

72 H. 57
Class
New York
1966

Long Route '66



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May 11, 1991

Dear Classmates, Mates, and Friends,

With the Reunion just around the corner, I feel the urge to put in one last plug for attendance, and in the context of something that I am familiar with... the industrial trade show.

The Reunion - A Trade Show Analogy

Now many of you have not shared in this experience, but they are a key part of international business. Every year or so, the members of a particular industry gather in some large site to show their wares to customers who come to see what's new and to update knowledge at accompanying conferences. There's great economy in these exercises and the Reunion has significant parallels.

At Trade Shows we plan to see old customers in a relaxed forum, where there is less pressure than the office or plant. We can efficiently see probably 50 or so people per day.

If you or I were to try to see all our old classmates that we want to see, we would have to travel and schedule, and we still would not see everyone we wanted to. The Reunion provides the same sort of venue for old friends... and we really can "See you at Reunion" with a lot more certainty than the oft spoken... "Be sure to drop by when you are in _____"

But as important as old customers are, we always expect to meet new ones, or ones we have lost track of, and really should have kept in touch. Reunions provide the same opportunity for us to renew long forgotten friendships and introduce ourselves to classmates with whom we now discover we have a lot to share, in addition to the four-year experience 25 years ago.

Finally, the venue for a Trade Show usually provides some interest, be it a Chicago, or Anaheim, or even Las Vegas. Reunion could not have a more spectacular venue. We

departed in a June just as Hanover was unfolding into its leisurely summer beauty. Now we can come back to pick up where we left off.

I always leave a trade show with a necessary assessment in terms of costs and benefits... that's the nature of business. I never linger on that very long. The costs are gone and not worth worrying over; I've had a good time and look forward to following up on the contacts I've made. Reunion will be like that. Make a little bit of investment and reap the returns for the rest of your life.

The Latest Turn on The Reunion Yearbook

A lot of you probably wonder when (or maybe whether) you will ever receive the "Reunion Yearbook." Well, rest assured, the project has not been abandoned... but it has been redesigned in terms of objectives. As many of you procrastinators are well aware, the information flow was a trickle until the past few weeks. Finally in response to my personal mailing to all the laggards, the updates and photos began to arrive in significant numbers.

My attitude has been one of... anything worth doing is worth doing right, and without your data, the book would be a shell only. (A great shell... courtesy of Dick Sheaff's graphic design... but a shell, nonetheless.) I now have a lot of material, much of it super stuff, and you will find the reading worthwhile. The delay has enabled me to make the final decision about the publishing date (which I really wanted to do all along). We will publish after reunion so that we can include photos of the class in Hanover. This will make the book a true Reunion Book and allow me to include photos that have been in short supply.

For all of you who have not sent in anything, how about a passport photo? If you plan any travel in the next 25 years, you will need a passport photo. Go get some now and send me one. A small investment, but maybe that first step in moving you along toward some of those goals for the next 25 years.. apply for a passport, too!

Hey, Who Are You, Anyway?

For the past four years, I have been putting out this newsletter. I try to spin together a newsletter with an interesting fabric that will wear from start to finish. (Okay, enough is enough, I hear you saying.) Well, the point is that I rely on the material I get and the bits and pieces that I pick up from one source or another. I have never thought of your side of the letter. Who is this guy to whom you are writing? It was brought home in Steve Johnson's Reunion submission.

Now, Steve's submission from neighboring Berkeley has to rank among the more original (and you will see that this means there is some other good material to look forward to), and, I have to admit, I probably only had a nodding acquaintance with Steve (a fellow frosh down in the Wigs). It turns out he probably had not even that of me. He finishes the first page... "Allan, Come and see [Berkeley]! Have you heard from Jon Wiesel [Yes] or Edgar Holley [Second hand]? How about Jeff Hedin [Really dropped from sight]? The East Bay has still not joined the rest of the world; it is strange. Who are you?"

And he finishes with "Allan, Good luck with the reunion. Say Hello to Hayden. Who are you?"

In between there are some great flourishes that I hope can be adequately transported to the yearbook. For example, with reference to the boxed area on the back of my form he writes, "Erma said that I should not write in this space because you prefer typing. [This is handwritten in the margin.] I've often been a token, but I've never been typed."

