

Along Route '66



President: Harry Lowd, Box 47, Sutton, NH 03260
Secretary: Richard MacMillan, 884 Pueblo Drive, Franklin Lakes, NJ 07417
Treasurer: Paul Babcock, 4 Hodges Avenue, Wellesley, MA 02181
Head Agents: Hector Motroni, 11 Sachem Road, Weston, CT 06897
Steve Lanfer, 3 Gregory Road, Cos Cob, CT 06807
Newsletter Editor: Don Graves, 1232 Brian St., Placentia, CA 92670

June, 1984

This news is old enough, yet it is every day's news.

(Measure for Measure/Act III)

First, a word of thanks to **BRAD STEIN**. His letter rolled in two days ago, prompting my audit of the correspondence file.

It's large and out-of-control! Time to get writing...Here's more news and data confirming that, for some, there is life after Dartmouth. First **BRAD**:

How is't with you

That you do bend your eye on vacancy?

(Hamlet, Act III)

About 5 years ago, I decided to anticipate my own mid-life crisis by enrolling in law school at Georgetown. I had been teaching in the Washington, DC school system since 1969 and although I still enjoyed my job teaching (I know...) filmmaking and T.V. News and production, I noticed that my kids would be going to college some day and I wouldn't be able to afford to send them! Hearing stories of inflated legal salaries, I joined the crowd, going to law school at night for four years.

Last spring, I graduated, took the bar exam in July and joined a fairly

Along Route 66...

June, 1984

small (12 attorneys) law firm in New York city in the Fall. The firm is called Flemming, Zulack and Williamson and features as its newest partner, **GERRY PAUL**, A '66 whose path I never crossed in our four years in Hanover. I've been given the opportunity to learn quickly and gain a large measure of responsibility in a short time.

Having changed careers, job location, home location and general lifestyle within the last eight months, I should be edging close to crackup city but things are still on a fairly even keel thanks to my wife Mary (who just started work with IBM) and my kids Elizabeth-11 and Zachary-10. My fundamental discovery since Dartmouth has been that they are everything. If I change jobs again someday, it will be because I can't spend enough time with them.

Our house in Mamaroneck has a river in the back yard. During a rain-storm, it rises 2-5 feet and has been known to flood on occasion. As you keep track of national weather patterns, keep us in mind if you notice southeastern New York having a 4 day rain.

Lingering (or malingering?) in Washington as of this writing is **AL RYAN**, who has gone into general practice (1700 K Street NW, Suite 100, 20006... 887-6765). No word on the book...we're waiting; **DOUG GREENWOOD** is saving a couple of columns in the Alumni Mag for the review...

It is a wise father that knows his own child.

(Merchant of Venice, Act III)

Out there protecting all the Washington coalition builders, the gang of 535 and all the rest of us is **BILL HAYDEN** (LCDR William B. Hayden). **BILL'S** address is 841 Five Points Road, Virginia Beach, VA 23454. His son, Will, was accepted to the Dartmouth, as **RICK** mentioned in the April Alumni Magazine. But here's some more on **BILL**:

Naturally, I think the College has continued its good taste (my father was the Class of '41). My only regret is that he won't be an "Indian..." In fact, I don't know what he'll be! But he's pleased with the event and so am I, if for no other reason than a belated opportunity to relive those days of yesteryear. I have another son, Matthew, who could do magic things with the Kiewit Computer Center...but he has two more years until the big decision.

Let me give you a short pitch about myself...I am undergoing a life change (aren't we all!). I'm in the Navy...have been since picking up a Masters from Cornell in aerospace engineering. My early goal in life was to become an astronaut and I came close...over 5,000 hours in jet aircraft, two combat tours in VietNam, a bona fide test pilot (**JACK STEBE** & I went through the USAF Test Pilot school some years apart), and a ticket to Houston. But I guess my crewcut threw them because they picked someone else.

So I chose another goal...and I'm still working on the new one. I gave up command of a fighter squadron (12 F-14 Tomcats and 300 men) a year and a half ago off the coast of Lebanon...and for the last 16 months have been back in school learning how to operate a nuclear power plant (the toughest course I've ever had!).

