

Long Route '66

President: Stephan P. Lanfer, 66 Binney Lane, Old Greenwich, CT 06870
Secretary: Charles D. Vernon, 28 Beckwith Dr., Windsor, CT 06095
Treasurer: David Johnston, 22 Beverly Road, West Hartford, CT 06119
Co-Head Agent: Mike Clapp, 209 Battery Street, P.O. Box 988, Burlington, VT 05402
Co-Head Agent: Rick MacMillan, 884 Pueblo Drive, Franklin Lakes, NJ 07417
Mini-Reunion Chairman: Jack T. Stebe, 13 Winter Berry Drive, Amherst, NH 03031
Alumni Councilor: Donald P. Graves, 1232 Brian Street, Placentia, CA 92670-3604
Editor: F. Allan Anderson, 3850 Washington St., San Francisco, CA 94118 (415) 221-9402

Dear Classmates, Mates and Friends,

October 17, 1988

There's a story in here somewhere. And then some. What a day, October 15, in Hanover! Literally thousands of Dartmouth fans circled the Chase playing fields where the men's and women's soccer teams played evenly for a half with the nationally ranked Harvard teams. Perhaps as an omen, on that warm afternoon with clouds blocking the sun, both teams scored in the second half to capture important contests. As success has grown in many fall sports outside of football, Dartmouth followers have found their way to the golf course to see the all-winning cross country team or to the Sagem greens where the rugby sides routinely dispose of local opposition. But today in Hanover the pleasure of an all winning weekend was to be ours, an afternoon I had the good fortune to share with a large contingent of '66's who could not believe their eyes and the form reversal that this Dartmouth football squad had worked.

In the stands the resolute threesome of **Phil Wade**, **Gary Jefferson**, and **Bob Swett** were making their fifteenth consecutive Harvard game. Like myself, they had been roaming the Chase fields for a glimmer of victory that just a year before had been so hard to come by. Phil, Bob and Gary all live in greater Boston. Bob in Newton, Gary in Arlington, and Phil in Wayland. Phil advised that, although daughter Julie is in the class of '91 and on campus this quarter, they rarely see her in Hanover as she has the DOC bug and, true to form, was missing the game while off on a hike.

Sitting next to me was **Stan Hobbs** from Schenectady while immediately behind us were **Larry Herbst** from Foughkeepsie and **Chuck Benson** from Blandford, MA. Holding down at one end of the row were Harvard game regulars, at least they are always there when I am,

Along Route '66

Bill Roberts and **Larry Goss**. Behind Bill and Larry in his 1966 numerals was **Halsey Bullen** (Westport, CT) and **Fred Heerde** (New Rochelle, NY). The class block occupied rows AAA and BBB in Section 24. Good yardline; there is no CCC. Once you made it to your seat, the tendency to go grab a hot dog was dampened by the relief felt by making it all the way up the first time.

Down a bit in the top row (where one could catch the field hockey team also vanquishing their Crimson opposition) were **Al Keiller**, **Robin Carpenter** and **Ken Reiber**. Both Ken and Robin seemed to be particularly enjoying themselves, Robin in the company of an old friend named Mary (she said something of having known Robin for some 20 years or so). [Robin, feel free to bring Mary back for Houseparties.]

Dick McClure was in from Meadville, PA and **Paul Semple** from Concord, NH. **Joe Hafner** checked in from Houston to check in on sons **Michael '89** and **Stephen '91**. Down in front of us I spotted **Bill Higgins**, a regular from Cincinnati now with daughter **Molly '91** in town.

As I reflected on the game on the veranda at Chi Phi (now Heorot again) across the street from the action, **Helen Jones** dropped by to say hello. Tim was unfortunately called to Japan on business leaving Helen to enjoy the weekend and say hello to daughter **Heather '91**. And as we were speaking of Heathers, Helen assured me that the **Perrys**, **Roger** and **Heather** were also in attendance at the game, but missing the action at the class block (excusable) and at the Chi Lodge (inexcusable).

As you can see, it was a good turnout; somewhere there were others, each of whom I hope to hear from. As for the game, we get almost no newspaper writeup here on the West Coast so I don't know what has already been said. Suffice to say that the breaks started our way and never let up. A solid defense gave rise to a blocked punt on the first possession, followed by five more Harvard turnovers. Somewhere in that wave of generosity, the offense discovered that they too can play the game. A perfect game by **Johnson '90** at quarterback resulted in several long scoring passes to **Morton '89** and a regular series of first downs.

