



The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Fall 2022

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Our 75th Birthday Party (one year late)

What a Great Time!



Group photo from our Monday night dinner

Those who attended (in alphabetical order):

Dan Bort

Warren Connelly and Carolyn Rand

Warren and Catherine **Cooke**

Larry and Julia **Griffith**

Ed Heald

Gary and Kathryn **Horlick**

Ted and Pat **Kuss**

Toby and Laurie **Mathias**

Bill and Sylvia **Rich**

Norm and Deborah **Silverman**

Jerry Smith and Janice Braddy

Larry Smith and Mary Pritchard

Wick Walker

Mark Waterhouse and Leslie Cosgrove

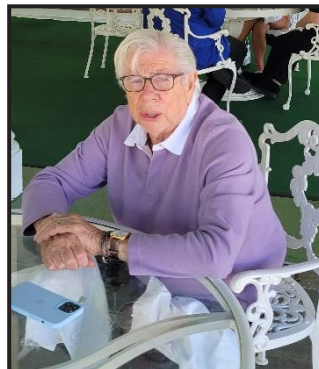
Peter Weston

Roger and Jill **Witten**

In addition, **Dave** and Myra **Ziegler** joined **Peter Weston** for lunch on Monday and Dartmouth History Professor Bob Bonner joined us for dinner Tuesday night after his fascinating presentation around the book *Lincoln at Gettysburg*. You can watch the session by going to <https://dartmouth.hosted.panopto.com/Panopto/Pages/Viewer.aspx?id=032f9201-6aab-4aee-9be8-afi701438da5&start=0>.

Quiz

Be the first to match the names in the order people appear in the picture above, and win a free invitation to contribute to our 55th Reunion Alumni Fund effort.



I invited Carl Bernstein to attend Bob Bonner's presentation but he was in the process of leaving. One of our group who shall remain unnamed, asked him if he was Bob Woodward. He said "No—I'm the other one."

Scenes and Comments from our 75th Birthday Party



Larry Griffith learned about falconry



Warren Cooke entertained us with silent movie music and then Jill Witten led us in a round of songs from *The Dartmouth Songbook*. Others were singing from their tables.

Roger Witten: This was a great event, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all attendees as far as I can tell. Many thanks are due to **Ed Heald** and **Gerry Bell**. We spent lots of quality time together and friendships were made, renewed, and/or deepened. On the second night, **Warren Cooke** played ragtime on the piano and my wife Jill, who had brought her *Dartmouth Songbook*, played Dartmouth songs with the attendees singing along. On the third day, Professor Bonner from the history department gave a stimulating talk on the book we had selected, *Lincoln at Gettysburg* by Garry Wills. He then moderated a discussion that included Zoom participants as well as those present. We have a wonderful class vibe.



We were well taken care of at a first rate resort



Bob Bonner leading our discussion about Lincoln and the Civil War. The Theater could have held most of the Class.

Scenes and Comments from our 75th Birthday Party

Afterward, Bob Bonner wrote: I really enjoyed taking part in the event, and having meaningful interaction with many of your classmates. A great group! I also was bowled over by the Greenbrier, which definitely lived up to what I had imagined. It's been a place I've read about many times (especially in its 19th century existence) and now I've absorbed what sort of stunning place it is.

Some scenes from the stunning grounds



The Greenbrier Springhouse—source of the sulphur water spa treatments (also called “restorative mineral waters”) for which The Greenbrier is famous.



Greenbrier/Congressional bunker complex under construction in 1960 as part of the West Virginia Wing. The cover story was that this was to be an Exhibit Hall for major conventions as many resorts were doing at the time.



Phi Psi wins the attendance award (like we always did with the bloodmobile) - **Jerry Smith, Larry Griffith, Mark Waterhouse and Larry Smith.**

Dan Bort said after the event “It was a delight to greet old friends and, oddly enough for a "reunion," to meet new ones. Ed's gracious thoughtfulness gave it some depth with us sharing our thoughts on various topics at the three dinners. The venue was very nice, and the activities fun, but clearly the highlight was our time together in the evenings. And **Warren Cooke's** piano playing was the cherry on top. What a treat!”

From Class President Dave Peck

Like branches of a tree, our lives may grow in different directions, yet our roots remain as one. (Author Unknown)



Our lives have grown in different directions over the past 54 years. It is time to plan to reverse directions, for a brief time, and return to our roots in June of next year.

The Countdown begins. Our 55th Reunion will be held June 12th through 15th, 2023 in Hanover. Save the date and start your planning! We also have our 55th Reunion Chairman, **John Engelman**, based in Hanover and our long time coordinator of Hanover activities, from tailgates at AD to Class dinners.



55th Reunion—June 2023

There is much more to share with you, both looking back and looking forward. Our past year as a Class has been busy: mini-reunions at Okemo in Vermont, in Hawaii, and in Hanover in October and May.

In May we also dedicated the bust of Frederick Douglass, offi-

cially presented Rauner Library with a first edition of Douglass's autobiography, and celebrated the Blacks at Dartmouth exhibit, all funded by the Class. We've had two Class dinners, in October and May, where we presented the first two rounds of our Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award.

Our Dartmouth College Fund efforts met and exceeded our goals for the third year in a row, thanks to **Parker Beverage** and his crew of solicitors. We raised a total of \$479,759 and hit our goal of 50% classmate participation. That participation was the third highest among all classes from 1962 to the present surpassed only by the '79s at 70% and the '97s (at 56.9%) who were celebrating their 25th Reunion.

Our new year for the Class, starting his past July, has featured fleshing out the creation of an Arts Legacy Committee, where the Class will research and consider future Class gifts to the College in support of the Arts—literary, visual and performance. This is a new Class initiative which you can read more about on page 6.

In September we celebrated our collective 75th birthday gathering (delayed one year by Covid) at the Greenbrier Resort in West Virginia. That's the lead-off article of this issue of *The Transmission*.

September will also kick off our Fall series of webinars, starting September 11 with a reprise of **Tom Couser's** presentation on Samson Occum, followed on September 12 with **Paul Schweizer** on aeronautics and gliding, September 26 with **Steve Schwager** on "Lies, Damn Lies and Statistics", October 10 with **Debbie Pabst (wife of Rick)** on thoroughbred horse breeding and racing, and on November 14 with **Richard Parker** on "Dartmouth and Civil Rights in the 1960's." More on these on page 15—go to the class website to register for any or all.

The weekend of October 28-30 will be our annual Homecoming weekend mini-reunion, with a Class Committee meeting the morning of October 29, tailgating at AD, football against Harvard, and a Class Dinner at the Hilton Garden Inn in West Lebanon.

And some fun: one of our classmates has a nom de plume. Check out the works of Adah Armstrong, available on Amazon and Kindle. Enjoy the books and guess the nom—OK, you don't have to guess since we talk about the book in the section on Class Authors on page 28.

Hope to see you in Hanover!

Dave

Ed Heald's Column on Why Our Classmates Give to Dartmouth

Short but Meaningful Legacy Background

As part of my searching for background behind various classmates having recognized Dartmouth in their estate and legacy planning, I asked **Roger Overholt** what was it that led him to do so, becoming a Bartlett Tower Society member in the process. Here is what he wrote back:

Very simple explanation. I was a scholarship recipient whose admission was assisted by the admission office's policy of "geographical distribution" for each incoming class.

Dartmouth took a chance on me and gave me the most memorable four years of my life. It is arguable that I haven't taken maximum advantage of the opportunity Dartmouth presented, but I feel an obligation and responsibility to give back what little I can.

Editor's Note—I asked Roger if he had a photo I could use along with his comments. He responded that not only didn't he have any photos, if he did, he was such a Luddite, he wouldn't

know how to send them to me.

So here's what Roger looked like in our *Aegis*.



From Incoming Alumni Councilor Woody Lee



I welcome this opportunity to engage with the College on behalf of our Class at a time of transition and change in the College leadership.

Barnard College president Sian Beilock's selection to lead the College puts a stamp on Dartmouth's transition from the intimate small college we knew to a nationally-ranked research university.

As a result, predictable tensions have emerged among faculty, students, and alums. President Beilock's challenge will be to continue the effort to strengthen Dartmouth's standing in the academy while preserving the essential elements of community and collaboration that make Dartmouth special. As always, alums will play a role in shaping this future.

The first meeting of the Alumni Council this year takes place in Hanover and in person on October 22, 2022. Please forward

me any thoughts and concerns you may have on the issues now facing the College and President-Elect Beilock.

Read the Dartmouth News [announcement](#) about the appointment of the next president.



President Elect Sian Liah Beilock
[Pronounced See-on—Lee-ah By-lock]

Best to all,
Woody Lee '68
Class of '68 Alumni Councilor

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Major New Class Initiative

The Class of '68 Arts Legacy Committee

You may have noticed in past issues of *The Transmission* frequent - and increasing—mention of our support of various forms of art at the College.

As **Dave Peck** reported, at our May Class Committee meeting, **Gerry Bell** (working with **Peter Hofman** who was not able to attend claiming his 50th anniversary was more important) delivered an excellent presentation about our new budget committee and a proposal to establish an Arts Legacy Committee which included the suggestion that \$150,000 of our total Class cash resources (currently in the vicinity of \$230,000 with annual dues income of about \$23,000) be set aside in our Class treasury for support of the arts at the College.

Gerry's remarks were well-received, in part because he was preaching to the choir based on previous conversations Class Committee members have had about designating the Arts as our primary legacy focus going forward.

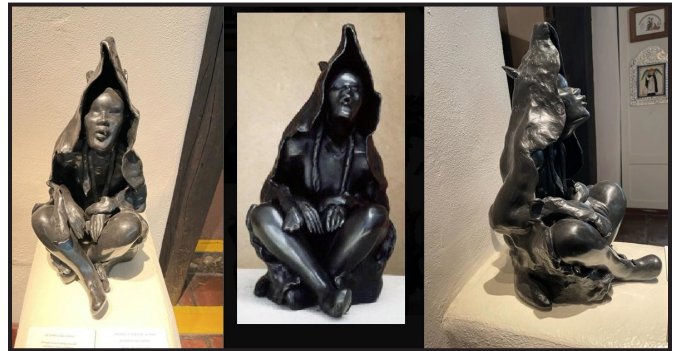
In an email Gerry said to Dave "Be sure to tell them how enthusiastic and grateful everyone was, and what a slam dunk it was to get approval for them." Rather than paraphrase, Dave just quoted Gerry.

The Arts Legacy and Budget Committee ideas were approved in concept in May with a special summer Class Committee Zoom meeting scheduled in August to give the Class Committee and all classmates a chance to learn about and review the proposed plans. In the meantime, there was an organizational meeting of the Arts Legacy Committee in July. Initial members were **Roger Anderson, Jay Cary, David Gang, Eric Hatch, Jack Hopke, Cedric Kam, Don Marcus, Dave Peck, Mark Waterhouse, Ron Weiss** and **Peter Werner**. Subsequently, world renowned puppeteer **Dan Butterworth** was added to the Committee.



Related to the Arts Legacy initiative, on July 11th, as part of our Class of 1968 Webinar Series, **Roger Anderson** led a discussion about the Arts in preparation for the committee's work. You can watch the recording of this webinar and see the outstanding photo album Roger put together through the Class website at <https://dartmouth.hosted.panopto.com/Panopto/Pages/Viewer.aspx?id=2e2e0482-ea20-4066-9c97-aed0001bc06d>.

One of the items shown by Roger was "He Howls Like a Wolf" by Native American sculptor Michael Naranjo.



Naranjo lost his sight and use of his right hand in Viet Nam but became a highly acclaimed sculptor—giving us a direct link between our Arts and Viet Man focuses (or foci if you prefer). Roger is in discussion with the Hood Museum about our purchase of this piece for their Native American collection—an example of what our Arts Legacy Committee can and will do.

While still subject to final adoption by the Class Committee, the current draft of the Mission Statement of the Arts Legacy Committee reads as follows:

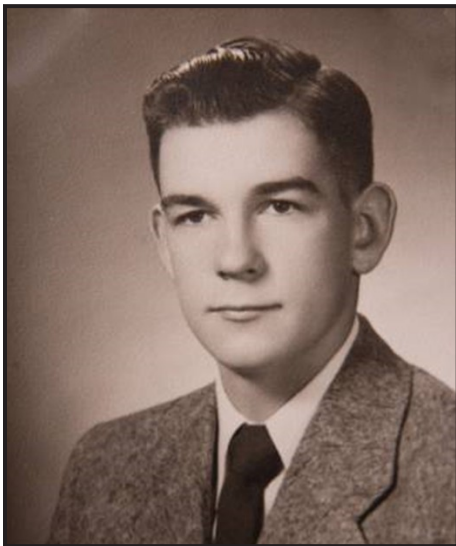
The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Arts Legacy Committee advises the Class Committee on the use of class funds to support the visual, musical and theatrical performance, literary and other forms of art. We will recommend purchase or financial support of artworks, projects and programs which enrich the College's artistic environment. It is the Class's intention that this commitment to the arts will create a legacy of artistic support from the Class to the College.

