there is the need not only to do the right thing, but to do it at the right time.

This brings me back to Frederick Douglass, who died in 1895, at age 77. I won’t attempt to summarize Douglass’ magnificent career in a short article. Frederick Douglass was a great orator and great writer who helped lead the antislavery movement and was a post-Civil War leader of the ex-slaves in their desire to fully participate as American citizens. Douglass had a fundamental belief that political action must be joined with appeals to moral suasion to secure civil rights for African-Americans. The Douglas Bust prominently displayed will be our reminder of this permanent need for political action and to be ever vigilant.

There are people going around this country today trying to rewrite history. These rewriters of history say that certain symbols of a past disgrace are really symbols honoring a proud history. These people say that things have changed so much that we no longer need laws to enforce civil rights and equal rights, like the Voting Rights Act. They say that the Confederate battle flag and statues honoring generals of a vanquished army do not represent rebellion and badges of slavery, but are tributes to an honored Southern past with honorable traditions.

Those of us on the other side say that these symbols represent an army and states actively engaged in a past Civil War, a treasonous rebellion intended for the sole purpose of preserving the institution of human slavery. What is honorable about that? These rewriters of history must be met with the force of moral suasion coupled with political action to ensure that they do not rewrite history and turn back the clock in America.

The Douglass Bust will be our reminder of the principle perfectly stated by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.: “The arc of the moral universe is long, but it bends toward justice.” That’s why the Class of 1968 should be proud to present the bust to the College, and that’s why the College should be proud and grateful to have and to display the Frederick Douglass Bust.

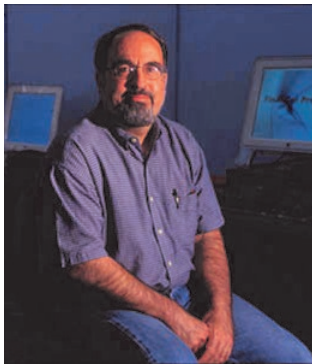
A Dartmouth website describes E.E. Just, in part, as follows:

“Ernest Everett Just graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Dartmouth College in 1907, the winner of virtually every senior class prize. He pursued an illustrious career of teaching and research in zoology and marine biology at Howard University and the Woods Hole Marine Biological Laboratory. When he was only 31 years old, Just was named the first recipient of the N.A.A.C.P.’s Spingarn Medal, an award later bestowed upon such individuals as W.E.B. DuBois, George Washington Carver, Thurgood Marshall, and Martin Luther King, Jr.” [Wikipedia photo 04-13-20]



## Class Authors

The November/December issue of the *Alumni Magazine* (Yes—I am behind on my reading and being confined to quarters is helping me catch up) provided a reference to a book by **Randy Blair**—*Curse of the Nice Guy*. In getting more information for this Newsletter, I discovered this was the second book by Randy about the same character, both described as “The Education of Clark Westfield”, and both available from Amazon. The first book is *Lovely Rita*. Amazon’s descriptions are:



*Lovely Rita*: It’s spring 1963 and Clark Westfield, 17, has it all figured out. His social isolation bubble protects him when his family moves to a new city every summer and he starts a new school every fall. But then Rita arrives from England. A half-sister Clark never knew he had, Rita forces him to confront his two passions: baseball and Julie Wells, captain of the cheerleaders. He has pitching talent but no game experience; and he has a debilitating lack of knowledge about girls and sex. A baseball tournament, music, and the high school prom provide the focal points for Clark’s fitful growth. But will it all crash and burn when his father announces their next big move?

*Curse of the Nice Guy*: In the fall of 1966, London, England, was the epicenter of the new youth-culture as defined by drugs, rock-n-roll, free love, and liberal political activism. Clark Westfield arrived there to spend his junior year of college at the University of London. He had two simple goals: have exciting international adventures and finally lose his virginity. But he never imagined what it would cost him – emotionally and physically.



Randy—let us know if you have a third volume coming out.

## Early Planning for our Class Collective 75<sup>th</sup> Birthday Celebration

In 2021 we will be celebrating our collective 75<sup>th</sup> birthday, an occasion well worth celebrating! Just think—if 30 of us are there, we will account for 2,250 years of human existence.

At this time, we are in the early stages of gathering information for us to get together at The Greenbrier, an outstanding resort in the hills of West Virginia. The early details are for us to meet there in September, 2021, quite possibly mid-week, say a Monday-Thursday.

