



The Transmission

The Dartmouth Class of 1968 Newsletter

Winter 2023

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Your One and Only Chance

To Attend your '68 55th Reunion

The Dates

Monday—Thursday, June 12—15, 2023

Location on Campus

Still being determined, but at this point it looks like we will be on Tuck Mall

The Program (Planning Still in Progress)

Venues and speakers have been requested and are subject to confirmation
Green denotes College-sponsored and planned activities

Monday, June 12th

Check in 10 a.m.—5 p.m.

10:30 – 11:30 a.m.

Dartmouth College Today Campus Bus Tour

(2013 Google Earth image—come see how the campus has changed since then)



Our 55th Reunion Schedule—continued

Monday, June 12th—continued

Noon

Lunch

On your own

2–3 p.m.

[Dartmouth College Today Campus Bus Tour](#)

3:30-4:30 p.m.

[Back to Class—seminars conducted by College faculty](#)

5–6 p.m.

[Friends of Bill W. Fellowship—Room 213, Baker Library](#)

6–7 p.m.

Welcome Reception at our Tent

7–9 p.m.

Dinner – Taco Station at our Tent

9–11 p.m.

Class Socializing at our Tent

Tuesday, June 13th

Check in 8:00 a.m. – 5:00 p.m.

7:30–8:45 a.m.

[Professional School Breakfasts](#)

Open to graduate school alumni and guests.

7–8:30 a.m.

Breakfast at '53 Commons



'53 Commons

9–10 a.m.

Memorial Service- Rollins Chapel with **Bob Ross**

10:30–11:30 a.m.

[President Hanlon's Address](#)

Noon–1:15 p.m.

Lunch and Class Meeting – Sandwiches/Box Lunch at our Tent or the DOC House

1:30–3:00 p.m.

Class Programming – Tours of:

- Art donations to the Hood Museum by the Class and **Roger Anderson**
- 1982 Engineering and Computer Science Building with Scott Snyder



New Engineering and Computer Science Building

3:45–4:45 p.m.

[Back to Class—seminars conducted by College faculty](#)

5–6 p.m.

[Friends of Bill W. Fellowship—Room 213, Baker Library](#)

5–6 p.m.

[1769 and Bartlett Tower Societies Reception](#)

A celebration of generosity for members of the 1769 Society and Bartlett Tower Society. By invitation.

Hanover Inn

5:30 p.m.

Reception and Dinner – Pasta Station with Mike Harrity (Athletic Director) at Baker Library Lawn or the Rockefeller Center

8:00 p.m. – 10:00 p.m.

Better Days Band at our Tent



Our 55th Reunion Schedule—continued

Wednesday, June 14th

7–9:00 a.m.

Breakfast at '53 Commons

9:15 – 10:45 a.m.

Class Programming – Dartmouth Today w/Scott Brown and a panel of undergraduates

10:45 a.m.

Class Photo—location to be determined

Noon–1:30 p.m.

Lunch—Sandwiches/Box Lunch, at our Tent or DOC House

1:30–3:00 p.m.

Class Programming – Special Interest Seminars / Moore Hall

- **Noel Augustyn** on the Supreme Court
- **Warren Cooke** on Nature Photography

3:30–4:30 p.m.

[Back to Class—seminars conducted by College faculty](#)

5–6 p.m.

[Friends of Bill W. Fellowship](#)

6:00 p.m.

Reception, Dinner – Surf & Turf, Give A Rouse Awards, The Aires – Baker Library Lawn or Rockefeller Center

9:00 p.m.

Socializing at our Tent

Thursday, June 15th

7–9 a.m.

Farewell Breakfast – Continental Breakfast at our tent, catered by Lou's

Noon (or earlier)

Check out and turn in your room keys

The Cost

The Class Committee has capped the cost at \$500 per person (plus lodging cost) for the entire Reunion and will pay any additional cost from the Class treasury. A per-day cost allocation is being developed for those unable to attend the entire event. Contact **Jim Lawrie** (lawrie.68@alum.dartmouth.org) to discuss financial assistance if needed. **We want you there.**

55th Reunion Alumni Fund Information

Unless your brain is fried, you know that Reunions mean larger than normal targets for our Alumni Fund effort. So here's some information from Head Agent **Parker Beverage**:

Dollar Goal—\$1,000,000

If we hit that, we will be one of only five classes to raise \$1 million or more at our 55th Reunion. We can do this—in the past 15 Dartmouth College Fund campaigns, 2008 – 2022, our class raised \$11,269,404, one of four classes to top \$10 million.

Participation Goal—50%

This is merely continuing past performance. We have hit 50% the past three years, so there is no reason to think we can't do it again, particularly in a Reunion year.

The Multiple

We blew past our dollar goal last year and raised \$479,759. So \$1,000,000 is a not quite a 2.1 multiple. If each of last year's donors contributes 2.1 times what we gave last year, we hit \$1,000,000. If some of you who did not give last year do so in honor of our Reunion, we do even better.

'68s Vote to Honor Peter Fahey

At its Zoom meeting on Saturday, December 3 the Class Committee voted unanimously to dedicate our FY23 Dartmouth College Fund efforts to **Peter Fahey**, and at the end of the current campaign, to donate our collective DCF contributions this year in honor of Peter. In 2019 Peter was awarded the Stephen Mandel '52 Society Award because of his long-time leadership supporting the DCF, so this is most appropriate.

This is but one way to honor a classmate whose generous spirit, meaningful engagement, and wise leadership impacted virtually all aspects of the Dartmouth experience and whose unswerving loyalty to the College represented the very best of "Dartmouth Undying."

Classmates who wish to make individual DCF contributions in memory of Peter can do this as well. If you make your donation online, there is a place to do this or simply make your wish known to the development office, and once your donation has been recorded, the development staff will inform Helen Fahey, Peter's widow, of your thoughtful gesture.

Let's now rally 'round to support the DCF, as Peter would do each and every year, and redouble our efforts to raise a million dollars in his honor.

From Class President Dave Peck

Happy New Year, all. We are entering the Chinese Year of the Rabbit, which in my research means a year of homecoming with an emphasis on family and friends. It is a time to reconnect with those that have been lost, return to your roots, and celebrate what matters most: your relationships with others.



Image source: iStock

It is also a good year for new beginnings and fresh starts. Sounds like a perfect year for our Class of 1968 55th Reunion, described in detail in the first pages of this Newsletter. So this January is both a time to look back and to look forward.

Looking back, it has been a year of accomplishment. Our webinar program held eight separate webinars in 2022, four in the spring and four in the fall. For this coming spring, we already have three planned prior to Reunion, two talks planned at the Reunion, and at least three planned for the summer and following fall. Let's give a rouse for that program.

Here's a list of the webinars to date: with links to the recordings and supplemental materials:

[Leadership](#): presented on March 8, 2021

[Finding George Washington, A Time Travel Tale](#): presented March 15, 2021

[The Pale Blue Dot ... Is That All There Is?](#): presented March 22, 2021

[Poetical Musicology](#): presented May 24, 2021

All Things Baseball: presented June 5, 2021 - Session not recorded but check out **Gerry Bell's** [Supplemental Information](#)

[Stories from the New London, CT Landmarks Program](#): presented June 14, 2021

[Parole: Big Lessons from a Small State](#): presented September 27, 2021

[Tales of the Northern Tier, Bicycle Odyssey](#): presented October 4, 2021

[Samson Occom](#): presented October 18, 2021 - [Tom's Power-Point Slides](#)

[World Series Wrap-up](#): presented November 8, 2021

[Search for New Dartmouth President](#): presented April 4, 2022 - [Supplemental Materials](#)

[Photography - Beyond the Capture](#): presented April 25, 2022 - [Supplemental Materials](#)

[A History Lesson for Dartmouth Alumni](#): presented May 9, 2022

[Introduction to Woodworking](#): presented June 25, 2022 - [Woodworking Photo Album](#)

[Supporting the Arts at Dartmouth](#): presented July 11, 2022 - [Arts Photo Album](#)

[Glanders, Airplanes and More](#): presented September 12, 2022

[Lies, Damn Lies and Statistics](#): presented September 26, 2022

[A Year in the Life of Raising Thoroughbred Horses](#): presented October 10, 2022

[Dartmouth and Civil Rights in the Sixties](#): presented November 14, 2022

And speaking of rouses: the Give A Rouse program held its second annual award ceremony in May, honoring 6 classmates (featured in the last issue of *The Transmission*).

This past summer a new Arts Legacy Committee was formed, as recommended by your Class Committee, with a mission to identify and fund gifts that advance the teaching mission of the College in regards to the arts, with particular attention to the College libraries, the Hood Museum of Art and the Hopkins Center for the Arts.

We also, for the second year in a row, funded the provision of real New Hampshire maple syrup to a late night pancake feed for all undergraduates at the end of Fall term. [See the article on page 6.]

Also a year of loss. **Peter Fahey**, past Class President, Trustee, Honorary Degree Awardee, Alumni Award recipient, and generous donor to the College and to the Class, passed away in November. The Class Committee will be dedicating this year's Class donations to the Dartmouth College Fund to Peter; we have established a target of \$1,000,000. We also have lost classmates **Charlie Karchmer, Richard Wilson, Rodney Hawkins, Bill Rapf** and **Mike Smith**.

Looking forward: our 55th Reunion! June 12 through 15, in Hanover. The schedule as it currently stands leads off this Newsletter and you will get updates as we have more details—watch for them in this Newsletter, on the Class website and in future mailings. Chairman **John Engelman** and the Reunion Committee (currently comprised of **Dan Hedges, Linc El-dredge, Norm Silverman, Bob Ross** and **Dave Cooper-berg**) have done a terrific job putting together a program that will educate, inspire, entertain and be affordable for all.

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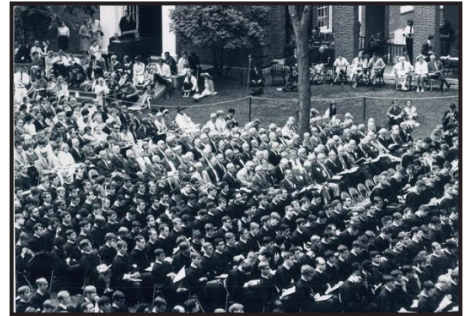
From Class President Dave Peck—continued

Thinking about a 55th Reunion prompted reflections about time and history. When we graduated in 1968, the Class of 1913 was back for their 55th. In their lifetime, they saw two World Wars, the Depression, post-war prosperity and the turbulence of the 1960's. And in 1913, the 55th reunion class of 1858 had seen the Civil War, the Indian Wars, the 1890s, and the Presidency of Teddy Roosevelt. And another 55 years earlier, in 1803, Dartmouth graduate would have experienced in their lifetimes the Wars of 1812, Jacksonian Democracy, Texas War of Independence, Mexican American War, and the lead-up to the Civil War. Just three lifetimes link us back to so much of American history. Our own lives have overlapped and intersected with our recent past: Vietnam, a Presidential resignation, Ronald Reagan, the Dotcom boom, the Presidencies of Barack Obama and Donald Trump.

55th Reunions can give us perspective on our lives. Let's get together to share those reflections on long lives lived and shared.

Remember: you may not be able to turn back the clock, but you can wind it up again. Please join us at the Reunion!

Dave



Commencement 1968

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

Giftgiving to Dartmouth - How does a Gift Annuity work?

Now that most, if not all, of us are in retirement, or working much less, is there a way I can make a significant gift to Dartmouth yet retain important income for me and my spouse/partner?

The answer is definitely yes! Via a Gift Annuity!

How does this work? For us at age 76, here is how the math works — Your gift of \$100,000 produces:

- a charitable gift deduction of \$50,170 you can use to reduce taxable income elsewhere
- annual income to you of \$6,100, of which \$4,221 is tax-free for the first 11.8 years.

Obviously, different Gift Annuity amounts will generate different levels of annual income and charitable gift tax deductions.

You are free from any market volatility or income uncertainty, and you have made a legacy gift to the College—an unbeatable combination!

With your commitment to a Gift Annuity (or many other ways you can make Dartmouth a part of your estate planning) you will become a member of the Bartlett Tower Society. Our Class now has 46 BTS members (as of March 9, 2022).

For more information, email Ed Heald at esheald@aol.com. Feel free to ask him any/all questions.