New and Updated Class Discussions

New—Remembering Jere Daniell

Cliff Groen kicked this discussion off by forwarding this article from *The Valley News* about Jere Daniell, who died May 17th. The article led to the exchange of remembrances that follow the article. If you want to add more to the discussion for the next issue of *The Transmission*, please do.

A Life: Jere R. Daniell II; ‘Rarely did anything he didn’t enjoy’



HANOVER — Jere Daniell studied and taught New England history partly for practical reasons.

His family has deep roots here. Daniell Point, where the Pemigewasset and Winnepesaukee rivers meet to form the Merrimack River, in Franklin, N.H., bears his family’s name, and he grew up in Millinocket, Maine, where his father was a paper mill engineer. Daniell entered Dartmouth College expecting to study engineering, as his father and both of his older brothers had before him, but he gravitated to other subjects. The celebrated Harvard historian, Bernard Bailyn, turned Daniell on to New England’s Colonial history, then a busy field of study.

“If you’re going to be around a place, you may as well understand it,” Daniell told the *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine* in 1990. He’d been teaching at Dartmouth since 1964, most notably a course titled “History of New England.” “Had I ended up teaching in Arizona, I’d probably be working on Arizona history.”

There’s some gentle, Yankee cussedness in that “you may as well,” part credo, and part indictment. Daniell had cause to suggest his fellow New Englanders ought to look a little more closely at their region’s history. Though he was a gregarious man and generous with his time, Daniell’s field of study could be a bit lonely. While the region’s role in the nation’s founding and early growth was pre-eminent, its later history, particularly after the

Civil War, doesn’t make it onto the course lists of many universities, even in New England.

“There aren’t any courses like what Jere Daniell taught,” Joseph Conforti, a retired professor of New England studies at the University of Southern Maine, in Portland, and the author of *Imagining New England*, said in a phone interview.

Daniell retired from teaching in 2003, but continued lecturing in towns across New England, mainly in public libraries and town historical societies, until shortly before he died, on May 17, 2022, at age 89.

By the time of Daniell’s retirement, courses in New England history had grown rare at New England colleges and universities, and they have only declined since. While students still study the Colonial period and the American Revolution, both of which center on New England, the region’s history beyond those years comes up only in other contexts, Conforti said. Native American history, which Daniell supported at Dartmouth, focuses on New England, and the region also is studied for its connection to the wider field of Atlantic history, in which it’s tied to Europe, Africa, the West Indies and South America.

In a globalized world, looking at New England as a corner of a wider canvas makes sense, but the study of regional American history is strong elsewhere, Conforti said.

“Southern studies is thriving,” Conforti said. “There may be more courses on Southern history in New England than there are on New England.” Study of the Western U.S. is also robust.

The 1990 reading list for Daniell’s class featured books written between 1936 and 1983. They ranged from Colonial history (*Changes in the Land: Indians, Colonists, and the Ecology of New England*, by William Cronon) through industrialization, which emptied out small towns and built up cities, and immigration, to the most recent wave of rural resettlement, of back-to-the-landers and well-heeled rusticators, a second colonization depicted in one of Daniell’s favorite New England novels, Ernest Hebert’s *The Dogs of March*, also on the syllabus.

Daniell felt the lack of study of New England keenly. His course, he wrote in the alumni magazine, started with a quirky test: “I ask students to list three items under various categories to complete the question: ‘When I think of New England I think of’” The answers were what one might expect. Fall foliage, maple syrup, Paul Revere and Robert Frost.

“Although not a single student has ever listed a factory or smokestack, the six-state region has always been the most industrialized section of the country,” Daniell wrote. “It has also been the most urbanized, ethnic, and Roman Catholic part of the United States — yet only ‘countryside’ and WASPs appear in the quiz responses.” Even descendants of French-Canadian families

Remembering Jere Daniell—continued

who grew up in factory towns referred to pastoral Yankee clichés.

“Jere, he would always grind about it,” Steve Taylor, who asked Daniell to help shape the New Hampshire Humanities Council in the 1970s, said in an interview. Taylor, a Meriden resident and former state Agriculture commissioner, tried to interest a *Boston Globe* reporter in the story of “the almost disappearance of New England history not only from New England institutions, but also from the professoriate,” but it never came about.

After Taylor roped him into the state Humanities program, Daniell became a star speaker, traveling around New Hampshire and the region to talk about local history. He researched the town where he planned to speak and often gave a talk that illuminated some part of town history that wasn’t widely known. These experiences led Daniell to concentrate his research on the New England town.

Unlike other parts of the country, New England has based much of its daily life on the town, which serves as both a fundamental unit of government, but also a kind of organizing principle for the entire region. Towns could be utopian experiments or dysfunctional messes or pretty much anything in between. Even now, members of the libertarian Free State Project have, in advance of their goal of taking over New Hampshire, laid claim to a few towns, notably Grafton and Croydon. Town boundaries are parochial, but also aspirational.

Each student taking Daniell’s course had to write a tightly focused research paper, and these often were illuminating to the professor grading them. “Dartmouth students have taught me about harvesting cranberries, John Kennedy’s grandfather, the construction of the Hoosac Tunnel, water levels in the Rangeley Lakes, the Rhode Island-Connecticut boundary, and much more,” Daniell wrote. What he learned in one year’s batch of papers often found its way into the next year’s lectures.

Where Daniell found the time for all the talks he gave around the region, along with teaching, raising five children in the blended family he and his second wife, Elena, formed in 1969, serving as academic advisor to the Dartmouth men’s basketball team, tramping into the woods to remote trout-fishing holes and holding regular poker nights with a group of Hanover friends is hard to account for. It’s likely that his focus on New England was attributable to his energy, and vice versa. He got back as much as he gave.

“He had a great life, Jere Daniell did,” Elena said in an interview. “He rarely did anything he didn’t enjoy.” As with his students, the town talks taught him more about his area of study; they would “fill in these little nooks and crannies in his brain,” she said.

Though he read history books as early as grade school, he didn’t study it at Dartmouth, where he majored in government. At Harvard, he was studying for a doctorate in American studies

when Bailyn, the eminent scholar of Colonial New England and westward expansion, got hold of him.

“You couldn’t do it today, but he just flipped from one Ph.D. candidacy to another,” Elena said, despite “having had no history.”

He kept a map, now a family heirloom, on which he marked each town in which he gave a talk, more than 300 squares of New England soil. In his career, Daniell felt that he’d ridden a wave of interest in town history, Elena said, referring to “the rise and fall of the sacredness of the New England town.”

Indeed, he lived to see many towns that had fared well in the 20th century start to hollow out in the 21st. Schools have closed for lack of enrollment and industries have either collapsed or moved away. Daniell was well aware of the tension between generational residents of Northern New England and newcomers who have moved in over the past 40 years. Even in 1990, he saw Hanover as an example of the “suburbanization of rural New England,” which has only increased in the decades since.

“New England as a ‘place’ is very much a product of the past,” Daniell wrote, adding that in his Dartmouth course, “I keep a tight focus on what took place within the regional borders.” Conforti, who retired in 2011, saw the program he developed in Maine shuttered in 2015. Neither Daniell’s course, nor the Maine program have been replaced by similar efforts elsewhere, he said.

“It’s doubtful that New England is going to be the exclusive focus of a course like what Jere taught for years,” he said. “We take New England for granted now within the region,” he added.

For New England to get its due, it might take another Jere Daniell. We’re in for a long wait.

Alex Hanson can be reached at ahanson@vnews.com or 603-727-3207.



Remembering Jere Daniell—continued

The following discussion ensued:

Mike Jacobs : How nice. I thought he was a terrific teacher, and a helluva good guy.

Bill Rich: I believe that Jere taught the members of Sphinx about Daniel Webster - like Jere a graduate of Exeter and Dartmouth - and all of the seniors have been required for many years now to learn Webster's famous Peroration. A special recognition is given each year to the best presenter in traditional, and not so traditional, oratory form. I particularly like traditions of this sort that link current students to history in a demanding but entertaining way.

Dave Walden: I “knew of” Professor Daniell when we were students, of course; but I didn’t really get to know Jere until I moved back to Hanover and would see him at basketball games and history lectures. He was a delight! His stories about Dartmouth basketball during the Rudy LaRusso era while Jere was the team’s student manager were fascinating. A man of strong opinions (especially about history and basketball) and almost unlimited civic-mindedness. I last saw him at a College basketball game to which one of his sons had brought him several years ago.

I’m guessing that he would have taken “gentle, Yankee cussedness” as a high compliment; but with Jere, his reaction to guessing could be unpredictable, if not downright impatient!

Gary Horlick: I took his course our sophomore year and he was my advisor on my senior paper, and I can confirm his patience and decency with someone—me—who had no idea how good historians (he was certainly one) work. He alerted me to a footnote in Bailyn’s book that he found interesting and so did I (for you history buffs, one form of the question is why a well-regulated militia gathered on Lexington Green to face the British Army—even though the colonials were, on average, far better off (in education, voting rights, land holdings, and even height) than the comparable Briton against whom the colonials were rebelling). Happy to discuss at our birthday party. And he was very considerate, learned in the best sense, and nice person. I think the best part of knowing him was running into him at the Hop, the Hanover Inn bar (once I was 21 of course) and just walking across the Green. He was always happy to stop and chat.

Tom Stonecipher: Gents, Prof. Daniell gave me an “A” on the mid- terms. That didn’t last. I will say no more.

Want to read a book which elucidates New England’s place and role and continuing affect in this country and its position today in national politics, especially in juxtaposition to the freakin’ Deep South? Read *American Nations* by Colin Woodward and it will change (really, illuminate) the way you see life and poli-

tics in America. Plus, you will amaze friends at cocktail parties, unless you go on more than three minutes. Really. You will be amazed and enlightened by it. I will say no more.

Peter Hofman: Great reading all the positive comments. I took - I guess it was - an American History course from Jere. What I remember most is that he hated teaching the War of 1812, so he devoted the two days that it would normally take to cover the war to the role of NH in US history. He noted the creation of the US Bank, but what I remember most was the fact that the only aerial recon that the Union Army had during the Civil War was from NH. When a requested pay increase didn’t materialize, they all went home and the army was left with no eyes in the sky - certainly far more memorable than the War of 1812....you’ve got to love a professor who’s as candid and passionate as he was!!

Peter Fahey: Here was my comment on Jere to basketball friends: This guy was the best. I knew him primarily as a loyal and generous supporter of the Friends of Dartmouth Basketball. He attended every home game. He was the student manager for Doggie’s ‘50s teams, I think including the year or two when Al McGuire was his assistant.

John Pfeiffer: I was never fortunate enough to take Jere Daniell’s course, but this article makes me want to research my own family’s long New England history.

Mark Waterhouse: Like **John Pfeiffer**, I never had a course with Jere, but had the good fortune to cross paths with him during many alumni events over the years. He was one of the most entertaining, interesting, intellectually stimulating, and friendly people I have ever met.

John Pfeiffer: Very sorry I missed him.

John Engelman: I didn’t get to know Jere Daniell until after I moved back to Hanover in 1975. He was still teaching, and was a highly visible presence on campus, especially at basketball games.

During Winter Carnival in 2015, as part of the Class Connections program that paired our class with the Class of 2018, I arranged for a gathering at the Top of the Hop, at which Jere Daniell gave a presentation on the history of Winter Carnival to the ‘18s, after which some of our classmates waxed nostalgic about their Carnival experiences. Daniell was terrific, and the stories from our classmates brought back memories, some of which were probably better forgotten. The ‘18s who were there were rather amazed that Carnival was such a huge event, one that attracted national attention back in those days. It’s still a fun weekend, lots of parties and drinking, but not nearly as significant as it was in the ‘40s, ‘50s, and ‘60s.

New—The Duke-BYU Volleyball Incident

“How a BYU-Duke volleyball game became ground zero for race politics” - Phil Boas, *Arizona Republic*

Peter Wonson got this discussion started on August 29th with the following, that then generated the rest of the comments and a request from Classmates that this be included as a Class Discussion.

[Editor’s Note: I went online several days after the incident looking for some graphics or headlines I could use with this discussion. Instead I found multiple articles from diverse sources indicating this is not a completely clear situation. While the next day the BYU Athletics Department issued the “tepid” apology Peter refers to about the incident, BYU police on duty at the game could not confirm that racist slurs occurred, and subsequently said the person identified as the alleged perpetrator may not be the correct person because surveillance footage didn’t show him doing it. This person isn’t even a BYU student. There’s lots more—but you get the picture. So is this legitimate confusion—intentional obfuscation—downright lying? I can’t tell you but felt the need to point it out. And it certainly inspired a meaningful exchange of thoughts. If more information comes out before this goes to the printer, I will include it.]

