



50th Reunion - 6 Months and Counting

by Jim Lustenader

Reunion planning continues, with small adjustments to the schedule being made (e.g., more time for affinity group gatherings) and budgets being finalized. By this time you should have received — and hopefully responded to — an e-survey asking you to indicate your intention to return to Hanover for the 50th and which parts of reunion weekend you might like to attend:

Bunkhouse dedication on June 9,

Core Reunion June 10 through lunch June 12,

Extended Reunion Part 1: From dinner on June 12 through breakfast on June 13, and

Extended Reunion Part 2: From lunch on June 13 through breakfast on June 14.

The College will also be sending a letter with an “intentions card” by snail mail to make sure we reach those classmates for whom we have no email addresses. If you have responded to the e-survey, you need not return the card unless you want to.

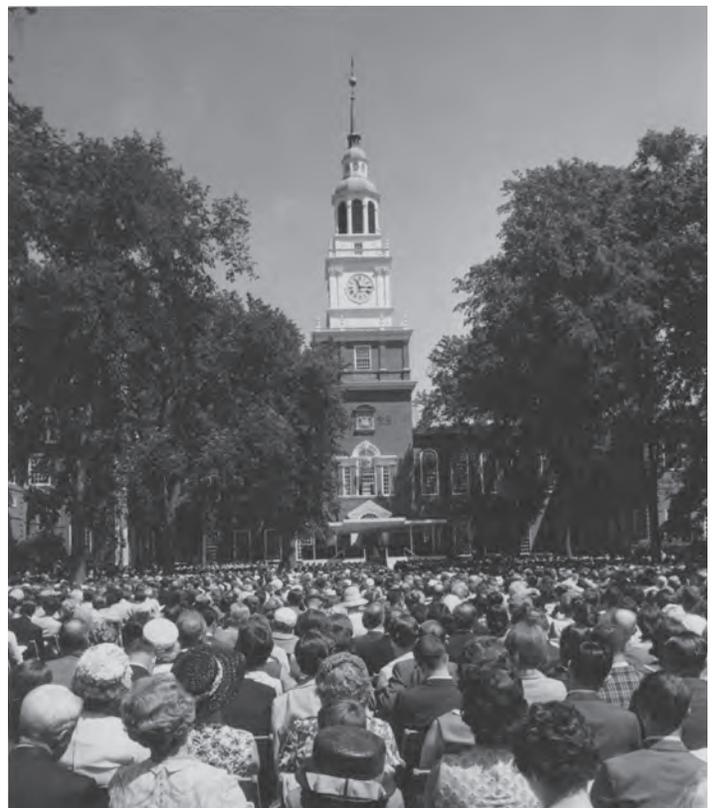
Plans for each part of the reunion were included in the September newsletter and will be summarized in these two communications. Please be sure to respond so that we can get a rough estimate of how many people to expect.

Formal registration will start in February, and dorm room reservations will be solicited in March. If you aren't planning to stay in a dorm for the Core and/or Extensions, please book hotel space quickly; if you have questions about accommodations, contact Jim Lustenader at jimlustenader@aol.com.

Also, we are taking a new approach to reunion gifts. You will receive baseball caps and sun visors with our 50th reunion logo when you arrive in Hanover, but before you make the trip you will have an opportunity to buy other items with

the same logo online. This way, you will have caps and visors to protect you from the sun while attending graduation and other events, and also be able to get commemorative items that would suit your needs and lifestyle, such as fleece blankets, jackets, glassware and more. We will get back to you with the details once we finalize an arrangement with an on-line retailer.

Looking forward to seeing you on the Hanover Plain!



(The full Reunion schedule and a list of those planning to attend can be found on Pages 9 and 10.)

FROM THE CLASS PRESIDENT

Greetings Fellow '66 Classmates,

Let me bring you up to date on actions recently taken by your Executive Committee:

We reviewed our Class finances and approved a budget for the fiscal year ending June 30, 2016, that continues our dues-supported Class Projects:

- Two Dickey Center interns (\$3,600)
- Athlete's campus visit sponsorship (\$1,200),
- Final year of Class Connections Program with the '16s (\$4,000)
- Continuation of Memorial Book program (\$400)

We confirmed that we have collected and set aside sufficient funds from dues during the past three years to offset the cost of our 50th Reunion Book.

We reviewed the preliminary budgets for our 50th Reunion and the reserves established over the years to support the reunion (\$88,000), and confirmed that there will be no charge to Classmates for the Core Reunion.

As you will see elsewhere in this newsletter, construction of the '66 Bunkhouse at Moosilauke is moving forward with many '66s participating. We are on schedule and on budget. At \$510,000, we have ample funding for construction, the \$50,000 maintenance endowment, and costs of the dedication. Although we have met our campaign goal, anyone still wishing to contribute please contact me at sienawine@me.com.

At Reunion, we will be recognizing and celebrating the generosity of our Classmates by dedicating the '66 Bunkhouse (our 50th Reunion Class Gift) on Thursday, June 9 and presenting two "ceremonial checks" to President Hanlon on June 11:

- The first representing the total giving by classmates during the 5 years since our 45th Reunion to all Dartmouth related entities (the College, graduate schools, sports teams, DOC, etc.), whether those funds were unrestricted (the annual Dartmouth College Fund) or restricted to specified purposes.
- The second, representing Reunion Year giving (July 1, 2015 to June 30, 2016).

For past reunions, the "second check" included only unrestricted Dartmouth College Fund gifts. We have been working with College leadership in Development to expand how Reunion Year giving is "counted and credited."

We are optimistic that we will be successful in expanding the definition for our 50th Reunion to include not only the critically important DCF gifts, but also other College priorities, particularly endowed scholarship funds. You will hear more soon about the resolution of this issue, our Reunion Year goals, and ways to add to our Class legacy.

As always, best wishes to you and your families. See you next June!

Al Keiller



DARTMOUTH COLLEGE FUND NEWS

Dear Classmates,

"Time is the most valuable thing a man can spend."

How true, and how evident as we approach our 50th. This idea is certainly not new; in fact the quote comes from Theophrastus, who died in 278 BC.

So what makes time valuable? Is the answer that time is valuable in itself, or is it valuable because of the manner in which it is spent? Put simply, as Seneca did prior to 65AD, "Time discovers truth". So what is truth? Well Chaucer says that "Trouthe is the byeste thing that men may kepe."

In philosophy, truth is the meeting of knowledge with its object. Chaucer's words ring true, even if he couldn't spell worth a damn!

So where is this going? What is true within science, humanities and art? How does one seek what is true?

The answer lies in education. It is through education that we seek that foundation paraphrased by Shakespeare "to thine own self be true". To pursue education you need time, for as Albert Einstein said "knowledge must be continually renewed by ceaseless effort, if it is not, it will be lost".

Your contribution to the Dartmouth College Fund enables an individual to have that time to pursue that knowledge; and your providing that time is that "most valuable thing a man can spend."

All contributions to Dollars Creating Futures earmarked for scholarships go to that purpose. For a contribution of \$30,000 at our 50th you receive a named scholar for a year and contact with that individual for which you are providing time at Dartmouth.

Our 50th fund raising is still a work in process, but scholarships are a good start, and that is the truth!

Find out more at www.dartmouthcollegefund.org.

We are Dartmouth.

Bob Spence
Head Agent



Class Officers

President:	Al Keiller
Vice-Pres:	Jim Lustenader
Secretary:	Larry Geiger
Treasurer:	Jim Weiskopf
Alumni Council:	Budge Gere
Head Agent:	Bob Spence
Mini-Reunions:	Bob Serenbetz
Webmaster:	Ben Day
2016 Connections:	Chuck Sherman
Newsletter Editors:	Erv Burkholder & Bob Cohn

Submit News to: etburk@gmail.com
Class Website: www.dartmouth66.org

TREASURER'S REPORT

As I write this report, we are at about the halfway point on dues for the current dues year (July 1, 2015 – June 30, 2016). With about half of the year to go, about half of those classmates who normally pay dues have already done so.

