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CLASS

Newsletter

1966



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Dear Classmates, Mates and Friends,

February 4, 1989

I never seem to experience a block on thinking through this newsletter, but I sure do come up with writer's block when I get near this keyboard. But now that I am here, let the thoughts and news flow!

One item that sure seemed hot to followup on was my note on David Clark's long run against Harvard. Did you all see that he duplicated the feat against Princeton? 97 yards again... and seemingly on the same play that we saw up in Hanover. Remember, guys, he will be back next fall. Plan on being there for the Yale game for our mini-reunion as we count down to the 25th.

A sad item moved me to get this effort going. I attended a distant relative's funeral yesterday. This gracious lady of 83 years, although an extremely active person in community and charitable affairs in her own world, had always found time to be at important family events including my mother's funeral. So, I was there, wishing I had been there sooner. (It had been four years since my mother's death that I had seen her.) Somehow I lingered after the service to pick up on the activities of this distant branch of my family and learn for the first time of how it all had started, some 120 years ago in and around California. Opportunities like this should not be left to the ill-timed and frequently somber tones of funerals. Within the Dartmouth family we have the opportunity to do it better. Our 25th is coming up soon, so put it on the calendar now... (June 1991).

Since I had two newsletters in quick succession last fall and a long interval until now, there is a great deal to catch up on...

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both from you and from the College. I will probably end up cutting this one off and following it with a second in succession. First note to pass along was a chastising from Eric King... "I take umbrage at your inclusion of Dave Slaney's letter of March 12, 1988 in our class newsletter. Can't we keep politics out of this? Don't we have enough problems with Dartmouth not to raise these issues here? That there are many of us who categorically disagree with his position is unimportant. The important thing is to keep politics and religion out of the newsletter! Shame on you for including it in the first place!! This kind of dissemination of political opinion can only lead to chaos and hot tempers, which we do not need here. Let these otherwise important subjects be debated elsewhere." P.O. Box 1189, Santa Monica, CA 90406.

Taken aback, I reflected on Eric's reaction. I take exception. First, because for both Dave and Joff Keane, the subject was more than political expression. Each in their own way have their lives intertwined with "politics". To not report this news from these class members would be an inappropriate exclusion. I think that most of you would see my point, in fact, all those that I discussed this issue with agreed. The second exception is perhaps open to debate, but discussion among my classmates about all matters including politics and religion was an important part of my Dartmouth education while in Hanover. Should it cease?

Robin Carpenter wrote on the same subject and introduced his letter as follows:

"It was good to see you at the Harvard game. I am glad that you drew my attention to the Keane/Slaney discussion, in that it made me read Dave's March 12 letter to you more closely than I otherwise might. I wish that I still had Joff's letter to re-read, but have to confess I don't keep a Route 66 file."

Robin's thoughtful letter is included with this newsletter at the risk of compounding some of your ire. But, if you read it, I think that you will find the points well taken and the arguments well made... even if you do not agree with them... just as you may not have some 20 some years ago.

Besides Robin, a few others checked in after the Harvard game, like Bill Higgins... "It was good to see you Harvard weekend. What a game! We came up with the Marlettes (Ed '68 and Devon). Visited our daughter Molly '91. Sat at the game with Bruce '67 and Louise Smith from Nashville." And with amazing juxtaposition, fellow SAE Bruce McKissock wrote,

"While reading about my classmates with children now at Dartmouth [Higgins take note], I was amused and delighted to be at the other end of the spectrum [Philadelphians always use this word]. On December 2, 1988 my wife Nina gave birth to our third child, a son named Garrett, who joins two sisters (Merri - 4 and Casey - 7). We live in an old stone farm house, and this fall we built a small barn - in fact, one weekend we had a barn raising with about 15 people from the community working. I'm still practicing law in Philadelphia (McKissock & Hoffman) a firm of seven attorneys

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specializing in insurance and products liability defense work." This firm of Philadelphia lawyers practice at 1720 Two Penn Center, Philadelphia, PA 19102; Tel: (215) 297-8058 (H) and (215) 567-6683 (B). Congratulations, Bruce and Nina! Maybe at our forty-fifth reunion or thereabouts we can look out at the mid-field to see another 'Kissock facing off or boring in on some luckless lacrosse defender as the old man did so well.