The schedule would include an informal dinner on the day of arrival, lots of activities including golf, tennis, biking, hiking, spa, tour of the Bunker Congress [built in the 1950s and for 30 years, a classified location for Congress during a time of war], and maybe a cooking demonstration. We would have a class birthday party banquet the last night as well.

If you would like to get a feel for what the resort offers, go to <https://www.greenbrier.com/>

**Ed Heald** and **Gerry Bell** are working together on this, and welcome any suggestions any of you may have as to events and

activities you have an interest in, and may be willing to coordinate. You can reach Ed at [esheald@aol.com](mailto:esheald@aol.com) or Gerry at [skiboy1968@comcast.net](mailto:skiboy1968@comcast.net).



Make note now to save time in September of next year to join us for this momentous occasion! Specific dates will be announced soon.

## News from and about Classmates

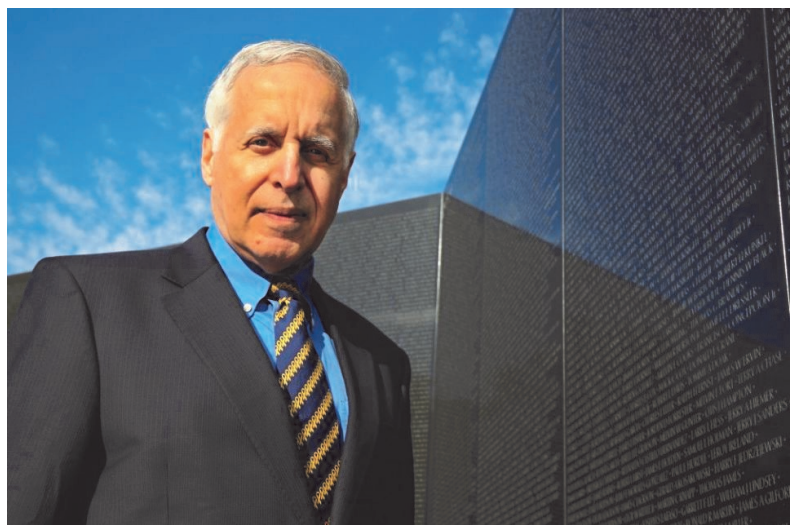
Lots of news from **Arnie Resnicoff**:

Reading the Newsletter made me want to share bits and pieces of news about me. (All of a sudden a lot of little things have been happening, and books have been coming out with links to my history.)

- On Dec 30, 2019, I was honored to give my 16th Congressional prayer, but this one was a special honor for two reasons. First, it was the final Congressional prayer offered in the Capitol for the decade. Secondly, perhaps in part because of its timing, a video of most of it ended up being featured on CNN's *Inside News* that same day. Nia-Malika Henderson introduced the video at the beginning of the program with these words: "As 2019 winds down, a prayer this morning from Capitol Hill by a rabbi, marking the end of the year with a message of hope." (My prayer noted the challenges of hatred and racism we still face, but included the words, "Deep in my heart, I still believe: we shall overcome some day." I have to add that my two grandsons - ages 6 and 4 - were VERY impressed that their grandfather was on TV! (Even though the URL of the YouTube video of the CNN blurb might not be of interest in print, I'll share it with you just in case any of you are interested: [https://youtu.be/CIx\\_TUDIB\\_c](https://youtu.be/CIx_TUDIB_c))
- A new book about the brown-water Navy in Vietnam -- *Gators Offshore and Upriver* -- includes a rare photo of me with a beard (grown during my year in the rivers of Vietnam) and information about my being onboard USS Hunterdon County (LST-838) as the ship became the first U.S. Navy commissioned vessel to cross from the rivers of Vietnam into Cambodia on May 12, 1970, as part of the Cambodian Campaign ordered by President Nixon. (I went straight from Dartmouth to Vietnam after graduation.)
- Another new book, *One Day: The Extraordinary Story of an Ordinary 24 Hours in America*, written by two-time Pulitzer Prize winner and Washington Post writer Gene Weingarten, focuses on Dec 28, 1986, the day my brother Joel passed away as one of the early casualties of the AIDS epidemic. The book describes his life and his death, and how that death inspired me to fight for the rights of the LBGQT community in the military, leading to the honor of offering the prayer at the ceremony when President Obama overturned the military's Don't Ask, Don't Tell policy.
- Another upcoming book of note is *Security For*

*Holy Places*, which will include a foreword by me. It's a book that tries to help all religious communities do a better job in terms of preparing congregants and staff for attacks on their houses of worship or religious celebrations. I guess one of the reasons I was asked to write the foreword is my experience as a chaplain in the military, especially my presence at the 1983 Beirut Barracks bombing, back when terrorism against Americans was still shocking.

