

30 P 57  
1966

# Along Route '66



Dear Classmates, Mates and Friends,

September 30, 1988

There's a story in here somewhere. At least that's what our local columnist claims. Well, maybe not this time, but for sure next time. I'm late. That's not the story. Sorry to keep you all waiting. I have some news. Some dated (I hope not too stale); and some hot.

First the HOT...

Jack Stebe announces that there will be a Class Mini-reunion at the Cornell game, October 22nd. Still lacks a little form... just look for us in the stands (I'll wear my numerals to help locate the throng, since you aren't going to pick Jack or I out of the crowd. Hey Buschman! Give us a pillar to rally round. And bring your friend Brister).

Now you might think this notice is late, and it is. Jack just phoned me yesterday, so it's not so late on my end. I'm going to invest a little of our class money to get this notice out faster, so I hope that you respond accordingly. And, if the reunion is not enough to rally around the Green, I got another justification. October 22nd is my Birthday! And in this year of auspicious dates (You do remember Fergie's baby being born on 8/8/88.), this is another... the 22nd for my 44th (a 66 at that) in 88! Seems like it should merit some good luck or something. Well, help me celebrate... I'm good for a keg... join us to discuss the state of the College while enjoying the company of its finest output... you.

Now to the news...

Along Route '66

I am going to take a few shortcuts this issue to get some meaningful stuff to you now. I will save my journalistic practice session until the next issue. Attached is **Steve Lanfer's** Executive Committee report, as he penned it. The meeting was last spring in conjunction with the Class Officers' Weekend. Your class was well represented. The highlight from the meeting was the initialization of our Class Project with the selection of the proposal of **Graham Herrick '91**. Steve mentions my commitment to five newsletters a year... and I am going to make it.

After the meeting, we retired to **Paul Doscher's** house across the river in Norwich. **Pete Anderson** joined **Don Graves**, Steve Lanfer, Paul and myself for a little reflection and posed in the accompanying photo. At least Pete is a new face. One of those memorable Andersons from the Class of 66 (Dave and Dean were the others), Pete now calls Norwich home and teaches in the Norwich school system. Time and a lack of note taking limits my update on Pete, but I am sure we will see him soon.

Now speaking of those **Andersons**, I got the following update from **Dean**,

"I recently moved from Salt Lake City to Honolulu. My company, **Bonneville Pacific Corporation**, an alternative energy development company based in Salt Lake, has acquired the rights to develop four hydroelectric projects [in Hawaii, I presume]. We are also exploring opportunities in geothermal, cogeneration, and biomass. I'm VP and will run the Hawaiian division. Living in Hawaii has become a mixed blessing, given the costs and the crowding, but I'm determined to make the most of it. [Sounds like Dean got the short straw; poor guy.] Dean's address now is 820 Mililani St., Suite 701, Honolulu, HI 96813; Tel: (808) 531-8895(H) and (808) 526-4551(B).

Now just to cover all the **Anderson** bases, let me report that **Dave**, one of my roommates from Wheeler, has left New York and headed for the wide open spaces of Texas. I need a full update from you, Dave... but have included your Christmas photo of Jan and the boys. (All of you who were at the 20th reunion a couple of years back will remember that crew!)

Some time back this newsletter initiated an exchange of opinions regarding US foreign policy in a specific sense and an encouraging dialogue in a general sense. To **Dave Slaney's** initial commentary, **Joff Keane** responded, and in this issue Dave gets a lick in. Some of the same stimulation we would feel in Professor **Silbert's** government class is exciting to find lives on in the more modest forum of this erratically published newsletter.

The focus of Dave's energy is Nicaragua. Since he wrote, the Noriega adventure has come front and center and moved aside. In this election year the whole of Latin America will be a frequent topic, then we will probably return to our routine ignorance of the area. But not for the class of 66. We have a large and dedicated cadre of classmates in Latin America.