But of course you are not alone, Bruce, there are others out there still in the family spirit as David Stedman proclaims,

"I would like to announce the birth of a son, Patrick, last June 5. He joins sisters Allison (15) and Meredith (13), completing our family [Famous last words] and extending my retirement date by fifteen years. I am an inner-city elementary school teacher (teachers use all parts of their Dartmouth education - from psychology through geology to art history...) of 21 years as well as a 12 year veteran wine consultant for two of South Jersey's most reputable wine retailers. I was honored with the order of St. Vincent of Portugal for my work in promoting a *little (Portuguese) wine for the stomach's sake...* My wife, Peggy, is head of La Leche League in New Jersey. At the 1985 Inaugural Ball Peggy was repeatedly hugged and kissed by Vice-President Bush. I wonder what will happen at the 1989 Inaugural? We look forward to it!" The Stedmans are at home at 766 Mt. Vernon Avenue, Haddonfield, NJ 08033. David sounds like a modern "Renaissance Man" as he blends education, politics and wine. The latter is one of my latent avocations with monthly tastings keeping the lure alive. David, I'd be glad to recommend some California selections but I don't think that we can come up with any knighthood or things similar.

Also joining in with the family news is our regular contributor, Peter J. Dorsen, who updates on a couple of classmates as well as his own family extension,

"Have you noticed that any resemblance between what we looked like at Dartmouth and now is purely coincidental. If I try, I can see Jim Lenfesty from my office window at Minnesota Physician, a business tabloid for physicians. I am a staff writer there. Two kids, Bria (6), Gabriella (2-1/2) and one due on December 28th: not a rational decision, but not a mistake. Susy [Mrs. Dorsen] continues to play flute at a local club about once a week for spending money. I currently volunteer tutor at Bria's first grade Monday mornings and attend a *woman's mothers group* Thursday where Gabi attends preschool. Grist for the mill. I will have an article in Mothering this spring on *parenting*. I just love to fill these little green cards out. Even to report on my recycled, newfound friend, Tom Louis Ph.D. [Tom and Peter were roommates some 22 years ago.] and his lovely family... both Tom and wife Karen are full professors and widely acclaimed each in their respective fields of biometry - statistics for Tom and education administration for Karen. I will let him testify to the dangers of a Sunday afternoon cross country skiing with me on the golf course or the support that we seem to be finding in a men's group I have gathered which includes Tom and some other midlife heavies. No longer *the trapped professional* but struggling as a writer. About to do a book for

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adolescents on steroids and sports injuries." Still at 2510 West 22nd St. in Minneapolis MN 55405. No problem with writer's block for Peter. All of the rest of you in the Twin Cities that can't seem to get a card or letter off to me can just take the easy way out... give Peter a call at 377-6745 (H).

Just as Peter made the move recently, careerwise, others have decided to move, quite literally, out of what had been their mainstream. For example, Michael O. Smith writes from his new *Home on the Range*,

"Myself, wife Betsie, son Christopher (5) and daughter Lissy (3) have made a rather significant decision. Both of us (all of us) are Southern Californian, born and raised, and have become thoroughly disenchanting with the area. We are leaving Paradise Lost for the high country. We've bought a horse ranch with a stream teeming with cutthroat and rainbows. No freeways! No gangs! No taxes! No pollution!" Mike lists the new address as White Star Ranch, Wilson, WY 83014... effective April 1, 1989. I am sure that the April Fool's date is just a coincidence, but probably planned to be a little after the winter has spent itself on the high plain. After all, one has to break oneself into these changes gradually. Even we Pea Greeners had a fall term to acclimate to Hanover before one of the coldest winters on record introduced us to a Dartmouth winter... remember how Outdoor Evening was canceled due to the cold on Winter Carnival?

For those who don't recognize it, Wilson is just outside of Jackson. As such, Mike is sure to have a couple of classmates near at hand, and probably a host of Dartmouth alums. According to the directory Hank Phibbs is in Jackson, as is Jon Wiesel who just happened to check in with an expanded update. And here it is...