Those classmates for whom we have email addresses have already received a dues solicitation by email. The first paper dues mailing (significantly more expensive to produce and distribute than an email solicitation) will go out in early December, but if you send in your dues now, you can save your class the costs for printing and mailing you a paper dues notice.

Dues remain \$66, but we ask that you consider a voluntary contribution of \$34 to make the payment a nice even \$100. (Did I mention that nearly 90% of you do just that!) Here's how to pay:

- 1. Easiest way:** Use PayPal. With PayPal, you pay by credit card, but you need not share the account information with me. Go to the class website, www.dartmouth66.org, and in the left margin, click on the "Dues" button, and you will see the simple instructions for paying through PayPal (and you need not have a PayPal account to do this).
- 2. Next easiest:** Send me an email (JWeiskopf@aol.com) with your credit card information, and I will process the transaction. Here is what I will need:

Name:

Amount to charge (\$100 or \$66):

Card Number:

Expiration date (month/year)

CSC [3 digit (MasterCard/Visa) or 4 digit (AMEX) code]

Billing zip code:

- 3. Most difficult (because you need to find an envelope and a postage stamp):** Send a check payable to: Dartmouth Class of 1966 and mail it to:

Jim Weiskopf '66,
1605 Prince Street,
Beaufort, South Carolina 29902-4857

If your name is not on the check, please be sure to include it.

Thanking you in advance for your support to the Class of 1966.

Jim Weiskopf
Class Treasurer



Dear Classmates,

I was in Hanover last week for the Fall Meeting of the Dartmouth Alumni Council. While an extensive account of the meeting will follow via email, I wanted to preview that report in this issue of Along Route '66, which will most likely arrive before my report.



The topic of the meeting focused on "The Financial Picture of Dartmouth" and set in the context of financial models for higher education. As we approach our 50th Class Reunion next June, I found the presentations timely and interesting.

Presented as a case study, the Hood Museum Expansion was highlighted. Classmate Joe Barker has been a leader in this endeavor. The Hood is already an incredible resource to the campus and, indeed, the world of art, and the expansion will further its impact. Another session was entitled "Dartmouth by the Numbers." College financial officers addressed Dartmouth's current financial situation and sources of revenue, and included a presentation by the College's chief investment officer. "The Impact of Philanthropy on the Dartmouth Budget" was also addressed. Likewise, President Phil Hanlon '77 and members of the Board of Trustees who addressed the Council did so with the reality of the College's finances in mind.

Bob Lasher '88, Senior Vice-President for Advancement, attended all the sessions. He was receptive to comments and questions from fellow Council member Ben Day and me regarding the issue of Alumni Giving and how both individual gifts and class gifts are counted by the College. This is something a number of classmates have asked about, and I understand specific answers will be announced soon.

An important note: I asked for questions, comments and concerns from you before the meeting as I do before each meeting. As always, the responses were wide-ranging and interesting. Appropriately, a number of them were about financial issues, ranging from the size of the endowment to what is the College investing in and who is doing the investing. I have begun seeking specific answers to specific questions, will stay on the hunt for them, and will be back to those who wrote as soon as I receive specific material. Some questions will be answered in my "long form" report; others may lead to on-going conversations. Thank you for your interest!

All the best,

Budge Gere

'66 Alumni Council Representative

News Flash: Our Class of 1966 Scholar, Zonia Moore '16, was just inducted into Phi Beta Kappa. Congratulations, Zonia!

Learn more at:

<http://now.dartmouth.edu/2015/11/top-grade-earners-inducted-phi-beta-kappa>



HOMECOMING 2015



Mary Stein and Margie Carpenter



George and Prof. George Trumbull



John Rollins and Jim Lustenader

Homecoming this year was a special event featuring the undefeated Ivy League Championship and Lambert Trophy-winning 1965 Football Team, which returned to Hanover to celebrate its 50th Anniversary. Tom Clarke, Jon Colby, Ed Long, and George Trumbull organized events for teammates from the classes of 1966, 1967, and 1968, linking with our Class's Homecoming schedule.

The weekend kicked off with a joint reception in the Faculty Lounge in Hopkins Center prior to the Parade of the Classes and (somewhat drenched, as it turned out) bonfire, which most of us watched from the comfort of the Hop.

Paul and Margo Doscher graciously hosted our Saturday morning brunch and class meeting, after which we enjoyed a brisk fall afternoon while watching a decisive win over Yale at the newly rebuilt Memorial Field.

At Saturday evening's cocktail party and dinner at the Norwich Inn we had the opportunity to hear from the Class of 1966 Scholarship recipient and one of our Dickey Interns. By the time you read this, we will have had a '66 mini-reunion prior to the Harvard game.



Paul Doscher, Wally Buschmann, Ed Jereb, John Rollins, Olivia Samson, Laura McCulloch, Chuck Sherman, Al Keiller, Laura Broughton, Jim Lustenader, Zonia Moore singing the Alma Mater



Kathy & Wayne LoCurto and Jim & Liz Lustenader



Brad Stein and Ken Zuhr



Sharon Broughton, Laura Broughton, Abigail's guest, Abigail Carpenter, Teresa Carpenter



Mary Stein, Margie Carpenter, Sue Colby, Liz Lustenader, Penny Gilbert, Karen Serenbetz

Battle Family Gift to Dartmouth

Our classmate **A. George “Skip” Battle** and his family have made a \$5 million challenge gift to support the construction of the new lodge at Mount Moosilauke.

Skip is currently a senior fellow at the Aspen Institute and was formerly the CEO of Ask.com. He describes the gift as an invitation to other alumni to ensure that the Moosilauke Ravine Lodge remains a vital element of the Dartmouth outdoor experience for future generations of students.

Skip, the parent of two Dartmouth alums, relates that



(Architectural sketch by Maclay Architects, Waitsfield, Vt.)

“Moosilauke was an important part of my introduction to Dartmouth—as it was for my kids. I believe that no other school has the insight into the physicality of nature and the world like Dartmouth, and I hope my gift will get us to the \$17 million necessary to build the lodge to ensure the continuity of a tradition that can’t be matched by any other institution.”

The gift to support Moosilauke is the latest major gift the Battle family has made to Dartmouth. Previous gifts include support of a new rugby field and the ‘66 Bunkhouse at Moosilauke, plus creation of The Battle Family Fund for Ethics Across the Curriculum.

Tony Yezer Quoted in Valley News On Dartmouth’s New Stadium

Tony Yezer ’66 was quoted in a Valley News article about Dartmouth’s new, smaller football stadium in an October 11th article. Tony noted that the new stadium (about 11,000 capacity) which opened this fall felt much like the old stadium (capacity about 21,000) in spite of its smaller capacity.

The Yale game on October 10th drew a capacity crowd of 11,086 according to the article.

Getting to reunite with about 20 of his former teammates for a 50th anniversary of their perfect season of 1965, Yezer walked into an 11,000-seat stadium and recalled one twice the size.

“When it’s full, size doesn’t matter, the atmosphere does,” Yezer said. “This is a flashback to 50 years ago.”

[For the full Valley News article on the new stadium click here.](#)

Neil Castaldo was featured in a recent *Valley News* article entitled “[Retired Attorney Shines Shoes in Hanover to Benefit Homeless Shelter](#).”

The article explains that in an effort to raise donations for The Haven, a homeless shelter in White River Junction, Vt., Neil Castaldo shines the shoes of local passers-by.

Castaldo sets up shop in front of the Hanover Park building every Wednesday from noon to 2 p.m offering \$3 shoe shines. “I started doing this as something nice for people without any expectation of something in return,” said Castaldo.

Castaldo, 70, is a retired attorney. He spent 40 years working in corporate and medical law, recently serving as chief counsel and adviser to the president of Dartmouth-Hitchcock before returning to work at the Concord practice of Orr & Reno.



