

Class of '87 Newsletter

A word on the times...

We've been out of school for what, over twenty years now? We've seen a few recessions; in fact I'd say we are all seasoned recession survivors. The late 80's were tough in New England, with a lot of overbuilding. The early 90's were hard on white collar professionals, thanks to lots of downsizing. The early 2000's- when the dot com bubble burst- was striking here in northern California, where it reduced traffic noticeably and rents came down out of the stratosphere. But this one? This one feels, well, different. Deeper. More enduring. Like this is really "it", a rival to the

Nope, I won't go there. This one cuts across a wider spectrum of socio-economic classes and is certainly spoken of differently than the others.

(Amy Baker's musings continued on p10)

Three cheers for our annual 87th night mini reunions!

Class Mini-Reunion Chair **Laura Gasser** reports that we had yet another great year of mini-reunions around the country (9 cities and 95 classmates). Kudos and thanks to all who organized and attended! Here are the summaries of the festivities from each of Laura's awesome volunteers organizers:

Washington, DC

On March 25th, '87s from Washington, DC, Virginia and Maryland gathered at the Barking Dog in Bethesda, MD. Even though the Barking Dog had already sold out of acclaimed Hook and Ladder Beer (a brewery with investors including **H Morgan** and Adam Lehman '89), we had a lot of fun catching up with (from left to right in photo): **Dave and Kimberly Wachen, Jocelyn Johnson, Kirsten Dwyer Huber, Amy Ramsey, Tom Ramsey, H, Lynn** and daughter Natalie Morgan

Dave and Kimberly Wachen: Dave is a commercial litigation attorney at Shulman Rogers. His wife Kimberly is a real estate attorney at Arent Fox. Their 2 kids (Allison, 9, and Robert, 7) went to preschool with H's 3 children, and we often get to see each other at synagogue for the high holidays. Dave, who was recently elected VP and Board Member at Lakewood Country Club, said "Fortunately, I didn't have to golf my way on to the Board, or I wouldn't have made it!"

(cont'd p.2)



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Class News

87th night mini reunions, continued

Jocelyn Johnson: Although we have run into each other in the local Toys-r-Us, our kids have never given us time to talk, so it was great to finally catch up with Jocelyn. She is Director of Marketing for RiskMetrics Group. Jocelyn enjoys practicing taekwondo with Becca (11), the older of her two daughters. Both are blue belts now! Husband and fellow '87, **Jim Warren**, is a yellow belt and practices with younger daughter Zoe (5). Jim was unable to join us, but Jocelyn reports he is doing well and works as a leading expert at the Metallurgy Division of the National Institute of Standards and Technology.

Kirsten Dwyer Huber: Kirsten drove in from Virginia for the event. She would not have missed the opportunity, she said, to see her freshman-year roommate, Amy Ramsey. Kirsten lives in McLean with son Jake (13) and daughter Bryce (11). She works as an independent human resources consultant, and in February she was selected as SAA Network Consultant of the month!

Amy Ramsey: Amy and Tom were relieved and deserve to be proud for being able to attend the mini reunion. They managed to drive in from Crofton, MD, where they had left their eldest of five children, Grace (16), babysitting for Peter (14), Benjamin (12), Sarah (12) and Linnea (1).

Tom Ramsey: In addition to being father of 5 (see above), Tom is an environmental engineer. He works with GeoSyntec, based in Columbia, Maryland.

H, Lynn and daughter Natalie Morgan: H and Lynn started a new company (morganlanguages.com) last year providing translation, interpretation and localization services in over 100 languages. Daughter Natalie (10), who created the name tags for our mini reunion, is immersed in the dual-language curriculum at the Jewish Day School along with her brother Daniel (8). They will soon be joined by sister Kate (4), who currently believes she runs the Morgan household.



At a lunch during the prior week, I got to extend the reunion with a couple of our '87 friends who couldn't make it on Wednesday (from left to right in photo):

Dr. Jill Rosenstock: Jill practices internal medicine and pediatrics with MedPeds, a six-provider family practice in Laurel, MD. She lives in Silver Spring with her husband Dan and two children, Jessie and Jamie. Jill was unable to join us Wednesday as she was contending with an epidemic outbreak at her kids' school.