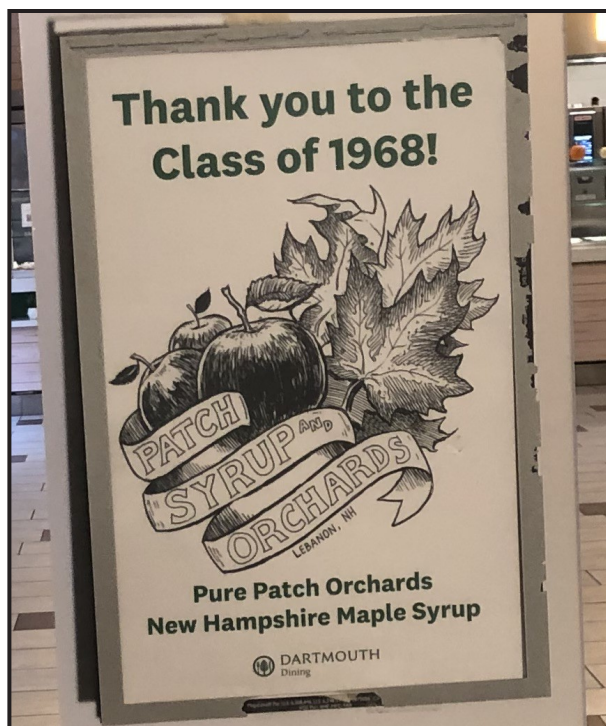
Class Projects and Programs

A Sweet Project—Maple Syrup for Pancake Night



I talked about my wanderings at our class meeting at noon that day and in the midst of it, before reporting the Dude comment, someone, maybe **Gerry Bell**, just spontaneously said “maple syrup!” Classmates at the meeting liked the idea, so I researched it, and thus the beginning of what I hope is a long tradition was born.

It was low-key the first time we did it for spring term that year, but more organized this fall, with an ad in *The Dartmouth* [see to the left] and signs at the event [see below] stating our sponsorship.



This idea came from **Tom Stonecipher** during his days as our Alumni Councillor. Tom reports the idea started maybe 18 months ago, when our class had decided to donate that magnificent Douglass bust to the College and we were focusing on other pieces of art to acquire and donate with the class funds we have. At a class meeting I suggested we do something as a class for current students, just as a nice gesture. We talked about maybe buying freshmen a cup of coffee when winter hit. I was told to explore the idea and began talking with the Dartmouth Dining Association about it. Through those conversations I learned it wasn't feasible to buy individual cups of coffee, but I learned about Pancake Night.

[Editor's Note: as far as I can remember, we had no such thing. Pancake Night occurs each term the night before final exams start. The Dining Hall serves pancakes from 10:00 p.m. to midnight and many students carbo-load before their exams the next day.]

DDA said maybe we could contribute something to that event, like fruit. I was intrigued with the Pancake Night concept and went into the 53 Commons and just talked to some of the DDA folks working there to get a sense of what the event was and how it worked. I then wandered among tables and talked to students about it, asking what they might like to see at the event, what we might contribute as a class. It was fun. One student, a male, said something to the effect of “Dude, we're in New Hampshire, how about real maple syrup?”

In summary: it seems to have been a success. Over 1,000 students attended, signs up (more than one) giving us prominent thanks, nice shots of students dining and simply pigging out, sloshing syrup on cakes, sausages, the works, plus we got confirmation that the ad with that delicious shot of pancakes and syrup made it into *The Dartmouth* the week before (the bill comes at the end of the month). The whole thing cost us about a thousand bucks.

It was fun. I very much like the immediacy of the impact and the hands-across-generations aspect of it. I like the idea of doing this for every fall term, when a new Freshman class is in town and winter is arriving, and I like the hands-across-the-water aspect of reaching out to recognize and treat classes 55 years our junior. I think it will bring us some fame along with good karma.

Class Projects and Programs—continued

A Sweet Project—Maple Syrup for Pancake Night—continued



Pouring our syrup

A couple of background details: I hired a graphic designer here in Bozeman to do the ad for the syrup which ran in *The Dartmouth*. I think she did a great job. DDA has a graphic designer who did the signs thanking us and naming the local syrup producer (a sugaring operation out of Lebanon, NH) which were posted throughout the 53 Commons for the event. DDA did a great job working with me and ensuring we got credit [including providing some of the photos in this article—thanks Deb Scanlon]. Any class member can attend the event (when we provide syrup) and help serve or just wander among the students.

Finally, with all this pancake talk and photos, I am cooking up a batch of flapjacks today to douse with NH maple syrup made by Lisa's cousin in Jackson, NH (we have two half gallons on hand at all times), who still sugars off at the same sugar house his grandfather used a century ago. Goodbye, oatmeal with flax seed, walnuts, and barley berries, hello to that unique and great sugar high.

Dartmouth Black Lives Oral History Project

Prior to our Class Meeting in October, **Woody Lee** sent the Class Committee a memo suggesting that we financially support the new Dartmouth Black Lives initiative. This seemed to the Committee a logical extension of our support for the Blacks at Dartmouth project headed by Woody and **John Pfeiffer**. The Class committed \$5,000 to the effort.

Woody's memo said: Professor Julia Rabig, Associate Professor of History, has successfully piloted a Dartmouth Black Lives (DBL) oral history project to document the voice of Dartmouth Black students on campus from 1950 to 1990. Her project complements the work of Professor Ed Miller, whom we have supported on the Vietnam oral history project. Professors Rabig and Miller aim to establish Dartmouth as a nationally recognized center of digital oral history.

Professor Rabig's DBL oral history project includes a course for Dartmouth students who are introduced to the fundamentals of oral history research and the history of Black students at Dartmouth. She already has funding from Dartmouth to support student engagement with her work. She hopes to advance this work through a partnership with TheirStory, a relatively new digital platform to capture, transcribe, and annotate digitally-acquired oral history in video and audio formats. She has already secured 27 interviews for the DBL project and hopes to obtain 100 to 150 over the next five years.

A \$5,000 contribution this year to Prof. Rabig will give her financial flexibility for licensing and related costs to advance

her work with TheirStory. In addition, our support will help further Dartmouth's digital humanities initiatives to establish a permanent digital repository of college student oral testimony based on alumni recollections of a critical era of recent American history.

The program website provides the following description:

Dartmouth Black Lives (DBL) is a new teaching, learning, and community-building initiative at Dartmouth College. Designed and led by faculty in the departments of History and African and African American Studies, DBL is a multi-year project to record and preserve the oral history testimony of Dartmouth Black alumni. Dartmouth Black Lives (DBL) is a new teaching, learning, and community-building initiative at Dartmouth College. Designed and led by faculty in the departments of History and African and African American Studies, DBL is a multi-year project to record and preserve the oral history testimony of Dartmouth Black alumni.

For more information see:

DBL Website: <https://journeys.dartmouth.edu/dartmouthblacklivesoralhistory/>

Dartmouth News Link: <https://home.dartmouth.edu/news/2022/09/oral-history-project-illuminates-black-lives>

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Upcoming Class Webinars and Seminars

David Peck's President's Column earlier in this Newsletter listed the 19 webinars we have conducted to date. We typically have "coast-to-coast" participation ranging from **Dave Peck** in Plymouth, MA to **Dan Tom** in Hawaii. A great way to interact with some of your Classmates.

Here's what's on the horizon:

SPRING 2023 Programs

March 21, 2023

Peter Wonson – Where Were You in 1969?

In 1969 the Class of 1968 literally was spread out around the entire globe; beginning careers, in grad school, serving in the Peace Corps, trying to stay alive in Nam, and rambling down the highways and byways of various continents trying to "find ourselves." In 1969 I was the lead singer of band called Tracks that formed in September of 1968 in Hanover and played until fall of 1974. I left Tracks in the summer of 1971 to follow my dad into teaching and coaching, but those three years in the band continue to enlighten, enliven and inform my life more than 50 years later. This webinar will examine the hinge years of 1968-1972, when the door to one decade was slamming shut and the door to another decade was flung open. We are going to examine those years through the prism of a book I published in 2011 about the music scene in Upper New England from the mid-60s to the mid-70s.



Old Times, Good Times
A rock and roll story

by **Peter Wonson**

Editor's Note:

Available from Amazon—Paperback \$19.95, Kindle \$7.95

The format of the webinar will be different from most previous webinars in that I am going to read a brief anecdote from my book that pertains to one of seven topics from our salad days, and then ask a couple of people to tell their own story in that context, a story of **NO MORE THAN** two minutes. The seven topics, introduced through my anecdotes, will be: 1) the cops and "The Man"; 2) race, protests and demonstrations; 3) all-nighters; 4) fraternity parties; 5) drugs; 6) one degree of separation from famous people; and 7) "those were dangerous times."

Those who register for this webinar have two brief pieces of homework. At the beginning of the webinar, each participant will be asked to say what he or she was doing in 1969 in **NO MORE THAN** one sentence. If you can't tell us what you were doing in 1969 in one sentence, then you should say "Pass." No dissertations. Also, think about two-minute stories you might tell which you are willing to share (a key caveat!), thus destroying your cover as a staid Ivy Leaguer. Your stories do not have to be from 1968-1972 or related to rock and roll.

April 25, 2023

Dan Bort – Quantum Physics Meets Consciousness

Like everything else in the talk, I got the title from someone else. When we were roommates sophomore and junior years, **Jim Lawrie**



would occasionally say to me (not unkindly) "Bort, you lack scope." And while I suspect that's still largely true, I nonetheless have found myself experiencing an almost giddy pleasure whenever someone shows me a glimpse of what may lie *beyond* the scope of what I think I know about physical reality. And it's a pleasure uncontaminated by any need to have everything completely figured out right now. It's that pleasure I hope to share with you in April. When a couple of physics professors write "Today, quantum experiments deny a commonsense physical reality—it is no longer a logical option," it gets your attention—at least it gets mine. I didn't set out to do any research—I just kept bumping into fascinating stuff over the last 15-20 years and started collecting it. I am not an authority; I am an observer of rudimentary scope. But, I think I have my sources reasonably well organized for you. They include many who have been

Class Projects and Programs—continued

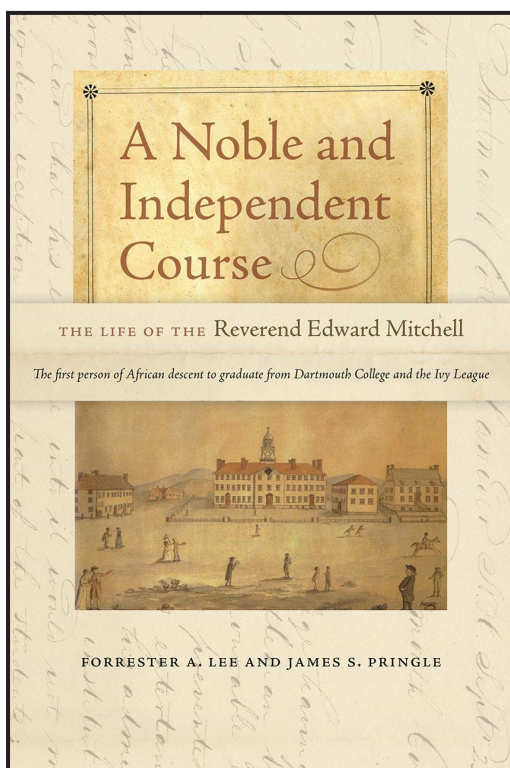
Upcoming Class Webinars and Seminars—continued

awarded Nobel Prizes in physics, as well as our classmate **Ger-ry Bell** who, last I checked, has not. I hope to see you on Zoom, April 25, 2023 at 7 p.m. Eastern.

Date in April or May to be determined

Woody Lee - Rev. Edward Mitchell (Dartmouth 1828), a 19th century man of color

I will talk about the book I co-authored in 2018 with Jim Pringle, D'58 – *A Noble and Independent Course: the Life of the Reverend Edward Mitchell*, which chronicles Mitchell's life.



Editor's Note:

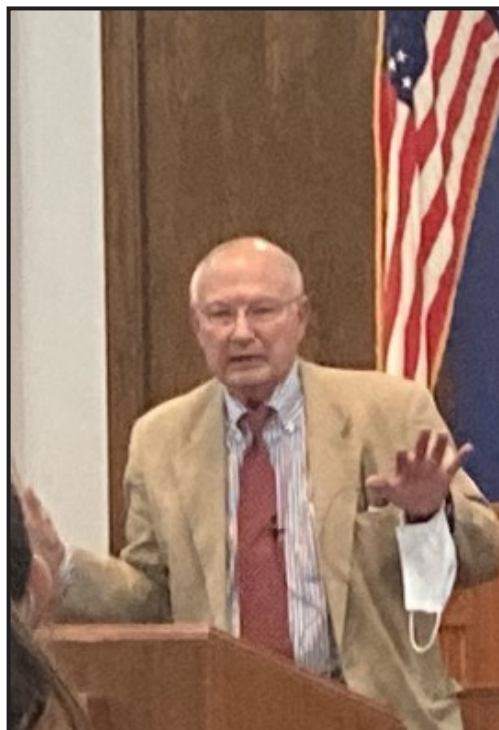
Available from Amazon—Paperback \$22.95, Kindle \$21.80

In 1828 he became the first man of African descent to graduate from Dartmouth and the Ivy League. Born in the French slave colony of Martinique, Mitchell lived in the early 19th-century slave-bound Atlantic world of colonial expansion, revolution, and warfare. In order to discover and document his life, we examined centuries-old archives in Martinique, the U.S., Canada, France and England. What did we find and what did we learn about Dartmouth and the larger society it served? We can consider these and other questions as Dartmouth prepares to celebrate the 200th anniversary of Mitchell's admission in 2024.