Perhaps the most electrifying run in the history of the Dartmouth football came late in the first half as the Crimson were threatening to reduce our 14 - 0 advantage. The Green were pinned down on our own 3 with a minute or so left in the half. **Johnson** had to go out of the game after being stuffed by the defense on the previous play. Harvard was charged. The yardage was long, and it was third down as I recall. **Rorke**, the senior QB, stepped in and calmly handed off to **Clarke** running off right tackle. The right side of the line executed perfectly and the wideout gave **Clarke** the downfield screen he needed. 97 yards later, an exhausted **David Clarke** crossed into Ivy record realm and the Greeners in the stand exhausted themselves in vocal reliving of the run that left the Harvard fans numb. I recall a similar run by **Spangenberg** with an interception against Holy Cross that gave that great team of '62 a 10-7 win, but this one was against Harvard! **David Clarke** and **Mark**

Along Route '66

Johnson are juniors; make your plans for next year, guys! There seems to be a new day dawning.

As I reflect on the weekend, it is interesting to note that the festivities began with a unique twist. The bonfire did not burn! Apparently the 1987 fire burned with an acrid smell that gave rise to objections from the townsfolk. Years of railroad tie bonfires notwithstanding, the College gave way to change and introduced a beautiful new bonfire. The white hue of these new ties gave a brightness to the center of the Green where the creosote soaked ties once somberly stood. After the initial "phoosh" when the fill is kindled and the fireball moves skyward, the heat from the fire peaked and waned. And waned. And waned still further. Soon we all realized and disappointedly noted, "It's not going to burn", and it didn't. I hoped that they would just leave it up for Cornell; no such luck, just like the ashes of bonfires before, the ties were dismantled some time late in the night, and nothing Saturday morning was to give testimony to the fiasco the night before.

Prior to the Dartmouth Night proceedings on the steps of Dartmouth Hall, the parade of classes commenced down near the stadium and moved up Main Street, by the Inn to Webster. As has been customary for the five or so Dartmouth nights that I have attended, I picked up the "1966" placard and waited to be joined... and waited... and then we were off... and finally, somewhere near the Inn, Lance Tapley from Augusta, Maine joined Gwen and me, and then Joe and Merrill Hafner, and we were at Dartmouth Hall. A note to you all who get up to Hanover for this ritual... go grab the placard, don't leave it to chance. It's fun as well as light exercise. And usually you have a trailer full of 65's in front of you who will share in their refreshment if you have the right doleful look.

Saturday night I crashed the 65's mini-reunion at Pierces'. I wanted to take good notes for Jack Stebe's benefit. They had a great turnout, reflecting a super program put together by Jim Griffiths. At dinner Reg Pierce '46 served up some 75 dinners or so for a most appreciative assemblage. The after dinner speaker from the College was grilled on topics that we would raise as well. Topics that I am sure will be covered soon in these pages, perhaps not as well.

Indulge me in this aside, PLEASE! For all Chi's, Bucher and Duff made their regular appearance joined by Karen Pickells, never looking better, in the accompaniment of Neil Grossman '65. And would you believe Neuks was in Hanover as well! No surprise really, he has daughters in the classes of '90 and '91.

HOT TOPIC at the College is the changes made to fraternity rush. Lots of finger pointing on whose decision, whether it was a decision and what is to be made of it. To those of us who care, it seems to be an inept grope at change with no sense of *change to*, just *change from*. For the record as I understand it, rush has been moved from spring Freshman year to spring Sophomore year, thus effectively skipping a class. As you may recall, we rushed in the fall of sophomore year. Since the sophomores now spend that summer

Along Route '66

in Hanover under the Dartmouth plan, the result is to make these pledges the masters of the house immediately upon their entering... a sobering thought. Then again there are the financial considerations. Just like the changes made to the drinking laws, the rush change is being phased in so that the opposition is muted. That should not alter the debate on the basic issue, but history shows it does, particularly among those on campus. I hope that a wider forum is established for discussion on this point. I personally feel that the changes brought on by the Dartmouth plan were felt most severely by the fraternity system years ago without any forethought. The fraternity house is a frail shadow of what it was in 1966, but it is not a logical conclusion that it has to be that way. Co-education, four quarter operation, and the abandonment of parietals all had an insidious impact on the houses, and none for the better. Now this. Clearly impactful, this rush change seems as similarly ill considered as many of the earlier innovations.