All this is to raise the point that there have to be a great many of you like Steve that don't know who I am. Many of you do, and surely have no problem in dashing off a note now and then. Some of you don't and have no problem writing... but as for all the rest... Who Are You?

Who I Am

To try to establish a degree of familiarity with who I am... the relevant base is Dartmouth. Who I was then is the most familiar part of me for most of you, and I really haven't changed too much. I am that freshman down in Middle Wigwam who arrived without an introduction or any notion as to what Dartmouth was. My only trip out of my homestate of California had been to the Boy Scout Jamboree in Valley Forge in 1957.

I am that big fish from the little pond who was drawn to Dartmouth because he read in *Life* that... "The Athlete with Brains Will Love It." I was the smaller of the two Andersons on the Pea Green football team (Dave was Big Andy; I was Li'l Andy, and Coach Ham had fixed a nickname I never had before). I was number 24 of 24 candidates for Right Guard and soon moved to number 7 of 7 candidates for Fullback. I was that terror-stricken student who got a C- on my first collegiate mid-term from Professor Girard in History 5 and had to call home to assure my parents that I was going to make it notwithstanding the notice they had received.

I am that desperate-to-win-his-numerals frosh who bought a lacrosse stick to take with him and roomie Joel Meyers to Florida that first spring so I could learn a new sport. [Thanks to Chuck Vernon I learned the sport and earned the numerals.] I am that early to wake and study weirdo who learned that the '02 room was open at 6:00 AM, and I could make it my home for a day away from the river. I am that naive rushee who sinks at Chi Phi and immediately is identified as "The Cherub." I am that Wigwam escapee who landed in Wheeler for two glorious years [Thank you Bill Parkerton], and I am that IR major because I couldn't find a single department that would take me and then escape off to Tuck school to cheapen the full cost of an AB/MBA.

So, most of you probably saw me at one time or another. I was a regular at Thayer (I still have trouble missing a meal that I have paid for) and was an easy fish for the Nugget, a Poker game, or, once in a great while, that

roadtrip to Toga Town or The Manor. I think of you as friend, and I hope that you can at least write to me as such.

Among The Lost Tribe

Several (I don't know how many) of our Class never graduated from Dartmouth or graduated later. Among the former is Wells Dow. Wells struck such an impressive physical impression, I remember him like yesterday. I was surprised to hear from him, that he was a victim of "Sophomore Hurdle." Wells wrote of Harry Teague and part of his bio is perfect copy for the reunion. "I hope that we can get to Hanover in June, but if we don't, best wishes to all. I do have the fondest memories of Bo Slesnick, even though he flunked me in Calculus. I now teach math from one of his textbooks. Thaddeus was of course great as was Prof. Sterns in our Catellus Latin course. The knowledge I gained in the wood shop at the Hop enabled me to teach woodworking and build my own house which we have been living in and adding on to for 23 years."

Wells teaches at the Applewild School in Fitchburg, Massachusetts, has five kids, and I hope he and wife Leelie can make it in June. Thad will be back to be our keynote speaker and Bo is retiring this year as I recall. Wells, you will be right at home.

Affinity Groups At Reunion

Dave Johnston has talked about trying to plan for some affinity groups at reunions. [That's grouping members of the class that have something obviously in common, like lawyering, DOC members, or cowboys.] I haven't seen much progress on this. Probably cause it takes some effort, I probably have most of the data, and I am overwhelmed. I can assure you that the odds are that you will find someone of similar interests when you return, but maybe that's not what you are looking for. Fergawdsakes, it must seem that doctors only see each other once they leave Dartmouth. Reunion has to be a healthy reintroduction to the rest of the world.

Lawyers

There will be more than a handful of lawyers at reunion. **Bob Baird** from Houston's Vinson and Elkins firm will be there. Bob can spin tales about the really big cases that only Texans can relate to, and... about quail and white dove hunting, and plenty else. **Graeme Bell** (of Washington's Crowell and Moring) and **Claudia** will be rejoining reunion. Claudia made her first visit to Hanover at the 20th six years ago, so its like a vote of reassurance to all you other would be first-timers... she's coming back!