By the time you get this, I will be Executive Officer of the nuclear powered aircraft carrier, USS DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER...5,000 men, 80

Along Route 66...
June, 1984

airplanes and a commensurate number of headaches!! Kind of makes my jaw drop when I think about being second in command of a multi-billion dollar national asset.

Anyone visiting the Virginia Beach, VA area please look me up...my son would love to hear some more stories about the "old days in Hanover."

BILL and **Kit** both deserve a **WAH HOO WAH** on the occasion of **Will's** acceptance...and a special round of snaps for **Kit** for putting up with **BILL's** tours of duty all these years...

We are in God's hand
(Henry V)

When **BILL MALCOLM** was mentioned in this newsletter some time ago, **TOM NOYES** wrote in. **TOM's** wife of under three years, **Marilyn**, died in September of cancer. I have no excuse for misplacing the letter he sent me in October, except perhaps that such news so profoundly saddens me... **TOM** is living in Winnetka, IL (860 Summit/60093) with **Gib** and **Josh** (sons from **Marilyn's** first marriage). **Marilyn** taught English and Journalism at Glenbrook North, where her commitment to colleagues and students reached far beyond the classroom. She will be remembered and missed...

It's hard to make a transition from sad news; sometimes I think that we are not properly equipped or trained to cope with such traumatic experiences and come out whole...

This is a way to kill a wife with(out) kindness...
(The Taming of the Shrew, IV)

DICK BATHRICK must work with these things as a marriage and family counselor in Atlanta, GA (1307 Iverson Street/30307). **DICK** writes:

The most significant and challenging work I do is as co-founder of "Men Stopping Violence", an organization that works with men who batter women...I think of all men as being on a continuum that reflects varying degrees of the domination of women by men. Wife beating is an extreme form of that dynamic.

I've been surprised by what I've learned doing this work. Most of the men are likeable, though they seem pretty down on themselves-have high expectations of themselves and others-tend to be socially isolated in the sense that they have no one outside their primary relationships whom they can count on for emotional support. They know how to aggressively pursue goals, but they know very little about how to be assertive. They're doctors, lawyers, unemployed, unemployable...and they're not so different from me.

I do this work for a bunch of reasons-maybe the most important is that I have a deeper appreciation of what it takes to be a father, a mate and a friend.

What, **DICK** asks, are **JIM BOPP**, **JEFF STEIN**, **SKIP PEASE** & **DAVE BARTON** up to? I don't know...they never write...

The course of true love did never run smooth...
(A Midsummer Night's Dream, I)

A quick note from **BILL RAMOS** in Reno, NV (2750 Plumas #117/89509). The balance between **BILL'S** career as a doctor and the demands of family life have been resolved as they sometimes must be in Nevada (and

Along Route 66...
June, 1984

anywhere else, for that matter), by moving out and filing for divorce. **BILL** says that he probably will be leaving Reno soon to restart his life, perhaps accompanied by Judi, described as "the world's finest lady." Now... my wife Margot will turn 40 this year (no secrets here, folks). I told her I was going to trade her in on two twenty year olds. She told me to bear in mind that I was no longer "wired for 220"...

This blessed plot of earth, this realm...
(Richard II/Act II)

Next item is the deciphering of the paleolithic scratchings of **DAN MURRAY**, who is down at the University of Rhode Island teaching "Rocks" to the graduate students there. **DAN** lives in Norton, MA (Box 215/02760) with his wife, who teaches 20th century art history at Wheaton College, and with their 9 year old daughter. **DAN** got his PhD at Brown; currently teaches courses in New England geology, petrology, structure, etc., etc. His research interests focus on the evolution of the Appalachians as revealed by their chemistry and structure. The biggest "limitation" **DAN** feels confronted with is the limit to which he can "make a difference" in an increasingly inhumane and depressing world. His response, like many perhaps, is limited-to try to influence for the better those he teaches, co-join personal and professional life...try to make some sense of it. Formidable task, I'd say...