Gentlemen—75 years ago, on April 15, 1947, Jackie Robinson made his major league debut for the Brooklyn Dodgers and broke the color barrier in the bigs. We are all familiar with the season-long racial language, taunts and death threats directed at Robinson and his family. He had the N-word hurled at him thousands of times that season, not to mention the horsehide hurled at his head on multiple occasions. But, you know, that was a long time ago. That’s ancient history. Like slavery, right? America’s better than that now, right?

47 years ago, an event that is burned in my brain occurred in late January 1985 in the Carrier Dome at Syracuse University. Legendary coach John Thompson had brought his Georgetown Hoyas and All-American Patrick Ewing to play (equally legendary) Jim Boeheim’s Orange before 32,000 howling fans. The Hoyas finished that season ranked #1 with a 35-3 record, losing by 2 points in the NCAA finals in a game many of you will remember, when Big East rival Villanova shot an impossible 79% from the field for the game.

That night in Syracuse Georgetown was favored in the game against 15th ranked Orange, but Syracuse upset Georgetown 65-63. However, that’s not why the game is burned in my mind. Syracuse fans had a tendency to throw oranges on the court, and early in the game Ewing was at the foul line. As he set for the shot, several oranges splattered against the backboard. Ewing missed the first of two.

Thompson pulled his team off the floor. And then, Jim Boeheim did one of the classiest things I’ve ever seen an American coach do. He took the microphone and addressed the crowd. He told the student section he would ask the referees to call a technical foul against his team if another orange came out of

the stands. And he added, if he heard the obscenity that students routinely chanted at opposition players at the foul line he would also ask the refs to call a technical.

The Hoyas returned to the court and Ewing to the foul line, awarded an extra shot by the officials. He made this one. And Jim Boeheim went down in my book as a coach who would stand up for what was right, even if doing so cost his team points or a game.

This past Friday, in case you missed it, the Duke women’s volleyball team played a match against Brigham Young in Provo, Utah. The Blue Devils have several Black players on their team, including starting sophomore Rachel Richardson, a 19-year-old.

Every time Robinson served during the game, a male spectator yelled out “Nigger.” At one point in time during the match he also yelled out loudly, “Watch your back when you go to the team bus.” [According to Yahoo!Sports, this actually took place after the match when a fan approached her.]

His language and behavior continued throughout the match, despite the officials and BYU coaching staff having been notified of the situation.

NOBODY did anything!! Not the fans in the stands. Not the BYU coach, who should have pulled her team off the court until the man was removed. Not the officials, who have the authority to stop a match until someone like this racist is removed. Not the police in attendance. Nor anyone else associated with the University until the following day. Someone should have reacted instantaneously. The BYU coach was supposed to meet with Ms. Richardson after the game. She never showed.

BYU issued a tepid apology the next day, said they’d identified the man, he was not a student though he was sitting in the student section, and he has been barred from all BYU athletic venues and events. Not. Enough. Not! Enough! 75 years after Jackie Robinson risked his life to break the color barrier in baseball; 47 years after Jim Boeheim’s act of class and courage in defiance of the norms of American athletics; a man publicly yells “Nigger” throughout a sporting event and gets away with it. But that’s okay. Remember, America’s supposed to be better than that nowadays.

My apologies to any of you who are offended by my use of the sickening N-word. I am a Life Member of the NAACP and we in the NAACP (as well as the Religious Society of Friends, who coined the term) speak truth to power.

John Engelman: Peter—Well said. I had heard about the incident at BYU, and was appalled that no one did anything about it. I’m particularly appalled that BYU students sitting near the offending asshole did nothing about it. Have they no

The Duke-BYU Volleyball Incident—continued

sense of decency? I can't imagine Dartmouth students tolerating that type of behavior.

By the way, if you haven't already seen the movie *42* (the story of Jackie Robinson breaking into the major leagues), or even if you have, it is well worth your time. A terrific movie.

Bill Rich: Well stated. And, of course, I agree. The only issue is that Bloomberg will send me a notice for responding to an email with such language! For them, it is allowed in, but not out.

Roger Witten: Thanks, PW. As depressing as it is appalling. I'm afraid we have a long, long way to go.

Joe Nathan Wright: Thank you, Peter, for telling a story that very much needed telling, and telling it in such a powerful way that brought to mind such thoughts for me of what is the awful, often downplayed, side of America, and that is its racism. Racists a few years ago often hid from open view but now are ever-present publicly and waiting to spread their venom at a moment's notice, often from the highest offices in the country.

I was one of the 12 Black men who entered Dartmouth in the Fall of 1964 as a member of the Class of 1968. I was admitted to the College before the passage of the Civil Rights Act, the Fair Housing Act and the Voting Rights Act. Yet, I have never personally experienced such an unbelievable act of public indifference, cowardice and cruelty as that displayed against Rachel Richardson by the BYU crowd, police, and BYU coaches during the Duke-BYU volleyball game last weekend. White supremacists and white nationalists are actively working to pull us back to 19th century race relations. We will not for even one second stand still for that.

In his letter from a Birmingham jail in April 1963, Martin Luther King, Jr. wrote: "Reinhold Niebuhr has reminded us, groups tend to be more immoral than individuals". So, the Provo Utah BYU crowd stood idly by and watched as a thoroughly despicable racist hurled the N-word repeatedly at a remarkable Black woman from Duke, without intercession or concern. The racist "fan" should have been tossed from the arena on the spot at his first use of the N-word. Instead the racist was allowed to continue his offensive conduct during the entire game. That was group immorality.

Reverend King also wrote in that letter: "I must make two honest confessions to you, my Christian and Jewish brothers. First, I must confess that over the past few years I have been gravely disappointed with the white moderate. I have almost reached the regrettable conclusion that the Negro's great stumbling block in his stride toward freedom is not the White Citizen's Counciler or the Ku Klux Klanner, but the white moderate, who is more devoted to "order" than to justice; who prefers a negative peace which is the absence of tension to a positive peace which is the presence of justice; who constantly says: "I agree

with you in the goal you seek, but I cannot agree with your methods of direct action"; who paternalistically believes he can set the timetable for another man's freedom; who lives by a mythical concept of time and who constantly advises the Negro to wait for a "more convenient season." Shallow understanding from people of good will is more frustrating than absolute misunderstanding from people of ill will. Lukewarm acceptance is much more bewildering than outright rejection."

So, BYU waited until the next day, a "more convenient" time, to act to ban the racist BYU fan. That was not enough. That delay was an egregious moral failure by the crowd, the police, the BYU coaches and by BYU.

Still, the arc of the moral universe bends toward justice.

Peter Fahey: Great statement, Peter. We have had family discussions of a similar nature on the BYU incident. Most unfortunately, there are forces supported by a third or more of our populace pulling our country in the wrong direction on this issue. Disgusting and discouraging.

David Walden: There's never a bad time to make good trouble.

Joe Grasso: Joe Nathan—Thanks for your cogent and eloquent comments. If you had told my optimistic 18 year old self that I would see as much of man's inhumanity to man as I see on almost a daily basis, I would have been incredulous. Fifty plus years later, I can sadly report that I have arrived at the point described by Don Henley—"the more I know, the less I understand." Wish I had taken the time to get to know you better when we lived in Hitchcock.

David Stanley: Peter and others thank you for your thoughts and comments- excellent.

I spent time today reading responses from the BYU coach and the Athletic Director. 2 comments stand out "We are still learning." and "Didn't take action at the game because Duke couldn't identify the person."

Still learning and Duke was responsible are hardly acceptable responses.

Sherwood Guernsey: I echo and applaud your statement Peter, and Joe Nathan, your incredibly insightful reflections on the immorality and racism of a group and Dr. King's condemnation of the moderates who show indifference and urge waiting for Justice and no tension. Those many many people in our country who are and have been complicit in the support of such racist actions and the attempts to destroy our democracy are equally responsible for the racism and lies about our election process.

Sometimes we need "good trouble".

May we all stand up and speak out against such actions.

The Duke-BYU Volleyball Incident—continued

I remind my fellow classmates that most of us wore armbands at our 50th reunion to protest the actions and policies of the Trump presidency. Stand proud of that minor step.

Tom Stonecipher: Goddam, Peter! Good on you!

Want to make an impact? Write or call BYU and relate the Syracuse events Pete describes. Nothing changes in the face of silence. Nothing. Sit quietly and lo! they come for you. I am deadly serious. Time to man up, gents. Cheers, Tom

John Pfeiffer: Thank you, Peter, Joe Nathan, and others for your thoughts on this deplorable incident.

Peter Fahey: Duke is not blameless. They should have walked out as Georgetown/Thompson did at Syracuse.

Peter Hofman: Late to the conversation again....Peter W. - you're among the conscience leaders of the class. Your raising this issue stimulated thoughtful and memorable comments....raising key issues to the surface once again....Thank you!

And Peter F. - you raised a point that came to mind as I was reading what Peter W wrote and all the other comments: Duke should drop BYU from its sports schedule in ALL sports. "Still learning" (thanks Dave). GIVE ME A BREAK! BYU should be isolated until at least the "adults" there "learn" (and if the adults learn, maybe they'll help their students learn - I guess they didn't learn much from their parents).

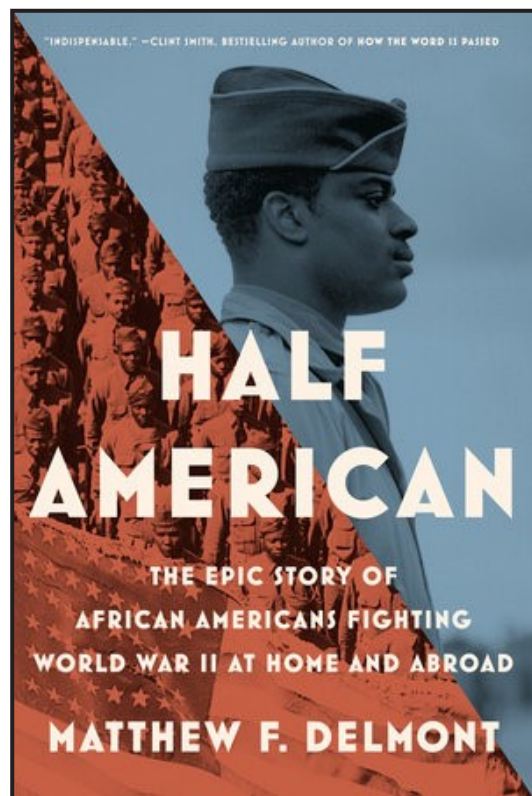
At times I'm amazed by how often I'm amazed by acts like this - I shouldn't be....In many parts of the country we are going backwards - can't even talk or teach about ALL of our history....grooming kids to be as narrow-minded as the adults running these places.

Again, thank you, Peter.

Ed Nixon: Thanks for your essay, Peter. Having watched Serena Williams at the US Open last night, I feel that there is hope. When she and her sister Venus arrived on the scene some 30 years ago, things got pretty ugly too. I'm afraid that the climate of fear of "the other" continues today, but there are glimmers here and there. Thanks for reminding us that we are still far from the inclusive, compassionate society that we need to be

Dave Peck: Also joining in late, but that is not entirely bad...it has been an opportunity to read the email chain with thoughtful and heartfelt comments. The BYU incident is indeed deplorable, but a reminder that "The past is never dead; it is not even past" (Faulkner). I had thought, hoped, that we had moved beyond such ugly, overt racism, that our society had progressed during our lifetimes. Clearly, we still have a ways to go.

A related note: in the current Smithsonian magazine, there is an article about a 1944 massive explosion in San Francisco which killed 320 people. Naval ships were being loaded with ammunition, primarily by Black seamen in racially segregated units...who were blamed for the explosion, accused of and many jailed for mutiny, but who also used the occasion to lobby for equitable treatment in the Navy and armed forces. Thurgood Marshall and Jackie Robinson are mentioned in the article. The article came from a book by Matthew Delmont, (*Half American: The Epic Story of African Americans Fighting World War II at Home and Abroad*) who teaches at Dartmouth, (the Frank J. Guarini Associate Dean of International Studies and Interdisciplinary Programs and the Sherman Fairchild Distinguished Professor of History) and who attended our Frederick Douglass dedication. The article is a reminder that just a couple years before our births, there was a great deal of structural racism in society. Perhaps, we should take the progress since then, in our military at least, as a positive sign.



[Editor's note: After this discussion took place, BYU announced they had found no evidence to corroborate the alleged racial slurs and reversed the ban on attendance at BYU events by the person who had originally been accused. The West Coast Conference released a statement reading in part "BYU's inability to locate perpetrator(s) does not mean the remarks were not said and does not mean BYU did not put the appropriate recourses, time, and effort into their investigation."]

Discussion Update—During and After Viet Nam

History Professor Ed Miller provided the following update on his Dartmouth Viet Nam oral history project, which the Class has supported financially as well as having a number of Classmates interviewed. I would note that this is an example of a literary project that fits into our Arts Legacy mission even though our support predates creation of the Arts Legacy Committee.