Now, every Wednesday at lunchtime, he shines shoes for charity — a hobby he says has opened his eyes to class distinctions, the joy of altruism and the dignity in all work.

Lake Tahoe Relay Swim

by Noel Fidel

It started in August 2014 when our son Louis sent an email to his brothers Alexander and Nathan with a link to an announcement that on July 18, 2015, there would be a relay swim across a ten mile course at the north end of Lake Tahoe. "Let's do it," he said. The problem was that he actually sent the email to Alexander and me. I sent him a reply saying, "I think you meant this for Nathan. If you meant it for me, I'm flattered, but I question your judgment. But maybe you want your mother." The three boys had been on swim teams since early elementary school and had all swam for Dartmouth.

Anne, though never a competitive swimmer, had spent summers swimming off the north coast of Bretagne growing up, so she had some early experience with open water swimming. So Louis recruited Anne, who was interested right away. As for me, I did a lot of body surfing growing up in Daytona Beach but was never a competitive or an open water swimmer. But one thing led to another, the idea of undertaking this as a family was irresistible, and Anne and I added some lap swimming to our gym workouts during the fall. Because we needed a team of six to enter the event, Alexander recruited another former Dartmouth swimmer, Peter Laidlaw '07, who was willing to join three contemporaries and two old-timers on what we registered for the event as the "Big Green Team."

By spring '15, as the event grew near, Anne and I took three swim lessons and in June joined a Master's Swimming program to build some skill and endurance for the event. One of our sons had discretely suggested it—more for my benefit than Anne's, but we both found it helpful. And then it was July 18 and there we were in a small boat starting across the vast deep lake. Although we ultimately had quite a good time, things started more ominously. In addition to renting a boat, we'd arranged with a young Tahoe resident—the son of one of my childhood Daytona friends—to drive. Our group of six swimmers met him at the dock a little after 6 a.m. and cast off at about 6:30 to cross to the starting point—some distance away—against high winds and choppy waves. According to John, our driver, these were exactly the conditions he hoped we would not face. He had to drive at high speed to keep on course and avoid having the waves flood our boat. It was a wild wet bumpy ride and frightening to contemplate swimming in such rough water. To swim the 10 mile course, the six of us had to each swim 30 minutes, then 15 minutes, and then 10 minutes till done. The water temperature was about 65 degrees fahrenheit—warmer than the air at the start. The wind partially eased off by 7:40 when we neared the starting point and dropped Peter, our first swimmer, to wade to shore (the boat had to remain off shore, and our group was scheduled to start at 8), but the water was still

somewhat choppy and challenging for Peter and for Louis, our second swimmer, for their 30 minute swims and also at first for Nathan, who went third. But midway through Nathan's swim the sun came out, the wind died, and the lake calmed.

So Alexander and Anne and I—4 through 6 in the relay order—had good conditions for our 30's, and what had been cloudy gray water had turned indigo—or a hybrid of indigo—on the surface and turquoise below. But an unexpected adventure then arose; the boat died during Anne's swim; a switch mislabeled "bilge pump" was actually a "kill" switch, and no one had alerted us to that. Also, the rental place had given us the wrong boat, so, when we phoned to tell them we were stuck, they told us the start code for the boat they thought they'd given us, and that code didn't work, so they had to send someone out to find us among an armada of other boats crossing the lake. Meanwhile, Anne was disappearing into the distance as our boat drifted behind.



(l to r) Peter Laidlaw & the Fidel family: Alexander, Nathan, Louis, Anne and Noel

We hailed a jet ski rescue monitor who sped off to check on Anne, who told him fine, no problem, she was comfortable steaming ahead for the rest of her swim; then the monitor returned, hauled me to where Anne was completing her 30 minutes, and brought Anne back to the boat. So Anne and I, the two old-timers, each had a second wild ride, this time face down clinging to a plank behind the high speed jet ski, feet dangling in the water. By the time I finished my 30 and was replaced and hauled back to the boat, it was working again after being stalled for about 55 minutes, and we all had a calm lake, sunny sky, and fine conditions for our 15 minute swims. I actually relaxed and enjoyed my second swim, taking in the beauty of the day and the lake and its surroundings, having been okay but a little anxious during my 30. (The anxiety was far more pressing during the rough boat ride to start the morning and when the boat died and I watched Anne heading shoreward on her own, but I'll admit to wondering, when the jet ski dropped me off and headed back to the boat with Anne, what I was doing by myself in the middle of a bottomless lake at age 70; the answer, of course, was backstroke, breast stroke, or crawl.) So, conditions remained beautiful, the 15 minute series of swims went well, and eventually the 4 boys had to swim their 10 minute segments to get us to the shore. Alexander, who took the last leg, probably swam 13 minutes, as we had a cumulative 5 hrs 13 minute time. Anne and I spent the 10 minute segments cheerfully on the boat, and we all felt good though tired at the end. The experience included a few moments we hadn't contemplated, but, in retrospect, those just enhance the tale, and we had quite a good day and a truly memorable family adventure,

The epilogue is that we took a liking to the experience, are still doing Masters Swimming, and may go back to the area to try a swim across Donner Lake next summer.

Fifty Years Ago

A Football Victory Dartmouth Will Never Forget

(Adapted by Bob Cohn from the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine -- December 1965 and February 1971 Issues)

On Saturday, November 20, 1965, Football Coach Bob Blackman brought his Dartmouth team to Palmer Stadium in Princeton for a date with destiny. Princeton had won 17 straight games (since losing to Dartmouth in 1963) and was heavily favored to win the game.

Led by Quarterback Mickey Beard and the running of Gene Ryzewicz and Pete Walton, Dartmouth won by 28 to 14, however – winning the Ivy League title and cementing another undefeated season. Mickey Beard drove for two touchdowns, passed 79 yards to Bill Calhoun for another, while Gene Ryzewicz ran 12 yards for one more. Blackman had guided the Dartmouth team to win the Ivy League title and the Lambert Trophy. Blackman said “the final victory was probably the greatest game in Dartmouth history.”

Dartmouth 1965 Football Schedule

Sept 25	New Hampshire	56-6	home
Oct 2	Holy Cross	27-6	away
Oct 9	Penn	24-19	home
Oct 16	Brown	35-9	away
Oct 23	Harvard	14-0	away
Oct 30	Yale	20-17	away
Nov 6	Columbia	47-0	away
Nov 13	Cornell	20-0	home
Nov 20	Princeton	28-14	away

That day and evening, Hanover was certainly one of the happiest towns in the country. After the game, students spilled out on the campus in joyous abandon. The Rollins Chapel bells were quickly put to tolling the victory proclamation. The bells were to continue ringing for the next 26 hours until the return of the team, as the Class of '69 supplied the manpower hour after hour. Thayer Hall, with the co-operation of exuberant WDCR announcers, “in the spirit of celebration” invited all students on campus to come on over for a free steak dinner – and the hungry celebrants did just that, devouring close to 3,000 steaks.

Despite the snow coming down, a bonfire was organized that evening and numerous copies of national magazines that had shown a preference for Princeton were happily added to the flames before the undergraduates scattered to victory parties in dormitories and fraternities.

At 5:00 pm on Sunday, a huge throng of students and people from all over the Upper Valley gathered before Hopkins Center to welcome the team home. The Indians were an hour late in arriving, but that didn't matter. A full-scale snowball battle helped pass the time quickly.

Finally, the team buses arrived. A gauntlet of students, stretching for two long Main Street blocks, had cheered the Indian team off on Thursday evening, and an even larger crowd – estimated at upwards of 2,000 – cheered them upon their return.

Coach Blackman and his stalwarts were cheered up to the balcony of Hopkins Center and introduced individually. Another bonfire was ignited. Players beamed, and the crowds cheered. It was the end of a perfect football season – and a memorable moment for the Class of 1966.