- Unlike most 68ers, I did not graduate until 1969 because I spent a year working on a kibbutz in Israel between my sophomore and junior years. That delay made my senior year the year that 7 women from other colleges and universities were allowed to attend Dartmouth to work with the drama department. Thanks to the recent documentary about them, "Early Daughters of Dartmouth: Blazing the Trail to Coeducation 1969-1972," I was able to reconnect with many of the women...and through them, with other members of the Class of 69. I understand that the film may be shown at a number of Dartmouth Alumni clubs around the country. I very much recommend 68ers look out for it and see it if it comes to a club near them. Turns out the senior year for most of the Class of '68 may have been the final men-only year at Dartmouth.
- I hooked up with **Dan Bort** to make it to the Dartmouth-Princeton game in Yankee Stadium. Unfortunately I couldn't make it to any of the Dartmouth Club activities since these days (since becoming a rabbi!) I don't travel on the Jewish sabbath/Shabbat, so I stayed in the Best Western just a 3 minute walk from the stadium. Dan stayed there with me, to keep me company, and give us a chance to catch up on the years since we were in Dartmouth Sig Ep together!



## More News from and about Classmates

**Folks, while all the submissions I receive are special, this one struck me as particularly so. I hope you will pay attention to it.**

**Don Marcus** confesses to having misspent his whole life in show business. He has been a TV writer and worked in Off Broadway theater. He lived for long periods in New York City, Los Angeles, London, and Cape Cod, and now lives in southwestern MA.

While Don never did much in film, his son Ted (Art Center College of Design '11) has been making films since age 7. At 11 Ted went to a camp in Michigan where he met and became close friends with Milo Imrie, whom he described then – and still does – as the smartest person he ever met. [Editor's note: Milo is the nephew of **Dan Bort**.]

Milo liked to challenge himself and decided to enter the military. Despite strong interest from both service academies, he became a Marine Corps Grunt – an 0351 Infantry Assaultman. After a tour in Korea, he deployed to Afghanistan, where he endured the effects of repeated concussive explosions. He returned home with PTSD and what is now recognized as a non-penetrating Traumatic Brain Injury (TBI).

Milo's life spun out of control. He became both violent and suicidal, but ended up in jail for a year, much of it in solitary confinement. Upon release, he attempted to rebuild his life, spending a lot of time working with animals. But the symptoms were still there, and two years ago Milo committed suicide.

Don, Ted and Don's wife Lisa Milligan (Skidmore '69) are



One of the attendees at our November mini-reunion in New York was **Chris Meigher**, along with his family, shown in this picture. Left is Amanda Meigher Mariner '02 (mother of baby Christopher) and on the right is Elizabeth Meigher '99. Chris says "My dad Steve was Class of 1934 (with **John Engelman's** father), so I guess that tells you where I stand re: legacies. At Dartmouth, however, being a legacy has never been the admissions "layup" that it is at Harvard and Princeton. I was often told - by Admissions and Development officers alike - that

making a documentary about Milo, or perhaps more importantly, what the impacts of a combat deployment can do to people. Ted is the editor and director and all three are the producers. They conducted 40 interviews, including sessions with Marines and Milo's father, which generated over 70 hours of material. They are about halfway done assembling the film and hope to have a rough-cut by June and a polished film by Labor Day.



Don and Ted Marcus and Lisa Milligan

I have been privileged to see the private, seven minute preview and Don has given me permission to share it with you. Go to <https://vimeo.com/379516239> and enter the Password LMPREVIEW.

"Lucky Milo" will be powerful and should be an award winner. We will let you know when it comes out.

Here's a link to a page with some additional background and a donation option: <https://filmmakerscollab.org/films/lucky-milo/>

legacies built stronger allegiances to our College, which was measured in several shared resources beyond financial support. I won't speak for others, but for my own family this has certainly been the case."



## More News from and about Classmates

From **Russ Andrews**

I noticed in *The Transmission* that the Class is compiling a list of former Peace Corps volunteers. I was in the Peace Corps Micronesia V program (Palau) 1967-69 plus the summer of '69 as a PC instructor. Although class of '68, I graduated in 3 years.

