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Along Route '66



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Dear Classmates and Friends,

This is my first newsletter. And as many predecessors have discovered, it is probably the toughest to get into and out of the word processor (an Apple IIe system whose software has been my avocation, but more of that in the future). At Harvard weekend this fall, our class President, **Steve Lanfer**, asked me to take on this Newsletter Editor responsibility. **Neal Zimmerman** who had manned the post since **Don Graves** promotion to the Alumni Council, had run into deadline difficulties with both a change of jobs and a move up state (to Ossining). I am more than willing and welcome the opportunity. After this initial case of writer's block is overcome, I think the newsletter will flow easily and frequently.

So, this is your latest class newsletter editor, **Allan Anderson**. Based here in San Francisco, I frequently am on the road in pursuit of business for Peco Controls, the business where I have made my work home for the past 10 years. We make electronic controls and quality monitoring devices for the beer and beverage industry (among others). So, if you live near a Coke plant, a Miller Brewery, or a Campbell Soup operation, I will be in the neighborhood eventually. Let me know and we'll get together. Steve liked this aspect of my work. I get around. I seem to be in Hanover a lot more than the average Californian. And I'd love to see you.

This introduces a wrinkle I would like to put into this newsletter. As well as reporting on the major events of our respective lives (kids, job changes, marriages, etc.), I would like to promote some reflection on our part as we move toward 25 years out. The Dartmouth experience that we shared from the fall of 1962 through graduation in 1966 gives each of us more in common with each other than we are likely to develop in any but our closest friends and family. Let's take advantage of it.

The other addition I would like to make to the newsletter is a reporting aspect. Generally both the newsletter and the Dartmouth column (Chuck Vernon's bailiwick) are driven by the material that you supply. This is good, but it stops short of providing you with what you may be most interested in reading. How many times do we see a note that (for example) "**Jeff Stein** would like to hear from **Dick Bathrick**", or "anyone knowing the whereabouts of **Bob Booms** should let the College know." Well, I am willing to do a little digging, with your help, from issue to issue, to bring groups of our class together at one time here in the newsletter. Reunions are great, but the pace and infrequency do not lend themselves to a meaningful reporting.

To introduce this approach, I am going to provide as good an update as I can on a group I am a member of in this issue... the "3-2's"... that group of eleven classmates who sacrificed their senior year at the College for an early start at Tuck School. As a group we do a reasonable job of exchanging Christmas cards and checking in when we are in town, so I have a base to write from. (Since I was provided with no material for this initial effort I have to go with what I can reach for on my own.) Next issue I will profile the current members of our executive committee. Then, I throw it open and look to you for ideas.

Nancy Elliott of the Alumni Office is supposed to include a little green card with this issue. Fire it back with your ideas about groups to update on. Realize I will be looking for some help in the journalistic endeavor. Ideas I have had range from freshman dorm groups, and fraternity pledge classes to current groups, like classmates who have gone on to teach, or coach, or foreign service

officers. One group I was a member of that I recall most fondly is "the Rainbow Raiders" of freshman football. Those of us to whom no colored jersey was issued (green, gold, blue, red, orange, and light blue) were invited by Coach Hamilton to pick up a jersey... any would do. We had a lot in common then... high school players who had a keen desire to play on but were about my height (5'6"), slow, and from incredibly small school (my graduating class was 52). We started with about 130 out for that team, after subtracting the 66 assigned colored jerseys there was a large cadre of Rainbow Raiders. I wonder how much we have in common now. I imagine a lot.

That Tuck group consisted of John Arnold, Al Nadler, Rich Daly, Gary Bryson, Jim Yarmon, Joe Hafner, Arne Kovick, Bill Jevne, Alan Keiller, Jim Beardsley and myself. First up is **John Arnold**.