"Here's an encapsulated biography on the past 22 interesting and predictable years. (Yup, I know you can't print the whole thing -- unless you use very small type.) [Jon showed the versatility of his Mac and laser printer at this point, my guess, but I will have to make do with the dot matrix and my Apple IIe for the time being. And as for printing the whole thing in this issue... it's worth making room.]

"After graduation, I headed to California for grad school and spent the next five years trying to be an academician - specialty: contemporary Latin American military history. To the relief of my professors, the graft didn't take. So I bummed around Europe for a bit, returned to the U.S., and have been in the nordic ski business since.

"Lessee. Had a modest start in the industry as a sales clerk in a Berkeley ski/backpacking store; moved to greater heights in the Sierras [literally, this is a pun, Jon, Right?], helping found the Royal Gorge Resort near Lake Tahoe (now the largest commercial XC area in the world). Spent eight interesting years there, watching everything from drought to seven-foot snowstorms, working as an instructor, guide, groomer, manager/owner, ski patrolman,

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international trips leader, roof shoveler, trail cutter, public relations person... What you might call a varied and practical grounding in the business.

"I've been a consultant since 1980, based in Jackson Hole, WY (yes, the skiing's everything you've heard and right now there are two moose tromping through the snow in the back yard). Nordic Group International (including partners in New Hampshire and Edmonton, Alberta) specializes in cross country ski area planning, design, and marketing, although we are moving into four-season resort development too.

"Our latest project is writing a manual on how and why to develop urban cross country ski areas, complete with snowmaking. Other personal commitments: XC representative to the ski industry lobby in Washington; Chairman of the U.S. Ski Writers Association Nordic Ski Committee; editor or nordic correspondent for three publications; consulting resource to the U.S. Forest Service; advisor to the XC Operations Program at Colorado Mountain College (Leadville)... It's almost all fun except for committee meetings, for which I'm seriously investigating cloning.

"Haven't kept in touch with many Dartmouth classmates but have met a lot of younger graduates, including Kristine Thomas '83, who works with me here in Jackson Hole. It's hard to associate her Hanover experiences with mine, but overall it sounds like a more livable and lively place nowadays - more diversity and maybe more controversy (though I do have fond memories of picketing General Hershey).

"Best Wishes to all - and call if you're ever in Jackson!"

Well for sure Michael Smith ought to be checking in, and for all the rest of us who hope to, here is Jon's number: (307) 733-7013. Also you can get in touch with him at Nordic Group International, P.O. Box 3483, Jackson, WY 83001. Now doesn't every community north of Chicago need a nordic ski center?

Another classmate who (relatively recently) moved out of the limelight and back home is Allan Ryan. For years we have been tracking Allan as one of the principal Nazi hunters. With all the recent attention given to this area through the Mengele discoveries, the Butcher of Lyon trial, and extensive television treatments, it was good to catch up with Allan, who wrote,

"I am in the Office of the General Counsel at Harvard, having left Washington in 1985. Of the 10 attorneys in the office, 3 are Dartmouth graduates; 1 went to Harvard College. So Harvard knows where to find good lawyers. I came back to Cambridge (my hometown, actually) after 15 years in Washington. Nancy and I have 2 kids - Elizabeth (8) and Andrew (6), and live at 1 First Parish Rd., Norwell, Mass 02061. It's nice to be back in New England!" Allan's office at Harvard is at 1350 Mass Ave., Cambridge, MA 02138. Allan was scheduled to be the prosecutor in a mock trial of Kurt Waldheim which showed on HBO last year; so, he hasn't totally closed the book on that important chapter in his life. A good thing. He did a great job.

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We have a lot of other classmates in transition, like Rick Godfrey... "After sixteen years of managing money under the corporate umbrellas of National Bank of Detroit and Old Kent Bank of Grand Rapids, my partner and I took the plunge and began our own investment counsel firm in 1987. So far, so good, as we now have \$58 million under management, and loving every moment despite the Crash of 87. Firm's name is LaFleur & Godfrey, Inc. in Grand Rapids, Michigan." Home is 728 San Jose Drive, East Grand Rapids, MI 49506; Tel: (616) 454-9924 (H) and (616) 942-1580 (B).

