Along Route '66



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Dear Classmates, Mates, and Friends,

A friend of mine asked me yesterday how I invoked my muse to write. I reflected... where had that muse been? Hey, Folks! My apologies for not invoking something over the last year plus. I'm alive and ready to roll... so let's catch up, starting at the top of the pile.

A note from Ned Pratt arrived yesterday. He commented, "Although I couldn't attend the reunion, I remain interested in knowing of my classmates, and I remember working on my response [to the 25th Reunion Yearbook Questionnaire]. Was any such yearbook ever produced? If so, how can I get one?" (E.K. Pratt, 150 Sixth Avenue #8, Troy, New York 12180; Tel: 518-237-0495.)

The Yearbook is still on its way. The text is all in the computer... the front and inside covers (courtesy of **Dick Sheaff**) are all printed, the photos are indexed, and all that is

missing is the ability (and time) to marry up these elements via the Aldus Pagemaker I bought and have yet to really master. Do you really want to hear the excuses? I didn't think so. Suffice to say that my life is no different than yours... filled with plenty of tests, challenges, and diversions. I'm still at it, and anxious to fulfill the charter that I asked for and you gave me. No promises, but as I head back to Hanover this weekend for my Tuck 25th Reunion, I have a meeting with Dave Orr of the College who promises to get me moving. Maybe a Christmas present?

Another piece that passed across the desk the other day was the quarterly newsletter from DNA Plant Technology courtesy of our Class President, Bob Serenbetz. In the release I learned that in July Bob was given the additional responsibility of Chief Executive Officer. Bob joined DNAP last year as President after a long sojourn at Warner Lambert. This high tech outfit produces (through joint ventures) such future staples as VegiSnax (watch for these at MacDonalds in the Chicago area and on United Airlines) and Clear Valley Canola Oil. DNAP's charter seems to be to make good things even better... appropriate for Bob and for all of us.

One of the side bars on Bob's joining DNAP was to put him into the Bay Area on a regular basis. One of the labs that Bob oversees is here in Berkeley, so he has been by a few times. (Encouraging this derelict scribe on each occasion, I might add.) By the way, since those of you who missed the Class Meeting at the Reunion might not be aware, Bob was elected President of the Class at the Reunion last June (1991). Congratulations, Bob!

On the personal side, I know that Bob and Karen are fixing to move from New Jersey (Bernardsville) to the Philadelphia area shortly, if they have not already made that leap. Son Greg is a Senior this year at the College and daughter Kate has matriculated this fall at Bucknell.

Speaking of Class Presidents (yes, they are entitled to some space here from time to time), there is great news afoot from our past President, Steve Lanfer. In a ceremony that would inspire the Brady Bunch had it not already been inspired, Barbara Langetieg and Steve Lanfer married on August 29th. Best men were Steve's trio of Stefan, Peter and Nathaniel, joined by Barbara's duo of Kristofer and Patrick. Serving Barbara as Maid of Honor was daughter Erika. The ceremony was in New Providence, New Jersey with the newlyweds making residence in Greenwich, Connecticut. All the kids are still at home ranging from Patrick in third grade up to Stefan who is a senior in high school. Congratulations and Best Wishes to Barbara and Steve.

Don Graves and I represented the class at the wedding. In addition to sharing in the joy of the day, Don and I had a chance to catch up on our respective positions. Don now heads up the sales activities of Lasco Brothers, a major supplier of plumbing fixtures. When queried about Jon Colby's role in the same field, Don advised that they were in two different leagues... apparently Lasco turns a buck, whereas, Kohler has a great hunting lodge.

This past year saw a number of sorrows befall the class. Don's has to be close to the top. Last December, Margot and Don's older daughter was killed in an auto accident traveling from Los Angeles (where she was a freshman at UCLA) to the Bay Area. All of us join in sharing the Graves' loss and the process of moving on... one of the most difficult times along Route 66.

It seems that the Route became particularly rocky for me this past fall. After returning from Reunion I was jolted with the news of Bill Heckman's death. Fraternity brother and fellow San Franciscan, this struck close to home. During our family's annual August retreat to Nantucket, Dick Sheaff had alerted me to Bill's deteriorating condition, so on Thursday, September 5th as I commuted down Highway 101 at 6:00 AM past Portero Hill and Bill's apartment, I reminded myself to get by... soon. On Saturday, we read of Bill's death on Friday.

