



Along Route '66



Photo by Mary Beth Keiller '93

The Dartmouth College Class of 1966 Newsletter

Volume 53, Number Two

November 2017

Homecoming & Mini Reunions - A Great Success

by Al Keiller

Once again we kicked off '66 Homecoming in the Faculty Lounge of Hopkins Center with a pizza, salad and beer/wine event starting at 5 PM on Friday. In addition to 33 '66s and guests, we hosted 22 from the Class of 1967 and 12 from the Class of 1964. Fine, warm weather allowed ample use of the balcony overlooking the Green.

We joined the parade of Alumni and students at 7:30 and wound our way in front of Dartmouth Hall for Dartmouth Night glee club songs, introduction of team captains, and speeches. The bonfire took a few minutes longer than usual to get going but once it did it was spectacular. The Class of 2021 had their turn racing around the inferno.

Many of us returned to the Faculty Lounge for a few more beers and the elevated view of the Green.

Saturday morning brought us back to Faculty Lounge for the Class meeting, presided over by Jim Lustenader, and brunch. Jim recognized the awards received at September's Class Officer's weekend (Newsletter Editor Honorable Mention and Outstanding Mini Reunion Program). Treasurer Bob Serenbetz reported on our strong financial position and we discussed the survey results to date for our 75th birthday, among other topics.

Those attending the Yale football game got a little wet from a persistent light rain during the first half. However, those who stayed for the entire game were treated to a thrilling victory in the final minutes as the Big Green overcame a record 21-point deficit.

We concluded Homecoming festivities as we have for many years: a Saturday evening reception and

dinner at the Norwich Inn. David Ouma '20, one of our '66 Dickey Interns, informed and inspired us with a brief report about his experience during the summer. Class of '66 Scholar Raphael Preston '20 joined us for the reception.

Those attending homecoming included: Pete and Mary Barber, Dan Barnard, Gary and Sharon Broughton, Robin and Teresa Carpenter, Jon and Sue Colby, Budge Gere, John and Nancy Hughes, David Johnston, Al and Jo Keiller, Rick and Margy Kornblum, Ed Larner, Steve and Barbara Lanfer, Wayne and Kathy LoCurto, Terry Lowd, Jim and Elizabeth Lustenader, Hector and Myra Motroni, Chuck Sherman and Margie Carpenter, Gus and Susan Southworth, and Bob and Linda Spence.

(con't on page 4)



PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Classmates:

The results are in: with no evidence of ballot box stuffing or Russian hacking, Newport, RI, came out on top in the voting for our 75th birthday party venue.

John and Cynthia Pearson have volunteered to be our local coordinators and provided a partial list of the many interesting things to do in the Newport area. Here's a sample: tour the "Gilded Age" mansions; sail aboard one of the America's Cup contenders or a party vessel that gives local tours; visit the museum at the Naval War College; play tennis and golf; visit Fort Adams from the War of 1812; tour of the battleship "Massachusetts;" enjoy cocktails overlooking Narragansett Bay.

Firm dates for the event have not yet been chosen, but the consensus is that the best time for this gathering would be June, 2019, so please mark your calendars; the party planning committee will announce the dates shortly.

This year's Class Officers Weekend (affectionately know as COW) yielded some well-deserved recognition for the Class of '66:

1. Erv Burkholder and Bob Cohn: Newsletter Editor Honorable Mention
2. Al Keiller: Donald C. Smith Award for Outstanding Mini-Reunion Program, including '66 Night (Co-Chair Chuck Sherman) and the 2017 Danube River cruise (Co-Chair Brad Stein)

Also coming out of COW, we have launched an email format for class news called "'66 News in 66 Seconds," and discovered that we have a College-assigned email address (www.Dartmouth.Class.of.1966@dartmouth.edu) you can use to submit news you would like to share through these pages and our alumni magazine column.

In addition, Bob Serenbetz and Ben Day deserve a round of snaps for the 50th Reunion Yearbook Supplement that was recently distributed to all classmates, as do Noel Fidel (Head Agent), Mike Bromley (Assistant Head Agent) and their team of volunteers for exceeding our Dartmouth College Fund goal for fiscal 2016-2017. A note from Mike about this year's DCF goal appears in this newsletter.



Finally, I'm sad to report the passing of three classmates in October: Bill Roberts, Rick Worland and George Bond. You can read excerpts from the obituaries we have received in this newsletter; all are posted on the class web site.

As always, if you have any questions or want to share an opinion, don't hesitate to get in touch with me at jimlustenader@aol.com or 201-401-5678.

Best regards,
Jim Lustenader

TREASURER'S REPORT

I want to thank the 207+ classmates who have already paid their dues for the 2017-18 fiscal year ending June 30, 2018.

Your dues payments have enabled us to sponsor two students for work or volunteer service abroad under the John Sloan Dickey Class of 1966 Fellowship program, grant funds to a recruited athlete to visit the campus through the Athletic Sponsors Program, and provide support for student activities at both the Class of 1966 Bunkhouse at Moosilauke and the Class of 1966 Lodge. Class dues also finance our award-winning newsletters and website, the maintenance of our two on-campus webcams, memorial books provided to Baker Library in memory of our deceased classmates, and \$66 gift cards to hosts of 66th Night get-togethers to offset some of their expenses. And we hope you all enjoyed the 50th Reunion Yearbook supplement, mailed to all classmates in September. Again, class dues paid for all production and distribution costs.

We will have one more dues "reminder" mailing sent around the first of December. Make checks out to "The Class of 1966" and send to me at PO Box 1127, Newtown, PA 18940 with the dues payment stub. Or you can make your payment easily online at www.dartmouth66.org by clicking the "Class Dues" button on the left and following the instructions on the lead page. If you'd prefer to pay by credit card directly, please send to bobserenbetz@prodigy.net the credit card type (e.g. Amex, Visa, Mastercard), the name on the card, the number, the expiration date, the security code, the billing zip code, and the amount you'd like to



pay (\$66 or \$100). All dues payments to the Class are 100% tax deductible, so now's a good time to ensure a charitable donation deduction on this year's tax return. Last year 51% of your classmates paid their dues. This year, we're shooting for 55%. Please help us to achieve that goal.

As we approach the year-end, best wishes for a happy holiday season.