I visited with John and Alex (andra) in Chicago on January 28th. John's a member of small group I will dub the "20/20" club. Same employer and spouse after all these years. Congratulations! John and Alex are planning to celebrate their 20th anniversary this summer with their first trip abroad... provided that they can find some care and feeding for Jonathan (high school senior) and Justin (eighth grade). John serves Harris Trust with the same professional aplomb that he did his classmates and fraternity brothers. We first met in Herb Hill's History 49 where John served as the Phi Delt note taker. Those Phi Deltas were no dummies, John's notes were thorough, organized, and legible. John currently supervises large credits and is proud that Harris has emerged from all the Chicago banking turmoil as the most esteemed institution, albeit now a subsidiary of the Bank of Montreal. John and Alex have resided in suburban Chicago since graduation from Tuck, and now call home, 2244 Prairie in Glenview. When I sat down with John in late January, he had just returned from a 4 day ski holiday in Aspen with four fellow officers at the bank... no wives. I know I could not pull that off and make it to my twentieth.

The other little wrinkle to John's current life is a daily regimen of swimming, running and biking designed to prepare him for the Chicago Triathlon this year. Up every day at 4 and down to the Chicago Athletic Club, John swims 3/4 mile, bikes 10, and runs 3. **Pete Barber** reported on **Dave Coughlin's** similar pursuit in **Chuck Vernon's** last column. My hat is off to you both and all other erstwhile ironmen out there. How many of you are there? Should we put this on the reunion program next time up?

John had visited with **Al Keiller** at the Dartmouth-Navy game this fall in Annapolis. Al and JoAnn enjoy several parallels to the Arnolds as they too come up on their 20th anniversary this June. Al is a partner with Arthur Andersen, the accounting firm, in their Hartford office. Al joined AA&Co in 1971 after completion of his navy regular obligation (say, that's another interesting group, the Navy ROTC regulars). After starting in NYC, the Keillers have made Hartford home for the past 12 years or so. Son Chris, who stands very tall next to his parents, is off to college next fall and Marybeth is a high school freshman. The Keillers moved in the last year or so, and now call 7 Elcy Way in Simsbury, home. Al does a lot of running (as does Arnold; the writer does not) and is in better shape than when he tried to make the Rainbow Raiders respectable.

I checked in with **Joe Hafner** in Houston and learned of two major milestones: one, he and Merrell were married this past year; and, two, he put together a leveraged buyout of Riviana Foods from Colgate. Joe and Merrell had been up to our 20th, so no introductions are necessary for those of you who saw Joe then. The Riviana buyout was accomplished with some pretty impressive folks across the table (Goldman, Sachs and Lazard) while Joe and his team did the honors for management (for which Joe earned a mandatory appearance at the Entrepreneurship class at Tuck this past year). Riviana provides most of the rice we consume here in the U.S. and features such brands as Success, Mahatma, and Carolina. Joe prowls supermarket aisles while on the road to assure sufficient shelfspace for Riviana so keep your eyes open in the macaroni section.

Joe started with Riviana 16 years ago in Guatemala (Joe's Spanish betrays not a hint of his Jonesboro, Arkansas origins). Like me, Joe put in a stint with Arthur Andersen (I left after discovering I was not related to the founder).

Hanover appears on the itinerary from time to time, sometimes unscheduled now that son Mike '89 is on campus and active in certain well publicized demonstrations. Son Steven graduates this June from high school and soon decides on New England or not.

Arne Rovick succumbed to his Nordic cold weather instincts and returned to Minneapolis this past year from Phoenix where he had practiced law for the past 15 years or so. Arne reports a large cadre of '66ers are still on hand in the Twin Cities and sees **Dean Matthews, Mike Diracles, and Fred Rosenblatt**. (My directory shows that **Steve Warhover, Dean Spatz, Woody Woodworth, Jack Steinbauer, John Hughes, Ron Tracy, Dennis Chamberlin, and Bob Gilbert** also make the Twin Cities area home.)

Moving back to Minneapolis, Arne rejoined two cousins at Edina Realty. Arne provides corporate legal and general counsel support to an operation that includes real estate sales, brokerage, title work and financing. Wife Edy returns "home" as well being a Minnesota native, and daughter Lindsay (12) has quickly picked up the benefits of the Rovicks homecoming.