Maria Dalton Hudnut: Maria was visiting from Berkeley, CA, where she lives with husband Josh. Having recently sold her interest in the petrochemicals company that she co-founded umpteen years ago, Maria is enjoying a respite of yoga and traveling. She is planning a trip to New Zealand later this year.

- H. Randy Morgan
Class President

Class News

Los Angeles

We had a good turnout with seven alums & two guests last Friday the 13th at Wilshire in Santa Monica for our '87 LA mini-reunion! **Brian Venerable** won the competition to see who still looked the best in their old college gear. And before there was Facebook, remember the '87 face book?? Well, **Anne-Marie Valencia** still has a copy so it was a big hit again to see what everyone looked like, er, a couple of decades ago! Here are a few pictures and we hope to see as many as can make it in 2010!

Shay (Sharon) Holland & Pam Haering



Clockwise from top left: Anne Marie Valencia, Star Bailey, Pam Haering, Shay Holland; Brian Venerable wins the prize for carrying off the collegiate look; The whole crew: Gordon Cook, Anne Marie La Marche, Star Bailey, Brian Venerable, Pam Haering, Sharon Holland, Adam Gross, J.J. Gross; Adam Gross and his wife, JJ Gross.



Class News

Park City, UT

In attendance were: **Colleen Reid Rush** ('87) and daughter, Erin- **Jeff Lee** ('87) and sons, Cole and Tucker,- **Shana Hopperstead** ('87), husband Ross DiCaprio, and kids, Jessica and Ross Jr., Jane Grussing Lonquist ('88), Julie Pelkan Glusker ('88)



Photos from left to right (Ross DiCaprio took the photo): Jane, Cole (top), Tucker, Jeff, Shana, Ross Jr. (bottom), Jessica (top), Colleen, Erin (top) and Julie.

We had a great evening of food, drinks and conversation!

Shana Hopperstead

Boston, MA

The 87th night mini-reunion for the Boston area was held on 3/24 at the Border Cafe in Burlington. We had a large table that allowed for some small but spirited conversations. I brought a camera but it died after taking only two pictures so we tried to capture the group shot with camera phones – not great.

Attendees:

Sandy Sloane, Clyfe Beckwith, Andy Horne, Elise Rowley, Martina Roth, Anne Schnader Jones, Christine Sarfati Deb Rowe Marchiony. In addition, Christine brought her two kids and her fiancé to the event.

Deb Rowe Marchiony

Class News

Here's the official version, ala **Laura Gasser**, intrepid Mini Reunion Chair for the Class of '87:

The San Francisco gang had a great time eating, drinking, and catching up while the kids ran around Golden Gate Park. In attendance were **Landon Gates**, Laura Gasser's husband Marc Katz (holding son Isaac, 6 months), **Laura Gasser** (holding son Max, 4 1/2), **Amy Baker** (holding daughter Molly, 2 1/2), Amy's husband Skip Pile, **Evan Marquit**, and Evan's wife Lollie, daughter Sadie (5), and son Julian (3) (not pictured).

Topics of conversation included new jobs (congrats to Amy and Skip), new babies (Laura's still enjoying her maternity leave with Isaac), new homes (Landon and wife Anne are simultaneously renovating a multi-unit building in SF and building a house in Mexico), and newish homes (Evan, Lollie, and kids love living north of SF in Marin County; Evan gets to do lots of mountain biking!).

What Laura is tactfully leaving out is the part where Evan and I, responsible adults that we are, took the children for a small trek through a patch of woods behind the restaurant and nearly got her son Max impaled on a branch when he fell. Evan and I watched with horror as he wailed and held up the offending branch (that looked, I kid you not, like a spear) and then held our breath as we raised his shirt to inspect the damage. We were relieved when a) it didn't look like a puncture wound and b) he pretty much shook it off after we had chastised the stick for being such a bad stick and tossed it.

Also, Max was the one totally not gullible to Evan's claim that he knew a troll. It turned out that Evan meant he had a wacky friend who eschewed creature comforts and lived in a box under a bridge on the banks of the Delaware, a story that enthralled the children once they knew that nobody was pulling their leg about a troll. I'd say Laura (an attorney) and her husband Marc (an Asst. DA, going after the bad guys) know how to raise 'em tough!