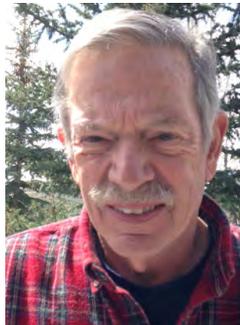
Best regards,
Bob Serenbetz

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE FUND

Dartmouth Undying

(or the more things change the more they remain the same)

As I write this in mid-October the leaves will be turning in Hanover and getting ready to fall. We all have memories of the B&G crews raking up the leaves into great piles and the woody smell of burning leaves. Our Freshman year we looked forward to the annual tug of war in the hopes that we would be able to shed our beanies. In later years there were weekend road trips or fraternity parties with purple or orange punch stirred up in garbage cans with canoe paddles or lacrosse sticks.



In the 50 plus years since our days on the Hanover Plain, many of the vase shaped elms we remember lining Main Street and the Green have died of the Dutch elm disease. Leaves still fall, but are now blown into their piles by gas powered machines, and of course they can no longer be burned but are instead composted. Beanies are long gone. Hard liquor, for all the reasons discussed in the Alumni magazine, is no longer allowed on campus, not even for alumni events. The big Fall weekend is no longer Houseparties, but instead Homecoming - although there is still a bonfire. Because of coeducation road trips, at least for many students, are no longer a weekend tradition. There is something called Sophomore summer, the campus is significantly larger, and many of us were struck at our Reunion by the huge increase in graduate students, as well as the proliferation of different degrees awarded.

Many things still persist: the mists still rise from the Hanover Plain and the Connecticut River. The

snow will still fly and remain white. The students will still celebrate Winter Carnival and learn the art of making snow sculptures. Interstate highways have made Hanover more accessible, but it is still a rural environment where the cows still outnumber the human population. The hills, lakes and rivers are the campus' neighbors rather than it being surrounded by an urban environment. How many colleges enjoy such comparative isolation which includes its own ski area and a College Grant large enough to allow the harvesting of all the major timbers for the new Moosilauke Lodge?

Through all the changes the Dartmouth experience endures, although in a somewhat different form. The new generations of students deserve our support, just as many of us received support from our predecessors. Almost half (49%) of the undergraduates receive financial aid. Of that amount the Dartmouth College Fund provides almost half (47%) of the College's annual budget for financial aid, with needs blind admission continuing to allow the College to attract the best and brightest regardless of their financial situation. Against this backdrop and although through the generosity of a number of our classmates we met our financial goal, only 43% of our class contributed to the DCF last year. We can do better! Please contribute what you can. Last year over \$1,000,000 was raised from contributions to the Fund of less than \$250. As Jim Lustenader, our class president has said: "Any contribution is a good one."

Mike Bromley

Class Officers

President:	Jim Lustenader
Vice-Pres:	John Rollins
Secretary:	Larry Geiger
Treasurer:	Bob Serenbetz
Alumni Council:	Terry Lowd
Head Agent:	Noel Fidel
Bequests & Trusts:	Alan Rottenberg
Mini-Reunions:	Al Keiller & Brad Stein
Webmaster:	Ben Day
66th Night Coord.:	Chuck Sherman
Newsletter Editors:	Erv Burkholder & Bob Cohn

Submit News to:

Dartmouth.Class.of.1966@dartmouth.edu

Class Website: www.dartmouth66.org

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Moosilauke Pre-Homecoming Mini Reunion October 5 & 6, 2017

A group of '66s gathered at Moosilauke on October 5. We joined the Classes of 1965, 1967 and 1979 as part of the "soft opening" of the new Moosilauke Lodge. It was a sparkling October day, leading to a clear crisp night.

The new Moosilauke Lodge is spectacular. The architecture is stunning, particularly the use of logs on the interior and exterior. The Lodge's inaugural student crew served 120 attendees an excellent dinner in the large common/dining area. They raved about the new kitchen and other facilities.

Attending were Gary and Sharon Broughton, Doug Hill, John and Nancy Hughes, Al and Jo Keiller, Steve Lanfer, Gary Leib, Jim and Elizabeth Lustenader, and Allan Ryan. The Broughtons and Allan Ryan stayed over in the '66 Bunkhouse. The planned hike for Friday morning, October 6 was canceled due to wet and cool conditions. The Lodge Crew reported the '66 Bunkhouse has been very well received and highly utilized.



Sharon and Gary Broughton, John Hughes, Gary Leib

Tuck 50th Reunion—'66 Mini Reunion October 12-15, 2017

The Tuck Class of 1967 held its 50th reunion the weekend of October 12-15. The weather was spectacular as 10 reunion classes gathered at Tuck. Lunches, dinners, talks and tours mingled with good old reminiscing. There were 10 Class of 1966 "3-2s" who graduated from Tuck in 1967. Returning to Hanover were Allan and Gwen Andersen, John and Alex Arnold, Rich and Mary Daly, Joe and Merrill Hafner, and Al and Jo Keiller.



Joe Hafner, Al Keiller, Merrill Hafner, Jo Keiller Alex Arnold, Jo & Al, Gwen & Allan Anderson, John Arnold Jo, Mary & Rich Daly

Coming Events

Winter 2018 TBD
March 16-19, 2018
Winter 2018 TBD
'66th Night
June, 2019

- Second Annual Moosilauke Winter Event at '66 Bunkhouse
- Golf Mini, Tucson, AZ (to coincide with bi annual air show)
- Ski Mini
- March 7, 2018
- 75th Birthday Party, Newport, Rhode Island

Terry Ruggles writes: It appears that AD has been forced to bite the final bullet by Brother Hanlon and the Administration. It truly was a place where we all forged lifelong friendships, had great times, and yes, actually learned things that got us this far. With what I know of AD, the house has contributed significantly to both local charities and volunteerism over at least the last decade. Many of the things I've read indicate greater contributions than other Greek organizations on campus. It seems that The College (soon to become university?) is willing to sacrifice this community involvement even after the House Board has made many creative and intelligent approaches to the administration. There were some indications that the Administration might be willing to listen and consider. These hopes were soon dashed for no concrete reason of which I am aware. In short we all remain friends while The College backs away from potential contributors and faithful alumni(ae).