And speaking of the Peace Corps and other forms of non-military service, so far we have the following list:

### Peace Corps

**Charles Adams**  
**Russ Andrews**  
**Mark Battin**  
**Tom Brewer**  
**Steve Calvert**  
**Charlie Gay**  
**David Goldenberg**  
**Chip Green**  
**Sherwood Guernsey**  
**Jim Henle**  
**Peter Hofman**  
**Henry Homeyer**  
**Bob Jordan**  
**Ted Kloth**  
**Charlie Lenth**  
**Rob Lynn**  
**John Miksic**  
**Jon Moody**  
**Jeff Spiegel**  
**Tom Ulen**  
**David Williams**

### VISTA

**Gary Blackman**  
**Bob Tharinger**  
**Jannik Von Rosenvinge**  
**Peter Werner**

### Others

**Jim Payne** – Neighborhood Youth Corps  
**Bob Ross** – American Friends Service Committee  
**Peter Zack** – Teacher Corps

A pretty impressive list of service—and if you belong on it, please let me know.

On December 12, 2019, adopted Classmate **Jenn Sargent** was appointed by New Hampshire Governor Chris Sununu as Chair of the New Hampshire Adult Parole Board.



In his announcement, Sununu said “With her deep experience in the criminal justice system as a judge, public defender, and prosecutor, I am confident Jennifer will usher in a new era at the parole board.”

Before coming to Dartmouth in 2012, Jenn was an associate professor of law at Vermont Law School. In New Hampshire, she has been managing attorney for the Grafton and Coos County public defenders' offices, a district court judge, and the state's chief prosecutor in attorney discipline cases.

As chair of the parole board, Jenn says she'll work toward a "culture of consistency" that improves communication about parolees across state agencies. "It is not standardized," she says. "As an initial front-burner issue, I want to make sure that the parole board members get all the information they possibly can about inmates when we consider giving them parole for the first time." She also wants to help develop standard procedures and policies derived from evidence-based practices.

Jenn expects her work in state government to benefit from her scholarship and teaching, and vice versa. "Being at Dartmouth, I've been able to have the time and energy, in terms of course planning and research for my writing, to study the effects of incarceration and successful re-entry into society. So now I'm in a position to put all that into practice."

## More News from and about Classmates

My 110 Richardson three-year roommate **Ted Kuss** (along with the late **Dave King**) spent part of January on a Dartmouth Alumni Travel trip to Antarctica. I, on the other hand, was in St. Croix at the time. Feel free to pick which location you would prefer traveling to.

Ted sent me the following:

I am responding to your challenge in the *Winter Transmission* to file a report on Pat's and my trip to Antarctica, our seventh continent. I did not realize that Antarctica is the third largest continent if ice is included and fifth largest without the ice.



**Ted and Pat Kuss**

Our cruise started and ended in Ushuaia, Argentina at the very southern tip of South America. We spent two days in transit at both the beginning and end of the cruise and four days cruising the Antarctica Peninsula.

Our time along the Peninsula including about eight Zodiac trips with five of them going ashore to visit penguins and seals and three focused on icebergs and whale and seal sightings. We tried to observe the recommended five meter buffer zone when we walked amongst the penguins, but that was impossible because our guides forgot to tell the penguins.



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We saw thousands of them and the noise (and stench) was incredible as chicks raced after their parents begging to be fed.

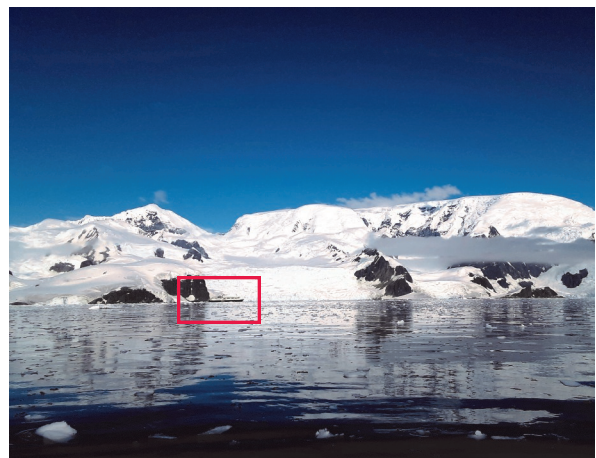
On another trip, three of our Zodiacs sighted a minke whale who seemed just as interested in us as we were in him. For 15 minutes or so, he swam from Zodiac to Zodiac rolling over and showing off. Unfortunately, we had to leave as night was approaching, but he swam with us as we headed back to our ship.

Pat and I were actually too warm more often than we were too cold. The only downside was that, while we were there, Antarctica had the highest temperature, 65 degrees, in its recorded history. Realizing that we are losing this magnificent place is depressing.

