

Along Route '66

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Newsletter

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Look at the top of the page! Aren't you glad you don't have to heat that white, center staircase colonial in the middle? I am, especially the way this winter has begun...

As a bonus to all of you suffering in the throes of winter (70° here today...), I have decided to dedicate the first page or so to reporting on classmates from the warmer climes. Here goes:

BILL GARRY has forsaken the bulk foods of the "Verside Diner" forever... he's now the managing editor of Bon Appetit magazine, living in Santa Monica (14810 Channel Lane 90402)... (70° in Santa Monica today also), and balancing off career and family through that superb secular humanist invention, divorce. Some comments from **BILL's** note:

"The most gratifying work I have right now is teaching young editors the tricks of the trade of journalism. The single most challenging aspect of my job is trying to maintain my sanity while working with a staff of 22...21 of whom are female. Magazine editing is my second career; I have been at it for 12 years. My first (brief) career was the theatre, in which I toiled as a stage manager and sometime actor. I left the theatre because I was tired of listening to unemployed actors whining about their unnoticed talents; and because I was using my back more than my brain.

On confronting his limitations, **BILL** says:

"I can deal with the diminishment of expectations that hit most of us as we approach middle age simply by reflecting on the fact that this is the common lot. But those of us who came of age in the '60's expected to be able to do something to improve the world. We didn't; we couldn't and that feeling of social impotence is almost impossible to deal with. So it usually goes unfronted...I deal with the fact that my hair is falling out by engaging a clever barber...

Influential events...

"The non-impeachment, pardon, and continued high life (at public expense) of Richard Nixon. It proved that the game was rigged, and alienated me...and countless others...from government and public men forever. It made me a cynic, which is not a comfortable thing to be. (I, for one, am more annoyed that Nixon gets owner's box seats at Angels games, while I am still in the "View"...what a

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euphemism...seats!)

At that, **BILL** just sort of tapers off...not even a good beachfront restaurant recommendation or anything. The nerve.

MICHAEL SMITH wrote in again...this time from Pasadena, CA (620 S. Madison Avenue 91106). **MIKE**, one step ahead of the law, has left General Steel and Wire and now is into mortgage banking and real estate syndicating with Unified Capital Corporation in Brentwood (where it's 68° today!). All of this sounds like a logical job transition in southern California. Where is, **MIKE** wants to know, **JOHN BARBIERI**? He wants you, **JOHN**, to help him train for the Iron Man competition in Hawaii.

In Hawaii, Kailua specifically (where it's 81° at this writing), **STEVE COLES** grows bored with "this petty pace from day to day", he writes about limitations:

"My principal limitation seems to be that I'm fairly well locked into a pedestrian job which is becoming more at variance with my career interests and plans...and my present rate of pay is more than I can expect to receive in most jobs more in line with my interests. My choice is whether to accept the status quo and slide comfortably into middle age, or to throw caution to the winds, risk considerable hardship to my family, and leave Hawaii with no firm prospects.

Sounds like a mid-life crisis in the brewing...but more:

"A possible solution to this dilemma is that I have applied for a job in, of all places, Saudi Arabia (115° at this writing), which would give substantial financial security, hopefully professional challenge, undoubtedly increased hardship (there go the Mai Tais...), but certainly dramatic change from the present situation.

As a senior marine biologist for Hawaiian Electric Company, **STEVE** applies for and tracks the company's progress in the permitting process for operating power stations, plans...conducts...supervises field studies of marine environmental impact of company's largest power station, works with consultants in conducting environmental studies for the first commercial ocean thermal energy conversion (OTEC, not to be confused with OPEC...yet) power plant now in the planning stages and, finally, and most rewarding, pursuing his own marine research projects that he is able to conduct as supplements to the company programs. **STEVE** gets particular satisfaction from his work (as differentiated from his job) and the opportunities it has presented. When all this isn't panning out, he retreats to racquetball or racing Hobie Cats.

A quick jump to another part of the world, Switzerland. I consider this fair game for warm climate reportage, since, at last word, most of the skiers in CH were forced to bask on the deck chairs in 60° temperatures. **URS TREPP** writes in from Thalwil (Seestrasse 3, CH-8800 Thalwil Switzerland). **URS** got a MA in Communications from Stanford in '71 and a law degree from the University of Zurich in '76, and advises that he, "fights for justice which is always (?) on the side of my clients, working primarily in international finance, tax and business matters." **URS** rejected the questionnaire (June '83), as a "call to inspect one's life up to today," but sends his greetings. Presumptively, he is the man to call for one of those numbered accounts that are the sure indicator of a desire to dodge the minions from the Alumni Fund...I mean the IRS...