On a personal note Vanna (who I proposed to in the AD basement) and I celebrated our 50th anniversary on 9/2/17. I have been retired for 8 years and Vanna retired 2 years ago after 17 years dealing with miscreants and their parents in the state juvenile court system. We both remain quite healthy as we work out 3 times weekly and deal with 6 grandchildren. I remain on a couple of boards and a town commission while Vanna is in the process of looking for volunteer involvement. We were successful in starting a Stroke Support Group at our local hospital (Vanna had a stroke 1/16/16 from which

we couldn't find one within 25 miles of home. We continue to attend monthly meetings and have made a presentation before a statewide stroke seminar. Believe me when you watch your wife awake, move, talk and see again after being OUT for one hour you have seen a miracle. That is now off of our "bucket list".

Our grandchildren range from 17 to 10. The oldest (Katie) will graduate from The Tilton School (Tilton, NH) next May. Our son Scott teaches at Tilton and this fall his second of 5 children (Logan) will be a sophomore at Tilton. Hiler, Ella and Abby are still in grade school although Hiler will be preparing his Tilton application for admission next fall. They are blessed to have Dad teaching there because that makes the \$33,000 day student tuition gratis. Luckily his kids are quite bright. We hope they're not looking at the grandparents to foot the college bills. After all, we are not the Mass. residents who just won \$758,000,000.

Peter Dorsen writes: I apologize that I cannot contribute financially to the class especially after the heartfelt support for my participating in our fiftieth reunion. I just got a job teaching Driving with Care, a program for those who were unfortunate enough to take the risk and get a DUI.

My experience at the reunion was incredible. One of the most moving feedbacks I got from classmates--those I had not recalled knowing--was that they have appreciated my personal but shared notes to the Alumni Magazine over the years. I was honored that you and the class thought well of me to publish my thoughts of the experience.

I am reproofing "Up from the Ashes: One Doc's Struggle with Drugs and Mental Illness" for the hardback edition. It is on Amazon. If you should buy it, you will be able to reboot in a few weeks with the replaced edition based on the reformatting of the upcoming hard edition. The only way anyone usually makes dough on writing a book is if you make the NYT's book review. Let's hope. I am back adding to www.bipolarvisions.com, my web about this debilitating illness.

I stayed at the '65 and Harris cabins with Lance Tapley, a fellow writer and 66er. That too was transcendent. They both have the most serene streams a 100 feet or so behind them. Meditative.

I have bequeathed two lithographs from the images



Photo by Mary Beth Keiller '93

I have collected of Minnesota artists I have known over the past 40 years—some small way of giving back. All the best and I am proud to be a member of the Dartmouth Class of 66.

Robert Baldwin reports sad news:

Monday evening (October 9th) Bill Roberts suddenly died while eating dinner. His wife, Paula, called and asked me to please inform the group that paid him that surprise visit a few years ago. Paula thought it probably was a stroke. She said it was sudden and our good friend apparently died without much pain.

Bill did such a beautiful job playing the cards he was dealt. He graduated with honors from high school despite the fact he was bedridden part of the time with a special TV hook up between his bedroom and his classroom. He always participated to his fullest ability and with such enthusiasm. His comportment was always that of a gentleman. Do you remember how we sometimes referred to him as the “mild mannered reporter”? In all his years I have never heard him complain of his dystonia. In fact Ed Brown who shared a Boston apartment with Bill for a year and a half said he also never heard a word of complaint. He certainly earned our admiration.

Walter Harrison writes: I’ve had almost 18 months of chronic sinusitis despite 2 surgeries, multiple antibiotics and steroids, but, more importantly, diminished respiratory capacity, for what’s normal for me, despite normal pulmonary function testing, CT scans, and chest x-rays, cause unknown, despite seeing multiple specialists. Finally, I developed 103 fever and promptly needed to be intubated and be put on a respirator for 5 days. I lost well over 20 lbs and literally could not stand after extubation. The good news is finally some of the tests turned markedly positive, so I now have a diagnosis.

I have a rare autoimmune disease called Churg-Strauss. I am now at home waiting to see the surgeon to schedule an open lung biopsy before beginning therapy. I’m above ground on the right side of the grass, smiling, sucking down chocolate pudding, so the days are successful. It just goes to show that we need to give thanks to G-D for the good things we do have and the

bad things we do not have.

I hope all is well with you and my other Dartmouth classmates.

Chuck Sherman updates us on this life since retiring as Class President: After stepping down as Class President, I’ve continued to be involved in other Dartmouth and community functions. I continue to serve on the Committee for the Protection of Human Subjects, Dartmouth’s Institutional Review Board (IRB). We meet monthly to review all proposed and continuing research at Geisel and the College that involves humans, assuring that it is ethical, clearly voluntary, and fair to all. Consent forms must be clear. Summers I serve as a volunteer in the Information Booth on the Green, answering questions (“Where is Admissions?”, “Where can I park?”, “May I pet your dog, I miss mine?”). I’ve also stepped into the role of President of the Dartmouth Club of the Upper Valley. There are over 3,000 alumni near here.

Cabin and Trail was my affinity group during college, and I have continued, helping build the Class of ‘66 Lodge and the Classes of ‘65, ‘66, ‘67, and ‘74 bunkhouses.

Serving the larger community, I’m an officer on the board of non-profit ValleyNet. Our current project is stringing fiber-optic cable for broadband internet and phone past everyone in 24 towns in nearby Vermont. You can follow our growth on a map at ECFiber.net. As of today, we have connected over 1900 homes, schools and businesses with up to 700 Mb symmetric service.

For our Class, I continue to solicit hosts for many mini-reunions on the ‘66th Night of the year as 66th Night Coordinator. Keeping our two campus webcams running requires my attention once in awhile. Margie and I were on our Class’ cruise up the Danube last month.

But my greatest joy this year was seven-year-old granddaughter, Freya, coming to Vermont for summer camp.



Life is good, and I do spend as much time in my hammock as possible. Shown above is a picture of the plaque on hammocks I gave to (each) Ledyard Canoe Club and Cabin and Trail. One swings by the river, the other at the Class of '66 Lodge.

Don Graves wrote to Jim Lustenader:

Thanks so much for thinking of me on my birthday and particularly for sending the list of the other 66's with October birthdays. I really appreciate that and will add my name to the list of those congratulating them – I knew about Steve Lanfer's since we first met in college.

The only news here is sad. Tomorrow, we leave Northeast Harbor and return to California. I hate to leave Maine at any time but particularly in the fall. And particularly with all the fires burning in California...