And Gary Bryson advises that he has left cable TV for the phone company, "Don't think that I've reported that I left ATC and Time Inc. in August to join US West here in Denver. We're trying to figure out how to play in the video business offshore since we can't play in the USA." Gary, Suzanne and girls are still at home at 5246 Jamaica, Englewood, CO 80111; Tel: (303) 796-2417 (B). Sounds complex, Gary, Good luck!

Bob Morgan, who I last tracked from San Francisco to Vermont, has nailed down a new post as Director of the School of Theater Arts at Boston University. Home is still in Barnet, VT 05821, but new business phone is (617) 353-3390.

And Greg Eden advises "Have started a new entity, Fairfax Financial Group, a merchant bank specializing in both tax-exempt and corporate project finance in the mid-Atlantic region." Greg's new business address is 3110 Fairview Park Drive - Suite 1300, P.O. Box 1167, Fairfax, VA 22030; Tel: (703) 876-5560.

Another ex-Navy pilot, Tim Jones, checked in with a kind note to encourage this effort. [Remember I spotted wife Helen at the Harvard game.] He asked, "How about a '66 Chi Phi reunion?" Well, you remember how I opened up this column several years ago, asking for volunteers to help me track down those little groups of our class in which each of us was a member of at least one. I haven't had any volunteers yet. Nevertheless, as far as Tim and my fellow Chi Phis, a few more have trickled in with some news. Most conspicuous being Dick Sheaff, who unburdened after a lifetime of silence. It too is worth a full airing in this airogram.

"Dear Andy, [Must he?]

"Quite literally for years, I have been intending to sit down and get off a note to Along Route 66 --- today feels like the day! [That happened to be July 31, just a little tardy in getting it into distribution... sorry, Dick.]

"First and foremost, I'd love to see you sometime.. do you ever get to the East Coast? I was in San Francisco a couple of times last year, but always moving fast. Next time through, I'll give you a call! [Probably, right in there with such other of the 3 biggest lies... but Dick, I will call you soon when I am in Boston again.]

"I have basically worked for myself since leaving Dartmouth. I've spent the last 12 - 15 years as a designer, primarily of printed

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corporate materials (annual reports, marketing literature, logos and corporate identity, signage, etc.). Sheaff Design, Inc. is a 10-person design and marketing communications firm whose clients include the U.S. Postal Service, the National Park Service, Bank of Boston, Arthur D. Little, S.D. Warren Paper Company, Houghton-Mifflin, Batterymarch Financial Management, Shawmut Bank, etc."

"Actually, I started doing design while living in the Upper Valley (I returned to the hills in 1968 or so, and lived there for years). With no previous qualifications and probably no particular ability, I simply announced to the Upper Valley business world that I was a Graphic Designer...

"(Before, I couldn't even spell it, and now I am one!) Some projects materialized (logos for the Dartmouth Savings Bank, the Dartmouth Bookstore, Claremont Savings Bank, etc.), and I slowly learned how to design. Eventually, I went back to get an MFA degree in Visual Communication (Syracuse); moved *home* to Boston; worked for a large design studio for 9 months; then established Sheaff Design.

"I also design US postage stamps (Don't send your plug for an Elvis... or Mary Wells..stamp!) [A few of us had some peculiar, and well expressed musical preferences, back then... but I will put in a plug for the Five Satins or the Dell-Vikings.] I guess at this point I've served as designer or art director of about 35 issued stamps. Great fun for a lifelong stamp collector! (By the way, the new Postmaster General, Mr. Frank, is a Dartmouth grad.)

"When not doing design/ art direction/ photography, I collect and deal in early American glass and bottles, stamps and postal history, antiques, and African tribal art.

