

Long Route '66



President:	Stephan P. Lanfer, 66 Binney Lane, Old Greenwich, CT 06870
Secretary:	Charles Willmot, 46 River Road, Cos Boc, CT 06807
Treasurer:	David Johnston, 22 Beverly Road, West Hartford, CT 06119
Head Agent:	Rick MacMillan, 884 Pueblo Drive, Franklin Lakes, NJ 07417
Mini-Reunion Chairman:	Jack T. Stebe, 13 Winter Berry Drive, Amherst, NH 03031
Editor:	F. Allan Anderson, 3850 Washington St., San Francisco, CA 94118 (415) 221-9402

February 9, 1991

Dear Classmates, Mates, and Friends,

As promised last month, this month's edition promises to be a "newsy" newsletter, although I cannot let some major plugs for the Reunion and the Yearbook go by without using this vehicle again. But first, let me start with a little update from The Hanover Plain...

You see, I am here, on The Plain, on no less than Carnival Weekend. Some 28 years ago on this weekend I met Gwen, who I would marry some five years later, but that is another story, and not the reason I happened to organize my life to be in Hanover. The purpose was twofold: to check in on Parents' Weekend for my second oldest daughter who is over in Plymouth at Holderness, and to get some energy going into the Yearbook. I figured by dedicating four days to working with staff (at this time Matt Wilson '92 and my two daughters) here where it all starts and ends, I would be inspired. I am... so much so that I

will warm up to the task with this latest three dot masterpiece... minorpiece?

Students never change. The 'rents are still tolerated in order to provide that really square meal that otherwise doesn't seem to happen. So tonight, even though my oldest daughter is "off" this term and came back for Carnival merely for some R and R, she rounded up three friends and we tried a new spot in town, The Panda House. (Yes, images of Dave Coughlin appeared and I half expected a restaurant patterned after the Phoenix basement.) Located just across the road from the Hop (near Ben and Jerry's... another necessary stop when you're back in June), the Panda House features genuine Hunan and other provincial dishes that do justice to San Francisco's finest Chinese restaurants. Saturday night of Carnival, it was packed, as I understand it is all the time.

With no seats available and a 45 minute wait, who do I spot quickstepping up the

stairs with enough food for a dinner party for 12? Nobody else, but the President himself... James O. Now I don't know who Mr. Freedman must be entertaining on Saturday night of Carnival, but obviously Sheba was not going to mess around in the kitchen. Taking it out as he did, he missed the great presentation... our crispy Hunan beef with Sesame sauce was served up with a green edged carnation (a Dartmouth touch?) and all the dishes had a little flair. If you need a spot to eat in Hanover, this is a good one. Allow about \$12.00 to \$15.00 per head. (The kids don't seem to go to our favorites of yesteryear such as The Riverside Grill... which is still serving... or the Nubridge... alias Bulkbridge... don't know about that one.) They do sing the praises of Harry's truck stop just off 89 at the 120 exit... make a right at the first light on your way up to Landers (now Bartellis).

Enough about food. After the meal, we took in the Dartmouth vs Brown basketball game... a thriller... won by Dartmouth 71 - 70 as the Brown player failed to convert his second of two free throws as time ran out. Rick Wadsworth greeted me as I left (and I managed to mangle his name). After assuring me, that he had his Yearbook information in already, I let him escape, only for me to discover, it is not on hand. Rick! Pick up a pen, send me your stuff... now! Same for all of you.

Before I give my perspective on Carnival in the nineties, let me pick up off that Rick Wadsworth plea and continue with an entreaty for the Yearbook. I don't want to put out just another Yearbook, as I could by reprinting the Aegis and the Greenbook with a few address updates to make in look like it was 25 years later. What we deserve is something special, and that is where you have to do your part. Complete the Questionnaire and give some thought to the questions I suggested or add your own reflections. Make a statement. Be heard from.

Be like Sheaff. Dick has provided some special talent to the Reunion and the Yearbook. In addition to the Reunion "bug" that graces all the communications that David Johnston is sending out, Dick rendered the

Yearbook cover and inside page design for me. A creative effort that you all will enjoy. But, most importantly, Dick sent on a fistful of good old stuff. Photos and the like that have been lining the bottom of some old drawer in the room that Mom still keeps for each of us when we come home. If any of you have some of this stuff, let me edit it and put together some great reflective material for the Yearbook. By old stuff, I mean like Dick's clipping of a group of 66's presenting Professor Wilson with a Pen and Pencil set on his retirement, or the program from the Dartmouth - Harvard game in 1963, or...