While at Tuck, Arne roomed with **Bill Jevne**. Arne reported that he last saw Bill in Phoenix as Bill was concluding a two month unaccompanied stay on the floor of the Grand Canyon. This had been several years ago. Many of us probably read Bill's thought provoking letter to the Dartmouth alumni magazine a year or so ago. Bill shared his insight derived from his experiences in Viet Nam. It's been since July 1968, in New York that I saw Bill. Since then Bill has been reported in Europe and in the Northwest. I got a recent update from Bill's folks who are still in Minnesota. Bill has recently completed his teaching certification at the University of Washington and is teaching in a Head Start program on the Olympic Peninsula. Sequim, Washington is home. Anyone who would like to get in touch with Bill, drop me a line as Bill's Dad gave me the routing (it's not direct but through friends in Sequim, so I won't publish it).

I got an update on **Allen Nadler** from his wife, Diane. Al was out of town on business for Drexell Burnham, having recently moved over from Goldman, Sachs. Although working in the corporate merger and financing arena, Diane assured me there was no hint of insider activity in this move. Al has worked in the investment community ever since leaving Tuck and Dartmouth. Home is about to be relocated from the midtown area to somewhere in the nineties. Al and Diane were those conspicuous parents at reunions with the little set of twins. Susannah and Reena are now 2 - 1/2 and pushing for the move to more spacious quarters. Al's new telephone number at Drexell is 212 460-3497.

While talking to Arne, he gave me the lead on **Jim Beardsley** who I tracked back to San Francisco. Seems that after being wooed away from Crown Zellerbach in 1984 to Minneapolis-based International Multifoods, Jim was in a position to return to the Bay Area. No strangers, Jim and wife Peggy had lived in Marin since coming to CZ from General Mills back in the early 70's. The position with Multifoods seemed like a good opportunity for Jim to further refine

the consumer marketing and management skills that Jim has been plying since Tuck, and the return to Minneapolis where Jim had worked with General Mills was a plus. Turned out that Jim quickly determined that the operations that Jim was to run were not all that good a fit for the company and his job ended up being in charge of the disposition. What's next? Watch this column.

Meanwhile son Craig is at B.U., and daughters Stacey (16) and Kate (12) are getting acclimated to Minnesota. I think every Beardsley misses Squaw Valley alot, and will not be surprised to welcome them back to San Francisco. Jim still has priorities straight... when I got hold of him he had just completed four days of meetings in the Bay Area and was off to Squaw for a 3 day R&R.

Rich Daly finds his way to the top... literally and figuratively. He reported on a recent meeting with **Dick Birney** on Mt. Washington last year. Birney's activities reflect professional advancement in knowledge of our local geology since Dick is Professor of Geology at the College. I can attest to Dick's teaching skills first hand as he led a program for us West Coast alumni a year or so back that was first drawer... right up to Professor Forester's high standards.

Back to Rich, in a most fortuitous case of Good News... Bad News, Rich got the bad news at the end of last year when the Kingston-Warren Corporation where Rich has worked as Chief Financial Officer for the past 6 years, announced its acquisition by Harvard Industries. It is traditional in acquisitions to immediately retire the financial guy, hence the bad news. But this tale has a happy ending with the good news that Rich was kicked upstairs to assume the presidency of the company. A safe and happy landing.

Harvard Industries is in to automobile part manufacture. Kingston makes the parts that seal windows and doors, or as Rich puts it "the things you only notice when they don't fit or function properly." But that's not the anecdote...turns out with both Rich and his boss (the now departed CEO) being Dartmouth, they were a little wary of dealing with the aforementioned crimson sounding operation. Concerns were not in order, as it turns out that the company is a Fall River derived operation that succeeded, and is named for, the old Harvard Brewery in Fall River. We would all feel comfortable with these guys.

Rich and Mary manage to get away frequently to enjoy the out of doors with son Eric (11) and daughters Kristin (14) and Laura (7). They just had returned from the Dartmouth Winter Carnival when I talked to them and enjoyed it greatly. I picked it up fortuitously on ESPN's Ski World with Bob Beattie. It did look fantastic with a centerpiece snowman that was targeted to set a Guinness world record for height. Almost forgot to mention that the Dalys are at home in West Boyford, Massachusetts.

