

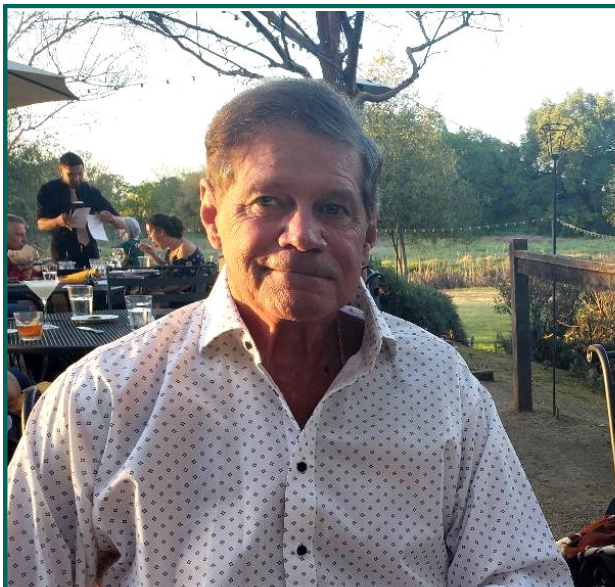


The Transmission

Class of '68 2023-24

Dartmouth College Fund Results We Done Good

From first year Head Agent **David Stanley**:



WOW!!! What a great year for the Great Class of '68.

We set our goals for the year at \$350,000 and a participation rate of 50% (312 gifts). We achieved results of \$472,343 and 327 gifts, a 52% participation rate. Our dollar amount represents 135% of our goal and our participation rate represents 105% of our goal. These results put us in the top 5 of all classes. Only 6 classes had a 50% participation rate or better.

A special thank goes out to our classmates that contributed this year. And a super special thanks goes to the 4 surviving spouses and families that contributed this year that included one very special gift in the amount of \$1968.00.

Our 33 classmate solicitors had 329 prospects and delivered

298 gifts, a 91% success rate. 13 of our solicitors had a 100% success rate and 13 were short just 1 prospect of achieving a 100% success rate. All of our solicitors made a gift. Our solicitors are: **Mark Battin, Parker Beverage, John Blair, Tai-Sam Choo, Dennis Donohue, Peter Dunn, David Gang, Eric Hatch, Gary Hobin, Peter Hofman, Andy Hotaling, John Isaacson, Cedric Kam, Richard Kimball, Michael Lenchan, William Martens, Chris Meigher, Richard Miller, Dick Olson, James Payne, Bill Rich, Bob Ross, George Spivey, David Stanley, Bob Tannenwald, Daniel Tom, David Walden, Mark Waterhouse, Peter Weston, Roger Witten, Peter Wonson and Joe Nathan Wright.**

We made our participation goal (%) for the 5th consecutive year – the first time our class has ever done that. We surpassed our dollar goal (\$) for the 9th time in 10 years. The only year we missed the dollar goal was 2023 (our 55th Reunion) when we received gifts totaling \$868,000 against our purposely ambitious goal of \$1 million. So for the last 5 years we met or exceeded our \$ and % goals 9 out of 10 times. There are 70 classes that participate in the Dartmouth College Fund and there are only 4 classes that have met or exceeded their goals 9 out of 10 times in the last 5 years.

The Dartmouth College Fund has a number of awards that it gives to the participating classes. This year the Great Class of '68 is the recipient of 2 awards: the Bruce D. Miller 1974 Award for the greatest number of donors whose previous gift was 5+ years ago or first-time donors, and the Class of 1979 Award for the best post reunion retention rate of 91%. **Bob Ross** brought in a gift from one of our classmates who had never made a gift before - a truly wonderful achievement.

The Dartmouth College Fund honors donors who have made a contribution every year since graduation by naming them

Class of '68 2023-24

Dartmouth College Fund Results—continued

members of the Ripley Society named in honor of Harold Ripley '29, an all-time great solicitor. We are proud to have 79 members of our class as members of the Ripley Society.

We are working on this year's campaign that will end on June 30, 2025 and will share our goals with you in the coming months. Please remember to consider using your IRA/401 (k) Required Minimum Distribution as a way of making your contribution before December 31, 2024.

David

The receipt of the two awards referenced in David's letter caused him to wonder if our Class had ever received an award in the past.

Our intrepid DCF staffer Pat Crim did some research and provided the following information:

1984: Charles F. Moore Award, Best Donor Improvement - +126 donors

1985: Joshua A. Davis 1927 Award, Greatest Dollar Improvement (Non-Reunion) - +\$29,437

1985: Harvey P. Hood 1918 Award, Outstanding Head Agent 11 - 25 Years Out - **Mark D. Waterhouse**

1988: 20th Reunion Dollar Record - \$401,268

1993: Class of 1938 Award, Largest Reunion Total - \$1,001,968

1993: Joshua A. Davis 1927 Award, Greatest Dollar Improvement (Reunion) - +\$822,362

1995: Joshua A. Davis 1927 Award, Greatest Dollar Improvement (Non-Reunion) - +\$76,326

1998: 30th Reunion Dollar Record - \$903,114

2003: 35th Reunion Dollar Record (Comprehensive, DCF and Non-DCF) - \$10,341,653

2013: Roger C. Wilde 1921 Award - 45th Reunion Participation Record - 50.4%

2014: Year Out, Non-Reunion Participation Record - 49.6%

2016: Year Out, Non-Reunion Participation Record - 51.1%

2019: Stephen F. Mandel '52 Society recognizes alumni volunteers who provide visionary leadership in raising gifts to the DCF - **Peter M. Fahey**

2024: Bruce D. Miller '74 Award for Greatest Number of Donors whose previous gift was 5+ years ago, and first-time donors - 8

2024: Class of 1979 Award for Best Post-reunion Retention Rate - 91%

Pretty Darn Impressive

Thanks to all who helped our DCF efforts over the past 56 years

We also received the following from Bruce Miller '74:

Hi David (S), Parker, Robert, Peter, David (W), Mark, Joe Nathan and all other '68 agents:

Just heard the fabulous news about the '68s winning the DCF award named after me. I know from personal experience how difficult it is to resuscitate 5+ year lapsed and never donors—especially these days, when hardly anyone answers their phone.

Congratulations on being just the sixth recipient of this award. Your class, the College and our students who will benefit so greatly from the money you raised, are forever grateful.

Hope our paths cross someday soon so that I may salute you in person!

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

So a logical follow-up to the prior article is **Ed Heald's** regular column where Classmates tell us why they financially support our College.

Why the Bartlett Tower Society?

I periodically ask classmates why they became members of the

Fall 2024 Newsletter

Bartlett Tower Society. **Bill Kolasky** and **Dennis Donahue** shared their comments with me, and I present them here for you. It is easy to become a member—just ask me how

Thanks - Ed

esheald@aol.com, 978-430-3165

Continues on next page

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



From **Bill Kolasky**:

Ed Heald has asked some of us to write brief notes explaining why we decided to join the Bartlett Tower Society and name Dartmouth as a beneficiary in our wills. The answer is simple. I credit whatever success I have had, in part, to the four years I spent at Dart-

mouth. Coming out of a small town in Vermont, I doubt that I could have achieved what I have but for the excellent education I received at Dartmouth and the self-confidence and self-discipline that I developed there, especially on the debate team under the tutelage of Herb James. During those four years, I also developed close friendships with many of our classmates, especially those in my fraternity, Pi Lambda Phi, friendships that have endured for nearly six decades. I have also developed new friends through our reunions and especially the annual pilgrimages many of us made to Bandon Dunes under the leadership of **John Blair** and Ed. I believe that making a donation to Dartmouth in my will is the least I can do to pay Dartmouth back and to help enable it to make similar opportunities to first-generation college students from small towns all around the country. Finally, I would be remiss not to add a word about the

economic and cultural contributions that Dartmouth makes to the entire Upper Valley. Without Dartmouth, the Upper Valley would not be nearly as prosperous and vibrant as it is.

From **Dennis Donahue**:

If I could write about why I became a BTS member, my primary motivation is my gratitude to Dartmouth College for the scholarship that allowed me to attend it and receive an outstanding education. My annual gifts to the DCF always designate Financial Aid as the purpose. Since I worked professionally with clients to help design their estate plans, I felt I have some expertise relating to Planned Giving.



Dennis and Pat Donahue

Message From Class President Ced Kam

Autumn is my favorite time of year. As I write this in August, I am looking forward to cool, crisp weather with apples and fall foliage. I was reminded of my aversion to warm, humid weather during two weeks in Honolulu in June for my 60th high school reunion. Sue asked how could I trade such a wonderful climate for New England weather? Well, I don't like sticky, and trust me, it gets BORING!

How was your 60th high school class reunion? (I know some are coming up this fall.) We hosted **Eric Hatch** for his 60th at St. Marks in May. While his St. Marks classmate **Sam Swisher** had other commitments, Eric and Sam were able to get together before the weekend. Sue and I broke up the long flight from Boston to Honolulu by stopping in San Francisco to have dinner with **Roger Anderson** and **Warren and Marilyn Regelmann** (whose 1970 wedding in NYC I remember fondly). While in Honolulu, we shared a couple of meals with **Dan Tom** (who was also at their wedding). It was wonderful chatting with our classmate **Gary Blaich's widow Beryl Bailey Blaich** at Punahou reunion events (which go on for days, like Dartmouth). Of course, Beryl reminded her girlfriends that

Gary and I had gone on to college together. Sue was welcomed into the Punahou *ohana* (family).

An observation: It wasn't a surprise at the 50th Punahou reunion that several classmates had remarried other classmates in middle age. But at the 60th, I was amazed to learn that my

From left to right: **Warren and Marilyn Regelmann, Roger Anderson, Ced, and Sue.**



Message From Class President Ced Kam—continued



Beryl Blaich

classmate Jim M, with whom I had worked in Hartford, CT, recently married our classmate Sue B, and Sue relocated from Portland, OR, to Jim's home in Manchester, CT. I don't recall they even dated in high school! In any event, it's obviously never too late. (By the way, I'll never forget the astonish-

ment on Jim's late wife's face at our Punahou 25th as I introduced myself and Betsy "from Avon, CT.")

Don't miss joining us in Hanover this October 4 to 5 (or 6) for our Fall Mini Reunion [more information on the next page], with a class meeting, tailgate lunch, Ivy League football v. Penn, Hood Museum tour, and class dinner ... not to mention classic New England fall weather! You have the details by email. See you in Hanover!

Aloha! Gear 68!

Ced



Ced and Dan's 60th High School Reunion

Editor's Comments

Yes—I know you generally find this miscellany on the last page—but the late receipt of **Larry Griffith's** obituary filled up that page.

John Engelman let me know that **Dan Hedges** will not be able to use his two season tickets for all the home football games this season, and he wants to give them, at no cost, to any classmates who want them. They are located in the chair-back section of the west side of the stadium—good seats. First come—first served. The Penn game is spoken for, but the rest are up for grabs. If you're interested, contact John at john.engelman.68@gmail.com.

Apologies if you find more than the normal number of typos in this issue. I am trying to get this to the printer tomorrow before heading out the next day for a week in Mousetown with our 8-year old granddaughter. It will be interesting to see if someone 70 years younger than me can keep up. Maybe I have that backwards.

Jim Lawrie wants you to know that a dues reminder letter will be sent by regular mail in mid-October. If you want to pay

now or at any other time, use the Class website: [Dues & Donations Index | Dartmouth 68](#). Please participate by making use of electronic dues payment via a secure connection through PayPal on the class website or sending a check. If you haven't used PayPal before, it's a snap. If you want to make a direct payment from your bank account using PayPal, you must create a PayPal account. You must also create a PayPal account if you want to make a credit card payment.

If you aren't a regular class dues payer, please consider doing so. It's our dues that pay for this Newsletter and other Class Projects. If \$75 strikes you as too high, make us an offer.

We have added another Classmate to our list of Veterans — **Jonathan Lohnes**.

We also have an addition to our list of Class Authors—**Emmy Clausing** let me know **Don Clausing** had written seven books on aviation over about fifteen years starting in the 1990s. More on that in the next issue.

Have a good fall.

Mark/Skip Waterhouse

Class Gatherings Meetings, Minis and Micros

Upcoming Mini-Reunion and Class Meeting Hanover—October 4-6 2024

Join us in Hanover for our Fall Mini Reunion Weekend with the dedication of Buddy Teevens Stadium at Memorial Field.

(Dedication is sometime Friday or Saturday during the game.)

10 AM Class Meeting, Zimmerman Lounge, Blunt Alumni Center

11:30 AM Tailgate lunch with Class of 1969, AD front lawn

1 PM Football kickoff v. Penn, Memorial Field

4 PM Hood Museum Tour (tentative). *Living with Sculpture* exhibit includes pieces donated by **Roger Anderson** and our Class

Roger says he has communicated with John Stomberg at the Hood regarding this exhibit and tour which will occur between 4 and 5 PM and will be led by Roger and a Museum curator to chat and ask questions. There is no fixed time—just wander in on your way to dinner.

Much of the exhibit comes from Roger's 250th anniversary gift to the College, but he is also trying to have the class gift of the Osamu Kobayashi painting available (see the next section) as well as the Nampeyo bowl the Class recently purchased for the Hood (see the Arts Legacy Committee section on page 15).

6-8 PM Class Dinner, Murphy's on the Green, 11 S. Main Street

John Engelman needs a headcount by September 28 (john.engelman.68@gmail.com). Dinner cost is not yet final but expected to be around \$35 per person. Hotel rooms may still be available at the Hilton Garden Inn. (Call the Inn directly at 603-448-3300.)

See you in the Upper Valley in October!



For Tickets

*The Athletics Sales Office is open weekdays
between 10:00 am-5:00 pm in
Alumni Gym, Room 164. For questions, please email [athlet-
ics.sales@dartmouth.edu](mailto:athletics.sales@dartmouth.edu) or call 603-646-2466.*

Class Gatherings—continued Meetings, Minis and Micros

The weekend started with a moving memorial service for Buddy Teevens on the football field. The speaker shown here is Roger Goodell, Commissioner of the National Football League and a close friend of Buddy's.

We had several Classmates there including **Gene Ryzewicz, Joe Nathan Wright, John Engelman, Bill and Sylvia Rich, David Walden and Mark Waterhouse and Leslie Cosgrove.**

There may have been others I didn't see, don't remember, or attended other parts of the weekend, which included the Class Meeting that afternoon. It was a busy, two hour meeting attended by 19 Classmates, both in-person and by Zoom.. The minutes can be found at <https://www.dartmouth68.org/assets/20240518-class-committee-minutes.pdf>.

Prior to the meeting however, we had a chance to meet with John Stomberg, Director of Hood Museum, to see a few of the latest purchases provided by the Class through our Arts Legacy Committee.



To the right, John is discussing the young American artist Osamu Kobayashi's painting *Occultation* that we found and purchased thanks to **Roger Anderson**. This is an extraordinarily striking piece which a photograph cannot adequately capture.

In particular, as you change your vantage point for viewing the painting, the rays of light radiating from the star change in appearance.

To John's right in the photograph, you can also see the photo-



graph of José Clemente Orozco (of the Baker Library 24 panel frescoes) we purchased.

The day ended with cocktails and dinner at the AD house during which seven new Classmates were presented the Class of 1968 Give a Rouse Award. The recipients were:

- * **Fred Appelbaum**
- * **John Blair**
- * **John Hamer**
- * **John Miksic**
- * **Bob Reich**
- * **Arnie Resnicoff**
- * **John Sherman**

The full texts of their award citations were published in the last *Transmission* and can be found at <https://www.dartmouth68.org/2024-gar-award-recipients.html>.



Class Gatherings—continued Meetings, Minis and Micros

Mini-Reunion and Class Meeting Hanover—May 17-19, 2024—continued

Subsequent to that weekend, Class President Ced Kam received the Thank You letter below from John Stromberg.



Class Gatherings—continued

Meetings, Minis and Micros

Peace Corps Gathering

This session was originally scheduled to be a Class Webinar but instead became a stand-alone event. **Peter Hofman** provided the following information:

On June 18th a dozen Peace Corps veterans from the class met via Zoom (officially deemed a mini-reunion), filling the time slot that had been scheduled for a Class Webinar on the Peace Corps. Representing more than 2/3 of the still living Returned Peace Corps Volunteers (RPCVs), the attendees were:

Russ Andrews – Palau (Micronesia) – 1967-69
Mark Battin – Venezuela (with his wife) – 1968-70 – Small Village Coops and Teaching
Tom Brewer – Kabul, Afghanistan – 1969-71 - Teaching
Charlie Gay – Nepal – 1969-70 – Rural construction
David Goldenberg – Kenya – 1968-70 – Agriculture
Sherwood Guernsey – Panama (with his wife) – Agriculture and Public Health
Jim Henle – Philippines – 1968-70 - Teaching
Peter Hofman – Peru – 1969-71 – Development Corporation and the Ministry of Agriculture
Henry Homeyer – Cameroon 1973-76 – Coop; Mali 1977-82 – Country Director
Ted Kloth – South Korea – 1968-71 – Teaching
Jon Moody – South Korea – 1968-70 – Teaching
David Williams – Ivory Coast – 1968-70 – Teaching

We shared reasons for joining the Peace Corps (not universally to postpone military service), a bit about our experiences, the dramatic impact on our lives and our subsequent careers, concerns about the country, and ideas for potential follow up activities. While we've just started scratching the surface on a few concepts, we wanted to share them with you now.

In an email to the group after the gathering, Sherwood summed things up very well:

“Despite somewhat different experiences, some better than others, from countries all over the world, with peoples more like us than different, we did our best to serve others and learn all we could about a different culture. We came back to America full of that new found knowledge. At the least, it influenced what we did with our lives and how we did it.

“Since our return from overseas, the Third Goal of the Peace Corps became our commitment: To help promote a better understanding of other peoples on the part of Americans. In my view, this goal speaks directly to national service, and to supporting a much better appreciation for immigrant peoples coming to us from around the world.”

Here are three potential follow up action areas:

Fall 2024 Newsletter

Supporting the “Peace Corps Park” near the Mall (in Washington, DC): The Peace Corps Commemorative Foundation (<https://www.peacecorpscommemorative.org/>) was formed to develop the Peace Corps Park near the Capital and the National Mall, as a symbol emphasizing world peace and friendship. Follow the link to learn more and, if you're willing, to donate.

Raising the profile of the Peace Corps on campus and among alumni/ae: As you might know, Dartmouth ranks near the top in terms of the number of graduates who have served in the Peace Corps, given the College's enrollment – over 600 to date. During and after the Zoom call, participants expressed much interest in exploring ways to engage with students—and alumni—to promote Peace Corps service. The Peace Corps now offers a two-year, one-year, and even a virtual service program pilot (5-15 hours a week for at least three months), which would be great for alumni. To learn more about the Virtual Service Pilot, use this link: <https://www.peacecorps.gov/ways-to-serve/serve-with-us/virtual-service-pilot/>.

