



Along Route '66 Special Edition

The Dartmouth College Class of 1966 Newsletter

Volume 55, Special Edition 1

April 2020

News From Hanover: 4/1/2020

April Fool's Day seems to be an appropriate time to be writing this as we have all been tricked by an unseen hand into altering what passed for normal just a few weeks ago.



In early March, the College went into overdrive to get distance learning up and running so that virtual spring term could begin this week; the first scheduled online course was, ironically, Chinese 1. All courses for the term will be pass/fail rather than graded. And by the time you read this, the administration will have decided on whether or not to hold graduation and reunions this year — the way things are going, it doesn't look good.

Several professors are using the pandemic as a teaching moment, but one in particular was way ahead of the curve. To quote the Alumni Magazine, "When econ professor Charlie Wheelan '88 wrote *The Rationing* last year, little did he know how prescient his tale of a pathogen that threatens humanity would be. 'It was intended to be a public policy book dressed up as a thriller,' he says. 'And in that sense, there clearly was a message that we need to pay attention to governance or something like this could/will happen. I just didn't think it would

be this on the nose.' As Wheelan contemplates a sequel, sales of *The Rationing* have soared thanks to all of those Quarantine Reading Lists popping up everywhere."

About 250 students (arguably the lowest campus population in over 200 years) are here. Most could not leave for reasons related to travel restrictions and economic hardship, but there are a few who came back from break to occupy Greek houses and in-town rentals.

Construction projects, deemed essential by the NH governor, continue apace. The most prominent of these are the Thayer School expansion and the renovation of Dartmouth Row, starting with work on Read Hall. All of that while the College is looking at a \$15 million revenue shortfall from lost room and board charges plus an endowment that is obviously taking a beating. Adding to the pressure: about 2,800 students signed a petition demanding a discount on tuition for the term, and the need for an Emergency Student relief Fund to help low-income students dealing with unexpected pandemic-related expenses.

We townies are holding up pretty well. There are few COVID-19 cases in the immediate area, grocery stores are pretty well stocked, and that other essential business known as the state liquor store remains open (luckily, NH needs the revenue). With barber shops closed, however, we are getting a bit shaggy. I expect the line waiting to get into Walt & Ernie's will be around the block when things open up again; in the meantime, we'll be in a 1970's time warp of long hair without the tie-dyed t-shirts.

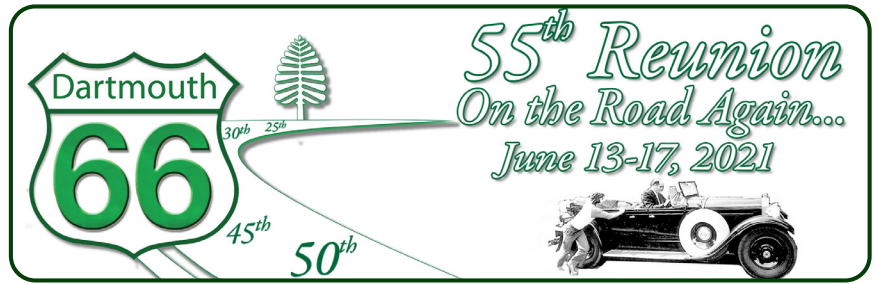
Speaking of going back in time, here are links to a few Dartmouth films you might enjoy, courtesy of the Dartmouth Club of the Upper Valley:

1. [1966 Dartmouth Newsreel](#). The first part is a student film on the '69's arriving on campus + segment on 1965 championship football season under Coach Blackman.

(con't on page 3)

'66 On The Road Again!

In this time of disruption and concern, I thought it would be a good idea to give us all something to look forward to: The Class of '66 55th Reunion on June 14-17, 2021, in Hanover. Your reunion committee (Terry Lowd, John Rollins, Bob Serenbetz, Ben Day, Al Keiller, Tom Brady and I) have put together a preliminary plan to get your engines revving for this great event:



1. Ravine Lodge Dinner: The “official” reunion starts on 6/14 but for early bird arrivals we will have dinner at the new Moosilauke Ravine Lodge on 6/13. There will be an opportunity for those wishing to do so to stay overnight in the '66 Bunkhouse or one of the other buildings in the growing DOC “basecamp.”
2. On-campus Activities: Starting on 6/14, there will be campus tours (including the new Thayer/Tuck complex), gatherings of fraternities and other affinity groups (see below), a private tour of the redesigned Hood Museum, cocktail receptions and dinners, College-sponsored presentations, and speakers.
3. Speakers: There are several people we will be inquiring of as to their availability: Harry Sheehy, Director of Athletics; Alexis Abramson, Dean of the Thayer School; Joseph Helble, Provost; Lee Coffin, Director of Admissions; Rosi Kerr, Director of Sustainability. In addition, since we would also like to feature classmates as speakers, we are inviting any of you who would like to share your established expertise in a given area to submit a brief description of your topic to the reunion committee; we will review the submissions and select the one or two that we feel would be most appropriate. Please send your ideas to John Rollins (jrollins2@aol.com) and/or Terry Lowd (lowd@midcoast.com).
4. Fraternities and Other Affinity Groups: Tom Brady has agreed to be the point person for helping groups organize get-togethers during reunion. So if you are a member of a fraternity, sports team, club, etc., and want to volunteer to pull together a gathering, please get in touch with Tom at t.brady@plastictechnologies.com and let him know your intentions.
5. Housing: We will be staying in the East Wheelock Cluster across from Alumni Gym, and the College will release information on housing costs early next year. Dorm housing will be available from 6/14 onward; those coming early for the Moosilauke dinner will be responsible for finding off-campus housing for the night of 6/13.
6. Cost: Here’s more good news. The program we have planned would normally cost approximately \$375 per person but we have set aside funds in the class treasury so that classmates will be able to attend at no cost (except for housing) and DartMates/significant others will be subsidized so their cost will be about \$125-150 per person. This is a tremendous value and we hope that it encourages you to come back!