At the top of the mail is a whole lot of updates that will probably need some immediate updating. This due singularly to this penitent writer. Well, here goes, and don't stone me guys... yet.

Seems last winter our men in uniform were checking in. From that star of USO promos, **Bill Hayden** wrote, "A quick note as I pack for a six month Mediterranean deployment as Captain of the USS Iwo Jima, a helicopter assault ship, with 650 sailors, 800 marines and 24 helos. The ship was built as we entered Dartmouth and carries a proud name and proud crew. If trouble breaks out this summer, I'll take care of it. In the mean time, will one of you who finds himself in Hanover for commencement say 'Hi!' and 'Wah Hoo Wah' to my son Will, graduating with the class of '88." Bill, time to send on that next assignment. Fortunately all the action seemed to be in the Persian Gulf.

And making sure that I don't overlook others in uniform, **Ed Long** (Captain, U. S. Navy) reminded me, "Bill Hayden is not quite the only member of the class in the service. I am in command of the guided missile cruiser USS Horne (CG-30), homeported in San Diego, currently on station in the Strait of Hormuz. We're anticipating port visits to Fremantle and Sydney, Australia on our way back home. Sea duty sure beats driving that desk on the Pentagon's E-ring! Best regards to all." I was thinking of you, Ed, during that encounter between our guided missiles and the Iranian jet. As unfortunate as that mistake was for the people on board, Captain Will Rodgers, and us, it probably helped move the warring parties to a faster cease fire. And with that, I hope that this report finds you back in San Diego.

The recently retired **Paul Darling** (Marine Corps) has taken to his new teaching responsibilities at Southeastern University in Washington, DC. Paul reports "running into" (literally) some 65's, Ted Bracken and Lee Mercer, while playing "Old Boys" rugby. Paul is now at home at 8858 Applecross Lane, Springfield, VA 22153; Tel: (703) 451-3645 (H) and (202) 488-8162 (B). Another Navy vet reporting in is **Ken Zuhr**. Ken responded to some of my earlier

Along Route '66

references to his new home town of Gilroy. As many of you know, Gilroy is known as the Garlic Capital of the world; this is important to those of us nearby only that each summer Gilroy hosts a Garlic Festival that is a real traffic stopper in Northern California. Ken also adds that daughters Beth (9) and Katie (7) and wife Ann are fine while he continues with DEC and the Naval Reserve. Along the way after getting out of the Navy, Ken picked up his MBA... pretty good for another Rainbow Raider! Home in Gilroy is 7195 Harvard Place [I guess you can't help that], Gilroy, CA 95020; Tel: (408) 842-3019 (H) and (408) 748-6412 (B).

Also retiring from the public sector, but really doing it right is **Edward (Bud) O. Bailly**. Bud reports, "I am currently relaxing on retirement benefits after 16 years of government service, most of them with the Social Security Administration. My wife Ethel has returned to teaching after a ten year absence for the kids and loves being in the classroom. The kids: Beth 12, Meg 10, and Teddy 8, keep us busy. I expect that some new endeavor or line of work will soon occupy my future [and I expect by now it has]." Bud relaxes at 335 Mullin Street, in upstate Watertown, NY 13601; Tel: (315) 788-0594. I got another card from New York... no news, just a new address for **Brian Wood**. What's happening, Brian? New digs are at 241 Main Street, Arcade, New York 14009. Arcade, by the way, (I had to look this one up) is just south of Java Center and Java Village, all of which are about a hour or so southeast of Buffalo.

Peter Dorsen is a regular at returning these little green cards that fall out of your newsletter. (As much as I hate it when they create litter when I read my Sports Illustrated, they are a blessing for me.) Small wonder for all those returns, since Pete is a writer in the professional sense, having contributed recently to the Alumni Mag: "The Loss of Jacob" and "The Hopeful", and to The Main Event. Peter keeps more than fit with a steady cross country skiing regimen that includes racing. Whew! Home is 2510 West 22nd Street, Minneapolis, MN 55405; Tel: (612) 377-6745 (H) and (612) 334-3203 (B).