June 14, 2023 at our 55th Reunion

Two simultaneous sessions—you get a choice of one

Noel Augustyn - The Supreme Court of the United States: Nine Justices, So Why 500 Staff?



The Supreme Court is comprised of nine judges, called Justices—the Chief Justice and eight Associate Justices—who have secretaries and law clerks. In addition, the court has 11 other offices and officers, five of them specifically authorized by Congress: the offices of the Marshal; Clerk; Reporter of Decisions; Librarian; and Counsel to the Chief Justice. There are also the non-statutory officers and their staffs: the Press Officer, the Curator, Personnel, Budget, Information Technology officers, and the Court Counsel. The office of what is now called Counselor to the Chief Justice is the position I held as chief of staff, but is responsible only to the Chief, not to the Court as a whole. I will talk about each of these offices and their responsibilities as well as the extra-judicial responsibilities of the Chief Justice. Finally, I'll provide brief commentaries on Chief Justice Rehnquist and the Associate Justices who were on the Court when I was there: Justices Brennan, White, Marshall, Blackmun, Powell, Stevens, Scalia, O'Connor and Kennedy. Warning: this presentation will not deal with cases, past or present, so those expecting a chair-throwing discussion about Dobbs or affirmative action, etc. will be disappointed.

-OR-

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Upcoming Class Webinars and Seminars—continued

June 14, 2023 at our 55th Reunion

Warren Cooke - Photographing Birds of the Americas Part 2



From the cover of Warren's 2023 Calendar

Warren says “The photos will all be different than the ones I used at our 50th (although at least some of the same species might be covered). The narrative will highlight interesting (even amazing) facts about birds; and I will include photos of a few non-birds (e.g., jaguars) to help give a sense of place where appropriate.

Summer or Fall 2023—date to be determined

Henry Masur - Pandemics (focus on HIV and COVID)



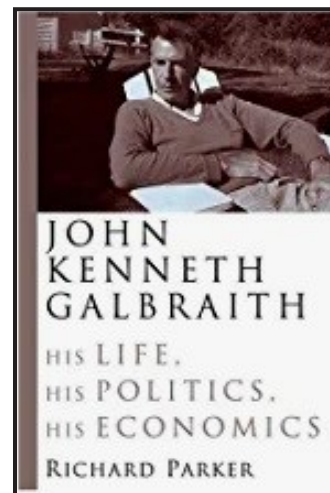
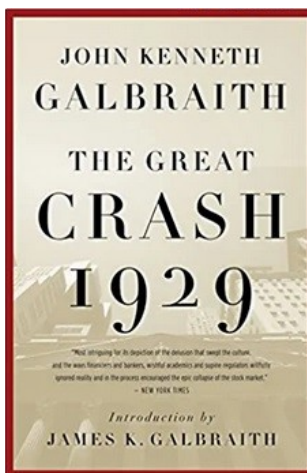
Doctors Fauci and Masur

Henry will talk about, compare and contrast Pandemics, focusing primarily on HIV/AIDS and Covid. This session is still in development but may include a panel of other '68 Doctors including **Jim Lawrie** who has already said he'd be happy to be on the panel. If you are interested in being part of this, let Henry (hmasurmd@gmail.com) and/or **Peter Wonson** (pwonson@cox.net) know.

Fall 2023—date to be determined

Richard Parker—Why is John Kenneth Galbraith still worth reading?

Back in 1954, he had started work on *The Great Crash 1929*, which is a great narrative account of the coming of the Depression, and has stood the test of time, is still in print and used in a number of introductory modern history and econ history courses. He did all the research and most of the book's writing in Hanover, at Baker Library, to which he commuted daily from his farm in Newfane, VT, about an hour away.



Richard's 2005 book is titled: *John Kenneth Galbraith: His Life, His Politics, His economics*

Available from Amazon—Paperback \$20.88, Kindle \$11.99

We are looking for two more webinars to fill in summer and fall. Have an idea for one?—let **Peter Wonson** know.

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Community Service Project

Peter Hofman (despite fighting a detached retina) and **Jim Lawrie** submitted the following regarding our Community Service Project:

Big Changes Here

“...thanks for starting it [the CSP] all up; it is really important for people to know that this kind of work is being done. It makes more good work happen.”

—**Austin deBesche** (The Mama Project)

“I wanted to support the [CS] project and thought the input would be beneficial for me and for the Spruce Peak Chamber Music Society. It was.”

—Jill Witten (Spruce Peak Chamber Music Society)

These two quotes reflect the focus of the next phase of the CSP project. It will be about making more good work happen and helping participants and their service organizations get to the next level.

How? By encouraging classmates and their partners/spouses and children to tap into the wealth of information – varied experiences and insights – and contacts that are part of the CSP. To date, we’ve focused on recruiting people with community service experience to contribute to the CSP catalog, thereby building a knowledge base that could help others. The CSP is now at a point where it can help classmates (and their families) who want to engage in (more) community service or enhance what they’re already doing. It could also help people who are moving and want to contribute to their new community. This phase will help us achieve what has always been the driving goal of the CSP—to expand and enhance community service.

Going forward, we’ll focus our efforts on encouraging and facilitating the rest of the class to tap into the CSP. It’s not just what’s in the catalog—CSP participants are ready to share more of what they’ve learned. Here are some key features we’re offering as resources:

We will use various means to reach out to the class, highlighting ways in which the CSP could add value to your lives, soliciting suggestions, and sharing updates, service experiences, and success stories.

We’ll open “Viewer” status in the Catalog to all interested classmates, partners, spouses, and children. This means you’ll be able to see all the content in the Catalog. And it’s easy to do: go to the Class website (www.dartmouth68.org), hover over CSP Project on the left side of the home page, click on Request Password, and complete the requested information. You’ll re-

ceive an email welcoming you to the Protected Content site (which includes the CSP and the Class Directory) and providing your username and preliminary password. You’ll be able to update your password if you want.

Once you sign in, you’ll be able to browse and search the Catalog. The current search function is fairly simple: you can search by someone’s name, a topic, or a location. Jim is exploring the possibility of enhancing search capabilities—if you have suggestions, please let us know.

We’ll be generating a few lists for quick reference that cover the Catalog contents: Two will cover the experience/expertise categories of those who have made entries in the Catalog: one showing all categories represented and the second listing the participants in each category.

We’ll also provide a categorized list of service activity titles and authors to give you a better idea of what’s in the Catalog.

As Jim revamps the Class website, we expect he’ll add a forum feature, which could be very helpful in facilitating communications about community service.

So, what will you find in the catalog? Depending upon your interests, the following examples (just the tip of the iceberg) might prove useful:

- * Are you a dog lover? You might decide to follow **Gerry Bell’s** path and volunteer to walk dogs at a local shelter.
- * Do you have some musical skills? Learn about **Jim Morrison’s** playing his guitar in a hospital waiting room, a much-appreciated service.
- * Would you like to do something for the homeless? If so, you’ll find entries from Jackie Bell, Lee Wonson, and Jessica Silverman Bryan (Norm’s daughter) very useful.
- * Do you have some carpentry or other trades skills? **Sandy Dunlap** could tell you what he’s learned repairing Nature Conservancy buildings over the years.
- * How about blood donation? **Mark Waterhouse, Peter Hofman** and others have been giving for decades, and **Bill Adler** has volunteered in a totally different capacity – delivering donated blood supplies.
- * Are you involved in a non-profit that is facing some challenges – staffing, financial, marketing, etc.? The Catalog includes numerous people with non-profit leadership and board experience covering a wide range of areas.

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Community Service Project—continued

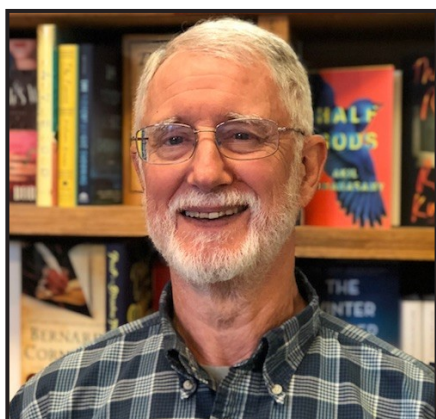
- * Are you involved in a “start-up” community service effort? You’re not alone – several CSP participants are in a wide range of areas from chamber music and college savings to accessible playgrounds, and more.
- * Are you interested in international service? Several CSPers have extensive experience “round the girdled earth,” in areas ranging from health care and education to poverty abatement, food security, housing, the environment, and more. We could go on, but hope you get the point. The CSP offers classmates and in some cases family members who not only have engaged in community service, but also are willing to share what they’ve learned.

More great examples coming in future issues. We hope the next phase of the CSP will engage more classmates and their families in ways that expand and enhance community service. We also hope the value of the CSP will be more readily apparent and prompt more people to share their stories in the Catalog, growing the knowledge base and making it more useful.

Lastly, we want you to know that **Peter Wonson** recently retired from the CSP to have more balance between his multiple service activities and his family. The CSP wouldn't be what it is without Peter's silver-tongued efforts, persistence, and persuasiveness – he was the primary recruiter for catalog content.

The two of us remain dedicated to the long-term success of the CSP - to the expansion and enhancement of community service. We're ready, willing, and able to support any interested classmate and/or family members who want to do more for their communities.

A Story from John Hamer that Exemplifies the CSP Catalogue Content



Six years ago, I had a grandson who completely changed my life and the lives of my entire family. His name is Ford. He is the reason I began a community service project. Here's the background:

When he was first born he seemed fine, although there were

some unusual signs that caused us all concern. One of his toes

was extremely thin. He was unable to eat much. He was fussy and cried a lot. The term “failure to thrive” was heard a lot. We all hoped he would get better.

As the early months passed, his parents became increasingly worried. They took him to several different doctors. Most said he would improve as he grew older. But he didn't improve—he got worse. His mother and father tried to conceal their deepest fears but grew more upset every day. They sought out various doctors and specialists. Some said he might have cerebral palsy, but no one could say for sure.

For about 18 months, no one knew what was wrong with him. Finally, his parents found a doctor who accurately diagnosed the problem: Ford has CTNNB1 Syndrome, an extremely rare and random genetic disorder that severely limits his ability to speak, walk, eat and perform other natural bodily functions. When first diagnosed, he was one of only 30 known cases in the world. Now there are at least 300, and the number is growing as the disorder becomes more widely known.

The past several years have been a roller coaster ride for me, my wife and our whole family. We have all tried to step up and help to the greatest extent possible. As time has passed, Ford has shown some signs of improvement. But he is still nonverbal, cannot walk, has limited control of his motor movements, must be fed with a feeding tube into his stomach, and needs to wear diapers.



John and Ford

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Community Service Project—continued

And yet, despite his disabilities, he smiles a lot and has a laugh that is pure joy. He recognizes his parents, grandparents and other individuals. He loves to speed around in his wheelchair and can control his movements. He has learned some sign language, including “Love” and “Thank You.” He even has begun to speak a few words. He watches his iPad computer and can find videos he likes best. He loves to open and close doors, and will do that for hours. He has a special fascination with watching automatic garage doors go up and down. (Who knew that there are entire YouTube channels that show those? Strange, but true.) We play “catch” with big rubber balls, and he can throw them back in our general direction.

I have a special ritual that began early: I often wear a baseball cap, which he loves to pull off my head and fling across the room. Then he points and wants me to go retrieve it so he can repeat the game. A favorite hat of mine has a “No Whining” logo and it’s torn and battered from years of being thrown around. But I still wear it whenever I see him.

So, how has Ford inspired me to undertake a community service project?

A few blocks from his home is a city park with a children’s playground. A couple of years ago, the playground was closed down because it needed maintenance. The bark dust that covered the surface had clogged the main drain and some of the playground equipment needed replacement. It was called “Train Park” because it featured a large wooden railroad engine that kids could climb on, but the wood was splintering. The city announced that it would be replacing the playground, but their plan called for simply installing similar equipment and a bark dust surface – which my grandson Ford could not use. Bark dust doesn’t work for wheelchairs.

We decided to urge the city to build a new playground that was accessible and inclusive for disabled children like Ford. My wife and I held a meeting at our home and invited a few others, including my daughter-in-law, sister-in-law, and another mother of two disabled kids. We first focused on Rare Disease Day, which is held annually on February 28 nationwide. We organized a gathering in another park and spread the word to friends and neighbors. The zebra – a relatively rare animal – is

the symbol of Rare Disease Day, so we encouraged people to come in striped clothing.

