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Along Route '66



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Greetings. Welcome. Time for your weekly class of '66 newsletter! But first, a mystery...it has come to my attention that some of you have not been receiving your newsletters every week. How can that be? Every Tuesday night I assemble all the news and information you send in...hours are spent crafting it into a clever and witty newsletter. Then I get it typed up, send it off to Hanover for printing, and into the mail it goes. Every week...like clockwork...Honest.

Well...maybe not every week.

Once a month would be nice?

Would you believe it's been nine months?

Sorry.

In nine months a lot can happen...look, for example at what has happened to PETER and Chris RICHARDSON. In February, Chris and PETER B became the proud parents of a girl, Lindsey. She is reputed to possess beauty, wit and intelligence...all inherited from Chris! Lindsey will enroll at Dartmouth (or, perhaps Sweet Briar) in the year 2000!!! And if you think that college is expensive today... Anyway, PETER B and Chris spend their spare time on their Stauton, VA (Rt 1 Box 177 24401) farm, working with the orchard and their cattle. A far cry from here, where

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the Angelenos raise Dobermans and Pit Bulls.

Congratulations, also, are in order to ANDREW and Becky MC CORNACK. They have further added to the Dartmouth family. Heather Ann came on board on December 10, 1982, and she may be a class record: 11 pounds 7 ounces! Becky, ANDY and their "Big MAC" are living in Franklin, KY (Rt 1 Box 277A 42134) where ANDY is working as a wood shop production engineer and enjoying Kentucky (and Heather Ann) very much.

On the West Coast, I have good news from MIKE SMITH. MIKE is still running the show at General Steel and Wire Company in Lynwood, CA. Last November, he and Elizabeth (Betsie) Beck of Flintridge, CA, were married! No indications of any Bones Gate attendees at the festivities, so presumably Betsie hasn't heard about MIKE's past.

If I remember from the last time we got together, MIKE is involved in enrollment and recruiting for Dartmouth. The college does a pretty good job keeping enrollment workers apprized of admissions, so MIKE knows how next year's class looks. For the rest of you, here's how the Class of '87 looks:

APPLICATIONS:	8,000	(-3.7%)
ACCEPTANCES :	1,765	(-)
% ACCEPTED :	22%	
MEN ACCEPTED:	1,059	(60%)
WOMEN ACCEPTED:	690	(40%)

From the bottom ratio (as it were), it seems apparent that the college today must have a more felicitous environment than in the '60's.

Newsletter Editors have to do a lot of reading to keep up on the far-flung class of '66...besides the Daily "D", I get such diverse publications as The Bar Harbor Times, and that's where I read about the recognition recently accorded ROC CAIVANO. The Wendell Gilley Museum in Southwest Harbor, Maine, was featured in the November edition of Solar Age, the article says. Phrases such as "a masterpiece of energy efficiency" come to mind in looking at the structure, which fulfilled ROC's goal to create an energy efficient building, harmonious with local traditional architecture. Congratulations, ROC. If the passive collectors and the Finnish wood stove did the job in January, the project is a success.

Henry Eberhardt, '61, has advised me that the Alumni Fund has selected one of our classmates, GORDON BYSSHE, to receive a special weight control device developed some time ago in Europe and perfected on the Dartmouth campus. The device, a Dartmouth pewter beer mug, was given to GORDON as a result of a random drawing made in November from AF contributors. It is assumed that GORDON, like the rest of us, learned to use this device in the required course freshman year...

BILL MALCOLM gave up on the crossword puzzle (didn't start it, actually) and dropped a few lines to express his concern about the freshman clustering concept. Comments like "(clustering is) a poor substitute for a good orientation program...consider making the freshman trip a requirement" are typical of BILL's observations. BILL is living on Breeze Hill Farm in Lyme Center (NH 03769), which must be just beautiful now. BILL and Mimi's wish for the world in '83 is peace...

Peace, also, is BILL DUVAL's wish for the world. Last mentioned in the December '82 alumni mag (why is it the other 650 of you don't write in???), BILL is living in Essex Junction, VT (2 Church St). Bill said he would like to spend a quiet New Year's Eve with BOB SWETT, BOB PAGE, PETE BARBER, and GERRY LA MONTAGNE. A rowdy New Year's Eve?...Pass...Nice job on the puzzle, BILL.

A big round of snaps are in order for '66's own DOUG GREENWOOD, who, as all of you still living on the planet must by now know, was recently appointed Editor of the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine. Here is some background about what DOUG has been doing since his days in Topliff:

DOUG joined the Georgetown faculty in 1978 as an assistant professor of English after having taught successively at the Cardinal Cushing School in West Newbury, MA, St. Andrews School in Boca Raton, FL, the University of North Carolina at Greensboro and the University of Maryland.

A year ago, with Georgetown engaged in a five-year drive for \$115 million, DOUG added to his teaching duties the responsibilities of senior editor in the development office, a post that included writing and editing for the Georgetown (Alumni) magazine.

DOUG has also written extensively on the Transcendentalists and other 19th Century literary personalities in scholarly publications, as well as several reviews and essays.