Landon Gates, Laura Gasser's husband Marc Katz (holding son Isaac, 6 months), **Laura Gasser** (holding son Max, 4 1/2), **Amy Baker** (holding daughter Molly, 2 1/2), Amy's husband Skip Pile, **Evan Marquit**

(The reason we are all laughing is because Isaac had just cheerfully upchucked and dada Marc had deftly intervened with a handy burp cloth.)

Class News

Atlanta, GA

My plans of grandeur, well, an outdoor garden party/barbecue, were decimated by heavy rains, and the fact that many couldn't make the date including 1 last minute cancellation. Still, Kaete Burroughs and her daughter Susi, decided to join my family and me for burgers cooked on the grill, by my husband, who managed to stay dry with an umbrella and by timing the cooking to a lull in the storm.

Kaete could tell by my multiple emails, that I was not getting much response from the Atlanta contingent of Dartmouth 87's, so she had graciously written me to tell me that she had been a single mom to 3, while at Dartmouth and had been a manager at Dartmouth Hitchcock. It had taken her more than 4 years to get her degree, so while she did graduate from our class, she was much older than most everyone in the class, and had a much different experience and didn't feel like a "true 87." I convinced her, that she was just such a person who I would be most interested in meeting, and so she came for dinner, with her daughter, who is our age.

It was a delightful evening, learning about Kaete, and her daughter Susi. We enjoyed sharing Dartmouth stories, and getting to know one another. Kaete is often in my area, as she comes my way to take care of her grandchildren, so hopefully we can get together again. I can always use some wisdom in my life.

Hopefully, next year, some others will join us. Even though I did not know most of the 87's in Atlanta when I was at Dartmouth, I have come to appreciate the strengths and gifts that everyone has, and truly enjoy meeting and connecting with other Dartmouth grads. Wherever you are, you may want to consider joining a mini-reunion group for a gathering, or planning one yourself. We all seem to lead busy lives, but sometimes, it is nice to kickback, and have an excuse for meeting or reconnecting with others.

—Maury Lawrence Stephan

Chapel Hill, NC

The Triangle area of North Carolina celebrated their 87th night on March 22. **Karen Patton Alexander** and her three children, Emily, Ben, and Megan, **Betsy Booth Scalco** and her husband Mark, and **Steve Lough** enjoyed a casual dinner in Chapel Hill and lots of catching up. Three alums and 4 family members isn't too bad when there are only 7 alums in the area, and two of them, **Nathan Gilliatt** and **Dawn Kleinman**, had hoped to make it but had to send last minute email regrets.

—Betsy Booth Scalco



Class News

NYC

The runaway winner in terms of high attendance numbers was New York, where they managed to have the most '87's and send me the least amount of news. Not to worry, I did get a hold of their extensive photo album and have shared their photographs in lieu of news.

Steven Hutensky, Timothy Schmidt, Hermann Mazard, Evan Azriliant, Sarah Woodbery, Robert Martin, Tom Palisi, Rob Skolits, Valerie Frankel, Tomas Roussant, Tim Bixby, Heather Myers, Kim Jacobs, Susan Abouyan, Emerson Bruns, Ricki Stern, Rachel Dratsch (special guest '88), Drew Desky, John Patterson (special guest '86), George Bingham, Stephanie Song



Clockwise from top left: Kim Jacobs, Sarah Woodbury, Heather Myers; Rob Skolits, George Bingham; Sue Abouyan, David Huang, Rob Martin; Drew Desky, Hermann Mazard, David Huang; Stephanie Taylor Song, Tim Bixby (the organizer)



Class News



From left to right: Tom Kannam, Lori Wooden '88, Luci Haswell Voves '86, Mark Chavey, Skip Kodak, Nicole Penfield Kodak, Heather McCutchen, Liz Spear Deakin, Joe Voves.

Hartford, CT

The Dartmouth '87 Hartford contingent met on March 28th in West Hartford and had a great time catching up. Attending were: Tom and **Heather (McCutcheon) Kannam**, Joe and Lucie (Haswell) **Voves**, Skip and **Nicole (Penfield) Kodak**, Mark and **Tori (Wooden) Chavey** and Scott and **Liz (Spear) Deakin**. It was fun to re-connect....especially for the five Tri-Delt women who hadn't seen each other in MANY years!