Covid masks were still being required, so we ordered 500 zebra-striped masks to distribute to attendees and asked local businesses to promote the event. On the scheduled day more than 100 people showed up, including many kids in wheelchairs and other disabled people. Our local newspaper ran some photos and a brief story about the event, as we had hoped. Our goal was to raise awareness of rare diseases like that of my grandson, but also to lay the groundwork for our effort to restore the playground to make it more accessible and inclusive.

I met with one of our city council members to urge city approval of a playground renovation. As a former builder and developer, he fully supported the idea but knew it would increase the cost of the facility. He urged me to contact other council members to encourage the effort. My wife went online and found one of the nation’s leading landscape architects who specialized in accessible playgrounds. His name is Chad Kennedy and he lives in Sacramento, CA. We called him and he generously offered to give us advice on how to design the new playground. He did a Zoom call with several of us and we watched a TED talk he did on the subject, which opened our eyes to what was possible. He also offered to talk to our council members. He showed us examples of other playgrounds that had been renovated for maximum accessibility and inclusivity. He truly opened our minds to what was possible.

We began lobbying our local elected officials and staff. Our city manager became a strong ally, since she had a background in parks and recreation management and had young children of her own. She connected us with city staffers who would oversee the project and we met with them online or in person. We talked with the parks-equipment consultant whose company the city had hired to do the work. As the father of young children himself, he was enthusiastic about our effort.

I recall one exchange with a city council member who told me he had never thought of the need to make playgrounds work better for disabled children. “It just wasn’t on my radar” he said. But he became one of our strongest supporters and urged his colleagues to endorse the effort. As the city considered various options for state-of-the-art playground equipment and features, they consulted our small group for feedback and suggestions. We acted as a kind of outside citizens’ advisory board. We found allies on the parks commission and made sure they supported our effort.

In the end, the city exceeded all our hopes and expectations. They increased the budget for the project by more than 50 percent. They listened to our concerns and worked hard to meet our requests. Since the playground was a relatively small one,



Class Projects and Programs—continued

Community Service Project—continued

they could not expand its footprint but they packed in a great number of new structures. They ordered a new train to be built that my grandson can roll his wheelchair through, ramps to higher levels, a soft rubberized concrete surface and artificial grass that works well for his wheelchair. They removed some concrete curbs that were dangerous not only for disabled kids but also for aging grandparents like me. They also included sensory elements such as a vertical xylophone and a plastic drum set, plus hideaway places for shy or introverted children. New swing sets with safety restraints for kids with special needs were added.

I also persuaded my Rotary Club to give a \$5,000 grant to help fund the new playground. Another organization, the Mercer Island Preschool Association, also gave a \$25,000 grant. One of their leaders had been in our original group that met in my living room. I wrote an op-ed piece for our local weekly newspaper that said citizens can definitely influence city staff and elected officials if they decide to get involved and remain civil but persistent.

On July 9, 2022, the city held a Grand Opening of the new Mercerdale Park Playground and invited all citizens to attend.



Photo Source: Ashkan Zamani

On a beautiful Saturday morning that was part of a “Summer Celebration” with live music and food booths, several hundred people showed up. The city council and mayor gathered for a ribbon-cutting ceremony. My grandson and his parents were recognized by the mayor and city manager. The Rotary president and some of our club members were there, along with many MIPA members and their children and grandchildren.

The playground has become one of the most popular and well-used places in our community. It is almost always full of happy children, parents, grandparents, nannies and families. We all love it.

One day I was there and ran into the city council member with whom I had originally met. He asked if I would be willing to

serve on a volunteer citizens’ committee to help support a new parks levy that the council had proposed for the November 2022 ballot. It would provide more money for maintenance and operations, preservation of forested areas and open space – and the renovation of a dozen or so aging playgrounds with an emphasis on accessibility and inclusivity. I immediately agreed.

Our small committee helped write the “pro” statement for our voters’ pamphlet. We designed yard signs and distributed them all over our community. We printed 2,500 flyers explaining what the levy would accomplish and why a “yes” vote was needed. We stood in front of local supermarkets to hand out the flyers, talk with voters and answer their questions. We engaged on social-media sites to address concerns and counter arguments from anyone who opposed the levy. We attended some volunteer park cleanup sessions and talked to other citizen volunteers. We raised a modest amount of donations to pay for the yard signs, flyers and stickers to hand out to kids and parents.

The result? Our city voted overwhelmingly on Nov. 8, 2022, to approve an increased levy to bring all of the parks to the highest possible level. It passed with more than 65% of the vote.

Our next goal is to make sure the new funds are spent in the best possible way to make all our parks and playgrounds fully accessible and truly inclusive.

Parks are vital to our minds, bodies and souls. People of all ages and abilities must be able to enjoy parks, where they find comfort, relaxation and just plain fun.

In my opinion, this is the next major step in the nation’s civil-rights movement. The Americans for Disabilities Act did a lot to help the disabled join the mainstream of society—with curb cuts, ramps and elevators required nationwide—but it is not universally adopted or enforced.

Citizens who engage with their communities clearly can – and should – step up to make a difference. I urge all my fellow classmates to get involved in any way they can. Let me know if you want any advice or suggestions. My family, friends and I would be glad to help. Ford is our inspiration.

Editor’s Note

If that doesn’t make you want to do something, have someone check for a pulse.

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Arts Legacy Committee

Our Arts Legacy Committee has gotten up to speed and is actively looking for ways we can support the College's arts environment.

Roger Anderson has been in close contact with Hood Museum Native American Curator Jami Powell and identified some paintings by Native American artists Helen Hardin and Dan Namingha the Hood was interested in. Since there pieces were part of an auction, the Arts Legacy Committee met, identified two pieces we were interested in, and set a maximum price that included the bid, a 25% Buyer's Premium, and estimated shipping costs. Unfortunately both pieces went for substantially higher than the auction house's estimate, suggesting at least we demonstrated good taste in the pieces we bid on—but we were outbid on both. So back to the drawing board (pun definitely intended).

On the music front, **Ced Kam** has been working with Brian Messier, Director of the Dartmouth Wind Ensemble, on our possible support of the Ensemble's spring trip to Mexico and the recording of three concerts there. The Committee rejected the suggestion that we pay for instrument rentals (larger instruments don't travel well on planes) but was tentatively interested in supporting the recordings, presuming the Class got appropriate credit and the recordings were widely available (for instance on YouTube) and had a long shelf life. The Committee had several important questions for Brian but he has been traveling and we are waiting for his answers.

We will keep you posted.

Angels Needed

Interested in financially supporting your Class's art initiative? You may have noticed that this year's Class Dues Notice includes an add-on line for the Arts Legacy Project (similar to what we have done for many years for our 50th Reunion First Year Trip Fund). Quite a few Classmates have taken advantage of this opportunity.

However, we anticipate that there will be things we want to do in the future that will be bigger ticket items than we can support with the Class Funds we have budgeted—\$150,000 initially but we have already committed \$22,000; the Class Budget Committee recently adjusted our equities and bond mix to reflect the current economy and hopefully extend the lifespan of our funds.

So here's where you come in—if being a part of this is of interest to you, just say so. No money is needed now. We are putting together a group of financial backers who will be notified when a need for funding arises, and each person will have the opportunity to say yes or no as part of that specific deal, and contribute the amount they feel is appropriate.

Interested? Let me know at mwaterhouse@snet.net.

Give A Rouse Awards

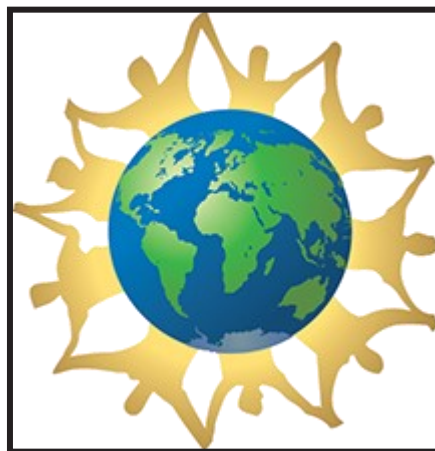
By the time you receive this Newsletter, the window will have closed for nominating Classmates for our 2023 Give A Rouse Award, which will be presented in June during our Reunion.

To date we have presented awards to 17 extraordinary Classmates and anticipate a half dozen or more in June. The names of the nominees will be included in the May *Transmission* and the full citations will be included in the fall issue.

Get a head start for next year. If you have a Classmate you believe is deserving of the Award, which is "...in recognition of distinguished service to one or more communities (local, state, national, international), professions, or organizations including Dartmouth College and the Class of 1968, and/or other commendable accomplishments" you can nominate them by going to the Class website (<https://www.dartmouth68.org/>), clicking on the yellow Class of 1968 Give A Rouse Award button, downloading the Nomination form mentioned in the second bullet in the Nuts and Bolts

section, filling out the simple, fillable pdf form, and submitting it to the email address shown on the form.

Go ahead—Recognize a Classmate



Updated Veterans and Other Services

List, Photos and Stories

The last issue of *The Transmission* provided a list of Classmates who had served in the military (111 names on pages 13 and 14). The heading for the section with photographs said “And let’s not limit this to military service—Peace Corps, Vista, Job Corps or any other service related photos are welcomed.”

They still are.

A prior issue on the Newsletter provided a list of 18 Classmates who served in the Peace Corps and 2 who were in Vista.

Since the last issue, we have been notified by the following 16 Classmates that they also served in the military, at least 9 in Viet Nam (not everyone provided information on where they served).

Tony Abruzzo

Bill Adler

Peter Baylor

Rich duMoulin

Larry Eisenhower

Steve Elliott

Steve Golladay

Scott Maricle

Steve Mason

Jon Newcomb

Scott Reeves

Bob Schley

Dave Stanley

Taylor Wagenseil

Steve Wasil

Roger Witten

Ken Dardick also let me know he had served in the National Health Service Corps. So we start this issue’s collection of stories and photos with Ken’s: From 1974-1976 I was a Commissioned Officer in the USPHS - I served in the National Health Service Corps (NHSC) at the Brown Square Health Center in Rochester, NY. During my Residency years in Boston 1971-1974 I was a "Yellow Beret" with a draft deferment under the Berry Plan. I never had to wear a uniform - here's a photo of me and the staff at Brown Square from 1976.



During much of the time in Rochester I had a ponytail and would often drive to the PX at the Seneca Army Base in Romulus, NY for cheap groceries - one of the benefits of the NHSC. I would drive up to the guard house, civilian clothes, head band and pony tail in full view, the guards would eye me suspiciously, challenge my presence and when I showed them my military ID (Lt Cmndr O-4), they would snap to attention and salute. Oh, those were the days.

Jon Newcomb - I served in MR11 in Vietnam as an Armor Lt. from the very end of 1971 through most of 1972. I’m surprised that after all these years, this mattered to me at all. But remembering now how difficult those days were, I guess I shouldn’t have been....

Larry Eisenhower - I joined the Berry Plan deferment US Air Force and was promoted from lieutenant to major through my residency training in obstetrics and gynecology.

The arrangement included not being drafted, but necessitated active duty on completion of my internship and residency of three years at Yale University. I was on active duty all of two years at Luke Air Force Base, Phoenix AZ from July 1976 until July 1978. I have the rank of major. and retired at that rank with 10 years of military credit.

I proceeded into private practice in La Jolla, CA where I spent 43 years, remarried 20 years ago to Irene. During all of this time I have had three children, nine grandchildren and several Dartmouth graduates in my family. I have retired to gardening, photography, husbandry, and grandkids in Vista, CA. I enjoyed my active duty, learned to fly up through instruments and commercial pilot. This was my first managed care experience but not my last.

[Editor’s Note: Wikipedia says “The **Berry Plan** was a Vietnam War-era program in the United States that allowed physicians to defer obligatory military service until they had completed medical school and residency training. More than 42,000 physicians and surgeons were affected by the **Berry Plan**, named after Dr. Frank B. **Berry**, who served as the Assistant Secretary of Defense for Health and Medical Affairs from 1954–1961.”]

Dave Stanley - I was in the Army from July 15, 1968 to July 15, 1970 and as the Commander of the 27th Base Post Office in Nurnberg, Germany. I was in Army ROTC at Dartmouth and was sworn in as a 2nd Lt by my Dad at the Bema the day before our graduation.

Updated Veterans and Other Services List, Photos and Stories—continued

Steve Elliott - I served in Vietnam for 400 days from June of 1969 to July 1970 with the 26th Engineers attached to the 196th Infantry. We operated from LZ Baldy, Hawk Hill (where I ran into **Sandy Dunlop**), and Chu Lai. In February of 1970 we built LZ Mary Ann, the furthest outpost from Chu Lai. On March 28, 1971 Mary Ann was attacked by sappers and 33 men killed and 83 wounded in one of the saddest episodes of the war.