You all recall our first Carnival (if you don't, maybe someone has some relics they can send in, like the Carnival posters, or the poster from Danton's Death that was the Carnival Play that first year) where we had that giant snow sculpture that we froze our tails off building? Well, this year's, unfortunately does not do justice to some of the better efforts on the Row or among the dorms. Reliable sources inform me that an anti-war group defaced the statue with red paint, thus causing large amounts of scraping to rid itself of the coloring. But, even so, the statue rises only a little over ten feet off the Greens' surface. The kids have more important things to do... and the weather never seems to co-operate.

Now, for our first Carnival, that was co-operative weather! As I recall, it was about thirty below on Friday night and they canceled Outdoor Evening at Occum Pond. This year it was a balmy 45 degrees during the day... but there is no Outdoor Evening to enjoy. And, imagine this... the Hockey team is playing away this weekend at Cornell and Colgate. Playing at ten A.M. on a Saturday morning was the best bet for us to beat the likes of Harvard and Princeton in those days... maybe they should take a re-look at that old scheduling twist.

Let me go to the news, and I will finish up on Carnival later on as space permits.

The Local Scene

Stan Colla of 31 Rip Road here in Hanover, advises me that "The 25th Reunion Question-

naire is coming." The postmark was December 14th. I hope the intentions are matched by the follow through. Stan will not leave town for June 13 - 16. All of us will envy his own comfortable bed as we try to manage the dorm accommodations that we barely managed 25 years ago.

Also, Mike McConnell seems to have made arrangements that will come in handy in June. He, too, opened with the now standard "The Reunion Questionnaire will be on its way shortly, having recently emerged from one of my 'Urgent TO DO' piles". Mike continues, "We're looking forward to the Reunion and hope to host a _____ (suggestions welcomed) for my Phi Psi bros at our place in Thetford. In the spring before graduation, John 'Sparky' Hughes and I spent our time investigating Vermont land prices. During his work for the College, he lived on his place in Stratford. We finally just built on ours two years ago." Mike writes from Brookline, Massachusetts at 76 Williston Road 02146.

All of you Phi Psi's make a note...Mike's telephone number is (617) 277-7828 at home or (617) 439 7100 at work. Take him up on it. Now Joel Meyers has already written me to advise me of a conflict in his schedule, but maybe with the right event scheduled by the right guys he might be able to shift things around a bit. (Joel, please send me a picture at least if you can't make the Reunion!) If you need any help on the keg tapping, Mike, there are some of the class experts scheduled in town for the 13th of June.

And from the town that still offers The Shady Lawn Motel (I saw it from the I-91 Bridge) and The Coolidge Hotel, Bill Ramos offers the latest news... "I have just been informed that I passed the specialty exams in Anatomic and Clinical Pathology and have been certified by the American Board of Pathology. I took my Pathology training at the Dartmouth-Hitchcock Center in Hanover (1986 - 1990). I am currently taking a fellowship in Forensic Pathology at the Office of the Chief Medical Examiner, 520 First Avenue in New York. This is my second specialty certification, having been certified in Obstetrics and Gynecology since 1976."

I have always had visions of "cradle to grave" medicine, but never imagined that there would be doctors with specialties in it! All kidding aside, Congratulations, Bill, and will that White River Junction address on 9 Jennifer Lane, be history soon? Or do you plan to stay in the Upper Valley?

From New Jersey

I got a Green Card from Jim Lustenader from whom I had not heard from since I have been penning this epistle, and he reported that he "Had the pleasure of visiting with Steve Hayes, who stopped in Princeton with wife Barbara and their kids to visit friends from Wilmington. Steve is in charge of public relations with the International Air Transport Association in Washington, D.C. I have been recently elected Vice President of the Princeton Dartmouth Club [kind of self-cancelling there?...] we hosted a party for 250 fans after the Dartmouth / Princeton football game in the fall." As you can gather, Jim lives with wife Liz in Princeton at 7 Boudinot Street, 08540 Tel: (H) 609-924-5935 and (B) 201-539-8880. Jim works in a marketing and sales promotion agency in Morristown and Liz is with *Time* magazine.