Closer to home (and to my money), **STEVE ZELLER** wrote a letter to me from Washington on his dot matrix printer, little realizing that I had upgraded to a letter quality (now you get a sense of how arms races begin...). I lost the letter, but saw **STEVE** and Flo at the Harvard game and at a magnificent dinner hosted by **JOSH GRINDLAY** and Sandy after the game. In attendance were **STEVE ABRAM** and Pam, **CALEB LORING** and Bonny, **PETER RICHARDSON** (who left the fan room at Baker Library to come down to the game) and Chris and **ROBO CLEARY**. Everyone looked great! Unchanged from college days! Well, modestly changed...no staying power, actually... I mean, how did we ever stay up that late?

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Back to the point, ZELL is still living in the shadow of "the Force", working for the Congressional Budget Office as an economist and adjusting to Alice Rivlin's replacement. Until recently, he biked to work. More recently, knee surgery (no doubt as a result of the biking) forced an end to that! STEVE and Flo, along with future road tripper Devin, still live in D.C. (6425-31st St. 20015).

AL RYAN, mentioned in the last newsletter and featured in the October edition of the Alumni Magazine (you scooped me, Doug...), dropped a line at the end of September. AL left the Justice Department in September (he had planned to leave last February, but when Barbie got arrested and the Attorney General asked him to stay on to do that investigation, which he did). AL now is working full time on a book on Nazi war criminals in the United States. It's to be called Quiet Neighbors: The True Story of Nazi War Criminals in America. As he says, "if my word processor and my mind hold out, it will be published in the fall of 1984 by Harcourt Brace Jovanovich...there never has been anything worth reading on the subject of Nazi war criminals in America, how they came here, why nothing was done to investigate them, how the Justice Department finally got moving in 1979.

I'm trying to put together a book that will (a) be authoritative, literate, erudite, definitive and, (b) be bought by every man, woman and child in the country (have to be some compromises there...) So now, I am unemployed, or self-employed or a working writer, depending on how you look at it. When the book is done (should be this month!) I will probably go into private practice in Washington, although if something more interesting comes along, I guess I'm available.

I'm doing exactly what I want to do, at least for the moment. I've never been much on master plans for the future. In thirteen years since law school, I've switched jobs three or four times, in and out of government, depending on what looked interesting or unusual or exciting at the time.

Classmates who are working their way up within an organization must have a different outlook on their careers, not to say that it is better or worse, just different. Sometimes I envy them a little (don't...); I doubt I'll end up with much time (or a gold watch...) within any one organization.

Nancy and I have two terrific kids, Elisabeth (3 1/2) and Andrew (2). I read about classmates whose kids are 12 or 14 and wonder what that must be like. I guess I'll find out in 10 years or so.

On summers in Hanover, AL says: "I spent the summer of '65 there when WDCR went to year round operation. The college was just experimenting with a summer term and gave the directorate of WDCR (and the D, I think) a chance to take a course or two in the summer and lay off a course or two in senior year. It was wonderful: georgeous days, crisp nights, reduced course load, an amazingly diverse community ...where did they all go in the fall? A hard core of beer drinkers and road trippers (ahhhh...now you're gettin' to me, AL...). One of these summers I'll go to Alumni College to see what it's like after 20 years.

AL mentioned his former roommate, BUCK SHINKMAN. He and Gill have just had their second child, a son (their daughter Claire is 3). BUCK is in Belgrade, Yugoslavia, with USIA, after tours in Ghana and the Philippines.

Another Virginian has been heard from, PAUL DARLING. Living with Joanne, sons Sean (13) and Brian (10) in Springfield, VA (8858 Applecross Lane 22153) PAUL has parlayed his Dartmouth experience in night maneuvers, along with an MS in operations research and stints in Lejeune, 'Nam and Okinawa to his present post as Lt. Col. USMC, assigned to the office of the Secretary of Defense/Program Analysis and Evaluation.

PAUL writes that he "analyzes and prepares evaluations of service programs in strategic mobility: airlift, sealift, and amphibious shipping. I have been with the operational forces in the Fleet Marine Force...after

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my masters at the Naval Postgraduate School in Monterey I was transferred to Washington. The overseas separation was hard on the family, but we now seem to be putting down roots after living in GA, CA, OH and southern Virginia.

PAUL's limitations are showing up gradually: " I used to play full seasons for a local rugby club...now, I'm an occasional player on their "C" side (3rd string). Intellectually, remaining active in school has been stimulating; I hope to complete a PhD in statistics at American University and would prefer to join one of the local defense think tanks such as Brookings Institute (20 and out...)

The good life to me is not essentially material. I sense that a feeling of self worth, belonging and general happiness are the appropriate goals. I think we "live" in our families and get inputs from such outside activities as work, school and leisure.