Regarding updates on the Dartmouth Vietnam Project: the most immediate big news to share is that we have a new website. Its now accessible at <https://dvp.dartmouth.edu/>.

As you will see, its still not quite ready for prime time: we have a collage of photos for the landing page which is still under construction [and now appears to be operational—see below], and so far we have only loaded about 90 of the 160+ total interviews into the site.



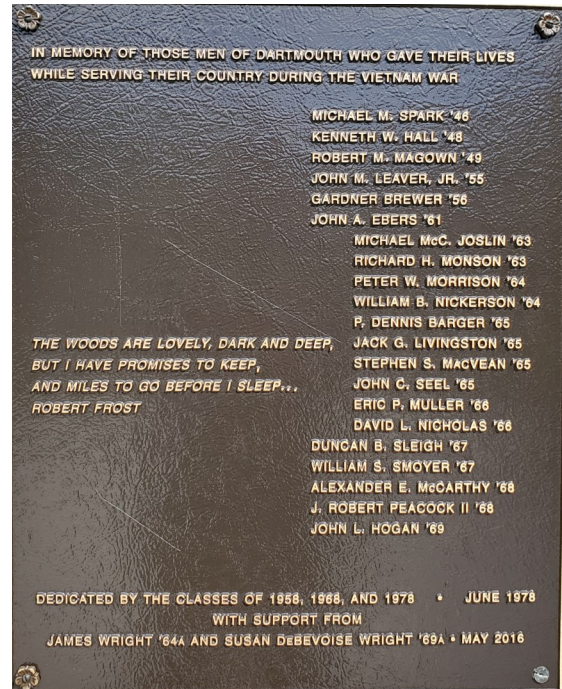
However, these issues should be worked out well ahead of August, so please do feel free to share with the class in the newsletter. The new site will be a big improvement over the previous one—its faster and much easier to use. As you can see, there are also links to the digital exhibits produced by students who have taken the DVP course (HIST 10.03).

One more update that may be of interest: this December, I will be leading Dartmouth's first-ever undergraduate foreign study program to Vietnam. This program is a collaboration with Fulbright University Vietnam, a startup liberal arts university in Saigon. This program will focus not on the history of the war, but on the topic of development in contemporary Vi-

Ackerman, Allan
Barri, Joe
Bayrd, Gary
Bell, Gerry
Bergengren, Dave
Beverage, Parker
Boorum, Pete
Bort, Dan
Bremkamp, Pat
Brown, Peter
Buck, Pete

Calvert, Steve
Chandler, Wells
Clausing, Don (deceased)
Cochran, Charles (deceased)
Conn, Alex
Connelly, Warren
Cooley, George (deceased)
Cruikshank, Jim
Cummings, Ned
Dambrava, Tony
Davis, Norm

etnam. The program is already fully subscribed with a waitlist. Details are here: <https://journeys.dartmouth.edu/vnfsp/>



Campus plaque honoring Dartmouth's Vet Nam deaths
 Showing Classmates **Alexander McCarthy** and **Rob Peacock**

My communications with Ed were occasioned by an effort by **Peter Wonson** and others to compile a list of '68 military veterans. Ed's response: Unfortunately, I do not have a comprehensive list of '68s who served in the military (in Vietnam or elsewhere). When we started the DVP we hoped that such lists might exist for all of the classes during the Vietnam era. But after searching, we concluded that neither Rauner nor any other College office has this data.

So several of us have compiled the following list, from personal memories, essays in our 40th Reunion book, and essays submitted to the "Who Are We" survey as part of our 50th Reunion.

Here's what we have—please let us know if you served in the military and should be on this list—or didn't and shouldn't.

Debnam, Steve (deceased)
Dericks, Dick
Dunlap, Sandy
Dunn, Peter
Dupuy, Bob
Effron, Dave
Eisold, John
Ellis, Duke
Everett, Bear (deceased)
Farmer, Doug (deceased)
Freirich, Jeff (deceased)

Garten, Jeff
Goldthwait, Steve (deceased)
Grasso, Joe
Griffith, Larry
Hagan, Doc
Hamer, John
Harrington, Paul
Heald, Ed
Highmark, Dolph
Hinman, Jeff

Class of '68 Veterans List—continued

Hjermstad, Chris
 Hobin, Gary
 Hodges, Jim
 Hopke, Jack
 Hopkinson, David
 Hotaling, Andy
 Hyvonen, Chris
 Jaeger, Bill
 Jones, Norm (deceased)
 Jones, Robin
 Kam, Ced
 King, David (deceased)
 Kolasky, Bill
 Kruger, Paul
 Kuester, Tony
 Kyllonen, Eric
 Lenahan, Mike
 Lichty, Terry

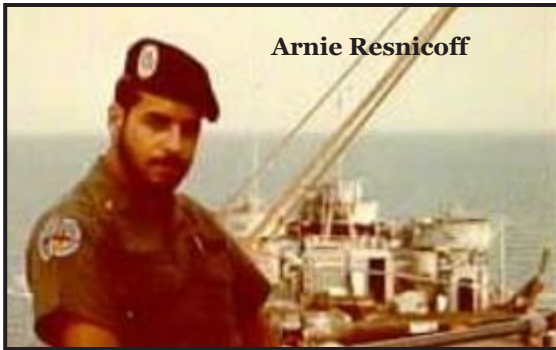
Lindborg, Richard
 Long, Tom
 Loring, Dave
 Marzoni, Tony
 Martens, Bill
 Martin, Rusty
 McCarthy, Alex (deceased)
 McQueen, Scott
 Meehan, John
 Mercer, John
 Middleton, Don
 Neily, Tim
 Nixon, Ted
 Noyes, Jim
 Nutt, John
 O'Shea, John
 Odeneal, Randy
 Olchowski, Iggy

Olson, Dick
 Peacock, Rob (deceased)
 Pease, Rod
 Peirce, John
 Prudente, Preston
 Quist, Burt
 Reichgott, Dave
 Remsen, John
 Resnicoff, Arnie
 Ridgway, Hap
 Rives, Lecki
 Rizzi, Paul
 Robinson, Steve
 Sedwick, Jack
 Sinnock, Jim
 Smith, David
 Smith, Paul
 Sobel, David (deceased)

Stearns, Dave
 Stonecipher, Tom
 Tannenwald, Bob
 Thomas, Bob
 Thompson, Peter
 Thorndike, Alan
 Wadlow, Clark
 Walden, David
 Wall, Alan (deceased)
 Waterhouse, Mark
 Welborn, Jeff
 Weston, Peter
 Wiessner, Andy
 Wright, Joe Nathan
 Wykoff, Bill (Max)
 Ziegler, Dave



What Some of Us Looked Like during our Military Service.
Got a photo of you in uniform? Send it to me for use in a future issue.
And let's not limit this to military service—Peace Corps, Vista, Job Corps or any other service related photos are welcomed.



Arnie Resnicoff



Jeff Hinman

Photo by: Sp4 Jim Williams



Mark Waterhouse



Tom Stonecipher



Gerry Bell



Ced Kam



Burt Quist

New Class Webinars

Actually, some of these will have already occurred by the time you receive this issue, but never fear—you can watch the Zoom recording of them (and all the prior webinars) by going to the Class website (www.dartmouth68.org, but of course, you already have that bookmarked) and hitting the big red box:



This is also where you go to register for each webinar.

Here is some information about our new webinars:

September 11: Tom Couser returns to the topic of Samson Occum at 5:00 pm Eastern via YouTube from the Stonington Free Library. There were some technical glitches the first time Tom did this so he has to keep doing it until he gets it right.

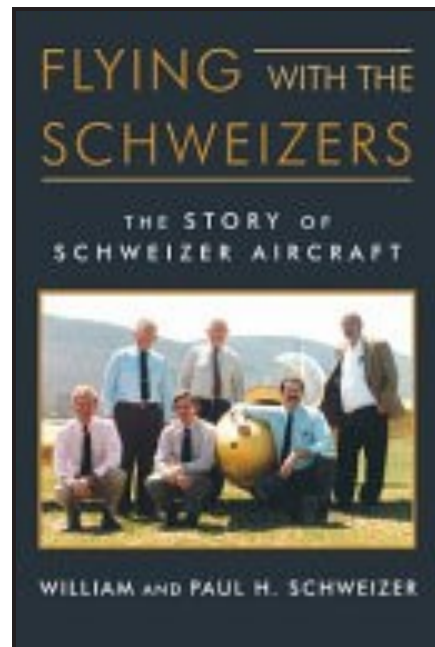


From the National Portrait Gallery

September 12: Paul Schweizer—*Gliders, Airplanes and More*.

The story of Schweizer Aircraft is the story of the American dream. An immigrant family from Switzerland comes to the United States. The three boys get swept away by heroes like Charles Lindbergh and the golden years of aviation. They read a *National Geographic* article about flying gliders in Germany and, in 1930 while still in high school, they designed their first glider and then scrimped to buy materials required to build it. Never having been in an aircraft, they then teach themselves how to fly. Because they didn't kill themselves, they go on to build a second, a third, and then form a small business. They complete college before World War II begins. Because they were "aircraft builders" with a factory, they were awarded a contract to build gliders for the war effort. From this humble beginning, their company, Schweizer Aircraft Corp, went on to build over 6,000 gliders, airplanes, helicopters and unmanned vehicles.

This webinar will introduce Paul's book, *Flying with the Schweizers, the Story of Schweizer Aircraft* [discussed in a prior issue of *The Transmission*].



Paul will discuss the influence Dartmouth College had on his aviation career and on Schweizer Aircraft. He will particularly focus on the 30-year period in which the company was owned and run by his brother Stuart (Dartmouth '66), my cousin Les, and himself. During these years they reinvented the company into a sophisticated aerospace business and developed industry-leading products including helicopters, covert surveillance aircraft, and unmanned helicopters.

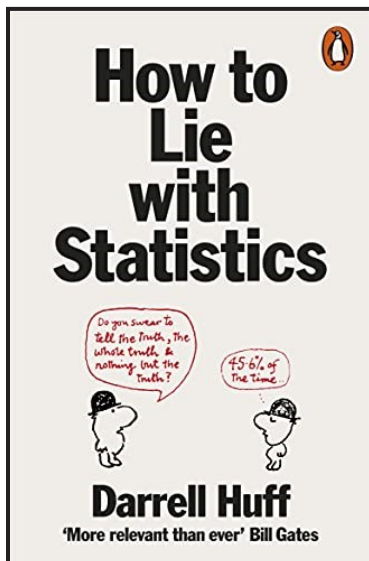
New Class Webinars—continued

September 26: Steve Schwager—Lies, Damned Lies, and Statistics in the Age of Big Data and Artificial Intelligence



The well-known phrase “Lies, damned lies, & statistics” was popularized by Mark Twain. From Twain’s day to the present, this has warned that statistical methods can be used to produce statements that are factually true yet seriously misleading. This can be done intentionally, to support a cause or agenda that someone believes in, consciously disregarding that an unwanted truth is being distorted. Or it can be done unintentionally, through carelessness or ignorance of how to find and present the truth. Either way, the audience is misinformed, and decisions based on the misrepresentation often have damaging, and sometimes catastrophic, consequences at both the personal and the societal level.

So it’s crucial to prevent others from inflicting these outcomes on us, whether wittingly or unwittingly. How can we protect ourselves? It’s valuable to know (1) How to lie with statistics, so we recognize when people are doing this to us, by accident or design; and (2) How to avoid lying with statistics, so we don’t mislead others by mistake and embarrass ourselves.



We can thwart the misuse of statistics, or any other tool, through basic understanding of the tool’s nature, goals, capabilities, and limitations. While statistics and data science are more abstract than a hammer and a screwdriver, I believe the general principles distinguishing their appropriate use from inappropriate use are similar. We will illustrate these principles with clear, intuitive examples to help us understand what statistics and data science can and cannot accomplish for us. This webinar will contain no formulas, only concepts and ideas suitable for a general audience.

Will Big Data and Artificial Intelligence relegate lying with statistics to the dustbin of history? On the contrary, these technological advances increase dramatically the opportunities to be devious, dumb, or both with statistics. We’ll discuss how to meet this challenge effectively.

October 10th (but may be postponed due to an injury Debbie sustained from one of their horses): **Debbie Pabst (wife of Rick)** on breeding and training thoroughbred horses: text about the webinar was not available at the time this went to the printer.



Blue Ribbon Farm,
Washington State
Photo from their web-
site

November 14th: Richard Parker—Dartmouth and Civil Rights in the Sixties



Our 1968 Class spent four of the most tumultuous years of the 20th century in Hanover. The world changed—dramatically—and many of us did as well. Half a century later, I’m curious to understand how and why we changed—not as an aggregation

New Class Webinars—continued

or representative sample but individually.