O judgment! Thou art fled...And men have lost their reason.
(Julius Caesar/Act III)

News from **MIKE McCONNELL**, answering my plaintive (plaintiff?) plea for career news from a non-lawyer. **MIKE** is in the strategy consulting game (sounds like a legal wolf in a sheep suit to me...). He started out in the Boston Consulting Group 13 years ago after grad school at Stanford. Currently, **MIKE** is at Braxton, where he has, among other things, learned to write as unintelligibly as **DAN MURRAY** (don't you have a briefcase **GRID, MIKE?**). He and Mary live in Brookline, MA (76 Williston Rd/02146). He writes further:

Although consulting remains the sole source of financial support, I'm spending a fair amount of time - and gaining a still larger proportion of psychic income - from 'pro bono' efforts. Some of these are largely managerial; I thus exploit my professional experience: like, for example, improving financial procedures and designing computer systems for the Southern New England Conference of the Methodist Church.

Others ('pro bono activities') are more entrepreneurial. I chair the mission board of my church which disburses nearly \$20,000 (sic) annually for charitable work, mostly in and around Boston (incidentally, a fair share of this budget is earmarked as seed money for start-up situations. I'd love to hear from any classmates with worthy causes in need for funds).

The project which I find most interesting - and promising - is a new effort being monitored by "Christians for Urban Justice" to rehabilitate low income housing in Dorchester, Roxbury and other poor sections of Boston. CUJ has previously had great success weatherizing older homes in the same area. We plan to combine our experience in volunteer labor with an innovative zero-interest revolving fund to cut non-subsidized rent levels in half. Again: let's hear from anyone with (1) an interest in the idea or, (2) similar experience we can learn from or (3) investors.

In the course of getting this housing program started, I've run into

Along Route 66...
June, 1984

DAVE CHAMBERLAIN. He's also heavily into pro bono activities; one of his current start-ups is "Daybreak", a pre-natal counseling service promoting alternatives to abortion (in a very positive and non-judgemental way).

I'm fascinated by how frequently I've run into classmates who only since college have added a significant spiritual dimension to their lives...Old Fayerweather residents could not have conceived that **JEFF MARKS** would become a powerfully inspiring evangelical preacher...

The trouble with confronting limitations at 40 is that it's so easy to become overwhelmed with their presence...through some group counseling last year, I recognized that my biggest hang-up is a lack of confidence compounded by an almost limitless capacity for disorganization (A blow to the heart, **MIKE**...). What I had to realize is that I needed not only to change my attitudes but also my behavior; I could not just take myself as I was but had to actively work at engendering self-discipline. For someone for whom most tasks have come easily, this is very hard work. Fortunately, I'm getting a lot of encouragement from my wife.

Now, Mary hasn't been sitting around through all this...she's initiated Campfire in Brookline; is a program committee chairperson for the Boston Council Board; has founded and directs two children's choirs and initiated the Brookline Children's Choir Festival. Their children, somehow, have survived through it all...Rosemary (13) is an accomplished pianist and flutist, playing in three bands; Emily (8) a budding author with a second grade play under her belt and Alex (2 1/2) who, with aplomb, takes it all in...

Shall I ever see a bachelor of threescore again?
(Much Ado About Nothing/Act I)

On May 16th I had the opportunity to have dinner with a classmate I haven't seen in over 16 years, **ANTHONY MULLER.** **TONY** lives in Scottsdale, AZ (7706 E. Sandalwood Dr/85253) and works as an investment broker, after doing a tour of duty in VISTA, working as a defense lawyer for Native Americans on the Wounded Knee case, a commitment he continues to support while working as a member of the Board of Directors of the Men's Council of the Heard Museum. The background is not as meaningful as the present, however. You see, **TONY** has just ended his bachelor days forever. The second week of May, he and Joyce Metz formalized their covenant bond in a ceremony in Scottsdale.

TONY is another of our classmates who has added a significant spiritual dimension to his life since graduation. He now participates on the Planning Board and the liturgy advisory board of the Franciscan Renewal Center in Scottsdale and is in several Bible study groups.

TONY looks magnificent, having lost about 35 pounds since his stint as "Sandwich Man" for the dorms and fraternities at Dartmouth. Since he hasn't been back to Hanover in over thirteen years, we both agreed that next June (our 20th, remember?) would be a good time to renew old friendships...disgusting how some people don't age...