Guys have suggested numerous policy-related, promotional, and support activities we might undertake, but we're still at the conceptual stage. **Ted Kloth** and **Russ Andrews** have met by phone with the Peace Corps recruiter covering New Hampshire and Maine to understand current efforts and explore ways in which we might help. Ted is working to schedule a mid-October Zoom call with the PC recruiter, several PC veterans, and some students. More to follow.

Advocating for and supporting national service: National service has been described and discussed in prior *Transmissions*, but it's been a while. **Russ Andrews** has been active on this front, noting that:

“Dartmouth is amazingly diverse from the perspective of national service – from military veterans to prospective volunteers in the Peace Corps or Americorps. In a very real sense, National Service represents ‘a rising tide that floats all boats.’ For the younger generation in particular, national service can (1) increase awareness of the unique opportunity the USA presents in comparison with other countries, (2) help address the need for teachers, healthcare personnel, etc. in the US and other countries, (3) decrease unemployment among young people entering the job market, and (4) in the case of the Peace Corps, increase both awareness and understanding of other cultures

Class Gatherings—continued

Meetings, Minis and Micros

Peace Corps Gathering—continued

among volunteers and the reputation of the United States in developing countries. No wonder national service generates a 17 to 1 return on investment!”

National service has a high profile in Washington. Russ told us about the bipartisan National Service Congressional Caucus, which was formed in 2004. The Caucus includes 29 Senators and 65 Representatives. Here’s a link to the list of its members: <http://voicesforservice.org/wp-content/uploads/2021/04/National-Service-Congressional-Caucus4232020.pdf>. You could use the list to help you reach out by phone, email, or better yet, in person. If the list includes your Senator(s) and/or Representative, it would be terrific if you expressed your appreciation, and note that as much attention should be paid to the Peace Corps as to AmeriCorps and Senior Corps. If the list doesn’t include all your Congressional representatives, then please contact whomever is missing and make the case for joining.

Russ met twice in the past six months with his Representative, who is a National Service Caucus member. Both times he received a personally-composed and personally-signed thank you letter. He suspects developing relationships with our members of Congress can help enhance government funding for the projects we support.

The support for AmeriCorps goes beyond the members of the Caucus, as 93 members of the House and 45 Senators signed letters to the respective committee chair and ranking member urging the highest possible funding for AmeriCorps, the principal domestic volunteer service program. And the *Washington Post* raised the issue with the following July 12 Editorial Board opinion.

Opinion: America should make it easier for young people to serve their country

National service should be a post-graduation option that all young Americans consider.

By the Editorial Board—July 12, 2024 at 7:00 a.m. EDT

Polls suggest young Americans are less enchanted with their country than previous generations. Yet even those who want to serve their country, conducting some form of national service, are too often turned away by top programs. The opposite should be true: Volunteer organizations such as AmeriCorps, Teach for America, the Peace Corps and the newly formed American Climate Corps should be well-funded and encouraged. National service could become a pervasive post-graduation option that all young Americans consider.

British Prime Minister Rishi Sunak this year proposed a national service plan that would have granted young adults the option of enrolling in a year-long military training program or committing to civil service one weekend every month for the same amount of time. The proposal was highly unpopular, with Brits balking at what they saw as the effective conscription of their nation’s youths.

The idea has more support here in the States. A 2017 Gallup poll shows that nearly [half of Americans](#) favor *mandatory* national service. Many teenagers themselves, it turns out, are interested — too many for the system to accommodate. Relevant programs are underfunded, and, as a result, can’t accept the millions of Americans who sign up, even if there’s plenty of useful work those applicants could do. Expanding opportunities for national service is one of the few topics that transcend political affiliation, age and race in the United States. People see the benefits of serving their country, whether it be through the military or helping out at their local soup kitchen. But the costs of doing so can be high — so it’s on the government to reduce them.

To be clear, Congress should not impose a mandate. Forcing a year or two of service from the nation’s next great tech innovators, or star athletes, or cohort of primary-care physicians, or skilled construction workers needed to build new infrastructure, would do more harm to society than good — though such people should obviously be welcome in these programs. Rather, as they and their peers approach their later teenage years, they should discuss with their friends who will go right to college, or directly to graduate school, or immediately into a trade, and who will take a year or two to make the United States more livable, more safe or more healthy, along with millions of others from around the country.

[The Unity Through Service Act](#) would make it easier for Americans to find their way into national service, building an inter-agency council that includes military, national and public service officials working together to inform young adults about existing service opportunities. Heads of agencies such as AmeriCorps and Peace Corps could engage in joint recruitment campaigns. The costs for the council itself, according to one legislative official, are “negligible” and would create the infrastructure needed to support the expansion of service programs while many wait for additional funding.

But passing this modest bill would be only a start. Participating in a program such as AmeriCorps or Peace Corps means sacrificing one or two years in the workforce, and the likely higher salary that would come with a job. Meanwhile, the stipends these programs offer usually do not cover the cost of

Class Gatherings—continued Meetings, Minis and Micros

Peace Corps Gathering—continued

living — largely because the programs have faced years of sharp funding cuts. National service might never pay as well as a Wall Street internship, but Congress should invest in increasing pay for young people so it's at least a plausible option for Americans with little money to spare. National service initiatives should also provide flexibility to applicants, allowing them to focus on a particular skill set, say, or geographic location. Doing so would attract Gen Z participants who want to develop skills during their service that could further their career goals.

Yet, a revitalized national service program would help not only young Americans preparing to enter the workforce, or government agencies and organizations that benefit from young Americans' labor. The most profound benefits might flow to society at large, from instilling in a diverse group of participants a shared sense of service and duty, alleviating political apathy and building unity. If newly minted adults are following President John F. Kennedy's famous advice, asking what they

can do for their country, the country should make sure it has an answer.

Courtesy of Russ and Ted, we have more articles and links to organizations associated with the Peace Corps and national service. Please contact Peter (pdhofman12@gmail.com) if you'd like them.

As time permits, the group will flesh out the concepts and come back to the class with suggestions for activities it might want to support and promote. With our experiences, we think we're in an excellent position to promote the Peace Corps and national service more generally, and to strive for a broader understanding of and appreciation for immigrants. We hope our efforts will indeed help make "more good work happen!"

Other Minis and Micros

From **David Peck**

Diane and I had a chance to visit with **John and Linda Mel-ski** in Ithaca, New York, for a micro-reunion. John and I were best friends at Dartmouth, having met on the first day on campus in the dinner line at Thayer...and dorm mates in New Hampshire Hall for three years. We had a wonderful lunch together at the Saigon Kitchen in Ithaca.



From **John Meehan**

We met August 17 in Bonita Springs, FL. It's between Naples and Fort Myers in Southwest Florida. I live in Naples, Gene and Sam live in Fort Myers. Janet is a friend.



Left to right: Janet Kimball, Sam Hawken, Gene Ryzewicz, Pamela Meehan, John Meehan, Laura Hawken

Class Gatherings—continued Meetings, Minis and Micros

Other Minis and Micros—continued

A group of Classmates from western Massachusetts and north-western Connecticut met for lunch on August 9th in historic Lenox, MA and offered a toast to the rest of the Class.



From left: **Don Marcus, David Gang, Mark Waterhouse, Sherwood Guernsey, Peter Hofman**

Warren Cooke - Ned Wolff '68 visited with me and Cathy in Cape May, NJ. [Editor's note: Ned and I both went to high school in Milford, CT, so he is probably the first '68 Classmate I ever met. **Bob Dupuy** was the second—at a Little League game in Branford, CT wearing our Dartmouth '68 tee shirts provided by the Co-op.]



Any time you get together with one or more other Classmates, get a picture and send it to me—mwaterhouse@snet.net—with date, location and other details so it can be included in *The Transmission*.

A couple of old micros sent by **Cliff Groen**:



Cliff and **David Walden** at the Moosilauke Ravine Lodge
October 12, 2018



Walden, Groen and **John Engelman** in White River Junction on August 26, 2014. The sun was so bright even their shirts got sunburned.

Class Projects and Programs

Community Service Project

“...thanks for starting it [the CSP] all up.... It makes more good work happen.”

—Austin deBesche (The Mama Project)

We brought back a portion of Austin’s quote that we’ve used before in our updates because it seemed so appropriate. First, because we’re once again providing a glimpse into several organizations classmates have served, hoping they’ll pique your interest enough to provide them with some financial support, so they can “make more good work happen.” Second, because we’re including information about the gathering of classmates who served in the Peace Corps and the potential follow up activities we can take individually and collectively to, again, “make more good work happen.”

More classmate-supported organizations with financial needs

Because you probably haven’t dug into the CSP Catalog, we’re sharing brief overviews and contact information about four more organizations needing financial support, which were described in entries by classmates who have served them for years. We hope to have more in the winter issue. And, if you missed or want to revisit the organizations we included in the spring issue, here are the links:

John Isaacson – Boston Debate League

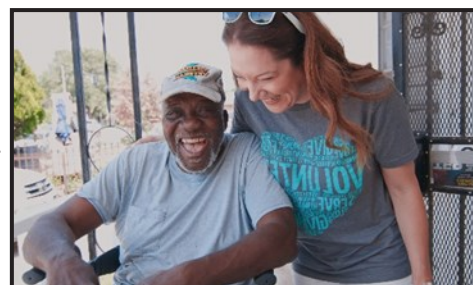
The Boston Debate League prepares young people for college, career, and engagement with the world through debate-inspired learning in the classroom and beyond. We create inclusive learning communities for all, centering the experiences and assets of Black, Latino, and other marginalized young people in Boston. We value the unique perspectives and capabilities of young people. Our programs hold students to high expectations and are designed to support students in becoming agents in their own learning, realizing their potential, and leading change in society. We believe that the skills learned from debate and argumentation are critical to dynamic and effective schools, organizations, and societies. In all our work, we encourage curiosity, examine bias, speak authentically, consider alternative perspectives, and ground discourse in evidence. We recognize that many young people in the communities we serve experience deep, persistent racial and social inequities. We address these fundamental issues of justice and fairness by expanding access to transformative educational opportunities, where young people can lead conversations and challenge injustice. <https://www.bostondebate.org/>



Joe Nathan Wright – Visiting Nurse Association of Texas

Established in 1934, the Visiting Nurse Association of Texas (VNA) is a nonprofit organization providing care to our community, enhancing health and well-being with compassion, dignity, and integrity. VNA is North Texas’ most trusted provider of quality health care services in the home and is the first, most

experienced Hospice Care provider in Texas. VNA offers Meals on Wheels in Dallas County, Supportive Palliative Care, and adult and pediatric Hospice Care in 16 North Texas Counties. Learn how you can give, serve, and access aging resources at www.vnatexas.org or call 214-689-0000. Jennifer Atwood Austin, Managing Director of Development and Communications - P:(214) 689-2265 | C: (214) 384-9515



Richard Lappin – Providence Promise – <https://www.pvdpromise.org/>

Diana Paul (Dan Bort) – Love Delivers – <http://lovedelivers.org/>

Michel Zaleski – The DREAM Project – <http://www.dominicandream.org/>

Peck – Pilgrim Hall Museum – <https://www.pilgrimhall.org/>

Bob Holmberg – Community Compass – <https://www.communitycompassdowneast.org>

As before, we’ll point out that while most of us make charitable contributions, the information below provides you with a unique opportunity to support worthy causes in which people you know – or from whom you’re just one or two degrees separated – are involved. We hope these summaries stimulate you to learn more about at least one of these organizations and provide support so they can “make more good works happen.”

Our featured CSP programs for this issue follow.

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Community Service Project—continued

Bill Mutterperl – JCCA

JCCA is a 200-year-old child and family services agency. Founded as Jewish orphanages, today JCCA is a non-denominational behavioral health provider offering a best-in-class continuum of care. We operate a highly respected residential facility and a range of community-based services across the New York City area. We help abused, neglected, and traumatized children heal physically and emotionally through compassionate, quality care. Our 37 programs include foster care, residential treatment, mental health services, case management, education programs, and special services for children who have been the victims of sexual abuse. We serve New York's neediest and most vulnerable children and families to ensure that their safety, permanency, and well-being lead to a life of stability and promise. JCCA is uniquely positioned to meet the current youth mental health crisis.



<http://jccany.org/>

Elizabeth Fine | Chief Development and Communications Officer finee@jccany.org - 212 558 9937 | C. 914 491 0989 |

Sherwood Guernsey – The Fund for New World Development

The Fund for New World Development, Inc is a 501(c)(3) nonprofit operating Foundation working in rural Panama. We have started and run computer learning centers in the schools, where Foundation employees teach not only computer skills but more importantly, analytical skills, as opposed to rote learning so common throughout rural Latin America. We have helped hundreds and hundreds of students excel as they move on in their education. We also bought and improved land for soccer and baseball, because the communities had no place to play sports. The fields are hugely popular. Our newest projects involve providing scholarships to students to go on to high school and the University. In the US, we plan to start a program providing “scholarships” to local high school students from underprivileged families to take summer jobs/internships with local businesses. To continue these projects, we would appreciate support from the Dartmouth community. To learn more or donate go to <https://nworldfund.org/> or contact Sherwood (sherwood@sglawoffice.com).



Class Webinars—Wrap-up Report

From **Peter Wonson**

In late November of 2020, a classmate made a proposal via email to a group of six other classmates who had been involved in our 50th Reunion Special Interest Presentations (SIP). The proposal was that the Class begin a program modelled after the SIP that would be Zoom-based, and that would serve to connect classmates with each other as we headed into the uncertain months of the pandemic. A subsequent email exchange led to the creation of the Class of 1968 Webinar Series.

The Webinar Series kicked off in March of 2021, and over its 40-month run 33 different Webinars were presented. The topics were remarkably varied, and uniformly fascinating—see the list at the end of this article. 32 different classmates were involved 43 times as presenters and panelists in the Webinars. And over 100 different classmates (and their guests) attended at least one Webinar for a total of 550 times; many classmates attended multiple Webinars.

While the Webinar Series was intended to be a short-term fix

to help with class communication during the pandemic, obviously it had legs well beyond the pandemic. The four 2024 presentations were the equal of all the previous years' Webinars in both variety and excellent content. Still, all good things must come to an end. The Webinar Series closed up shop on July 9, 2024, with an outstanding presentation by classmate **Henry Homeyer** about Gardening.

Please note: 1) videos of all these webinars (except *All Things Baseball*) are available for viewing on the Class website, www.dartmouth68.org, under the webinar tab; 2) a description of each Webinar is also available on the webinar tab of the Class website; and 3) ** by the Webinar means the presenter was not a member of the Class of 1968. [Editor's note: the website has recently been changed substantially. If you have the old website bookmarked, Class Webmaster **Jim Lawrie** says you may have to do a Refresh in order to convert to the new website.]

So here is a recap of the Webinar series presentations:

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Class Webinars—Wrap-up Report—continued

March 8, 2021, *Leadership* presented by **Rich du Moulin** with a panel of **Peter Fahey**, **Jamie Newton**, **Burt Quist** and **Arnie Resnicoff**

March 15, 2021, *Finding George Washington – A Time Travel Tale* presented by **Bill Zarchy**

March 22, 2021, *The Pale Blue Dot...Is That All There Is?* presented by **Gerry Bell**

May 24, 2021, *Poetical Musicology* presented by **Peter Wonson**

June 5, 2021, *All Things Baseball* presented by **Gerry Bell**, **Clark Wadlow** and **Peter Wonson**

June 14, 2021, *Stories from the New London, Connecticut, Landmarks Program* presented by **Tom Couser**

September 27, 2001, *Parole: Big lessons From a Small State* presented by **Jennifer Sargent**, former Dartmouth professor and adopted member of the Class of 1968

October 4, 2021, *Tales of the Northern Tier – The Olympic Peninsula to Bar Harbor at 11 mph* presented by **Jim Lawrie**

October 18, 2021, *Samson Occom* presented by **Tom Couser**

November 8, 2021, *World Series Wrap-up: Then and Now* presented by **Gerry Bell** and **Peter Wonson**

April 4, 2022, *Search for a new Dartmouth President* presented by **John Isaacson** and **Linc Eldredge**

April 25, 2022, *Photography – Beyond the Capture*, presented by **Eric Hatch**

May 9, 2022, *A History Lesson for Dartmouth Alumni* presented by **Woody Lee** and **John Pfeiffer**

June 25, 2022, *Introduction to Woodworking* presented by **Clark Wadlow**

July 11, 2022, *Supporting the Arts at Dartmouth* presented by **Roger Arvid Anderson**

September 12, *Gliders, Airplanes and More* presented by **Paul Schweizer**

September 26, 2022, *Lies, Damn Lies and Statistics in the Age of Big Data and Artificial Intelligence* presented by **Steve Schwager**

October 10, 2022, *A Year in a Life of Raising Thoroughbred Horses in the Pacific Northwest* presented by **Debbie Pabst, wife of classmate **Rick Pabst**

November 14, 2022, *Dartmouth and Civil Rights in the Sixties* presented by **Richard Parker**

March 21, 2023, *Where Were You in 1969* presented by **Peter Wonson**

April 25, 2023, *Physics Encounters Consciousness* presented by **Dan Bort**

May 16, 2023, *Discovering Edward Mitchell, Dartmouth's First Black Graduate* presented by **Woody Lee**

Watch them all at <https://www.dartmouth68.org/webinar-videos.html>

June 14, 2023, *The Supreme Court of the United States: Nine Justices, So Why 500 Staff?* presented by **Noel Augustyn** (live at our 55th Reunion)

June 14, 2023, *Photographing Birds of the Americas, Part 2* presented by **Warren Cooke** (live at our 55th Reunion)

June 14, 2023, *Best Practices in Social Interaction* presented by **Tracy Dustin-Eichler, Director of the Dartmouth Center for Social Impact (live at our 55th Reunion)

August 15, 2023, *John G. Kemeny and Dartmouth College* presented by **Steve Nelson, author of eight books about the history of the college and university and the college presidency

September 26, 2023, *John Kenneth Galbraith* presented by **Richard Parker**

October 24, 2023, *Modern Pandemics: HIV, Opioids – What We Have Learned* presented by **Henry Masur**

November 7, 2023, *Sports Cars: Insights from a Car Guy* presented by **Cedric Kam**

March 26, 2024, *Author's Workshop*, moderated by **Mark Waterhouse** with a panel of five Class of 1968 authors: **Tony Abruzzo**, **Fred Appelbaum**, **Gerry Bell**, **David Bergengren**, **Bill Zarchy**

April 23, 2024, *Dream Analysis* presented by **Pat Bremkamp**

May 21, 2024, *The Interface of Jazz and Rock in the 60s and 70s* presented by **Jack Hopke**

July 9, 2024, *Gardening* presented by **Henry Homeyer**

Class Projects and Programs—continued

Arts Legacy Committee

The Arts Legacy Committee recently recommended one new purchase for the Hood Museum, which was approved by the Class Committee at its August 3rd meeting. The cost was \$3,850.