Steve Elliott

Steve Wasil - I was drafted in August '67. After Basic, Infantry, and NCO school, I was sent to Vietnam in July '68. I served as a Staff Sergeant in Company A, 2nd Battalion, 27th Regiment (Wolfhounds), 25th Infantry Division

I saw lots of action, collected two Purple Hearts and a Silver Star and then came home on a stretcher in January '69. I was finally released from the hospital in September '69, and finally discharged on medical disability in February '70.

I came back to Dartmouth in September '70 and graduated in June '72.

Taylor Wagenseil - I've never been active in alumni activities, but I enjoy getting and reading *The Transmission*. In the Fall issue that I just received I noticed that you're trying to put together a list of '68s who served in Vietnam. [Editor's note—as noted at the beginning of this section, we aren't limiting this to those who were "in country" or only to those in the military.] I was there, so please add my name to the list. I was a Senior Advisor to a Vietnamese river boat division, River Interdiction Division 43, in 1970-71. I've included a photo of me

taken on the Vam Co Dong river in 1970, not far from Cambodia.



Taylor Wagenseil

Warren Connelly - Mark - here I am, a newly minted 2nd lieutenant at officer training school for air defense artillery.



Warren Connelly

Great stuff. Please keep those service-related (any form of post-Dartmouth service) stories and photos coming in.

News from and about Classmates

When the last issue of The Transmission was being put together, **Russ Andrews** ('68, DMS '78) was headed abroad and promised to provide information for this issue. Here it is:

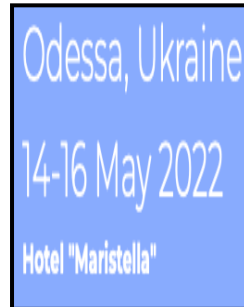
Eastern Europe – History in the Making

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.

Cluj – a city in Transylvania (western Romania) – has 11 universities and 100,000 students (more than 1 student for every 5 Cluj residents). Thanks to a neurology colleague in Cluj, my wife and I drove in 2016 from Cluj to Kamianets-Podilskyi in southwestern Ukraine for the Ukrainian Association of Neurosurgeons annual meeting. My colleague and friend Olesandr Voznyak organized that neurosurgery conference; he again in mid-February of this year invited me to a teaching course in Odessa scheduled for May (photo). The Russian invasion of February 24 obviously canceled those plans. Many colleagues in Europe and North America are working to deliver medical/surgical supplies and equipment to Ukraine. At the time of writing this (September 19), a positive outcome regarding Russia's invasion of Ukraine seems possible – and we hope that the Dartmouth community (like the world) will respond both during and after the conflict to recognize the valor of the Ukrainian people and to aid the massive rebuilding process.



President, Ukrainian Association of Neurosurgeons
Oleksandr Voznyak



Following two neuroscience conferences in Cluj, we spent 4 days in Kosovo – another country that recently fought for its existence and independence (from Serbia). Former US President Clinton visited Kosovo in 1999 – and NATO plus the UN succeeded over the following year to prevent a Serbian takeover of Kosovo. It was not until February 2008 that Kosovo formally declared independence from Serbia and formed its own government. Even today, there is significant resistance by Serbia to the independence of its small (population less than 2 million) neighbor to the south – but the prosperity evident throughout the country documents the resilience and resolve of the people. Sadly – from a culinary aspect – the infiltration of Burger Kings and KFCs appears more extensive per capita than anywhere in the USA.

Due to its modest population and short history as an independent nation, Kosovo is not a major destination – either on the neurosurgical circuit or the global healthcare map. I was invited to the capital, Pristina, by Rifat Latifi, an internationally recognized trauma surgeon and telemedicine “guru” with a Northeast USA connection: Rifat left his position as Chief, Department of Surgery, New York Medical College, Valhalla, NY, less than a year ago to become Kosovo’s Minister of Health (photo of Rifat and Russ below).



He and I (and an increasing number of those involved in surgery around the world) have a shared vision for improving healthcare globally by expanding round-the-clock surgical care: it has been documented that 1/3 of all deaths globally are due to lack of surgery (nearly 5 times the number of deaths due to HIV/

More News from and about Classmates

AIDS, tuberculosis, and malaria combined). We can use the proven trauma/stroke center healthcare model as a basis for uniting healthcare resources – civilian and military, national and international (World Health Organization, United Nations, Red Cross, etc.).

If we hope to address universal crises such as climate change, education for all, and universal healthcare – coordination of resources (those of healthcare, business, and governance) is essential.

Healthcare, business, and governance are all resources Dartmouth excels in. We in those fields – medicine, business, governance – must combine our abilities to create institutions both national and international that will optimize our odds for progress. People like Rifat Latifi in Kosovo and Oleksandr Voznyak in Ukraine have left their “comfort zone” (voluntarily for Rifat, involuntarily for Oleksandr) to enhance the “common good.”

We all should do the same!

Dave Soren sent the following: Hi Mark and All the Dartmouth '68s—



I haven't written in a very long time but I so enjoyed the last issue of *The Transmission*, especially seeing a photo of a friend of long ago, **Al Hadad**, with whom I co-led a Dartmouth Outing Club Freshman Trip in 1965. We were completely inept but were laughing so hard doing the trip and had so much fun nobody realized we couldn't cook at all. And

Gene Mackles was in the issue, the pianist for our rock group Sphinx who put classical music riffs in our original songs of unbelievable complexity. Gene never studied and spent his time trying to get me to play board games with him. Now he's a world renowned computer game designer and he was always a great guy whom I miss seeing terribly.

Since everyone is writing to you, I write to say I recently published my 20th book (written or co-written) which was a history of vaudeville with more than 400 images. [See the section on Class authors on page 28 for more information,] I grew up in vaudeville as a regular on tv's *The Children's Hour* which also featured a young Connie Francis (then Constance Franconero) and the likes of a pre-famous Frankie Avalon. And I used to be an opening act for the Philadelphia Eagles football team. I was 9. So I grew up and wrote my latest book as a paean to my early life.

When I did my Dartmouth interview to see if I would be recommended by Dartmouth's “scout” in our area, it was with the director of the Bucks County Playhouse and we only talked about old vaudeville and theater and as a result he recommended me and I got to go to Dartmouth!!

Warm regards to all my old friends and thanks to Dartmouth for all the opportunities it opened to me. I am still Regents Professor of Anthropology and Classical Studies at the University of Arizona, my 50th full time year of teaching, and I still enjoyable teach 1,200 students a year even now at age 76.

My next book will be on reconstructing a Roman villa we are excavating in Umbria overlooking the Tiber River, using new computer techniques and an international team. Why retire?

That last issue for me was just great-- **Gary Hobin** was in there too and was in my folk group The Greensmen and then went into the military for the rest of his life. He is another really great guy's guy.

Newly adopted Classmate **Bob Bonner** sent the following: “Being adopted as a member of the Class of '68 is a true honor. Taking part in last spring's Frederick Douglass bust dedication and then at the fall gathering at The Greenbrier gave me a chance to “talk history” with several of you. I appreciated some links between what I work on (the Civil War era) and what you all as Dartmouth students lived through (during the remarkable years of the late 1960s). I'm eager to participate more. Let me make a plug—consider, if you can, joining some of the alumni trips led by me and Leslie Butler, my spouse and historian colleague. The next one of these is slated for the Galapagos in March of 2023 and is listed on the Alumni Travel website.



Leslie Butler and **Bob Bonner**

The College's information on Arts and Sciences Faculty says this about Bob:

More News from and about Classmates

“**Robert Bonner** is the Kathe Tappe Vernon Professor in Biography at Dartmouth and served, over the 2020-21 academic year, as the [Rogers Distinguished Fellow in 19th Century American History](#) at the Huntington Library. Previous books include [Colors and Blood: Flag Passions of the Confederate South](#) (Princeton University Press), [The Soldiers Pen: Firsthand Impressions of the American Civil War](#) (Hill and Wang); and [Mastering America: Southern Slaveholders and the Crisis of American Nationhood](#) (Cambridge University Press). He is now completing a biographical study of Confederate Vice-President Alexander H. Stephens titled *Master of Lost Causes* and launching a book-length account of Confederate commerce raiding, privateering, and slave trading, titled *Slaveocrats At Sea: The Global Menace of a Maritime Southern Confederacy*.”

As a follow-up to our 75th Birthday Party at The Greenbrier, **Warren Cooke** sent t he following: It was really wonderful to join and have some time with you and Leslie, and all our other classmates and partners who were in attendance at the Greenbrier. Cathy and I enormously enjoyed this mini-reunion.

As I run my mind back over Dartmouth Class of '68 get-togethers I have attended — I think of the Williamsburg Reunion, the Elbe River trip, the wonderful Danube/Budapest trip (thanks to Sylvia and **Bill Rich**), of course our monumental 50th reunion, and various other events and gatherings preceding the Greenbrier — everyone has been an absolute treat, and always because of the extraordinary, special array of people in and connected to our Class.

Extra thanks to **Ed Heald** for the great initiative and coordination involved in putting this together. And ongoing thoughts and best wishes to **Norm Silverman** and his family, whose sad news after our get-together hit us all hard. [Editor's note: for those of you who didn't get the news, the day we left The Greenbrier Norm found out that his grandson, Sam Gawel '23 had committed suicide in his dorm room.]

In another post-Greenbrier note, **Ted Kuss** confessed to being the previously unnamed Classmate who asked Carl Bernstein if he was Bob Woodward. Ted said: Thank you, Ed and classmates, for organizing and making our 75th Birthday Celebration at the Greenbrier such a great experience. In addition to being historic, the Hotel was fabulous, the Bunker tour educational and enlightening, and **Bob Bonner's** presentation so inspiring that I am going to again try to read *Lincoln at Gettysburg*, something I failed at miserably in August.

Friends frequently tell me they do not go to their reunions if their friends will not be there. I respond that, while reunions with friends is great, what I liked best about our 50th was meeting classmates I never knew in Hanover. I felt the same way with the group at the Greenbrier, and it has reinforced my re-

solve to attend our 55th next year. What makes it even better is that, with my Half-zheimer's, I'll be meeting many of them for the first time again.

I do have to relate one rather embarrassing incident. Pat and I joined Leslie Cosgrove and **Mark Waterhouse** for lunch at the Greenbrier golf course restaurant on Tuesday after we went for a walk. **Norm** and Deborah **Silverman** and others eventually also joined us. As we ate, I noticed someone I thought I recognized so I went to his table and asked “Are you Bob Woodward?” He responded “No, I'm the other one.” After watching me wipe the mud off my face and wondering how The Greenbrier would ever allow someone like me in, Carl Bernstein invited me to sit down. We chatted for a few minutes and others eventually drifted over. As we got up, someone (Leslie?) asked Carl if he thought Democracy was safe in the U.S. It was a bit of a downer when he replied that he wasn't sure.

Mark Waterhouse took this picture of Leslie Cosgrove, Pat and **Ted Kuss** sharing a toast to **Dave King**, Mark and Ted's



roommate for 3 years. They immediately sent the picture to Dave's widow Diane.

Don Marcus provided this update to the group that has supported the production of his film *Lucky Milo*. You can still join that group—see below.

Thank you for your patient and constant support. After a long period of emailing, internet scouring, self-educating, cold calling, zoom-interviewing and relentless knocking on proverbial (and in some cases literal) doors, we are thrilled to make a few announcements:

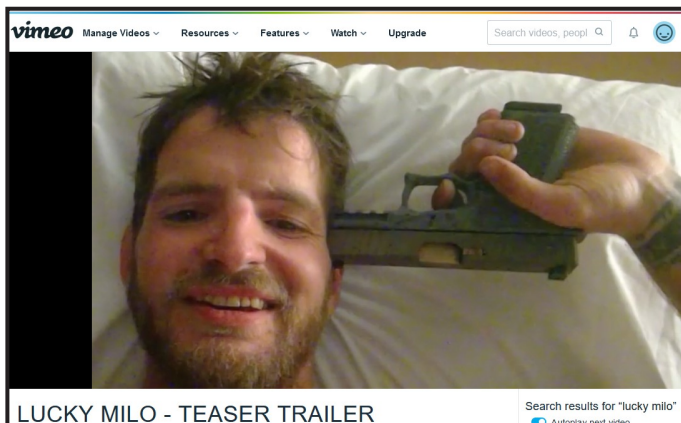
Lucky Milo has acquired a sales agent and will be entering the marketplace very soon. We have begun applying to film festivals for the 2023 cycle and have met with multiple industry veterans about developing our social impact and outreach

More News from and about Classmates

campaign. We are actively working on attaching a high profile Executive Producer who can help shepherd the film to market, advise us on our strategy and increase the film's reach among audiences. We look forward to sharing news about all of the above as it develops.