Donald Cohon (nee Murph '65) and I attended Bill's Memorial Service on Sunday. Graeme Bell commemorated Bill's life brilliantly in the Dartmouth obituary, but of course there was more, and the service gave testimony to it. Bill had been very close to his Yale Law School community since his graduation in 1971, and many of those friends were in attendance and retelling Bill's accomplishments, characteristics and nuances that he will be remembered by. Bill was working for the San Francisco Public Defender's Office and it seemed like all of them were there.

To inject a little balance and establish Bill's Dartmouth roots, I recalled the great roadtrip of fall 1964 when Bob Wilson, John Oberdorfer and I swooped in upon Bill's Denver home at 6:00 AM having driven straight through from Dixon, California. His mom graciously answered the door and saw to our early morning breakfast. From Denver we added Bill's VW to make a caravan on to see Graeme in Toledo, hooking up with Tinker

Lonergan in Atlantic City and finishing at Moose Roth's ('64) wedding on Long Island. That morning following the wedding found Bill in the hospital with a compound fracture and a car lost somewhere downtown. All part of our Dartmouth education. The times were good, and we will miss you, Bill.

Then, at the end of October, I learned of the death of Joel Meyers. Joel died of colon cancer on October 27th of last year. Joel and I roomed together freshman year. He was as much of a teacher as I ever had at Dartmouth. After we both escaped from the "River Cluster" sophomore year, we went different paths, and we did not stay in touch. His death was no less a shock, and, knowing that Joel was the smartest guy I ever met, I appreciate the magnitude of the loss to his wife Barbara, to Dartmouth, to the medical community and to mankind. After a year had passed, I finally called his wife Barbara, to introduce myself and express my sympathy. Joel's life was a record of achievement. Barbara has promised to send me a tape of the Memorial Service held for him in Seattle. I will share more of Joel's life with you next newsletter.

But Along Route 66 there are the joys, the beginnings and the reinvigoration of spirit. In July, Merrill and Joe Hafner welcomed Caroline to the family. Proud parents will be in Hanover for this Tuck get together so I can view first hand the become fathers in the last year, but he has the additional "distinction" of having both the oldest and youngest offspring in our class. (Son Michael graduated in the Class of '88, as I recall, and I think only Bill Hayden might give him a run on that oldest offspring claim.)

I got another positive shot in the arm a couple of weeks ago in Vail. I had never set foot in this part of the country before attending the Board meeting of my company's Trade Association. Counsel to this group is Randy Stayin '64, and he invited me one night to visit a fellow Phi Gam who lived in the area. That led to an enjoyable evening with Ron Riley '65 who has a corner on several Vail eating and drinking hot spots. Unbeknownst to me, but known to many of you, Ron has been hosting a procession of Big

Greeners since arriving in Vail in 1967, including good number of 66's. Among others, we reminisced and updated on Dave Coughlin and Jim Beardsley.

Another chance to reune has been organized by Jack Stebe. In the hopes that this Newsletter beats all deadlines and hits the mail next week, I republish the announcement that was sent to many of you on the East Coast several weeks ago...

Friday - Parade at 7:30

Saturday - College events

- Class Meeting and Brunch at Paul Doscher's House in Norwich starting at 9:30 AM. Chip at Doschers'. (Over the bridge to Norwich, up the hill, left after the Norwich Inn, drive a mile, right on Brigham Hill Road, drive 3/4 mile to Tilden, make a left to first driveway on left. Paul's number, just in case is (802) 649 2901.)
- Reception after the game in the Smoyer Lounge (Thompson Ice Rink) with the '67s and '68s. Chip at the reception.
- Tails and dinner at the White Goose in Orford (Route 10 past Lyme) at 7:00 with dinner about 7:30. Call Jack immediately if you would like to be part of this as there are some upper limits on the dinner. \$30 is the tariff. Kids \$25. Jack's numbers are (617) 545 2542 Home and (617) 258 1432 Work.

Reunion Update - The Start

To date I have not had any letters reflecting on the Reunion. Surprising in a way, but maybe I have to ask. I would be interested in your impressions (now, over a year old) about the Reunion... who you saw, changes in the College, and so on.