Ben Cohen, also in New Jersey now, updated that, "My wife Joan (Skidmore '67) and I recently returned from Switzerland and Northern Italy where we visited our daughter Amy (Brown '92) who spent the semester studying in Lugano, Switzerland. Our son Dan was just accepted early decision at Ithaca College in the communications program." Ben added that he is looking forward to the 25th in June. Ben and Joan are home at 36 Headley Place in Maplewood, New Jersey 07040; Tel: (H) 201-762-4260 and (B) 201-621-4833.

Ben refers to his daughter's foreign study program at Brown and it brings up a current issue at Dartmouth where all foreign study abroad programs have been canceled on account of the terrorist threat emanating from the Gulf War. This has thrown the Dartmouth Plan a cropper as the campus is not equipped from a housing standpoint (and faculty staffing/scheduling) to have all those students on

campus this spring. My thought was to send all the French programs north to Quebec, the Spanish south to Mexico (or even California), and the German to Milwaukee, but maybe there is a more obvious solution in Ben's note... why not Switzerland for everybody? Lugano instead of Siena and Florence, Geneva instead of Blois and Lyons, and Basel instead of Heidelberg and Gottingen. If only with the ailing dollar, we could afford Switzerland.

From the Hornets' Nest

That would be Charlotte, and as I am writing this on the eve of the NBA all-star game being played at the home of the Charlotte Hornets, that is on the mind. And probably on that of Dick Brigden who noted that he "Closed a refunding transaction for the town of Mooresville, North Carolina several weeks ago. Gundars Aperans acted as bond counsel representing the issuer. Gundars performed in his usual highly competent thorough fashion." As I am sure Dick did. Dick queried, "Where are Hank Streitfeld, Terry Ruggles, and John Gantz?" Hopefully, at Reunion you can catch up with these and others. John at my last notice was publishing a high tech news journal in New England, but the slump in the 128 area may have cast him into a more greener haven since then, and Henry (Hank) is out my way in Berkeley. Ruggles is reported to be in Greenfield, Massachusetts. Why don't you guys give Dick a call in Charlotte (5214 Tedorill Lane) at (H) 704-541-1760 and (B) 704-338-7106.

Speaking of Calling Friends

Christmas passed without a card from John Arnold, and there was no questionnaire in the mail either, so I called last week. Lo! and Behold! there was news... John, after 24 years with Harris in Chicago is shifting to the Mercantile Bank in St. Louis. Moving, too! Details I hope will be furnished, but this sounds like a major opportunity for John. Alex is excited, too (that is what I understood you to say, isn't it?). After this exchange, I implored John to get his photo and info in and to call a friend and urge them to do the same. And, to help him out I gave him the phone

numbers of Ross Baylor and Arne Rovick. Did John call, guys?

Along the Oregon Trail

There's some movement out West. (And, generally speaking, like the nation, a lot of movement to the West.) First, Parker Davies (ex-Salt Lake City) advises that he has moved to Missoula, Montana where his new address is 206 Whitaker. No doubt Parker has already hooked up with JIM and KAY CAIN who have been in Missoula for some time now. Both Parker and Jim are in medicine as contrasted from some of the more esoteric things that one might associate with Big Sky country.

Also, Tom Noyes (ex-Lincolnshire, Illinois) reports a new address as 6630 Southeast Parkway, Gladstone, Oregon 97207; Tel: 503-650-2666. Any address in Oregon with a "Parkway" has got to be near Portland. Right, Tom? Or are we talking Crater Lake?

The Bay Area Brings Them In

As I mentioned in the last issue, Bill Hayden, has made Alameda, California his latest Port of Call for the newest and largest U.S. nuclear carrier, the U.S.S. Abraham Lincoln. Bill offered to host the local Dartmouth Club for a tour of the ship on February 16th. I, belatedly, thought... "This would be a great opportunity to gather all the local 66's together." To move this forward, I called Roger Brett to solicit his help which he quickly volunteered and offered, "I made my reservation as soon as I got the notice." Well, I pulled together a telephone list of all the local classmates and faxed it to Roger the next morning for him to call. Alas, the event was already a sellout! Imagine... an event (We call them Outrageous Events at our Club) that the President advised Bill would attract 30 - 40, was fully subscribed at 150 people in three days from announcement! Well, so much for my great idea.