I'd especially like to talk in terms of civil rights and race. We were an overwhelmingly white, all-male class—very different from Dartmouth today (and from Harvard, where I teach). My own experience of race in America was shaped by working as a math tutor in Watts after freshman year—and was directly caught up in the Watts Riots. The next summer I spent in the Dartmouth-Talladega Project. Junior year I was involved in both the Kodak FIGHT sit-ins and the noisy protest (“riot”) against Gov. Wallace. My senior fall I went, with **Guy Mhone**, our class's one African student, to teach at Miles College in Birmingham, Alabama.

I came to Hanover from a very white, very middle-class suburb of Los Angeles—and so it was Dartmouth, so white, so male, so

privileged in those years which nonetheless introduced me first-hand to the politics and passions of equality and civil rights.

I've been trying to better understand in order to better explain to my students—a far more varied group in a myriad of ways, whose ideas about civil rights are quite different from ours—what shaped our experience and perspective, and what does and doesn't connect our experience to theirs.

In this age of George Floyd, defund the police, and reparations demands, I think we could help one another in these last chapters of our lives, and thereby help our children and grandchildren navigate the challenges of race ahead. By 2050, **no** race or ethnic group will be the American majority---reason alone to face as bravely and wisely as possible what lies ahead.

Give A Rouse Award

Sherwood Guernsey's Impromptu Remarks at the Awards Ceremony

The Give A Rouse Committee is still looking for nominations for the 2023 awards which will be presented during our 55th Reunion next June. To refresh your memory about this Class project and find the nomination form, see <https://www.dartmouth68.org/give-a-rouse.html>.

The last issue of *The Transmission* provided information about the latest round of Class of 1968 Give a Rouse Awards. At the end of the ceremony, **Sherwood Guernsey** made these impromptu remarks. I transcribed these from the Zoom recording of the ceremony which had lousy sound quality in places and the automatic transcription Zoom provides—which is crap. So Sherwood, if you didn't say some of this—tough.

I was just so grateful a recipient of this award last year and I've come up here to tell you how inspiring this particular project is of the Dartmouth college Class of '68.

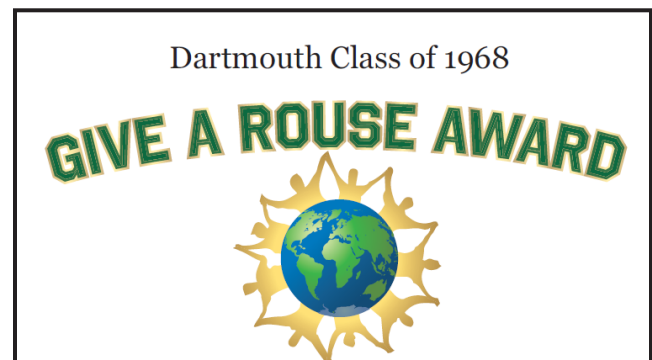
I mean, this is what to me Dartmouth instilled in me. This is the reason that I still love Dartmouth. This is the reason that we should all still love Dartmouth. Yes, it's very important to give money (in case all the alumni organizers are here also) and that's a good thing.

But it is not enough - you know that - to be a benefit to our society as a whole. That's one of the things that I learned at Dartmouth, that I took away from Dartmouth, and I'm inspired by this project, and I wish that next time when I come to this that we have a lot more representation from the rest of the class recognizing this. Maybe it's something we do right after the class meeting - I don't know - my point is that this is inspiring and we should spread the word. I will do my part

but everybody here and everybody who got an award - everybody should be proud, and we should be proud, this college should be proud, and I wish there were more of it. Thank you.



Sherwood Guernsey at the GAR Awards Ceremony challenging us all



News from and about Classmates

August 27 **Peter Baylor** and **Mike Lenehan** were guests of **Steve Elliott** and his family at their lake house camp on Martins Pond in Peacham Vermont. They may return during October foliage for a hike. Steve says entertainment was provided by 5 of his grandchildren. Mike says Martins Pond is an idyllic setting in the Northeast Kingdom of Vermont, and this is the second year that we've gotten together there.



From left: Peter, Barbara Elliott, Steve and Mike

Arnie Resnicoff notes "October 23 is the 39th anniversary of the October 23, 1983 Beirut Barracks bombing. I will be speaking about it at Sinai Temple, Los Angeles. Then, Veterans Day, November 11, is the 40th anniversary of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. I will give the prayer at that 40th Anniversary Veterans Day ceremony, as I did at the original 1982 Vietnam Veterans Memorial dedication."

Tony Cheouke sent this picture of him and **Ko Chih Roger Tung**, from their meeting in Stockholm in August of this year. We both love Dartmouth and reminisced with fondness about our dormitory life in Cutter Hall.



Don Marcus reports that *Lucky Milo* is within about \$90,000 to complete the film and secure distribution. To date, finance has been secured from a Kickstarter campaign, which grossed \$58,981; tax-deductible donations made through the

fiscal sponsor, Filmmakers Collaborative, totaling \$42,772; and donations made by Executive Producer Gordon Imrie (Milo's father). Lucky Milo LLC has no debt and has accepted no investment. If you are interested in helping with final funding or have an idea about a foundation or wealthy individual who might be interested in bringing this important documentary about the effects of PTSD and non-penetrating TBI, let Don know (masgorgone@aol.com). As noted in a previous issue, Milo Imrie was the nephew of **Dan Bort**.

In additional news from Don, "In mid-August I visited **John Maxwell** in St. Andrews, New Brunswick, Canada where for the past several years, John and his partner, Dora Keogh, have had a house. Unfortunately, it is a house they've been unable to occupy. Their master plan had been to enjoy spring and summer in St. Andrews and fall and winter in Olhao in Portugal's Algarve region. But Covid had other ideas, and for the past 2 1/2 years John and Dora were unable to get to Canada. The silver lining is that they decided Olhao suited them so well that they could live there year 'round. When I visited them in St. Andrews, they were in the process of putting their Canadian house on the market and packing up. I can report that both are in excellent health and retain their lifelong passions: for food, for wine, for culture, for art, and for people. John and I have known each other since we met in 1957 at the Class of 1932 25th reunion. Our fathers were members of that class just as we became members of the class of 1968. We've been friends ever since. It will surprise no one when I reveal that John is already chummy with the Algarve's star winemakers."

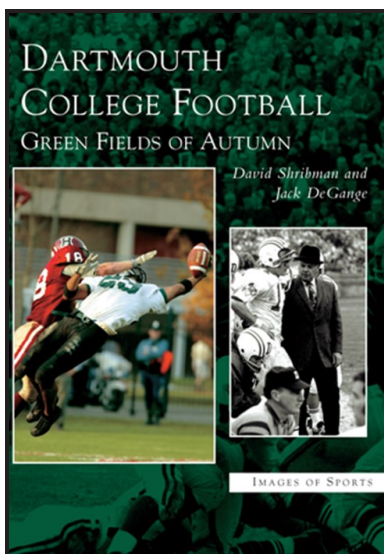


Don and John

More News from and about Classmates

Tom Couser let me know that a panel of Hofstra community members will discuss the Class of 2026 Common Reading “What Disability Studies Has to Offer Medical Education” which Tom wrote. As a Professor Emeritus of English, Tom founded the Disability Studies program at Hofstra University and has published numerous books and articles on disability, memoir, and ethics. This work led to Tom receiving the Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award in May. Plans for Hofstra’s Zucker School of Medicine, now a thriving institution, inspired Tom to write this essay in which he reviews how we have thought about disability and human anomalies over two millennia and how biomedicine has treated or mistreated disability over the past two centuries. In this essay, he addresses vexed issues such as eugenics, pathologizing human variation, selective abortion, and physician assisted suicide, and he advocates “disability literacy” for an educated citizenry in general and medical professionals in particular.

Hank Paulson is mentioned in the August 31, 2022 issue of *The Dartmouth* in the article “Every game was a fight: A history of the greatest successes in Big Green football” written by Caroline York. (See <https://www.thedartmouth.com/article/2022/08/york-greatest-successes-in-big-green-football>). The article draws from the book *Dartmouth College Football: Green Fields of Autumn* (August 2004) written by David Shribman and Jack DeGange.



Jack became the Sports Information Director while we were there and I got to know him very well since I spent most of my time around the Athletic Department. When Dartmouth hosted the 1968 NCAA Swimming Championships, which were televised by ABC’s Wide World of Sports, Jack arranged for me to be the assistant to commentator Bill Flemming.



I got to participate in two micro-reunions during the summer. In June, Leslie and I went up to Lee, MA to bring **Peter Hoffman** his Give A Rouse Award certificate since he had been unable to make the May Class Dinner at which it was presented. We were joined by **Sherwood Guernsey** and Susan Yates, and **Don Marcus**.



From left, Leslie Cosgrove, Mark, Susan Yates, Sherwood, Peter and Don

Then in July Leslie and I hosted our annual Dartmouth group at the Talcott Mountain Music Festival. Classmate **Alan Hadad**, accompanied by his friend Anita Marchant (whose late husband was a Class of ‘50) and **Diane King**, widow of Classmate **Dave**, as well as Nick Mason ‘67 with Karen Mathewson and Anthony Campagna ‘69 were all at the table.



From left: Leslie, Mark, Alan, Diane, Anita, Karen, Anthony and Nick

More News from and about Classmates

Page 14 has a picture of **Tom Stonecipher** in Viet Nam. Tom sent the following information with the photo: This is me and my one Army buddy from the war [cropped out of the photo—space limitations]. We are on LZ Stinson in Western Vietnam, in maybe March, 1970. I had command of a platoon of 155 howitzers, my pal was executive officer of a battery of 105s. We shot direct and general support of infantry with the 195th Brigade. No roads — we were supplied everything by helicopter (like the blivet of water where we are standing). I was with Battery B, 1st of the 82nd artillery, America Division, I Corps.

Another photo on page 14 is of **Arnie Resnicoff** who, in responding to my request for photos sent to a limited number of Classmates due to space limitations, said: My freshman roommate **Pete Boorum** also served. I once surprised him by tracking down his ship in the rivers of Vietnam and hitching a ride on a boat to see him. He told me he would have been completely surprised if it had been anyone except me, but I could no longer surprise him. I've lost track of him, but hope he's still in the alumni records. Last I heard he was still living in New Hampshire, where he was from. [I provided him with the contact information we have on Pete in the Class Directory.]

In a follow-up email Arnie said: I still remember when I first arrived at Dartmouth just before the beginning of freshman year (I had never been there before), made my way to Little Hall, and met Pete. Beginning of not just a new chapter in my life, but (it seemed) a whole new book! Later he and I would end up in the same fraternity (Sig Ep). Lots of great memories.

Here's a picture of **Pete Boorum** and wife Pam:



Their business, Smaller Than Life, makes miniatures and small tools. Their website, <http://home.myfairpoint.net/smallerlife/about.html>, says “Smaller Than Life is a small business owned and operated by **Pete** and **Pam Boorum**. We have his-and-hers workshops in the basement of our home. It's a very short commute, the hours are whatever we want them to be, and we have the privilege of being a part of the 'greater' miniature

world. We teach classes and sell our products at major shows, and shows close to home, where we are able to meet others who share our fascination with miniatures.

We are both IGMA Artisans and longtime members of N.A.M.E. We started making and selling in 1981, and haven't stopped since! All of our work is in 1/12th scale, because this gives us the best opportunity to replicate the subtle details. We typically choose pieces in Early American, Country, and Shaker furniture and accessories. We hope that you will enjoy viewing some of the pieces that we have enjoyed making.”

Here's an example of some of their handiwork:



In providing his photo on page 14, **Jeff Hinman** asked that Jim Williams be given photo credit and said Jim was his battalion correspondent/photographer partner in the 2ndBn/12th Infantry, 25th Infantry Division. “When *USA Today* ran a special veterans issue years ago featuring a Vietnam veteran from each state, the paper asked Jim Wright to recommend someone from NH. Jim suggested me, and I was interviewed briefly. That photo ran in the paper with the interview, and they obliged me by giving Jim Williams at photo credit which he appreciated.” The photo was taken northwest of Cu Chi, South Vietnam while on a battalion sweep near our Fire Support Base Pershing (see next page) in 1969.

My wrist watch, which has a luminescent dial, was used when I was in a rifle platoon by each man who was awake and on look-out during night patrols. When that man's shift was over, he was supposed to wake up the man next to him and give him my watch. One dark night while we were set up, my platoon sergeant and lieutenant quietly woke me up and said that I had not awakened the man next to me who had been sound asleep. I looked at the Sgt and Lt. and whispered, “My watch is on his wrist.”

More News from and about Classmates

Regarding the 82nd Airborne patch, I was initially assigned to the 82nd and transferred to the 25th Infantry Division. Peace out.