The item is a bowl made by the famous Hopi potter Nampeyo (1858–1942).



Steve Elmore, owner of the gallery that sold us the bowl and author of *In Search of Nampeyo: The Early Years, 1875-1892* describes the bowl as follows:

This traditional yellowware Hopi stew bowl was made by Nampeyo between 1900 and 1910. It shows her incorporating a traditional Zuni rainbird design into an original composition anchored by a red squared center element. Rainbirds are thus depicted in all four sacred directions. While these elements are traditional, this composition is original to Nampeyo and shows that she was still employing traditional Hopi & Zuni elements after the advents of the Sikyatki Revival of 1896. The revival of yellowware was one of Nampeyo's enduring contributions to Hopi aesthetics. She did not produce yellowware until after the Sikyatki Revival. This piece is in excellent original condition without repair or restoration. It measures 11" in diameter by 4" high. An excellent example.

Nampeyo was the matriarch of modern Hopi pottery and is credited with single-handedly reviving the pottery tradition at Hopi. She began her career as a traditional, tribal potter in the 1870s in Northern Arizona, at the Tewa village on First Mesa at Hopi. Nampeyo evolved over decades into a significant Modernist artist and founder of the Sikyatki Revival art movement, which continues to this day.

Beginning with traditional Walpi designs, then adding the ancient designs found on pottery at pre-colonial Hopi villages such as Sikyatki and Awotovi, Nampeyo mastered the cannon [sic] of Hopi aesthetics before creating her own original abstract designs. She adapted her designs over the years, varying them in different ways, and adapting them for different pottery forms.



Recent art history, such as Elizabeth Hutchinson's *The Indian Craze*, has re-emphasized the importance of Native American art in the contemporary art world at the beginning of the 20th century, connecting Native American art with the Arts and Crafts movement, art pottery and Modernism. With her commercial successes as an artist and notoriety as a celebrity throughout her lifetime, Nampeyo's original creations bridged the gap between tribal designs and Modern Art. She was drawing elaborate and confident abstractions from the ancient world well before Picasso and the French painters appropriated from tribal art for their own inspiration. During Nampeyo's lifetime, her ceramics were revered as supreme examples of modern art, and exhibited along with oil paintings at art fairs, museums, and upscale department stores.



Editors note: Having worked for the Hopis twice, I have seen many examples of pottery inspired by Nampeyo (shown to the

left with some of her work) up close on the Hopi Reservation.

Class Dialogues

Follow-up on Class Statement Condemning Antisemitism and Hostility Toward Others Based on Ethnicity, Race and Religion

Bill Rich

I promised long ago that I would share thoughts about these two religious programs [Jewish Studies and Middle Eastern Studies] at Dartmouth. My observations are important - though not particularly profound - as they capture what I think is the philosophy and motivation of Professors Susannah Heschel and Tarek El-Ariss [shown to the right].

Hoping that the reader doesn't mind, I also seek to put it in a little broader context, just as we did with our Class letter to the President and Board of Trustees.

Others in our Class may have as much or more contact with these two professors, but I have had numerous email exchanges with Susannah and sat in on a seminar taught by both - at which time I had the opportunity to have good conversations with them. These two believe they played a key role in calming passions on campus after the October 7 Hamas attacks. To a significant extent, I think they are correct.

The Seminar I attended focused on the "Modern Period" of Judaism and Islam. And, the Age of Arab Enlightenment. We're talking the 19th Century and the period of the relative decline of the Ottoman Empire. I am not an expert on this area of study, but I do know that there were centuries of near-harmony between Arabs and Jews around the world, with, for example, thriving Jewish centers in Baghdad and Tehran. Things are different today.

I was a little shocked when I walked into the classroom expecting a seminar from our era of eight or so students. For this class, there were at least thirty students. As an aside, many were engaged in the discussion - many were not. The guys in front of me were active participants. The young lady to my right did some fantastic doodling on her iPad. Students understand that they are graded on classroom participation - some really got into it, while others spoke up only to "mail in" their response. Not too surprising. On balance, with a little pulling of teeth, the discussion was fair. It would have been much better with fewer students.

Interestingly, three of the most active participants in the class were two young men in front of me and one to my side. It



turns out, I learned in the break, that all three are active in the Ledyard Canoe Club - in leadership positions and top kayakers. When they learned that I was a classmate and friend of

Wick Walker, they practically bowed and kissed my feet. To them, he stands at the pinnacle of this sport. Actually a pinnacle at the top of the normal pinnacle. I asked one of them why there were no demonstrations on campus and he said, "Oh, there were. The President just immediately shut them down." And, he said that approvingly. My sense was that nobody in the class was upset about

the War in Gaza - other than having a distaste for war in general.

As has been observed by me and others, these professors believe in diplomacy. This is what they believe in. They admire how these religions have gotten along in the past and might do so again in the future. National and world leaders could take a page or two from their book. They stand in solidarity with the President and opposition to demonstrations that legally overstep their bounds. What they really don't touch is the blueprint for how Israel should respond to the attacks by Hamas. I don't mean it as a criticism, but that will have to be left to others.

What about the broader context? It is clear to me that American universities and colleges have an Anti-Semitism problem. It is pervasive, angry, and dangerous. It has now led to the firings or resignations of the heads of Harvard, Penn, and Columbia. Things are not going to get better this fall. It is disheartening to observe. Why are things different at Dartmouth? To me, the keys are location, size, and leadership. Not insignificantly, it is not worth the trip for the outside protestors to drive up to Hanover. Will Dartmouth stay a calm eye within the storm? I suspect Yes.

And, within the broader context, I think it is fair to say that the Democratic Party has an Anti-Semitism problem. I think it's obvious - and disturbing. After all, some 100,000 protestors are expected to descend upon Chicago during the DNC. Because they are unhappy about something. In 1968, the Democrats held their Convention in Chicago after the President chose not to run for re-election and his Vice President was

Class Dialogues—continued

Follow-up on Class Statement Condemning Antisemitism and Hostility Toward Others Based on Ethnicity, Race and Religion—continued

nominated. Huge demonstrations about war and social issues disrupted the Convention. Are we looking at a replay? Today, the city is significantly boarded up. Not because of Hurricane Ernesto.

I find it incredibly disappointing that Higher Education in America is home to so many Anti-Semites. At many institutions, they have been actively recruited, tolerated, and even encouraged. I don't know how it ends.

Respectfully submitted though a little late, Bill

Roger Witten

Bill, thanks for your thoughts on these important issues. I'd like to ask for a clarification on the use of the word "antisemitism." In my thinking, it is one thing to be anti-Israel and to take a stand against their actions in the Gaza - criticizing Israel's actions does not necessarily equate with antisemitism. Such speech is and should be protected under freedom-of-speech norms. It quite another thing to hate all Jews because they are Jews and to speak or act in ways that incite violence against them. In my view, the First Amendment does not and should not protect this.

So, my question is, when you speak about antisemitism - which you rightly condemn - do you draw a distinction like the one above (and I hasten to admit that the real world does not break down into neat and easily discernible categories like those above).

One more thought. I may be wrong, but I think that the fact that Dartmouth has in recent years had three Jewish presidents is relevant, at least indirectly.

Bill Rich responded:

Roger,

Excellent question and thank you for raising it. I do make that distinction, but I agree there can be considerable ambiguity.

It seems to me that one could do some or any of the following:

- oppose any war in Gaza
- oppose the conduct of the war in Gaza
- oppose the political leadership in Israel

or

- want to wipe Israel off the map (river to the sea)
- hate all Jews
- or worse

The first three are fair game for honest discussion and disagreement - and to me, proper protest.

The second three are the sort of thing I am talking about and concerned about. Some people claim to oppose one of the first three but reveal one of the latter goals or hatreds. That's my short answer but I welcome more discussion with any classmate over a beer.

And, Dartmouth having three Jewish Presidents? It could easily be a factor. I like to think that our current President is simply doing a good job, but being Jewish could be playing a role. I give her full credit regardless.

Sherwood Guernsey

Roger: I agree with your distinction, which is really important in ongoing discussions to know what the definitions are of inflammatory words we use.

The Democratic Party is not in my view antisemitic by calling for a ceasefire to end the killing of thousands of Gazans. It is a critical humanitarian approach. Democrats vow to defend and protect Israel against any foreign aggressor and protect their Democracy, while urging the government to end their war on Palestinian peoples.

My two cents.

Gary Horlick

Well what if a major party candidate has repeatedly slurred Blacks, Jews, Muslims, many women, and perhaps every immigrant group with the possible exception of Norwegians?

Norman Silverman: Sherwood, Gary, Roger

Thank you for reasoned opinion, not cultish compliance. It is sorely lacking.

Editor's note: A reminder that we have a Class guideline that this Newsletter encourages thoughtful, respectful dialogues about matters of Class interest—we do not support and will not publish political diatribes.

So far we have done well on that regard. If you have more to contribute on this topic, please keep it within that guideline.

Class Dialogues—continued

Frustrations with Technology

Roger Overholt

Goodness gracious, such a lotta verbiage! Enough reading material to keep me busy until September. Putting it all together has to be a full-time job, as well as a labor of love. And here I thought you were retired; silly me! You deserve a vote of thanks from each of us on the receiving end.

Now, as for the issue of which version [print or electronic] I prefer to receive, I find myself Waffling. Yes, with a Capital W! I hate waffling. I really do enjoy reading the print version, but since the whole point of this exercise was to sample the digital version and join the 21st century, I choose it. How's

that for decisiveness?

I cannot adequately describe the pain it causes me to see my meager offering described as "scathing." Rest assured, my humble contributions are NEVER meant to "scathe" anyone or anything. I considered including an insincere conditional apology, but then thought better of it. After all, you already have enough to read!

BTW, **Peter Wonson** has sent an application to join our Association of Luddites. I hope I haven't opened a can of worms!

Everyone stay well.

Rock 'n Roll

Peter Wonson - Billy Joel Songs

This email will come at you from waaay back behind the left field fence. ??? I was talking with a friend of mine who is a counselor and a slice of his business is people who are suicidal. As we talked I asked if he was familiar with the Billy Joel suicide prevention song. He's from North Joisey, and a major Joel fan ... but he said no! I sent him the lyrics and the YouTube URL. Then I went to my Billy Joel CDs and dived in. Thus, my trigger.

This email is going to a select (now, aren't you glad you're special?) group of 'mates whom I know to be rock and roll aficionados. Given that it is going to less than 5% of our extant classmates, if you notice an egregious omission in my mailing list, by all means forward this.

IF you wish to participate in this little rock "n" roll exercise, please Reply All in the next two weeks. I expect that's about the limit of our geezer 24-hour news cycle. If you decline, you're smarter than the average-type bear.

I am asking you to send around a list of your THREE favorite Billy Joel songs. Yeah, I know, only three?! Most such challenges allow 5 or 10 songs -- precisely why I am saying three. You may have to dig deeper into your Joel fanboy file, since like 50 or more other artists from "the good old days" he has a legendary and expansive catalog.

Our cohort is pretty schooled in the rock and roll arts: at least 5 of us are former DCR Tubes; 8 of us former 60s campus band members; 4 or more Glee Club vocalists; a couple or more band/Barbary Coast hep cats; and 4 who worked in the music business.

When we get to 12 replies to all, I'll send out my 3 picks.

As was the case for a previous class rock and roll poll inspired by **Jack Hopke**, which got great participation and which **Mark Waterhouse** and I reviewed and sent out some numbers, I'll collate the picks and report back.

With a tip of the hat to our friend **Peter Fahey**, who loved rock and roll.

Peter's email engendered the following responses:

Alan Raymond: I bought "The Stranger" LP in 1977 and I love every bit of it. #1 Only the Good Die Young.; #2 Movin' Out; #3 The Stranger.

But it was my last Billy Joel LP as I was more into Fleetwood Mac, David Bowie, Linda Ronstadt, Talking Heads, Neil Young and others. And always the Stones. Charlotte and I saw them at Gillette Stadium last week. An amazing show. Unbelievable, really, given the age, lifestyles and personalities of Mick, Keith and Ron. She first saw them in 1964 in Chicago for her 16th birthday.

Editor's note: Do you know what organization is sponsoring the Stone's North American tour? AARP. Really. I heard a commentator say A-A-R-P. ARP—the last sound you make before you die.

Norman Silverman: Adjudication strongly influenced by the Wonson "factor" prolixity:

1. Scenes from an Italian Restaurant
2. If I only had the words to tell you
3. Miami 2017 (seen the lights go out on Broadway)

And thus spake Zarathustra

Class Dialogues—continued

Rock 'n Roll—continued

Jack Hopke: “The Longest Time” Joel looked back to the early 60s on this album and to “doo wop” on this song. Solid. (RIP **Tom Draper**.)

“Summer, Highland Falls” Joel’s NYC-themed album, stimulated by his return to the city, revealed in this lovely song his sadness at moving down from upstate.

“Zanzibar” The best song on the LP that tips the pork-pie hat to the street of jazz clubs in mid-20th century Midtown. Terrific arrangement; trumpet by Freddy Hubbard.

Jeff Hinman



Randall McElrath

1. Big Shot
2. Movin’ out
3. She’s always a woman.
4. Keeping the faith

So what if he cheated on Christie Brinkley!

Tom Stonecipher: Regarding the Stones, when I first started practicing law in Chicago a young lawyer with the firm had to take a wad, a wad of cash to the hotel where they were staying to pay for damage to several rooms before the hotel would release their instruments. I think Billy Joel had a much better rep.

David Walden

1. The River of Dreams – toe-tapping “doo-wop meets gospel” music played by The Piano Man backed by a fantastic mini-choir with a cameo in the music video by Christie Brinkley; and the river in the video is, I have read, the Connecticut down in Middletown. What’s not to like?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXHriClSjcI>

2. Goodnight Saigon – the introductory “whop! whop!” sound of a helicopter evokes memories for many of us. The futility of unwinnable wars – when will we ever learn?

3. Leningrad – Cold War walls that made enemies of two groups of nations were built by zealous economic and political ideologues, but the laughter of Joel’s child, Alexa, helps two men to breach those walls with respect to themselves. Give peace a chance.

Eric Ebbeson

OK, So I was never a huge fan. I liked his stuff when I heard it, but never bought an album, never saw him perform. His stuff was in the background in my consciousness and when I would hear one of his songs I would listen and appreciate it but never really “dig in” to his vibe. Perhaps because my choice of radio back then was the notorious WBCN in Boston and more recently I have been tuned into WUMB, a indie-folk/rock station that I swear is geared to geezers like me. So here are my picks:

1. Movin’ Out
2. Good Die Young
3. It’s Still Rock ‘N’ Roll to Me

Anxious to hear why this got going....

Scott McQueen: Billy Joel was a good performer—live. I like most of his stuff, but never a big fan, except for Piano Man.

Gerry Bell

I am a rank amateur when it comes to rock history, and coupled with my 77-year-old random access memory (is that still a valid computer reference?) I had a tough time even dredging up three Billy Joel titles when put on the spot. I’ve always liked the guy, I hear one of his songs and think, “Oh yeah, Billy Joel, cool!” But mentally perusing his life’s playlist and making discriminating choices when forced up against the wall? Not happening. Color me ignorant.

That said, my three favorites are ‘Piano Man,’ ‘It’s Still Rock and Roll to Me,’ and ‘We Didn’t Start the Fire.’ Honorable mention: ‘Uptown Girl.’

Having made my choices, I checked lists of his songs, along with the listmakers’ reviews. I was surprised — no, shocked — to see that WDSTF is ranked near the bottom. My guess is that these snottosed Gen X, Gen Y, and millennial reviewers just don’t get it. (Exhibit A: the number of times Jeopardy contestants miss questions about the ‘50s and ‘60s.)

God, we’re old!

Class Dialogues—continued

Rock 'n Roll—continued

Davis Soren:

- 1.Uptown Girl
- 2.The Longest Time
- 3.She's Got a Way

I like him and respect his work but I had none of his albums. Allentown would be a close 4th for me.

Steve Calvert: The 3 I can play and sing:

1. Piano Man (which I think he doesn't like)
2. Just the Way You Are
3. New York State of Mind (gotta love the very jazzy double intro).

So here is Peter's summary:

Two weeks ago I sent out my little challenge to 33 of you, and said I would give everyone who wanted to reply two weeks. Time's up, here's what we got.

17 people replied, though 3 replied only to say they didn't know enough to feel qualified to participate. So 14 participated, and 17 others watched to see what we thought.

We should have 42 song choices ... 14 x 3. But ... one person said he only knew enough to choose one song, and one person erred and picked 4. Thus, 39 song choices total, and 26 separate titles.

Why didn't I punish the 4-picker and remove one of his tunes? Well, not because he is a frat bro of mine. Because in his career with Live Nation he booked Billy Joel about 15 times, and also

booked several Joel/John concerts. He knows things the rest of us don't, so I kept his 4.

Thanks for participating, here are the tunes alpha, with a number shown for those named multiple times:

1. An Innocent Man
2. Big Shot
3. Goodnight Saigon (2)
4. If I Only Had the Words To Tell You
5. It's Still Rock and Roll To Me (3)
6. Just the Way You Are (2)
7. Keeping the Faith
8. Leningrad
9. Miami 2017
10. Movin' Out (Anthony's Song) (3)
11. My Life
12. New York State of Mind
13. Only the Good Die Young (3)
14. Piano Man (4)
15. Rosalinda's Eyes
16. Scenes From An Italian Restaurant (2)
17. She' Always a Woman
18. She's Got A Way (2)
19. Summer, Highland Falls
20. The Longest Time (2)
21. The River of Dreams
22. The Stranger
23. Uptown Girl
24. We Didn't Start the Fire
25. You're Only Human (Second Wind)
26. Zanzibar

Aging and Keeping Our Brains Sharp

From **John Russell**

Thanks to **John Hamer** for introducing us to David Brooks' August 25, 2023 article in THE ATLANTIC entitled "The New Old Age." (I was just reminded that Brooks was Dartmouth's 2015 commencement speaker.) It is indeed a provocative article especially for those of us who have followed Brooks' career for many moons. It's also funny that in the six brief "extracts" John gives us from "The New Old Age" article, Brooks cites the age 65 three times. If Brooks who is 63 considers 65 as old age, what pray tell would he call most of us who are 78? Ancient? Jurassic?