But, as a result, I came up with a list of almost fifty (50!) classmates in the immediate Bay Area. Somehow, this group should be organized this year. In shorthand style, in the Greater Bay Area, we have: in SF: Chiu,

Draheim, Forester, Gordon, Gullett, Heckman, Jourdonnais, Knoepfel, Spring, Stoddard, and Tucker; in Oakland/Berkeley/Richmond: Brett, Detlefsen, Gentry, Givant, Goodman, Hoffman, Johnson, Kessler, and Streltfeld; in Santa Clara County: Brown, Dowrie, Eagan, Ferguson, Frantz, Miller, Pittiglio, and Zuhr; on the Peninsula: Buckhout, Gordon, Greenberg, and Stern; in Marin/Sonoma: Barber, Martin, McAuley, Miller, and Nash; and in Contra Costa and the Central Valley: Freeman, Haines, Hazard, King, MacQuarrie, Makol, Ross and Tuxen. Amazing, isn't it? When we matriculated some 28 years ago, that list was less than a dozen as I recall.

It Was No Different In Brazil

Let me pass on this note from **John Keane**... "I regret I missed **Bill Hayden** when he captained the newest U.S. carrier into Rio De Janeiro harbor last fall. But I've been told by our Naval attache here at Brasilia, who was there for the event, that even Brazil's President Fernando Collor was impressed by the ship and by the fighter that he (Collor) helped co-pilot to a safe landing on to the deck of the USS Abraham Lincoln. Our consulate at Rio reported that it was the most successful ship visit -- an important part of U.S. public diplomacy-- in many years.

"Meanwhile, back in Brasilia, I continue as Counselor for Political Affairs at the U.S. Embassy and President of the School Board of the American School. (The latter title is uncompensated even though the work is often tougher and likely to give me grey hairs much sooner.) Wagging tongues even accuse me of sleeping with the President of the PTA -- and they're right because Graciela is also my wife! Our strapping boys, Robert (8) and Edward (7) have now mastered their third language (as well as their parents!), so it's time to go back to the 'States and give us all a break. I expect to be in the Washington area beginning in July and would welcome seeing any '66ers there that I don't see at our 25th. I will be available through the Brazil desk at the State Department (Tel: 202-647-9407), which will have my home number beginning in July."

With Keane heading toward Hanover in June, I hope all the rest of you world travelers from the IR department make your way as well. That is definitely one "affinity" group that would be otherwise hard to assemble. Give it a thought... Keiswetter, Cason, Garcia, Sutherland, Coles, et al.

Speaking of Off Shore Folks

James Sutherland writes as well. " We presently live in the Dominican Republic where I am Country Manager for Chase Manhattan Bank's branch system. I have worked for Chase since 1973 - 14 years in Latin America (Venezuela, Paraguay and the Dominican Republic) and two and a half years in Miami. Prior to that I was in the U.S. Army from 1968 to 1971 - Vietnam, the Peace Corps in Urubamba, Peru from 1966 to 1968, and a Legislative Assistant to a U.S. Congressman (from New Hampshire) from 1971 to 1973.

"I met my wife, Bronwen, in Venezuela (we were scuba diving buddies). She is from New Zealand. Both our daughters (Tui - 12 and Kari - 10) were born in Venezuela. Lots of travel in the last 25 years and have run into Dartmouth alumni all over. **Victor Garcia**, one Paraguay classmate now lives in Buenos Aires; he's a banker. **Julio Basualdo**, the other, works for AID in Asuncion." James can be reached c/o Chase Manhattan Bank, Box 521, New York 10004; Tel: (H) 809-535-0931 and (B) 809-565-4977.

A Hat In The Ring - Almost

Tim Urban made the move beyond the School Boards that demand so much and pay so little (see Keane note above) and reported, "I narrowly lost an election to the Iowa Senate, but it was a stimulating campaign -- it opened my brain to politics after seven years out of elective office. Toni is very busy with her store, Letter Perfect, during the holiday season. Jonathan (7) is enjoying hockey, Heather (20) is practicing her fine arts at Skidmore and Andy is tackling his first semester at the University of Oregon. We are looking forward to Reunion." Home is 214 Foster Drive, Des Moines, Iowa 50312; Tel: (H) 515-255-2458 and (B) 515-255-5151.