--Liz Spear Deakin

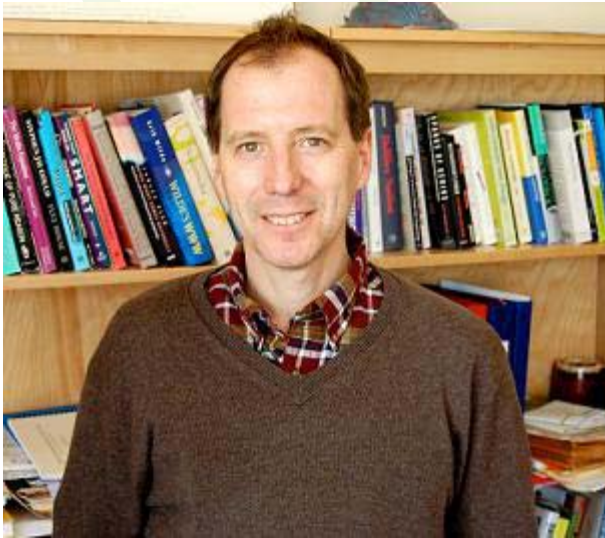
Technically speaking, **Stephanie Mullins** didn't plan her wedding in Chicago (at Cafe Brauer, in the Lincoln Park Zoo) to be a mini reunion, but it could have passed muster. Shown here, from left to right: **Shannon Finnegan** (Sun Valley, ID), **Mike McGinn** (Yarrow Point, WA), Jonah Wine (Stephanie's husband), **Tracey Taylor Eastman** (Cape Cod, MA), **Stephanie Mullins Wine** (Chicago, IL), **Dave Foster** (Chester, NJ), **Liza Rebetz MacKinnon** (Duxbury, MA), **Laura Kennedy** (Sun Valley, ID), **Mary Smyers Kaufman** (Boston, MA), **Maurice Holmes** (Goldens Bridge, NY), **Debbi Jayne Seaver** (Park City, UT), **Kim Sergio Inglis** (recently to Cleveland, OH), Maria Higuerey O'Hollearn (Dartmouth class ??) (St. Louis, MO), **Dan Keane** (Buffalo, NY), **Dan Connell** (Brooklyn, NY), Stephen Mullins '54 (Evanston, IL), Rian Mullins '93 (Los Angeles, CA).



Class News

An Unauthorized Green card (my specialty)

I know it's not fair to generalize, but I really do think there is something about the character infused in all of us at Dartmouth that seeps into our professional lives. I've heard people say they wanted to go to Dartmouth because all their favorite teachers went there. I've heard people say great things about working with Dartmouth types in technology, where there is a collaborative, almost sporty ethic in a lot of firms.



In this case, I heard that our own **Mike Roy** arrived on campus in Middlebury like a breath of fresh air, bringing new energy and an open minded outlook to his role as Dean of Library and Information Services. He and his wife Lisa Gates returned to New England when they moved to Middlebury from the Midwest in July of 2008. He wasted no time reacquainting himself with the joys of winter sports, and was often spotted with his youngest son Julian (6) at the Rikert Cross Country Ski area, taking a break from the trails drinking hot chocolate by the woodstove. If it's not snowing, Mike often plays soccer Sunday mornings with a pick up group that includes faculty, staff and students.

Aside from all that, most impressive to me personally is the stuff his brain is wrapped around: He recently gave a lecture entitled: *Is Linking Thinking? Addressing Scholarly Hypermedia*.

The flyer goes on to say: *The link is perhaps the single most revolutionary device within the web. Through a survey of existing and emerging link architectures, and their expression in commercial browsers, this talk will look at a number of allied questions surrounding linking in particular, and the construction of hypermedia environments in general. In short, how do we evaluate the quality of thought within hypermedia scholarship?*

How indeed? Congratulations to Mike, who's weathering age well (see photo, also lifted from the flyer):

Here are some Bona Fide Green Cards:

Bart Massucco

My wife Marissa and I are in Beachstone, MA with our children Liam, 8, Bronte, 4, and Lennox, 2. We share our spread with 3 dogs, 6 cats and 14 horses. A bit of [All Creatures Great & Small](#) in the veterinary family. I'm still working away at a clinic I opened in 1994. Got a call the other day from **Chris DiGiovanni**. He had a question about lab puppies. Go figure.