ED LONG, mentioned in the May Alumni Magazine, wrote in. He has left Virginia (who said the Navy and the Marines don't get along...) for Charleston, SC (Quarters JJ/Naval Base 29408) where he is commanding officer of the USS MacDonough (DDG-39). **ED's** current challenges include (1) navigating the Cooper River, (2) guiding, pushing, pulling, "leading" 400+ very bright, mostly young, ever-challenging sailers...keeping the ship ready to fight...and win! and, (3) the infinite variety of it all...He expects to have one more tour after leaving the "Big Mac" this June. After that, it's either a run on flag rank or perhaps another career (I'll bet we'll be writing about Admiral **LONG** in a few years...). **ED** and Susan have two children, Kimberly (15) and Scott (13). Send **AL RYAN** your phone number, **ED**, and let him know what teenagers are like...

In the private sector, **BOB MORGAN** continues to garner awards as a free-lance scenic and costume designer for regional theatres like the Ahmanson, American Conservatory Theatre, Berkeley Rep, the Globe in San Diego, McCarter in Princeton (where?), the Pacific Conservatory for the Performing Arts, the Studio Drama Theatre of LBuffalo and (...last, but not least...) the Dartmouth Repertory Theatre. All of these wide-flung operations are managed from **BOB's** convenient, centrally-located digs in Passumpsic, VT (Box 61-B, RFD # 1 05861).

BOB has won numerous honors for his work, including the Los Angeles Drama Critics Circle Award for A Man for All Seasons. More recently, **BOB** did The Skin of our Teeth for a live PBS American Playhouse performance that aired in January, 1983; the world premier of Ellis Rabb's Clap Your Hands in April; 12th Night at the Globe Theatre in San Diego with Marsha Mason in June...Macbeth in July. Whew...

How does **BOB** balance career with personal life wife wife Wendy, a legal services lawyer in St. Johnsbury, VT?

"Are you kidding? Seven to eight months per year on the road; home every two to three weeks for five to seven days...Patience, restraint, faith, fidelity and Ma Bell. And no kids.

Oh yes...and with vacations. **BOB** and Wendy just got back from a month of trekking in Nepal:

"Terrific hike due north of Katmandu to the Langtang Valley, then up and over the Gosain-Kunda and into the Helambu Region (...now, my World Atlas isn't very good, **BOB**, but it looks as though you've wandered into Red China...). A highly recommended scenic walk and remarkable cultural experience (...sort of like west L.A.?...)

He's now back to work designing a new production of Kiss Me Kate for the Globe, a hopeful pre-Broadway tryout!

MIKE BROMLEY is a little lower profile (which is fine with him). Living with Rebecca and family in Colorado Springs, CO (110 Shoreham Cort 80906), **MIKE** continues in the legal profession with a "small town"

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general practice. He still cares about skiing, but no longer on a 365 day a year basis...he balances the need to make a living with the other things of life...hiking, family, friends...even an new interest in scuba diving.

In answer to the question on significant individuals within the class, **MIKE** writes:

"I am happily married, have two neat kids, a career that I find satisfying, good health (bad back excepted) and the time to pursue outside interests...never quite enough - but...Is that significant? To me it is, and I wouldn't want to change places with a high profile type...

More lawyers...**ANGUS KING** is now general counsel for Swift River Company, a New England based hydroelectric development company. **GUS** claims that he just got tired of private practice...

Going in the other direction, in a manner of speaking, is **BRUCE MCKISSOCK**, who resinged as partner of a 120 attorney firm to start his own...2 attorneys and 3 support assistants. Their firm will specialize in aviation and product liability legislation. **BRUCE**, while savoring the great feeling of being sole proprietor of a small business, will probably never get his townhouse restoration completed...

BRUCE and **MIKE CLAPP** got together last summer when **MIKE** was in Philadelphia on business. **MIKE** is a partner in a Burlington, VT law firm. He and Beth live on an old farm overlooking Lake Champlain. Having recently bought a 27' boat, **MIKE** has become an avid sailor.

Another lawyer planning to live on the farm is **HENRY CLAPPER**. He lives in Monett, MO (819 Frisco 65708) where he is in general practice with aspirations of becoming a judge. **HENRY** and wife Nancy, with daughters Lori Lee, Cari Lynn and Lindsay Jo (...good thing the Big Green went co-ed...) plan to build a house on a small farm they recently purchased. They have a few cattle and hope to spend more time working and playing as a family unit (...look for **HANK** in upcoming Marlboro commercials...)