John asked for responses to some of Brooks' questions. Here are three of mine:

"But how on earth did we end up with a society in which 65 year-olds have to take a course to figure out who they are, what

they really want, and what they should do next?" One of Brooks' perennial wisdom teachers, Franciscan Father Richard Rohr, certainly addresses that question with this (paraphrased) statement..."We are a nation (society) of elderly without any elders." Brooks is asking why we can't "figure out" (with our own intellect) things that in earlier, less sophisticated societies were demonstrated and lived out by mature women and men, aka "elders". But obviously that in itself is a pretty foreign concept in our American culture that idolizes "youth".

Brooks' second question...

"How did we wind up with a culture in which people's veins pop out in their neck when they are forced to confront their inner lives?"

Perhaps Brooks partially answers his own question in/by his

Class Dialogues—continued

Aging and Keeping Our Brains Sharp—continued

using the verb "forced." Experienced therapists would probably say that most of us would never "confront (our) inner lives" until or unless we were "forced to." I was 59 years old before a marital meltdown "forced" me to look under the hood at my inner life...for the first time. Brooks went through a traumatic divorce in 2013-2014 that most certainly made him confront his inner life. He refers to this heavy hit in the acknowledgments of his book *THE ROAD TO CHARACTER* when he writes "... an ecumenical group of clergy and lay people helped carry me through a crucial time in my life."

Lastly Brooks makes this statement...

"We shouldn't have to wait until we're 65 to learn how to transform our lives."

Firstly, don't you think it's a bit silly to specify a chronological age as having anything to do with if, when and how we "transform our lives"? Also I would propose that it's a rare bird that can/is capable of transforming her or his own life. Maybe it's the passive form of the verb..."we are transformed" that is more often the case. As they say in the 12-step programs ... "Only you can do it, but you can't do it alone." But once again this requires and is predicated on the fact that we are "in community" and who would argue that in our American culture it's all about rugged individualism. (Recall Brook's "an ecumenical group of clergy and lay people helped carry me through a crucial time in my life."?)

Thanks to **John Hamer** for presenting all of Brooks' philosophical questions. I know that they were all dealt with and answered in Phil 1 back in 1966, but I'll be damned if I can find my notes.-:)

Wonson

On page 19 of the new *Transmission*, in the article about **The New Old Age**, I am not 100% sure who made the remark about Ms. Lawrence-Lightfoot in the right column I think it was John, but Mark often inserts editor comments in articles. Thus, sending this to both of you. [Editor's note—it was actually David Brooks.]

Back around the turn of the century, I inveigled my way into a head of school seminar for Independent School people at the Westtown School outside of Philly. The man who ran such seminars at Westtown, David Mallery, was an old school-biz friend of mine from the early 80s, and perhaps my most significant educational mentor. By 2001 I was the principal of Patrick Henry High School in Roanoke, VA, a public school of 1900 students and 200+ faculty and staff. Along with about 3,000 parents and guardians, the school community totaled about 5,000 -- bigger than most small cities, as I often reminded our district superintendent.

Anyway, David was delighted I wanted to attend and broke his rule. There were only ten of us, I of course the only public school person, though I had spent 19 years in Independent Schools, mostly as an assistant headmaster. We spent three days together, instructed by and engaged in dialogue with amazing "experts." Ms. Lawrence-Lightfoot was one of them. Personal conversations over dinner and REALLY small group sessions were memorable. She wouldn't remember me in a million years. But I have never forgotten her expertise, scholarly brilliance and personal presence.

Kakuro

We have had limited response to the Kakuro puzzles **Gerry Bell** has provided—one guy, **Ted Kuss**, who commented "After about four false starts and some serious self-evaluation, I was able to successfully complete **Gerry Bell's** Kakuro puzzle. I hope you will continue to challenge us old farts." Interesting that both Gerry and Ted were actuaries in their professional careers.

I suggested to Gerry that the "Level: Tough" label might be causing people to put it to the side hoping it would disappear—likely a self-fulfilling hope.

So Gerry has created an easier (Intermediate) version on the next page to see if it gets more of you to try it. Therefore I will not tell you he said this was Kokuro for Wusses (or something like that). He also issued this challenge to all of us: We've always laid claim to being the smartest Dartmouth class on the basis of SAT scores. (Some more recent classes may have had higher scores, but it's a fact that they've dumbed down the SAT.) But I'm not sure we can still claim to be the smartest class if we've only got one friggin' guy doing Kakuro puzzles!"

Since most of us are not familiar with Kakuro, here's how it works:

- * The objective is to fill in the blank white cells so that your numbers sum to one already given in a black cell. If a black cell is blank, it stays blank.
- * Some black cells are divided diagonally.
 - Sums above the diagonal line come from the white cells to the right of it—you stop when you come to the next black cell.
 - Sums below the diagonal line come from white cells below it. Again, you stop at the next black box.

Pretty simple, but you can also find a simple but more detailed tutorial at <https://www.wikihow.com/Solve-Kakuro>.

Class Dialogues—continued

Aging and Keeping Our Brains Sharp—continued

So here's this issue's Kakuro puzzle. Let me know if you figure it out.

The completed Kokuro matrix (aka the answer) can be found elsewhere in this issue, If you are really bright, you will deduce this means somewhere after this page.

Besides Gerry's Kokuros, the last issue of *The Transmission* contained a couple of baseball puzzles from **Jim Henle's** book *The Baseball Mysteries: Challenging Puzzles for logical detectives*.

The first posed the question "who scored for Oakland in the first inning, and who drove them in," based on your analysis of the game's box score (shown below).

I was overwhelmed with one response from **Gerry Bell**, who obviously has too much free time on his hands) that explained:

			10	10	12		23	28
	9	15	6				14	13
41								
21				10	17	24		
	16	24	19				11	14
6			4	11				12
19					11	7	22	
36								
5			7					

In the first inning, Javier leads off and reaches base with a single. (Javier didn't walk, because none of the pitchers issued a walk; when was the last time that happened?)

In any case ... Henderson immediately homers, and he and Javier score. (I believe I'm right on official scoring rules; Javier must have hit his way on, because if he reached on an error—when did they stop noting errors in box scores? — his run would have been unearned, and all runs in the pitching summary show as earned.)

In the third inning, Henderson singles (Kittle had the game's only double)— again, doesn't get on by walk or error— and, following Canseco's out, McGwire homers and he and Henderson score, Henderson scoring the eventual winning run, driven in by McGwire.

I sent this to Jim who said Gerry's answer was wrong. "The key is that McGuire had the game-winning hit. In baseball, the 'game-winning hit' is the hit that puts his team in the lead for good (i.e., a lead that it never loses). Oakland took the lead in the first inning and never lost the lead, so McGuire must have driven in Javier, not Henderson." Jim's explanation was that McGwire homered in the first, driving in Henderson ahead of him, and Henderson homered in the third, driving in Javier ahead of him.

But the plot thickens.

A's 4, Indians 2			
Cleveland		Oakland	
abr.	h. bi	abr.	h. bi
Franco 2b	4 0 3 0	Javier lf	4 1 2 0
Franco 1b	4 0 0 0	DHedson cf	4 2 2 2
Carter cf	4 0 0 0	Canseco rf	4 0 1 0
Kittle dh	4 1 1 0	McGwire 1b	4 1 1 2
Hall lf	4 1 2 1	Lansford 3b	3 0 0 0
Snyder rf	4 0 1 0	Baylor dh	3 0 0 0
Jacoby 3b	3 0 0 0	Hassey c	3 0 1 0
Bando c	3 0 1 0	Hubbard 2b	3 0 0 0
Zuvella ss	3 0 0 0	Weiss ss	3 0 0 0
Totals	33 2 9 2	Totals	31 4 7 4
Cleveland 0 1 0	0 0 0	0 0 1—2
Oakland 2 0 2	0 0 0	0 0 x—4
Game Winning RBI—McGwire (13).			
DP—Oakland 1, LOB—Cleveland 5, Oakland 3.			
2B—Kittle. HR—McGwire (17), DHenderson(12), Hall (3). SB—Canseco (23). SF—Jacoby .			
Cleveland		IP. H. R. ER. BB. SO.	
Swidell L, 10—9....		8 7 4 4 0 8	
Oakland			
Welch W, 11—6 ...		8 7 1 1 0 8	
Eckersley S, 28....		1 2 1 1 0 2	
Umpires—Craft; Phillips; Morrison; Voltaggio.			
Time—2:09.			

Class Dialogues—continued

Aging and Keeping Our Brains Sharp—continued

Gerry responded that the only years a “game-winning RBI” was an official statistic defined that way was the period 1980-88 and without knowing when the game was played, his answer could be correct. [Editor’s note—the fact the box score shows the Game Winning RBI stat, probably means the game must have been played in the 1980-88 timeframe.]

Jim acknowledged his book says the game was played July 19, 1988, but he neglected to put that in what he sent for *The Transmission*.

Therefore, because of my egregious error in letting this confused situation get published, I hereby resign as Editor.

Jim’s second puzzle was a made-up problem: The Blue Sox was the hometown team. They won the game 6-4. One of their players, Ike Farrell, scored all six of their runs. How many players did the Blues leave on base in the seventh inning?

Gerry got this one right: The Sox left the bases loaded in the seventh inning. Also in the first, second, fourth, fifth and eighth, leaving one on in the third and sixth. Ike batted leadoff and scored in the first, second, fourth, fifth, seventh and eighth innings. Just to make it interesting, the opposing side pitched a no-hitter, issuing 26 walks and striking out 24.

But at this point, who the hell cares.

5 People You Would Invite to a Dinner Party or Would Like to Meet

The last *Transmission* posed the question “What 5 living people would you invite to a dinner party?”

That has gotten broadened to add “...or like to meet?” This was done because one of us had seen this exercise before where the lists quickly morphed into “what guests would make me look important?” That is certainly not the intention here.

I also added the suggestion that you say why each person is on your list.

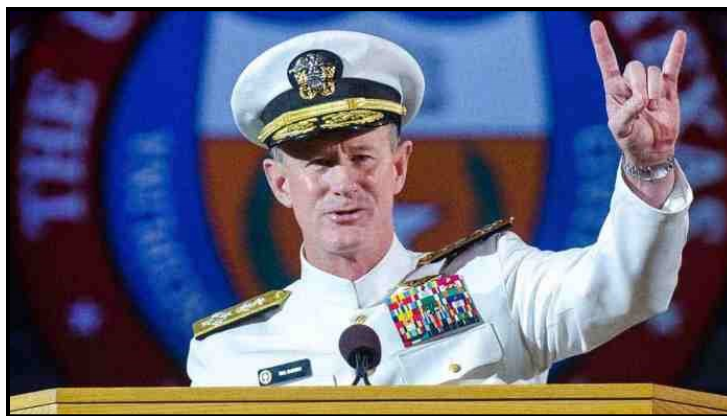
Gerry and Jackie Bell came up with this idea and their list, included in the last *Transmission* and repeated below, was before my “why” request.

- Charles Barkley
- Stephen King
- Tom Brady
- Jane Fonda
- Barack Obama

Only a few other responses **so far (get the hint there?)**, but here they are:

John Engelman

Adm. William McRaven - because he gave the greatest commencement address at U of Texas that I’ve ever heard. (if you haven’t listened to it, go online and do so - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pxBQLFLei70>).



Anthony Fauci: The leader in development of both AIDS and COVID vaccines and understanding of infectious diseases. I’d like to learn his take on the intersections of science, health and politics.

Mitt Romney: During his tenure as governor of Massachusetts, he led the development of a health care system that was the model for Obamacare. An effective

Class Dialogues—continued

5 People You Would Invite to a Dinner Party or Would Like to Meet—continued

Republican governor in a majority Democratic state. He also was willing to cast a vote to impeach Trump. I'd like to get his take on the current status and future of effective governance.

Taylor Swift: A gifted musician, entertainer and businesswoman, I'd like to get to know her behind the polished veneer.

Ben Bernanke: The leader of the Federal Reserve through the 2008 recession and an expert on finance and the economy, I'd like to get his take on the current economy and the federal budget.

Mark Waterhouse

Let me first say that this is a moving target in a target rich environment. Every time I think about this, the list changes. So here's the list at the time I typed it and in no specific order:

Reverend Al Sharpton: The first time I ever heard of Al Sharpton was during the Tawana Brawley alleged kidnapping and rape case that turned out to be phony. (If you want to refresh your memory about this, see https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/tawana_brawley_rape_allegations). Sharpton was a self-aggrandizing, anti-white jerk who got conned by Brawley. But much has changed over the 53 years since that time and the Reverend Al is a much different person. He is thoughtful, thought provoking, intelligently spoken, and well connected to all kinds of people. We share a lot of the same ideals.

Taylor Swift: She was on my list before I got **David Peck's**, so I get to have her picture. Yes—I'm a Swiftie. How much work is required to be that successful night after night, what kinds of advisors does she have, and what lessons can others learn from her? She is highly personable and articulate (see another commencement speech—this one at NYU—see <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OBG5oaoUwII>), is very generous, and just seems like a fun person to get to know. Not to mention drop dead gorgeous.

Tom Hanks: In my estimation, the best male actor today. The range of characters he has believably portrayed (Wikipedia lists

61 movies—can you believe it has been 30 years since Forrest Gump?) is astounding. Political activist, environmentalist, active supporter of NASA's crewed space program, ordained minister, and collector and user of manual typewriters. Think it could be a wide-ranging conversation?

Barack Obama: I was sitting in a hotel room in Atlantic City with a broken down car on the way back from a consulting assignment when I saw his keynote speech to the 2004 Democratic National Convention. Like many others, I said to myself "this kid will be President some day."

Warren Buffett: Another extraordinary combination of wildly successful, head-screwed-on-straight about what should happen with his (and other ultra-wealthy peoples') money, unpretentious (I've been past his house in Omaha), and relatable for people like us.

I had two other name I have thought of a couple of times, but now can't remember them. Please see the prior section on Keeping Our Brains Sharp.

Tom Stonecipher had some names, but none were living and therefore, as Tom noted, would have to come back to life. He did include **John Russell and his wife, Alexis**, to talk about art and The Great Knock. [Editor's note: I presume this refers to C.S. Lewis' teacher, William Thompson Kirkpatrick, called "The Great Knock" by the Lewis family.]



So our list so far is:

Barack Obama (2)
Taylor Swift (2)
Charles Barkley
Ben Bernanke
Tom Brady
Warren Buffett
Jane Fonda
Tom Hanks
Stephen King
Admiral William McRaven
John Meacham
David Remnick

John and Alexis Russell

Al Sharpton
Stephen Spielberg
Bret Stephens

Interesting list—please add to it. Oh yeah—the other names I couldn't remember are **David Brooks** and **James Carville**.

Class Educators

Ted Kuss

I taught for 20 years in independent schools around the country. I taught pre-algebra through AP Calculus and did all the other things independent school teachers do, including coaching soccer, football, wrestling, basketball, baseball, softball and even cheerleading.

But, over time, I realized that 20 years was about 18 years too many and became an Actuary. The teaching profession certainly changed over the years. The students were interested in the material when I started and liked doing brainteasers I gave them on weekends and enjoyed the discussions we had on things like infinity. At the end of my career, they were not interested in anything that was not going to be on the next test.

When I started, students (and their parents) came in with the attitude that they were C students with a chance to prove they were A students. At the end, they came in feeling that they were A students and it was my fault if they ended up with Cs. One of the last straws came when an angry father of an eighth grader challenged the B his son was getting from me in Algebra I, wondering what kind of medical school his son was going to get in with grades like that.

But I did have some students with some notoriety. One was actress Dominique Dunne, who played the older sister in the movie *Poltergeist*. Unfortunately, Dominique was murdered at the age of 23 by an ex-boyfriend. Another was actor Tony Goldwyn, who was the bad guy in the movie *Ghost*, the President on the TV show *Scandal*, and is about to be on *Law & Order*. I also taught Steve Ballmer, who partnered with Bill Gates and Paul Allen at Microsoft. He says I was “a major force in his life” in a *NY Times* article. You might also get a chuckle out of this podcast: <https://geekwire.com/2018/education-equation-numbers-say-state-u-s-public-k-12-schools>.

Editor’s note—some extracts from the podcast:

Back in ninth grade, Steve Ballmer transferred to a new school in Detroit and found himself behind in math. Fortunately, he had **Ted Kuss** as a math teacher.

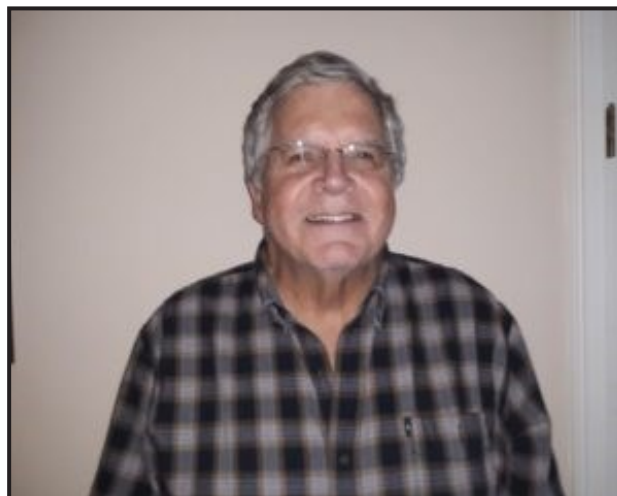
“Mr. Kuss decided I was a pretty good at math, and along about March or April, he said, ‘You know, you might be able to catch up and do Algebra 2 in the next three months, and then you’d be all caught up with the kids in your grade,’” he recalls. “So I said, ‘Yes, let’s do that!’”

So he caught up — and then some.

Would he have gone on to graduate from Harvard with a degree in math and economics, serve as Microsoft CEO and be-

come the owner of the L.A. Clippers, if not for Mr. Kuss?

“No,” he says. “No chance.”



Ted Kuss, Steve Ballmer’s high school math teacher, is now retired outside of Cleveland.

Rick Kimball

I spent my entire career in higher ed.

I received my PhD in Psychology from SUNY Buffalo in 1972 and then spent a few years [Editor’s note: Rick’s infor-



mation actually says “tears” - not “years.” Freudian slip?) in the SUNY system at SUNYC Fredonia. But not wanting to spend my life in a small town in Western NY, I moved to Muhlenberg College in Allentown PA. I chaired the Student Affairs committee for many years and worked closely with the Business Dept. as we created an Organizational Psych/Business program.

Wanting to get back to my New England roots and to be nearer aging parents, I moved to Worcester State University in Mass. There I chaired the Curriculum Committee as we went through a major change in the graduation requirements. I also chaired many search committees for both faculty and administrators. I retired thankfully before COVID hit.