Press Notes From The Plain

Rich Daly forwarded the enclosed clipping from *The Daily Dartmouth* announcing the appointment of **Richard Birnie** as Associate Dean of the Faculty, Dean of Graduate Studies. A Wah-Who-Wah for Dick who is also providing local aid assistance to our Reunion with **Paul Doscher** in Hanover.

Dorsen's Contribution

Peter Dorsen is nothing if not dependable. This issue's item is a copy of a letter that he forwarded to the Cortlandt Forum, wherein he responded to an article by William F. Buckley, advising Buckley "to keep his supercilious arch conservative, lily-white, pusillanimous nose out of the affairs of Dartmouth College." Using some of Bill's best there, Peter. On the same page there were several comments for the "arch conservative" headed up "Not So Faint Praise." Ah, but Peter did describe the publication as a "conservative medical throwaway."

[Doesn't it seem that "arch" is to conservative, as "ultra" is to liberal.]

And About Those Publications With A Point Of View

Did all of you read Peter Prichard's article in the *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine* titled "*Dartmouth in the Media?*" Peter has qualifications to offer comment as the editor of USA Today, the Gannet nationwide flagship daily. The tight writing style that the newspaper has popularized allows me to get the essence by a reproduction of the first page of the article. I encourage each of you to read the entire article. Also note Peter's comment that reinforces the efforts being made by David Johnston in our Reunion project..."Many important issues at Dartmouth have gotten less outside attention than they might have. One good example is the College's effort to reduce alcohol abuse, which was certainly too common when I was at Dartmouth from 1962 to 1966, and is still a serious problem for young people and society in general."

Roger Brett's Return

Last fall's mini-reunion brought a number of old familiar faces back to the College after a long absence. One of these was **Roger Brett** from Oakland. While there, **Rich Daly** and **Rick MacMillan** enlisted Roger's support as an Assistant Head Agent for the 25th Reunion Giving Program. Roger captains a western effort among the Class Agents. To make his initial contact, Roger sent out a letter that I reprint in part because the impressions he captured should parallel those that you might experience on your return. From Roger's letter of January 17, 1991:

"If you haven't been back for a while, I can tell you that the College is in great shape despite the bad press we have received. There are certainly many physical changes around the area, but they did not interfere too much with my rapidly reliving old feelings. It was damp and drizzly much of the weekend, but that actually felt like it used to much of the time when we were there. The bonfire was great, although nowadays new, creosote-free railroad ties are used so the fire takes longer to really take off and the great collapse of the upper portion seemed to take forever (the entire structure never did cave in before I got tired of waiting). Student spirit, however, was the same as 25 years ago and the freshmen (men and women) worked hard to complete their 69 tier bonfire and then ran the circle around and around as the fire took off (they had to run longer due to the above cited slow progress of the fire!).

"The football game, still in a drizzle, was wonderful and turned out to be the beginning of the road to an Ivy Championship. Following the game, the 'shmen (again men and women) started doing belly flops on the soaked stadium turf. Before all was done, seemingly hundreds of mud soaked people (by now one could not identify men from women) engaged in a mud fight on the Field, then paraded back to the Green, and then split up with one contingent going to the President's house while another proceeded to the River for a bath. Were we that silly? Yes, you're right - nothing has changed in that regard! There are clearly many changes around the

College, but I came away with strong positive feelings and it certainly doesn't feel like 25 years have elapsed since we were there."

On Your Return To Hanover

I hope Roger's impressions provide assurance about the positive feelings you are likely to encounter on your return in June. From one who has made relatively frequent trips to Hanover over the past 25 years, I encourage you to come when there is a good balance between the old and the new Dartmouth. A football game is like eternal and the ceremonies that surround it are much the same. The Class Parade on Homecoming, the Bonfire, the Marching Band... these all provide a visible link between the Dartmouth then and the Dartmouth now.

In June, at Graduation and Reunions, the same attendant events and forces meld the old and new and the Dartmouth that you experience in 1991 will be recognizable as the one we left in 1966. The same is not true at other times of the year, where the changes are more visible. Where sometimes only the buildings and the landscape provide a link to the experiences of 25 years ago. It's not that its better or worse, but it is more pronouncedly different.