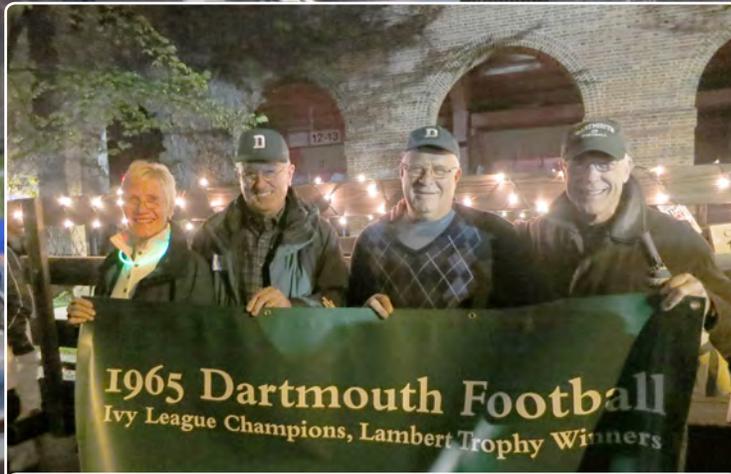
The Lambert Trophy award was announced on November 30 – the first time that an Ivy League team had won this trophy outright since the formal Ivy League agreement of 1954. The Lambert Trophy luncheon was held on December 9th at the Essex House in New York, with congratulatory letters and telegrams pouring in from Dartmouth alumni and friends all over the world.

For more statistics on Dartmouth's 1965 undefeated football season, click on



Sam Hawken (38) flies through the air to complete Bob Blackman's innovative “Human Steps” play. Hawken was offsides on the play, but Princeton's Gogolak was so intimidated he missed his next attempt. Jon Colby (70) served as the launching pad. (Photo courtesy College Archives)

http://www.dartmouthsports.com/pdf9/2561651.pdf?DB_OEM_ID=11600



Evelyn Rhodes, Ed Long, Capt. Tommy Clarke, Jon Colby carry the 1965 Championship banner in the Friday night Alumni Parade.

Little known fact: Dartmouth's 1965 Undefeated Season

The 1965 US college Division 1A regular football season ended with four undefeated teams--Nebraska, Michigan State, Arkansas and Dartmouth. The other three teams all lost in bowl games on New Year's Day 1966 leaving Dartmouth as the sole undefeated team at the conclusion of the 1965 football season.

Quotes Which Remind Us of Coach Bob Blackman....Fondly

"Gentlemen, it is better to have died a small boy than to fumble the football." - **John Heisman**

"I make my practices real hard because if a player is a quitter, I want him to quit in practice, not in a game." - **Bear Bryant**

"Motivation is simple. You eliminate those that are not motivated." - **Lou Holtz**

"The only qualifications for a lineman are to be big and dumb. To be a back, you only have to be dumb." - **Knute Rockne**

"Always remember Goliath was a 40 point favorite over David." -**Shug Jordan / Auburn**

"When you win, nothing hurts." - **Joe Namath**



50th Reunion Schedule

Thursday June 9 - Pre-Reunion Hike and Bunkhouse Dedication

9:30 am: Mt. Moosilauke climb led by Lance Tapley. Begins and ends at Moosilauke Lodge.

5:00 pm: Buses leave Hanover for Dedication of '66 Bunkhouse at Moosilauke. Reception with lots of hors d'oeuvres. (Note: dorm rooms will not yet be available; if you plan to attend, make other lodging arrangements in Hanover or at Moosilauke).

Core Reunion

Friday June 10

8:00 am: Registration opens; dorm rooms available

9:00 am - 5:00 pm: Cafe at class tent

9:00 - 10:00 am: Architectural walking tour of campus

10:00 - 11:00 am: Dartmouth Today guided campus bus tour

11:15 - 11:45 am: Class of '66 Glee Club alumni rehearsal

Noon - 1:30 pm: BBQ with Class of 2016

1:45 - 3:00 pm: Seminar with Prof. Don Pease on E.L. Doctrow's "Book of Daniel" and its relationship to our era.

3:00 - 4:00 pm: Professional School Receptions

3:15 - 4:45 pm: President Emeritus, Professor and Marine James Wright: Personal Reflections from his trip to Vietnam

5:30 - 9:00 pm: Reception and dinner featuring Martha Beattie '76, VP of Alumni Relations

9:00 pm - midnight: Socializing at the class tent (with DJ)

9:30 - 10:30 pm: Dartmouth Glee Club concert

Saturday June 11

7:00 - 9:00 am: Continental breakfast

9:00 am - 5:00 pm: Cafe at class tent

9:00 - 10:00 am: Class meeting with election of officers

9:00 - 10:30 am: DartMates program: Panel discussion moderated by Martha Beattie '76

10:15 - 10:30 am: Class photo with classmates only

10:40 - 10:55 am: Class photo with classmates and DartMates

11:00 - 11:45 am: Memorial service with '66 Glee Club

Noon - 2:00 pm: Lunch with President Phil Hanlon and Trustees

2:15 - 3:45 pm: Affinity Group & Sports Team Get-Togethers

4:00 - 5:30 pm: Fraternity Get-Togethers

6:45 - 11:00 pm: Reception and Gala Banquet & dancing to The Flames

Sunday June 12

7:00 - 8:00 am: Continental breakfast

8:15 am: Commencement Procession & Exercises with special class seating

1:00 - 2:30 pm: Lunch

2:45 - 3:45 pm: Classmate-led Panel Discussions (topics TBD)

4:00 - 5:00 pm: Additional time for Affinity Group gatherings

Core Reunion Ends

**Be sure to visit the Rauner Library exhibit
"Class of 1966's Dartmouth"**

Friday-Saturday, 10:00 am - 5:00 pm

Sunday, 12:00 noon - 4:00 pm

Monday, 8:30 am - 4:30 pm

Extended Reunion Part I

Sunday June 12, 5:00 pm

5:15 - 8:00 pm: Reception & New England lobster dinner at Storrs Pond

8:30 - 11:00 pm: Socializing at class tent

Monday June 13

7:00 - 9:00 am: Continental breakfast

Extended Reunion Part II

Monday June 13

8:30 am - 2:00 pm: 1966 Golf Tournament

10:00 am - Noon: 1966 Tennis Tournament

10:00 - 11:00 am: Dartmouth Today Campus Bus Tour

10:00 - 11:45 am: Walking tour of Mink Brook Nature Preserve in Hanover

Noon - 2:00 pm: Lunch

2:00 - 3:00 pm: Dartmouth Today Guided Bus Tour

2:15 - 3:30 pm: Possible panel discussion with US Ambassadors from various classes

3:00 - 5:00 pm: Academic open houses

3:30 - 4:30 pm: Architectural walking tour of campus

6:00 - 8:30 pm: Reception and dinner with guest speaker Harry Sheehy '55a, Director of Athletics & Recreation (to be confirmed)

8:30 - 11:00 pm: Socializing at the class tent (with DJ)

