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# The Newsletter of the Class of 1966

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Volume I

Number 3

February 3, 1967

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Exams are finally over at Yale Law and it is about time I got out another Newsletter. I started about three issues in the last few months, but never got around to finishing them. I hope to be a little more punctual this year. Luckily, Larry has found enough news to keep the Class Notes going and I hope that all of you drop Larry or me a note in the next few weeks and let us know what is going on out your way.

I have received a number of letters from members of the Class which I have not answered as yet. I hope everyone who has written or sent Christmas cards will understand my delay in answering. I need to get organized to handle the mail around here.

Finally, I announced in the first issue that I was giving away a case of beer to that 66er who came up with a decent name for this Newsletter. I received a number of suggestions, some legitimate and some not-so-legitimate, but none that really appealed to my editorial judgment. So the offer is still open, and I would appreciate receiving any suggestions you might have. I feel "The Class Newsletter...etc." is too prosaic and am looking for an appropriate phrase or title to fill the white space in the picture at the top of this page.

## ON THE ROMANCE FRONT

LARRY HERBST wrote in to say that he and Miss Cynthia Sherilyn Buck were joined in holy matrimony on September 10, 1966. Sherry attended Colby Jr. College, and Larry and his new bride are now living in Philadelphia while Larry is studying for his Ph.D. at the University of Pennsylvania (in economic history). The couple are residing at 237 South 42nd St., Apt. 3-E, Philadelphia, Pa.

A note from the society pages of the New York World-Journal-Tribune: JIM HAZARD was recently engaged to Miss Georgia Fowler of Darien, Conn., with a wedding planned for this June. Georgia attended the University of Arizona and graduated from Webber College. Jim is now at the Hastings Law School of the University of California and his address is Apt. 103, 117 Day St., San Francisco, Calif., 94131.

## DARTMOUTH '66 ABROAD

BILL HECKMAN and DICK DELLAMORA wrote me from London with news of part of our foreign contingent and I am enclosing their letter below:

We thought that we would drop you a line to let you know a bit about the English contingent of the Class of '66. There are several of us at London School of Economics. TONY YEZER and KEN SHARPE have joined forces with three other Americans from M.I.T., Chicago, and Carleton in a flat in northwest London and are rumored to have had several wild parties already. Bill Heckman is living with an unnamed member of the Class of '67 not far from the same area. Dick Dellamora is ensconced in 15th century Cambridge at Queens' College busily imbibing

English literature, and STEVE HLADKY is next door at King's College studying what is perhaps the opposite extreme -- theoretical physics.

LANCE TAPLEY writes from a lycee in Montauban, where he is teaching on a French government grant, that Paris is great and skiing is coming up for the Christmas vacation.

Rumor has it that there may be a Dartmouth group at the Oxford-Cambridge match at Twickenham Gardens on December 6. Of course, we have been following Dartmouth football closely via "Big Green Football Notes." Dartmouth-Cornell seemed to cap a hard and well-played season.

We also hope you'll send class information to our English addresses: 22 Westbourne Terrace, London W. 2 for Bill, and Queens' College for Dick.

Also in England this year is BOB HAWLEY in the Area Studies program on the Near East at the School of Oriental and African Studies of the University of London. Bob writes:

Living in London, I can't say I miss Hanover terribly. The only thing I miss slightly are the big weekends which are non-existent at U of L. The academic prep (at Dartmouth) was, I suppose, all right for American universities, but much of our curriculum is completely irrelevant to the English system. On the whole, I'd say the much-vaunted "independence" of our system is only a pale shade of the real independence here. Very few courses have tests, only a scattering have papers; everything depends on "comprehensives" here. Hence one can take it easy or work very hard, the choice is one's own.

Bob's London address is 19 Fernhurst Rd., Fulham S.W. 6, London, England.