I offer my impressions of Carnival as an illustration. There appeared to be no College-wide sponsorship of the weekend. The away games of several of the athletic teams testified to the lack of planning. The ice sculpture on the Green was embarrassing. The major Hopkins event was a concert with The Barbary Coast. The major event now is a keg jumping contest at Psi U. The large influx of HTH's is history. I didn't spot a single band on Sunday and precious few on Friday and Saturday. It is more like another weekend now, one that is uncomfortably close to mid-terms.

The forces that gave rise to Dartmouth Winter Carnival in the early 1900's have waned. New energies on campus abound, entirely unreconcilable to the invigoration of the Winter Carnival experience. I met my wife at Carnival. It will always be a special time for us, but Dartmouth won't allow us to relive that

weekend without a great deal of image-making on our part.

The best of Dartmouth then and now is the student body. You can only experience that part of the College at our Reunions. This one is the single opportunity you will ever have to enjoy the College's best. Try to make it...
June 13 - 16.

All for now.

Allan 

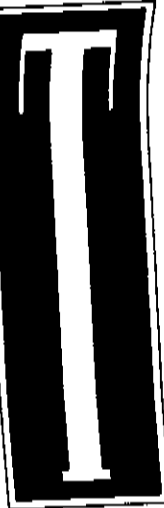
P.S. On Sunday I noticed from the lounge in the Hanover Inn that the College flag was at half mast. I thought that there must be a mistake in raising the flag. I should have inquired further. In Monday's *Times* I read of John Sloan Dickey's death. I can't believe that any of our memories of Mr. Dickey are anything other than positive, impressive or fond. From his intoning to all of us...
"Gentlemen, your business here is learning," through his personal greeting at matriculation and the final passing of that diploma four years later, he was a very special figure in our lives.

After graduating, as the eccentric I am, when in Hanover I take in the Freshmen football games on Friday. As crazy as my wife thought I was (and still am), for many years I was usually in the company of Mr. Dickey and Justice Blandin, standing on a rise above the field, making assessment of our prospects and enjoying Chase Field in the fall, just as they had when we were frosh. My contact was never more than a nod and a greeting. Pretty good company in this simple activity. I have forever been comfortable in indulging this pleasure, and odds are you can find me on Friday afternoon of Homecoming watching the Pea Green do battle.

*The editor of
USA Today
answers the
question: has
the press
treated the
College fairly?
By Peter S.
Prichard '66*

IVY ENVY?

It was with little shock but certain displeasure that I read William F. Buckley's column "More Dartmouth Injustices" (May 1990). One question: Did Mr. Buckley or one of his children fail to gain acceptance to this Ivy power long known for its racial and religious tolerance? I am grateful to Dartmouth for giving me priceless academic and athletic opportunities. It is not my place to question the direction this fine institution takes in the 21st century. Equally so, I encourage Mr.



TO SAY THAT THE REVIEW controversy has dominated the media's coverage of Dartmouth College during the past few years is no overstatement.

The fight over The Review has generated much more than letters to the editor of this magazine, though those have been plentiful. There have been dozens of news stories, many picked up by the wire services and published in newspapers across the country. There have been editorials and opinion columns in great national newspapers and tony magazines. What started out as a minor dispute between the College and an infuriating off-campus newspaper written by freshmen and sophomores (and much of the Review's writing is indeed sophomoric) escalated into a bitter battle that attracted national attention.

If there ever was anyone in power at Dartmouth who thought the news media's coverage could be "managed," that hope must have evaporated when "60 Minutes" scheduled the segment titled "Dartmouth vs. Dartmouth." In the media world, if you are seeking publicity, it is quite an accomplishment to get on "60 Minutes." Some publicists salivate at the very suggestion "their story" might make it. But Dartmouth was not featured because of its talented students, its brilliant faculty, or its fine athletic teams. Instead, the College was in the media's brightest spotlight because of a fight with this tiny newspaper, and there was ample mean-spiritedness on both sides. So the Review, which should have been a mere annoyance to the College, was suddenly magnified into a champion of free speech—the little conservative paper that the narrow-minded liberals tried to suppress.