Tuesday June 14

8:00 - 10:00 am: Farewell breakfast



Classmates Planning to Attend our 50th Reunion

Richard I. Abraham, M.D.
 Stephen E. Abram, M.D.
 Richard B. Alderman
 Theodore F. Amaral
 F. Allan Anderson
 John Q. Arnold
 William H. Bailey, Ph.D.
 Robert F. Baldwin, C.P.A.
 Peter D. Barber
 John D. Barbieri
 Daniel F. Barnard, Jr.
 Timothy B. Barnard, Esq.
 James H. Beardsley, Jr.
 Jack M. Bennett
 Bruce J. Berger, M.D.
 Mark W. Blanchard
 George S. Blumenthal
 John H. Boies
 Thomas E. Brady, Jr., Ph.D.
 Michael R. Bromley
 T. Gary Broughton
 Jeffrey E. Brown, M.D.
 Stephen R. Bryan, M.D.
 Ervin T. Burkholder
 Waldemar G. Buschmann
 Roc R. Caivano
 Robin L. Carpenter
 Jennifer E. Casey
 R. Scott Cheyne
 Henry S. Clapper
 Thomas E. Clarke, M.D.
 Peter S. Cleaves
 The Honorable R. Benjamin Cohen
 Robert M. Cohn
 Jonathan C. Colby
 Stephen L. Coles, Ph.D.
 Stanley A. Colla, Jr.
 William L. Cooper, Esq.
 Robert E. Cowden, III
 David L. Cross
 Benjamin W. Day, Jr.
 Howard S. Dobbs
 Paul F. Doscher
 William G. Duval
 Peter S. Eddy, D.Ed.
 Charles Gregory H. Eden
 James R. Everett, II, M.D.
 Joseph E. Fellows, III
 William P. Ferris, Ph.D.
 Noel Fidel
 Jeffrey L. Futter
 Lawrence J. Geiger
 Clarke Gentry
 The Reverend Brewster H. Gere, Jr.
 Robert P. Gilbert, Jr.
 Donald W. Glazer
 David R. Godine
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 Donald P. Graves
 Harry B. Greenberg, M.D.
 Geoffrey J. Greenleaf
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 Jonathan E. Grindlay, Ph.D.
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 Michael B. Handelsman
 Tony Moroni Anis Hanslin
 John B. Harbaugh
 John A. Hargraves, Ph.D.

Walter L. Harrison, M.D.
 Rear Admiral William B. Hayden, U.S.N., Ret.
 Stephen D. Hayes
 James L. Hazard
 Douglas P. Hill
 Wayne K. Hill, Jr.
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 Eugene E. Nattie, Jr., M.D.
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 James N. Nutt, III, M.D.
 Timothy J. O'Keeffe
 John L. Oberdorfer
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 A. Mead Over, Jr., Ph.D.
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 Stephen U. Samaha
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Harry J. Santangelo
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 Charles R. Sherman
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 Augustus R. Southworth, III
 D. Dean Spatz
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 William T. Sprole, III
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 Chuck Vernon
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 Richard L. Worland, M.D.
 Roy Yaffe
 James M. Yarmon
 Anthony M. Yezer
 Stephen H. Zegel
 Daniel A. Zehner
 Stephen H. Zeller
 Neal Zimmerman
 Kenneth C. Zuhr
 Maybe Will Attend:
 Peter R. Anderson
 Joseph N. Barker
 Brian A. Beattie, M.D.
 Frank E. Blod, Jr.
 George W. Bond, Ph.D.
 Paul Buffum
 J. David Coughlin
 Richard J. Dellamora
 Richard E. Friedman
 John E. Galt
 David S. Gordon
 Daniel E. Gulden
 James C. Hawkanson
 Charles R. Innis
 William S. Jacoby
 Richard A. Kernochan
 Russell C. Kulp
 Richard M. Lannon
 E. Richard Larson
 Nelson N. Lichtenstein
 Thomas C. Loomis, Jr.
 Thomas A. Louis, Ph.D.
 Dean C. Mathews, III
 Walter A. Minaert, Jr., M.D.
 Robert D. Morgan, Jr.
 Peter S. Prichard
 J. Robert Ross, III
 Edward H. Temple
 Theodore M. Thompson, Jr.
 Daniel H. Williams, III
 Francis M. Wilson

Undefeated '65 Football Team Celebrates 50th Reunion at Homecoming

by Tommy Clarke, 1965 Team Captain

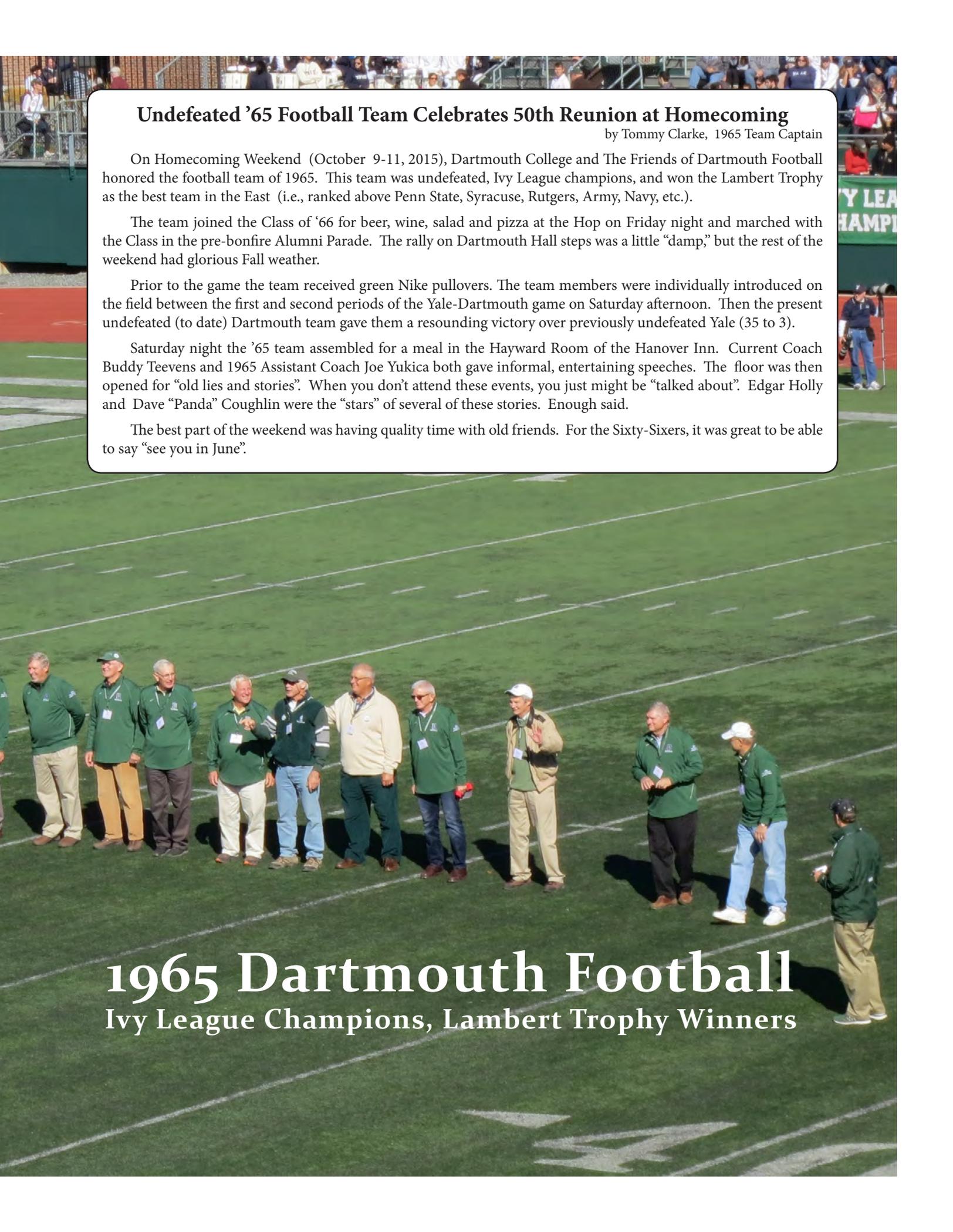
On Homecoming Weekend (October 9-11, 2015), Dartmouth College and The Friends of Dartmouth Football honored the football team of 1965. This team was undefeated, Ivy League champions, and won the Lambert Trophy as the best team in the East (i.e., ranked above Penn State, Syracuse, Rutgers, Army, Navy, etc.).

The team joined the Class of '66 for beer, wine, salad and pizza at the Hop on Friday night and marched with the Class in the pre-bonfire Alumni Parade. The rally on Dartmouth Hall steps was a little "damp," but the rest of the weekend had glorious Fall weather.