#### '66 ABROAD: PEACE CORPS VERSION

Before Christmas, I received a long letter from JEFF FELLOWS, who is in the Peace Corps in Nepal. I reprint portions of the letter below for those who haven't seen a copy:

I arrived in Nepal on October 7....My house is on the top of one of the hills at the same latitude as Palm Beach, Florida, but at an elevation of 6,000 feet, making Florida's warm weather impossible. I am the only American in the village of Mulpani. My house is made of stone. From my porch I can see Kanchanjunga; her snow-capped peaks have yet to be climbed by man. The view of this peak is truly astounding. The front side of my house is on the dirt road which goes through the town. (I am slowly getting accustomed to the sounds of horses and people on a main road; not yet do I miss cars and motorcycles.) On either side of my home are the village shops, about fifteen in number, which sell spices, soap, cigarettes, fruit, tea, rice, and meat (sometimes). Surrounding the main village, on the hillsides, are rice paddies and grazing lands. It is not strange for a cow or chicken to walk into a store -- this morning I kicked one curious rooster out of my kitchen.

Life in this village involves things you might remember, have read about, or have experienced on happy vacations in the mountains. Much time is spent doing chores -- cooking over a wood fire, bringing water from a spring, washing clothes by hand and dishes with coals, boiling drinking water, and bartering for food. Yet everything is not 19th century America, for the somewhat incongruous sounds of a radio are often heard and men of the community can be seen wearing very western clothes. The traditional Nepali dress consists of unpressed cloth pants called "suruwal" and a wrap-around shirt of heavy cloth.

But more important than the land, the types of houses, the climate or the chores are the people. Some are poor, but most are happy. I am amazed at the tremendous support I have received from them -- they have taught me how to cook Nepali food (rice, "dahl," a sort of soybean sauce; and "tarkari," a mixture of greens and spices), they have helped me with my language, and have even expressed concern that I will be away from America for two years. Their hospitality and warmth are more than I had ever expected. You may be sure that with all the help I am receiving I will have little trouble during my stay here....

I am asked so many questions (about America) ... We, as Americans, are looked up to, perhaps in large part because of our material wealth; nevertheless, this admiration for the country some Nepali people refer to as "heaven" puts us in the spotlight. The Nepalis watch every action of America. I am coming to believe that each one of us, and our country, has an obligation to be something worth imitating.

(Friends may write Jeff, c/o Peace Corps Director, American Embassy, Kathmandu, Nepal.)

## PEACE CORPS: EASTERN DIVISION

On the other side of the world from Nepal, CHRIS LANGLEY is teaching English in a small village in Iran. Below are some of his observations:

I am now settled into my site, Khash, which is in the southeast corner of Iran in the province of Baluchistan. It is right in the middle of the desert except that it is nestled quite nicely between two very dramatic, and luckily extinct, volcanic ridges. It is a town of about 10,000 and it has a nice sized bazaar, with all the modern conveniences: electricity, running water, and even an almost-paved road. By almost, I mean they were in the process of paving the main street (had the rocks and whatever else they were using for a base down) when they ran out of money. But we're all looking forward to the future. On the horizon sits towering Taftan, looking something like Mt. Washington, smoking lazily like an old Baluchi on his water pipe. It is the only active volcano in Iran, though not too active, and I am looking forward to climbing it next month when the weather has cooled the volcano's crater.

At the moment I am the only American in the town though there are other Peace Corps volunteers about three hours away in other towns. I am teaching in both a boys' school and a girls' school and I have three classes of first year English students plus scattered classes of other years. I am also teaching a night course, of about 40 adults from the town, which meets six hours each week. They are keeping me busy but I am very happy here working diligently at my Persian and Arabic. The town is dusty of course, but the weather pleasant: 50 to 85 degrees with no rain. My house is very comfortable, made of camel dung believe it or not with a nice court yard and flower garden.

Chris's present address is PCV Christopher Langley, Peace Corps, c/o American Embassy, Tehran, Iran. Chris spent the summer in Austin, Texas, in Peace Corps training. On August 1, he was walking across the University of Texas campus on his lunch break and...well, I'll let him tell the story...

Anyone who has ever seen the U of T is familiar with the Tower, a 36-story administration building which dominates the whole campus. It rises above the flat lands of Austin, and, in fact, one can see it for miles around. It resembles a kind of blind cyclops with the four-sided clock face staring out.