Along Route '66

**Joff Keane** has moved to Brazil. He is now political counselor in Brasilia. New address is c/o American Embassy, Brasilia, Brazil APO Miami 34030. And, **William Koelsch** drops a note as follows:

"William Koelsch, who never did fit in to American society because he doesn't like the nickname Bill, currently living in the misery of the third world in Rio de Janiero, is now traveling a lot to Buenos Aires, Santiago, Montevideo and Lima as Latin American Agency Manager for Cincom Systems, a software development company headquartered in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Married a Brazilian girl, has two boys, Marcelo 9 and Fabio 4, then separated after 14 years of marriage. Hoping to have a new apartment built by 1989 to receive friends who drop in from the North. He visits periodically with **Ted Seidl**, who is vice-president with the Banco de Boston in Rio de Janiero, his wife Regina and his children Paul 8 and Maria Vitoria 3."

William's address is Praia do Flamengo, 66-B, Sala 1219 - Cincom Systems, Rio De Janiero 22210 Brazil; Tel (021) 285-6346(B).

In the mail there are always those little wrinkles that prompt you to open something first and stay with it longer. I had a couple of those recently, including this piece... just a shade short of perfect iambic pentameter... from **James S. Edson**.

About Ronald Reagan,	never again,
Poor Prof. Cole,	dispirited soul,
Prez Freedman,	one to heed, man,
Alma Mater,	no issue hotter,
As for me,	feckless and free,
Local Club,	and love to chub(b),
Recent news	--mountaintop views,
Business in govvy,	not lovey, dovey;
Reunion 66 ,	served delicious grits,
Next big fling,	tennis rackets I'll bring,
More poems with hype--no,	I just like to type!

Jim still calls Skaneateles, NY home at Box 165, 873 Milford Drive; Tel: (315) 685-6658(H) and (315) 428-9871(B).

**Jim Lenfesty** sent on his family update card, kind of a belated Christmas card, that was a brilliant testimony to his mastery of the Mac and a laser writer. Complete with graphics, comic presentation, and credits, Jim got across succinctly the maelstrom of activity that surrounds the Lenfesty family, making home at 1833 Girard Ave. South, Minneapolis, MN 55403; Tel: (612) 374-2238(H). To give you some appreciation of this form, I have included a portion of the card:

Along Route '66

Say, it's almost **SPRING**.... Isn't it *about time* we heard from the **LENFESTEY FAMILY ???**

You mean their Christmas card???



The following checked items, generally begun in 1986 or early 1987, remain **unresolved** in the first quarter of 1988 for the Lenfestey Family:

- (v) house addition project
- (v) Dad's book
- (v) Mom's movie
- (v) Zara's college applications
- (v) Jamie's love life
- (v) Max's school life
- (v) Dora's personal life
- (v) the cat's life (death)
- (v) the U.S. budget deficit
- (v) the Presidential election
- (v) new curbs
- (v) Iranamok
- (v) Contra funding

Another intriguing writeup arrived several times and was also mentioned by **Chuck Vernon** in a recent column in the Dartmouth magazine. Of course, that is the ABA Law Journal article on **Dave Coughlin**. Dave wrote and inquired, "If anybody is doing these triathlons, I would be interested in hearing from them." Dave practices law in Baker, Oregon. Write him at Old Post Office Square, 1650 Dewey Avenue, P.O. Box 1026, Baker 97814. The article says it all. A tremendous catchup on a guy most of us knew as a hardnosed middle lineman. Amazing, Dave!!

A followup on **Ed Grew**, "Konichiwa! Just returned from the Antarctic, where I completed a geological survey of the eastern Sor Rondane Mountains of Queen Maud Land, included areas never before studied. The icebreaker *Shirase* also called on *Molodezhnaya*, where I had wintered in 1973 as a U.S. exchange scientist on the Soviet Antarctic Expedition. My services as translator (Russian-English) were much appreciated. During the expedition, I learned some Kanji - and how to write them." Ed is home now at the University of Maine in Orono.