TOM LIPS, whom I missed at the Harvard game, wrote to describe his current activities. **TOM** is Vice President-Investments for Drexel Burnham Lambert in Hartford. After Harvard Law, lawyering at Bronson, Bronson & McKinnon in San Francisco, he served as assistant to the President of Trinity College. Then, in a major repotting, he moved into the money management field. **TOM** loves what he's doing, but is more concerned about the other "career"...the individual:

"I'd like to make better sense of life, the individual, the community...the world (...you didn't send me the article by John Findley, **TOM**...).

TOM sees the confrontation with limitations as behind him:

"I believe the limitation that was most obvious was the assumption, either self-assumed or imposed from the outside, that one has to be all things to all people. The solution is to be yourself and be honest with others. The "good life" is being at peace with yourself ...to find yourself...your abilities, your limitations and recognizing/ more importantly accepting each. The lesson I've learned is to be yourself and go for it...challenges and dreams? Why not!

PETER DORSEN is working on similar issues - as he says:

"...this is mid-life crisis and I have found it very difficult to wrestle with a desire to try to change what I am or what I do...often defining myself by my work, i.e., a wish to accomplish something - a geriatric ward, to be Chief of Medicine at my hospital, which I am.

PETER is an MD in general and internal medicine and an instructor in

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geriatric medicine at the University of Minnesota. He and Suzie have a 1 1/2 year old girl, Bria, an experience of which PETER writes:

"Last year after the baby was born, I found I wanted to ski a great deal (...I remember the feeling...) and joined the Minneapolis Ski Club and began racing on Saturday...eventually training for some long races. This was somewhat of a strain on the marriage, but I did get into very good shape and felt good about myself. I managed to train from 4-6 each day with another racer. This culminated in 50 and 58K races last February. I also ran several marathons in 1983 - I'm sure to try and ward off aging.

I moved to Minneapolis (2510 W 22nd 55405) to finish residency and stayed... 'a wife, a child, the whole catastrophe' (Zorba). I worked for a community clinic in my present location and quit to set up my own practice. I am considering either setting up my own geriatric ward (at Fairview Deaconess Hospital), or going back for a fellowship in geriatric medicine. I enjoy writing and am editor of Minnesota Medicine.

I accept a fine quality of life (...-30°F?...) but sacrifice high salary and, as a solo MD, am practicing in a city at the forefront of the HMOs, thus finding business has shifted away from the solo vendor. I enjoy teachin, but am not paid...

I suppose I think, in a romantic sense, what I am doing is important. I practice in a low income area. I have been involved with Indians, currently being next to a large Indian clinic. I have tried to practice...both personally and professionally...holistic medicine. I work closely with a nutritionist and several pathologists. I have tried to serve an important role as my patients' doctor, making house calls and visiting nursing homes.

Whew...still too much left in the pile to stop now...but the Alumni Office will only send out 4 pages, so I'll save the rest of you who have written in for the annual "Ides of April" Procrastinating Taxpayer edition.

A word from HECTOR and STEVE:

The 1984 Alumni Fund will be kicking off any day now, and one of the purposes of the campaign, of which all classmates should be aware, is participation.

Participation is the percentage of the class contributing to Dartmouth's Alumni Fund Drive...in 1983, 58% of the class contributed to the Alumni Fund, a substantial gain over 1982.

Participation of all classes combined is much above the 58% level, I believe more like 68%...so...we've raised our sights!

The Class of 1966 Goal for class participation is 70%!

Won't you help us? Please consider sending in your pledge now, you'll save the college postage (although you won't get as much mail in the Spring...).

As Phil Rizzuto says, "Holy Cow." That's an ambitious goal. But you can make it happen.

I read a delightful book to my youngest daughter, Tegan last night. The name of the book was When I Was Young in the Mountains, by Cynthia Rylant. It made me think of my days in Hanover, so I will, without permission, reproduce the last page here for you:

When I was young in the mountains
I never wanted to go to the ocean, and I never
wanted to go to the desert. I never wanted
to go anywhere else in the world for I was
in the mountains. And that was always enough.

That's special...

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Won't you write in...it seems as though all I hear from is lawyers...and I'm not even being sued (at least as of this writing...)!

HERE'S SOME INFO ON MY LIFE

NAME & ADDRESS _____

ZIP _____

What do you actually do for a living? What problems, projects, ventures challenges do you work with in your life?

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

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

What is it you "care" about? 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?

Any information you can use about a classmate that we may not know?

THANKS for sending in this information!



1st Annual Dartmouth ALUMNI SPORTS FESTIVAL

17, 18, 19 August 1984

Embracing the following events!

GOLF
TENNIS
RUNNING
& TRACK
ROWING
SWIMMING
Opening Barbecue
Festival Banquet

Open to all alumni and their families.

Accommodations in College dorms,
Hanover Inn, or area motels and inns.

Evenings filled with Hopkins Center
activities, Alumni Bridge Tournament

SAVE THE DATES