So plan to celebrate happier times in June, 2021. Or maybe get in touch with classmates you haven’t seen in a while and come back together as a group. However you do it, get on the road—it promises to be a great reunion full of the camaraderie that ‘66s have long enjoyed.

And in the meantime, please keep our reunion gift to Dartmouth in mind: see the separate article on The Class of 1966 Dean Thaddeus Seymour Endowment for the Dickey Center.

— Jim Lustenader

(con't from page 1)

2. [Class of 1971](#). Silent film, maybe made for a reunion, 5 min. featuring hike, chariot races, ROTC, protest & Parkhurst takeover. This one is notable for the good humor and forbearance shown by Dean Seymour as he was uncomfortably frog-marched out of his office by student occupiers. It says a lot about the man's character.

3. [Birth of Basic](#). 38 minutes, interviews on early computing at Dartmouth.

4. [The D.O.C.](#), student film by Jacob Cupferman, 7 min.

5. [An Unlikely Cathedral](#). Moosilauke Ravine Lodge & early skiing, David Hooke, Put Blodgett, 30 min.

6. [Life & Personalities at Dartmouth](#). Includes painting of Orozco mural.

That's it for now. Be well!

— Jim Lustenader

COVID-19 NEWS FROM CLASSMATES

Bill Wilson: Here in South Florida we are hunkered down like everyone else in the country. If warm weather is supposed to dissipate the virus, it has not gotten the word, as Florida has the largest number of confirmed cases second only to New York, and the temperatures have been in the 80s.



My family is, so far, ok. Henry, 16, has all of his classes on line, and so keeps busy. My wife, a writer for the Univ. of Miami, is working at home and likes it that

way. My oldest son Matthew, a high school teacher in Boston, is still not connected on line with his students, but is busy with keeping two daughters occupied. Me, I'm not allowed out of the house except to take out the garbage and walk the dogs, but I've been working on a translation of a 17th century Japanese Buddhist philosopher, and that keeps me busy if not my head clear. I try to work out here in my study at least three times a week, but it's not the same as the gym.

Everyone stay safe and healthy, and let's try to get through this thing with patience, compassion and grace.

Jeff Futter: By mid-March, the third of my 3 daughters had returned home from Trinity College (Hartford), joining on the home front her older sister (a Junior at Bates) and her twin sister (also a freshman at Bucknell). So first off, I'm glad that we hadn't downsized just yet and our home can function as a semi-private institution of higher learning for the three girls. Each daughter sends us a text in advance of an upcoming on-line class so that there is not an undue amount of

“screaming” going on elsewhere in the house during her class. Poor me, they're working hard enough (or pretending to) that I can't even get one of them to play ping-pong with me. However, while we could never somehow get the girls to have dinner with us during their busy high school years, now with the crisis in full blast, they're perfectly willing to join us for dinner (and, of course, a glass or two of wine to wash it down and relieve stress). I've attached a picture of the girls at their first corona kegger on our front lawn.



As for me, besides keeping up with latest crisis reports (fortunately, Suffolk County on Long Island is not nearly as bad as NYC), I've been doing a fair amount of reading and would highly recommend: Chernow's terrific biography of “Grant”, Rampersad's equally terrific biography “Jackie Robinson”, and J. Cummins' spellbinding controversial novel “American Dirt”. For sheer stress-relief, I also highly recommend watching each day, 1 or 2 episodes of Larry David's “Curb Your Enthusiasm”. I had just returned to active tennis-playing after a fairly long injury layoff when my tennis club's doors closed, so am now relegated to just working out on a daily basis. To get warmed up for our big 55th Class Reunion in 2021, I decided to Chair the 60th Reunion for my Port Washington (L.I.) high school class (in 2022) and we're getting set to have our first Planning meeting in mid-April. Finally, I've also been an “active participant” in Susie's and my “extended” families' weekly Zoom Cocktail Parties.

Stay well and looking forward to seeing many of you at our 55th next year!

Joe Barker: My wife Judy and I are lucky during this period of forced captivity - first, we have each other, and that is most important. We also have a rather large farm just north of Nashville, TN on which to reside from time to time when our other home closer to the city seems to get too confining.

Tennessee permits us to travel between these places as each requires some supervision, and the farm is a working beef and grain operation. We hike daily or ride our 4-Wheelers about the hills and streams, and stay to ourselves.



I am forcing myself to write a bit about my observations of this time of travail. I was one of those among us who had Prof. Dewing as my freshman English instructor- so I write and re-write a lot! Whether I do anything with these pieces remains to be seen.

My real estate business is in tatters - but all of the entities involved with us are thus far being reasonable. We are keeping all employees on full salaries. Time will tell and I have great young partners who are carrying the load.

At our ages the best that we can do - to some extent is to keep ourselves fit and stay out of the way.