I want to close on a happy note from **Bob Morgan**. "Wendy and I were blessed with our first child, Caitlin Bradley Morgan on November 28, 1987. Wendy continues as the Deputy Director of Vermont Legal Aid, and I am still commuting to New York and regional theaters, directing and designing. Last on Broadway with costumes for Sherlock's Last Case, sadly, now closed." Bob spent a good time working here in San Francisco with the American Conservatory Theater. I was not aware of the transition to the Big Apple, Bob, but keep us posted on the projects. Home is RR 1 Box 32, Barnet, VT 05821; Tel: (802) 592-3450.

There are lot more stories to tell, but I want to get this one off now. To all of you who have sent me cards, please do not conclude they have not been delivered or otherwise unaccounted. If you do not see news, next letter, then worry. In the interim, drop me a card... particularly the run-ins you have with classmates, life's little passages, and other items. I will pass them on to Chuck so he has a more regular stream of items while I elaborate on those that I can for this edition.

Along Route '66

In the next few weeks I will be in Hanover twice, picking up some first hand information on those of you I run into. I would particularly like to get more details on Tom Clarke's wedding... certainly a joyous day for Tom and a for those who had the chance to share it with the bride and groom. I will be on the lookout for a Dartmouth photo (there was one taken I am sure); Nattie, can you or Rick Wadsworth help? Also, I will be tracking down a rumor that has one of our own, most confirmed, bachelors may be taking the fateful step in the near future. Any confirming info on this grapevine piece would also be appreciated... particularly from the prospective groom.

*Allan*



THAT'S BAKER TOWER BEHIND US:  
ANDERSON (PETE), GRAVES, LANFER,  
ANDERSON (ALLAN), & DOSCHER



JAN AND DAVE ANDERSON  
AND THE FOUR BOYS



# DARTMOUTH 1966

May 4, 1988

## *Class Officers*

### *President*

Stephan Lanfer  
66 Binney Lane  
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H 203/637-8089  
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### *Alumni Council Representative*

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O 213/757-5141

### *Class Chaplain*

Brewster Gere, Jr.  
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Seattle, WA 98112  
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### *Executive Committee*

Paul A. Babcock  
Robert S. Baird  
Peter T. Dole  
Paul F. Doscher  
Thomas D. Lips  
Harry M. Lowd III  
Alan G. MacDonald  
James A. McGregor, M.D.  
J. Bruce McKissock  
Robert Nash  
Lee Sandler  
Donald Dean Spatz  
Kevin Trainor  
Richard C. Tufaro  
Stephen H. Zegel

## REPORT ON EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING OF APRIL 30, 1988

On a dreary day in Hanover, after the meeting of the Class Officers Weekend, the 1966 executive committee held its spring meeting in Blunt Hall. We finally got the upper hand on the mighty '53's by firmly establishing ourselves in the room they reserved.

Once again our California contingent came through. Present were: Allan Anderson, Paul Doscher, Don Graves, Dave Johnston, Steve Lanfer, Tom Lips, and Jack Stebe.

The following issues were discussed:

- Steve Lanfer noted that the Alumni Fund is well under way. We have collected 63% of our goal and all agents now have their assignments. Now all they have to do is call. It was suggested later that the agents should be asked to make note of the October 22 Mini Reunion for next fall when they make their calls.
- Also in good shape is our class treasury. We are collecting dues from about half the class which has allowed us to build up a surplus of almost \$7,000. This includes the \$2,000 from our last reunion. We decided that because of two future needs for cash we should increase annual dues to \$30. The two expected needs are the class project, with an expected annual cost of \$2,400, and the costs of the 25th Reunion book and video. We hope that the class project will encourage more of our class to pay their dues.
- Through the efforts of Dave Johnston and Dick Birnie, we had two proposals for summer projects. They were from Sarah Konrad '89 who will study the geology of Mt. Moosilauke, and Graham Herrick '91 who will research the soil chemistry from Maine to New York in relation to acid rain and "red spruce vitality" (whatever that means!).