I sometimes worry about what happened to the Dartmouth of our era. I felt better after seeing my '96 daughter love Dartmouth just as much as I do, although her experience (thankfully) was 180 degrees different from mine. Ross Virginia, Professor of Environmental Studies and the Director of the Institute of Arctic Studies, along with two of his students ('20 and '22) were on this trip and they laid to rest any of my remaining concerns. The students were inquisitive, self-confident, and engaged in their research. Dr. Virginia is a renowned scientist who has done research in Antarctica for more than 20 years (and even has a valley there named after him), but he is also very humble and down-to-earth and the interaction between him and his students was better than any I ever knew about in our era.

Finally, I want to echo **Dave Peck's** Winter Newsletter shout-out to Dartmouth Alumni Travel. This was our second DAT trip and they have been the best two trips we have ever taken. The accommodations were great, the programs were enlightening and fascinating, but, best of all, were the people we were with. I cannot recommend these programs highly enough.

To get an idea of the magnitude of this place, can you see our cruise ship in the picture of the landscape below?



## More News from and about Classmates

**Peter Fahey** provided this recent article from the *Valley News* by Classmate **Henry Homeyer**.



### Keep your fruit trees in good health with proper trimmings

Although March is the traditional month for pruning apples and other fruit trees, you can prune in April, or really anytime of the year without harming your trees. After the buds open up in late spring they are more easily knocked off while you work, but that is not usually an issue for home gardeners. We generally have more fruit buds than needed.

I recently took a good look at the fruit trees on my property. I have two pear trees and numerous apples — crabapples and standard apples. Since I prune yearly, my trees are in pretty good shape.

The key to good tree health and production is to allow every leaf on the trees to get sunshine. Shaded leaves don't do much to produce food for roots or fruit, and those leaves also shade others. I like to say a robin should be able to fly through a fruit tree without getting hurt.

It's important to recognize the basic nature of each tree. Most pears, for example, want to grow tall and lean. However, picking pears on a tall tree is difficult, and you can reduce the height of a pear tree without damaging it. I have been known to lop off the top 10 feet of a pear tree without adverse results. Yes, the tree did send up lots of suckers, or vertical shoots, to replace the portion I removed, but they are easy to snip off.

How much can you prune from a tree each year?

In the past, experts said up to one-third of a tree. Nowadays, experts advise removing not more than a quarter of a tree. How do you calculate that? Leave your trimmings in a pile on the ground as you work. Then you can see how much you've taken. Try to calculate the percentage of leaves taken off.

Dead wood does not count in the calculation of how much you can remove. Even now, before leaf-out, you can recognize a dead branch easily: the bark is dry and flaky. If you take your thumb nail and scratch a small twig on a branch, it should show green.

If not, it is dead and should be removed.

It's important to know where to make your cuts. You should leave the "branch collar" on the tree. That's the swollen and wrinkly part of a branch right where it attaches to the tree or a larger branch. It's where the tree heals itself. Don't remove it by cutting flush to the trunk or a larger branch.

Here is what you should remove:

- Branches that are headed back into the tree or going through the middle of the tree.
- Branches that are damaged, cracked or split.
- Branches that are competing for light with another branch — either below it or above it.
- Branches that are rubbing; remove one.
- Those pencil-thin "water sprouts" that shoot straight up.

A few words about water sprouts. These are numerous on some fruit trees, less so on others. If you have a nice open tree that gets good sunshine on all its leaves, the tree is less likely to produce many of those pesky sprouts. They are often a stress response — they may be indicating the roots are not getting enough food, so the tree responds by producing more leaves. So leave a few sprouts if you have many, but also work on training branches to reach out, away from the center of the tree to get more sun.

Where is fruit produced?

Most fruit trees produce "fruit spurs" that blossom and also produce leaves. These spurs range in length from 2 inches to 6 inches.

For apples, a fruit spur will not produce fruit the first year it grows, only in subsequent years. Most spurs are produced on branches that are 30- to 60-degrees from vertical. So those vertical water sprouts will not produce fruit.

You can change the angle of a branch by tying it down, spreading it with a piece of wood or even weighing down a branch with a jug of water. Hang a 1-quart plastic milk jug on a small branch and add water until the mostly vertical branch bends down to a better angle. Remove the jar in mid-June and the branch should stay in place.

Some fruit trees produce lots of shoots around the base of the tree. Those are an unsightly nuisance, and should be cut right to the ground. Since most fruit trees are grafted to root stock, those shoots are not the same variety as the tree itself.

If you get a huge number of blossoms, you will need to thin out some of the fruit in early summer. If you don't do that, your fruits will be small — no matter how nicely pruned your tree might be.