Matt McIlwain

My wife Carol and I enjoy living out in Seattle with our three children- Madison (12), Matthew (10) and Mason. We see **Eve Stacy, Jennifer Tisdell Schlosch & Steve Kessel** at various events around Seattle. I enjoyed seeing the Payscale.com reference in the last newsletter. It is a company I am on the board of, and it is probably no surprise that the VP Marketing went to Dartmouth!

Class News

A Word on the Times... cont'd from p. 1

I'm starting to notice verbiage cropping up in a lot of advertising copy about "these difficult times" or references to "this tough economic climate". It's not that I don't think the times are difficult, it's just that more often than not it's a product that they would want you to buy whether the times were hard or not, and it feels a little like they are trivializing it by cashing in on it.

On the other hand, I've developed a ghoulish, almost voyeuristic fascination with the personal stories of how this recession is playing out for people. I've started to ask my friends and their friends- how have you been affected? How have you parents been affected? And I've found some truly unlikely and unexpected victims, if you will. Like my friend's father, a retired partner of a high-end law firm in San Francisco. Said firm loses its line of credit, can't make payroll, shuts its doors in swift and brutal finality and -- woopsie doodle, there goes the pension he was living on. His was a generation that didn't have 401k's. Not that he didn't have money in the stock market, but we all know what a bath those funds took. He is not destitute, but his entire financial picture and sense of security has been altered. And it's not like he was an overextended mortgage holder, living well beyond his means.

I've heard a lot of stories. I'm fascinated by people's resilience but also feel like I'm being shown a morality play or something. We have all been given 20-25 years to learn our lesson. Others don't have the luxury of recovery. Not that it is all doom- there are some businesses that seem to pick up during a recession. My roommate from Tuck (okay, wrong newsletter, but it's interesting) launched a chocolaterie in Seattle right before the economy tanked. And who knew? It turns out that high-end chocolate is something people will still splurge on, even when times are tough. Could be the caffeine, or maybe the antioxidants in the chocolate, maybe the sugar content- or it could be one of life's last little guilty pleasures that's still affordable (compared to say, travel, or tickets to see a show).

For me personally, last year was the hard one. I was hit with an unexpected layoff, and the job search was hard on all levels: professionally, financially- not to mention the extra dose of strain it puts on a marriage. Not that the days weren't pleasant (a sunny afternoon pushing a laughing toddler on a swing ain't all bad) but the uncertainty and tension were always there. And this was BEFORE things had imploded in our economy. My heart goes out to anyone looking right now, and I'm going to assume that out of the thousand of us who graduated, more than one of us is in that boat.

Recently, someone put an NYT reporter in touch with me. He was writing an article for the Money section on how to offer help, financial or otherwise, to friends who have lost their jobs, and I guess I have the dubious distinction of being that friend. So I shared with him my Job Search Survival Guide and he took the whole thing and chucked it up on NYT online. Wow. That was unexpected, not to mention a total rush. It is kind of funny how many of you read the NYT online during business hours...

Anyway, I firmly believe that those of us who still have jobs and don't have to move out of our houses have a moral responsibility to reach out to those who have been hit hard. Reaching out doesn't have to mean financially, as I attest in the next page. I'm reprinting my "Ways to Help a Friend Survive a Job Search" for those of you who are looking for ways to reach out.

All the best-

Amy

amy.baker.87@alum.dartmouth.org

Ways to Help a Friend Survive a Job Search

By AMY BAKER

Published (in NYTOline): March 20, 2009

Amy Baker, a partner marketing specialist in the technology industry in San Francisco, was pushed into an unexpected job search last year and was the recipient of many thoughtful supportive gestures, which she has itemized below.