March 12, 1988

F. Allan Anderson  
3850 Washington St.  
San Francisco, CA 94118

Dear Allan,

I realize that you <sup>may not</sup> want to turn the class newsletter into a forum for debating Central America, so I will understand if you do not reprint this letter. However, I cannot let the comments of Joff Keane go unanswered.

Joff Keane does not like the fact that I describe U.S. aid to the contras as illegal and immoral. As to "illegal": on June 27, 1986, the International Court of Justice at The Hague ruled that contra aid is a violation of international law. As to "immoral": how else would Joff describe the arming of terrorists, as the U.S. government is doing, in the full knowledge and expectation that those arms will be used to carry out systematic and intentional attacks against civilians? (To cite only one recent example: on 2/2/88, the contras killed 11 civilians in an attack on the Santa Elisa farming cooperative in Boaco province.)

Joff condemns Soviet aggression in Afghanistan, Eastern Europe, and elsewhere. So do I. Unlike Joff, however, I also condemn U.S. aggression and oppression in Central America and elsewhere. (To be fair, Joff may not be able to do so. Since he works for the U.S. State Department, I assume that he gets paid to apologize for and defend U.S. terrorism while denouncing that practised by the other super power.) Acts of terrorism and aggression are wrong regardless of who perpetrates them. That said, I do believe that as a U.S. citizen I have a special responsibility and obligation to insure that my government does not use my taxes to bankroll terrorists like the contras. (I don't vote or pay taxes in the USSR.)

Joff argues that only U.S. aggression against Nicaragua (what he euphemistically calls "constant mounting pressure") can bring about the realization of democracy in that country. It is the height of hypocrisy to suggest that the U.S. government is interested in promoting democracy in Nicaragua, or anywhere else in the third world. Where was our "constant mounting pressure" when the Somoza dictatorship gripped Nicaragua? Why is it non-existent in Pinochet's Chile or apartheid South Africa? In fact, the U.S. government wants to snuff out an independent, non-aligned, popularly-elected government in Nicaragua in order to protect U.S. political hegemony and economic suzerainty in Central America. The Uruguayan writer Eduardo Galeano put it best: U.S. aggression against Nicaragua is "not taking place because democracy does not exist in Nicaragua, but so it never will....not ...because a dictatorship exists in Nicaragua, but so one may again."

Joff ends with the comment that "freedom is not cheap anywhere." How right he is. Over 50,000 Nicaraguans died in the revolution that overthrew the Somoza dictatorship in 1979. Another 25,000 have died, and the economy has been devastated, by U.S. efforts (i.e., contra terrorism) to reverse and undo that revolution. Haven't they already paid a high enough price for their freedom?

Sincerely,



Dave Slaney, '66

It was generally felt that the latter was the better proposal, so Dave was asked to inform the applicants of our choice as well as the date of our fall meeting so that we can hear a report on the project.

We will expand our call to other departments for next year's project since the science departments have many other sources of funding. Don Graves and Tom Lips undertook to outline a project for the next year that would help with our 25th-year promotion.