These trees shall be my books.
(As You Like It/Act II)

Along Route 66...
June, 1984

WELLS DOW wrote in from Princeton, MA (Mirick Rd 01541), where he teaches in a Private School. **WELLS** specializes in teaching math in grades 6-9, as well as coaching all sports. He admits that the all-consuming task of working with kids all day and then dealing with his 5 & 2 year olds at home is enough to convince him that he has to "maintain his body." (what about the mind, **WELLS**?). He has kept close to Hanover through a family house in Orford (any extra beds for the Harvard game?), shopping in Hanover and skiing at the Skiway. **WELLS** mentions **HARRY TEAGUE** as a classmate who hasn't been mentioned in the Newsletter or the Alumni Mag and, surprise! I have a clipping here on **HARRY**. The clipping is from the September, 1983 issue of Venture which is, if I recall correctly (and who can at 40...) an airline magazine. The article, entitled "Houses Entrepreneurs Build" has two photos of a house designed by architect **HARRY TEAGUE**, who, I believe, lives in Wood Creek, CO (Box 634/81656).

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot that it do singe yourself.
(Henry VIII/Act I)

Working on an issue for our times, perhaps, is **DAVID GOLDSTEIN**, who is a member of the "owners construction management group" trying to get the Seabrook Unit I on line by the year 2000! **DAVID** writes that "it is both fascinating and frustrating, but certainly more interesting than retailing, which was my first career (based on my first career, I say amen to that!) **DAVID** lives with "a wonderful wife Dee Dee" married for 13 years, with a son, Billy (10) and a daughter, Andrea (6). To quote,

"while not everyone is going to discover a cure for polio..., certainly not myself...more importantly, I am happy with my life, and feel in my own way, I'll leave the people I know maybe just a little better off than when I met them, and that's important!...The good life is just what I am living, a wonderful family, rewarding - if frustrating - job, and as someone once said 'time to smell the flowers.' and maybe even plant a few for someone else. I returned to Hanover last summer to play in the Tommy Keane Invitational golf tourney. Played Gerry Daley, former Dartmouth All American golfer in the finals. It was fun."

That does it! The Skins Game is OFF after the 20th Reunion golf game...

...this little world, this precious stone set in the silver sea,
(Richard II/Act II)

STEVE COLES, who is helping the Class with the '84 Alumni Fund Drive, wrote from Hawaii (532 Kaiemi St./Kailua 96734) of a couple of our classmates from the 50th State:

I enjoyed talking to these fellows and was suprised to learn that so many '66'ers are living in Hawaii. I had a particularly interesting conversation with **PAUL ROSENDAHL**, who, although he had a phone, must be one of the few people in Hawaii or elsewhere who is living independent of power line-supplied electricity. He lives in a fairly remote area (P.O. Box 504, Kurtistown, HI 96760) and has his own generator and solar cells. After a few years at the Bishop Museum here in Honolulu as a staff anthropologist, he started his own consulting company in Hilo and also teaches at the University of Hawaii, Hilo. **STAN COLLA** is the headmaster at Hawaii Prep Academy (Kamuela, HI 96743), an excellent school (and also the pre-Dartmouth alma mater of **CHARLES SPITZ**).

Along Route '66

June, 1984

that's the name of the game...). Balancing career and family life has been a problem for the KEILLERS. Joanne has been patient and supportive, but AL indicates that caring/worrying about too many things/obligations (or perceived obligations) is causing frustration and exhaustion (you always did spend too much time in the fan room, AL...) The KEILLERS still live on 28 Butternut Lane, Weatogue, CT 06089.

Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it.

(Macbeth/Act V)

Ensnored in Connecticut (these people are on to something, I think) also is RICHARD ABRAHAM, who is an internist in Canton (19 Pond Road 06019). During the day, RICHARD sees patients in hospital and office - the challenge deriving more from difficult personalities than from obscure diagnoses. He does primary care...can't send distressed/distressing people back to referring physicians. His great challenge is the effort to maintain the quality of his own family life. RICHARD faced the coming midlife crisis by adding fuel to the fire...he bought an old colonial house two years ago, restored it and renovated it into medical offices...but things have settled down now, and the practice is growing. The ABRAHAMS see quite a lot of the WINOGRADS, who live nearby (Prattling Farm Road, Farmington, CT 06032), since he has known JEFF since junior high school.