This day, our teacher saw fit to let us out about an hour early (except for a few who had to stay to make up work), and we left the building about 11:00 a.m., cutting across the campus along the mall in front of the Tower to the Commons for lunch. While we were at lunch, a man named Charles Whitman, dressed in overalls and carrying a chest full of supplies, pulled up to the Tower and unloaded his car. He went up the elevator.

At about 11:45, we left the Commons, and a group of us went to Guadalupe Ave. and prepared to do some shopping. Guadalupe stretches out lengthwise in front of the Tower -- most of the campus and this area from 19th Street to 28th Street (all these streets empty into Guadalupe) are quite within range of a high-power rifle from the Tower. At about 11:45, Charles Whitman was evidently readying himself on the observation deck of the Tower.

Stopping in front of the University News Stand, I left some of my friends and decided to get a haircut. I continued up Guadalupe and stopped in front of the Varsity Barber Shop. Should I wait? For no particular reason, I went back to the Newstand to get a Saturday Review. Of course, it wasn't out yet; I should have remembered that. I walked slowly up Guadalupe looking in the windows and decided, "Well, maybe I'll go to another barbership on 24th Street." It was about 11:50 a.m. There were some trainee friends standing up the street, some more on the campus and mall and a few just about to leave the ROTC building. Tom Ashton was on the roof of the Computation Center.

As I walked up Guadalupe, the sun was boiling hot -- the temperature was near 100° -- the Texas sun is the strongest I've ever felt. As I reached the corner and turned my back to the Tower to go up 24th Street, Charles Whitman opened fire on the Mall. I heard some popping noise but continued up the street away from the Tower. People were gunned down across the campus and on the right and left of me on Guadalupe. Tom Ashton, one trainee, was killed; and two others were wounded as they stood in front of a jewelry store on Guadalupe. When I realized what was happening, I stayed behind a large tree -- up on 24th Street about a block away -- quite in the range of the fire. (Editor's note: several people were killed or wounded in front of the Varsity Barber Shop waiting for haircuts) I watched the entire drama unfold and end with the bodies being carried out of the Tower -- one by one. There was the constant scream of ambulances as they scurried beneath the giant cyclops -- now and then coughing gun smoke -- until the final

shots and the bloody white flag was raised, signaling the end.

I guess all of us today have special feelings about the event. The trainees here each have personal experiences burned forever into their memories. The painful sight of innocent people gunned-down before our eyes, the pain and sorrow of the scene after the fighting had ended, the blood and bullet holes everywhere, and I guess more than anything, the failure of society, of individuals, of all of us, which caused such a tragedy.

We have recovered now, and so has Austin as best Austin can. But there is something dead about this town and the eyes of its citizens, something unfeeling which those of us who spent this summer here will never be able to forget....

#### '66 IN VIETNAM

Bullets are flying in another part of the world where members of our Class are at the moment. The first member of the Class of '66 -- to my knowledge -- to be assigned to South Vietnam is 2nd Lt. JIM WEISKOPF, formerly business manager for the Aegis. It's a long way from Robinson Hall to Saigon, but Jim made it in five months. After training at the Adjutant General School in Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, Jim was assigned to the 95th Civil Affairs Group and promptly assigned to Vietnam. His letter of December 15 follows:

Greetings from the land of the big PX. Although there is currently a nationwide shortage on American beer, we manage to survive on a few choice Australian brands.

My assignment here in Vietnam is that of Administrative Officer for a Civil Affairs Platoon -- a six man unit that moves with the combat troops in order to insure proper relations between the military and civilian population. My platoon is attached to the 25th Infantry Division at Cu Chi presently. Some of the work is directly related to psychological operations, some in advising Civic Action projects, some in meeting Vietnamese officials at provincial and lower levels, and some in reports and plans for future operations.

My tour started in 8 November. I wonder if any other of the 1966 graduates made it over to Vietnam as fast as I did.