Exciting times for Big Green football. I hope I can pick up a feed of one of the games later in the season.

A group of us including Steve Zeller, Caleb Loring, Steve Abram, Greg Eden, Josh Grindlay, myself, Tony Muller, Rob Cleary's widow Judy and Kevin Trainer went to Ketchum, Utah, to see the eclipse in August. Since that time I've been on a fishing trip in the Rangeley Lakes region with Steve Zeller, Jack Aley and Roger Pezutti, among others.

That's about it for now. I wish I was going to be in Hanover to see the Big Green play at least one time this year, but it isn't going to happen. Best wishes to you and the rest of our cohort who have made it this far.

Lance Tapley writes on Mental Health in Maine:

"Four percent of all adult Americans are seriously mentally ill, the National Institute of Mental Health said in 2009. If that holds for Maine, the state has about 42,000 people suffering from serious mental illness. Yet there were only 10,534 people identified by the state as having 'severe and persistent' mental illness as of (this) March and thereby qualifying for full mental health care benefits..."

The above is an excerpt from a three-part report on Maine's mental health crisis written by classmate Lance Tapley for Pine Tree Watch, a nonprofit, nonpartisan investigative news agency based in Augusta. (It was formerly the Maine Center for Public Interest Reporting).

Here is a link to Lance's first article on the state's failure to comply with a court order to develop a decent, robust, well-funded community and institutional system to care for its seriously mentally ill citizens:

<https://pinetreewatch.org/maine-fails-improve-mental-health-treatment/>

At the bottom of the the first article you will find links to the next two. The pieces have begun appearing in several Maine newspapers, and Lance hopes you will consider circulating this message and link widely.

Jay Vincent writes: I want to report that my wife, Andrea, and I happily celebrated our 50th Anniversary on July 15th. We enjoyed an intimate dinner for 16 people--six family members and ten friends, most of whom have already reached their Golden Anniversaries. Later this year we plan to repeat our honeymoon trip, this time going all First Class. Our honeymoon in 1967 consisted of driving from Boston to Halifax, Nova Scotia, and seeing as many sites as we could, on an Ensign, US Navy salary.

A perusal of our wedding book shows photos of several '66-ers who were in attendance back in 1967: Mike McConnell, Jeff Marks, Bruce Hamilton and Larry Robbins, among the attendees. We enjoyed seeing most of these classmates last year at our 50th Dartmouth Reunion, which was very-well done by the class officers and committees.

Family news: After raising two sons, we now have three granddaughters--what a difference! The oldest is a senior at Northwestern University, the younger two live in nearby Mount Prospect, IL. Our elder son works in DC, with the US Treasury Department, while our younger son is approaching twenty years with W.W. Grainger, Inc. My wife, Andrea, is a fine artist who has a website at <andreavincent.com>.

I am now fully retired after 37 years in the industrial chemicals business, although I still sit on three company Boards. Andrea and I are very pleased we did as much travel over the years as we did, given the current world situation. After living for 37 years in Chicago's north shore community of Wilmette, we moved into the city in 2008 to an older building near The Drake Hotel, overlooking Oak Street Beach: 229 East Lake Shore Drive, Unit 7W, Chicago, IL 60611.



By all accounts, this year's international mini-reunion cruise on the Danube River was a great success.

Cesky Krumlov Castle and Town - Ken Zuhr

We enjoyed each other's company while visiting some vibrant central European cities and towns. This year's travelers were Paul and Margot Doscher, John and Anne Rollins, Chuck Sherman and Margie Carpenter, Dean and Carol Spatz, Brad and Mary Stein, Tim and Toni Urban, and Ken Zuhr (Ann couldn't make the trip but insisted that Ken go anyway).

Most of us arrived in Budapest a day early, and one of us nearly didn't make it at all. Chuck Sherman was detained at the Zurich airport because his passport was due to expire less than six months after the date he was due to return to the U.S. Chuck claimed that he was being cheated out of four months of passport use, but rules are rules and Margie Carpenter had to rescue him by taking a train from Zurich to Bern, walking to the U.S. Embassy there, persuading officials to issue a temporary passport to Chuck, and then returning to the Zurich airport in time for both of them to make the 5:30 flight to Budapest.

After a welcome to Budapest dinner on September 25th, the travelers took a walk around Budapest the next day, visiting such sites as the Hungarian Parliament building, Saint Stephen's basilica, two small memorials to the Holocaust, and the city opera house. The tour of the opera house ended with a short concert by a professional singer treating us to two arias while we sat on the grand staircase. In his second aria he pulled Mary Stein from the audience to act as the recipient of his song. He did not know that Mary had been a professional actress herself, so when she actually contributed to the scene he was visibly delighted. So was the audience, who gave them an ovation.

Another interesting stop on our walk through Budapest was discovered by John Rollins. This was the house in which John Kemeny grew up. There is a large plaque on the wall of that building. Notably absent from the plaque is any mention of his years at Dartmouth. It seems Hungary is unaware that those years were his most important, at least to us.

That night we had our second pre-cruise dinner, this time at Budapest's most noteworthy restaurant, *Gundel*. The next day many of us used some free time for a walk on the Buda side of the river in the castle district, stopping at the castle (duh), a small old neighborhood and an overlook called Fisherman's Bastion that gave us a great view of the Pest side of the city.





Then we all boarded the Viking Hermod ship and located our cabins for the cruise.

After a day of other tours of Budapest and a side trip for some of us to see the allegedly famous Hungarian Horsemen, the ship left the dock at night to begin the journey upstream. Before leaving Budapest, the boat traveled up and down the Danube three times to let us see the great buildings of the city bathed in light. Most of us felt that the view of the Hungarian Parliament building lit up at night was one of the most beautiful we have ever seen.

In the next days we cruised the Danube, stopping at Bratislava, Slovakia; Vienna, Linz, Dürnstein and Melk, Austria; and Passau, Germany. At each stop we took walking tours of the city, and in several places many of us took optional side trips. For example, in Vienna some of us saw the Spanish Riding School with their Lippizaner stallions, while others attended a concert of works by Strauss, Lehar and Mozart. In the Wachau Valley, a bunch of us took a 3-hour roundtrip bike ride along the river. At another stop many of us took an all-day trip into the Czech Republic to Cesky Krumlov, a UNESCO World Heritage Site. We had great weather for nearly the entire trip, with only a few showers on our last day in Passau.