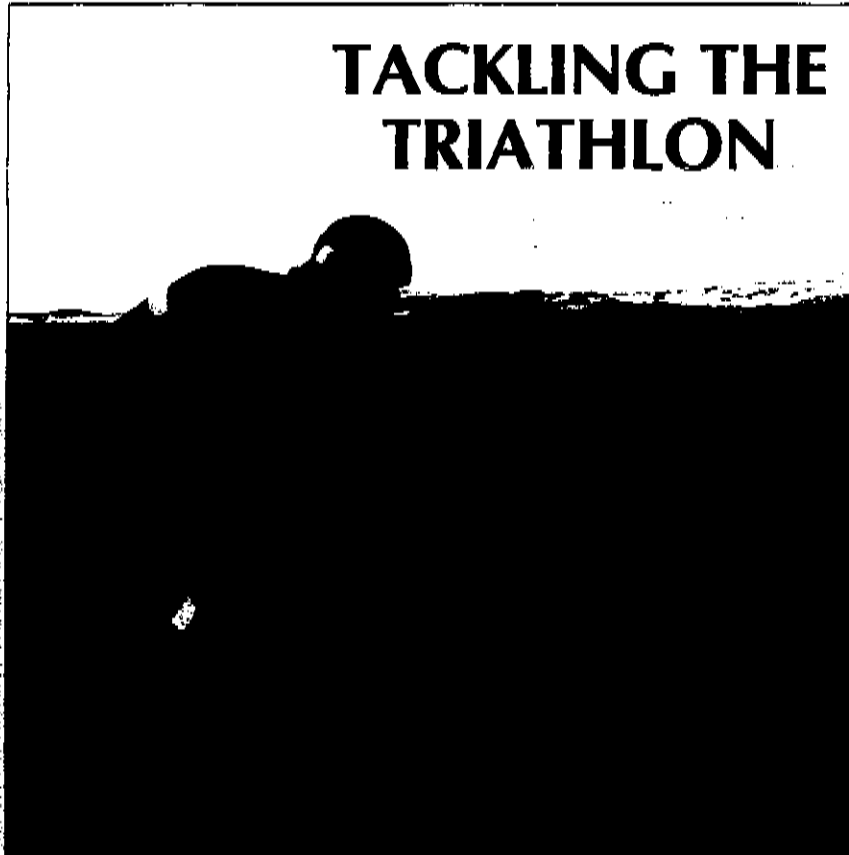
- Don Graves reported on the Alumni Council. The next meeting in June will be his last. He has served us well. As head of the Admissions Committee he will note discouragement at what appears to be a disregard of alumni recommendations.
- Despite discouragement about the poor turnout at prior reunions we encouraged Jack Stebe to go forward with another Mini Reunion at the Cornell game next October 22. The occasion will include the fall executive committee meeting, the report on the class project, and a cocktail party after the game. Promotion will be in the next two issues of the newsletter and through class agents.
- Allan Anderson was commended on his past newsletters and on his plans to publish at least five per year from now on.
- Our need for a 25th Reunion Chairman to be in place by next spring at the latest was noted, and another call for volunteers will go out. It was suggested that co-chairs could help each other out.
- Since combining the meeting with the Class Officer's Weekend seemed to work well, our next two meetings are set for October 22, 1988 and April 29, 1989.

Thanks to all for much work done.



# Lawyer LIFESTYLES

## TACKLING THE TRIATHLON



the past, Coughlin maintains a keen interest in sports, but the intensity of his involvement goes far beyond what one might expect of a former lineman. Coughlin skis, swims, runs and bicycles.

After graduating from law school in 1969, he began to pursue mountaineering, with forays in Europe and throughout the Cascade Mountains. In 1971 he was pondering a career in ski-area management when a judge in Baker persuaded him of the need for more lawyers in town. The judge apparently argued a convincing case. Coughlin's six-month trial period has been extended to 16 years.

### BECAUSE THEY'RE THERE

Even with the time-consuming task of establishing and maintaining a law practice, mountaineering remained "one of the mainstays of my life between 1969 and 1981," Coughlin says. During this period he compiled an impressive list of alpine trophies, including Mt. McKinley, many excursions throughout the Cascades and the Teton, as well as ascents in the French and Swiss Alps.

Coughlin has also completed a

BY STEVE KOBAK

In the summer of 1966, J. David Coughlin was living the ultimate fantasy of every boy whose fleeting athletic career began with pickup football games on neighborhood sandlots. Newly graduated from Dartmouth College, then an Ivy League powerhouse coming off an undefeated season, the 265-pound offensive guard was poised for the big time in the National Football League with the Boston Patriots.

Alas, Coughlin didn't make it past the Patriot's final cut. He decided that "there were easier ways to make a living than getting the crap beat out of you day in and day out,"

and returned to his native Oregon to attend law school.

The 43-year-old Coughlin now lives with his wife, Lisa, and daughter, Jennifer, in tiny Baker, Ore., where he maintains a thriving law practice as a partner of Coughlin, Leuenberger and Moon. The firm also maintains an office in the even smaller town of Ontario, 70 miles southeast. From these two offices, Coughlin, who is president of the local bar association, and his two partners provide general legal services to the sparsely populated cattle and timber communities of eastern Oregon.