He recalls that he wrote both his master's thesis and doctoral dissertation on James Marsh, son of a Hartford, VT, farmer who was graduated from Dartmouth in 1817 and went on to become president of the University of Vermont. Marsh later earned renown as the "father of Transcendentalism". DOUG's first published work was an article on "James Marsh, Dartmouth, and American Transcendentalism" that appeared in the March, 1969, issue of the Dartmouth Alumni Magazine.

Since college, he says, he has "supported" his commitment to teaching by regularly working summers as a tennis pro at such places as the Chapel Hill Tennis Club, the Sherwood Racquet Club in Greensboro, NC, and as director of the Doug Greenwood Tennis Camp in Dexter, ME. He has also flown as an avocation since first obtaining a pilot's license at the age of 17 (whew, no more long drives up to Hanover from Logan airport for me...).

All the flap and holler over the Dinan resignation notwithstanding, DOUG GREENWOOD's appointment couldn't have come at a better time for us. Is there any way you can move our class section in the Alumni Magazine closer to the end, DOUG? Finding my class in "the middle" of the book is contributing to my midlife crisis...

If you worry about someone our age coming back to the fast-paced Hanover social life, don't. The Daily "D" recently reported that Coca Cola tap systems have been installed in all the fraternities and sororities. That's right, Coke... Still in all, I don't think one should worry. I doubt that it's "goodbye BUD-MAN" yet...

JIM EDSON launched another creative missive my way near the end of '82, from which I quote:

Q--My wish for the world:

"Happy, happy birthday Baby..." ('50's Rock)

OR "What the world needs now, is love, sweet love..."
(Bacharach)

Q--My wish for myself:

"There is nothing like a dame..." (South Pacific)

OR "The Candy Man can..." (Sammy Davis, Jr.)

OR "If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere..."
(New York, New York)

Q--What do I think of the new housing policy:

"You can get anything you want..."
(Alice's Rest., Guthrie)

Q--How do I view the loss of the summer session:

"Que sera, sera..." (Doris Day)

Q--How would the undergrads react:

"Walk right in, sit right down, Daddy let your
hair hang down..." (Folk group unknown)

Q--A quiet New Year's Eve:

"What are you doing the rest of your life..." (Streisand)

OR "Good King Wenceslas went out..."

Q--A rowdy New Year's:

"Fill the bowl up, fill the bowl up...drink to
Eleazar..."

NOW...before the usual appeal for information, '83 Alumni Fund
contri- butions and so on, I have some recently-released information
from the Southern California Medical Association on the number of calories
burned per hour in some common activities:

Beating around the bush.....75	Wading through paperwork.....300
Jumping to conclusions.....100	Bending over backwards.....75
Climbing the walls.....150	Balancing the books.....21
Passing the buck.....25	Running around in circles.....350
Throwing your weight around...300	Eating crow.....225
Dragging your heels.....100	Tooting your own horn.....25
Pushing your luck.....250	Hitting the nail on the head...50
Making mountains of molehills.500	

AND, LAST BUT NOT LEAST:

Giving to the '83 Alumni Fund.....135*

*(That's equivalent to an average 39 year old man walking
the extra mile...)

The next page has some questions designed to make you think a little
bit, enlighten your classmates (if you send it in) and, perhaps, provide
some input for discussions in Hanover on a football weekend. Please
fill it out...and mail it to me!!



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Please take some time to fill out the following questionnaire so that we have news of you to share with your old friends. This information will not be given to junk mail lists or bill collectors...

Name _____

Address _____

_____ Zip _____

Post Grad Education _____

Your Work

Business name: _____

Address: _____

What is your current occupation: _____

Forgetting job titles for the moment, what do you actually do? What kinds of problems, projects, cases, ventures & enterprizes do you work on? Which of these have you found or do you find most interesting, challenging or significant?

How did you end up in your current occupation? If you've changed occupations once or more since graduation, what led to these changes?

Where would you like your career to go in the future?

Family/Personal

Wives, consorts, significant others, insignificant others, Children?

Has balancing your career with your personal or family life been a problem? How have you resolved or coped with it?

Other Issues

We're at a time in our lives when people generally first confront some difficult (because mutually exclusive) CHOICES---to stick with a profession, marriage, favorite sport or other distraction; or to give up one or more of these for new ones. It also is a time when body and mind first come to grips seriously with mortality. Or, to put that another milder way, we first come to grips with our limitations---professionally, emotionally, physically.

In short, when we're 22, the world is our oyster; we're 17 years older than that, and we're seeing we can only have part of the oyster, and not forever.

Have you confronted, or are you right now confronting, your limitations? What are they? And what do you propose to do about them?

The other side of that question is: What is it you care about? Where do you "live"? What have you decided to concentrate on that gives you great satisfaction, which is the basis for your private version of "the good life," and is worth giving up other things you could be doing?

What event has most influenced you in the past several years? What person? What book? Why?

The college has asked that each class attempt to identify individuals within the class who have made significant achievements in their lives to date. Can you identify someone whom you feel qualifies? Why? Is it you? On what basis?