"Peggy, my sweet and wonderful second wife, is Director of Nursing Quality Assurance at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. She and I have done a fair amount of personal traveling these past few years -- Tahiti, Papua New Guinea, Germany/ Austria/ Italy, various US and Caribbean spots. We leave shortly for Finland (where Peg is to address an international nursing conference) and Russia. I am slaving away, trying to recapture some of my college Russian, so that as we tool around in our Russian rent-a-car, I can at least ask for the latrine, etc! My Russian courses at Dartmouth were among my favorites, and I'm really enjoying getting back to it -- despite the lack of good co-operation from my many burnt-out brain cells.

"My stepson Sean, age 21, is in the US Navy... I hope that makes you feel as old as it makes me feel!

"Chi Phi: I see Scott (Ralf) Cheyne fairly regularly, sometimes over a poker game. Alan Raymond ['68] is a client (Harvard Community Health Plan). Once in a while I bump into Pete Rosser ['67] at our squash club. Ford Daley '61 is a close lifelong friend; his second wife is an old high school sweetheart he hadn't seen for something like 25 years! They live in Massachusetts now. Alex Ghiselin '63 (Northampton, MA) is also one of my best friends (you might have noticed that Tracy Kidder's book, House, focused on a company called

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Apple Corp, the firm in which Alex is a partner.)

"Well, F. Allan, the day has heated up considerably, to the point that I'm about to repair, with my Russian grammar books plus a gin and tonic, to our outside deck, where a breeze is stirring off the pond. I hope and trust that all is well with you, and hope that we can visit together in person one day soon.

Dick signed this letter off with some probably cheery Russian phrase, at least that is what I will assume. This little wordprocessor is incapable of reproducing it, so I will let it stand at that. That update from Dick reminds me of some of the fictional writing we used to do for the Chakett, the national Chi Phi magazine. Your career has certainly challenged the imagination. And leads me to a special project...

If you glance back to the first page of this newsletter, you see that our masthead and logo of the Along Route '66 takes up a great deal of space. The Newsletter department at the College has asked us to slim it down. It probably could use a little modernization anyway. Dick, and all you other erstwhile designers, how about taking a crack at that. I am sure that there will be a suitable prize, and certainly the recognition here in the Newsletter. For inspiration I promise to publish the words to *Route 66* next issue (If I can get my Rolling Stones album out of its dustbound jacket.).

Before I forget, Sheaff Design is at Sixteen Franklin Street, Needham Heights 02195; Tel: (617) 449-0602.

Larry Geiger is in the communications business as well. Larry has been with Grey Advertising in New York City for 11 years. He also mentioned that he "had breakfast with Neil Danberg in NYC on October 14. Neil was in from Omaha on law business. Neil and his 3 children are all doing well." Larry updated his own activities..."I'm in my second year as the President of the White Plains Board of Education (5,000 students, \$60 million budget!). That takes all my time, but the other job at Grey, pays the bills." Larry has two daughters: Maggie, 12, and Pam, 7. Home is 93 Greenridge Avenue, White Plains, NY 10605; Tel: (914) 761-2709(H) and (212) 546-1965(B).

In the last issue, Ed Long had reminded me that Bill Hayden was not the only class member in uniform. Well, Ed updated me that he did get back to San Diego safely. He is still the CO on the Horne but home port has been shifted to Long Beach... for a year long overhaul. [Seems like an appropriate base for Ed... right?] Does that mean we should look for you up the coast here on an occasion or two? But more to the point... James Weiskopf checked in, and there are more of us in uniform! Jim updates,

"Since graduation and commissioning in the U. S. Army through the ROTC program, I have continued to serve, alternating assignments as a personnel officer and a public affairs officer. I was recently promoted to Colonel, and I am presently working in the Army's military personnel agency in Alexandria, Virginia." So there are

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some of us who still wear the green... as well as navy blue. Congratulations on the promotion, Jim! Mr. Weiskopf probably has some good stories to tell with those years of managing public affairs. Home is 13203 Point Pleasant Drive, Fairfax, VA 22033; Tel: (703) 378-5670(H) and (703) 325-4821(B).

And with that, I say *so long*. I'll be back soon, I promise. Remember, *if you can't cut it, you can't stay*.