Graeme offered remembrances of two close friends who will also be returning in June. "Bob Cowden has entrusted to me the religious and spiritual development of his daughter, Savannah. She is doing well in spite of her Godfather." And, "John Oberdorfer has been my Sunday morning tennis opponent for at least 12 years; he usually wins, but, once in a while, he gives me a set or two. He still owes me for having carried him up Mt. Kilimanjaro in 1986." Bob and John, both lawyers, should be at Reunion, too.

Jim Dorr now serves as the chairman of the management committee at Wildman, Harrold, Allen & Dixon in Chicago. He and Nancy plan to be at Reunion. I got a clipping from the College on **Fred Rosenblatt's** assumption of a similar position with his firm in Minneapolis (Leonard Street & Deinard). From the piece in the *Star Tribune* of April 15, I excerpt, "With about 100 attorneys, LS & D is among the state's 10 largest law firms. Rosenblatt, joined the firm in 1969, immediately after receiving his law degree from the University of Michigan. He is a Minneapolis native, and earned a bachelor's degree in medieval and renaissance history from Dartmouth in 1966." I am sure that Fred, former head of the Alumni Council, will be back in Hanover for Reunion.

Jim Pool, now of West Virginia, will return with wife Delby to Hanover, and can tell of his forsaking the big city, big firm practice for the more sedate climes of Clarksburg. Although Jim's practice sounds pretty sophisti-

cated, the pace in hometown of Jane Lew has got to be a departure from Boston.

The New Fathers

One more noticeable group at Reunion will definitely be the new fathers. I don't know how many there are, but among them in Hanover will be **Bruce McKissock**. The youngest of Bruce and Nina's three children is son **Garrett 2**. Bruce mentioned that "I ran into **Scott Wright** last week but unsuccessfully tried to talk him into coming."

But **Gus King** has a really young one... Ten month old Benjamin. From the picture that Gus sent on with his bio, Ben should be showed off in Hanover in June. Gus manages to balance some traditional business by managing his Northeast Energy Management firm and doing public interest broadcast segments for PBS in Maine. Gus touches alot of other bases as well as this one, as he has a son in the Class of '93, and has brushed up against alot of life's crises. Hope to see Gus in June.

Elementary, Sir, Elementary!

I know **Bill Duvall** will be back in Hanover. His story of selecting elementary education in Vermont is a must read when you get the Yearbook. I know too that **Fred Junger** teaches at the elementary level. Another is fellow Tuck classmate **Bill Jevne** who dashed off a note accompanying his bio that I want to share as a warmup to reading the bio in the yearbook... "Dear Andy, I've meant to do this for ages but never find the time. Tonight I made time, although it's hastily done. No photos, and no typewriter. It's the best I can do; too many other obligations.

"Regrettably, I won't be at the Reunion. I'm too busy (and poor) with the house that we are building. It sounds like a jolly affair. You all seem to be doing a magnificent job of organizing it. Well, maybe I'll make the 50th! Have fun yourself.

"I saw **Arne [Rovick]** at Christmas in Minneapolis. **Howard Dobbs** called me about a week ago. He lives in Reading, England and comes to the States once a year or so on busi-

ness. I've not seen him for a number of years, but he sounds like the same old Dobbs. I hope all is well with you. Do you travel to Seattle? If so, come out for a visit."

Bill signs off from Sequim where he is teaching 7th grade English. Maybe some miracle will befall us all and Bill will show up in June. I know that guys like Stebe, Dean Matthews, Craig Rockwell, and all the other hockey, Beta, Tuck and other friends would welcome the presence.

Speaking of Minneapolis

Minnesotans are an affinity group all by themselves, and I suspect many of them will have to come to Hanover to see each other. One coming is the aforementioned Arne Rovick with wife Edie and Lindsay. Arne lawyers in the real estate industry in Edina. **Jim Lenfesty**, writer for the above cited *Star Tribune* (1/2 time), will be there and wife Susan (public school and community activist, screen writer and family manager). I assume that my regular contributors such as **Dean Spatz** and **Peter Dorsen** will also be on hand. Say, you guys ought to organize a formal roadtrip and make sure the rest of the crew makes this last great roadtrip... guys like **Craig Rockwell**, **Dean Matthews**, **Jack Steinbauer**, **Ron Tracey**, and **Dennis Chemberlin**, for starters.