Jim Yarmon has called Anchorage Alaska home since 1981 and gives a fair weather report for life up towards the Arctic Circle. Turns out that after returning to his family's real estate business in Toronto in 1976, someone needed to spend fulltime watching over a major project in Fairbanks. Jim got the short straw and hasn't regretted it at all.

Jim actually left our Tuck 3 - 2 group after the first year (our Senior year) to go to Columbia Law. But, after graduation in 1969, he returned to complete Tuck and now is officially recorded in the Tuck '70 group. From 1971 - 1975 Jim worked with Eastdil and others in the real estate community from a New York base. Married in 1979 to Nadene, the Yarmons have sons Joel (6) and Lionel (3) already on skates.

Jim's Canadian background as well as the incredible opportunity in Alaska afford him every chance to continue his hockey career which still holds him short of the NHL... but not of a fair share of glory. Seems as if Jim's post - 35 group of skaters recently garnered some kind of world championship. The team travels all over including some *not-too-shabby* destinations such as Nice, Munich, Victoria, and Santa Rosa. The latter is a local Bay Area hot spot run by Peanuts' Charles Schultz. Jim promises to give me a look up when he is down for this

summer's tournament. Jim inquired as to Daly's perseverance... don't worry Jim, Rich is keeping up. Rich's oldtimer crew played last year in a major tourney in Quebec and Rich reports he assistant coaches on his son's team which is led by Don Marcotte, the ex-Bruin. I would love to see these two stalwarts of Zeta Psi's interfraternity league powerhouse face off in Santa Rosa!

How many of the rest of you guys are still at it? You ruggers... lax men, crew jocks, serious downhillers...

Jim did report that he would occasionally see **Dave Stout** over in Tok. The directory lists Dave at Mile 1264 Alaska Highway. Jim describes Dave as a professional outdoorsman...the directory says secondary education. What is it, Dave? The only other Alaskan listed in our class is **Toni Hinderman** although I know **Eric Treisman** spent many years in Alaska after Stanford Law working on land claims and other legal issues confronting the Eskimos and other indigenous people. Last report I had, Eric was in the Southwest working with the Navajos; how about an update, Eric?

I haven't got a good first hand update on **Gary Bryson** since seeing he and Suzanne at the reunion. Gary, Suzanne and daughters Kelly (13) and Lisa (11) now reside in Englewood (Denver), Colorado. Gary has senior management responsibilities at American Television & Telecommunications, a major operation of Time, Inc. and one of the largest cable TV operations in the U.S. if not the largest.

Gary moved to ATV and Colorado five years ago or so after a long tenure in the Chicago area with Bell & Howell and its Japanese joint venture partner, Mamaya. Gary traveled alot then while managing a Japanese partner; he now has frequent contact with New York. Gary and Suzanne's Holiday card was a snap of the four Brysons, well-tanned with the note "near our new place on Kauai." Well, if you wished you could do something about cold winter weather, Gary has done something. I will make inquiry about off-season availability.

Well, so much for that Tuck group in our class. In my travels, I have seen some other classmates in the last few months.

In November I had lunch with **Irv Burkholder** and wife Chris in Washington, D.C. Irv has joined forces with **Greg Eden** in what I would describe as a special market investment banking operation, Eden Hannam & Co. Greg had got this going some time ago and Irv brings over his special expertise in farming... and chickens in particular. Irv sold his Kennebeck Farms chicken breeding operations to Frank Perdue and settles in to a less frenetic environment (at least I would describe it that way). After 20 some years its more than ironic that these two Nebraska natives hook up in Washington... as I said, we have an awful lot in common. By the way, Irv advised that Greg was recently married. I would like to get more details; apparently **Bob Nash** may have some good pictures of the bridal party. Send them on, Bob.

Just this February, I met **Trip Miller** after work at his office at McGraw-Hill. Trip, after years of corporate planning, has moved over into the sales side at Business Week. Sales can be very satisfying as Trip is finding. Wife Jeanette is Associate Professor at NYU in biochemical research. In addition to running down our shared data base of classmates (particularly Chi Phi fraternity brothers and Stanford Business School class of 1968), Trip brought up an interesting point regarding continuing College involvement. Trip was calling **Rich Reiss** to reconfirm his availability for undergraduate candidate interviewing. Trip's point was well-taken, as one of only two blacks who graduated in our class, it should be encouraging to minority candidates to be talking to someone who has literally "been there."