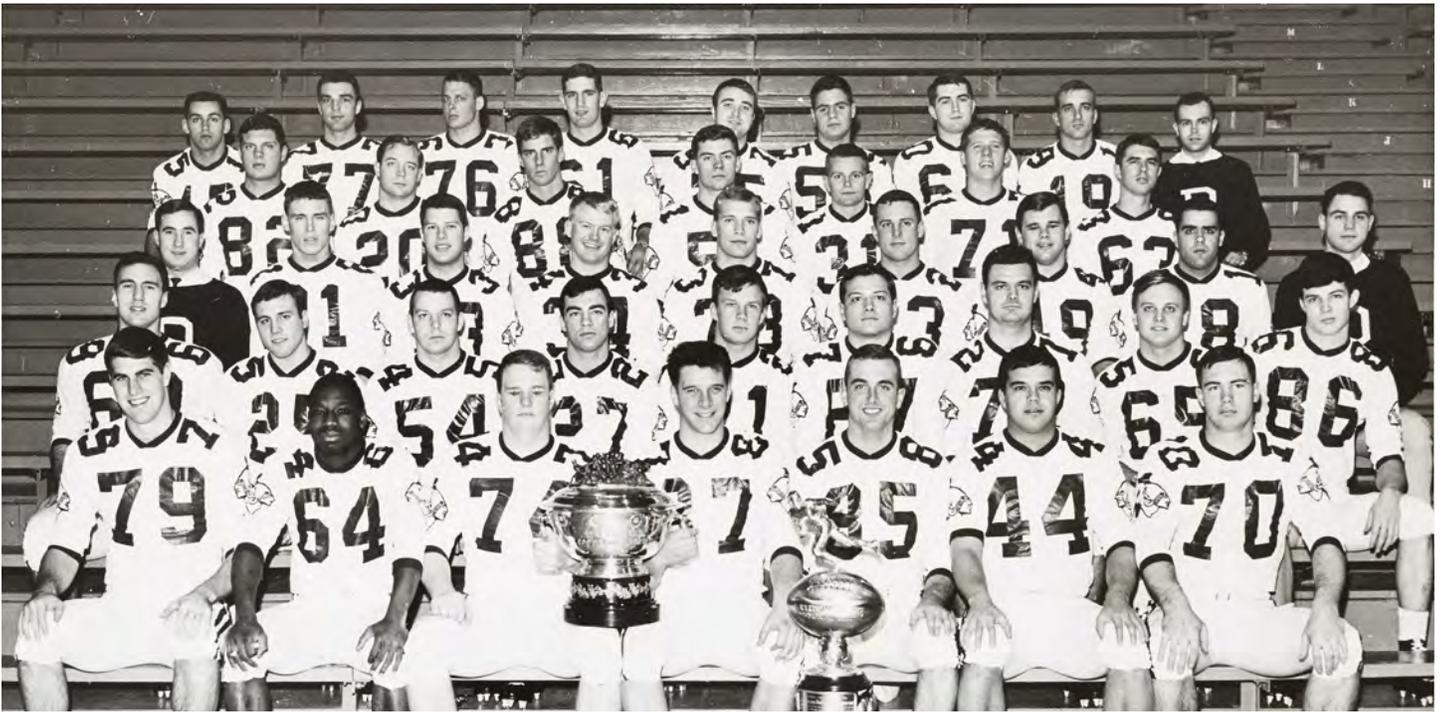
Prior to the game the team received green Nike pullovers. The team members were individually introduced on the field between the first and second periods of the Yale-Dartmouth game on Saturday afternoon. Then the present undefeated (to date) Dartmouth team gave them a resounding victory over previously undefeated Yale (35 to 3).

Saturday night the '65 team assembled for a meal in the Hayward Room of the Hanover Inn. Current Coach Buddy Teevens and 1965 Assistant Coach Joe Yukica both gave informal, entertaining speeches. The floor was then opened for "old lies and stories". When you don't attend these events, you just might be "talked about". Edgar Holly and Dave "Panda" Coughlin were the "stars" of several of these stories. Enough said.

The best part of the weekend was having quality time with old friends. For the Sixty-Sixers, it was great to be able to say "see you in June".



1965 Dartmouth Football
Ivy League Champions, Lambert Trophy Winners



*Front row (l to r): Dan Williams, Edgar Holly, Dave Coughlin, Tommy Clarke, Ed Long, Mike Urbanic, Jon Colby.
 Second Row: Tony Yezer, Roger Pezzuti, George Trumbull, Jack Donovan, Gene Nattie, Rock Caivano, Gerry LaMontagne,
 Bruce Thorsen, Steve Bryan
 Third row: Asst. Manager Tommy Rath, Bill Calhoun, Wynn Mabry, Paul Klungness, Corky Johnson, Andy Danver,
 Pete Walton, Mickey Beard, Head Manager Russ Kulp
 Fourth Row: Billy Brandt, Tom Pyles, Bob MacCloud, Bruce Smith, Jim Menter, Bill Eggeling, Bill Hay
 Fifth Row: Gene Ryzewicz, Skip Small, Hank Paulson, Norm Davis, Jim Eldridge, Chuck Matuszak, Bill Sjogren,
 Gordy Rule, Asst. Manager Jim Sutherland*



*Coach Joe Yukika, Erv Burkholder, Jon Colby, Noel Augustyn, Steve Bryan, Sam Hawkins, Tom Ctsasari, George Trumbull, Bill Sjogren, Tommy Clarke,
 Ed Long, Gene Ryzewicz, Tony Yezer, Andy Danver, Bill Dix, Gerry LaMontagne, Roger Pezzuti, Bill Brandt, Steve Luxford, Pete Nystad, Norm Davis*

The Dartmouth Vietnam Project

In the last issue of *Along Route '66*, we asked you to share your recollections about the Vietnam War and your activities during that tumultuous time. A wide variety of classmates wrote back to share their experiences.

Here are additional reminiscences we received after printing the last newsletter.

From Lance Roberts:

1st LT Lance M. Roberts landed in C5A in Elmendorf Airbase in late December 1970 with airplane problems, but had breakfast with Bob Hope and Gold Diggers. It counted towards my year so I was happy (War is Hell).

Landed in Saigon on New Year's Eve (Not so good). Was assigned to Military Assistance Corps Vietnam (MACV) destined for advisory support starting in the Delta. Assigned to support remote sensor implants in U Minh Forest infiltration routes, where we would repel into triple canopy jungle at Point A and be pulled out at Point B usually 10 clicks implanting sensors that looked like little evergreen trees and recording location for remote firepower. We killed a lot of water buffalo.

It rained all the time, so that I was allowed to go back to Saigon to call wife who had given birth to first daughter in April. Brought along expensive bottle of scotch for assignments Chief Warrant Officer so as to be reassigned to 1st ARVN Division in Hue just south of the DMV, where it was more dry and minimal action. I became part of the advisory staff coordinating the launch of a major offensive by the Division past Khe Sanh up Route 9 into Laos to stop infiltration of NVA units heading south.

As a combat engineer on staff, my job was to check out route conditions for heavy traffic (tanks, howitzers, etc.). This involved a lot of flights into the non-controlled areas, which was kind of risky. I hauled a pilot out of a bar one-time and literally carried him to a plane where we slapped oxygen mask on him to sober him up for bridge inspection flyover. Given the unfriendly lies in the area we flew in a 10,000' and did a deep dive into bridge area. Sitting in the backseat, I was suddenly hit by what looked like oil drops and thought we had been hit during the dive and resulting climb, only to learn that the pilot had 'blown lunch' in his mask.

In November the Division headed into Laos en masse. We got about 20 miles into Laos, when I awoke one morning only to find that the ARVN had headed home en masse leaving all the heavy equipment. Those of us remaining attempted to disarm the equipment by throwing firing pins into rivers and putting C4/grenades down barrels. I don't know how effective we were as I strongly suspect that much of this equipment was returned to the South Vietnamese in 1972 invasion back down Route 9 and other places.