We seem to be getting to much of the CTs...how about the COs. BILL LUNSFORD lives in CO..Boulder (537 Concord Avenue 80302), where he holds down his side of Van Schaack & Co., as Vice President/Manager of the Investment and Development Division. BILL's work centers on developing real estate in Colorado. BILL deals with his "limitations" (can't slam dunk like he used to...or regretful that he never could slam dunk...) by dealing with professionals and taking their advise. Smart strategy. If counseling from a non-professional would do, BILL would settle for hearing from STEVE WARD, whom he hasn't seen in 7 years.

Fortune, good night, smile once more; turn thy wheel.

(King Lear/Act I)

Entrepreneurial fever struck VICTOR PORTANOVA on the coast. GUNNAR had been and is a lawyer in Los Angeles (9460 Wilshire Blvd #520 Beverly Hills, CA 90212). He recently started up a computer peripheral company making (see if I have it right...) RAM tape drives for micro and mini computers. The R&D was done with an 8Bit IBM PC, and they were off and running...I believe GUNNAR said the company's name was Zetra-Tec (sp?) and the tape drive the "Zeke." For you investors, the phone number is (213) 273-5691.

Your heart's desires be with you.

(As You Like It/Act I)

I heard from JON COLBY again at the end of last year (why weren't you at the National Home Center show, JON?). JON is now Marketing Manager for the Kohler Company in Sheboygan, WI (2308A Park Place/53081) and works at product planning, marketing activities, pricing supervision,

strategic planning, advertising and promotions, merchandising and some sales management & customer service (that sounds exactly like my job...). JON's wish list sounds like the list of someone who has spent too much time with a bottle of wine in one of those Kohler jacuzzi-type bathtubs:

Along Route '66
June, 1984

We that are true lovers run into strange capers.
(As You Like It/Act II)

Before moving on to the more verbose, a short note from **BOB GILBERT**. **BOB** and wife just had their first child! Kathryn (b. Oct. 1983) is "very special, arriving when most of us are hitting our midlife crises, and many of us have teenage children (like godfather **BILL GRUVER**). **GIL** currently is VP of Consumer Division/International Multifoods, in Minneapolis.

He is well paid that is well satisfied.
(Merchant of Venice/Act IV)

Word from the business community...from several of our own. First **GEORGE TRUMBULL**. "**BULL**" has moved (I think) from Connecticut to Pennsylvania:

The last 18 months have been very hectic and a time of great change for my family and me. I spend 12 happy, productive and exciting years with the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company, in Hartford, CT; got married; fathered two wonderful children and, in November, 1982, had risen to one of the eight senior officers in the corporation.

Then CG merged with INA Corporation of Philadelphia to form CIGNA Corporation - the 2nd largest stock insurance company in the world - over 40,000 employees - \$13 Billion in earnings - \$500 million in earnings - and my life changed dramatically. I became one of the 9 senior officers of the new corporation - Executive Vice President - head of human resources i.e., personnel and corporate services. The past 18 months have been spent putting together two large organizations - first working out of New York city and now since September out of our new corporate HQ in Philadelphia. Moved with the family in late September and are now getting adjusted to train commuting, etc.

The experience being part of one of the largest mergers in history has been stimulating, demanding and exciting. I have learned an enormous amount and have certainly been more than challenged. I believe that I have contributed substantially to the formation of the new company and have represented all of our employees well during a complex and very trying period as we reduced our workforce and restructured all of our major businesses. Would like to hear from any classmates passing through Philadelphia (try to get by his secretary...). Address is CIGNA Corporation, One Logan Square, Philadelphia, PA.

From Nahant, MA (1 Prospect Street/ 01908), **CHRIS MEYER** writes in that

he and Marie are expecting their first child in May (hey, that's now!). **CHRIS** works for John Hancock life in the Treasury Department, where he has been involved in banking and things financial for the past 15 years. Booties and blankets to the above address (no Class of '05 beer mugs, please...).

I have no superfluous leisure.
(Measure for Measure/Act III)

AL KEILLER is staying in Connecticut. **AL** is an audit partner with Arthur Anderson & Co., specializing in health care problems...keeping up with governmental regulatory changes and obtaining new clients (constituencies,

Along Route '66
June, 1984

"Win a \$5 million lottery, ski Jackson Hole, Breckenridge and Austria through March then sail the Caribbean before starting my own elegant high nutrition fast food chain on the coast (hasn't Taco Bell beat you to it, JON?).