Jim Weiskopf: Hunkered down in Beaufort, SC where my wife and I have lived since 2014. Wonderful neighbors and friends all looking out for each other. Thanks to Face Time, can see what our children and grandchildren are up to, and give encouragement to the grandchildren with their virtual classroom studies.

Roc Caivano: Helen and I live on Mt Desert Island in Bar Harbor, Maine. We have been retired from the architectural practice we managed and continue to live in a home we built in 1976. Every architect should build their own home. It is a humbling experience and I spend a great deal of time fixing and repairing and repainting things. The other side of this is that, every time I repair or repaint, I think back about who helped and what we were doing back then and the day quietly evolves into a quiet delight. I also have been painting watercolors and oil paintings in a studio completed last year. This is about as perfect a task as

possible in response to the Covid19 as one stands at an easel, listens to music, sips Fireball, and paints all day, dreaming of a better future and entering into no one's health stream. I was a volunteer firefighter here for 15 years and know that, while my heart is with the medical personnel and first responders, my skills have atrophied and are not needed. So best to stay out of the way, isolated, and help others from a distance.

We have had a number of '66 visitors in recent years: Jack Aley, Roger Pezzuti, Wally Buschmann, Don Graves, Willy Wilkoff, Steve Bryan, Gerry Lamontagne, Jack Stebe, Chris Buschmann, Rick Mahoney. Thanks to Jack, we have fished the waters near Rangely, Maine together. And we have all hiked in Acadia National Park. Friendships made at Dartmouth seem to have deepened and, as time moves forward, those friendships feel more familial than collegial. It was a privilege to go to Dartmouth, a gift to make such wonderful friends and a blessing to have our daughters and granddaughter nearby (though at least 6 feet away these days). Dartmouth College played a primary role in this wonderful life for which I am grateful. It inspired and challenged and engendered a sense of values that now, today, leaves me wishing I could do more.

Stay healthy.

Tim Butterworth: Apparently we'll all be getting \$1,200 checks from our government. Kay and I live adequately on SS and VT state teachers retirement. Our income is stable, and we sure aren't spending much now. I feel weird about taking the money, which is coming from our children and grandchildren, like the trillions already spent to stimulate the already strong economy. If the purpose of this money is to stimulate the economy, it won't help to send it to us: we don't have anything to spend it on.

On the other hand, there are a lot of people whose financial lives will be devastated, and some will be widowed or face the loss of a parent. If there were ever a time when we should recognize how much our lives and happiness depend on our neighbors, this is it. In our self-imposed quarantine our letter carrier and UPS drivers have become our best friends.

There will be lasting effects. Some children have educated parents who may be working at home and can supervise their home study. Other children will fall further and further behind, exacerbating class inequities in their adult lives.

I'm looking for groups or agencies most likely to help the people who need it most in this crisis. Also, there may be other '66's in our position who might be feeling the same way.

This has just been going around in my head, and there's lots of other stuff on my mind now too, but this is a moment when a lot of people will be getting a free check at the same time they may be realizing that money isn't everything. Perhaps we could have a dialog about this.

Ken Meyercord: I posted a couple of pieces on the subject to my blog, one entitled "[Gendemic](#)", the other "[A Farewell Cruise](#)" (idea for a class trip?). Other than that, my wife and I are trying to avoid having a word we coined apply to us: "domicide" (the murder of one with whom you share a domicile). No need to mention the circumstances which inspired this addition to the lexicon, especially now that Virginia has issued a "Stay at home" order.

Tom Louis: So far, Germaine and I are doing well, but the devastation is both amazing and profound. We are now in an official "stay at home" directive, a little milder than a complete lockdown, hunkering down at our place on the Eastern Shore of the Chesapeake (a good place to be). We are both working remotely, Germaine dealing with arrangements for her College of Health and Human Services at George Mason U; I helping a bit with the FDA's standards for COVID-19 clinical trials. Regular web meetings with our family help keep us going.

I suppose at some point, those who survive will come out the other end with a renewed appreciation for life and direct, human interaction. I also hope leaders and all of us will come out with a new or renewed appreciation for the value of investment in public health.

Be safe and well.

Wells Dow: Having only spent 2 short years with the Class of '66, I have not been a participant in many activities, but I do read all of Route '66 and do remember a lot of the names that I see. I have a couple of classmates, Harry Teague and Bob Sauer that I do see. I loved my days on the Crew and particularly Thad Seymour, who did his best to keep me in Dartmouth. As it turned out the Hopkins Center wood shop started me on my life's journey, teaching wood shop, as well as math in four different schools for 30+ years. I got to build my own house and remodel many others.

From my two marriages, the present one of 45 years and my first one of 7, our finest accomplishments are

our 5 kids and their spouses, and our 11 grandchildren.

Our life is very full, and the hardest part of this pandemic is not being able to have our regular visits with all of them.

All 23 of us get together at least once a year and there are many more gatherings of 6 to 19. I am the only son of a



teacher and I am proud to say at some time I have had as many as 5 of my kids/spouses teaching academics and all of the 4 boys have also spent years teaching sailing and skiing. My wife Leelie and I feel truly blessed to be where we are now and couldn't wish or ask for anything more. We wish the rest of you all the best in living through this pandemic which will change many things, hopefully for the better after some anguish!

Wa Hoo Wa!

Bill Ramos: I have self-isolated myself and family for the past 3 weeks. While I am fairly healthy, my wife is a high risk person, so I am trying to keep her safe. I was semi-retired (working one day per week) but the Corona virus has removed the "semi". Please show me as fully retired.