There were about 5 of us, who surrounded by NVA, did 5 days of escape and evasion just to get back to Khe Sanh, the result of which was my getting a Bronze Star and a lot of real life experience.

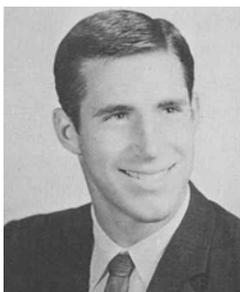


I got a helicopter ride back to Da Nang Airbase and jumped on a plane to Hawaii for a week's R & R cool-down. On arriving in Hawaii, I flew to Kauai and backpacked into the tropical rain forest on the NW corner of the island, where I found a classic hippie commune and, when not lounging in the communal hot tub, lived with the Lemon King, whose contribution to communal life was his personal knowledge of the location of a lemon tree. Talk about a swing in fortunes.

I left Vietnam in December 1971 flying home to become reacquainted with spouse and meeting new daughter.

Takeaways from the Vietnam Experience

- I became a raging conservative hating government and all politicians.
- I had gotten married because I thought that I ought to experience it before likely getting killed. When I returned in late 1971, I found that my soon to be ex-wife had sold my fire engine red Mustang with 289 4-on-the-floor, black leather interior and bought a VW. She also let my hunting dog die of exposure.
- I was reassigned to the Defense Intelligence Agency (Arlington VA) to recommend Hanoi bombing target and to analyze results. Depressing.
- I have never talked to anyone about these experiences which took up to 4.5 years of my life.
- I have never had bad memories or night mares as I am a proponent of the comment - "If you can remember Vietnam, then you weren't there."
- I always thought that I was some sort of hero, until I met a quiet bank trust guy in Kansas City, MO, who had accumulated 3 Bronze Stars and 2 Silver Stars in a 12 month period where his platoon was sent out into the country like bait, when they were surrounded by bad guys, command unleashed hell.
- I had gotten drafted in 1968 out of grad school. My long-time girl friend flew into Chicago to accompany me back to Cape Cod. I drove up to northern WI to return to a lake front cottage my family went to every year to jump off a high-dive that had always intimidated me as a kid. I found out just before entering the service as a buck private that she was pregnant and was going to put the kiddo up for adoption. I remember standing under a tree at Ft. Leonard Wood, MO, in March with a black sergeant where both of us were crying together - Me from the loss of a relationship and birth of a son and He from the tragic death of Martin Luther King. It took me 28 years to finally track down that kiddo to make sure that he was OK. When you balance genes versus nurturing, the kiddo was a business entrepreneur, loved to play basketball and golf - just like his old man. But he also liked to water ski, which I had never done. That night I levitated out of bed, when I recalled that his mother was a top water skier in Seattle WA area. 4 for 4.

From Gary Jefferson:**The Tet Offensive – Close and From Afar**

Shortly after Dartmouth, I arrived in Hong Kong to participate in Dartmouth Project Asia, a two-year commitment to teach at the Chinese University of Hong Kong, sponsored by the Tucker Foundation. During the winter break of the second year, I headed off to India to visit Dave O'Conner '67 and other friends in the Peace Corps there.

On my way back to Hong Kong, I stopped in Saigon; from there I had hoped to travel to Angkor Wat, which, I imagined, would soon either be destroyed or inaccessible due to the continuing war in S.E. Asia. I arrived in Saigon two days before the Tet and found a Chinese-owned hotel, since Chinese was my second language. The desk attendant at the Hotel Martin was an attractive Chinese woman, who invited me to travel with her upcountry. That NO, following some equivocation, even after assurance that encounters with the Viet Cong would result in no more than a "tax", was likely the most fortuitous of my life. Saigon felt festive.

Two mornings later when I woke, the clamor of celebration had ceased. A U.S. army tank rumbled through the deserted street on its way up to the American Embassy a few blocks away. Clueless and hungry, I headed out on the street in search of breakfast. Military police closed in on me shouting that it was foolhardy for me to serve as sniper-prey; I scampered back to the Hotel, but not until I found a loaf of bread that was selling for an extravagant price.

My next several days were largely confined to my room; I found and squirrelled provisions under my bed – and imagined hiding there myself. Come evenings, I crossed a couple of streets for the tallest of the hotels in Saigon, the Hotel Caravelle, where newspaper and TV reporters congregated on the roof, swapping stories, and assessing the siege as B-52 bombs and helicopter gunships lit up the perimeter of the City.

I recall getting in touch with a Dartmouth schoolmate: I believe a year behind us and possibly having dropped out. He was married to a Vietnamese or Chinese woman, lived in Cholon, the hard-hit Chinese section of Saigon, and determined to make a difference with his anti-war newspaper. We drove around the streets. Rows of buildings had been racked by fire; cords of stacked bodies lay about. Our schoolmate seemed perplexingly unagitated by the circumstances. That I lost touch with him (and now his name) underscores one of the virtues of email.

The VC controlled the Tan Son Nhat airfield, or, at least, the American and S. Vietnamese forces did not. Two airlines were scheduled to fly from Saigon – Air Vietnam and Pan Am.; they alternated days. Prospective passengers required tickets to board the bus for the ride to the airfield. During successive days, because the airfield was not secure, flights were repeatedly cancelled, requiring ticket holders to queue up at the downtown office to have their tickets reissued for the airlines flying the following day. This switching routine, with long queues, was deeply tedious, with

none of the leavening humor that might have been helpful.

Finally, on day 9 or 10, the noon-hour passed without the anticipated cancellation. We boarded the bus and then the Air Vietnam plane. The pilot gunned the engine and took off in a near-vertical ascent. The frenzy was at first frightening and then, recognizing its purpose – to elude the VC fire at the end of the runway – kind of reassuring. As this first civilian flight leaving Saigon leveled off for Hong Kong, applause ensued.

In retrospect, memories of that experience combine with sadness for our Dartmouth classmates and friends, who may also have been in Vietnam during, before, or after those days and were not so fortunate to leave alive.

Also in retrospect, I belatedly realize that I never reported this experience back to Dean Unsworth, our Tucker Foundation Dean! Finally, about 16 months ago, I attended a conference at the Sheraton Hanoi comparing the reforms of Vietnam and China...a stretch of the imagination.

From John Calhoun:

I was working as a safety officer at Ft. Jackson, SC in 1969 on an infantry firing range when my CO drove up in a jeep and asked me to come over. "I'm returning this stretcher to the range and I want you to lie down in it so we can make sure it is ok." It seemed odd, but I did what I was told. Once I laid down, he whipped out a paper and said, "these are your orders to Vietnam, Lt. Calhoun. I wanted to make sure you were lying down when I gave them to you." He laughed and found his stunt hilarious. I was not amused.



I had gone through ROTC at Dartmouth College. At the time, the draft was an ever present issue for young American males and I was determined

"As I started to write, I realized I needed to do this for both myself and my children who really have only a vague idea about my time there."

be in the military, I wanted to be an officer. I also had been infected by President Kennedy's national call to service and was motivated by the fact that my older brother had deserted the army after six months and eventually had been given a dishonorable discharge (it was peace time, but he had medical issues). I felt a need to make amends for his behavior by serving. When I started ROTC the only American military in Vietnam were advisors. The Gulf of Tonkin incident was still two years away.

When I got my orders I had been away from artillery school for over 6 months... ..and I would just have to learn on the job. This would be the first of my many experiences on how badly managed the army was in dealing with the war. I did get the chance to go to airborne school which I did for the physical conditioning and the adventure, but it didn't help my artillery skills.

...On a September evening in 1969 I arrived at Bien Hoa AFB airport near Saigon....

REFLECTIONS ON VIET NAM (CONT)

...I was assigned to the 1st Infantry Division,...

...Life in a firebase was generally less exciting than being out on patrol...