Worcester is a wonderful city, the second largest in NE with a world class concert hall and Botanic garden. I have sung with the Worcester Chorus, the third oldest in the country for over 35 years and volunteered at the botanic garden for just as long.

Class Photographers

Warren Cooke



Sunset in North Wildwood, NJ

Clark Wadlow



Full moon comes out from behind the clouds over the Inter-coastal waterway

Eric Hatch



Canyon X Collection

This is actually four images, which I have combined into the matrix above. Each picture is 11 x 15 (which is about half the size of what came out of the camera). They were photographed in Canyon X, which is a branch of Antelope Canyon in NE Arizona. All the shapes you see are the result of water eroding sandstone in the course of millions of years. They have been printed at 11 x 15 and are being framed at the

The next was taken two years ago in a rural portion of southern Ohio. Its title is "I gotta call home using THOSE?"

The third (next page) is a photo of the Matterhorn taken during our week in Switzerland in May.

Contact Eric (hatchphotoartistry@gmail.com) if you are interested in getting a print.

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Class Photographers—continued

Eric Hatch's Matterhorn Photo

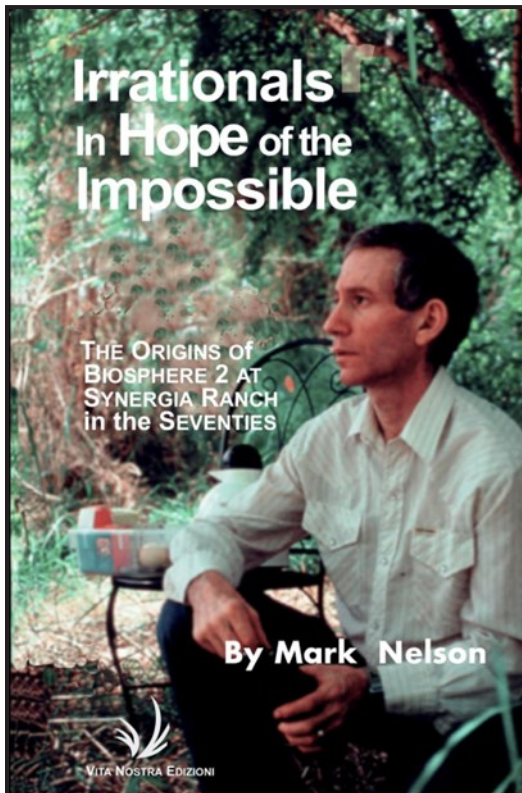


Class Authors

Mark Nelson, Ph.D.

Chairman, Institute of Ecotechnics (www.ecotechnics.edu)
Director, Wastewater Gardens International
(www.wastewatergardens.com)

Mark provided the following information:



[Irrationals in Hope of the Impossible: The origins of Biosphere 2 at Synergia Ranch in the Seventies. By Mark Nelson](#)

Class Authors—continued

Now available on amazon.com
Softbound w color photos \$26
Hardbound with black and white photos \$24

There are sample pages online at k: https://www.amazon.com/s?k=irrationalsinhopeoftheimpossible&ref=nb_sb_noss

Reviews and Comments

“This is the origin story of Biosphere 2, one of the most exciting human experiments. Astonishingly, it has become more important with each passing year, far ahead of its time. I have had the privilege of knowing Mark and the other pioneers for years and they influenced me greatly. Read this book and wonder whether you are looking at our hopeful future, with its supreme optimism about the human capacity to dream and deliver.” Sir Tim Smit, Founder, Director, The Eden Project, Cornwall

“If kids today knew what they were missing in real life adventures, projects and encounters like biospherian Mark Nelson describes here with his signature warmth and humor, they would eat their phones. Irrationals in Hope of the Impossible is valuable as both an historical document and guide to a more egalitarian and environmentally creative future.” Maria Golia, author of “Ornette Coleman: the Territory and the Adventure”

“I have been amazed by the importance and success of the Institute of Ecotechnics projects. This book offers a wonderful history of where and how it all began.” Ralph Abraham, an originator of chaos theory, Prof. of Mathematics, University of California, Santa Cruz.

“Mark Nelson's book is foundational for urgent Green Regenerative Farming and new approaches to better integrate humans with our living biosphere.” Dr. Roger Malina, astrophysicist, Executive Editor Leonardo Publications, MIT Press.

“I have known for five decades these deep, audacious, visionary nomads. This book chronicles a journey worthy of including in the Arabian Nights...braving the vivid unknown!” Godfrey Reggio. Filmmaker, Koyaanisqatsi, Powaqqatsi, Naqoyqatsi, Visitors, and Once Within a Time.

“If the laying waste to the Earth's life support systems is to be reversed, then this memoir of the Institute of Ecotechnics by **Mark Nelson** might stand as an energizing primer.” Michael Hrebaniak, Founder/Convenor, New School of the Anthropocene.

Back cover: “is it possible to get fully engaged in ambitious endeavors and do inner work to realize your individual potential

Class Authors—continued

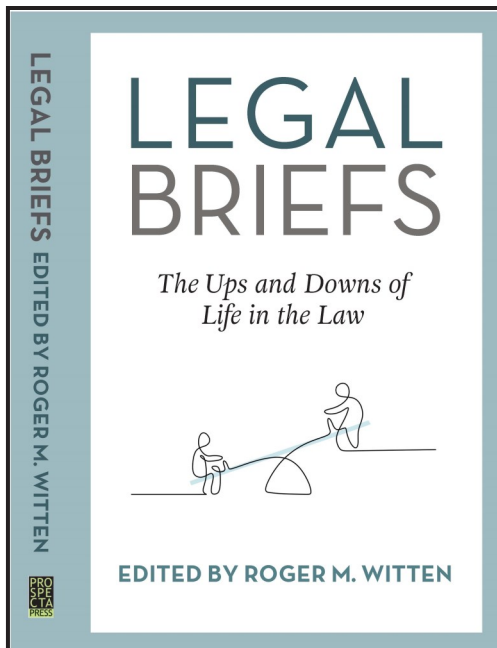
Mark Nelson—continued

ties. **Mark Nelson** describes the early years of Synergia Ranch in Santa Fe, New Mexico which led to the founding of the Institute of Ecotechnics and which started the historical development of cutting edge projects around the world including the Biosphere 2 facility in Arizona. The story captures the wild exuberance, and the highs and lows, of a group of young people determined to realize their personal dreams and to start new ventures to help regenerate the planet – starting with a big challenge: severely degraded rangeland in the high semi-desert of New Mexico.”

Roger Witten

Two issues ago *The Transmission* included information on a forthcoming book Roger edited that included chapters by Roger, **Warren Cooke** and **Bill Kolasky**.

Legal Briefs is now out, available from Amazon, and a great read for anyone in the legal profession or just fascinated by the law.



Here is what the reviewers say:

Harvard Law School Professor Charles Fried, who sadly just passed away:

“This engaging album of charmingly written, often self deprecating snapshots of the life of the law by a great variety of top lawyers gives a sense of why the life of the law and a life in the law are not only useful, but intriguing, surprising, and often even entertaining.”

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Lance Liebman, former Harvard Law School Professor and Columbia Law School Dean:

“I really liked these 24 accounts of high-end lawyering over the past 50 years, all relevant to the work of today's lawyers, valuable for law students, and interesting for non-lawyers.”

Dartmouth Comparative Literature Professor Irene Kacandes:

“This carefully written and often entertaining book can be read with profit and pleasure by all kinds of readers: those who participate in the legal world . . . and ordinary citizens who will discover new perspectives on events and people they thought they knew . . .”

Jill Wine-Banks, former Watergate prosecutor, author of *The Watergate Girl*, and MSNBC commentator:

“What a great idea. A varied compilation of fun and serious short stories by and about lawyers and the lessons drawn from their experiences . . .”

A number of us have read *Legal Issues* already and recommend it highly. **Peter Wonson** provided the following comments:

I've just finished a book I want to commend to you. It is titled *Legal Briefs*, and is edited by classmate **Roger Witten**, who also contributes 5 of the 24 essays the book includes.

This short (230-ish pages) collection is hardly a boring legal tome. It reads quickly and easily, the writing styles of the various essayists for the most part have a light touch to them, the content is engaging and fascinating. Many of the stories we are all familiar with, as we grew up with them. Yet the essays contain "insider" information that puts a fresh spin on what they have to tell us.

As a bonus, classmates **Bill Kolasky** and **Warren Cooke** each have an essay included.

My favorite title in the collection is: *FEC = Feckless Election Commission*.

My favorite essay is Roger's *Prelude to a Massacre* about Archibald Cox, the Saturday Night Massacre, and Roger's role on the Watergate Special Prosecution Force.

Editor's note: get it, read it, and leave a review on Amazon.

Got a book out or coming soon? Let me know.

Continues on next page 28

Class Authors—continued

How Would You Like to Co-author a Novel?

At last count, we are aware of 29 of us who have authored or contributed to books. There are probably more who should be on the list, and even more who would love to write something but have never had or made the chance.

It has been suggested that our bunch of existing and wannabe writers band together and create a collaborative novel.

This isn't a new concept—on February 26th, CNN had an article that says "Collectively written by 36 American and Canadian authors whose work spans a variety of literary genres 'Fourteen Days' follows a cast of characters trapped in their New York apartment building in the early weeks of the Covid-19 pandemic, and during — as its title suggests — 14 days of lockdown." You don't find out who wrote what until the end of the book unless you sneak a peek.

The Classmate suggesting this says "We can have some fun with this, and we don't have to worry about our writing reputations, because as **Tony Abruzzo** says, "Nobody's going to sign up a 78-year-old novelist." In other words—this is for us. If it goes beyond that—Surprise.

Here's the basic idea:

First we have to see if enough people are interested in doing this. The idea may die right there—but if this sounds like something you want to be part of let me know at [mwater-](mailto:mwaterhouse@snet.net)

[house@snet.net](mailto:mwaterhouse@snet.net).

Count me in, so we are up to two already.

This will have as few ground rules as possible—we don't want this to be over-regimented. It's supposed to be fun. But some will be necessary—like chapters should be no shorter than XX words or longer than YY words, and you have a maximum of ZZ days to get your chapter written—we don't want to be 88 by the time we finish. The group of authors can collaboratively make those decisions before we start or during the process.

So who writes what? Again—a decision by the group, but one possibility is that when we have the list of co-authors identified, we randomly assign an order of chapters to each author. Chapter 1 sets the stage, chapter 2 builds on it, and so on. Maybe an agreed upon overall concept to guide all authors, but no plot outline or master plan—we're winging it here. Who knows where it will go? And the more over-the-top, campy, outrageous, and outlandish the writing is, the better.

So what do you think of the general concept? As this point we don't need details—just whether you want to be part of this.

And you may have noticed that the recent special issue of the Alumni Mag on books includes articles by 4 literary agents and 9 authors—all Greeners. Some good tips on becoming a writer.

Speaking of Books

Here's a List of Memorial Books Purchased by the Class in the Past 2 Years to Honor Deceased Classmates

Richard H. Stowell	<i>Strikethrough: Typographic Messages of Protest</i>
Michael A. Glass	<i>Return to the Yakni Chitto: Houma migrations</i>
Eric Alan Jones	<i>Apsara Engine</i>
Porter E. Coggeshall	<i>Innate Terrain: Canadian Landscape Architecture</i>
Charles S. Lenth	<i>Sea Change: An Atlas of Islands in a Rising Ocean</i>
Richard M. Lannen	<i>Seeing Justice: Witnessing, crime and punishment in visual media</i>
Christopher R. Redden	<i>A Long Essay on the Long Poem: Modern and contemporary poetics and practices</i>
Richard N Warnock	<i>Travelling with Vincent: Van Gogh in Drenthe</i>
Bruce J. Senn	<i>Ibn Arabi's Small Death</i>
Stephen C. Williams	<i>Robert Nava</i>
Roy H Landy	<i>James Joyce and Photography</i>
Charles I. Karchmer	<i>Constructing Teacher Identities: How the Print Media Define and Represent Teachers and Their Work</i>
William H. Rapf	<i>Line, Shape, and Color</i>
Richard P. Wilson	<i>Gaia's Web: How Digital Environmentalism Can Combat Climate Change, Restore Biodiversity, Cultivate Empathy, and Regenerate the Earth</i>
Rodney H. Hawkins	<i>Dawoud Bey in Dialogue with Carrie Mae Weems</i>
Michael W. Smith	<i>1960s: Darkness and Light</i>

Give A Rouse Award Follow-up

From **John Hamer** to several Classmates

Guys -- Last night [May 18th] our class brass gave the GAR awards (which **Jim Frey** got last year). I joined by Zoom, thanks to Mark and others. I was honored to be included, but know many of our classmates also do great volunteer/charitable work to help their communities, states and the country -- including all of you.

Here's a picture Mariana took of me applauding the other recipients online. Wish I could have been there in person. Hope the GAR stays in GEAR '68 and many more classmates are recognized in the future. We all wanted to change the world in 1968, and we're still trying!



From **Bart Palmer** to the GAR Award Recipients

How nice to have John's message and impressive self-portrait in my mailbox this morning! Like John, I wish all of you well in whatever occupies you in these last stages of a life, so well begun intellectually with our joint experiences at a Dartmouth that emphasized traditional courses of study in both science and culture, making it possible for us to develop enthusiasms that for many of us have lasted more than half a century.

Perhaps you will tolerate the thoughts of a windbag professor on the general subject of "legacy" that John raises. My life, thanks to Dartmouth, has been devoted to the study, and the promotion of the study, of history, literature, and the arts. The value of that pursuit is now under well-organized and articulate attack in our own country. Remarkably, a prominent figure in the national government, who like us benefitted from the Ivy experience, is now hell bent on destroying the reputa-

tion and value of IVY education. Would you have imagined in 1968 that might ever be possible?—we graduated in an annus horribilis to be sure, but it was not a time when the important institutions of our intellectual and cultural life together might be demeaned to satisfy an illiberal party line about elites.

After years of involvement in local youth sports and, more recently, in providing secular home school education to high schoolers who could not thrive in the public system, I find myself, as both a medievalist and a film scholar, more occupied with issues of cultural preservation in this atmosphere of intellectual threat. Across campuses in the US (and Dartmouth is not an exception) humanities programs are under assault. I see interest in the usable past that had been made available for us to study in the 1960s slipping away in an age of narrow presentism and the black beast of identity politics. Without a great deal of work and advocacy, the cultural legacy of the humanities will lose the power to inform and move in the crucial ways they did for our generation. Humanities programs are being canceled all over the US, even as history curricula are being emptied out of any disturbing truths about the national experience.

Congratulations, John and Jim, on this recognition and for the general sense in which, even in our late 70s, you both recognize that this is a time for service. To me that means making use of my education and experience in order to write books rather than checks, especially to institutions, however valuable I think them, that are already outrageously well-funded.

Always your brother in spirit, and treasuring our shared past,

Bart

John's response to Bart:

Bart -- Thanks so much for this thoughtful response. But "windbag professor" is redundant, isn't it? Just like "bloviating journalist"?

Kidding aside, I agree with you that our Dartmouth years gave us a pretty solid grounding in a wide range of disciplines, although my physics and calculus classes (required by my NROTC scholarship) almost killed me and lowered our house academic average significantly. As for culture, I learned more lessons from all of you and other brothers than I did from any professors. Also remember them better, while class memories are somewhat fuzzy.

For the record, I always admired how you and others focused on studies and had fairly clear goals. After my senior-year car accident and resultant medical discharge from the Navy, I stumbled into journalism by default. It's been a fun and fascinating career, but one that requires a little bit of knowledge about a lot of things rather than deep knowledge of anything, which you and others here have achieved. I never met a jour-

Give A Rouse Award Follow-up—continued

nalist who was a real expert in anything, although they all "cultivate the appearance of knowingness" in Adam Gopnik's incisive phrase.

I also share your concerns about the study of history, literature and the arts these days. I'm no expert (see above) but it seems many colleges and universities are not providing the full range of facts, analysis and opinion that I believe are vital for an informed citizenry in a well-functioning democracy. Your citing "narrow presentism" and the "black beast of identity politics" is spot on, though you'd best be careful with the latter term; you might get cancelled. The news media are also at fault, in my view --- but that's a whole other discussion.

Your work with young people, especially home schoolers, is admirable. I have many friends who felt their kids were not being well-served by the public-school system and switched to charters, private or home. Another separate discussion!

At this stage of my life, I find that mentoring younger folks to the extent I can is a most gratifying way to spend my time, especially in ways that help the local community. We all have some knowledge and maybe even wisdom to pass along, as the GAR awards duly recognize. It's a matter of finding what works best and leaning in "with a will." As I said earlier, we all wanted to change the world in 1968, that horribly chaotic year. And each in our own ways, with mixed results, we're still trying. Let's stay in touch. Old friends help keep us young.

Bob Tannenwald's response to Bart:

Dear Bart,

What a thoughtful, articulate defense of rigorous liberal arts education! Having spent 9 years teaching public economics in the master's program in public policy at Brandeis' Heller School, I am well aware of the corrosive effect of identity poli-

tics on higher education. Constantly reminded that I am a member of the white oppressive class, I nevertheless tried to encourage what Dartmouth government professor Vinnie Starzinger called "sympathetic debate": frequent reappraisal of one's views and supporting evidence, vigorous but respectful debate with those embracing opposing views, attempts to examine the evidence jointly, and then ultimately, respect for differences, especially in values and fundamental assumptions.

With each passing year, I found inculcating sympathetic debate increasingly difficult. Furthermore, my attempts to hold students to high standards--but my commitment to offer help day and night to those students in my classes determined to learn and to succeed--were labeled pejoratively "academic hazing." Students who took over Brandeis's administration building in 2015 (partially in response to valid claims of racism among sports coaches) demanded, among other things, an end to "academic hazing."

Of course, grade inflation was rampant--I was instructed to give 3/4 of the class some form of A. The Heller School unfortunately is in a death spiral because the number of applicants is falling, the university administration is resisting the school's "woke" ideology, and evidence of that rift and possible dissolution of the school have caused enrollment to fall even further. Faculty members are retiring early or leaving for other institutions. Concentrations, such as in environmental policy, are being dropped because the school no longer has faculty members to teach the pertinent courses.

I am sure, Bart, that your classes at Clemson encouraged the kind of intellectual curiosity and scholastic rigor that we enjoyed at Dartmouth. I am also sure that your lessons to the homeschooled feed that innate "urge to know" that John Sloane Dickey touted.