The Reunion was a smashing success with lots of credit to be given to Chairman Dave Johnston and Fund Chief Rich Daly. I can elaborate on this at some point, but first let me set the scene with a list of attendees:

Charlie Stuart Stan Colla Wally Buschmann John Erkkila Tom Appleby Jay Wholley George Blumenthal John LeFevre **Bob Nash** Don Schwartz Henry Streitfeld Steve Zeller Chuck Horn Dave Spring George Richardson Mike Nadel **Eddie Kuriansky** Rick Kornblum Jack Aley Doug Greenwood Tim Urban Tim Paige Jamie McGregor Bill Malcolm Peter Orbanowski Rick Worland Paul Buffum Dick Batherick Jim Season -George Emlen Glen Gavin Rick Rehberg Gordon Leversee Win Steubner Gus King Richard Abraham Steve Abram Randy Adams Richard Alderman John Arnold Henry Art William Bailey Bob Baird Bob Baldwin Skip Battle

Jim Beardsley Graeme Bell Jack Bennett Bruce Berger Dick Birnie Richard Blacklow Frank Blod Dan Boyer Tom Brady Roger Brett Gary Broughton Edward Brown Richard Brown William Bryan Robert Bryant Gary Bryson Halsey Bullen Erv Burkholder John Calhoun Robin Carpenter James Carroll Scott Cheyne Paul Chrzanowski Rob Cleary Peter Cleaves Ben Cohen Bob Cohn Jon Colby Steve Coles William Cooper Oliver Cooperman Dave Coughlin Bob Cowden Rich Daly James Dorr Peter Dorsen Paul Doscher Greg Eden Jim Everett Jef Fellows Bill Ferris Noel Fidel **Bob Fritz** Larry Geiger Bill George Budge Gere Bob Gilbert Don Glazer Rick Godfrey Fred Gordon Larry Goss Don Graves Lewis Greenstein Josh Grindlay

Joe Hafner John Harbaugh John Hargraves David Harris Walter Harrison Stephen Hayes Jim Hazard **Bill Higgins** Tom Hoober Bill Jacoby Gary Jefferson David Johnston Richard Jones Richard Kaiser Todd Kalif Joff Keane Al Keiller Andrew Kerr Rick King Robert Kirkman Roger Kline Walter Knoepfel Steve Lanfer Jim Lenfesty Jack Lewis Tom Lips John Little Wayne LoCurto Ed Long Caleb Loring Arnold Lundwall Jim Lustenader Rick MacMillan Bob MacCarty Albie Macdonald Dick McClure Mike McConell Bruce McKissock Chris Miller Jim Modisette Hector Motroni Joel Mumford Allen Nadler Tom Noyes Jim Nutt John Oberdorfer Frank Opasker Will Parkerton Gerry Paul John Pearson Ted Pittiglio Jim Pool Steve Posniak Peter Prichard

Bill Ramos Rick Reiss Jeremy Reitman Larry Robbins Bill Roberts John Rollins Bill Rose Doug Rosenberg Fred Rosenblatt Alan Rottenberg Arne Rovick Gary Rubloff Al Řyan Lee Sandler Stu Schweizer Andrew Seidman Paul Semple Bob Serenbetz Dick Sheaff Chuck Sherman Jim Skiles Steve Sloca Steve Smith Gus Southworth Dean Spatz Bob Spence Walt Stern Andrew Strauss Jim Sutherland Bob Swett Lance Tapley Ken Taylor Bill Todd Eric Treisman Miles Trumble George Trumbull Dave Tucker Pete Tuxen Mike Urbanic George Valley Chuck Vernon George Vincent Phil Wade Ric Waples Steve Warhover Bill Wegener Charlie Wilmot **Bob Wilson** Jeff Winograd Randy Wolfe Roy Yaffe Jim Yarmon

This list is courtesy of the Reunion Treasurer, Alan Keiller, who performed tirelessly while we all reveled. Ever attentive, there still was a whirl of activity that I suspect even Al could not keep up with. Consequently, if your name is not on the list and you did make the Reunion, return your Green Card and let me know. I would like to get a more "official" count than above, since I seem to recall a few faces such as Mike Clapp and Ken Zuhr that I saw and for some reason were not on Al's list.

I had the good fortune to talk to many of you, and, even after 15 months, the recollections are fairly good. Particularly of Jay Wholley, an adopted '66, that I did not know (except by reputation) going through the College. He and I (and Lenfesty) managed to shut down the tent each evening, long after most classmates had sensibly retired.

One of the more amazing turnouts was from the SAEs. Something like 18 out of 20 showed for all or part of the Reunion. I think the only absences were Whitaker and Shiver. (Was Blunt there?)

Overall, my impression was that the Reunion was an enjoyable event for all, featuring our keynote speaker, Dean Thad. (I understand he repeated this year for the '67s). But, please share your recollections with me. And, if you have some great photos, rush those to me for last minute inclusion in the Reunion Yearbook, and be sure to add the appropriate captions as you can't believe how hazy those faces and names can become.

Well, I am going to sign off now, and promise to be back, soon.

All the best,