I have given some thought to volunteering my services, but my need to protect Judi PLUS the fact that I have practiced only sub-specialty Gynecology for the last 25 years convinces me that I would be of VERY limited help.

Rich Abraham: Judy and I have been physically isolated but physically very active. I've converted my semi-retired internal medicine practice to telemedicine. We've been optimistically getting our *de facto* lakeside summer camp ready for the grandkids.

There's been a lot of bread baking... then there's the giant oak tree that fell and crushed my car last year...it's time to consider the upside and split it into firewood.



Regards and thanks for this effort to keep us socially connected.



David Stedman: Peggy and I hosted our '66th night Sunday March 8 at the Union League of Philadelphia with Harry and Rheta Santagelo and Steve Sloca (photo p.11). Who would've believed what happened the following week as the world closed in! (So glad we got together!)

At the first case of the virus in NYC our son Patrick asked to come "home" here to South Jersey with his cat and plants, and his wife jetted back from Australia (without difficulty) where she had been visiting her twin. I have to include them in my census as they are "staying" with me on April 1; two more for NJ and two less for NYC.

As cultural events were canceled right and left, we still held our annual family St. Patrick's party on the 15th (photo); we are lucky to have my brother Alan (Tuck, '71) and our younger daughter Meredith and her family in the town, all sheltering in place but able to get together for dinner. (That one night each year I have green hair.)



Our home is being painted right on schedule as weather permits. With no meetings to distract me I have had time to work on articles for my Scottish clan Campbell and its publications and for the St. Andrew's Society of Philadelphia, and to prepare presentations for the Sunday class in Church history I taught since 1990; Peggy is going through the house closet by closet and drawer by drawer and finding some "gems." On several occasions I have been commandeered to assist in her project. Good long walks each morning and coffee with my brother; people pass at a cheery but respectful distance and (as our mayor says) all seem nicer. It's a time to help others get through these uncertain times.

So far, so good. There will be sunshine after the storm! As Julian of Norwich said, "All will be well and all will be very well!" Many blessings and kind regards to you all from Haddonfield, NJ. Beneath the billowing Campbell flag I raise a Tartan Day glass to you and the ties that bind.



Andy Seidman: My wife, Robbie, and I have pretty much been following the "Stay At Home" edict in effect in Westchester, NY since returning from an annual Colorado ski week on March 8.

After the first couple of days when we were in the supermarket and pharmacy to restock basics, we've been out only to walk (socially distant from friends and neighbors) in our new neighborhood (including the .8 mile walk to visit with my daughter, her husband and their 2 young kids in their backyard, also at some distance from them), to pick up take-out food at a couple of local restaurants or a delivery of groceries and wine to the car at our local grocery store.

We spend much more time than ever before watching TV news, as well as on the phone and emailing and texting with friends and family (including a cousin who is quarantined at home with the virus), and online Zooming and streaming into groups around everything from yoga to synagogue services. I've been spending a fair amount of time struggling with TurboTax to finish my taxes so the myriad of backup documents can be moved from around my desk and filed away, and also, since I retired last year, unhappily watching my IRA balances shrink to frightening levels and hoping the promised economic recovery is faster than seems possible given the likely duration of the recession we suddenly are now in.



Finally, we spend much more time reminding one another of how thankful we are to continue to be in good health, to have each other and our family, friends for comradeship and support, and to know that with any luck, we and our wider community will come through this OK and find a way to live in whatever the new normal looks like on the other side.

Tim Urban: Toni and I are sequestered in our mountain home, The Shire, in Winter Park, CO. We missed our Dartmouth Skiers this year--they all had to cancel when the ski area shut down. Two of our granddaughters joined us this week and we caught up on their on-line school work, cooking and jigsaw puzzles.

Ironically, I spend a lot of time on the computer each day clearing emails and following the news. We try to go for walks next to acres of snow each day and watch it slowly melt. I am wading my way through

most of the John Baldacci books we have in our library after finishing all of Tom Clancy's original novels--would highly recommend them. Was able to fit in "Sea People," recommended by Steve Coles--we were going to have a book review during mini-ski; an excellent book by a Dartmouth graduate, Christina Thompson, '80.

We were also disappointed that the Dartmouth Japan trip was canceled but look forward to another shot in 2022, kudos to Brad Stein for all his hard work--still trying to recover our trip deposits! Same with the golf outing in Palm Desert--kudos to Al Keiler.

We pray that all of our classmates and their loved ones are keeping safe and hope you follow the guidance of health officials!

(No pics yet--am growing a beard)

John Rollins: Among other things, Anne and I have re-discovered our passion for jigsaw puzzles. We're also grateful for FaceTime with our children and grandkids, reading more, less traffic, cleaner air/bluer skies, everyone more polite, candlelight dinners for two with fine wines, Netflix movies and long walks every day.



We're fortunate to live in DC just one block from the largest urban park in the US, Rock Creek Park, which has endless wooded hills and trails.

Erv Burkholder: I write from the epicenter of the CV outbreak (Montclair, NJ)--less than eight miles from the Lincoln Tunnel and less than a half mile from the nursing home where 12 people died of CV last weekend. We drive past the elegant old building every time we drive to our country club. I never knew what it was!

Christina and I are fine and weathering the storm. We have been in isolation at our house (which thankfully abuts a medium sized park) for three weeks, and we actually don't know anybody who has been sick. Our daughter and 2 grandchildren live about 1/2 mile away. They are fine and manage to pick up groceries for us about twice a week.