October 24, 1988

Mr. F. Allen Anderson
3850 Washington Street
San Francisco, California 94118

Dear Allen:

It was good to see you at the Harvard game. I am glad you drew my attention to the Keane/Slancy discussion, in that it made me read Dave's March 12 letter to you more closely than I otherwise might. I wish I still had Joff's letter to re-read, but have to confess I don't keep a Route 66 file.

I do not claim any expertise regarding Latin America. In fact, I share the great ignorance of that region that is so pervasively typical here in the U.S. Nevertheless, I offer the following observations about Dave's letter:

1. It is incredibly naive to believe (or require) that our policy or activity abroad is (or should be) governed by pronouncements from The Hague; "influenced," perhaps, but not governed. No responsible politician, statesman, or government will cede decision-making authority to an extra-national organization.
2. As for "international law," we must not allow ourselves to be confused by the terminology. International "law" is not really the same as national, state, or municipal "law." Using the same word for two concepts can make it seem like they are the same...but doesn't make them the same.

LBJ declared "war" on poverty. The current administration has its "war" on drugs. Are these anything like actual "wars?" No. They are not like "wars" at all! The difference is not in whether we use tanks and guns vs. wheat or rehab centers. The difference is that a "war" involves serious, deadly, all-out commitment. Lincoln and Roosevelt went so far as to suspend portions of The Bill of Rights in their prosecution of war. And the people accepted it.

The "wars" on poverty and drugs are not like that. These current "wars" are more like "important themes" or "broad-based efforts."

Just as "war" on a social problem is not truly a war, "international law" is not truly law. It isn't authored in the same way; it generally does not have specific sanctions for violations; it has no mechanism for enforcement. It certainly doesn't meet the (American) test of specificity. Hammurabi probably had better "law."

In short, "international law" is a useful metaphor. It can help us to understand the idea, and perhaps it helps us to accept it. But it isn't the same type of thing as, say, the Sherman Act.

3. I have little idea whether the U.S. government is or is not intrinsically interested in promoting democracy in other countries. I rather suspect that whatever interest our government has in such things is not altruistic, but self-serving. At least I hope so. Altruism is fine for speech-making, but ridiculous as a basis for foreign policy.

It seems to me, however, that there is a very long-term trend at work in the world, which favors eventual democratization. The historical facts are only known to me in the scraps and bits retained from long-past history classes, or *Newsweek*, or the 7:00 news. So I can't assert an analytical finding. But does it not seem that ever since the mid-18th century--and our own American Revolution--that more and more countries have become "popularized," even if not truly "democratized." (True, many "popular" revolutions have ended up with continued repression, but nevertheless...)

The point here is simply that we will probably serve our own interests best by supporting governments that have the support of their own citizens. Whether or not a foreign government supports our policies and objectives is (I believe) less important, at least at the outset. If we had supported Castro, he'd probably be a strong ally today.

4. Dave says, "Acts of terrorism and aggression are wrong regardless of who perpetrates them." It would be more correct to say, "The rights or wrongs of terrorism and aggression are not determined by who perpetrates them." The former statement (Dave's) bears a connotation that all acts of terrorism and aggression are wrong...which is not the same thing as saying that the rectitude of an act is not a matter of who commits it.

Right and wrong are not determined by an "us/them" function. They are determined by the acts themselves, and usually also by the circumstances at hand. It is possible to hold that circumstances are irrelevant, but I am sure Dave doesn't mean that. Otherwise, I suspect he would renounce the American Revolution, apply for U.K. citizenship, and beg a royal pardon on behalf of us all.

5. Finally, "to be fair," I must note that I take offense at Dave's backhanded insult to Joff. I wish the world were densely populated with people as thoughtful, sensitive, and upstanding as Joff Keane. To imply that he is a moral coward whose opinion has been bought by the government is grossly unfair, and wrong. Dave certainly knows that Joff doesn't "get paid" to take the time and effort to share his knowledge and opinion with his classmates.

I hope Dave will offer Joff an apology.

Sorry to be so long-winded. Those who know me well realize it's congenital.

Sincerely



Robin Carpenter '66

RC:jm