All in all, this was a memorable experience for everyone. More than just sightseeing, we were also enjoying just being together. By the end, we were already talking about where the next international mini-reunion should be.

The Galapagos anyone?

– Brad Stein



Kemeny's Home in Budapest

by John Rollins

One of the historic sites we visited in Budapest, where our cruise began, was the house where John Kemeny grew up. As the sole math major in the Dartmouth contingent, I was eager to see the home of my former professor whom I assisted with the de-bugging of Basic.

The townhouse is on a broad boulevard on the Pest side of the city. Kemeny lived there until he escaped to the U.S. with his parents and siblings in 1940, as the Nazis were threatening and the second anti-Jewish law in Hungary was imminent. Unfortunately, Kemeny's grandfather refused to leave and died along with an aunt and uncle, among the 600,000 Jews who perished during the Holocaust.

Kemeny's family settled in New York City, where he attended high school, graduated at the top of his class in three years at age 17, and entered Princeton. He majored in math and philosophy, the two departments he chaired at Dartmouth during our years. Kemeny took a year off from Princeton to work on the Manhattan Project at Los Alamos National Laboratory, but still managed to graduate at age 21. After that, he famously worked as Einstein's math assistant during graduate school.

Of course we remember Kemeny best as the co-inventor with Tom Kurtz (my honors math advisor) of Basic. Thanks to Microsoft, Basic went on to become the most widely used computer programming language in the world. And Kemeny went on to become president of Dartmouth from 1970 to 1981, during which time he brought coeducation and year-round operations to the college.

Although the plaque, pictured below, is in Hungarian, it clearly mentions below Kemeny's name that he was born "1926 Budapest" and died "1992 New Hampshire." Curiously, it does not mention Dartmouth; however, in the third line below his dates, it credits Kemeny with developing the "Basic" programming language.



DEDICATION OF THE MOOSILAUKE LODGE



Photo by Al Keiller

by Dan Nelson '75, Director of DOC - October 14, 2017

Thank you to so many friends of Moosilauke and the Ravine Lodge for being here today. Thank you for your extraordinary engagement, attachment, and stewardship of this place and all that makes it so distinctively Dartmouth.

Many of you have connections here that reach back longer than I've been alive. In some cases, your family's relationship with Moosilauke goes back generations. My engagement here goes back only to the fall of 1971, on my First Year Trip, when I arrived wet, cold, exhausted – and exhilarated – after three days of hiking in the rain, wind and snow in the White Mountains. I have to confess that even then, the place seemed more than a little dark, dank, and worn – but also magical and inviting. I remember eating some barely cooked chicken for dinner (some of the people who almost cooked that chicken are here today...), President Kemeny speaking to us from in front of the fireplace, and in particular a character named Jean Baptiste fiddling with his pipe in the dark, making excuses for the last-minute absence of his friend Ross McKenney, enrapturing us with some hilarious and slightly off-color stories, and inspiring us to take time to listen to what he called the “language of the forest.”

I was completely taken in by what happens here, and I have been ever since. After a short night on a mattress that might not have been new when the original Lodge opened, I remember assembling with a few other gullible freshmen in front of the Lodge at 4:00 am for the promised sunrise hike up the mountain,

only to be issued a pack-board with a heavy metal trash can lashed to it, packed full of wooden spindles destined for use as firewood in the winter cabin just below the summit. The sunrise, and the view across the mountains and valleys, was spectacular. It all made an anxious, awkward freshman from the Northwest, who had never even visited Dartmouth before he arrived for Trips, feel welcome and very much at home.

Our collective memories of this place, created by each generation of students, and this place's inexhaustible capacity to connect us with its history and traditions, with the mountain itself and its rich natural environment, bring us together as a community. They are as much a part of the Ravine Lodge as the timbers supporting the walls and the granite in the fireplace.

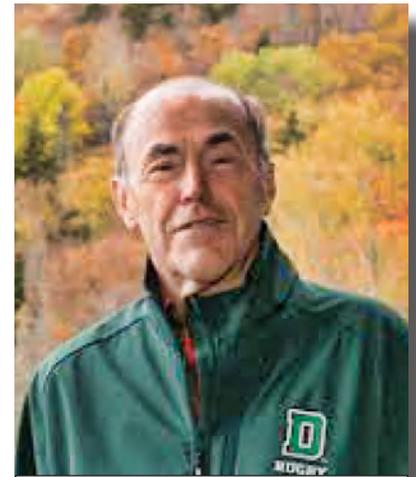
The attraction between Dartmouth and Moosilauke goes back well before the building of the original Ravine Lodge in 1938. It even pre-dates the 1909 founding of the Outing Club – the oldest collegiate outdoor club in the nation. But activity on Moosilauke really expanded as the club grew in the 1920s and 30s, especially after the club was given the former Summit House and a surrounding 50-acre tract of land in 1920 to run as a mountain-top hospitality business. We've been at it ever since, in different facilities and different locations on the mountain, in good times and bad. An especially tough time was the period in the 1960s when the College all but abandoned the Ravine Lodge because of the cost of operations and its rapidly deteriorating condition.

There was even a time when the College generously offered to offload the Lodge on the Appalachian Mountain Club for a dollar – an offer that was refused. It was occupied for a while by a group of what were described as “hippie squatters,” and it was on the verge of being destroyed. But the popularity of Freshman Trips was expanding, and the College needed a place to accommodate that signature program – also the oldest and largest in the nation. As a result, thanks to efforts and commitments from friends at the College like Gordon DeWitt ‘60 and John Meck ‘33, and my predecessors in Outdoor Programs, Al Merrill and Earl Jette, as well as students and young alumni like Jack Noon ‘68 hired as staff, repairs were made, new programs implemented, and the Lodge survived.

There wouldn’t have been much point in having the Lodge here, however, if the Moosilauke landscape had been given over to heavy logging or development as a commercial ski resort. In 1933, alumni funded the purchase of almost 1000 acres in the Gorge Brook Ravine – right out our current front door. In 1965, almost 1200 acres were purchased from a timber company thanks to a gift from Pennington Haile ‘24. And again in 1979, another 2375 acres were purchased thanks to gifts from the Culpepper Foundation and again from Mr. Haile. He wrote, “I want the East side of our mountain to be preserved as one of the wild areas our proliferating country will increasingly need and be glad of.”