We have thought about heading to our beach house in Bethany Beach, DE (only about 100 CV cases in the whole state of DE (vs about 1000 just in Montclair), but have decided we would rather be locked up here than there. We stupidly put the master bedroom on the third floor in the beach house. That's what happens when you design your own house.

PS: Revise that "...don't know anybody who has been sick." I just learned that our Congresswoman's (Mikie Sherrill, a former Navy helicopter pilot) husband has tested positive for the virus. Our granddaughter is a good friend of Mikey Sherrill's daughter and we used to see them at soccer games regularly.

Bob Serenbetz: So, how has life changed since the call for social distancing? Not that much during the day, but our evenings are spent a lot differently. As a financial planner and income tax preparer, early March to mid-April is my busy season of the year, so since the start of the corona virus guidelines, I've been working on tax returns, individual, estate, and charitable foundation, federal and state. The only major change has been to conduct all client interviews on the phone, rather than in person, and relying on the scanning of 1099's, W-2's and the like. Other "work" has included serving on a task force of Dartmouth's Alumni Council, reviewing and recommending changes to the current committees, and the on-going record keeping as Class Treasurer.

Even before the crisis, I had been playing a daily game of on-line Sudoku. Now I have started playing an on-line strategy game, "Forge of Empires", which is loosely based on Microsoft's "Age of Empires" that first came out twenty years ago. I hate to admit it, but it takes up a couple of hours, early morning, mid-day, and before going to bed at night. Other daytime pursuits include an every other day trip to our post office and grocery store, my travel gear shown in the photo. I've also started sharing some of the cooking, slow-cook "Crock Pot" recipes my specialty.



Evenings have changed the most. Instead of the 6 PM news broadcast, I'm now addicted to the Corona Virus Task Force's daily updates and press conferences. From April to the end of the summer,

we normally spend our evenings watching New York Yankees baseball games, while doing crossword puzzles (Karen) and jigsaw puzzles (me). With the delay of the season, we are now binge-watching primarily foreign crime shows on Netflix and other streaming services. Our current passion is “Black Money Love”, a Turkish drama/soap opera with 164 hour-long episodes in its Season 1!! As I write this, we’re up to Episode 138. When finished, hopefully in ten days, we’ll start new episodes of “Ozark”, “Money Heist” (Spanish), and “Babylon Berlin” (German). Before retiring, I generally read about 25 pages (I’m a slow reader), currently “The Silent Patient” (very good). I just finished “A Game of Thrones”, to better understand all the characters and relationships in the TV series, and before that Rick Atkinson’s “The British Are Coming”, the first volume of what will be a trilogy on the American Revolution.

What has been new is the use of Facetime and Zoom to keep up with family. Last week two sets of grandparents and Todd’s family played a board game together and this Sunday we’ll have a “joint” Easter Dinner.

So far, no word of anyone in the class struck down by the virus. Let’s hope and pray it stays that way!

Kevin Trainor: Nothing my wife Linda and I have done during this sheltering in place is very newsworthy. We are awaiting Spring here in Idaho so we can get outside and try to fill our days working around our place. We try to keep up with our two daughters and their families by WhatsApp. One in Helena, MT and the other in Pau, France. She just moved there with her husband and 2 daughters in August. That was plenty enough for us to adjust to even before this mess.

Anyway, the majority of this email will be a start toward making up for 54 years of not writing to report anything- even where I am.

I’ve cleared this with my wife, Linda and Pete Richardson and his wife Chris. Pete and I were good friends in Hanover. Both NROTC students, we stayed in touch while he did his time in the Navy and me in the Marines. We had not seen each other since about



1972 until 50th reunion. It was the best part of a mediocre reunion. We visited them in the fall of 2017 in Charleston, SC, and got talking about a “trip”. Linda has a friend from college, (University

of Wisconsin) who has lived in Anchorage since graduating and another friend who recently took a trip to Alaska. So, after talking with those two friends and getting some insight, we put the trip together for the last week of May and the first week of June 2018.



The first week was on a “cruise ship” a converted WWII minesweeper, 99 feet long, with a crew of 6 and 12 guests named the “Sea Wolf”. It’s out of Gustavus, Alaska, a half-hour flight in a Cessna Caravan from Juneau. The cruise was a little more expensive than a big cruise ship for six days and five nights, all in Glacier Bay. Big ships must be out of Glacier Bay by 4 p.m. and only two are allowed in each day.

We dropped anchor in protected coves, cooled our cocktails with 50,000 year-old chunks of ice from whatever glacier we visited that day. The days were spent one-half sea kayaking, one-half on a hike. Right from the start and every day we saw a lot of wildlife: whales, wolves, bears, eagles, and lots of sea creatures.



I guide whitewater rafting trips in Idaho and have some experience with outfitters. This company was outstanding— great crew/ guides, equipment, and the food was unbelievable. I cannot praise this outfit enough.

The next week we rented a car in Anchorage and drove to Denali, with a night in Talkeetna. We toured Denali Park then headed back south to Seward. We spent 2 nights in cabins on a beautiful lake.

Pete and Chris flew home a day before Linda and I did. We spent a night in Anchorage and had dinner with her friend. In the morning we took the Alaska Railroad from Anchorage to Fairbanks and flew back to Idaho from there. The train ride was spectacular.