Like many athletes who have seen their college glory days fade into



number of feats on skis. Among the most notable were the *haute route* from Chamonix, France, to Zermatt, Switzerland, and two first-ever mountain range traverses—one from Canada's Lake Waterton National Park to Glacier National Park in Montana, and the second with Lisa across Oregon's Eagle Cap Wilderness Area.

But his passion for climbing cooled abruptly in May 1981, after a near-fatal fall into a crevasse on Mt. Hood.

"My daughter had just been born, and I said 'enough of this stuff, I want to see her grow up.' A number of my friends, very good climbers, who had climbed mountains like the Eiger and Everest, were already dead, and I realized that it was just a matter of time before it would be my turn."

Coughlin then turned to safer athletic endeavors. An avid jogger during law school, he found that over the years he had grown tired of just running, so in the summer of 1983 he entered his first triathlon. The combination of swimming, bicycling and running in one event hooked him.

Today, Coughlin is a lean 165-pound triathlete, 100 pounds less than his playing weight as an offensive lineman. During his five years of triathlon competition, he has risen from a 38-year-old novice to a top competitor in the men's 40-to-44 age group. His race results since 1984 are a litany of top-10 finishes: 1st at the USTS (United States Triathlon Series) Portland in 1984, 6th at the 1984 USTS National Championship, 2nd at the USTS Portland in 1985, 1st at the 1985 and 1986 Oregon State Triathlon Championships, 4th at the 1986 USTS National Championship, 300th overall at the 1986 World Championship Triathlon, and 1st in his age group at the 1987 USTS National Championship.

Unlike professional triathletes, Coughlin can't devote all of his time to training. Because family and career commitments take precedence over training time, the quality of his workouts is far more important to his racing success than the number of miles covered when training. To get the most out of each workout, Coughlin, whose resting pulse rate varies between 34 and 36 during the triathlon season, uses sophisticated hardware to gauge his progress.



"Everything I do is based on heartbeat," he says. "I have a heart-rate monitor which I use religiously, and all my running, biking and swimming workouts are based on interval training [timed periods of in-

tense activity interspersed with sets of slower-paced exercise] near the limit of my anaerobic threshold. When I go out to train, I do it hard. There's no screwing around, no wasted time—just go out and hit it."

Although the season for triathlons lasts from late spring to early fall, Coughlin trains year-round. During the summer months he concentrates on each of the three disciplines featured in a triathlon. He generally manages two workouts a day: an early morning run followed by a swim at noon or a fast afternoon ride in the mountains surrounding Baker.

In the off-season, Coughlin lessens the intensity of his workouts. He'll typically swim between 2,000 to 2,500 yards three times a week, run or bike on a windtrainer (an indoor training device for cyclists), and do moderate weight training.

Triathlon competition and training have obviously become major components of Coughlin's lifestyle. "As long as you do everything in moderation, it's a good sport to get involved in," he says.

"It keeps you from getting bored with just running or biking or swimming. Besides giving you a lot to do, you train different muscle groups, which reduces the chance of injury from other athletic endeavors. And you get the usual carryover from exercise and from eating right and taking care of your body. This can help improve your performance in life, regardless of what you do."

Coughlin is not sure where his competitive instincts will take him next. He admits to an increasing amount of burnout at the end of each season and notes that the competition is getting tougher as he reaches the upper limit of his age group. His running was plagued by tendonitis this past season, so he might take a break from triathlons next summer and concentrate on bicycle racing.

In the meantime, he and Lisa are making plans to ski Colorado's Tenth Mountain Division Trail, a series of backcountry routes linking the ski towns of Aspen and Vail. You can be sure of one thing. Whether it's bike racing, triathlons or skiing, David Coughlin will probably be leading the pack. ■

Steve Kobak is a free-lance writer in Evanston, Ill.