The same thing can probably be said for many of our unique backgrounds which may serve as good reference points for these candidate interviews. Let your local enrollment officer know in what areas you think that you might be effective... and then followup periodically.

But back to Trip's point... I frankly failed to grasp how few minorities there were at Dartmouth in our day. Both Trip and **Edgar Holley** were fraternity brothers so maybe that gave me the wrong perspective. Turns out they were the only two blacks who graduated in our class! Trip transferred from Hamilton for our sophomore year; he

thought there were others who had failed to graduate. I can't recall. Dartmouth has come a long way since then, wavering at times, but forward in direction.

Trip caught me up on the whereabouts of such as **Larry Geiger** (advertising in the City). I'll try to followup on my next trip to Manhattan.

I spent a few hours with **Steve Lanfer** to reassure him that the Newsletter editor did exist and was intent on getting into print... soon. We interviewed a candidate for the class of 1991 and reviewed some plans for next year's class activities. In the near term, the Alumni Fund kicks off again soon. **Rick MacMillan** has joined **Mike Clapp** to provide some depth to our fund raising organization. Since both of these guys spent a little time on Coach Hamilton's depth charts (somewhere in the rainbow of jerseys) they know the importance of depth and coverage. I was encouraged by two things with respect to the alumni fund: one, I already have a missile here to get underway from Rick, and, two, Steve showed me numbers that we were already well all the way toward our \$100,000 goal with \$68,000 in house (thanks to the new tax law, no doubt). We still have a lot of participation to add to the totals, so respond when the plea arrives.

I don't have a full report on the mini-reunion on Harvard weekend. I was there (sans spouse) to enjoy **Jack Stebe's** and our class's first mini-reunion. (Jack, please furnish me list of attendees for the next newsletter). One face I recognized that did surprise me, that of my roommate, **Will Parkerton**. At Trustee **Bob Field's** talk on Saturday morning, there was Will and wife **Patty** who I had not seen since shortly after their marriage and return from a Peace Corps stint in Nepal back in 1968. Turns out that daughter **Melissa** is in the freshman class, and now Will has rediscovered the route up the Connecticut from home in North Haven.

In addition to the reunion activities, the class executive committee convened at Thayer for a breakfast meeting. You would not recognize the place now... it's really decent. Seems like yesterday when we felt we had conquered the world by getting self toasting toasters so we didn't have to put up with the cold and soggy toast that was turned out one half hour prior to your arrival. I have lost my notes on who all was there, but, as I recall the attendees

included: **Dave Johnston, Jack Stebe, Tom Lips, Albie MacDonald, Rick Macmillan, Mike Clapp, Steve** and myself (probably forgot a face or two, my apologies, guys). Agenda items were covered with attention to continuing the mini-reunion program, initiating a class project search, and setting up a book memorial program for members of the class. (John Pearson, will you please call home with our reunion update!)

Tom Lips is well underway with the establishment of the memorial book program. The class donates to the College library a book inscribed to the memory of our deceased classmates. For the next issue I plan to run down the list of our executive committee. Steve has recruited widely; we have 25 on board at latest count. The plan is that *Many Hands Make Light Work*, more on these guys next edition.

I am into lists. USA Today has proven that this improves readership. Well here is one from the class of 1966:

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|--------------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|
| Gary Bryson | Mike McConnell | Alan Rottenberg |
| Bob Burka | Joel Meyers | Norm Shaffer |
| Mike Danzig | Bob Miller | Steve Sloca |
| Richard Dellamora | David Muchnick | Andrew Smith |
| Don Glazer | Peter Reichard | Bill Todd |
| Steve Hladky | Jeff Rogers | |
| Tom Lips | Doug Rosenberg | |

These guys have something in common. I promise to reveal in our next issue. I only roomed with one of the above, so that is not it.

Until the next time, as you used to hear from home, Please Write.

*
Alan Anderson

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