Don Ries: Lin and I were fortunate to travel to Mexico just before the Corona virus hit here in Arizona. It was our first group tour, but the 34 other tour members were generally our age and great travel mates.

The high lights were Copper Canyon and the Sea of Cortez. In addition we were able to visit a number

OTHER NEWS FROM CLASSMATES

of native villages and talk with some of the people through an interpreter. Stayed at some beautiful old homes that have been restored from the silver mining glory days, they are now tourist hotels. Reminds us of today's billionaires running companies that pay squat to their employees.

Lin tried out the medical system and found it wonderful. She



twisted her ankle and bruised her knee in a fall. They had a paramedic type on duty at the canyon site, checked her out, iced the knee and

wrapped it, no charge. Another example of a national health care system that works for people. We have lived in many countries with such systems and they work and everyone has health care. This pandemic should convince everyone that everyone needs health care, period. How we do that is debatable, but it sure won't be through private for profit insurance.

Another activity is sorting slides from the last 53 years, lots of memories and amazing color quality of the slides despite the age. Wonder if electronic images will last that long.

Neighbors checking on neighbors and family is common here and in many other communities. We try to do our part as our volunteer work is closed down due to the virus. We hope you all are safe and well, our gratitude especially to health workers striving to contain this mess.

Ted Amaral: Fellow Pinheads, Nobody has ever accused me of cornering the market on insight.

I've enjoyed listening to Bill Moyers podcasts, particularly the interview with Robert Jay Lifton (American psychiatrist and author, chiefly known for his studies of the psychological causes and effects of wars and political violence. -Ed.). It was a healthy dose of sanity. If you have not heard it, make time.

My wish is that we get to make more memories at our get-together next June or whenever we are next allowed to convene. I will bring the WWII ration book with my name on it.

Bill Duval: The attached picture was taken at Larry Forcier's house in Burlington, Vermont. I label it South Fayerweather Friends, pun intended. Pictured, (l to r) are Gary Jefferson, Larry Forcier, Bill Duval, and Bill Todd. South Fayer was a small dorm and many close relationships evolved that have lasted all this time.

Gary's son, Sam, is quite a basketball player for Colby College in Maine. Sam had scored over 1,000 points in his first three years and his team was coming to Vermont to play Middlebury. The four friends and wives spent a great Vermont weekend and Sam did not disappoint as Colby defeated Middlebury. He scored 22 points. Colby went to Williams the next day and Sam had 33.



DARTMOUTH

66TH NIGHT GATHERINGS



St. Louis: DeDe Pottoff, Steve Zegel, Bill Hobson



Utah: Tom Steinmetz, Jack Corneveau, Marc Eckels, Ed Jereb, Margot Sharapova



Rhode Island: (l-r) John and Cynthia Pearson, Jon and Sue Colby, Evelyn Rhodes and Ed Long



Philadelphia: (l-r): Peggy and David Stedman, Steve Sloca, and Harry and Rheta Santangelo.



New York: (l-r): Christina & Erv Burkholder, Bob Cohn, Myra and Hector Motroni, Kathy and Wayne LoCurto



West Hartford: (standing) Judy Abraham Rich Abraham, George Trumbull, David Johnston

55th Reunion
June 13-17, 2021



Atlanta: Seated: Pam Cochran, Roy Rubin, Mary Rubin
 Standing: Art Cochran, Neal and Sherrie Zimmerman

66TH NIGHT GATHERINGS



Hanover: Front row (l-r): Elizabeth Lustenader, Paul Doscher, Al Keiller, Teresa Carpenter, Robin Carpenter
Middle row: Heather Hightower, Margo Doscher, Jo Keiller, Abigail Carpenter, Gus Southworth, Jim Lustenader
Back row: David Hightower, Margie Carpenter, Chuck Sherman, Rick MacMillan, Joel Mumford



Northern California: (Front): Walt Knoepfel, Hal Stoddard, Alan Anderson, Pete Barber, Pete Tuxen;
(2nd row): Linda and Simon Haines, Jeff Brown, Dave Spring, Tinker Lavender, Mary Barber, Korki Brett;
(Back): Will Migley, Jamie McGregor

66TH NIGHT GATHERINGS



Mukilteo, Washington: (l-r): Fred Grote, Sharon Broughton, Richard Blacklow, Gary Broughton, John Galt, Barb Grote



Toledo: (Front): Front row: Jayne Peseckis, Betsy Brady, Gail Opaskar, Judy Harbaugh, Alyx Carter
Back row: Steve Peseckis '78, Budge Gere '66, Frank Opaskar '66, Tom Brady '66, Bryce Harbaugh '65, Justin Carter '99



Maine: (Front): Jan Baldwin, Marilyn Wilkoff, Marge Pezzuti, Susie Williamson
(Back): Roger Pezzuti, George Emlen, Cindy Buschmann, Will Wilkoff, Jack Aley, Bill Williamson, Lorel Aley, Bob Baldwin, and Wally Buschmann

DEAN SEYMOUR TRIBUTES

Dan Zehner: My freshman year at Dartmouth was a challenge for me coming from a small town high school. I elected German for my language requirement and had great difficulty trying to learn the language leading to a D in the second trimester and an E in the third. (Undiagnosed dyslexia contributed to the problem). Technically, by strict application of the academic criteria, I had flunked out.