*Continues on next page*



## More News from and about Classmates

So get out your pruners and saw, and spend a sunny afternoon working on your fruit trees. Not only will your trees do better, you will feel better, too.

*Henry gardens in Cornish Flat. He is the author of four gardening books and a long time UNH Master Gardener. You may e-mail questions to him at [henry.homeyer@comcast.net](mailto:henry.homeyer@comcast.net)*

I persuaded **Bill Zarchy** ([billzarchy.com](http://billzarchy.com)) to tell us about his second career as a professional storyteller.



### My Storytelling Journey

Until the current national emergency, I had planned to perform my second one-man show as a storyteller in Berkeley on April 17th. The show has since been postponed until Fall 2020.

I practiced eight stories in all, a mix of personal, family, business, and mythical travel tales. This new show, called BILLY SOLO 2020 — TALES OF TRAVEL, follows my first one-man effort, BILLY SOLO, in April 2018.

Before storytelling came into my life, I never wanted to be a performer. About four years ago, a friend dragged me along to a monthly storytelling night called “Tell It On Tuesday” at a Berkeley club called The Marsh. I watched enchanted as five people, all roughly my age, stood up in turn and told stories.

For years, I had listened to “The Moth”, the NPR storytelling show. I had written and published a memoir, had read some of my stories at several book launches and other writer events, and I knew I loved *reading* in public. “Tell It On Tuesday” felt like a familiar scene, except for one thing: none of these folks were reading. They all TOLD their stories off the cuff, in the oral tradition, without text or notes.

My first thought, surprising myself: *I can do that!*

Some background: I was lucky enough to have a great career as a cinematographer, hooking up with people and productions that took me all around the world, shooting film and video projects on six continents, in 30 countries. I shot some documentaries and many concerts, but most of my work was for Silicon Valley companies, and in later years, for medical technology clients. Late in the last century, I began to write about my work and travels, mostly about the non-technical side, the playful, poignant, personal stories taking place on the other side of the camera. I assembled 18 of these pieces into my first book *Show-down at Shinagawa: Tales of Filming from Bombay to Brazil*.

But now I’m retired from the film business and I’ve reinvented myself as a storyteller.

Why? I am intrigued by storytelling’s universal appeal. Nearly all cultures have an oral tradition of stories handed down from mouth to ear for thousands of years of human prehistory. Long before there was a written Bible, many of those tales existed in oral form.

I’m terrible at memorization, but I’m very comfortable with this medium. Of course I use much of the same language each time, in specific spots, but as a rule, most storytellers don’t memorize fixed scripts. My learning process consists of absorbing the story, wrapping my head around it, then reproducing it as needed. I use notes when learning a story, but mostly just bullet points to remember the scenes, the order of events. One of my teachers, who is a few years older than I am and has been telling since she was a little girl, never writes *anything* down. A remarkable brain!

If I asked you to tell me how you found your house or met your spouse, you’d know how to tell that story. If I ask you again tomorrow or in a week, you’ll tell me the same story, possibly worded a bit differently or in a slightly different order.

It’s verbal jazz. Each telling refines the tale. It never comes out the same way twice, and that gives it a genuine quality, a special charm. Because the teller isn’t reading, eye contact with the audience is an important factor. It’s all about live interaction. And it’s great fun!

Real life has provided me with a huge variety of stories, but I also embrace the broad range of possibilities, including historical, folk, and traditional stories.

One caveat: I enjoy “The Moth” as a radio listener and live audience member, but I’ve never competed in their Story Slams or told a story in public with a strict, five-minute limit. I can barely even clear my throat in five minutes.

The tellers I saw that first night at “Tell It On Tuesday” all came from Stagebridge, a senior performance theatre company in Oakland where I started taking classes in storytelling. Exactly two years after I witnessed that first “telling” at The Marsh, I was on the bill at “Tell It On Tuesday” as one of Stagebridge’s tellers. I’ve now performed there three times, and twice at their sister club in San Francisco. I recently completed the EPIC program at Stagebridge, a two-year course of study in storytelling, which included classes in performance techniques and a variety of genres.

For my EPIC final project, I produced and performed a one-man solo storytelling show called BILLY SOLO at a small club in Berkeley. I challenged and amazed myself by telling eight stories in all, including a couple of folk tales and a historical piece about FDR. The rest were about family and travel, and one was based on a printed story in my book.



## In Memorium

Sadly, we must report the deaths of three Classmates since the last issue of *The Transmission*.