In the meantime, here is an exclusive look at our brand new trailer. Please consider watching with headphones and on full-screen mode (viewer advisory: violence and scenes of warfare present throughout):

<https://vimeo.com/777150017> ~ Password: MILOTRAILER



If you'd care to make a tax-deductible contribution to keep the project moving forward, you may do so via our fund-raising page:

<https://filmmakerscollab.org/films/lucky-milo/>

The September 30, 2022 issue of *The Dartmouth* had a very interesting article "Q&A with former Secretary of the Treasury **Hank Paulson '68**" with the description "Paulson, who was a member of the Big Green football 1965 and 1966 Ivy League champion teams, shared how his experience at Dartmouth shaped his skills as a leader."

You can read the article at <https://www.thedartmouth.com/article/2022/09/hank-paulson-q-a>

Hank's wife Wendy contacted me to say "I was just leafing through the latest issue of *The Transmission* – was especially glad to see the great photos taken by **Warren Cooke**. It occurred to me that class members might be interested in the podcasts Hank [through The Paulson Institute] has done during the pandemic – over 75 [80 as of December 14, 2022] of them with leaders from government, business, academia, conservation, the arts.

Here's a link: <https://www.paulsoninstitute.org/news/straight-talk-with-hank-paulson/>



Among the 80, Hank has had Straight Talk conversations with:

Episode 3—Madeleine Albright

Episode 21—Erskine Bowles

Episode 25—Tim Geithner '83

Episode 30—Condoleezza Rice

Episode 49—Larry Summers

Episode 70—Henry Kissinger

Episode 79—Admiral Mike Mullen

So if you are looking for some intellectual stimulation as you while away the winter hours, check out some of Hank's podcasts.

Gary Bayrd sent this photo with brother-in-law **Joe Colgan** with Rosie and Indy out at their farm in South Dakota after a good day pheasant hunting! A beautiful sunny November day.



More News from and about Classmates

When the news about Mauna Loa erupting recently happened, several Classmates including **Cliff Groen** contacted our Big Island Classmates to make sure they weren't in danger. **Gerry Hills** had reported the lava flow was headed in the general direction of **John Russell's** house.

Gerry's email read: Aloha from Hawaii Island

At the time I am writing this, and as you can't miss because of extensive media coverage, Mauna Loa on the Big Island of Hawaii is erupting. Mauna Loa is not only the largest active volcano in the world, it is also by far the largest mountain in the world in terms of land mass. In fact, if you take into account that it extends another two miles to the seabed, it is also the tallest mountain in the world.



Anyway, enough geology. It's erupting for the first time in 38 years, and for the who-knows-how-many-times in the past 700,000.

The last big eruption on this island was the smaller, lower volcano named Kilauea. The flow took out 700 houses, including mine. We rebuilt about 5 miles away from the previous property, still in Pahoa, and still close to the ocean. I am about 100 yards inland, at an altitude of maybe 50 feet.



The new lava flow is way, way in the distance, and heading north towards Hilo. There is a zero chance it could ever reach me, since from Hilo it would have to take a sharp right turn, go up 1,000 feet over 25 miles to Pahoa town, and then turn left and go another 6 miles back down to the ocean. Geologically impossible.

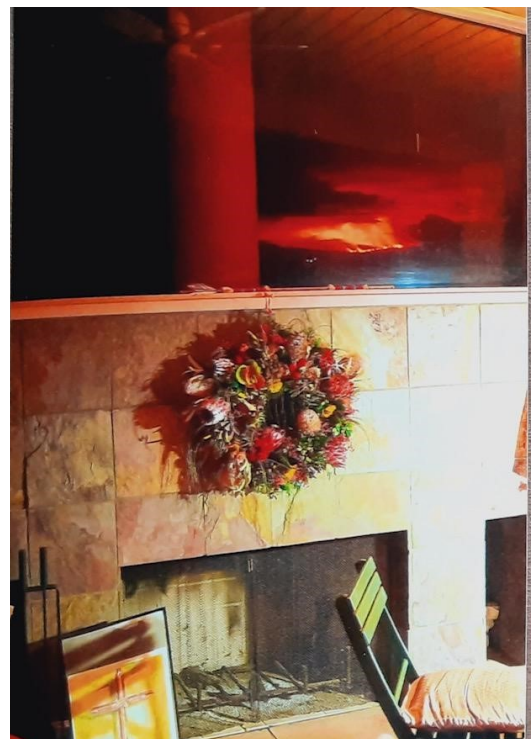
I can't see anything at night from my house or from Pahoa town. But there are spectacular views from both Kona and Hilo, and everywhere in between. In fact, classmate **John Russell** lives in Waimea, and undoubtedly has front-row seats to the event—the flow is heading almost directly at him. He's also safe, because Waimea town is uphill from where the flow is heading.

I've attached a photo of my new house, and one of thousands of photos on the internet of the eruption. If you're interested, just google "Mauna Loa eruption". [See photos to the left.]

A final note—I'm living ecologically green, appropriate for a greener. My house is from a sustainable bamboo forest in Vietnam, I have solar electric, propane demand water heater and stove, and grass that needs no watering. I planted 50 areca palms on the property. And, I drive a Prius.

I get to say Aloha again, since it means both hello and goodbye. Aloha.

John Russell ("formerly the Baptist now a Papist") responded that he was not in any danger and provided a couple of pho-



More News from and about Classmates

John explained “The photo [prior page] was taken from the living room of our house in Waimea showing the eruption area of/on Mauna Loa off in the distance. They show that **Gerry Hills** saying the flow was headed our way was not accurate. -:)”

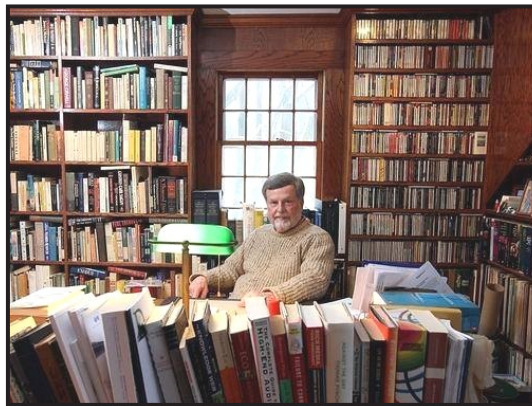
Cliff Groen also stimulated conversations with other Classmates:

Cliff and **Jim Morrison**:

Jim Morrison and I were roommates in our third and fourth years at Dartmouth. We lived in the home of Professor Alfred Whiting, who was a Professor of Anthropology and the Curator of the Hood Museum. His home was on West Street. Jim lives near Orlando, Florida. He has two cats.

Cliff asked Jim about Hurricane Ian: Jim responded: Thanks! Nothing dire yet, but we’ll have to see what tomorrow brings. Fortunately, we’ve installed a backup generator and electric roll-down hurricane shutters on all windows and doors but one, on the side of the garage, just in case. We be ready.

Morrison to Cliff later: All is cool. While Linda got concerned overnight about the sounds that the wind was eliciting from the roof and was on the verge of activating the hurricane shutters (I slept right through it, of course), there has been no damage to the residence, and the only debris is a carpet of live oak leaves, Spanish moss, mistletoe, and twiggy branches. The rain has been continuous and intermittently heavy, but not torrential—we’ve had much more intense rainfalls during some regular thunderstorms, and nothing like it except eight or nine years ago when Linda and her neighbors in Aquatic Gardens were flooded and had to reconstruct. We got lucky because the eye went across the peninsula and entered the Atlantic around Cape Canaveral, so it never got closer than fifty miles away. It’s now heading towards Lindsey Graham-land.



Felix took it all in stride—or in repose, rather—but we haven’t seen Rookie yet. He’s a prudent member and always finds shelter somewhere when it rains heavily and he gets caught.

He regularly hunkers down with us when he hears thunder, but there was none (that I heard) announcing Ian.

Cliff to **Woody Lee**: When I lived in Tokyo from 1955 to 1960, we had no English programs on our TV. Nothing about football and basketball. Nothing about Cowboys and Indians. I saw some Samurai shows. When I lived in Naha, Okinawa, from 1960 to 1961, we had a TV with limited programs. I lived in Singapore from 1961 to 1964, we had no TV there. When I went to Dartmouth, it took me some time to adjust. In my first year there, I had friends from different countries. We considered us as outsiders or outcasts.



Cliff sent this photo of a sunset seen from his Manhattan apartment to several Classmates.

Dan Tom responded to Cliff: Beautiful sunset.. I was pleasantly surprised that I got a mention in the class notes in the latest *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine* thanks to you. In reading your story you mentioned that Taipei American School joined the group of schools that competed in the games in 1986. Morrison Academy was not an International School but an American missionary school run by four missionary organizations to provide an education K-12 for the missionary kids and diplomatic and foreign community. In the 1970s they also were a Department of Defense designated school for Air Force dependents. We played against Taipei American School in soccer and basketball. We also went to Hong Kong to participate in a tournament with the Hong Kong International School. I remember that the students and teachers flew to Hong Kong, but we took a ship back to Taiwan. I recently watched the movie *Brooklyn* in which an immigrant takes a ship from Ireland to New York and makes the mistake of eating dinner the first night. She becomes violently seasick. It reminds me of the first night crossing the Taiwan Straits. We all got seasick though I

More News from and about Classmates

don't recall throwing up. After that first bit, the trip was calm.

While teaching at Morrison I taught the son of Gerald Kok who wrote the textbook *Beginning Cantonese* which was used as the Cantonese textbook at the University of Hawaii and other universities. I also taught the great, great granddaughter of Hudson Taylor of the China Inland Mission. I met and worked with many former missionaries to China who had to leave when the Japanese invaded and I taught their children. It certainly was an interesting time.

Yesterday, I had an inguinal hernia surgery. It went well. One moment I was in the operating room being prepared for surgery and the next I was in the recovery room with no recollection

of what had happened in between. I'm a little sore today and I don't feel like moving much. However, they encourage walking as a post op activity.

Editor's note: Dan—back in 1983 I had a inguinal hernia repaired—the surgeon was Jim Keegan, a Dartmouth '51 who had become the Doctor for my high school football team my senior year and was thrilled I was going to attend his alma mater. We used what was then called “the Canadian method” - just a local anesthesia. I got to the hospital at 6:00 a.m. and was on the way home at noon. Home happened to be Leslie's 3rd floor apartment in a building with no elevator. I didn't go out much that weekend.

Our Favorite Photographs

A few new ones I have received since the last issue:

Gary Bayrd provided these with the comment “All three color phases of black bears. Photographs taken while on a fishing trip in Manitoba.”



He also provided the next one of bald eagles at play in Alaska.



From **Peter Wonson**: Late this past fall I was in the backyard with our GSD (6-foot, solid fence designed to keep our Shepherd quiet when he can't see certain things) and heard a knocking sound. Knew right away it was a pileated woodpecker, which have been in our neighborhood for the whole time we've lived in this house (since 2002). Got my camera, peeked over the fence, and this bad boy was about 6 feet away, whacking at the deteriorating stump in search of his lunch.



New and Updated Class Discussions

Discussion Update—During and After Viet Nam

Forty years ago—November 13, 1982—Rabbi **Arnie Resnicoff** offered the closing prayer as part of the dedication of the Vietnam Memorial. This year, as part of the 40th anniversary of that event, once again Arnie was asked to provide the invocation. Here are his two prayers.

1982

Adonai Eloheinu v'Elohei Avoteinu

O Lord our god and god of generations past
help us we pray:

Make this the beginning of the time of healing that we all seek.
Help us ease the terror and the pain of all who suffered because of war
and help them and help us find the way to peace.

God, let this monument and this dedication
forever remind us that we will come together to mourn our
dead.

We will come together to reach out to our wounded.
We will come together to remember and to honor our brave.
Only then may we have the vision to dream our dreams again.

May we have the faith to pray our prayers again.

May we have the courage to march along together again
and together make this the kind of country
and the kind of world for which we all pray.

May we all join together and say, *Amen*.



Arnie delivering the 2022 Invocation

2002

Almighty God,
We pray, reflect, meditate in different ways,
But today, together, honor our brave, our heroes,
The veterans of what must remain a grateful nation.

On this date, in 1918,
11th day, 11th month, 11th hour of the day,
We signed the Armistice to end the First World War
“The war to end all wars,” we prayed.

But other wars would follow, many more would serve,
So *Armistice Day*, renamed, reborn -- now *Veterans Day*,
Salutes all those who served, who answered duty's call.

We pledged to honor those who honored us
Through their sacrifice and service,
But too many times we failed,
Too many times we broke faith with those who served,
We broke faith with those who died.

40 years ago we built this wall
This wall of memory, this wall of healing,
To remember lives we lost in Vietnam,
But more than that:
To remember vows we made, and debts we owe
To all veterans, their families, to those who serve today.