Before the Review fight, Dartmouth got less coverage in the media. Then the College was generally portrayed as a place where bright, well-rounded people got a good lib-

versy. That is almost certainly not accurate, in the sense that much more went on at Dartmouth during those years. But we in the media love conflict, and wittingly or unwittingly, the College gave it to us. And this conflict could not be settled quietly within the confines of the Green: first it spilled over into the courts, then onto the editorial pages of national newspapers, and even the television networks.

Perhaps the fight could have been settled in a quieter way, within the Dartmouth family. Maybe it could have been, if both sides had treated one another with more civility, a too frequently forgotten virtue. But if civility was in short supply, publicity was plentiful.

This analysis of the media's coverage of Dartmouth tries to answer three questions:

- (1) Have the media been fair to Dartmouth?
- (2) Does Dartmouth get more attention than other, similar schools?
- (3) Has Dartmouth "deserved" whatever "bum press" it has received, to use Editor Jay Heinrich's words?

Here, in bullet style (my newspaper is famous for bullets) are my answers, for those of you too busy to read further:

- Most news coverage has been fair. If you read and watch it all, you get a reasonable sense of what happened and a fair idea of both sides' positions.
- The controversy brought Dartmouth more attention than some similar brouhahas at similar schools, but the difference wasn't excessive, or surprising, considering the high profile of the College, some of the alumni, and some of the Review's supporters.
- Dartmouth's administration may have inspired at least part of the coverage by the way it handled the issue, and some of the resulting criticism the College received was probably valid.
- The intense coverage of the Review clash has overshadowed many of the good and important things the College does and probably erased opportunities for "favorable" reporting on these issues.

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tony magazines. What started out as a minor dispute between the College and an infuriating off-campus newspaper written by freshmen and sophomores (and much of the Review's writing is indeed sophomoric) escalated into a bitter battle that attracted national attention.

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Before the Review fight, Dartmouth got less coverage in the media. Then the College was generally portrayed as a place where bright, well-rounded people got a good liberal education. Its students also partied a lot and watched a fine football team. Some alumni may be nostalgic for the days when that was the College's "image;" for better or worse, that image has changed. Dartmouth cannot be "preserved in amber," to use President Freedman's phrase.

The impression of Dartmouth that emerges from reading three years of press clippings is of a college consumed by the Review contro-

versy. That is almost certainly not accurate, in the sense that much more went on at Dartmouth during those years. But we in the media love conflict, and wittingly or unwittingly, the College gave it to us. And this conflict could not be settled quietly within the confines of the Green: first it spilled over into the courts, then onto the editorial pages of national newspapers, and even the television networks.

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Here, in bullet style (my newspaper is famous for bullets) are my answers, for those of you too busy to read further:

- Most news coverage has been fair. If you read and watch it all, you get a reasonable sense of what happened and a fair idea of both sides' positions.

- The controversy brought Dartmouth more attention than some similar brouhahas at similar schools, but the difference wasn't excessive, or surprising, considering the high profile of the College, some of the alumni, and some of the Review's supporters.

- Dartmouth's administration may have inspired at least part of the coverage by the way it handled the issue, and some of the resulting criticism the College received was probably valid.

- The intense coverage of the Review clash has overshadowed many of the good and important things the College does and probably erased opportunities for "favorable" reporting on these issues.

IVY ENVY?

It was with little shock but certain displeasure that I read William F. Buckley's column "More Dartmouth Injustices" (May 1990). One question: Did Mr. Buckley or one of his children fail to gain acceptance to this Ivy power long known for its racial and religious tolerance? I am grateful to Dartmouth for giving me priceless academic and athletic opportunities. It is not my place to question the direction this fine institution takes in the 21st century. Equally so, I encourage Mr. Buckley to keep his supercilious, arch conservative, lily-white, pusillanimous nose out of the affairs of Dartmouth College. The institution has come a long way from the vacuous political and social non-think of the '60s, a decade that bred exciting change which, I daresay, has long since settled back into the kind of self-righteous ennui personified by Mr. Buckley.

Peter J. Dorsen, M.D.
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Wright appoints new deans

By DAVID HERSZENHORN

James Wright, dean of the faculty of arts and sciences, recently appointed Richard Birnie, professor of Earth Sciences, and David Lagonarsino, professor of history, to newly created associate dean positions.