### Bill Paschke



**William (Bill) Lindall Paschke**, Professor Emeritus of Mathematics at the University of Kansas, died at his home in Lawrence, KS, on December 11, 2019, at the age of 73.

Bill was born in New York City, the son of Wade Warren Paschke and Maria Lindall Paschke, and he grew up in New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania.

At an early age, Bill became interested in mathematics, a subject that would engage his mind for the rest of his life. In 1967 he earned a B.A. in mathematics from Dartmouth College and served as the classical music director and disc jockey for WDCR, the campus radio station. He continued to study mathematics at the University of Oregon and earned an M.A. in 1969 and Ph.D. in 1972. That same year, he joined the operator algebra group in the mathematics department at the University of Kansas. He received research funding from the National Science Foundation, published dozens of research papers, and presented his findings at mathematics conferences in the United States, Canada, Europe and Japan. In 1984, he spent a sabbatical semester at the Mathematical Sciences Research Institute in Berkeley, California, and from 1987 to 1989, he served as the Program Director for Modern Analysis at the National Science Foundation in Washington, D.C. Bill returned to KU and continued his research and teaching until his retirement in 2011.

The mathematics department recognized Bill as an outstanding teacher. Passing by his office, one would often see students being schooled in the finer points of analysis and  $C^*$  algebras. Bill was a talented, patient and nurturing mentor, and he helped

many students grasp the beauty, power and importance of mathematics. On six occasions, the graduate students selected Bill to receive the G. Bailey Price Award for Excellence in Teaching. He also received the Max Wells Teaching Award in 2005 and the Career Teaching Award in 2011.

Bill had wide-ranging interests and loved to read about history, politics, current events, philosophy, science, art, and music. In high school, he mastered German and regularly read German literature, poetry, and news magazines. Over the years, he amassed a large collection of books, many of which he donated to the Lawrence Public Library or gave to friends. He was an avid music lover and whenever possible attended classical and opera performances.

Bill believed in the importance of active citizenship. He worked as a campaign volunteer, participated in rallies and marches, and wrote hundreds of letters to elected officials. For several years, he served as a Medicare counselor at the Senior Center, helping people through the complexities of health insurance enrollment.

Cycling was Bill's special passion and he was frequently seen riding to and from the university or taking long excursions on county roads. As a graduate student in Oregon, he and his friends rode from Eugene to the Pacific Ocean, a 60-mile adventure across the coastal range on second-hand bikes. As a young man, he also enjoyed hiking and trout fishing in the Western mountain ranges, and in later years occasionally came home with fish for dinner from the lakes around Lawrence.

Bill was grateful for the friendship of his colleagues, who already miss his humor, generosity, open-mindedness, talent, confidence, and humility. He appreciated the kind and competent care he received from his health-care team, as well as the support and help he received from his friends during his final weeks.

Bill is survived by his wife of 51 years, Barbara; his sister, Ann Landi in Taos, NM; and cousins in Michigan, Colorado, and Oregon. Those wishing to honor his memory may contribute to the Visiting Nurses Association in Lawrence, KS.



## In Memorium

### Kirby Lee Nickels

Per Kirby's request, there was no published obituary. Kirby's widow Kathy provided the following:

Kirby came to Dartmouth from Washington, DC. He was an English major and especially enjoyed poetry classes with Richard Eberhardt. While at Dartmouth, he played drums in bands including Barbary Coast, the Intruders and the Dartmouth Five. He was a member of the Camera Club and Phi Kappa/Sigma Psi. He received the Grimes Poetry Award. Kirby followed his Dartmouth degree with a MFA in creative writing at Columbia University where he lived in International House. After Columbia, he worked for a publishing company in NYC before moving back to Hanover. He worked for a number of retail stores before joining the State of Vermont as an Employment Counselor. He played drums in a number of jazz ensembles and in the pit orchestra for several Hopkins Center performances. He also enjoyed photography, model railroading and golf. Kirby leaves his wife, daughter and two granddaughters whom he adored. He died from complications of Alzheimer's/early onset dementia.

Other Classmates contributed the following remembrances of Kirby:

From **Dave (Howie) Soren**—Kirby was the sometimes drummer for Sphinx, our rock band at Dartmouth when he was not working other jobs. I knew him a good bit and he was a super quick study and a fantastic drummer who could really fake arrangements well for the shows we did with him. He looked older than the rest of us so I thought he was. He didn't talk much, was pretty much all business when we did a show. He was in constant demand to be with various bands that needed top drummers and I used him after my drummer, the great **David Seidman**, was killed while mountain climbing. Wish I'd gotten to know Kirby better but I can tell you he was a cool cat and super professional as a pickup drummer. He and Seidman were the best I worked with. At least Kirby got a retirement I hope.