FSB Pershing—another slice of paradise in South Viet Nam
Photo taken by 1LT Jack Farley III, XO of B Battery,
1/8 Artillery

Cliff Groen, who has had a very interesting life, is a frequent contributor of news. Here are some of the most recent including some from an email exchange with **Dan Tom**:

I like your photo: a butterfly 🦋 on a beautiful flower 🌸. Many thanks for including my story about aphasia and my rainbow photo. So much to digest.

In 1963, during a break between the semesters, at the Singapore American School I signed as a crew member on a Dutch ship going to Burma. My pay was \$1 Singapore dollar for this voyage. The voyage took about two or three weeks. The ship went to Malacca, Pinang, Rangoon, and Bassein which is up the Irrawaddy river. Going back to the past. People there were good. Women had medals around their necks. Americans were not allowed go to Burma. My last name is Dutch, so I used my crew card. That worked.

My parents had no connection to Hawaii. My father was born in Indonesia. My mother was born in NYC. After World War II, my father joined the Bank of America. I was the first one to live in Honolulu. My father joined the Bank of Hawaii. They moved to Tahiti and lived there for many years. After my father died, my mother went to Honolulu. In 1966, I went to Quemoy while working with the Taiwan government. I went to the mountains to meet the Aborigines. I never went to Taichung. Our classmate, **Parker Beverage**, after his retirement from Colby College, moved to Kaohsiung and taught at the American School for three years.

My wife, Martha (Marti), and I lived in Honolulu, Hawaii, from 1973 to 1976. I was admitted to the Hawaii bar. I was in a law firm there. Marti was also admitted to the Hawaii bar. She was

a clerk in the Hawaii Supreme Court. We were admitted to the D.C. bar before. We were in the Class of 1971 at Harvard Law School.

We went to all islands many times. Hawaii is beautiful. I wanted to practice international law there, but were no opportunities to do this. Women lawyers there had no opportunities to practice. Due to the lack of employment there for Marti and other women lawyers, we moved to New York City 🗽 in 1976. Another island.

My wife, Marti has the most important role in my life. She went to Harvard Law School in the same class with me. Only six percent of women there. She is admitted to law practice in New York, Washington D.C. and Hawaii. She lived in Seoul and Tokyo. She was the first foreign woman lawyer who worked with the best Korean law firm. She worked with the best Japanese law firm in Tokyo. When I had my stroke in 2012, Marti became my caregiver. She worked with my doctors and found my speech teacher and found two aphasia groups. She went with me to go there. This took much time for her. She tests my INR level [International Normalized Ratio is a measure of how long it takes your blood to clot] every week at home. She takes excellent care of me.

Cliff had complimented Dan on our Class Hawaii trip and asked for news from Dan who responded: I appreciate your note of thanks for helping to organize the Hawaii mini-reunion. It was a fun reunion and I enjoyed meeting my classmates and their partners, many of whom I didn't really know at Dartmouth or even met at the reunions I attended (40th, 45th, Napa Valley mini-reunion, 50th). It was a small, intimate group allowing us to get to know each other better. It's too bad you couldn't join us.

I would have been home in Hawaii the summer of 1965 working in a pineapple cannery. The following summer I worked in Washington, D.C. at a civil service job at what was then known as the Department of HEW. I worked in the Education division of the Dept.

While working on my masters in Chinese History I spent the summer of 1969 in Taiwan in a Summer Chinese program offered by Oberlin College. We lived and had classes at Tunghai University in Taichung. For recreation we went to the swimming pool of Morrison Academy which was also located in Taichung. The university had hired Tunghai students to be our dorm mates and companions for the summer. Little did I know then that I would return to Taiwan two years later and teach US History, World History, and an elective course on Chinese Culture at Morrison Academy for two years and for three years Freshman English, a required course, at Tunghai University. This was from 1971-1976. One of the highlights of my teaching at Morrison was attending the private chapel service at the

More News from and about Classmates

Presidential residence and getting to meet Madame Chiang Kai-shek. Another highlight was getting to go to Jinmen (Quemoy) for a day. I also was there when Chiang Kai-shek died—that marked the end of an era. I really enjoyed Taiwan and my students, some of whom I still am in contact with though many have since immigrated to the US. Our group of English teachers at Tunghai still keep in touch.

I returned to HI in 1976 and did another master's in teaching Chinese as a Second Language and was a teaching assistant for Beginning and Intermediate Chinese. In 1978 I joined a group of University of Hawaii professors, staff and friends on a tour of China. It was an interesting time as the Cultural Revolution had recently ended. We went to Hong Kong, Guangzhou, Hangzhou, Shanghai and Beijing. I really appreciated this tour because China had not yet become so touristy and we got to go into the throne room which is blocked off now and we got to see the Sacred Way at the Ming Tombs without the fences around each animal to prevent tourists from climbing on them.

I would go to China four more times as a tour guide for a local tour agency. On one of those tours I was walking into the Beijing Hotel when I heard someone shouting my name. I was surprised by a grad student friend from Columbia U. whom I didn't know was in Beijing doing research at Beida. He wanted me to meet a Beida student he was tutoring in English whose uncle was teaching Chinese in the US. I thought to myself what are the chances of it being my Chinese professor at Dartmouth. As soon as I heard his surname was Guo I knew it was my teacher at Dartmouth Henry Tien-Kun Guo. What a coincidence! The story gets even more interesting. The nephew comes to the US to get his PhD in Latin American Studies from a Florida university. He then works as a paralegal for a prestigious law firm in FL and they offer to send him to Law School in return for working for them for 5 years. He gets married to a Chinese he meets in FL and she is a professor and eventually gets a position at West Oahu College in Hawaii. They move to Hawaii where once again we reconnect more than 20 years later. I also met my Dartmouth friend in the class of 1967, Daniel Kiang, who was in the Foreign Service in Beijing. On another trip I was invited to dinner by David Aikman who at the time was the *Time* correspondent in Beijing. We were grad students

together at the University of Washington.

I, too, knew **Larry Hall** and his wife. Larry lived in Middle Wigwam across the hall from me during our freshman year. My roommate was **John Miksic** and he and Larry were close friends. We met again at a Dartmouth Club of Hawaii function. I went to Larry's Memorial Service. I didn't know that his wife also has since passed away.

I ran 37 Honolulu Marathons in a row starting in 1980 and have run numerous 10k, 15k and half marathons and relays. A back problem has since put an end to my running days. I, too, suffered a stroke about 3 years ago but not as serious as yours. I didn't even know I had one. I just felt something was wrong and my cousin urged me to go to the ER. It was then that an MRI confirmed I had had a stroke. They kept me in the hospital for two nights and then released me. I still feel I have trouble speaking fluently.

I sing in a Barbershop chorus, the Sounds of Aloha, singing in the a cappella four part harmony style. That keeps me busy. Incidentally, my Japanese grandfather owned a pineapple farm and had laborers working for him but he lost the farm during the 30's depression.

Dan Tom singing at Oahu's Punchbowl on Memorial Day—the site of the National Cemetery of the Pacific
Screenshot from KITV news coverage of the event



1968

1967



Looking for old Winter Carnival Posters?

Go to: https://home.dartmouth.edu/news/2022/02/winter-carnival-posters-through-years?utm_source=Dartmouth+News+Today&utm_campaign=fcce6b243a-EMAIL_CAMPAIGN_2022_02_10&utm_medium=email&utm_term=0_4ae973c30b-fcce6b243a-391289937

More News from and about Classmates

Barry Abelson responded to my request for news by saying: Nothing new of interest. Alleged highlights:

- Penn Law magna 1971
- Chairman, Pepper Hamilton law firm 1995-2007
- Senior Counsel, Troutman Pepper (successor by merger to Pepper Hamilton)-current
- Two sons, two daughters, five granddaughters
- Residences in Center City Philadelphia and Long Beach Island, NJ



Gene Mackles let me know “I recently learned that one of my games, Splurt! Won an Oppenheim Toy Portfolio Platinum Award... in 2020... so it’s old news that’s new to me! I stumbled on the info on Gamewright’s web page. And one other thought, though I’m not sure it’s news... a brand new game at thegamecrafter.com/games/what-was-i-thinking-. I’d call it a late stage work in progress and would welcome any feedback... sales notwithstanding.



In mid-July, **Gerry Bell** sent news about his granddaughter—Charlotte Feitz—and her success at a regional swim meet in the Phoenix area as well as the photo below:

- 1st place 800m freestyle
- 1st place 4x100m freestyle relay
- 1st place 200m backstroke
- 2nd place 400m freestyle
- 2nd place 200m freestyle
- 3rd place 4x100m medley relay

Gerry’s daughter Sam said “She qualified for the finals in her other three events (including a Personal Record in the 50 free) but wisely chose not to swim two of them to focus on her better events.”

About the photo, Gerry said “The old guy next to my granddaughter is our classmate **Art Gramer**.”

Art—any response?



In response to my request for news from about 10 Classmates at the beginning of the alphabet—you guys are SO GOOD at submitting interesting news—**Russ Andrews** (DC ’68, DMS ’78) sent a lengthy report about a recent trip and conference. It’s too long to include in its entirety here unless I add another 4 pages—which ain’t happening—so it will be in the next issue. Here’s a tickler:

I have been fortunate over the past 3+ decades to know innovative people in global healthcare and to travel extensively for neurosurgery/neuroscience conferences. Most recently (September 2022) my wife and I have been to conferences in Jerusalem (Israel), Cluj-Napoca (Romania), and Pristina (Kosovo). The invasion of Ukraine by Russia, however, has been the most distressing event in decades for world stability.

More News from and about Classmates

In providing the photo of his days in uniform shown on page 14, **Gerry Bell** said:

“Can't wait to see these. Jackie says I look impossibly young. I think I look just the same.

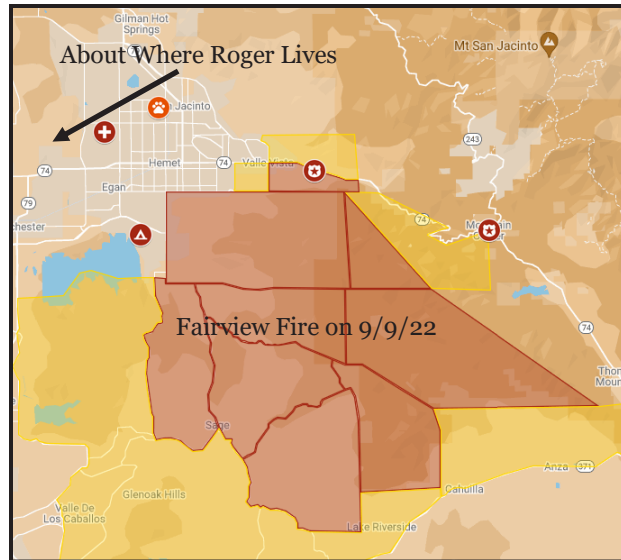
Funny story about the Navy and aging. In the early 2000s, we were still living on the island [in Maine], and my parents were visiting. My dad wanted to see all the islands down Casco Bay and I said the best ferry to take was the dawn patrol, which left the Portland terminal at 5:30 a.m. and went all the way out, to then become the morning commuter boat into Portland, arriving at 7:45 a.m. Trouble was, they didn't stop at any islands on the way out unless by some infrequent happenstance someone had boarded that very early boat in Portland. So I called the operations manager the day before (I had been on the board of directors and knew him well) and asked if they could stop at Great Diamond Island on the way out so we could board for the trip down the bay, and we'd disembark when the boat stopped at GDI on the way in. Sure, no problem, he said.

So my dad and I are waiting at the pier at 5:50 a.m. and he said, "You must be a pretty big deal at that place if they'll make a special stop for you" and I said, "Well, I'm a pretty big deal anyway; after all, if I'd stayed in the Navy, I'd be an admiral by now." He scoffed and said, "No, you wouldn't, you're too young to be an admiral," and I said, "Dad, if I'd stayed, I'd be in my 33rd year of service by now, and if you don't make admiral by 30 years in, they make you retire. I'm too old to be anything *but* an admiral. If this were the Navy, they'd be falling all over themselves: "Can we get anything for you, Admiral? Anything you need, Admiral?"

Boy, did that make him feel old! Nice trip down the bay. The boat captain let us into the pilot house and turned the conn over to me -- big deal, "rudder amidships, all ahead standard" - - and my dad had a great time. Beautiful morning too. I think Sept 11 was about a week later.

In addition to **Roger Overholt's** remarks on Why I Give to Dartmouth (see page 5) I emailed him when I saw that the Fairview Fire in California was in the town (Hemet) where he lives. Roger replied: "We are impacted only indirectly. The fire is in the brush of far southeastern Hemet, generally north of what is known as the Temecula wine country. We live in the far western side of Hemet, and we have seen the plumes of smoke rising over the foothills, and of course the air quality has been less than healthy, but we are not subject to any evacuation orders or direct danger from the fire itself. If offshore winds from the east, similar to the famous Santa Ana winds, set in, then we might be affected, since wind-blown embers could cause the fire to jump containment, which is now at 40% or more. That is not likely to happen.