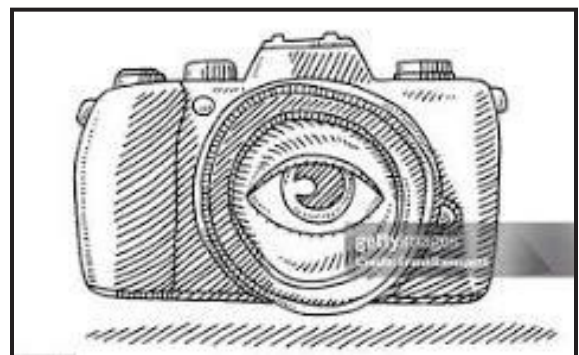
Be well, my friend.

A Pat Bremkamp Mindkick—aka Space Filler

Your Eye Is Not A Camera

We've seen those pictures of the eye depicted as a camera. Don't be fooled. It's not. The photoreceptors in the eye are of two types; rods, which are not sensitive to color, and cones, which are color receptors. These receptors feed retinal ganglion cells that transmit back to the brain. From Google: "There are about 120 million rods and 6 million cones, whilst the output of the retina is transmitted by around **1.2 million** retinal ganglion cells." Whilst I do not use the word whilst, this has interesting ramifications. Everything you see must be interpreted. This is good because your brain will "fill in the blanks" to interpret a partial image. You don't need to see the whole thing to know what it is. For example, this is what allows us to

read misspelled [sic] words. This is bad because we also see things that are not there like that shadowy figure you see out of the corner of your eye.



Class Travel

On the Road Again— Have Gear Will Travel

We know you are traveling, but for some reason, you aren't sending in travel reports for inclusion in the Travelogues section of our website. We are stuck at 13 travel articles. You can easily add to that at travelogue@dartmouth68.org.

While in Paris, **Jack Hopke and Barbara Siede** came upon this photo in a Metro station of a Dartmouth basketball game.



We have no idea of why it is there.

Steve and Patti Calvert were in Alaska and provided these photos:



Daughter Elizabeth's home on Douglas Island looking back at Mt. Juneau



Steve as copilot in a 10-passenger deHavilland Otter seaplane with Wings Airways on afternoon flight from Juneau over seven glaciers and lunch of fresh caught salmon at Taku Lodge, a spectacular, not to be missed experience if you have the chance



Still running after all these years! Out for a run with daughter Elizabeth, 'out the road'

News from and about Classmates

From **Dan Tom**

It was a busy Dartmouth month in May. **Cedric Kam** and I attended the 25th Anniversary of the Dartmouth Pacific Asian American Alumni Association (DAPAAA), May 3-5. We heard from George Takei who talked about his experience in an internment camp. There was one alum from the 50s, Lo-yi Chan, the son of Prof. Wing-tsit Chan. Both Cedric and I took his father's Asian philosophy course. Lo-yi also lived in Hawaii when his father taught at the University of Hawaii prior to Dartmouth and had many friends here particularly in the Chinese community. Both Cedric and my parents had connections to his father. Lo-yi '54 was an architect and designed the Rockefeller Center at Dartmouth and was the campus master planner from the 1980s to the 2000s under five presidents. Cedric and I were the only ones from the '60s. Now Asian Americans make up 20% of the students.

We heard from Shontay Delalue, Senior VP and Senior Officer for Diversity at the DAPAAA anniversary. Then on May 29 I attended a reception in Hawaii to introduce Shontay Delalue to Hawaii alumni. It was a wonderful event and I saw two alums that I had worked with at UH that I hadn't seen in decades. The next day I was invited to have lunch with alums who had graduated in the 60s by an officer from the Dartmouth West Coast Office of Advancement.

Cedric is here in Hawaii now [June]. He attended his 60th Punahou reunion and is now exploring the North Shore. I had Lunch with him and Sue last Saturday. [Editor's note—more information on that in Ced's column on pages 3 and 4.]

From **Al Raymond** after Roger Federer was our Commencement speaker: For one of many news reports, see: <https://www.msn.com/en-us/sports/tennis/roger-federer-says-he-s-thinking-of-turning-pro-in-another-sport-after-tennis/ar-BB1o5Nlw>



Roger Federer is 'considering turning pro' in a shocking new sport.

Two years on from hanging up his racquet, [Federer](#) has hinted he could switch to a completely different sport.

During a visit to Dartmouth College in the USA, the Swiss professed his love for [BEER PONG](#), which is believed to have originated from the Ivy League university [sic].

Speaking on Commencement Day for the Class of 2024, Federer joked: "There is another reason I'm here, and I can sum it up in two words: Beer pong. Or pong, as you call it. And I guess you can call it what you like—I'm told Dartmouth invented it!

"Is pong a sport, or is it a way of life?" philosopher Federer asked, unable to hold back a huge smile. "Either way, Dartmouth is the Wimbledon of pong—it's even raining, like at Wimbledon.

"I'm glad to work on my shots with some of you these past few days. I'm actually thinking about turning pro."

In response, **Jeff Hinman** contributed the following related links:

<https://medium.com/@Thrillist/beer-pong-the-living-history-of-americas-game-d2f806053189>

[The Daily Dropout — The History of Beer Pong \(squarespace.com\)](#)



Proving that his interests are multi-dimensional, Al Raymond also contributed the information on the next page about he and **Hale Irwin** riding in The Prouty.

More News from and about Classmates

From **Al Raymond**:

Hale Irwin and I were freshman roommates in 405 Gile, along with **Doug Jewett**. A few months ago, Hale and I re-connected through a **Peter Wonson** email chain and Hale subsequently let me know that he was riding his bike in “The Prouty” to raise money for the Dartmouth Cancer Center.

Turns out he had been doing it for more almost four decades, while I’d only thought about it. So, inspired by his example, I signed up, and on July 13th, he joined the Prouty’s road ride and I did the version that included more gravel roads. It was wicked hot (90) and there were plenty of hills, but they took good care of us along the way and we both made it to the finish line.

The Prouty began in 1982 when four Cancer Center nurses, inspired by the courage of their patient Audrey Prouty, committed to cycling 100 miles through the White Mountains of New Hampshire. Now you can ride, walk, row, or even play golf to raise money for research, patient care, and family support. This year’s event included more than 3,200 participants.

Before the ride started, they introduced some of the people who have benefited from the Cancer Center's patient care and research as well as some of the many medical professionals who rode, and three of the Prouty’s longtime supporters, including Hale.

This year’s Prouty raised more than \$8 million for the Cancer Center. And thanks to the generosity of our supporters, including many classmates, Hale raised more than \$13,000 and I raised just over \$6,000. We’re both planning to be back next year!

I’ve attached a photo of Hale (far left in the photo) and fellow riders being honored before the ride and a photo of me on the Green after the ride [next column]. Here’s a link to a video of Hale talking about why he rides - <https://www.youtube.com/shorts/7yJpIbkubT4>



Here’s a link to Al’s personal Prouty Page: https://getinvolved.dartmouth-hitchcock.org/site/TR/FriendsConditional/General-FNCCC?px=1183316&pg=personal&fr_id=2050

Jeff Hinman added - Unbeknownst to **Al Raymond**, the local Byrne Foundation matched all contributions to participants in the Prouty fundraiser for the Dartmouth Cancer Center.

[Editor’s note: Next year lets try to generate even more Classmate support for Hale and Al.]

From **Bill Adler**:

I hope this finds everyone well. I’m suffering from various annoying yet not life-threatening maladies having mostly to do with an aging back. Nothing unique about that at our age.

I wanted to report that Marsha and I spent three weeks in Jordan and Egypt in December/January and strongly encourage classmates who have not been to either country to undertake a visit.

[Editor’s Note: Bill—time to add a report on this trip to the one you already have on your trip to Turkey on our Class Travelogues page of the website.]

It seems that most American travelers are avoiding the region because of the war in Gaza. Both countries are safe and welcoming to travelers. The only danger one would experience in Egypt is trying to cross a street in Cairo.

We traveled with Overseas Adventure Travel (OAT) - the 11th time - because who wants to worry about transportation or

More News from and about Classmates

Bill Adler—continued

schlepping luggage. And OAT guides are invariably great.

The highlights of Jordan were the cosmopolitan city of Amman, the Second Century Roman city of Jarash and of course, Petra. Unexpected was our stop at Mount Nebo. This is the place, biblical historians generally agree, where Moses stopped after leading the Hebrews to the promised land (Jordan Valley). In the legend, Moses was not permitted to enter the Promised Land. Joshua and Caleb led the Hebrews down to Jericho by the Dead Sea. Moses reputedly died at Mount Nebo and is buried in the environs. His grave has not been found. Being Jewish, I was very moved by, literally, walking in Moses's footsteps.



Mount Nebo from the east (Wikipedia)

We hit the well-known highlights of Egypt. Actually, the entire Nile Valley from Aswan to Cairo and everything in it is a highlight. Our trip included five days on a sailing ship (a dahabiya) on the Nile. The art and artifacts are awesome - really. And how else would we ever have visited a camel auction market, some families in small, interesting villages and local craftspeople?

There's so much more to say about Egypt and its civilization, some not so good. Be that as it may, the archeology, the artifacts in museums, the tombs of the pharaohs, the graves in the Valley of the Kings, and so much more add up to an unforgettable journey.

Some additional information about **Mark Nelson** to go with his book discussed on page 27:

Mark is an engineering consultant to the Eden in Iraq Wastewater Garden project (www.edeniniraq.com) which is bringing this ecological sewage treatment and reuse technology to the country by building a 10-acre system to handle the sewage of around 10,000 Marsh Arabs. The project has the sup-

port of the Iraqi Ministry of Water Resources and construction has begun. We are fund-raising to be able to complete the project.



A new film by the people behind “Brave Blue World”, features Mark and a visit to Biosphere 2 where he lived and did research for two years. The film is entitled: “Our Blue World, a Water Odyssey” and is playing film festivals prior to sale to a major streaming platform. Here's the trailer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DP6ueBOv5hc>

Mark's Institute of Ecotechnics is rebuilding its research ship, Heraclitus, in Roses, Spain after 40 years covering 270,000 nautical miles. Looking for financial support and eventually crew to take part in “Adventure with Purpose” – studying the ocean and sea-people cultures dealing with climate change: indiegogo.com/projects/help-heraclitus-spotlight-coastal-communities.

Arnie Resnicoff (from the Cosmos Club)

The June 18th Cosmos Club LGBTQ+&Allies Table lunch featured a presentation by **Rabbi Arnold Resnicoff**, a straight ally, whose love for his brother, artist Joel Resnicoff helped fuel his work to overturn Don't Ask/Don't Tell, the Clinton era policy that forced LGBTQ+ service members to be trapped in the closet.

Gene Weingarten, long-time *Washington Post* writer, features Rabbi Resnicoff and his younger brother Joel (who died of AIDS in 1986) in his book *One Day*. A few excerpts from that book will highlight Rabbi Resnicoff's devote to inclusion, justice, and love:

Near the end, on Friday in his second-floor room at Washington Adventist Hospital, beside his mother, Blanche, and his older brother Arnold – a rabbi who would walk two and a half miles home that night and who would walk back the next

More News from and about Classmates

Arnie Resnicoff—continued

morning because he could not drive on the Sabbath – on that Friday [in 1986], Joel Resnicoff decided to die. He'd held off gamely for months, but when he finally went blind from AIDS-related retinitis, he could think of no reason to continue living. You might well recognize Resnicoff's art, even today. In the mid-1980s, Joel Resnicoff's paintings, drawings, and sculptures were everywhere. He had spreads in *Women's Wear Daily*. Most of his work was infused with whimsy, alive with primary colors and pastels.



Arnie's beloved brother Joel—1918

[To see some of Joel's work, go to <https://www.instagram.com/joelresnicoff.art/>]

He'd introduced his lovers to his mother, and she accepted them warmly and generously. In the end, in the hospital, in a section filled with young men dying of AIDS, Blanche Resnicoff would love them all. She mopped brows and performed more intimate services as well. Some of the men had been jet-tisoned by their families. She became their mom.

On Passover 2018, Rabbi Arnold Resnicoff presided over a seder in his Washington apartment, as he does every year for about twenty-five people. It's a joyful affair, devoted, as seders are, to a celebration of the story of the Israelite's escape from slavery in Egypt. A graying, patrician-looking man with a military bearing, Resnicoff is a gifted storyteller, so he peppers his historical lessons with intriguing, occasionally unsettling trivia. Joel Resnicoff's name didn't come up in any of this. His big brother's apartment is a shrine to his younger brother's art.

Part of Joel's bigger legacy is in fact his older brother. Arnold

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is a retired Navy chaplain. He was enticed into the clergy as an ensign in Vietnam in 1969, when an Episcopal priest realized he had no one to minister to Jewish soldiers in the Mekong Delta and deputized the lay Resnicoff into service.

Joel's life and death had a profound impact on his brother. As a military rabbi, he risked censure by railing against the "Don't Ask, Don't Tell" policy that compelled gay service members to hide their sexual identity. Resnicoff called it "immoral," saying that it "forced people to hide who they were while at the same time, we were promoting core values that included honesty." Resnicoff had been so outspoken and passionate on the subject that he was asked to deliver the invocation at the 2010 ceremony where Barak Obama signed the repeal of the policy. Resnicoff says today, "I think Joel was watching. I could feel his pride in me."



A Joel Resnicoff shirt—pretty cool

In a separate email, Arnie noted "Very proud to be part of the Advisory Board, The National Museum of American Religion (see <https://www.nmar.org>)



Continues on next page

More News from and about Classmates

David Stromeayer

[Editor's note: I doubt this *Boston Globe* writer reads *The Transmission*—but he may very well be a AAA Northeast member. The last issue of the Class Newsletter discussed a AAA Northeast one-page article about David's Cold Hollow Sculpture Park. This *Globe* article provides even more detail.]

By Kevin Cullen, *Globe* Staff

ENOSBURG FALLS, Vt. — Some artists use brushes to paint on canvas.

David Stromeayer's canvas is an old dairy farm in northern Vermont. But he doesn't paint. He builds. His artistic tools are cranes, a welding torch, and other heavy equipment. He bends steel to his will, or at least as far as is humanly possible.

His massive, abstract sculptures, some hulking, others playful or pensive, spread across some 45 acres of meadows in a stretch of northern Vermont framed by the Cold Hollow Mountains.



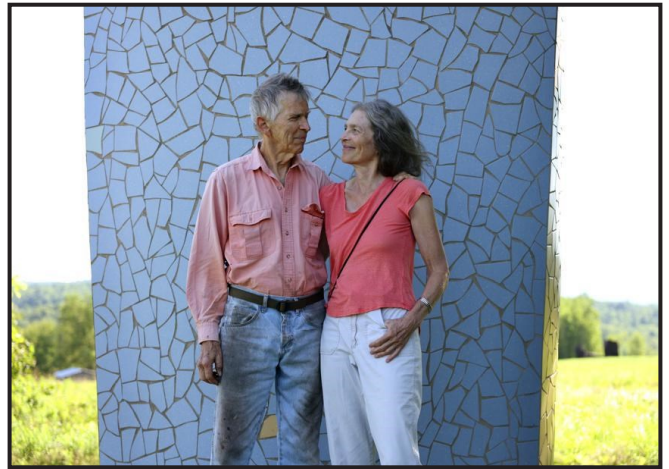
"What More Can I Say?"

Cold Hollow Sculpture Park is a marriage of modern art and ancient landscape. Stromeayer's work has been exhibited at places like the Smithsonian and in galleries all over the world. But here, in this sparsely populated part of the state, the floors are grass, the ceiling is the sky, and the vast space allows him to make his sculptures at a giant scale.

There are about 70 pieces spanning five decades spread across five distinct meadows. From afar, some of the brightly painted sculptures can seem like giant, wild animals in a safari park. The wind moves some of them. The height of the grass, the time of day, the time of year, changes perspectives from day to day and season to season.

"It's kind of a living park," Stromeayer said.

Stromeayer, 77, bought the farm in 1970. For the first 40 years or so, it was a place where its trickle of visitors were mostly serious collectors or professionals in the art world. But in the last 10 years, after Stromeayer and his wife, Sarah, decided to open it up, free of charge, to the public, it has become a destination for many others.



David and Sarah in front of his sculpture "Oop-pop-pa-

Stromeayer grew up in Marblehead, on Boston's North Shore. As a child, he was constantly building things.

"Model airplanes, huts," he said. "I was always working with my hands in the basement or the backyard."

He went to Dartmouth College with two things in mind: skiing and mathematics.

"I was very interested in the purity of numbers," he said. "I liked the cleanness of it, the elegance of it."

His grasp of numbers would help him when he eventually began sculpting. To pay the rent, he worked as a photographer at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston when he got out of Dartmouth. He tried to start a film company, but interest rates at the time were daunting.

"A life in filmmaking would be a lot about raising money to get projects done," he said. "That wasn't me."

Sculpting and expressing himself artistically appealed to him, but deciding where to do it was difficult. He had skied in Vermont, and the rural nature of the state appealed to him. The tumult of the 1960s had sent a wave of newcomers like him — artists, hippies, disillusioned Vietnam veterans and opponents of that war — to the perceived tolerance of Vermont. He gravitated to the wilder, less populated northern half of the state.

"I felt there was a real distinction between southern and northern Vermont," he said. "There was more of a New York influence in many parts of southern Vermont, and that probably would have been better for my career."

More News from and about Classmates

Dave Stromeier—continued

But once he stumbled upon this old dairy farm, just 7 miles from the Canadian border, he knew he had found his home. The old farmhouse, with beams dating to the early 19th century, became his home and studio.

Locals knew he had welding equipment on the farm and routinely came to him for help. Some thought of him more as a welder than an artist, and that was fine with Stromeier.

A few years after Stromeier began creating sculptures at Cold Hollow, a gallery owner from western Vermont decided to visit and landed his small plane at the farm.

“He wasn’t on the ground 10 minutes before the Border Patrol was here,” Stromeier said.

Stromeier had to tamp down the rumors that spread from that episode.

“Somehow the word got out that the plane had to do with me running drugs because I needed money to build something I was creating in Canberra, Australia,” he said.

He was making a sculpture for Canberra. He wasn’t running drugs.

For the first few years, he worked out of his house. But his vision quickly outgrew the old farmhouse. He built a cavernous studio, the size of an airplane hanger, where he could work on huge sculptures made of steel, concrete, and enormous boulders that the glaciers left on the land.

About 10 years ago, he and Sarah began thinking about the future. Stromeier said that for nearly half a century, he thought he had been creating sculptures as individual works of artistic expression. But then he had a realization: All this time, he was working on one huge artwork, the park itself.

The work is physically challenging, and at 77, Stromeier continues to be up to the challenge. He said he’ll continue to create as long as he’s physically able and has something to say.

“Making art on this scale is very much a devotional activity,” he said. “You have to be willing to throw your whole self at it, and don’t take no for an answer. Once I get an idea, it’s gonna happen. If I don’t have the tools to do it, I build the tool.”