He was way cooler than I was. I've been trying to catch up ever since!!

From another Class musician (yeah—there's a pun there) **Peter Wonson**—I didn't know Kirby very well, though we considered each other good friends. He was a drummer, a damn good one, and played a variety of genres. I think maybe he played with the Barbary Coast, though not sure. Kirby was, in addition to being a class drummer, a really fine guy. He also was the first guy in our class, I am certain, to go bald. By our senior year Kirby was pretty much bald as a cue ball. He was a "hep cat" to use an out-of-date phrase. Kirby was our drummer for our little 2008 reunion band SWB under the tent on that thunderstorm evening. Kirby and his wife came to my book launch party in White River in August 2011; the photo is from that gathering.



From right to left: **Joe Nathan Wright**; Wonson's brother Mitch '70; **Dave Walden**; **Greg Marshall**; **Kirby Nickels**; **Peter Wonson**; **Steve Calvert**; Eric van Leuven '74; **Gerry and Jackie Bell**.

From **Dave Fuchs**—Kirby was a great guy, a good friend, and a helluva drummer. I'm 99% sure I knew Kirby at Dartmouth but, although we were at Columbia together in the fall of '68, I didn't really link up with him until the late '70s when I opened up a music store in White River Jct. The word got out that the store had drum sets in stock. Kirby was selling HiFi at the time in Hanover. Bottom line is that he came over, we reacquainted, and I hired him to give drum lessons. We became good friends. Seems like Kathy made the scene at about this time and she and Dotti got along well, doing strange "girl things" like kayaking and hiking. All 4 of us played golf and after K&K moved from Lyme to White River Jct. (via Arizona, which, of course, is where we now live) we used to play in Windsor. I miss him. He was funny, creative, and talented. Always enjoyed playing with him, be it music or golf.



## Steven D. Golladay

Hopewell Jct, NY - **Steven D. Golladay**, age 73, of Hopewell Jct, NY, died December 9, 2019 at Sharon Hospital Medical Center after a short illness. He was the loving husband of Lucy Anich.

Steve was born and raised in Staunton, VA, the 2nd son of the late Goldwin R. and Ruth (McComb) Golladay. Steve graduated from Dartmouth and received a PhD from the University of Chicago. He served in the US Army in the Vietnam War.



Steve was an engineer at IBM in East Fishkill, NY, and after retirement from IBM was lead designer at Nuflare Technology in Hopewell Jct, NY with many patents to his credit.

Steve was inquisitive about the world and a keen observer of nature, especially birds. He was an active member of the Waterman Bird Club, delighting in sharing his bird pictures with friends and traveling the world on birding tours. He led a very full and active life including biking, hiking, skiing, and friendships.

He is survived by his wife Lucy, brother Gary (Ruth) Golladay, sister Kay (Peter) Menk, sisters-in-law: Dorothea Anich, Joan (Jerry) Gasser, Marianne (Roger) Walsh, and Donna Anich; brothers in law: John (Gail) Anich, Gerald Anich, Robert (Susanne) Anich, and Howard Anich; numerous nieces, and nephews, and many friends, all who enriched Steve's life and learned much from him.

A memorial service in New York will be planned at some point in the future.

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## '68 Phi Psis Support Duncan Sleigh '67 Memorial Fund

**Hugh Boss** provided the following information: Many of our classmates knew Duncan Sleigh, a member of the class of 1967. He came from Marblehead Massachusetts, was a Latin major, and a member of Phi Psi. After Dartmouth, he enlisted in the United States Marine Corps, graduating from Officers Candidate School as a Second Lieutenant. Duncan was killed in Vietnam in 1968, and was posthumously awarded the Navy Cross for his valor. For more information, see <https://duncansleigh.wordpress.com>. In Duncan's memory, a number of his friends have established an endowed fund with the College to assist students who are military veterans with the cost of incidental expenses not covered by normal financial aid assistance. To date we've raised over \$70,000 from almost 50 donors. We're proud to combine a fitting tribute to our friend with providing assistance to a deserving subset of the Dartmouth community. If you knew Dunc (or even if you didn't) and would like to participate in this effort, please go to <https://dartgo.org/Duncan-fund>.

**It's like being 16 again  
Gas is cheap and I'm  
Grounded.**

Mark/Skip Waterhouse, '68 Newsletter Editor

**Stay Safe—Be Well**