Jim's address is 2nd Lt. James D. Weiskopf 05237061, 3AA Civil Affairs Plt., G-5, Hq. & Hq. Co., 25th Inf. Division, APO, San Francisco, 96225.

I would be very interested in hearing from other members of the Class in military service, especially those in Vietnam. As we sit here in our Gothic temples of higher learning, we often forget that some of our Classmates are slogging through the jungles or flying over hostile territory. Whatever our thoughts on the policy or objectives of the war in Vietnam, we cannot but respect those who fight there. I would like to reserve a section of this Newsletter for news of our Classmates in uniform and would appreciate any news from that quarter.

#### NOTES FROM ELSEWHERE

On one of the cryptic little white cards denoting an address change, which I receive daily from the Alumni Office, I note the following address: Mr. JOSEPH McCARTHY, Napaskiak, Alaska 99559. I haven't heard anything from Joe, but my neighbor here at Yale is a resident of Alaska and he informs me that Napaskiak is one of those little villages way, way out in the "bush" which can only be reached by dogsled or bush plane. So if the next mail drop leaves a copy of this Newsletter in Napaskiak, I'd like to know what life is like in America's last frontier. What's new, Joe?

JOHN CALHOUN spent the summer as an AIESEC trainee with an auto importer in Switzerland and is now at Stanford Business School. He writes to say the sun always shines in Stanford and the girls are plentiful. Also, "TRIPP MILLER is down one floor in my apartment building, JEFF GREENLEAF and ROBERT SPENCE are both engaged, and BILL GIBSON, PETE GRIFFIN, JOHN ROLLINS, BRUCE DRAKE and others I can't remember are all here in the Business School." John's address is 5-E McFarland House, Escondido Village, Stanford, California.

NELSON LICHTENSTEIN had a couple of articles in the Daily D this fall on his summer experiences in Alabama working for the Southern Courier. Nels covered the Black Panther Party movement in Lowndes County (Stokely Carmichael's organization) for the Courier, a civil rights newspaper in the South. Nels is now at Berkeley getting his Ph.D. in history at the U. of Calif., (address: 2932 Linden Ave., Berkeley, Calif., 94705).

STEVE COLES writes from Georgia:

I'm beginning work here at the University of Ga. that I hope will lead to a Ph.D. in marine zoology. The Zoology Department itself is great, but like most state universities neither the students nor the school itself can compare to our alma mater, I'm afraid. One refreshing change, though, is the plentitude of fluffy Georgia peach co-eds wandering around, a vast improvement. Trouble is, not many of them frequent this department. Too difficult for their pointed little heads (Edjy & Home Ec are big subjects here). My summer was spent partly at Woods

Hole, Mass. and partly chasing tuna fish up and down the waters off the coast from New Jersey to Mass., working for Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute.

Steve can be reached c/o Dept. of Zoology, University of Georgia, Athens, Georgia 30601. (Steve asked me for the address of MACK WHITAKER; the last address I have is 2865 Habersham Rd. NW, Atlanta, Ga. 30305 -- if anyone else wants to know the address of a Classmate, drop me a note and I'll give you what I have.)

NEAL ZIMMERMAN is at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas, for six-months training in the Air National Guard's medical corps. Neal will be administrative assistant to the commanding officer of the medical section, based at the Westchester County Airport, upon his return from Texas. Neal spent the summer traveling in Europe and hopes to work on Wall Street after National Guard duty.

LOU NOVAK says he is enjoying medical school at Western Reserve University in Cleveland. His address is 12910 Fairhill Road, #62; Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120. RICHARD ABRAHAM spent the summer building houses with a construction firm and is now at Albert Einstein Medical School (address: 201 Mazer Hall, Albert Einstein College of Medicine, Bronx, N.Y.). SAM ABRAM thinks he passed his first semester's exams at Michigan Law School (by the way, Sam, Kovenock's and Davidson's book, Congress in Crisis, is out in hardbound copies at \$5.95 each). TOM CRAWFORD is spending the next four years at the School of Dentistry, U. of Calif., San Francisco Medical Center (address: 101 Woodland, San Francisco, Calif. 94122). Down in Dallas is JEFF FUTTER at the Southern Methodist Law School (address: Lawyers Inn, Southern Methodist Univ., Dallas). Jeff spent the summer as a day camp counselor; now he's learning to be a "Counselor" for adults.