Yesterday [9/9/22] Tropical Storm Kay came to our rescue and gently poured nearly half an inch of rain on Hemet without becoming windy, so the fire fighters could make progress on containing it. This morning, as I look out to the east from our patio, the weather is cloudy and humid with Kay still offshore near San Diego, but the air is clear and un-smoky, if that makes any sense. More rain is forecast for tomorrow, so perhaps the worst is over. That is fervently to be hoped for!"



I ran out of room for more photos of Class Veterans on page 14, but subsequently received this one from **Gary Hobin** who commented "That 'little boy' with me has grown kids of his own now, including a former Marine." [C'mon Gary—that's Veteran Marine. There's no such thing as a former Marine. Once a Marine, Always a Marine. Down for 50.]



First Alert—our 55th Reunion is Next June 12—15

Reunion Chair and glutton for punishment **John Engelman** offers this first planning report:

Our 55th reunion is scheduled for June 12-15, 2023. Please mark your calendars. While we won't be returning to Dartmouth to relive our College years, we can return to where it all happened, and enjoy the reunion with classmates and friends who spent those transformative years at Dartmouth with us. The reunion promises to be a terrific time for all attending, but it will be even more memorable if you are able to join us.

As reunion chair, I'm currently looking for classmates who would be willing to join the reunion committee. **Norman Silverman** has signed on as reunion treasurer; **Dan Hedges** and **Linc Eldredge** have volunteered to help out. Any classmates who would like to help shape the reunion by joining the committee should contact me via email john.engelman.68@gmail.com.

I'm also looking for ideas for reunion activities. Some suggestions that are already in the mix:

- * Assigning a book for all attendees to read, along with a discussion/presentation, perhaps led by our adopted classmate, Prof. Don Pease.
- * A memorial service to remember classmates who are no longer with us.
- * A class meeting at which we will select our new officers.
- * Tours of the new buildings on campus, including the West End, Anonymous Hall, the Graham Indoor Practice Facility, and the newly renovated Dartmouth Hall.
- * A panel of current undergrads discussing the Dartmouth of today, perhaps moderated by Dean of the College Scott Brown.

- * A class dinner at which classmates will be presented with the 2023 Class of '68 Give A Rouse Awards.
- * An opportunity to hear from the newly named President, Sian Beilock, who will be inaugurated within weeks of our reunion.
- * A performance by the *Better Days Band*, a group of **Peter Wonson's** friends that he highly recommends.
- * A presentation on what's in store for the College over the next couple of decades.

If you have any other suggestions, please forward them to me at the above email address.

That's all for now. There will be frequent updates on reunion plans in forthcoming Class Newsletters, *Alumni Magazine* columns, on the Class Website, and email blasts from **David Peck**. We hope all of you will find your way back to Dartmouth for the reunion – June 12-15, 2023.

Here's what we looked like at the 50th. Hope you will be back in the picture.



Photo Credit: **Eric Hatch**

Homecoming Mini-reunion—October 28-29

The Class plans to gather in Hanover over the Homecoming weekend of October 28-29.

Saturday October 29 will feature a Class Committee meeting at 10 am in the Winship Meeting Room at Blunt, followed by tailgating at AD, football against Harvard, and a Class Dinner at 6 pm at the Hilton Garden Inn in Lebanon. Dinner signup on the Class website required by October 22.

Hotel rooms may be available at the Hilton Garden Inn. Call 603-448-3300.

Fall 2022 Newsletter



OCT 29 (SAT) / 1:30 PM / **ESPN+**

VS HARVARD
HOMECOMING

Our Favorite Nature Photographs

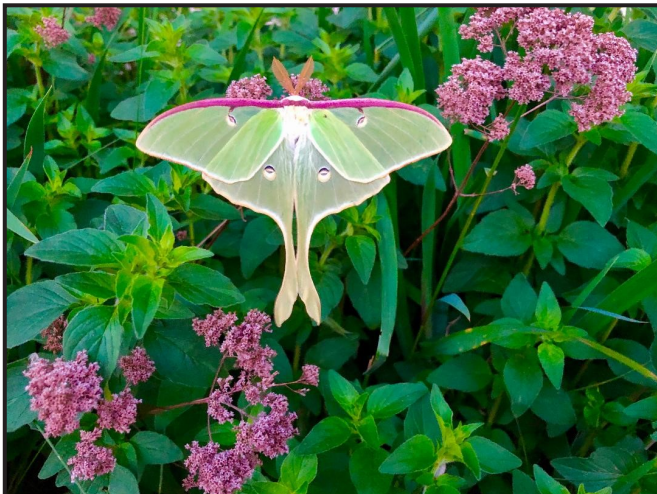
The last issue of *The Transmission* included an invitation to submit your favorite nature photograph you have taken. There wasn't much response, so here you will see multiple submissions from a few people. **Roger Anderson** suggested that the "nature photograph" topic is too limiting—so let's open this up to your favorite photograph(s) of any type you have taken. **Eric Hatch** said "Asking me to pick one picture out of about 50,000 is impossible." So feel free to submit more than one. **Warren Cooke** suggested providing some background about how, where, etc. the shot was taken—so that's included here where available. So please submit something for the next issue, or I will conclude this was a dumb idea.



Eric Hatch: The blue cave is called Grjotgja, located not far from the Hverir fumaroles and geothermal plant in Iceland. Originally people used to bathe in it, but now it is too hot. I don't have a more precise location because my gps (built into the camera) lost signal in there. I was in Iceland for the second time this past summer to add to my project, *Glaciers in Retreat* — and did get the goods!



Eric Hatch: The "Listen To Your Mom" shot was taken in Hyder, AK, a tiny spit of land surrounded by Canada and the Gulf of Alaska. The gov't has established an elevated walkway for bear watching, and I took full advantage despite the rain and fog. This cub had stolen some of it's mom's salmon and wasn't paying attention — and she read him the riot act. It was silent, but I swear that what it looks like in the photo was real.



Warren Cooke: this is one of my very favorites among the many nature photos I have taken over the years. This is a Luna Moth, which I photographed in June of last year near Moosehead Lake in Maine. I had previously taken quite a few pictures of Luna Moths but had never managed a shot this close to perfect symmetry.



Warren Cooke: Red Fox in Maine. I took this picture in the early morning at Two Lights State Park, in Cape Elizabeth, Maine. I got quite near the fox by moving slowly and taking advantage of his preoccupation with finding breakfast. The first minutes of sunrise were perfect for illuminating his face.

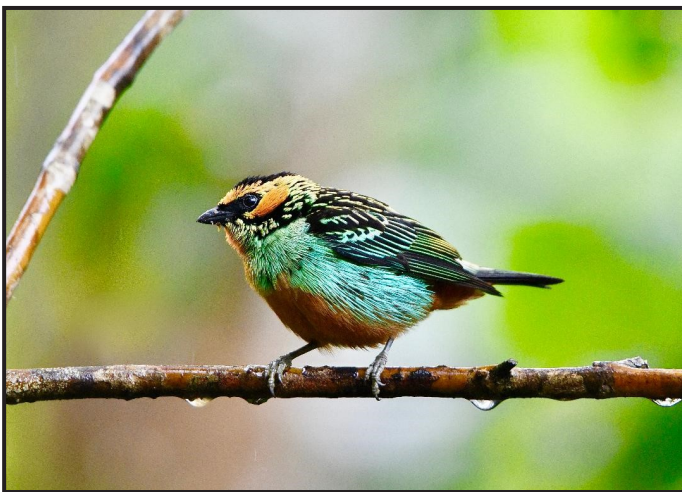
Our Favorite Nature Photographs—continued



Cliff Groen: Sunset in New York City from my apartment



Warren Cooke: Sunset and rainbow in Guanacaste, Costa Rica (with a nod to **Cliff Groen's** urban rainbow). I took this photo last month, looking east out over an arm of the Gulf of Papagayo at sunset. The rainy season was just beginning: the mornings were hot and sunny, and dramatic storms rolled in during the late afternoon. The results were some magnificent sunsets and an occasional rainbow.



Warren Cooke: Golden-Eared Tanager in Ecuador. I took this photo during a recent birding trip to southern Ecuador. The biodiversity there is amazing. Ecuador is roughly the size of Nevada, but has well over 100 species of Tanager alone, as compared to five Tanager species in all of North America.



Mark Waterhouse: Crucian Rainbow—St. Croix, January 2022. Taken with my Android cellphone. Daily weather forecast—high of 82, low of 72, 30% chance of showers. Which means it may rain for about 10 minutes. That's just about every day and the rain is often at night.

Class Authors

Gerry Bell has published a new novel, *Return the Favor*, by his alter ego Adah Armstrong. He notes “Maybe someday I’ll have an agent and publisher, but for now it’s me, Adah, and Amazon.”



Gerry says “*Return the Favor* isn’t exactly a sequel to my first novel, *Hiding Hutchinson*, although it has some of the same characters. You can consider it a sequel, but it’s a stand-alone detective novel/murder mystery. (Definitely not a hard-boiled Sam Spade detective thriller: “She appeared in my office doorway, her image a blur through the haze of my cigarette smoke. Tall and blonde, packing a pair of .38s, not including the gun in her purse.” That’s about it for my supply of Dashiell Hammett noir prose.)

Writing ‘Hutchinson’ was like doing the easy questions on the SAT first. That was a formulaic romance novel, and a confidence booster that made me willing to try the detective story that had been rattling around in my head for years. Writing this one was more of a challenge: trying to avoid constructing too intricate a puzzle while not allowing the story to devolve into a long process of deductive reasoning and little else. So I tried to leaven the narrative with some flawed heroes, the personal dynamics of detective partnerships, some moral and ethical dilemmas, and ... a little romance, to plant a slender belief in readers that, even though she writes in a male voice, Adah Armstrong may be a woman.

I got a lot off my chest with this one. I threw shade on a good many personality types I dislike, and I expressed some brief editorial opinions about bullies, social media, irrational gun culture, homophobia, domestic abusers, and high-drama women. And I wrote a long continuing rant about old white males, particularly the condescending, sexist, authoritarian kind.

I took the liberty of appropriating the initials and making plays on the names of some old friends. I hope they consider my

doing so a compliment, because I’m going to go a little easier on the free copies this time. The first hit from the crack dealer is free, but then you have to pay! Make sure you have both books so you’ll own the full collection if I complete Book III of a Logan Trilogy. Next year, I hope – I’m thinking science fiction, time travel, and Logan and The Guy. After that I’ll probably be out of genres.

Hope you enjoy this one! Please tell your friends if you do. Don’t be shy about writing a review on Amazon. You can find the ebook on Kindle and Kindle Unlimited, and the paperback on Amazon Books. *Hiding Hutchinson* is available on Amazon and Kindle as well.”

***Return the Favor* – Plot Summary from Amazon**

Someone is killing the most toxic troublemakers on Granite Cliffs Island – and the murders have been carried out by uncommon and theatrical means. Kate Harwood, the only female homicide detective in the Portland police department, is assigned to the cases along with her partner Sam Chapman. The murders may look like poetic justice delivered to some truly contemptible people, but Kate and Sam are sworn to uphold the law...

Somehow, the killings look a little too staged, the alibis of obvious suspects a little too solid, and Kate begins to suspect something more devious at work. Combining her own instincts with the talents of a brilliant young woman from Adah Armstrong’s first novel *Hiding Hutchinson*, Kate tries to unravel the intricate puzzle – all while fighting her department superior’s deep-rooted gender prejudice and incompetence.

She faces an ethical challenge too, as her attention is forced by that same superior to focus on one of his worst enemies – and one of her idols. How to resolve this, if it can be resolved at all?

With a cast of new characters and some old friends from the author’s prior novel, *Return the Favor* is a model of police procedure and a challenging brain-teaser with a startling conclusion. Not to be missed!

Peter Wonson’s Amazon review: Adah Armstrong’s second book is an engaging and quick read, a welcome addition to the police procedural genre. The Maine backdrops are lovingly drawn, with the sort of details that only someone with personal experience could provide. The author’s attention to descriptive detail is outstanding, particularly in regard to the characters, about whom a few sentences or words convey volumes. A great beach read, screened porch read, or in-front-of-the-fire read on a chilly New England evening.

Get a copy (\$8.99 print or \$3.00 Kindle at Amazon) and leave a review.

Class Authors—continued

Eric Hatch reports he has completed a memoir, *You Wouldn't Believe It Anyhow*. "The book lives up to its name — it's a light-hearted demonstration that you don't have to be caught in a hum-drum life. I haven't landed an agent yet, so if anybody knows people in that world, I'd like to know. The book is 88,000 plus words, and it looks like I'll have to update the last chapter!"

As a separate matter, Eric is involved in curating an exhibit on glacial retreat at Cincinnati's Mohawk Gallery at Robin Imaging from 9/24 to 12/3; the exhibit includes 12 of his photos.