And Speaking of Road Trips - From Colorado

Robo Cleary sent in a color glossy of Pam and himself labeled a "near wedding" picture. I don't know what that means exactly, but I will do my best with it. [Note: If any of you guys who were at the wedding took some shots with good contrast, please send them on to me.] Anyway, Robo reports, "Reservations are set to arrive 13 June with Memorial stops at Skids (my nephew now attends) and Whitehall, NY, for some pickled eggs. [I always ordered a hot pastrami on my way past the bar at the Arlington Hotel on my dash to the men's room with kidneys expiring.] Yes, I now can find this 25th weekend looming into my schedule and will anticipate its proximity. Pam will not join me as she saves her vacation

for England in the fall. [Shucks, we must not have made a good impression last fall.]

Robo's road trip will commence in Denver. Perhaps he can fish some companionship from the Aspen classmates. **John Freeman** noted that his attendance was "doubtful, unless I can get LaSalle to fly with me." Hell, call Cleary and join the Road Trip... and Bring LaSalle. [I don't think I have heard from **John De LaSalle** myself.] A late update from Robo indicates that the Road Trip grows... **Don Graves** has been picked up... he was always an easy fish. And now he is mulling over Deandreas versus the North Hatfield Club.

This Would Have Been The Trip of Trips

Arriving too late in the mailbag was an invitation from **Eric Treisman** in Santa Fe, New Mexico. The engraved card read, "Project Tibet, Inc., Friends of Tibet - New Mexico, and The Congressional Human Rights Foundation invite you to a private lunch with His Holiness The Dalai Lama." Now there would have been a Great Issues presence worth our while. Sorry I missed that one, Eric, let me know a little sooner next time. I am sure we will see a Harper's article from Eric on this latest encounter in a forthcoming issue. And, I hope we see Eric in Hanover to finish the tale of the Great Pizza Caper and related (and unrelated) adventures.

And That Greatest of Affinity Groups

All of us who have children in college are members of a great affinity group... it's called "The Poor" or rapidly approaching it. Well, within that rather large group we have the classmates who have children at Dartmouth. After digging deep for The College for tuition, now along comes the 25th and you want me to do what? Well, at least you would think that this group will be in Hanover proudly introducing the offspring... not necessarily, and I don't understand it... I know I will.

Joe Hafner shared a letter he got from **Chris Sanger**, "I regret to tell you that it is very likely that I will not be attending the Reunion. My daughter Amy is a member of the Class of '94 and Carolyn and I will be

going to Hanover in late April to attend Freshman Parents Weekend, and then again at the end of May to pick her up for Summer vacation. A third trip to Hanover within such a short period is more than I can handle, financially and emotionally speaking. I will truly miss seeing all of you there but I will be with you in spirit."

Chris lives in the greater DC area, so there is a definite Road Trip involved. I hope daughter Amy prevails as I am sure that she wants to come to Reunion... it will be 28 years before her next one. Hey, maybe she'll share the driving!

Joe, on the other hand, is making this the Hanover road trip for he and Merrill. Since son Stephen will be graduating with the Class of '91, they will be coming early, roadtripping to Quebec for a few days then resuming Hanover residency for the Reunion. I got all these plans first hand when Gwen and I visited Houston last week. We managed to arrive on the day of Joe's regular Board meeting for Riviana Foods, and were duly impressed when we learned that Merrill was unavailable too for lunch since she was lunching with the Queen. Hey, there is more to Texas than JR and Willie and the Alamo! In spite of the crowded schedule we got together to warmup for June in Hanover.

Dick Kaiser, too, will be there, with or without his son, to renew his quest to conquer the Hanover Country Club. If you want to squeeze in a round over the weekend, Dick is looking for challengers on Saturday. I was supposed to slip this in an earlier *Along Route 66*, but the letter got misplaced. So, if you want to golf, look Dick up in Hanover, or indicate your intentions by calling him in New Jersey at 201-325-1478.