#### AND STILL MORE ADDRESSES

JOE ALLEN is at the University of Virginia Law School (310 Mallett House, Newcomb Hall Station, Charlottesville, Va.); DOUG BAILEY is the chief of the Research Division of Project Planning Associates in Toronto (c/o Project Planning Associates, Ltd., Research Division, 40 Irwin Avenue, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada); SPARKIE BROWNING is working with TWA at La Guardia Airport in New York (135 East 50th St., Apt. 8-F; New York, N.Y. 10022); BOB SERENBETZ and BOB BRYANT, among others, are at the Harvard Business School (Bryant's address: McCulloch C-23, Harvard Bus. Sch., Soldiers Field, Boston); JIM CARROLL is attending N.Y.U. Law School - after campaigning for the Democratic Party this summer (Hayden Hall 5-S, 33 Washington Sq. West, New York, N.Y.); NEIL CASTALDO is working for the insurance underwriting firm of Chubb & Son in New York (213 East 11th Street, New York, N.Y.); BOB COHN is at Columbia Law School (419 West 119th St., New York); BILL COOPER is a personnel trainee with the J.L. Hudson Co. in Detroit (87 Merriweather, Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan).

PETE DORSEN is attending New Jersey College of Medicine and Dentistry (67 Clifton Ave., Jersey City, N.J.); DAVE DUNLAP is working for a bank in Mobile (Apt. 235, 1254 Old Shell Rd., Mobile, Alabama); PETER DUNN is spending his money on law books at the U.S.C. Law School (6144 Barrows Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.); ROBIN FOSTER is studying biology at Duke (322-A Graduate Center, Duke Univ., Durham, N.C.); JOHN GALT is going for his masters degree in Geography and Urban Studies at Chicago (6832 S. Crandon, Apt. 1, Chicago, Ill. 60649); JACK GARAMELLA is also in the Windy City studying at Northwestern Law (710 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill.); LARRY GOSS is studying geography under an NDEA Fellowship at U. of Wash. (c/o Department of Geography, University of Washington, Seattle, Wash., 98105); and so on -- more of these bits in the next 'Letter.

#### AT THE COLLEGE

More than 300 students and faculty signed up for the Dartmouth Experimental College, an informal series of classes on topics ranging from "ESP, LSD and the Frontiers of the Mind" to "An Investigation of Sex." The DEC was organized by a group led by Bob Reich '68 and features courses offered by several fraternities, dormitories and clubs...Harris Wagenseil '67 and Ted Campion '67 were named Rhodes Scholars for next year, making this year the best year for the "big" awards for the College in some time (we topped Harvard in Rhodes winners)...Women were allowed upstairs in fraternities for the first time in Big Green history following the Trustees' approval of the Palaeopitus plan mentioned in the last Newsletter -- some houses celebrated with ribbon-cutting ceremonies, the "D" gave it big publicity, and perhaps the most significant comment on the event was given by one frat man, to wit, "Guys will have to learn to wear bathrobes to the shower instead of towels"...George Kalbfleisch, director of Undergraduate Religious Life at the College for many years, died on November 18 (his replacement has not been selected as yet)...the Trustees raised the room and board rates a total of \$85 a year starting in 1967 (we got out just in time)...Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity voted to go local on January 19 bringing the number of locals on campus up to an even dozen (half of all houses)...Red Rolfe retired as Athletic Director (effective July 1) and Seaver Peters was named to replace him.

In sports, the B-Ball team was slaughtered by Princeton, 116-42 as the Tigers were looking at their ratings, but the Green bounced back to take Harvard...the hockey team is in the league cellar and has been having trouble (lack of speed), but the swim team is undefeated after taking Harvard for the first time since '58...

And that's enough for now; see you later and drop me a note now and then.

s.l.s.