To view Eric's work, go to <https://www.hatchphotoartistry.com>

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WORLD RECORD: **ART** EVENTS ABOUT MAP PASSPORT

GLACIAL MELT BEFORE OUR VERY EYES

The Mohawk Gallery at Robin Imaging

September 24, 2022–December 3, 2022


Four local photographers present various images of glaciers from explorations in *Glacial Melt before Our Very Eyes*. Each has witnessed changing and varied glacial landscapes over the past 30 years. Their photographs depict glaciers in places including Alaska, United States, Alberta, Canada, New Zealand, and Argentina. These sizable prints capture viewers as they walk by, pull them into a phenomenon experienced by few, and educate many about one aspect of climate change—glacial melt, otherwise known more scientifically as 'ablation.'

Dr. Tom Lowell, Geologist, University of Cincinnati provides a public presentation and dialogue on Wednesday, October 19th, 6:30–8pm. He educates the audience with the science about glacial melt against a backdrop of fascinating photographs from his research and exploration. He discusses the processes within ablation such as sublimation, fusion or melting, and evaporation that remove snow or ice from the surface of a glacier. He broadens the audience's understanding of our Earth.

Three other photographers include Eric Hatch, Tom Pope, and Fred Haaser. Each focused his thoughts and camera lens on glacial landscapes in geographically different locations. This exhibition offers spectacular and emotive images which many of us have not seen. Visit this exhibition to expand your knowledge about the current and growing issue of climate change while enjoying spectacular photographs of our planet's geology.

Artists: Fred Haase, **Eric Hatch**, Tom Lowell, and Tom Pope

Curators: Eric Hatch and Deb Kittner Johnson



Eric Hatch, *Icebergs Calved in Iceland*, 2021. Digital print, 60 x 40 inches. Courtesy of the artist

WORLD RECORD

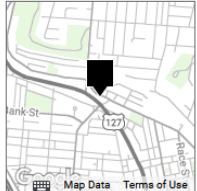
VENUE DETAILS

The Mohawk Gallery at Robin Imaging
2106 Central Pkwy
Cincinnati, OH 45214
(513) 381-5116

Free to the Public

[Visit the website](#)

Nearby Venues



Map Data Terms of Use

Missing Persons

The College tells us they no longer have valid contact information for these 19 Classmates. If you know how to find them—or at least point us in the right direction—please let me know at mwaterhouse@snet.net and I will add them to our Class Directory if possible.

Frank Adams
Jeffrey P. Bacal, Ph.D.
J. Peter Bernhardt
Joseph M. Bonomo
Daniel C. Bradley
David W. Clark
Jonathan B. Clarke
Luis A. Escovar, Ph.D.
Paul A. Fisher
James J. MacFarland, Jr.

Scott F. Maricle
James W. Provencher
Donald A. Russell
James W. Shafer
Richard J. Steffan
Robert E. Tharinger
Thomas E. Thompson
Juan M. Valencia
W. W. Westfeldt

By the way

If you want to update your contact information or view the profile the College has for you, go to <https://alumni.dartmouth.edu/update-your-information> and click on the appropriate tab.

Joe Nathan Wright's Stirring Remarks at the Dedication of the Bust of Frederick Douglass

Ladies and gentlemen, it's a great personal honor that the Class is allowing me to present the Frederick Douglass bust to the College.

It's important in many ways, because the Douglass bust reminds us of our history.

I've read many writers who said that those who control the past control the future and those who control the present control the past.

The Douglass bust reminds us about history.

It reminds us of that history accurately, so that we don't go down the path of repeating those things in our history that ought not be repeated ever.

The Douglass bust reminds us that there was slavery in America.

The Douglass bust reminds us there was a civil war in America.

The Douglass bust reminds us that the losing side—thank goodness—the losing side fought that war in order to maintain the institution of human slavery.

The Douglass bust reminds us that there was something called Reconstruction that ended too soon and ended cor-

ruptly and exposed Black people in America to a century of American terrorists.

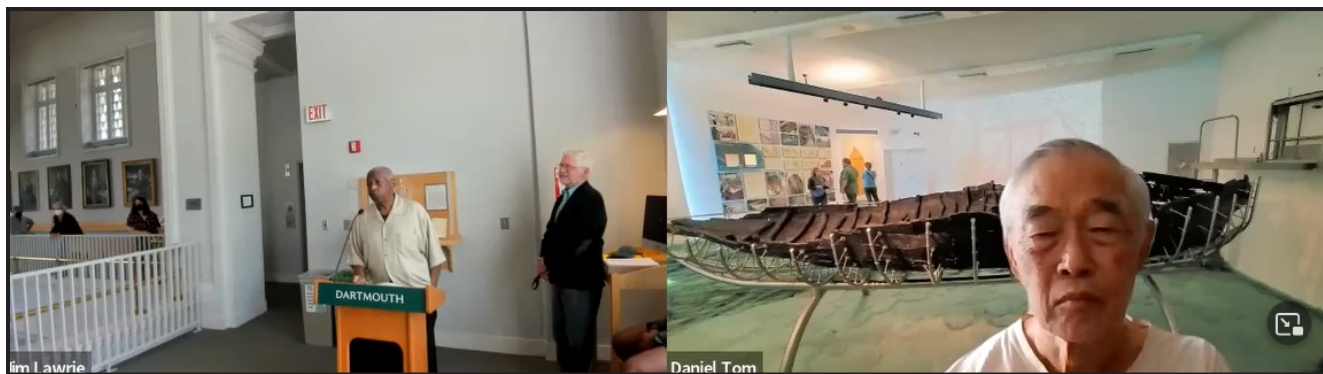
The Douglass bust reminds us that there was a case called Plessy v Ferguson in the Supreme Court of the United States in 1896 that ushered in generations of segregation and American hypocrisy.

The Douglass bust also reminds us that there was a civil rights movement and that there was a holiday named after Martin Luther King, Jr., a man who transformed American values. But it also reminds us that in his day before he was murdered, Martin Luther King was less popular than Donald Trump is today.

The Douglass bust also reminds us that soon we will be celebrating a holiday called Juneteenth, where the nation finally catches up with the generations of Black folks who've been celebrating the end of slavery for generations and that's a good thing, but at the same time also reminds us of something that Martin Luther King was fond of saying and I'm fond of saying, and I find it very, very hopeful and optimistic.

He said "The arc of the moral universe bends slowly but it bends toward justice." I believe that.

And on that hopeful note, I am very proud to present formally to the College the Frederick Douglass bust on behalf of the great class of 1968.



Joe Nathan Wright presenting the Frederick Douglass bust to the College in the mezzanine of Rauner Library with Class President **Dave Peck** standing to the side and **Dan Tom** watching by Zoom from Hawaii. To watch the entire ceremony (about an hour) go to <https://dartmouth.hosted.panopto.com/Panopto/Pages/Viewer.aspx?id=1d6858b3-5c55-42fa-97db-ae9501345894>



In Memoriam

Rodney H. Hawkins



Rodney H. Hawkins died peacefully on June 22, 2022, in Williams Lake, British Columbia after a two year battle with cancer. Born in Claremont, New Hampshire, on April 3, 1944, Rodney came to Dartmouth from Williston Academy where he played soccer, performed in choir, and most significantly, in 1963 traveled to Germany as the Acade-

my's German Exchange Student. He lived a year with the Rau family and kept in contact with them over the years. A Rau grandson spent a year living with the Hawkins family in Williams Lake as an exchange student in 1996-1997.

In 1964 while returning from the exchange on a ship that stopped in Galway Bay, Rodney met his future bride Sandra, when she boarded the ship and they married in 1965. He was predeceased by his son Rodney.

Rodney majored in German at Dartmouth, and shortly before graduation he was surprised to be recruited by the CIA. He turned the offer down and moved with Sandra to Canada, where they happily made a home, living first in Vancouver where Rodney attended law school at the University of British Columbia. He passed the bar in 1974 and moved to Williams Lake where he ran a legal aid office for seventeen years. He later was appointed Administrative Crown and supervised prosecutions in Williams Lake and its vast surrounding areas until his retirement in 2012.

Rodney loved reading, planting lilacs, kayaking, walks with his golden retrievers, and travel to Scandinavia, Iceland, Germany, and the USA, along with teaching law, researching his family tree, bee keeping, and volunteer work in restorative justice.

His volunteer work included serving on the Board of Directors of the Child Development Centre, serving as an advisor to the Williams Lake Community Council for Restorative Justice, teaching law courses in Elder College, and helping to get the community's Indigenous Court up and running.

Rod's family says that if you wish to honor his memory consider planting a lilac, giving a dog some special attention, and, perhaps, raising a glass of wine.

In Memoriam Follow-up

In response to the request for more information on **Roy Landry** in the last *Transmission*, **Kevin O'Donnell** sent in the following:

Saw the notice about Roy's passing in *The Transmission*. He and I were roommates during our Freshman year at 305 Topliff.

He was quiet, but really smart and didn't need to study much which made me crazy since I was a struggling pre-med. I remember that his Dad passed from a brain tumor shortly after we arrived in Hanover in the Fall of 1964, he was gone for

about three days for his dad's funeral and returned quickly not saying much.

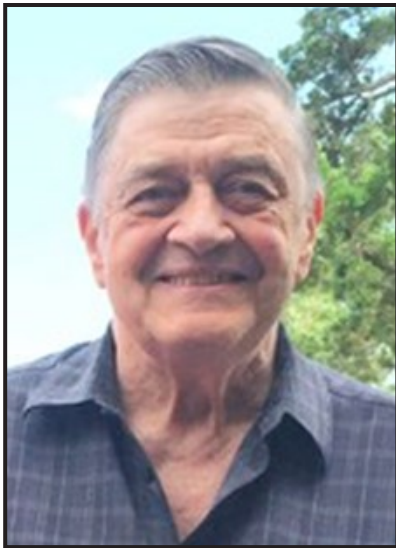
He loved movies and spent a fair amount of time at the Nugget. I remember he had a blind date for Carnival which didn't go well and on Sunday morning took her to the Taxi stand in front of the Hanover Inn and gave the driver money to take her to the Bus station at White River. When informed it wasn't enough for the fare he responded "take her as far as it goes".

Not much for an obituary but those are my memories.



In Memoriam

Richard P. Wilson



Richard P. Wilson of Fredericksburg, Virginia, passed away on May 22, 2022; he was born in Aberdeen, SD on January 5, 1946. He graduated from Central High School in Aberdeen where he was active in glee club and dramatics and served as class President. At Dartmouth, he majored in economics and had the distinction of being one of the earliest in our class to wed, having married De-

Rae Fae Weisz in December of our freshman year. They shared their lives until her passing in 2018. Their loving union produced a daughter, Terri, and a son, Bradley.

After graduation, Richard earned an advanced degree at Rutgers, and he and DeRae made homes in Aurora, Colorado, Fairfax, Virginia, Laguna Hills, California, and in Nevada, before retiring to Virginia to be near family. Possessed of sharp wit and comedic timing, Richard offered patient support and wise guidance to those he loved. Friends and family knew Richard to be gentle and kind, intelligent and hard-working, loving and devoted, funny, and welcoming to others with his infectious smile. He was that stranger who made an insightful comment to you as you waited in a line, asked nothing more, and had the rare ability of always leaving you feeling a little better about the rest of your day.

Editor's Comments

I actually wrote this for the last issue, but ran out of space. The thought remains pertinent.

During our May 13–15 weekend in Hanover, Leslie and I got to spend a lot of time with **Tom Stonecipher**. If I knew Tom at all during our undergrad years, it certainly was not well. That got me to thinking about the many Classmates I didn't know then, but have become close friends with since. I had my circles in Richardson Hall, Phi Psi, the football team, the Psych Department—yet there were so many others I missed until later.

Our May GAR Award recipient **Henry Masur** (never knew him) told me this was his first visit to Hanover in about 30 years—and now he wanted to get more involved with the Class.

At our Class GAR Awards dinner Saturday night, past GAR Award recipient **Sherwood Guernsey** (never knew him) made some impromptu remarks about how the awards made

him realize what a special group we are. Once the Zoom recording of the dinner is available, I will be capturing his remarks so you can read them. The same for **Joe Nathan Wright's** (a Phi Psi brother) powerful and moving remarks as he presented the Frederick Douglass bust to the College. [They both appear elsewhere in this issue.]

The point here is that at this stage in our lives, we may now have much more time to get to know Classmates we missed in 1964-1968 or since then. How to do that? Let us know you want to get involved with the Class Committee by being on the email contact list. You don't need to do anything, but you will get the emails. Let us know what you have been doing by submitting something to the Community Service Project part of the Class website or sending me news for future *Transmissions*. Come to our 55th Reunion next June.

Those of us who don't know you would love to remedy that. Just let us know you would like that too.

Thanks—Enjoy the fall—Stay Safe—Be Well

Mark/Skip Waterhouse, '68 Newsletter Editor