When I hear a friend has been laid off, I do at least some of the following:

1. I invite them to lunch.
2. I present them with a “job search survival kit.” This includes a notebook for writing their ideas/interview notes in and a [Starbucks](#) card for the networking they will do or simply for a treat.
3. The first piece of advice in the notebook is “Always accept a free lunch. You will do the same when you are in their shoes.” Most people don’t know how to be on the receiving end of generosity and forget it makes both sides feel good.
4. I tell them the first thing they should do is sign up for unemployment, and I explain how it works and what to do (many are not familiar with the system, but it was a godsend during my search).
5. I make sure they are on LinkedIn, offer help with their résumé and offer to be a recommendation.
6. I tell them that even if it sounds new age and hokie, they need to write out a “vision statement” about the kind of job they are looking for. Sometimes even articulating it starts the ball rolling. “In my vision, I am working for a (fill in the blank), doing (fill in the blank), where the senior management (fill in the blank). ...”
7. And I advise them that part of every day should be spent looking for work and part of it should be spent doing something they normally would not do during a work day — say, going for a walk in the afternoon, or seeing a matinee, or taking a nap. They’ve got to enjoy the freedom too.
8. I brainstorm with them about options they have and directions to go in.
9. I encourage them to come up with a short paragraph about what they are looking for and send an e-mail out to everyone they know.
10. I tell them that on the other end of this will be another job and that they will go places they hadn’t expected.

Alternatively, here are some things people did for me that I thought were amazing:

- ¶ Contract work: Not everyone is in a position to offer contract work, but if you can steer a friend to a job to apply for, or a project to bid on, it can help keep them going.
- ¶ Barter: In one case, I was able to do some ghostwriting for a friend, who traded me gift cards to helpful places like [Walgreens](#) and [Safeway](#).
- ¶ Access to the arts: Most memberships allow you to bring a guest. Getting invited to see the Chihuly exhibit in San Francisco last summer was stunning and completely lifted my spirits, or sometimes friends had an extra ticket to the opera or to attend a lecture I really wanted to hear.
- ¶ Even little things, like picking up the bill for hot chocolates, or offering me a ride so I didn’t need my car, made a huge difference.
- ¶ A few relatives managed to offer more substantial help in the guise of birthday money.
- ¶ I did have friends offer bridge [loans](#) — if I knew, for example, that money was coming in soon but the property tax bill was due even sooner — although I never took them up on it.
- ¶ I also had friends offer not just to baby-sit but to baby-sit during an afternoon, so my husband and I could go see a matinee and not have to leave dinner money for them.

It is a dark and scary time, when you’re looking for work and don’t see anything on the horizon. A little support goes a long way, even if it is just checking in.

Class News

www.dartmouth87.org

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May '09

Dartmouth News: the Good Steward Award

No, we weren't the class that won the Good Steward award, but we are linked- **Ricki Stern's** father, Michael Stern is a not just a member of the class of '59 but one of the founders of the Dartmouth Partners in Community Service (DPCS) that won the award (see below). By making DPCS our class project, we came to be one of 10 Alumni classes (in addition to the founding class) that are involved.

For more information on our class project, DPCS, go to www.dartmouth.edu/dpcs or contact **Jessica Slosberg Benjamin**, jessicabenjamin@optonline.net.

"Each year the Tucker Foundation works with President Wright's office and Campus Compact of New Hampshire to honor individuals or groups who have advanced public service at Dartmouth.

I am pleased to announce that this year the class of 1959, as founders of Dartmouth Partners in Community Service, will be honored with the Presidents' Good Steward Award. This honor recognizes faculty, administrators or staff who have "contributed professional expertise in service to the wider community and who has significantly advanced public service on their campus. This award recognizes faculty, administrators and staff members who have created and strived towards a vision, demonstrated commitment towards student and community service and served as a resource for service initiatives on campus."

Hail to the Chief: A Farewell to President James Wright & Susan DeBevoise Wright

This is a personal addendum- I went to an alumni function in San Francisco the other night where President Wright was bidding farewell to the troops. His speech was the warmest, funniest, most inspiring speech I have ever heard him give. By the end of it, I was ready to sign up for 15 undergraduate interviews, whip out my check book and compose three newsletters that very night.

He spoke at length about the differences between the campus he arrived on as a professor forty years ago and the one we have today, spoke inspiringly about staying grounded in firmly rooted values and adapting to the times and said quite simply: "I'm not going to give you a hard sell about money, but Dartmouth needs you."

He had a steady hand on the helm, and I wish him well.

In closing:

Send us your news & out of curiosity- tell us if you would rather receive this newsletter as:

- a) a paper newsletter
- b) a e-newsletter in html format, with the first few sentences of an article and then a link to more
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All the best,

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