Sarah Stromeier compares her husband to Allen Leach, the local farmer who hays their fields.

“There’s an understanding of the land, choosing contours, levels of hill,” she said. “David uses the land to frame his work. Allen uses the land, too, and there’s this mutual respect of the land in both of them. The land sustains them and inspires them.”

The park is open Thursday through Sunday, from mid-June to early October. It sustains itself through donations, sales of sculptures, and sponsorship. A half-dozen sculptures have been purchased by people who gifted them back to the park, so others could enjoy them, in the setting they were intended for.

Recently, Stromeier was standing near the visitors barn, waving to a couple who were admiring his work.

“I’ve literally stood here and watched people fighting in the car, maybe they got lost on the way, whatever. They come back an hour later and they’re smiling from ear to ear,” he said.

“There’s a software engineer who comes here regularly, to sit, think, and solve problems. I guess it’s things like that, that’s what keeps us going.”

Kevin Cullen is a Globe reporter and columnist who roams New England. He can be reached at kevin.cullen@globe.com.

Kakuro Puzzle (see page 22) Solution

				10	10	12		23	28	
	9	15	6	1	2	3	14	13	9	4
41	1	6	3	8	9	5	2	7		
21	8	9	4	10	17	24	9	7	8	
	16	24	19	2	8	9	11	14	5	9
6	1	5	4	11	2	8	1	12	11	
19	7	9	3	11	7	22	5	8	9	
36	5	8	1	7	6	3	4	2		
5	3	2	7	4	1	2				

More News from and about Classmates

Bob Reich

The rumor that Bob will be seen in an upcoming season of Dancing With the Stars is untrue. Nonetheless, he is showing off his dance moves in a “Voting is brat” effort. You can see the full video at <https://www.tiktok.com/@rbreich/video/7395659588458040618>—very short and very amusing.

Here are a couple of excerpts:



For some reason “Don’t give up your day job” seems appropriate.

If you want to learn more about what the hell brat means, see <https://www.nbcchicago.com/news/local/what-does-the-viral-brat-trend-have-to-do-with-kamala-harris-running-for-president/3497194/>

Charlie Karchmer's Memoir—Part 1

From **Don Marcus** to **Mark Waterhouse**

I don't know if you remember, but a few months ago I mentioned a memoir that **Charlie Karchmer** had sent me right before his death. It concerns his year teaching at Thetford Academy -- along with a houseful of other '68s. It turns out the piece is 15,000 words which seems to me way, way too long for the Newsletter, but I'm wondering if there's a way in which you might want to use part of it. (I'd be happy to offer my editorial services if that would be helpful.) If you see any chance here, I'll send you the piece in its current form. More than fifty years on, this was the life experience Charlie deemed most valuable to write about.

Editor's note: I did see a chance—so he did send the piece. Because it is so long, this will be serialized over several issues of *The Transmission* as was done with **Ced Kam's** article on British motor cars.

You will see this pretty much just as Charlie wrote it, including his colored notes to himself for intended future edits. I added some photos to break up the text.

So here we go.

FIFTY YEARS ON

“Strange to know nothing, never to be sure
Of what is true or right or real,
But forced to qualify *or so I feel!*”

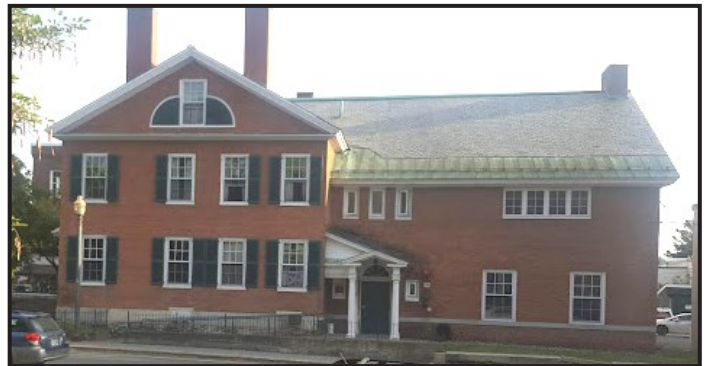


This is not a history; nor do I claim it all to be factually accurate. But things happened to me in the year and a half I am writing about that affected me permanently, and people came into my life who changed me profoundly, and those people and those things made me who I am today. Whatever the reality, this is how these moments felt to me, as I recall them more than fifty years on.

It was, personally, the best of times; it was, politically perhaps, the worst of times, but the first six months of 1968 were certainly the most tumultuous of times. The Vietnam War was at its height. In March, Lyndon Johnson announced he would not run for re-election; in April MLK was shot in Memphis; and in June Bobby Kennedy was killed in Los Angeles.

And I was a senior at Dartmouth College struggling with the social and cultural changes happening across the country that year, aware of events but too self-involved to make the effort to understand them more than superficially. I took in the headlines and took the trendiest side. I was a somewhat privileged, lower middle-class, artsy Jewish boy whose pipe dreams for a future career in Broadway were threatened by the then distant possibility of being drafted after graduation. Senior year was as close to idyllic as I could ever have dreamed of, a year with no worries, or responsibilities other than to graduate, for me a year of academic and artistic accomplishments.

I lived that year in a secret society called Casque and Gauntlet, whose members were all seniors and were each given names of the Knights of the Round Table. Each spring the Knights chose their successors from the class below. I hadn't been chosen the previous spring, but earlier in the fall, when the new Knights first met, they selected several other classmates they felt should belong. One night, when I was working in the scene shop of the theatre, two of my best friends, Bob R. and Bill Z. stopped by and taking me aside said, in effect, “We are here to ask if you would like to join us in the society of Casque & Gauntlet. Do you accept?” I immediately accepted. They asked me to walk to the House with them, and there they blindfolded me before helping me ascend the stairs. The next thing I saw after they removed the blindfold was a large, round table around which were 25 or so guys, many of whom I recognized or were already friends with. Someone I didn't know was introduced as King Arthur, and he came over to me saying “Welcome, Sir Bleoberis.” And then everyone at the table stood up and said “Welcome.” There may also have been one or two other new Knights, but I don't recall.



C&G 2019

Charlie Karchmer's Memoir—continued

C&G, as it was known, was considered the most prestigious of the senior societies on campus because its members were drawn primarily from the leaders of the incoming class in all fields - sports, student government, the arts, etc. - who were initiated during spring term in a secret ceremony which occurred under cover of darkness in a secret room. About half of us elected to live in the house, which was built in 1823 and sat on the corner of Main and Wheelock Streets, where the town of Hanover meets the campus proper. It was a two-story brick building, with a gabled roof, and shuttered windows on either side of the front door. In the basement was a kitchen where two dozen 20-year-olds tried, on occasion, to cook for themselves, washing up not being a high priority. The local eateries in town did a thriving business, The favorites of many of us were Hal's, a greasy spoon which lay across the alley from the house, and the slightly classier Lou's on Main Street, famous for its egg creams.



Lou's Counter, 1969 (Photo courtesy of Lou's)

The first and second floors of C&G were private, two-man studies. My study mate was **Bob Reich**, later to be Clinton's Secretary of Labor. We had been friends since meeting on the first day of classes Freshman year. When he and I introduced ourselves and began chatting, until sometime later we noticed that no one else had come in, and we realized we were in the wrong room!

Also on the second floor was the "secret room," that I've already mentioned. It was a dark, circular and windowless space with an enormous Round Table, at which we Knights sat for our regular Monday night meetings, when no electric lights were turned on. Our meetings and other ceremonies were lit by quite large sconce-held candles placed around the room, bathing it in a mellow light which reflected off the several gleaming suits of armor stored there. The room was kept locked, although some of us knew where the key was hidden, and used it for our own nefarious purposes, such as getting high. In good weather the roof, overlooking the Green, served a similar purpose. The third and top floor, above the studies,

were the bathrooms and showers, and the "Tunnel," one long, attic room lined on both sides with simple cots, where we all slept.

Across the street from C&G, about a half block away, was the Hopkins Center, home of the theatre, music and fine arts departments. The college mailboxes and a very basic cafeteria were also situated here. I was a theater major, so most of my time senior year, when I was not in classes around the campus, was spent between C&G and the Hop. Many were the late nights working in the scene shop when, using yet another purloined key, we availed ourselves of the cafeteria's meager stash. We rationalized this as payment for our long nights in the shop. This particular key, a master key to the Hop, had originally belonged to a '66 who became my mentor for the world of theatre. Peter C., my first professional "Rabbi," once offered me this advice: "If you can live without the theater, then you'd better, but if you can't, don't even try." This became my personal mantra. When he graduated, Peter "bequeathed" the key to me. I never discovered how he originally came by it but I kept it as a talisman, and each time I returned to Hanover for a reunion, I took the key with me, stopped by the Hop and tried a few doors, simply to see if it still worked. It always did.

In dormitories, dining halls and classrooms, the war was occupying much of my thoughts. Of my friends, very few were in favor of the war. One, a lovely guy, went missing in action in 1971 and is now only a name on the Wall in Washington. [Editor's note: most likely **Rob Peacock**.] Like many of my crowd I grew my hair long, marched in a few protests, enjoyed pot and the occasional hallucinogen, read the papers and counter-culture magazines and grew to distrust increasingly the government and the deception it was practicing, all of which contributed to conflicts with my parents, as it did for so many of us at that time. (**TREND Vs KNOWLEDGE**)

That winter, we were visited by the anti-war candidate, Eugene McCarthy, who became a hero of the Left until Bobby Kennedy entered what became a surprisingly trenchant primary season. What, we asked each other, would we do if the war continued, since the possibility of being drafted was a possibility even before the lottery was reinstated. Move to Canada, was one option; become a conscientious objector, another; or I could simply (or not so simply) dodge the draft. And still others of us thought we **would like to make positive but non-combatative contribution**, if only we knew how.
We / I – don't think for others

This was not a rhetorical question. The previous June, Israel's Six-Day War took place, and before we knew it would be of such short duration, those of us who were Jewish discussed and thought deeply about the volunteering to fight in Israel. It was a frightening prospect, but unlike Vietnam, this was a cause I could rally around. Was I brave, or just safely hypothe-

Charlie Karchmer's Memoir—continued

sizing? Similarly, I wrestled with the question of whether my opposition to Vietnam was based on sound ideology, or a cover-up for a fear I couldn't acknowledge? Was my desire to be altruistic sincere, or just a way to rationalize my trendy political stance. These were questions I wrestled with that year and for years to come, in the effort to know myself better.

The war went on; Nixon appeared menacingly on the horizon, graduation approached, and my stress level rose. Fortunately, I had a few options - I was admitted to Bristol University in England, but my parents refused to help financially; a favorite professor had left to head a new graduate program at Cornell, but despite the offer of a scholarship, Ithaca wasn't a place from which to launch the ambition to be a director. I heard that Joe Papp, the founder of the Public Theatre, was going to be teaching a course at Columbia, so I applied and was admitted.

At the same time, several rumors began to fly around campus: a draft lottery was now under consideration, and although we were exempt for our four years of college, deferments for graduate school would not be granted. Accordingly, as June neared, figuring my plans for next year took on increasing urgency. Every new bit of information about the possibility of my being drafted was parsed as if reading the tea leaves of my future.

My friend, Tom B., was a fellow knight at C&G. Although we had a number of friends in common, we had previously not been especially close. In September, though, I found a young woman at C&G sitting on the steps leading to the second floor. She was short, a bit overweight and had a prominent nose, but she had a dazzling smile. I asked if I could help, and she said she was waiting for Tom. "Oh, are you Marge?" I asked innocently. That was the name of the girl I thought Tom was dating. "No," she replied, "I'm Ginny." I was known for putting my foot in my mouth with some regularity, but Ginny just laughed and we sat together on the steps until Tom got back. Ginny was a Mt. Holyoke girl, and she and Tom would alternate visits between Hanover and South Hadley. I was enchanted by her, and Tom was enchanted by my enchantment. It was the beginning of a permanent friendship.



Editor's note: with his permission, I'm letting you know Tom B. is **Tom Brewer**, shown to the left.

MOVE THIS IS TO END OF PART III ??????????

Tom was also a National Debate champion, and won a Rhodes Scholarship to study at Oxford. He was one of three Scholars from my class, a virtually unheard of trifecta from one school. At that time, the provisions of the Rhodes precluded married students from being recipients, so although marriage became likely for Tom and Ginny, accepting the Scholarship meant it would have to be delayed.

One morning in early June, when my plans were still not settled, Tom came into the Tunnel and woke me up. He had just been hired to teach history at a small school about 10 miles up the Connecticut River from Hanover. During his interview, the principal mentioned that they were also looking for a music teacher, so Tom immediately thought of me. He had also learned, and now informed me, that while graduate school would not enable us to get a deferment, some teaching deferments would be granted. If I could get the job, not only might I be eligible for a deferment, but I would also get to do something altruistic instead of fighting. (**SET THIS UP EARLIER**)

I put on the only tie I owned, got into my 1962 Nash Rambler Six "with push button gear selector," and drove up the river to Thetford, made a left at the intersection and drove up the steep incline till I saw the white, two-story main building of the Academy, a public school serving the communities of this paradigmatic rural community.



Thetford Academy—from GoogleEarth

The Academy looked out over a broad valley, surrounded by low mountains of lush forests. It was May, so everything was in full bloom, and it was one of those perfect Vermont days with not a cloud in the clear baby blue sky, a gentle wind whispering through the trees, and the smell of grass and flowers in the air. This could work for me, I thought, as I made my way into the building for my interview.

The principal was a man named Ruel Barrett. A middle-aged man of average looks and height, he was distinguished by the

Charlie Karchmer's Memoir—continued

military crew cut he sported. He was a native Vermonter but with a progressive outlook on education, rare for that part of the country. He already knew about the teacher deferments and thought that if young Dartmouth graduates were looking for a way out of the draft, then he would grab the opportunity of having them teach his students.

These students didn't usually go to college, but rather stayed on their farms, or worked in trades. These were kids who had guns but used them to hunt in the fall so they would have enough to eat during the winter. These students we called "Emmets" but who thought of us college boys as something worse. - YOU DON'T KNOW THIS YET

Ruel made me an offer I couldn't refuse. I would teach music in the high school on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, including band and chorus; and teach in the elementary school on Tuesday and Thursday. I had no idea what I was getting into, but I did know what I could get out of! In addition to Tom, my friend Bill and two other friends got deferments as well: one, got a job at Thetford; the other two, Bill and Jim, were hired by similar small schools in the general vicinity. Tom, Bill, Jim and I decided to look for a place to live together for the year, somewhere as central to all our schools as possible. Tom volunteered to initiate the search and I agreed to join him.

Earlier that year, *Bonnie and Clyde* had come out, and it was both a big hit and the object of some controversy due to its violence. A week or so before graduation its director, Arthur Penn, gave a lecture at the Hop. During the following Q&A I asked if he would ever direct in the theatre again. He replied that he ran a theatre in Stockbridge, in the Berkshires, and would direct a show there that summer. After the program, I cornered him and brazenly asked if there was any way I could work at his theatre. He gave me the name of his business manager who, when I called the next day, offered me a position as an intern. I was thrilled and announced my plans to my parents, namely that I wouldn't be coming home after graduation, and that I would go directly to Stockbridge. After that I might have a few days to come home before heading back to Vermont to teach. They were less thrilled than I, but the fact that I would not be drafted alleviated their annoyance.

The summer went quickly, the highlight for me being my additional "job" of running lines with Anne Bancroft, who was reuniting with Mr. Penn after doing *The Miracle Worker* together. Every night, before I left, she would give me a peck on the cheek and say, in her inimitable Bronx accent, "Thank you, Chah-lie. See you tomorrow, hon."

While I was cuing Miss Bancroft, Tom was in Washington working as an intern to, I think, Gerry Ford, while Ginny worked for some other politician. He and I agreed to do the house search before Bill and Jim came up and the school year

would begin. So in late August I met Tom in Hanover and crashed at C&G. That was the week of the Democratic Convention in Chicago. The small black-and-white tv allowed us to watch not only the huge anti-war protests, but the militant police response. **EFFECT ON ME**

During the day Tom and I drove around looking for a house to rent. We heard of a place in Hartland, so drove across the Connecticut onto Route 4, crossed the narrow bridge over Quechee Gorge, turned on to a two-lane road for several miles under an increasingly dense canopy of maple and oak trees, turned again onto a dirt lane, followed the sign to "Merienda Farm," came around a bend and there, in a small saucer of a valley, sat the most charming, white clapboard farmhouse. For a reason lost to me now, the elderly owners were going to spend the year in Guam, and while reluctant to rent their house to strangers, hearing we were teachers seemed to reassure them, so Tom and I signed the contract, returned home and called Bill and Jim with the news.

After a quick visit with my parents, I met my three housemates and moved into the Farm.

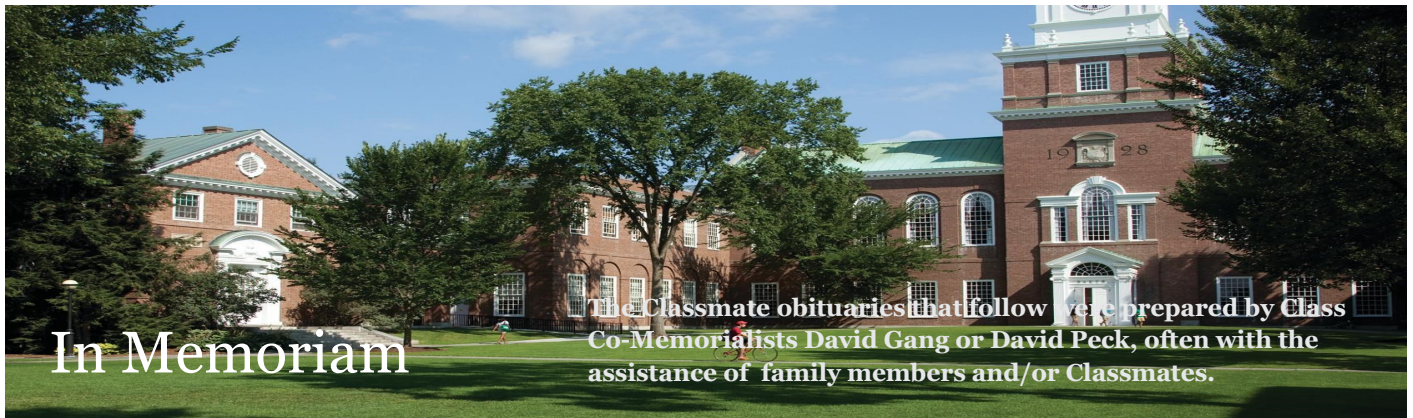
We rarely used the front door, but the side door opened onto the kitchen. To the left was the living room and beyond that the stairs; off the kitchen to the right was a TV room. There were four bedrooms and a bath upstairs. Since Ginny would be a regular visitor, Tom got one bedroom. For some reason, Bill got another, leaving Jim and me to share the largest bedroom, with two single beds at opposite ends of the room. From the kitchen you could just see up the hill to the road we had come in on, which led to Thetford. Across the road, from the front of the house, was a large pasture, rustic enough to even have cows grazing in it.