The land on Moosilauke was preserved in perpetuity, but the Lodge wasn’t. Repairs don’t last forever, and in more recent years, with the Lodge’s condition deteriorating again beyond reasonable reclamation; increasingly rickety bunkhouses originally built from salvaged materials on former tent platforms; the size of the First Year Trips program expanding to involve about 90 per cent of the incoming class; an Outing Club that has almost 2000 members and hundreds of outings in a term; and a desire to accommodate more appropriately academic and other program use, there was a growing need to do something. And as you can see, thanks to the involvement and generosity of a host of alumni and friends once again, that something is wonderful – wonderful for Moosilauke and for the College and a great example of the best of Dartmouth.

It has been the greatest privilege of my career at Dartmouth to play a supporting role among the cast of leading characters who made this possible. It never would have happened, or succeeded so brilliantly, without the faithfulness of the Moosilauke Advisory Committee and its



Skip Battle '66

chair Put Blodgett '53; the input of DOC and other alumni who were so clear about the spirit this place needed to preserve; the insights and advice of students and crew members who are the life of the Lodge; the creativity and skill of the architects, timber framers, and tradespeople who built so much more than a building; and the passion and commitment of my colleagues for whom this project was so much more than a job. I also want to thank our neighbors in the surrounding community, some of whom are with us today, for not only tolerating but supporting our activity here. And finally, this magnificent Lodge and all that it enables would not be possible without the support and vision of so many generous donors, at all levels, who felt moved, as Skip Battle '66 told me he was a few years ago, “to do something more for Moosilauke.” This is really something!

For longer than any of us can see into the future, this new Lodge will continue to embrace the incoming class. It will continue as not only a destination in itself but also as a gateway to the mountain and the natural world. It will continue to connect the Dartmouth community across generations, to provide the student crew with opportunities to learn outside the classroom, to encourage research and learning that enriches the classroom, and to welcome the broader community. It will say to all who come here, “You are very welcome. Please make yourselves at home.”

Thank you!

– Dan Nelson '75

MARCH 7TH IS 66TH NIGHT

– Chuck Sherman

March 7th is 66th Night in 2018:

A Time to Celebrate Who You Are.

Our tradition continues to grow, and, like the number of tiers of railroad ties on a bonfire, let's make it a higher number than ever before. Show some gear! Volunteer! Host a gathering of Classmates in your home area – wherever you are. March 7th is a Wednesday, but '66s are flexible – and so is 66th Night.

The task is simplified by the list of names and contact info I will provide to you so you can contact your “nearby” '66s. I also intend to update the Class' Google Earth map that adds fun to the process. It will replace the 2016 map that is now downloadable from our Class website (click “Library”; remember your username: “ClassOf1966”, and password: the last name of our College president that begins with “D”). Each pin in the map also reveals contact info.

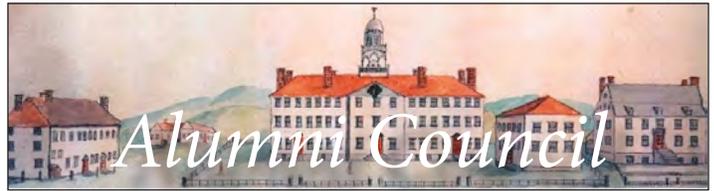
As if friendship were not enough of an incentive, the Class will provide each host of 3 or more with a check for \$66 to buy the first round of drinks or whatever for the group.

Send me a note now <chucksherman@mac.com> to register your willingness to be a host in 2018.

Class of 1966 Efforts Recognized

At this year's Class Officer Weekend, held September 14 & 15 in Hanover, our Class Newsletter Editors, Erv Burkholder and Bob Cohn, received the *2017 Class Newsletter or of the Year - Honorable Mention* for their “dedication and enthusiasm as newsletter editors for the Class of 1966...” and for “... producing four engaging issues of Along Route '66, a key component of your class communications.” Congratulations, Erv and Bob!

Also at Class Officer Weekend, The Class of 1966 received the Donald C. Smith '53 award in *Recognition of an Outstanding Mini-Reunion Program*. Specifically noted were our '66th Night program, our rich history of golf and ski mini-reunions, and our overseas mini-reunions including this year's Danube River cruise. Congratulations to Chuck Sherman, Al Keiller, and Brad Stein for jobs well done!



The 215th Alumni Council met in Hanover the last weekend of October with beautiful fall conditions -- colorful maples and snow on some of the higher mountain tops.

The theme of the meeting was “A Sense of Place” and that could not be better exhibited than in the trip we all took up to the new Moosilauke Ravine Lodge which was made possible by the generous support of many, but most notably by our classmate Skip Battle.

After a tour of the Lodge we listened to a student panel discuss what “A Sense of Place” meant to them coming from upstate New York, southern California, and Darien, Connecticut. For each of them it was the mountains and the Lodge, Baker Library, and the availability of faculty.

After a delicious lunch prepared by the student ‘croc,’ we headed back to Hanover and heard a presentation by senior staff including president Hanlon about their strategic vision for the College and how that leads up to a capitol campaign of potentially \$2.5 billion. More on this will be included in my detailed report to the class.

One of the most important duties of the Alumni Council is to recommend new trustees. Over the next four years the Council will have the opportunity to name eight new trustees. At this meeting we unanimously recommended Liz Lempres '83, TH '84 and Jeff Crow '99 to serve on the Board. There will be an opportunity to name six more trustees. If you know of anyone who would be a good candidate, please give me their name and I will forward it to the nominating committee.

It is a pleasure to represent the Class of '66 at the Alumni Council, and I will have a more detailed report in the very near future.

Terry Lowd

Alumni Council Representative

Richard L. Worland

Memories of Rick Worland

by Ervin Burkholder

Rick and I met playing American Legion baseball against each other in 1959. He was spending a summer on his uncle's farm near Sumner, Nebraska. I didn't know about it at the time, but Rick found me on the first day of freshman football practice and informed me that we had played baseball against each other in Cozad three years earlier. I did remember that Sumner (a town of about 300) had surprised and whopped Cozad's butt (a sprawling metropolis of 3000) behind the pitching and hitting of these two twins who came out of nowhere. Rick had a fast ball, and Ron had a curve like....WOW. They both struck me out at least once!