Dan Boyer will be there too. Son Dan IV '94 will also be on hand if he has an interest in having a good time. Dan and Ute will be journeying up from Boyertown, PA. [Hey, is that a coincidence, or are we dealing with a real "home" town.]

Lance Tapley and wife Peggy will also make the Reunion in spite of having son Issac as a member of the class of '92. [Are you

weakening yet, Chris?] Lance will be coming over from Camden, Maine where he heads up Yankee Books, a publishing house. Lance reported that he at least keeps contact with fellow Nor'easter Classmates... playing volleyball twice a week with **Bob Baldwin**, commiserating once or twice a year with **David Godine**, fellow publisher, bumping into **Angus King** once or twice a year, and publishing for **Jack Aley**.

Se Pasa Bien En La Alta Valle

That introduces a card from **Jeff Wheeler**, you figure out the connections. "Living in (semi)rural New Jersey, consulting in New York. Went to Hanover this past weekend [That would have been the last weekend of April, Class Officers Weekend] with wife Leslie and two daughters (ten and twelve years) for a 'pre-retirement' dinner for **Bob Russell** of the Spanish Department. Very enjoyable and touching. Held at the DOC House. Saw **Peter Broad** after all these years, and loved visiting the College through my kid's eyes - - they could see why I still love it up there!" I hope that both Jeff and Peter will be retreading that path to Hanover in June. Jeff and Leslie are home on Village Road in New Vernon, New Jersey 07976; Tel: (H) 201-2676-2160 and (B) 212-545-8490.

Speaking of [New] Vernon

Chuck sent on a Green Card calling out, "How about **Bruce Petrie**, **George Emlen**, **Neale Sweete**, and **Skip Bryan**?" Hopefully a few of them will be in Hanover and you can get a first hand report. Mr. Vernon reported that, "Just had dinner with **Tim and Cynthia Paige**. Tim had just bought a dumptruck and backhoe for construction work." Sounds like Tim is finally getting down to living up to his nickname. And, in a final, mixed exultation, Chuck adds, "My two kids are in College! Yip-pee!" As if he escapes from kids now... not

really, Chuck sees them all the time at Loomis Chaffee, Windsor, CT 06095; Tel: 203-688-0408.

This Excuse Sounds A Little Better

Jim Tent updated and illuminated as follows (you be the judge as to the merit of this excuse for missing Reunion): "I hope you received my material for the class reunion info. on time. A few items that wouldn't fit but may be of interest for the newsletter include: My work in German history allows occasional media participation. I gave historical commentary on the dismantling of Checkpoint Charlie last June for CNN. Christianne Amanpour and I gave background info. along with host David Walker. *The Christian Science Monitor* published my editorial last October 18 about the East Germans as the "Sicily of Central Europe." *NY Times* and *CSM* fought each other over this editorial. Now, the East Germans speak of themselves in exactly these terms. I can't attend the 25th because I will be leading our students overseas to Brussels and then to Strausbourg for language training and history instruction. Also I have produced a pictorial history and exhibit on German children after WWII, using American sources such as Quakers, CARE, Herbert Hoover Inst., National Archives, etc. It will travel nation-wide in Germany in 1991 - 1992." James and Margaret Tent make their home at 931 Essex Road, Birmingham, AL 35222; Tel: (H) 205-592-3845 and (B) 205-934-5634. And, as you might suspect, and would confirm in the Yearbook, Jim is at the home of the Crimson Tide teaching German History.

Someone Has A Great Expectation

Steve Lynch writes, "I never got around to providing you with information for the Reunion Yearbook... and I can't make the Reunion... but, in spite of all that, can I get a copy of it?" You bet! The plan is to distribute the Reunion Yearbook to all... regardless of the effort (or lack thereof) in joining into the program. But, Steve, it may not be too late... and Hanover is but a Road Trip away from your home in Camden, New Jersey 08101

(P.O. Box 1513); Tel: (H) 609-428-1469 and (B) 609-962-5951.

You Think You Have Heard It All, And Then...