I found myself in a conference with Dean Seymour, probably mandatory before departure. He became more of an advocate for me than I was for myself, pointing out that I had done well in several courses with an A and a couple of B's. He converted my status to academic probation with the stipulation that I make up a course that summer at a university near my home which I did.

Given a second chance, I managed to make the Dean's List three trimesters in a row and was accepted at Boston University Law School.

Last July, I retired after a forty-nine year career as a trial lawyer including a stint as a Marine Corps JAG officer. None of it would have occurred but for the kindness of Dean Seymour. His compassion and concern for his students is beyond words."

Many thanks to Larry, Erv and you and the other officers for soliciting and publishing the tributes to Dean Seymour. I had forgotten.

Steve Zegel: I appreciate the opportunity to share my recollections about Dean Thad.

On a fall weekend in 1965, after Thanksgiving and before finals, I asked a couple of friends to go on a road trip to Bennington College. Unfortunately, I had a run-in with a campus security officer at Bennington. After a night in jail and hitch hiking back to Hanover, the Dartmouth Disciplinary Council took up my case the next week. Options were immediate suspension or suspension at the end of the fall term.

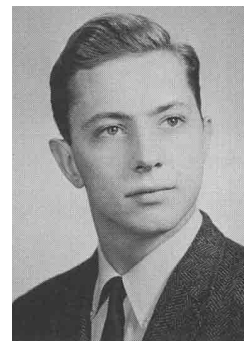
With Gus King as a characterizer witness, a good word from the Tucker Foundation, and a little help from Dean Thad, I was allowed to finish the term before leaving Hanover for a year. I returned from a year doing social work in Baltimore to graduate with the Class of 1967 and earned a Dartmouth Fellowship for Graduate School in Social Work. I received my MSW from St. Louis School of Social Work two years later and have enjoyed my career in that field for nearly 50 years.

My thanks to the Tucker Foundation, Gus King, the Council, and in particular to Dean Seymour.

IN MEMORIAM

Joseph P. Michalski

A native of Montgomery, AL and resident of Mobile, AL Joseph P. Michalski, M.D. died on Friday, March 13, 2020 at the age of 75. Dr. Michalski was a graduate with honors from Dartmouth College in 1966. He received his medical degree from the University of Maryland-Baltimore in 1970. He did his Residency at San Francisco General in San Francisco, CA and his specialty was in Rheumatology. He did research for many years in California and at LSU in Baton Rouge, LA. Dr. Michalski did Research and Clinical Practice at The University of South Alabama in Mobile.



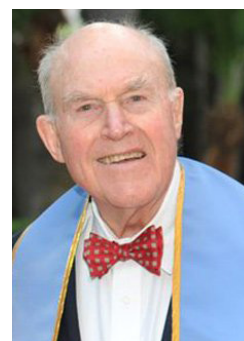
He loved the outdoors, especially hunting and fishing. He was an eternal optimist. He was preceded in death by his parents, Joseph Victor Michalski and Emily Ruth Potter Michalski. His survivors include his wife of 17 years, Sandra Michalski; his son, Zachary Michalski; his sister, Emily Frances Heller; and his brother, Robert Morgan.

Memorial Services will be scheduled at a later date. In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to the donor's favorite charity..

— Published in the Mobile Register and on Mar. 18, 2020.

Ralph E. Crump, '66a

Ralph Crump passed away after an illness on 17 March 2020, at the age of 96. Ralph was an Overseer of Thayer School for many years and helped many students in their research and in taking products to market. Ralph was my mentor and partner in business for over 40 years and was the initial investor in the company I started in 1969, Osmonics, Inc. Ralph coached Chris Miller and me while we worked on our reverse osmosis water purification project at Dartmouth between 1965 and 1968. He also worked with many other Thayer students on their projects and coached many of them on entrepreneurship. The Class of 1966 adopted Ralph and he kept aware of our class activities for many years.



— Dean Spatz

IN MEMORIAM

Thomas A. Boyan

Tom died in Winnabow, NC on September 24, 2012, due to atherosclerotic cardiovascular disease complicated by dementia and hypertension. At Dartmouth, Tom participated in track and cross country, and was a member of Phi Delta Alpha. Tom also served in the U.S. Army Reserves.



Mr. Boyan was born October 12, 1944, in Jacksonville, son of the late Thomas A. Boyan Sr. and Iris M. Owens Boyan. He was survived by his wife, Donna.

Tom was a big teddy bear - physically powerful, and incredibly soft on the inside. He won the intra-fraternity wrestling championship in the heavy-weight class, if I remember correctly, and he was a defensive tackle on the football team. His big moment on the team came in the Princeton game in Hanover our junior year, when he tackled Cosmo Iacavazzi for a loss, when Cosmo was Mr. Everything for that undefeated Princeton team. Tom relished that moment as a highlight of his days at Dartmouth.

Tom worked hard on the weekends, delivering kegs to all the fraternities. We always gave Tom big applause as he arrived with a half-keg on his shoulder (not a quarter-keg, which was hard enough for most of us to even think about lifting), and he'd give a big smile and head right off to deliver the next one.

Tom roomed with Phil Wade in Hitchcock during freshman year, before he teamed up with Fergie at Phi Delt. Phil Wade's and Tom's room on the second floor of Hitchcock was a social center for all of Hitchcock residents our freshman year, and for lots of non-Hitchcock residents, as well.

Tom had many friends across the campus, especially with classmates at Topliff, and with Phi Delt's neighbors at The Tabard, but truly across campus.