We ask forgiveness from those we've failed in the past,
And renew our solemn vow to welcome home -- truly *welcome*
home --

all those who served,
With grateful words and caring hearts,
And every action we can take, every dollar we can spend,
Knowing far too well our debts can never be repaid in full,
And some wounds of war will never truly heal.

May we remember, as has been said,
We're the land of the free *only so long as we are the home of*
the brave,
And we must forever thank the brave who keep us free.

Grant us faith to keep our dreams alive.

That thanks to those we honor here today
At this wall of healing and of hope --
This safe space that became for us a sacred space --
One day we'll beat our swords to ploughshares
And war will be no more.

And may we say Amen.

New and Updated Class Discussions—continued

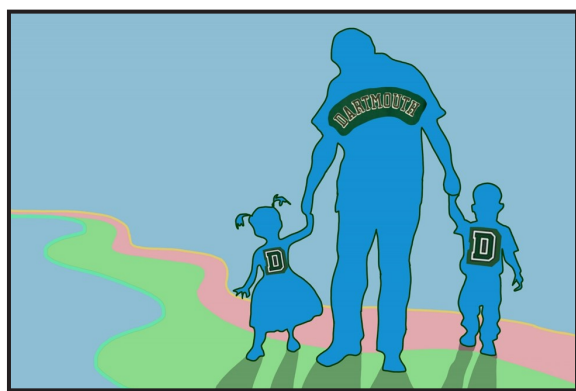
Discussion Update—Legacy Admissions

Statistics on the Class of '27 (how is that possible?) were released December 17th. Fourteen percent (14%) are legacies. Of course there is no way to tell if that made any difference in the decision to admit or just happened.

The October 26th issue of *The Dartmouth* had an interesting article by **Clark Wadlow's** granddaughter Emily '26 about the goods and bads of being a legacy. Here it is:

I Think I've Seen this Film Before...

Graphic by Lucy Handy, *The Dartmouth*



I have only been at Dartmouth for six weeks, but I feel like I've been here my entire life — and not in a good way. Unfortunately, my parents went to Dartmouth. So did two of my grandfathers, two aunts and an uncle. If you cut me open, I'd probably bleed green. While my legacy status has its perks — for which I am incredibly grateful — I am always embarrassed to admit to the deep roots my family has in Hanover. It is not rare for someone to say “Oh, of course you got into Dartmouth! You're a legacy legacy!”

I should've gone to Yale. Even though I didn't like it as much, at least no one would attribute my acceptance to my last name. Maybe I'd feel like New Haven was mine, whereas Hanover feels like my parents' territory. I'm not living in “Mid Fay,” I'm living in “Mid Fayer,” where my mom lived her junior year. I'm not taking Art History, I'm studying my dad's major with his professors. Dartmouth isn't mine. And how can it be when I'm merely mimicking my parents?

Bear with me through this identity crisis. I might not have a separate personality apart from my parents. I'm just a chip off the old block. After all, I'm at their school, walking down the same streets, eating at the same restaurants and studying in the same library. College is supposed to be a time for self-discovery and introspection, but instead of finding myself, I feel like I'm morphing into my parents.

The other day I found myself making a cup of tea while folding

clothes and watching “The Great British Baking Show,” a favorite pastime of my parents'. Occasionally, I have the terrifying thought that I won't be able to explore my identity because Dartmouth is not a fresh start for me. It's a stepping stone on a preordained path to corporate America or graduate school. If I end up an oncologist or at the University of Virginia's business school, then all hope will really be lost for legacies hoping to create an independent identity at their parents' alma mater.

As if it isn't hard enough to feel like a child playing dress up in my mother's old L.L. Bean turtlenecks while hiking with my dad's framepack and mess kit, I'm also coping with crushing pressure to perform perfectly. My entire extended family expects the best from me; God forbid I don't walk out of Dartmouth an exact replica of them. But they never say this out loud. In fact, maybe they don't even think it. I could just be projecting my debilitating perfectionism onto their expectations of me. After all, my mom never fails to remind me how poorly she did her freshman year.

Regardless of whether or not my parents are the ones putting this pressure on me, it is omnipresent and something I must deal with. The more I think about it, the more I am convinced that it's less my family that I am trying to appease, and more the general population who recognize my legacy status. Although it shouldn't matter what random people think of me, it does. Every time someone asks where I go to college and my parents jump in with an ever-enthusiastic “that's where we went,” I can't help but grow red in the face as I feel my worth diminishing in the eyes of this stranger.

Don't get me wrong — I can hear how spoiled I sound. “Oh, boohoo, your family is well-connected and educated” is exactly what I imagine some of you are thinking at this moment. That is a completely valid reaction — I, too, chastise myself for complaining when I should be thankful for having these advantages in the first place. What is wrong with me? I shouldn't have imposter syndrome, as I've been bred and raised to attend a prestigious institution. My family, private school education and socioeconomic status have prepared me for Dartmouth. I fit in. It makes sense. But those can't be the only reasons I got in here. Right?

Obviously Dartmouth values legacy status and wants to keep their alumni happy, but they wouldn't accept a total dud simply because of their connections — at least that's what I tell myself to fall asleep at night. Even if they would accept someone solely based on their daddy's money, that's not me. I'm smart, capable and unique. I bring valuable attributes to this campus. I promise! So why do I feel the need to prove myself to the random Dartmouth alumna I bumped into in the Seattle Airport?

New and Updated Class Discussions—continued

Discussion Update—Legacy Admissions—continued

I'm always asking that question. Why? Why do I care when I know I shouldn't? As long as I have confidence in myself, it shouldn't matter what others think of me. But I can't help but think that if I do well on my Art History midterm, if I hike Mount Moosilauke, if I join the newspaper and if I get an A in my Religion class, then maybe I will prove that I earned my spot here, or at least that I'm properly treasuring every moment. By pushing myself as hard as I can every single day, maybe people will realize that I'm not just a legacy, but someone who actually earned her place at Dartmouth and is making the most of everything such a wonderful school has to offer.

Again, I could be overthinking everything. I'm perpetually telling myself that it isn't that deep and I'm only freaking myself out. No one really cares about my legacy status; my parents just want me to enjoy college, and I can choose to make Dartmouth my own rather than a relic from their past. I just need to reframe my mindset and all will be well. But sometimes, when the pressure is on and all paths seem pre-trodden, being a legacy isn't all that it seems.

A New Discussion Topic—Bothersome Dreams

Jeff Hinman is the source of this idea. Back in September he sent me the following:

An elderly retired med school doctor and dean once told me that he still had nightmares about taking his oral exams for his PhD. "What!?! Those dreams go on for a lifetime?" I asked in horror.

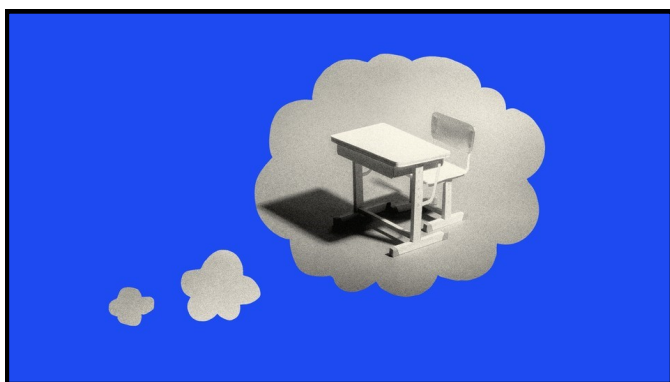
He included this link to a relevant article:

Why Adults Still Dream About School

Long after graduation, anxiety in waking life often drags dreamers back into the classroom.

By [Kelly Conaboy](#)

<https://www.theatlantic.com/family/archive/2022/09/why-school-haunts-our-dreams-long-after-graduation/671506/>



The opening paragraph reads:

I have a recurring dream. Actually, I have a few—one is about dismembering a body (I'd rather not get into it), but the more pertinent one is about college. **It's the end of the semester,**

and I suddenly realize that there is a class I forgot to attend, ever, and now I have to sit for the final exam. I wake up panicked, my GPA in peril. How could I have done this? Why do I so consistently self-sabota—oh. Then I remember I haven't been in college in more than a decade. [Emphasis added.]

Jeff reported dreaming he was going to take a final but could not remember the course title and hadn't gone to any of the classes.

I responded to Jeff that I have a recurring and very similar dream. Not only did I never go to the class—since I missed the last session I didn't even know where the final was being given.

Full disclosure—while I never had a class that I skipped entirely, Stars 1 was close. Good old GZD—George Zakharieff Dimittroff—"I am not the mad Russian—I am a damn Bulgarian." Negotiating my final grade with him was fun.

Jeff says "Fortunately, I haven't had stress dreams of college in a long time." However, aside from service related stress dreams, one of his recurring dreams is running up a stairway in Baker to take a final and the staircase hit a dead end where I was stranded. "My wife Suzanne taught several college courses years ago and one of her old dreams was not having the final exams prepared in time."

So your turn—tell us about your recurring, bothersome dreams.

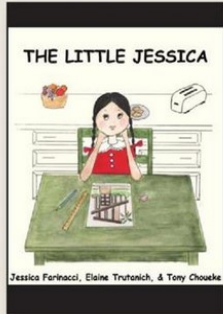
As Jeff notes, spouses or significant others are invited to make contributions as well.

Who knows—their bothersome dreams may be about us.

Class Authors

Tony Choueke

From the November/December Alumni Magazine



TONY CHOUKE '68 *The Little Jessica*

This is a story about a girl with dreams and ambitions. She takes risks and faces obstacles. She learns to plan, and to commit herself to her goals. Digital version: <https://www.flipsnack.com/A6FDED77C6F/the-little-jessica/full-view.html>. Hard copy: tchoueke@aol.com.



TONY CHOUKE '68 *Happiness Empanadas*

This is a business book for girls. Identify your passions, start your own business and create your own unique and individual pathway to success. You can do it! https://www.flipsnack.com/A6FDED77C6F/happiness-empanadas_flipbook-2/full-view.html. Hard Copy: tchoueke@aol.com.

These are two children's books that encourage girls towards a professional career or one in business. Presently, they are being used in courses in Japan as motivational books.

My main focus is that I am involved in real estate development in the USA and Spain and in my museum project in Japan. That keeps me fully busy. So, promoting any of my books has not been something to which I have devoted any effort. It's enjoyable and keeps me young and that's my motivation.

The DAM charges for the listings and I don't quite remember what it is but around \$225 for each title.

I will have a couple of more full length books coming out next year, mainly comedy and nothing serious. Who knows, I may very well be discovered posthumously. Meanwhile, I would like to have some fun and enjoy life. At Dartmouth we were all overachievers. I think that most of us still are. Our classmates are really very capable.

I encourage you to write your books. It's a lot of fun. I place my order in advance for 10 copies...

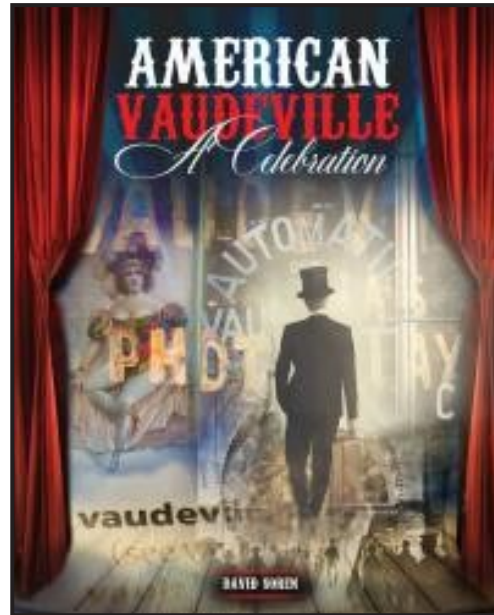
In the section on News from and about Classmates, **Dave Soren** mentioned his latest book about Vaudeville. Here's some information about it:

[American Vaudeville: A Celebration](#)

Author: **David Soren**

What was it like to live the life of a vaudevillian in America? Before movies, radio, and the Great Depression transformed the entertainment world there was vaudeville. **David Soren** grew up as a featured performer on CBS and ABC television kiddie shows, in gangster-run nightclubs, and with crooked

carnival grifters when he was not singing doo-wop on Philadelphia street corners. Here is a very personal take on the entertainment world that existed in America before the modern era.



For more information on Dave's book, see: https://he.kendallhunt.com/product-listing?search_api_views_fulltext=american+vaudeville&search_api_views_fulltext_1=&search_api_views_fulltext_3=&field_product_format_field_copyright_name=&field_product_format_field_isbn_number=&field_product_format_field_isbn_clean=&sort_by=title2&sort_order=ASC&items_per_page=10

Jeff Garten's wife Ina (The Barefoot Contessa) has a new cookbook out—*Go-To Dinners*, "...filled with recipes for simple meals including many make-ahead dishes that can be frozen and reheated to enjoy later." The *USA Today* article where I first saw it mentioned says "Like many of us, culinary legend Ina Garten was overwhelmed when the COVID-19 pandemic hit, and it prompted her to re-think the way she made weeknight dinners and food for small gatherings." The result is this book.