Bill Higgins (another, like Hafner who will be journeying to Hanover for Graduation - Molly, and then hanging on) sent me the ultimate in Reunion letters. You probably thought that between Johnston's missives, Daly's pleas, Macmillan's entreaties, and my musings that you had heard it all. Bill provided me with the copy that topped it all. Reproduced herein is a letter from the the Amherst Class of 1967 25th Reunion head. Keep in mind that this guy is shooting for 100% participation so give him a little leeway with the melodramatics of the story. As an aside, I was meeting with a friend from the same part of the country as the writer of the letter. I shared an extract from the letter. My friend interrupted me and immediately identified the writer. Seems like the letter is close to the facts. We will send a reporter to Amherst next May to get the final report.

In the interim. Saddle up. Move 'em out. Route 66 trends Northeast from LA. Follow it. See you at the tent. Meet this guy!

Happy trails til then,

Allan 



April 18, 1991

Dear Class of '67,

CLASS OF
1967

Although it is more than a year prior to our 25th Reunion, some of the wheels have been set in motion already and we're ready to start bringing things together. There is a considerable amount of work to be done and a year isn't really too far ahead to begin.

The primary goal of the 25th is to get 100% attendance. I look forward to the Reunion with anticipation and some trepidation, but mostly with the hope that I will see some people who have not returned in the past and whom I care and wonder about. My guesses are that:

- * Some people didn't enjoy the Amherst experience as much as I did, and they don't want to repeat it.
- * Some people have remarried and the wife has no interest in coming to Amherst.
- * Some people think that the Reunion consists of the good old boys hanging around the bar recounting the good old days in a hearty, half drunk stupor.
- * Some people are ashamed of the persona they carried around as undergraduates.
- * Some people think that their old friends won't be there so it won't be much fun.
- * Some people have undergone a shift in values and feel that they would be unable to relate to their classmates in a comfortable way.
- * Some people feel that they have not fulfilled the promise that once was theirs and don't want to experience what they think will be the inevitable comparisons.

There may be a few more, I don't know. But I would hope that we could convince people that the Reunion is worth the effort. Of the above list, I suspect that the last item is probably the most important, most revealing and the WORST reason to stay away from the Reunion.

The 25th Reunion of the Amherst College Class of '67 is not about comparisons in the sense of who has "made it" and who has not. In fact, it's impossible to tell. And my guess is that most of us have redefined what "making it" means two or three times over the last twenty-five years. I may be a case in point.

May 28 - May 31, 1992

Right now my company is in severe financial difficulty. There is a good chance that the company will not survive and that I will have to file for bankruptcy. I have put all of my personal resources into the company -- savings, profit sharing funds, I.R.A. money, etc.

Wendy and I have had to face the possibility of losing our house and whatever valuables are left because I have personally guaranteed the corporate debt. We may have to start over, but I don't have a clear idea of what I could do or where we would go. We love living where we are.

We walk around the yard of the house we built two years ago. It's a beautiful location on the Miles River on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. We talk about the plants and flowers that would most enhance the setting. Wendy has always been great with plants and she loves to make this kind of plan and then watch it develop over the years. But now we don't know. Why should we bother if we're not going to be in this house? There is a hollow feeling about these discussions.

Whose fault is all this? Why did I choose to move the company to Maryland? Could it have been handled better? The answer is always "yes" because it couldn't have been handled worse. I think about ability, competence and intelligence. How much do I really have? Am I redefining success and failure gratuitously because of my own circumstances? What will my family really think of me? What do they think of me? These questions do not come from any wallowing in self pity. They are real questions.

But this has been going on for two years now and I have survived. Although I lack evidence to support the view, I somehow believe that things will work out. And, remembering the words of Dr. Pangloss, which I first read the summer before Freshman year, "Everything happens for the best in this best of all possible worlds."

I am going back to Amherst no matter how things turn out. I want to see a lot of people that I have come to care about and/or wonder about over the years. Wendy will be with me because no matter how things go financially, I think we each married the right person, at least I did. So, I look forward to seeing all of you at the 25th.

Within a week or two, you will receive a mailing from Jim Levine and Ed Lucsire, asking for information to help in putting together the Yearbook. At this point, it looks as though we have a great time shaping up and we're all pretty excited about it.

Kind regards,