Speaking of writers, I welcome a new one to our ranks, **Charlie Wilmot**, who takes over as Class Secretary from **Chuck Vernon**. Earlier, Charlie had written a note whose content is always appreciated. "Just wanted to let you know how much we appreciate the great job you are doing with the newsletter. Using our newsletter as a forum for issues such as Latin American politics sparks interest from all quarters. When I find time, I will try to put together my feelings about some issues we share common concern over, e.g. federal tax policy and its negative role in capital formation via shortsighted pension and IRA regulations." Now I don't know if Charlie is pulling my chain or not, but the inclusion of some items in this newsletter has prompted a variety of response. I will cover my thoughts and intentions in the next issue. Meanwhile, let's help Charlie get off to a good start... Send all those short items about running into classmates and Wah Hoo Wah type accomplishments to Charlie at 46 River Road, Cos Cob, CT 06807; or better yet, give him a call at (203) 661-2297 (H) and (203) 661-8614 (B).

Along Route '66

And let me not forget extending a hearty **THANK YOU, CHUCK**, to the jovial Mr. Vernon for being our class scribe for the past 4 years. Not an easy job for sure. Always seems that people only notice you when you miss a deadline; and as the deadline approaches, then is when you notice that noone has sent you any items. Chuck made most of them and your special insight was appreciated by us all. Now its your turn, Charlie. Good Luck.

Just up the road a piece from Charlie is **Wayne LoCurto** in Westport who reports, "I have recently become a consultant with Glendinning Associates, the original marketing management consulting firm. We're located in Westport, CT. All '66'ers should feel free to send their consulting business my way. When not working, I run, ski and play tennis as often as possible which is never often enough." Call Wayne at (203) 454-1816 (H) and (203) 226-4711 (B). Say Wayne, those sound like awfully genteel sports for the fierce competitor of yore.

Down the road in New Jersey, **Bruce Jay Berger**, M.D. advises, "I am in my 14th year of private practice of Dermatology and Dermatologic Surgery in Princeton, N.J. Barbara and I just returned from a 3 week visit to South Africa (fascinating and politically complex). Our son is a senior and our daughter a sophomore in high school." Bruce and Barbara are home at Rd #2 Box 45 Amwell Road, Hopewell, NJ 08525; Tel: (609) 924-6600 (B).

Tim Urban checks in from Iowa with a vacation hint..."Toni, my wife, Heather, my 17 year old daughter, and Jonathan, my youngest son, and I all attended the Alumni College last August ['87]. It was a great blend of music, film and erudition -- I would recommend it to '66ers who have high school seniors who want to look at New England schools. [That sounds like a lot better route than the weeklong jaunt in the fall usually accompanied by a course in map reading.] All is well with us and we look forward to another reunion." When passing through Iowa, remember the Urbans at 214 Foster Drive, Des Moines, IA; Tel: (515) 255-2458 (H) and (515) 255-5151 (B). Speaking of reunions... Don't forget to schedule June, 1991 in Hanover... that's for the big one, the 25th!

Bob Cohn sounds like he has his fingers in to a few pies, but let him tell it... "In November, 1987 I was named Executive Publisher of American Health magazine, as well as Mother Earth News and a custom publishing division called Sponsorship Marketing. We are also in the midst of acquiring Psychology Today. Was also elected Chairman of the Circulation Section of the Direct Marketing Association." Bob failed to mention the company he is with, but with that much going on, it should only be a short time before I am updating this note. If you are looking for Bob... try 44 Gramercy Park North, NY, NY 10010; Tel: (212) 473-0350 (H) and (212) 337-6799 (B).

William Scott Wilson (Bill) provides the raw material for publishers from down in his native state of Florida. As he updates, "I am into a 2 1/2 year translation project of a Japanese historical novel, which, if I ever get through with it, will be my sixth published translation from the Japanese and the Chinese. Meanwhile

Along Route '66

I paddle in the Everglades whenever possible. I am looking forward to travelling to Hanover this fall when my son, Matthew, enters as a freshman." Congratulations on the occasion for the return, Bill! You weren't there for Dartmouth night now were you? Bill makes home (and work I assume) at 6291 Southwest 57th Street, South Miami, FL 33143; Tel: (305) 665-0856.