Birnie will become the Associate Dean of Graduate Programs on January 1, 1991 after he returns from teaching a semester in Switzerland. He "will oversee 11 doctoral programs and three master's programs in the sciences, psychology, music and liberal studies," according to a press release issued yesterday.

Until now the Associate Dean of Sciences always served as graduate dean. The increasing size of Dartmouth's graduate programs necessitated the separation of the positions. Karen Wetterhahn will continue as associate dean of the sciences.

Wright appointed Birnie to the position after reviewing nominations from all divisions associated with graduate programs, according to Bruce Duncan, associate dean of the faculty for the humanities. "Associate deans are almost always tenured members of the faculty," Duncan said.

"We surveyed all of the graduate departments and selected a very strong candidate," Wright said.

Lagonarsino, appointed to the newly created position of Associate Dean and Director of Development last August, now represents the development interests of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences and works closely with the office of development.

John Sloan Dickey Is Dead at 83; Dartmouth President for 25 Years

By PETER B. FLINT

John Sloan Dickey, a lawyer who was president of Dartmouth College from 1945 to 1970, died Saturday in the campus infirmary. He was 83 years old and lived in Hanover, N.H.

He had been severely ill since he suffered a stroke nine years ago, a family spokeswoman said.

Mr. Dickey took office at the nation's ninth-oldest college less than 90 days after the end of World War II and presided over the education of 17,000 of Dartmouth's 33,000 living alumni.

Under Mr. Dickey, Dartmouth's 12th president, the faculty and graduate schools were greatly strengthened, the student body was diversified with more minority students and a Great Issues course was required for all seniors to underscore the responsibility of free citizens in the nuclear age.

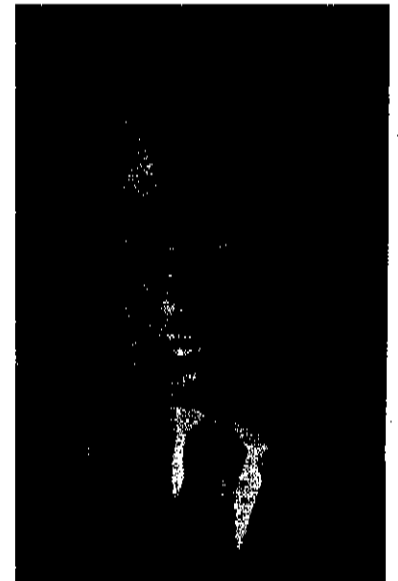
Twenty buildings were added, with a centerpiece of four spacious, interconnected structures designed as a cultural and social crossroads for the rolling 75-acre campus. The endowment increased to \$114 million, from \$22 million.

Alumni Are Loyal

Mr. Dickey's dedication to Dartmouth was acknowledged by annual alumni contributions, which rose to more than \$2 million, from \$337,000, with up to 66 percent of the alumni contributing, the highest percentage in the nation for a major school.

Mr. Dickey was a longtime champion of the liberal arts and sciences, the "liberating arts," he called them, and after his presidency he was Dartmouth's Bicentennial Professor of Public Affairs, teaching courses in his speciality, Canadian-American relations, for nearly a decade. His awards included honorary doctorates from more than 15 universities.

John Sloan Dickey, the son of a manufacturer, was born Nov. 4, 1907, in Lock Haven, Pa. As a Dartmouth undergraduate, the restless 6-footer and



John Sloan Dickey

baldish outdoorsman played basketball and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. After graduating from Dartmouth and Harvard Law School, he was admitted to the Massachusetts bar.

Over the next 13 years he practiced law intermittently but gave most of his time to public service, mostly in the State Department, as an aide to Cordell Hull and Dean Acheson and in helping to found the United Nations in 1945. In later years, he was a governor, adviser or trustee of many governmental and educational organizations.

Surviving is his wife of 58 years, Christina; two daughters, Sylvia of Wellesley, Mass., and Christina Stearns of Gansevort, N.Y.; a son, John S. Jr. of San Antonio; two sisters, Louise Stolz of Frederick, Md., and Gretchen of Lock Haven; two brothers, Dr. Robert of Danville, Pa., and Donald of Lock Haven, and three grandchildren.

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