Rick played quarterback on the Wayne (NJ) High School football team which won the NJ state championship in 1961. With Rick in the Wayne backfield were his twin brother Ron at left halfback and Roger Pezzuti at right halfback. No wonder they won the state championship!

The last time I saw Rick was in Paris on the last day of the Class of '66 Prague to Paris Mini-Reunion Cruise in August 2013. The once great fast-baller, New Jersey State Champ javelin thrower, and freshman quarterback who could throw the football 65 yards (maybe it was 66!) could no longer lift either arm high enough to brush his hair or to put on ear-phones for the bus tours. But he still had the same positive, go-for-broke attitude that he had had 52 years earlier. He initially signed up for the '66 Mini Reunion to the Norwegian Fjords but was forced to drop out prior to the event. He didn't make it back to Hanover for the 50th Reunion. I spoke to him once after the Reunion and he expressed his regret at having to miss the Reunion, but explained that he just didn't get around well enough to make it on his own. I tried to call him twice earlier this year; I left a message both times but did not get a call back. I heard the news last week that he had passed away on October 8th. Peter Tuxen reports that Rick was living in a Care Facility and was suffering from dementia.

Rick performed surgery on me on four different occasions. The first was on my Cornell knee at Roosevelt hospital in New York in 1972 when he was doing his surgical residency under the doctor who was the Jet's primary orthopedic surgeon.

About 25 years later in 1996, Rick (now head of the Worland-Jessup Joint Replacement Institute of Richmond, VA) and his partner, Doug Jessup, did a bilateral knee replacement on me. I was and still am impressed that the bilateral knee replacement was completed in an hour and 10 minutes. Rick showed me his watch as I was going under and again as I was coming out. It is now 21 years later and both knees are going strong and appear to be good for life. Rick told me at the time that I should expect them to last about 10, maybe 15 years. The Doc did good work.

Rick and his partner did two hip replacements on me in 2000 and 2006. I was instructed to have no weight bearing for six weeks on the knees in 1996 and the first hip in 2000. I was up and walking the day after the hip replacement in 2006. Now that's progress.

Rick had an outstanding career as an orthopedic surgeon. He performed hundreds and hundreds of knee and hip replacements, and held patents on several hip and shoulder prostheses. Every year Rick sponsored a "joint replacement" golf tournament with a turnout of several hundred of his former patients. I played in it twice. I beat Rick once and he beat me the second time. Although I lived in McLean, Virginia and Rick lived only two hours away, I was never able to get together with Rick for any serious time together; he spent all of his spare time teaching joint replacement seminars all over Central and South America. He also did two-three weeks stints doing knee replacements in clinics in Honduras or Costa Rica or Panama.

I saw Rick once a year for check-ups for 15 or 20 years; we would spend five minutes on knees and hips, then 30 minutes catching up on life. Once I saw him just a few weeks after he had had a shoulder replacement himself, the result of his years as a fast baller, javelin thrower, and quarterback I presume. He explained that he had only missed three days of surgery after his operation. He had his shoulder replacement on a Friday, and was back in the operating room do-

ing knee replacements the following Thursday. When I expressed shock, Rick explained calmly that he had patients with pain, and every day he missed in the operating room meant that four or five of them would never get their replacements and would continue their lives in pain. He could not abide that.

In the end Rick's unyielding go-for-broke life style caught up with him. He spent his last several years unable to comb his hair and walking with a severe limp from a botched back surgery. If he had it to do over again, Rick would not have changed a thing. RIP my friend.

William W. Roberts



William Walter Roberts (Bill), 73 of Parker, CO, died on October 9, 2017 in Hill City, SD. Bill was vacationing with family at the time of his death.

Bill was born on May 20, 1944 in Port Huron, MI. His Parents were Dr. Joseph Youmans Roberts and Mona Lombard Roberts, both deceased. Soon after his birth he moved to Watkins Glen, NY, where he lived with his parents and his sister Judy Roberts Marciniak. He remained in Watkins Glen throughout his childhood and high school years, where he enjoyed family, friends and summers on Seneca Lake. Bill was an avid Yankees fan and played golf in high school and beyond. He graduated Watkins Glen High School in 1962 and matriculated to Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, where he earned a double degree in Biology and Geography, graduating with the class of 1966. He continued his education with studies in Buffalo, NY and Boston, MA., then began work as a Systems Analyst for MIB in 1969. He worked for MIB for 31 years until he retired in 2000 as a Systems Engineer. In 2004 he and his wife moved from his beloved New England to Sun City, TX. He remained in Texas until moving to Parker in 2014. Bill loved exploring the Colorado mountains and seeing the historical sites of Colorado.

In 1996, Bill married Paula Roberts. He was a faithful and loving husband, friend and traveling companion to her for 21+ years. Bill was an honored and respect-

ed family member who will be greatly missed by Paula, her children, grandchildren, his sister Judy's family and the friends he leaves behind. He had close ties to his Watkins Glen family of friends, work associates and the many treasured friends he made at Dartmouth. He loved to talk about his experiences with his family, especially times with his niece and nephews. He was close to his cousins and enjoyed their company. Bill's greatest joy was visiting friends whenever possible.

Bill loved Christ and often spoke to others about his faith. He was a member of Ft Square Presbyterian Church in Quincy, Massachusetts and served as an Elder for more than a dozen years. He and Paula transferred their memberships to Georgetown Texas First Presbyterian Church in 2004 where they were active for 10 years.

Bill is survived by his wife, Paula, her children Joseph Strovos and his wife Leslie Corley Strovos, Kimberly Taggart and her husband Robert Taggart, Deborah Ramirez and her husband Juan Ramirez, Carla Pearson and her husband Donnie Pearson, and his grandchildren by marriage. Great grandchildren include Tripp and Tory Bragg; Fin Hammell; Ophelia and Mia Hewitt. He is also survived by his sister Judith Marciniak, her husband Dr. Robert Marciniak, and by his many nephews, nieces, grandnephews and grandnieces. He will also be greatly missed by his sister-in-law Marilyn Jordan, Preston Jordan and his wife Michelle and their children.