Some of our teaching classmates report... first from another lawyer teaching lawyers, **John Weaver**, maintains he is "very busy with a new daughter, now 2, Hannah. Teaching at University of Puget Sound Law School since 1972. Married to Virginia Sherman Weaver in 1975. See some alums as law students, but not enough. The best recently have been women." [John, they always were.] In Tacoma the Weavers are at 635 North Carr Street; Tel: (206) 627-2786. And checking in to the University of Minnesota School of Public Health is **Tom Louis**. As he says, "Adding to Dartmouth in Minneapolis. Karen, Margit (12), Erica (9) and several pets and I have moved here from Boston. I'm chair of the department and am enjoying living in the Twin Cities. Have seen Peter Dorsen [I am not surprised, as that fellow does get around.] and look forward to other contacts [Hear that fellows!]. Tom is at 4301 Fremont Avenue South, Minneapolis, MN 55409; Tel: (612) 825-8059 (H) and (612) 624-2636 (B).

And on the operating side of public health, another San Franciscan reports in with some timely involvement. **Chuck Forester** reports, "Just elected national Co-Chair of the Human Rights Campaign Fund, a political action committee that disbursed over \$260,000 to candidates for the Senate and House that support gay rights last year. We are growing rapidly in the face of AIDS epidemic and expect to contribute over \$300,000 in 1988. Jeff Amory '65 heads the San Francisco Health Department's AIDS program which is responsible for a budget of \$17 million this fiscal year. I am also serving as Executive Director of San Franciscans Seeking Consensus, a business/civic group." Chuck's at 1266 Fulton, SF, CA 94117; Tel: (415) 931-1514 (H) and (415) 921-1180 (B).

Jumping cross country as I am wont to do, **Rick Wadsworth** couldn't stay away after we graduated. It seems... "My wife Karen (of 21 years) and our 2 kids - Jennifer, 18, and Jeff, 15, and I have lived in Lebanon for 14 years. I have been building a diversified financial planning/services business, and Karen has been an active politician - past Lebanon mayor, presently City Councilor and New Hampshire State Representative. I did a stint as President of the Dartmouth Club of the Upper Valley, and am currently trustee of Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital. We're here when you're here." With the move of the hospital from Hanover to Lebanon, Rick must be in a busy spot. Rick and Karen are home at 44 Bank Street (Box 485), Lebanon, NH; Tel: (603) 448-4348 (H) and (603) 448-4441 (B). Rick, I'll look for you at Dartmouth Night next year... you can help me carry the "1966" placard.

I mentioned above that **Bill Higgins** was spotted at the Harvard game. Bill has kept me current with a couple of cards. Daughter Molly is a member of the class of '91 and enjoying herself. Two sons are at home: Mark, a junior in high school and John, in 8th

Along Route '66

grade. Bill is with a regional firm that is an investment banker and broker. According to Bill, Terry Innes lives nearby [And I thought Terry was up in Sacramento], and works with Procter and Gamble. Terry's son plays on the same high school basketball team as Bill's Mark. Bill keeps up with the Kodiak, Bob Nash, who still practices law with Cutler and Chapman in the Windy City. Bill and wife Jane put their "rocking time" in at the Hanover Inn porch, no longer at the SAE house. Bill's question about life in Hanover today is, "Without Golfside, where do the students bowl?" Truth is, Bill, there are few of us who noticed that it's gone... probably not too many knew it was there. Bill still is at 5360 Miami Road, Cincinnati, OH 45243; Tel: (513) 561-3200 (H) and (513) 241-6443 (B). Yeah, I know those numbers seem backwards, but Bill put them in the same boxes twice, so they must be right. Give him a call; check it out.

A brief update from Will Morgan in Louisville... "Son James got into Bowdoin ('92) early decision. Daughter Whitney is a sophomore at Penn, majoring in Design of the Environment (what we used to call Architecture)." Typical for so many of us to report on the admissions situation; it is that time of our life. I just went through one of the more challenging times of my life this past year revolving around the admissions scene. I will share some of this experience with you in a future newsletter. Back to Will, who is at the University of Louisville, home is still 1719 Gresham Road, Louisville, KY 40205.

I have a couple of notes here from my fraternity brothers Graeme Bell and Kevin Trainor. I will save them for the next issue when I will mate up some news from Dick Sheaff and hopefully a couple of other Chi Phis. In the interim, Graeme, please sit down with John Oberdorfer and write up a proper account of your ascent on Mount Kilimanjaro.

Well, I leave you now. I hope there was a little bit of a story in here. Already the mailbox is filling up with the cards from the last mailing, and there will be no rest for this guy. Don't worry; I love it. Or as one of those great DeeJays at DCR would say as he signed off of the MTM show (Remember Music Till Midnight?)... "If you can't cut it,... you can't stay." Well said... still.

Alan