...In January there was an announcement that the 1st Division was heading home. Only the army could make this statement with a straight face. While the army colors headed home along with a handful of high ranking officers and NCOs, the rest of us were simply reassigned to other units to complete our tour....

....I did not experience the camaraderie that many soldiers have experienced. I moved between units so many times... Since I was a junior officer in the field I was also in a no-man's land. I could not "fraternize" with the enlisted men....

...I learned to love the Vietnamese people I met. It truly saddened me when I watched the newsreels of the last days at the embassy....

...I headed back to the World (the U.S) in late August 1970, just days shy of one year in Vietnam....I landed at Travis Air Force base... ...There were no bands to greet us, no mob of families. The next morning I processed out of active duty in Oakland and became a civilian. One day in jungle fatigues in Vietnam, then out into blue jeans and t-shirts. I was all by myself...

...I stayed in Palo Alto when I got out. That week I was invited to a party with friends from Stanford Business School. At the party I was approached by a former classmate who greeted me with a question about where I had been since we graduated two years previously. I told him I had just returned from Vietnam. Without any comment he then asked if I was going to the football game that weekend. It was clear he did not know how to relate to my experience and it turns out no one else did....

... With 45 years to reflect upon this experience I continue to have mixed feelings about my year. On a personal level, I feel that I understand the horror and terror that comes from combat and I can relate to other combatants today and throughout history....

....When my first child was born at George Washington University Hospital in Washington DC, I went to the Lincoln Memorial early the next morning. The Lincoln Memorial is like a national cathedral and I went there to give thanks to God for the healthy birth of my child. The sun was coming up over the Capitol Building and almost no one was around. It was beautiful and peaceful. Behind me was the statue of Lincoln, on the walls his addresses related to a different war. In front of me were the Reflecting Pool and the Washington Monument. Off to my left was the Vietnam War Memorial. I walked down to that memorial and wept and gave thanks that I had been permitted to come home and experience a life of peace and fatherhood. I was saddened by how the many on that wall would not have the chance. How lucky I am.

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Here ends the excerpt. John's full and interesting text is available on the Class website at:

Dartmouth66.org/vietnam/Calhoun.pdf

IN MEMORIAM

Robert E. Cleary 1943 - 2015

Robert "Rob" E. Cleary, Jr., 72 died peacefully at home on August 26, 2015, after a 17-year battle with Parkinson's disease. Judy, his beloved wife, never left his side. As an artist, an athlete, an all-weather outdoorsman, a collector of antiquarian books and maps, and an art collector, Rob maintained a passionate love of learning throughout his life.

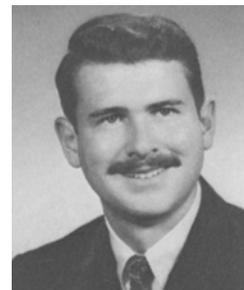


After graduating from the Holderness School in Plymouth, NH, Rob joined the Class of 1966 at Dartmouth College, where he played varsity lacrosse and club hockey. Since then, his close circle of Dartmouth friends revere Rob as the "glue" that has kept the group reuniting regularly for almost 50 years.

A celebration of Rob's remarkable life will be held in the spring of 2016 on campus just prior to the start of the 50th reunion. Judy can be reached at 1119 East Court, Novato, CA 94945.

Brian F. Wood 1944 - 2015

Brian F. Wood passed away on August 17, 2015, at his home in Buffalo, NY, after a valiant struggle with prostate and bone cancer. Brian graduated from Lebanon High School in Lebanon, NH in 1962. He attended Dartmouth College on academic scholarships, interrupting his studies to enlist in the U.S. Army from which he received an honorable discharge after three years. Resuming his education, Brian earned his Bachelor of Arts from Dartmouth and a Master's in Education from SUNY Buffalo.



Brian taught High School English Literature for nearly 30 years at Pioneer Central. He also was active in the Springville Players, Meals on Wheels, Spectrum Human Services, Niagara Frontier Radio Reading, helping seniors with income tax returns and teaching them to write.

Brian is survived by his second wife, Patricia, a sister, three sons, three daughters, and 11 grandchildren.

William H. Vincent 1944 - 2014

William Howard Vincent of Winchester, MA passed away November 29, 2014.

Bill graduated from Dartmouth College and was a member of the Swimming and Diving team and a member of the Psi Upsilon fraternity.

Bill was a lawyer in Somerville, an animal-lover, member of the Nashua Country Club and a member of the Badminton & Tennis Club in Boston. He served as a Captain in the U.S. Army in Vietnam.



He is survived by his wife, Nancy M. (Corish), and by his siblings Gilbert, Jonathan and Vicky.

Full obituaries are available on the Class of 66 Website.

Class Connections

Bunkhouse Work, Building Dartmouth

While other '66s and '16s have worked on the new bunkhouse independently this fall, Saturday and Sunday, October 24-25 was a time designated for '16s and '66s to work together on this project. Shared rides to and from Hanover provided even more opportunity for conversations and stories of Dartmouth then and now.

Pictured are Chuck Sherman, Jim Lustenader, and Al Keiller with Lynn Huang '16 and Annelisa Sauter Ortiz. Annelisa is an international student from Costa Rica. Also pictured is David Hooke '84, chief builder on the project and head of Timber Homes, LLC of Vershire, Vermont. Hooke is also author of a 75-year history of the Dartmouth Outing Club, *Reaching That Peak*, published in 1986.



In the picture below, Lynn is proudly adding her name to the list of alumni of all classes who are helping build the cabin for Dartmouth and the Class of '66. The boards with the list will be incorporated into the structure.



A winter term Connections event has not yet been planned, but a ski-tour to the Class of '66 Lodge is under consideration. Next spring, at our Reunion, we will enjoy a barbecue

together on the portico of College Hall (as we knew it) now known as Collis.

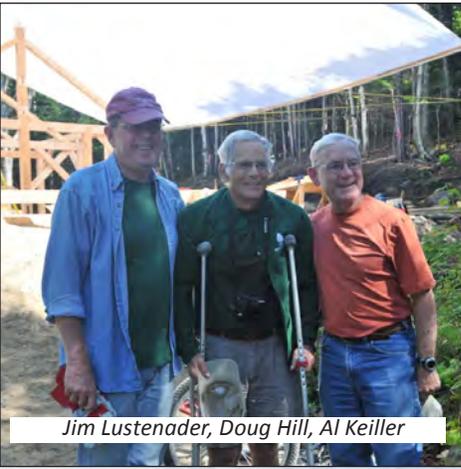
Chuck Sherman
Class Connections Cordinator

These photos show the progress of the construction at Moosilauke. Go to the Class website Dartmouth66.org to see videos, a time-lapse video and many more photos of the construction progress of the '66 Bunkhouse.



It's Not Too Late

All donors to the '66 Bunkhouse project will have their name inscribed on a plaque to be displayed in the Bunkhouse. If you would like to join classmates who have supported the project and get your name on the plaque, contact Al Keiller at sienawine@me.com.



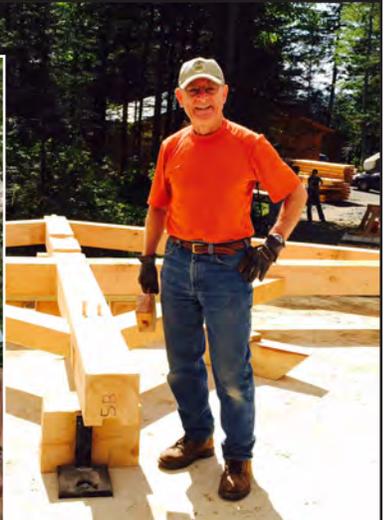
Jim Lustenader, Doug Hill, Al Keiller



Chuck Sherman, Gary Broughton



Gary, Chuck, Jim and Gus Southworth



*Photos from the Norwegian Fjord Mini Reunion
July 27 - Aug 3, 2015*



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