Truth is truth to the end of reckoning.

(Measure for Measure/Act V)

From Down East, **AUGUSTUS PRATT** has sent me a note about life in Fryeburg, Maine (102 Main Street/04037), where he is an attorney, a solo practitioner trying to strike a balance between earning a living and providing affordable legal services to the average guy. On limitations: "You haven't given me enough space. I sometimes imagine I'm close to fulfilling one of Dartmouth's charges: make a significant positive impact on your community, or those around you; although I've chosen a very small pond for my splash. My limitations - deficient time management, spotty self-discipline (which I had developed as long as 20 years ago) - will no doubt keep me out of the "give a rouse" column." **BUZZ** says that the most lasting relationship at Dartmouth for him was with the institution as it was when we were there and essentially had been for 25 years earlier. He was disenchanted with the Kemeny tenure and became quite estranged from the "new Dartmouth." (Hard to judge the details of these feelings...I have seen some pretty impressive and qualified women in my 14 years of enrollment interviewing...the Indian symbol; another matter...I hear that we are the "Timberwolves" now...won't your Harvard colleagues have fun with that...)

Life's uncertain voyage.

(Timon of Athens/Act V)

BILL WILSON sent in the January 1984 questionnaire. **BILL**'s living in South Miami, Florida (7620 SW 64th Court/33413), having moved from Seattle, I believe. For a living, **BILL** has done "anything necessary in the last 2 years...that has included working on the consular staff as translator for the consulate-General of Japan (Seattle); teaching at the Miccosukee Indian tribal school in the Everglades and doing free-lance translations from Chinese and Japanese." For balance, **BILL** comments, "my 'career' has basically been being a single parent to two children; balance with personal or family life becomes a moot point." **BILL** faces his limitations everyday with "new gray hairs or a new stiff muscle, but I propose to follow the illusion to the end." The good life? "May I refer you to the statement Emerson made about Thoreau preferring to be the Captain of the Huckleberry Party rather than a Captain of Industry." follows.

What you do still betters what is done.

(The Winter's Tale/Act IV)

JAMES EDSON has sent another sonnet, which I will provide in due time. **JIM** still lives in Skaneateles, New York (Apt C-3 Box 165 Westlake Gardens/13152). At last writing (and these letters go out at some peril), **JIM** was in the spot of being overqualified as an unemployed budget analyst formerly with the New York State Assembly and a former census enumerator with the U.S. Department of Commerce. He was looking for an administrative position in government or business. Like some other classmates, **JIM** is impacted by the absence of teaching positions in economics and social sciences, and by budget cuts at the state and federal levels of government.

Along Route '66
June, 1984

His job search is ongoing, within JIM's financial constraints. He has worked part-time, secured positions funded by "soft money," only to have the funding collapse and generally had a rough go of it in the past two years. Keep JIM in your thoughts. He's kept you in his:

Sonnet to Those Ivied Walls

Oh, when I look upon those ivied walls
That beckon through fog, or shine in sun
And wonder of my life and deeds undone,
What challenge, claim or mystery befalls
My soul, my conscience whom the future calls,
I think of moods, of vital earthly things,
Of songs together, classes, halls that ring,
Of tolling bells, of winters, springs and falls,
Of gathering on the Green, of strolls or talks,
Of lectures, dreams and girls, of quiet hours
Amidst a shelf of books or high in towers,
Of revelry, of sport, of sublime walks.
Of Dartmouth nestled in the Hampshire Plain--
And if, and when, I shall return again.

Are you good men and true?

(Much Ado About Nothing/Act III)

If so, then don't forget the 1984 Alumni Fund. STEVE and HECTOR want you!

Let us beat an honorable retreat, with bag and baggage.

(As You Like It/Act III)

That's it. I've broken the promise to the Alumni Records Office not to write over their limit for postage. They'll forgive me this time, but they won't allow an envelope...you'll just have to make do with the enclosed postcard. So, with apologies to Wm Shakespeare and John Bartlett for his quotations, I urge all of you so inclined, and the rest of you still physically able, to write!!!



ALRE8C0584