So guys—might me an idea for a Valentine's Day gift.

Class Ski Trips

We have a couple of our annual ski trips on the near horizon:

Dave Dibelius reports: Skiers and nonskiers will gather at Okemo Mountain Resort in Vermont from January 30 through February 3, 2023 for winter sports and socializing. After two years of COVID cancellations everyone is looking forward to renewing this tradition. There is still room in the trailside house and condo, [at least at the time Dave sent this to me] - contact dave@davedibelius.me if you are interested.

Jim Lawrie (djlawrie@lawrie68.onmicrosoft.com) reports: The western ski trip will be at Beaver Creek Colorado this year from February 25 through March 4. While the house is full, it

would be easy to procure additional condo space. We'll spend a day at Vail with renowned ski instructor Mark Grimaldi and have plans for an in-house catered Mexican dinner (with Mariachi band – just kidding) and a night out at a great restaurant, The Rose.

Gerry Bell added: **Clark Wadlow's** Fabulous Utah Trip (18th Edition) is set for the first long weekend in February. Started as an all-Dartmouth '68 trip, has morphed into a big 20+ person multi-generational trip (Clark's sons Ray and Jeff, daughter Ann, their kids, Lawrie's daughter and her kids, a couple of his lawyer friends -- a great group.)

New Class Directory in the Works

In conjunction with our 55th Reunion, the Class will be working with the College to publish a new Class Directory. You can get a pdf copy of the 2018 version by contacting Jim Lawrie—djlawrie@lawrie68.onmicrosoft.com

While the College ranks in the upper echelon of intelligence agencies in keeping track of our whereabouts, they still need our help. To verify and correct your information if necessary, go to <https://alumni.dartmouth.edu/update-your-information> and click on the appropriate tag.

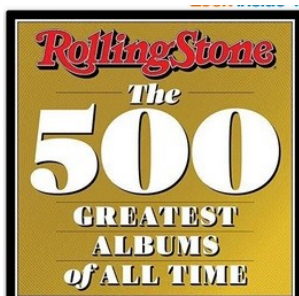
As noted in the last issue of *The Transmission*, we have the following missing Classmates—the College has no information on where they are or how to contact them. If you can provide a

lead, let me know at mwaterhouse@snet.net and I will take it from there. Our missing persons are:

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

Coming Attraction



On November 1st, *Rolling Stone* published a new “oversized” (read coffee table) book on *The 500 Greatest Albums of All Time*. (Amazon Hardcover \$38.49; Kindle \$16.99—but why would you want a coffee table book on Kindle?).

Amazon says “This brand new anthology is based on *Rolling Stone's* 2020 reboot of the original 500 Greatest Albums of All Time list, launched in 2003 and last updated in 2012, polling the industry’s most celebrated artists, producers, executives, and journalists to create the ranking.”

This seemed like something we might be interested in—but an expert opinion was needed. So I asked Class Musicologist **Jack Hopke** if he would be interested in writing something about the book for *The Transmission*. For those who don't know, Jack got his start in broadcasting at WDCR and for many years hosted shows on WWNO in New Orleans for a variety of music genres. He has a wonderful list of favorite

Rock and Roll songs, which for the life of me I can't find right now when I need it.

Jack said he considered former WDCR music director Paul Gambaccini '70, host of *America's Greatest Hits* on Planet Radio, to be even more knowledgeable and suggested a collaboration. So look for an article about this book in the next Newsletter. You can find out more about Paul at <https://planetradio.co.uk/greatest-hits/station/on-air/paul-gambaccini/>



Dave Walden, Business Mgr.; Ted Nixon, Program Director; Jack Hopke, General Mgr.; Larry Barnet, Ass't. General Mgr.

From the 1968 *Aegis*, which you can find online at https://com-mons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Aegis_1968.pdf

Dave Walden
Ted Nixon
Jack Hopke
Larry Barnet



In Memoriam

Peter Fahey

This memorial column will be much longer than the others in prior issues. This is not to suggest it is more important—that is certainly not the case. Rather the length reflects the amount of heartfelt communications that occurred when we learned of Peter’s death and the extraordinary contributions of time and treasure he made to his Class and College.

When we learned of Peter’s death on November 26th from Idiopathic Pulmonary Fibrosis, with which he was diagnosed several years ago, many Classmates contributed thoughts about him. This memorial column would be a lot longer if I included them all. Here are a couple:

Warren Cooke sent a number of photos from the 2016 Danube-Budapest Class of ’68 trip including this one of Peter and Helen.



John Russell sent a lengthy remembrance that reads as follows:

Aloha friends of Peter,

Yesterday morning when I awoke in my house here on the Big Island of Hawaii there were several messages from friends on the mainland commenting on Mauna Loa’s volcanic eruption... and the sad news of **Peter Fahey’s** passing. Obviously the death of someone we know makes any and all of the “news” pale in comparison.

Back in the Fall 2014 Class of 1968 newsletter, *The Transmission*, there’s a classic photo from the June 1968 issue of *Newsweek* showing Peter and **Bob Reich** in our graduation day march... along with this paragraph about Peter:

“**Peter Fahey**, like **Hank Paulson**, was also a partner at Goldman Sachs and his list of accomplishments and successes in business; as a father/family man; a philanthropist; supporter of the arts; and his alma mater is indeed impressive. And yet a lot of us know Peter primarily as a good and loyal friend... and as George Bailey found out in ‘It’s a Wonderful Life,’ a man’s true wealth is in his relationships/friendships.” That truth is illustrated beautifully on p. 17 in “**Cliff Groen** reports on his stroke and inspiring recovery...” Cliff writes “I was in two hospitals for two months. **Peter Fahey** visited me in the hospital which meant a lot to me.” A simple two sentence paragraph that spoke volumes about both Peter and Cliff.”

Certainly Peter was a man of character who prioritized friendships and relationships. Check out these words that appear on the inside jacket of David Brooks’ 2015 book, *The Road to Character*: “...in The Road to Character, (Brooks) focuses on the deeper values that should inform our lives, responding to what he calls the culture of the Big Me, which emphasizes external success, Brooks challenges us, and himself, to re-balance the scales between our ‘resume virtues’ - achieving wealth, fame and status - and our ‘eulogy virtues,’ those that exist at the core of our being: kindness, bravery, honesty, or faithfulness, focusing on what kind of relationships we have formed.”



In Memoriam

Peter Fahey—continued

Most of us are aware of Peter's very impressive list of "resume virtues" as they are public knowledge. And yet I'm sure many of us have our own very extensive lists of having experienced first hand Peter's "eulogy virtues"...that inevitably happened under the radar.

I met Peter "sink night" when we first became fraternity brothers at Phi Delt. Though we were never best or super close friends, we have kept in touch over the past 57 years. There are two specific incidents when Peter and his daughter Kim '92 made a dramatic impact on moi and my family. In the winter of 1993, Peter and Kim were skiing in Aspen and came up to our house apres-ski for some hot chocolate and to meet my daughter Kate who was a junior in high school. Because my four years at Dartmouth had been un-outstanding and checked, I had not in any way presented, let alone pushed Kate to apply to Dartmouth. Yet in a matter of a few minutes, Kim, who had graduated from there 9 months earlier, had enthusiastically convinced Kate that Dartmouth was indeed a special place... in spite of her dad's lackluster experience.:-) Five and a half years later, in June of 1999, our whole family celebrated Kate's graduation on the Green.

In late August/early September 1993, I attended Peter and Helen's 25th wedding anniversary party at their home on Sands Point, Long Island... a wild and wonderful extravaganza featuring Motown legend Darlene Love performing in a most beautifully decorated outdoor setting. As amazing and spectacular as it all was, it was a brief, quiet moment that has stuck with me to this day. Peter's daughter Kim stood up and made a toast that went something like this... "Growing up I saw a lot of my friends struggling as their parents were going through divorces. And yet never once did I sense anything but love and commitment in my mom and dad's marriage." Wow, what an amazing gift Peter and Helen gave their kids... and in turn to me and to anyone else who was listening to Kim's toast and truly heard that beautiful and deep tribute to love.

Peter has left many legacies to various institutions and individuals, and yet his 54+ years with Helen and the generations of his progeny that followed are, to this observer, Peter's most beautiful living and continuing legacy. Thank you Peter for a

life well lived... and shared with so many.

Dave Bergengren posted this in the funeral home guestbook: "I knew Pete from freshman basketball at Dartmouth. Many years later, when he was a trustee, he and I communicated about an idea I had for the newly proposed residential house groupings at the College. Though we didn't see each other often, each time we did, Peter never failed to mention my idea and his support for it, as well as his recollections of my jump shot. At our 50th Reunion, I was chatting with a very pleasant woman at a gathering at the Ravine Lodge when the subject of Pete came up. She seemed to know a lot about him. When I asked her how she knew so much about Pete, she replied, "I'm his wife." My heartfelt condolences to her and to their children and grandchildren. As someone else has said in these condolences, they pretty much broke the mold when they made Peter Fahey. An incredible guy who led a wonderful life full of meaningful accomplishment. May you Rest In Peace Pete."

Peter's obituary was published by *Valley News* on Nov. 30, 2022. You can read it at <https://www.legacy.com/us/obituaries/vnews/name/peter-fahey-obituary?id=38256766>

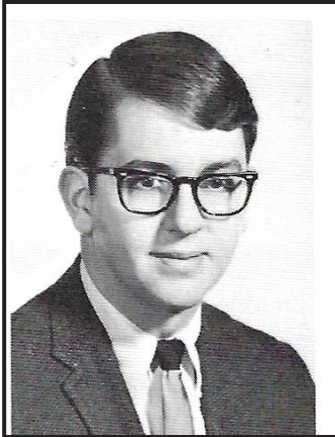
A Celebration of Peter's life took place January 7th at the Hanover Inn.

John Engelman provided these pictures of the College flag at half-staff, as is traditional for a Trustee who has died, and the plaque at the flag.





In Memoriam



In the list of recent deaths shown in the November/December 2022 *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine*, our Classmate **Mike Smith**, who died in July 2018, was included. His death had not been reported to the College earlier. The published obituary merely says “**Michael Wayne Smith**, 72. Loving husband of Deborah, nee Lucas for over 32 years. Proud fur father of Gracie, the late Jessie and many other

companions. In lieu of flowers, donations to Orphans of the Storm Animal Shelter, 2200 Riverwoods Rd, Deerfield, IL 60015 would be appreciated.”

Not a lot to pass on—so I used the phone number for Mike shown in our Class Directory and connected with his widow Deb. She told me Mike had been ill with a variety of things over an extended time and had been in a nursing home at the time of his death. She said he was a very private person, so he didn’t share much about his conditions with other people. For many years until he was no longer able to work he had been a Credit Manager for several companies. He liked old movies and TV shows, and especially his dogs. Deb said Mike was “big on his 4 years at Dartmouth” and his den was all Dartmouth things including posters, a large shield, a watch and a lot more. Deb doesn’t want to just dispose of these, so we are working on an inventory and photos I will share in the next issue to see if any of you want any of these things. Mike was one of three ‘68 Psi Psi Smiths, along with Jerry and Larry.

If any of you were in contact with Mike and can provide more information, that would be appreciated.

Editor’s Comments

Thanks to all of you who contributed news and photos for this issue of *The Transmission*. Without you this would become an arduous and not very enjoyable assignment.

If you are a regular or even a sometimier at our Reunions, I look forward to seeing you in Hanover in June. If you have never given a Dartmouth ‘68 Reunion a try—**it’s time**.

The August 31, 2022 issue—the 2022 Freshman special issue—of *The Dartmouth* had an article on “Your First Prerequisite at Dartmouth: The ABCs” described as “...a quick and easy guide to Dartmouth’s vernacular...” Letter-by-letter, the article presents commonly used terms at Dartmouth and describes what they mean. I’ll include them in future issues.

My personal favorite appears under C in a list of Challenges. It reads “**The Dartmouth Seven** refers to an endeavor in which students attempt to have sex in seven locations on campus: the **Top of the Hop**, the **50-yard line** of the football field, **BEMA** (Big Empty Meeting Area, a forested amphitheater), the **steps of Dartmouth Hall**, the **Stacks**, College President **Phil Hanlon’s front lawn** and the **center of the Green**.”

If any of you would like to confess checking one or more of these off your To Do list, I will be happy to publish what you send me.

**Thanks—Happy New Year—Stay Safe—Be Well
And Hope to See You at our 55th Reunion**

Mark/Skip Waterhouse, ‘68 Newsletter Editor