Bill struggled for most of his life with complications due to DYT1 Dystonia, a neurological disorder, and he passed from complications of this condition. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to:

Dystonia Medical Research Foundation
 1 East Wacker Drive, Suite 1730
 Chicago, IL 60601

George W. Bond

Dr. George W. Bond of Leominster, MA, passed away on Monday, September 25, 2017 from complications following a stroke.

George was born March 28, 1944 in Lancaster, PA, the son of Dr. George W. Bond and Mildred (Gangwer) Bond. He grew up in New Paltz, NY graduating

Valedictorian of New Paltz High School in 1962. After high school he attended Dartmouth College earning his Bachelor's Degree. He then continued his education at the University of Rhode Island where he earned both his Master's and Doctorate degrees in Biology. While completing his Doctorate degree he was employed as a research scientist at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington D.C. In 1973 George joined the faculty at Fitchburg State University where he taught in the Biology department for 31 years, retiring in 2004.



George is survived by his wife Marie (Robinson) Bond, having recently celebrated their 52nd wedding anniversary. He leaves behind his four children, Angela M. Bond of Avon, CT. George W. Bond, IV of Leominster, Bradley W. Bond and wife Elizabeth of Phillipston, MA, and Brian K. Bond and wife Sung of Walpole, MA.

George was the proud Grandfather of ten wonderful grandchildren, Hannah, Sam, Luke and Reese Fusaro of Avon, CT. Story, Hunter and Brody Bond of Phillipston, MA and Gregory, Nicholas and Stephen Bond of Walpole, MA.

George was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed hunting, fishing, archery and golf. As a lifetime member of the Leominster Sportsmen's Association he served many years on the Board of Directors and had been a member of the clubs Mountain Men group. He was an avid sports fan, loyal to his beloved New York Yankees and The New England Patriots.

George served the city of Leominster as a member of both the Historical and Conservation Commissions.

Following his wishes, George will be interred in the New Paltz Rural Cemetery, alongside his parents and brother William Benton Bond, during a private family service. There will be no calling hours. In lieu of flowers donations can be made to the American Diabetes Association.

— Published in *Sentinel & Enterprise* on Sept. 27, 2017.

Spouse Notices

We are saddened to have learned of the passing of these Class of '66 spouses:

Bonnie Feldman Reiss, wife of Rick Reiss;

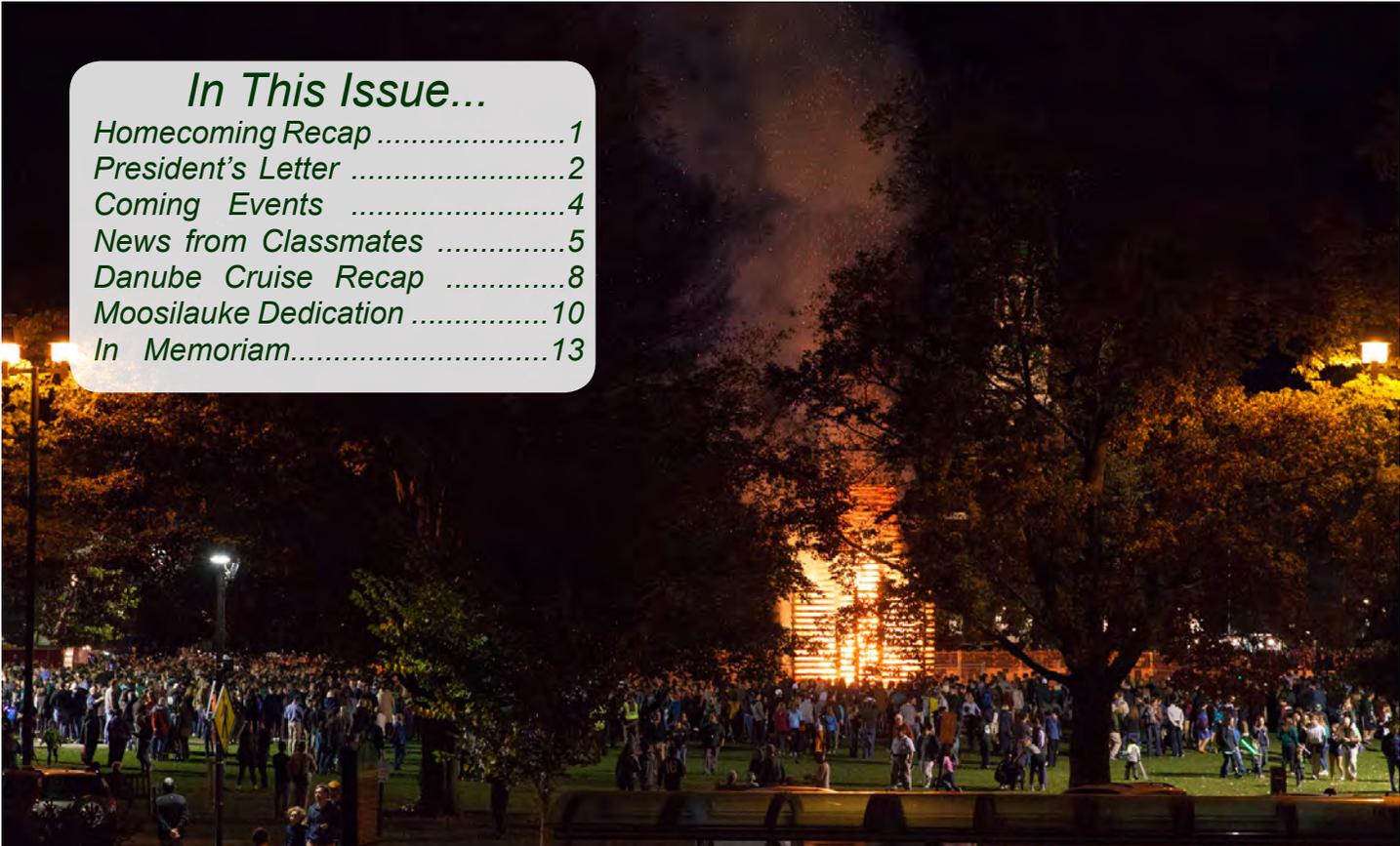
Gail Ann (Briggs) McClure, wife of Dick McClure.



Photo by Robert Gill

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Homecoming 2017 Bonfire Photo by Mary Beth Keiller '93



"Cool and Misty Morning" Photo by Jim Lustenader