It was great fun to be in Tom's company. We're very sad to learn of his passing.

— Albie Macdonald

James H. Beardsley, Jr.

James Hodge Beardsley, Jr., 76, passed away peacefully at home on January 31, 2020 surrounded by loving family and care-givers.



He was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota on January 4, 1944 to Jim and Betty Beardsley. Jim grew up in Katonah New York as the oldest of five children before attending Dartmouth College. Shortly after graduating from college, Jim married Peggy, the love of his life who was a source of companionship, humor and adventure for fifty years.

Work and raising a family took them to many parts of the country including San Anselmo, California, Milwaukee, Wisconsin and Deephaven, Minnesota. Each location holds special memories and was the source of cherished and lasting friendships.

Jim served in executive leadership positions for several corporations, and continued to serve as an executive at Phyton Corporation and as a board member for Charter Manufacturing Company. He enjoyed contributing to the success of an organization and being a part of a team that was striving to make something better.

Jim will be remembered for being thoughtful, direct and hard working. Jim was preceded in death by wife Peggy.

He is survived by daughters, Kate (Kevin), Stacy (Karla); son, Craig (Mimi); grandchildren, Maggie, Ryan, Ellie, Tashi, Robby and Aiden; sisters Mary and Ann, brothers Peter and John. A celebration of life will be held in late spring with details forthcoming. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests that contributions be made in Jim's memory to the National Park Foundation.

— Published in the Star Tribune on February 2, 2020.

Update: The Class of 1966 Dean Thaddeus Seymour Endowment for the Dickey Center

When we launched the class gift for our 55th reunion back in January, little did we know that we would be facing the headwinds of this terrific pandemic and all of its attendant economic damage. But launch it we did, so now we are on a trajectory to try to raise \$250,000 between now and June 2021.

While acknowledging that you undoubtedly have many others concerns right now beside charitable contributions, I want to let you know that we have had about \$11,000 added to the endowment in the past couple of months, bringing our total to \$64,000.

In the event that you are in a position to participate now, you may use the form below for giving by check, or for pledging to give a specific amount over the next three years, thereby stretching out your commitment as the financial picture stabilizes.

Credit card gifts can be made at <https://dartgo.org/1966dickey>. Other options, such as gifting securities or qualified charitable distributions, are outlined on the class web site:

www.dartmouth66.org.

Whatever course you choose, please know that you will be honoring one of the great figures in our shared Dartmouth experience while supporting Dickey scholars who could help make this a more sane, just and prosperous world—and that’s something we all need right now.

Contribution Form

Name:_____

Physical Address:_____

Email Address:_____

Phone:_____

Yes, I would like to support The Class of 1966 Dean Thaddeus Seymour Endowment for the Dickey Center as follows:

1. I have enclosed a check for \$_____made payable to “Trustees of Dartmouth College” with “Class of ’66 Seymour Endowment (#03421)” on the memo line.

OR

2. I would like to pledge \$_____in total, payable over three years.
If you have questions regarding this option, call classmate Jennifer Casey ‘66a at 603-646-2292 and she will be glad to help.

Send form (with your check if paying that way) to:
Office of Gift Recording
Dartmouth College,
6066 Development Office
Hanover, NH 03755

DARTMOUTH

It is with a heavy heart that I must announce the need to postpone Dartmouth's Commencement exercises for the Class of 2020 and make alternative arrangements for Reunions this year. I had been holding out hope that the COVID-19 pandemic would pass in time for us to proceed with commencement and reunions as planned in June. But it is now clear that the risk of hosting such large-scale events that bring students, families, alumni, and friends to campus from all over the world at that time is simply too great a risk to take.

As an alumnus, I know how important reunions are to all of you. So, our Alumni Relations team will be working with each reunion class to develop a rich array of virtual reunion programming for classes to enjoy safely this June in lieu of our traditional in-person gatherings. In addition, we plan to welcome our 2020 reunion classes back to Hanover in June or July of 2021 to partake in all the signature reunion events on campus you've come to know and love, including class dinners, hikes up Moosilauke, memorial services, and family activities.

Commencement exercises for the Class of 2020 have been rescheduled to June of 2021, with the precise date to be determined in consultation with the senior class. I know this is a disappointment shared by everyone in the Dartmouth community, especially our seniors and the members of our 50th Reunion Class. Rest assured that we will do everything in our power to ensure that the Class of 1970 is celebrated and recognized for reaching its 50th Reunion milestone at that time and can experience that magical moment when they are seated alongside the Class of 2020 at Commencement, signifying the strength of the Dartmouth Fellowship, the special role our past plays in our present.

In the meantime, I want to thank the 2020 class reunion chairs and committees, as well as the class agents and Dartmouth College Fund volunteers who have put so much effort into planning 2020 reunions. I have no doubt that they will adapt to the present circumstance, put together compelling virtual programs this June, and plan what are sure to be extra special celebrations next year.

Please know that now, more than ever, your support for our students through the Dartmouth College Fund is vital. As students and their families face increased financial challenges as a result of the current economic downturn that could make the dream of attending Dartmouth seem like an impossibility, we must not and will not waver in our commitment to meeting full financial need. But we'll need your help.

I am continually inspired by the indomitable spirit and generosity of Dartmouth alumni, and by your commitment to each other and to Dartmouth. And I'm confident that we will rise to this challenge together and emerge, stronger than ever.

Take care and stay well.

Sincerely,
Philip J. Hanlon '77
President