The Monday night before the day school started, presidential candidate Richard M. Nixon appeared on "Laugh-In" saying "Sock it to Me" in a desperate attempt at likeability. Mix, Z and I being stoned, found it hysterical; Tom, straight as always, was not amused. We went to bed with our futures about to begin, our student days over once and for all.

Editor's note: So there you have Part 1 of Charlie's delightful tale.

Bring back memories?

Part 2 in the next issue picks up in September 1968.



In Memoriam

The Classmate obituaries that follow were prepared by Class Co-Memorialists David Gang or David Peck, often with the assistance of family members and/or Classmates.

Robert B. Rusin



Freshman Hockey—photo from Dartmouth College Photographic Files

Robert B. Rusin of Deerfield, Illinois, died October 5, 2022, after a long period of declining health. He came to Dartmouth from Winnetka, Illinois. A math major, Bob was a member of Foley House, enjoyed skiing and playing intramural hockey and was a member of the Ledyard Canoe Club, a hint of a

future major pastime.

He was one of the few 68s who canoed the entire length of the Connecticut River down to Old Saybrook, Connecticut.

After graduate work at Montana State University, he was a trader on the Chicago Board of Trade and worked in real estate for many years.

But his life long love was canoeing and fishing: Bob took numerous trips to the Quetico Provincial Park and Lake of the Woods in Ontario, Canada, and on the Brule River in Wisconsin. Fishing trips took him to Alaska and New Zealand as well.

And he never lost his interest in Dartmouth football and hockey, which he followed on his computer. Bob was pre-deceased by brother John and sister Alinda, and is survived by brother Tom Rusin.

Thomas R. Draper

Tom died on April 23, 2024, after a long illness. He came to Dartmouth from Villanova, Pennsylvania, by way of Brooklyn and Flushing Meadows, New York and New Canaan, Connecticut. As a child, he had polio and spent months in bed, reading everything he could about World War II airplanes...a life-long interest.

A Government major, he was active at WDCR and with the Marching Band for all four years, and was a member of Phi Tau. At Dartmouth, Tom was known for his interest in vintage cars, and at one point he was working on a deal to buy a staff car once used by Hitler. Failing that, he did buy an old Buick intended to be driven by a chauffeur. He was a bit of a standup comedian, performing at the Hop. Tom loved old vinyl records, and led his fraternity brothers to the New York City 6th Avenue subway station arcade record store.

After Dartmouth, Tom's career spanned pioneering days at TelRa films in Philadelphia and executive roles in marketing and communication at multiple companies including General Electric and the Square D Company.

Tom was a nationally recognized model builder specializing in

World War I and II airplanes. He had a love for American popular music encompassing blues, doo-wop, and early rock and roll, and he had an extensive record collection...perhaps some from the arcade record store!

A life-long lover of cars, Tom found freedom and camaraderie behind the wheel of his cherished automobiles, including a Mazda Miata, Triumph TR 3 and Mini Cooper. He served as President of the Miata Club of Greater Cincinnati. He was an alumni interviewer for Dartmouth between 1986 and 2002.

Tom was the son of Holly and Ernest Draper '35.. He is survived by his son Charles Ernest Draper and his brothers Stephen R. Draper '71 and Lawrence R. Draper.



Continues on next page



David Ronald Irwin



David Ronald Irwin, age 77, passed away suddenly at his family home in Beaufort, SC, on April 26, 2024. A man of routine, he went that afternoon for his regular nap in his study with his dog by his side and a dozen pictures of his grandchildren on the wall. He did not wake up. He did not suffer, and he escaped the slow decline he had always feared.

David was born in Hamburg, NY in 1946, the only child of Elizabeth Rainbow Irwin and Ronald Irwin. He was valedictorian of his high school class and worked summers in a steel plant to help pay for his Dartmouth education. At Dartmouth he majored in English and was a member of Tau Epsilon Phi fraternity. His 1968 college yearbook (the Aegis) showed him with long sideburns and listed his membership in a fraternity, two things his children found hard to imagine.

He received a Master's in Education from Keene State (1972). Upon graduating, he worked briefly as an English and math teacher and a track coach at the high school in New Ipswich. His fellow teacher was Anne-Marie McGovern, from a boisterous Irish family of four kids. They were married for more than 50 years, and he was endlessly devoted to her.

He loved to read and learn and built a home for his wife and two sons from a book on carpentry. A lifelong reader, he immersed himself in history, international affairs, and politics. It is possible he read every book on Teddy Roosevelt ever written in English.

Although mostly a hobby, he was described as a “newspaper man of the oldest sort.” He owned a local paper, edited another, and later became a columnist, using a typewriter well after the year 2000. He asked endless questions. A fellow journalist at the Peterborough Transcript back in the 1980s described

him as “a wonderful mentor to a young journalist” with a legendary sense of humor.

He relished the up-close opportunity afforded by the New Hampshire primary and visited small events for candidates from both parties each cycle. His attendance came from curiosity more than from support. Deaf in one ear from measles as a child, he often stood in the front of the room to hear.

Once, inadvertently, he was photographed next to right-wing Republican candidate, Pat Buchanan. The picture of him listening intently, trying to make out Buchanan's words, ran in the national press, drawing questions from bewildered friends. Years later, at a policy forum, he quizzed Pennsylvania senator Rick Santorum about his signature sweater vests. David also owned and grew a handful of other successful businesses.

David was a careful planner who kept his own counsel and needed time to think. He made decisions slowly. His friends knew him to be gracious, loyal, determined, and deeply principled, with a sense of humor so dry only those who understood him best could be sure when he was joking. Often, he could be overheard chuckling to himself later.

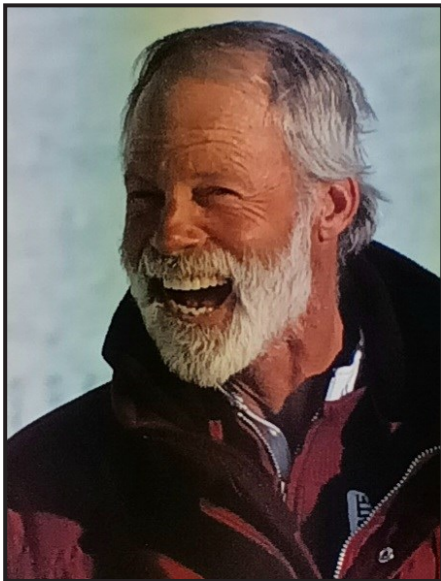
For the past 15 years David and Anne-Marie spent winters in South Carolina's Low Country, where David came to love the peace and slow-moving rivers. He worked each morning in the yard or on the house, taking frequent coffee breaks and occasionally deciding to make it a “half half-day.” He enjoyed the full-length screened porch where his grandchildren knew they could find him with his reading glasses on his nose and his coffee getting cold. From there, he could see across the sprawling lawn where the deer liked to gather, past the treehouse in the live oak, all the way to the dock and the wide river beyond it, flowing past in the sun.

David was enormously proud of his family. Their safety and their future were of the highest importance to him. He leaves behind his wife Anne-Marie, their two sons, Josh and Andrew and their respective wives Kristin and Hillary. He was also a devoted grandfather to Sullivan (13), Piper (9), Addison (6), Anna Kate (5) and Jameson (2). They called him PopPop. He watched them learn to ski and sail, just as he had taught his own children.





Wharton “Weems” Westfeldt



Weems passed away on May 3, 2024, at age 78, surrounded by his sons and family. He was born January 20, 1946, in Denver, CO, to Elizabeth Weems Westfeldt and Patrick McCloskey Westfeldt.

Weems was a career ski instructor and gravitational field of joy. Besides excelling at skiing, Weems was an accomplished classical guitar player, polyglot, and writer.

He turned one of his

many articles into the critically acclaimed book: ***Brilliant Skiing, Every Day.***

Weems started skiing as a child in Boulder; he attended Baseline Junior High, then went off to Switzerland to the prestigious Le Rosey school, skiing and hobnobbing with Princes and movie stars. After Le Rosey, Weems returned to America wearing tight fitting “continental” suits, smoking Gauloises lit with a Zippo embossed with a royal coat of arms and cradling a bottle of Courvoisier, which his brothers enjoyed placing carefully in the toilet. Working the Weems Rice Farm in Texas and joining the true “Animal House” fraternity Zeta Psi (at Dartmouth), completed his transition back to America.

Before enrolling at Dartmouth, however, he spent a semester each at the University of Tübingen and the University of Madrid. While at Dartmouth he majored in anthropology, was a member of Zeta Psi, the Ski School, and Outing Club, and met his first wife Hollace.

Weems’ skills at teaching skiing earned him lifelong clients and friends who have joyous stories to tell about the man and their adventures with him on and off the slopes.

Weems began his teaching career at Sugarloaf, Maine. After moving to Steamboat Springs, Hollace and Weems’ son Dylan was born. Weems taught with the likes of Loris and Buddy Werner, Moose Barrows, and Billy Kidd.

Weems then moved to Taos, New Mexico for the steep and deep. While living in Taos and traveling to various ski areas as

a ski school examiner, he met and married Nancy Bogle. Weems and Nancy spent several endless winters of teaching at Taos and Coronet Peak, New Zealand (where Weems was the director of the ski school). After Nancy gave birth to triplet sons, Ben, Wallace and Patrick, they moved to Aspen. The triplet boys were the delight of their neighborhood, schools, and slopes. These were the salad days for Weems; along with Nancy and the boys, skiing became an art form influencing the trajectory of the ski schools of Aspen. Along with the grace of that time came hardship as well; Wallace died tragically in a backcountry snowboarding accident in 2008.

Weems’ Aspen ski career was storied and influential. From 1999-2005, he was the Director of Operations for the entire ski school across the four mountains; the Highlands ski school manager from 2012-2017, and in between all of that, he was one of the lead Aspen Ski School trainers and created the diamond pro and sports training program. He was a mentor to many in Aspen’s schools in skiing and teaching. He was also on the PSIA National demonstration team during the 1974-1975 ski season.

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In his later years, Weems reconnected with his high school friend Beatrice from France. He followed her over there and they were married in October of 2019. After one more winter teaching skiing in Aspen, Weems moved to France full time just before the pandemic lockdown. However, after a year living in the French countryside, Beatrice passed away in 2021.

The last five years of Weems’ life were beset by terrifying and humiliating challenges as he suffered from Progressive Dementia. Although difficult, Weems met these struggles with a good deal of courage. Thankfully, Weems’ eldest son Dylan and wife Stephanie, their children Sidney and Eloise, and friend Rachel who live in Ferney-Voltaire, were there to manage his affairs, care, and support him through this stage.



Weems Westfeldt—continued

To cope with these challenges Dylan and his dad identified four battles during this time which gave Weems comfort - knowing and naming them: 1. Lifelong and untreated ADD 2. Massive hearing loss (Zeta Psi side effect) 3. Living in a language and culture that was not native to him. 4. Progressive Dementia. It's inconceivable how Weems could have managed

Jerome (Jerry) Job Kirkpatrick

Jerry died on June 19, 2024, at his home in Visalia, California. He came to Dartmouth from Oshkosh, Wisconsin, where he was a National Merit Finalist, active in student government and captain of the football team. At Dartmouth, he was known for being brilliant, hilarious, enigmatic and unpredictable. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

But he was best known for his football career. Jerry was small for a guard (176 pounds soaking wet), but made up for it in technique and ferociousness.

Nothing bothered him: just before the 1967 Harvard game, playing against nationally known Don Chiofaro, Jerry was asked what he thought about playing opposite the Harvard Captain. He said "Chiofaro. Mia Farrow. They're all the same to me."

this last chapter without their sacrifices, compassion, and love. For this effort and kindness, the family is eternally grateful.

As Weems once said, we want to "... follow the practice of Excellence, Sustainability, Passion, and Humanity--and through our capacity for balancing these Guiding Principles with the concept of not taking ourselves too seriously." In lieu of flowers the family requests that you make a donation in Weems' name to: Protect Our Winters (protectourwinters.org).

Most of the material for this obituary was provided by Weems' younger brother - Wallace Westfeldt.

After Dartmouth, Jerry received his law degree from the University of California Berkeley, and was admitted to the California bar in June 1975. One friend noted "Jerry was a passionate reader, and he could converse tirelessly on almost any topic...I can't think I ever encountered a sharper mind, quicker wit, or stronger intellect. His memory was nothing short of encyclopedic."

He married Sandra Lamke in June 1972; she passed away in 2018. Jerry is survived by son Vincent, a surgeon, daughter-in-law Rose, and one grandchild.



1967 Football team—photo from Dartmouth College Photographic Files

Larry A. Griffith



Larry Alan Griffith, '68 died with his wife Julia and son Ben by his side on August 14, 2024, at Moffitt Cancer Center Tampa Florida where he had been battling Acute Lymphoblastic Leukemia. He had also been living for four years

with Multiple Myeloma, another blood cancer.

Larry was born in Libby, Montana on March 8, 1946, to Richard Droege Griffith and Phyllis Hope Wohlgenant. He came to

Dartmouth from Libby High School and graduated Magna Cum Laude earning a BA (1968) and BE (1969) with Phi Beta Kappa honors. He was also a brother of Phi Sigma Psi (formerly Phi Kappa Psi) fraternity. He met Julia Morrison on a blind date in 1968 when she was a student at Wellesley College, and they married in 1970. Larry served in the U.S. Navy as a Supply Officer on the USS Cascade in Naples, Italy. Then, after he was discharged from the Navy in November 1972, he and Julia traveled Europe for several months, then returned to Boston where he attended Harvard Business School and received an MBA in 1975. He then accepted a job at Owens-Illinois, a large packaging company, and his career in that industry spanned 29 years. Toledo, Ohio was home base for Larry and Julia during that time, but the company sent him at various points in his career to St. Louis, Huntington, West Virginia, and Vineland, New Jersey. At times, he also traveled to Europe and Asia to oversee plants there as well.

Larry was always a loving husband to Julia and in 1981 the couple welcomed their son Benjamin Forbes Griffith. Being a father to Ben was one of the great joys of Larry's life. Larry's



Larry Griffith—continued

hard work provided a wonderful home for the family, a great education for Ben, opportunities for travel, and all the finer things of life. Larry's many hobbies included glassblowing, woodworking and home remodeling, sailing, skiing, and cycling.

Larry retired from Owens-Illinois in 2004 as an Executive Vice President, having served as General Manager of business units across several different divisions of Owens-Illinois. The couple then boarded their 44-foot sailboat, Marechiaro, and sailed from Toledo, Ohio to Melbourne, Florida, spent the winter there, and sailed back again. On this trip, they considered various possibilities for a retirement residence, and soon purchased a home in The Oaks in Osprey, Florida, immediately south of Sarasota, where they moved in 2005. Ben then settled down nearby in Orlando, Florida, where he married Diana Perry in 2012, so frequent family visits back and forth were easy.

In retirement, Larry had even more time to pursue his hobbies, and the couple enjoyed many sailing trips in Florida waters, including to Key West. Larry served as Treasurer and later President of the Longboat Key Moorings Dockominium Association where Marechiaro was docked. Additionally, Larry also bought another 44-foot sailboat, Starchaser, as a summer residence on the water: docked first at North Cape Yacht Club, near Toledo, and later at Centerpointe Marina in Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, so that he and Julia could avoid the brutal heat of Florida summers and cruise around the Great Lakes Erie, Michigan, and Huron.

Throughout his life, Larry remained very close to his three sisters: Brenda Holland, Jo Ann Chambers, and Allyson James, and enjoyed week-long family reunions every year or two with the whole Griffith clan. He always enjoyed good relations with Julia's family as well.

Larry's body was cremated and interred at Sarasota National Cemetery. The family planned to hold a private celebration of life at a future date. Larry will be sorely missed by all his family, by his three exchange students from Eastern Europe, and by many colleagues and cherished friends from over the years.

Additional comments from classmates

Peter Emmel

Julia, I'm so sorry to hear of Larry's passing. As you know, he and I were classmates at Dartmouth. We didn't know one an-

other when we were there - I was far below his level of focus and achievement. But 40+ years later, for the first time I joined the Class of 1968 skiers for a week at Steamboat Springs. That's where I met you and Larry and the rest of that delightful group ... and I've attended each of their trips ever since. I'm so glad to have had that time with Larry and you - and sometimes his sister Jo Ann - while enjoying the mountains, the skiing, the food, the Griffith sailing stories and of course the cutthroat games of '99. I'm also glad for the chance to introduce Sally to you and Larry at a class reunion in Hanover. I wish you and your family all the best. RIP, Larry.

Jim Lawrie

Larry was one of my favorite friends. We enjoyed many days skiing together at Alta and on Dartmouth class of 1968 ski mini reunions. We had many spirited, stimulating and friendly discussions of politics, economics and other topics where we shared differing views. At the same time we shared a love of the outdoors, the ocean and of course Dartmouth. I will miss him greatly!

Gerry Bell

I will always cherish my friendship with Larry. He was a kind and generous person, a calm and knowledgeable sailboat captain, and an increasingly fearless skier as the years went by. He was also, as I'm sure Clark will attest, a major challenge to think up a Horse's Ass award for — while the rest of us were sure to screw up or do something stupid, he never did. He also won far more than his share of '99' games. It would be easy to attribute this to his staying sober while the rest of us didn't, but it was really because he was smarter and had more card sense. True to his nature, though, he never gloated or rubbed it in.

We have lost one of the most decent guys in our band of brothers. Jackie and I send our deepest condolences to Julia.

Dave Dibelius

Larry was a Thayer School friend, lab partner and occasional road trip companion since sophomore year. He came to Dartmouth from exceptionally humble roots, and like many of my Dartmouth friends was one of the smartest people I ever knew, able to quickly comprehend and work with the abstruse, complex topics they threw at us in the engineering science major. It did not surprise me that he rose high on the corporate ladder after serving his country and earning his MBA.

It was a pleasure to reconnect with him and get to know Julia on the ski trips, and we were roommates at Beaver Creek in 2019. His enthusiasm for skiing never wavered, as well as his open, easy-going friendship with everyone on the trip. His signature yellow parka was a point of reference I often needed when I was skiing near the back of the group and trying to figure out where everybody went.

Always hard to lose a friend and a good person.