

with your secretary (me) or try to sweet talk an information operator in D.C.)

A Christmas card from **Tony Lamb '69** in rural Vermont reported that he and his growing family are really enjoying themselves. Tony writes that **Gwynn Radeker** and his wife just had a baby (daughter, I think. Gwynn, please provide confirmation).

Some holdover items that did not make earlier Review deadlines include the following:

Tom Waitz and **Claire** announce the birth of their son, **Joshua Clairborne**, who is now over a year old. Their other children are **Jennifer**, 8 years old, and **Jesse**, 3½. Tom completed general surgery residency in June of 1976 and is now in private practice in Phoenix. His primary interest is still internal combustion propelled vehicles. His collection includes 3 motorcycles and 12 Chevrolets, varying from a 1931 coupe to a 1973 turbocharged pickup truck.

John Schwab, via slow boat from China, writes that he, his wife, Anne, and their two sons, **John (7)** and **Eric (4)**, have commenced their third year in Hong Kong. John is on assignment with the National Bank of Detroit. He spends about 40 per cent of his time traveling Southeast Asia, which, he says, "presents a totally different perspective on both business tactics and lifestyle."

Ty Tyler is raising hay and beef on 700 acres of reclaimed strip mine. He also works as a farm trouble-shooter for Milk Marketing, Inc. This is all taking place in the Lumberport, W.Va., area. He reports having heard from **Paul Lipof**, who is an architect in Miami, Fla. (10275 S.W. 35th St., Miami 33165).

Phil Taylor reports in from Rome, Italy, where he is with the U.S. Embassy, that his luggage finally arrived via South America. It was one year in transit and arrived just about in time for Phil's next move.

Bill Sander is with Pepperidge Farm as marketing manager of the frozen foods division. He says the job is great — a challenge to the waistline with a lot of new product work in the sweet goods area, but he is keeping it under control. Bill is located in Bethel, Conn.

Hugh Smyser got his M.B.A. from Harvard and has become business development manager for Letrasat Corporation's international division; so he has wrapped up his career "as a world-roaming photo journalist." He reports that **Dave Rikert** received his degree at the same time "with distinction."

That's all for this edition. Please respond to my next appeal for news, and enjoy what's left of winter!

The following members of the Class of 1967 are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please inform the Alumni Office: **Sarell**

Lee, Paul S. Lipof, G. Alexander Mauro, Gordon, Michael, M. McQuhe, M. Brian Murphy, John N. Roberts, William F. Roberts, John B. Way, William F. Willett.

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; Co-Vice Presidents, **Robert A. Stanton** and **James B. Roe**; Secretary, **Robert W. Chambers Jr.**, 3630 Veasey St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20016; Agent, **John R. Oppenheimer**

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

My latest appeal for news apparently found many of you in a communicative holiday spirit, as the following columns will attest:

Jon Mardrossian reports from Kentucky: "It was a pleasure to see everyone at the reunion last June. I am certain the impressive turnout was indicative of our feelings for *Alma Mater* and the opportunity to renew old friendships. I hope that at our 15th the rest of the guys will come up."

"I recently moved to the Louisville area to take a new full-time academic job as assistant professor of ophthalmology at the University of

Louisville School of Medicine. As part of this I will be director of ophthalmology at the University of Louisville Hospital and chief of retinal and vitreous surgery at the Kentucky Lions Eye Research Institute. I made this move after having a long discussion at the reunion with a group of the old Prospect House crew, including **Jeff Kroeber** and **Bart Jones**, who gave me countless reasons why not to live in the Midwest. Just prior to moving I was in Boston for a surgical meeting and saw **Bill Smith** and **Barbara**, who have a brand-new, beautiful baby girl named **Abigail**." (Word from Bill is that **Abigail van Siclen Smith** was born Sept. 25 and weighed in at 6 pounds 3 ounces). John goes on to say that any classmates passing through Louisville would be welcome guests. Just give him a call at the site for sore eyes, the Kentucky Lions Eye Institute, (502) 588-5466.

In the same vein (sorry!), **John Herpel** is "unbelievably, still getting myself educated medically, but this is the last year before finally stepping out into the world of private practice. I plan to offer ophthalmologic services as close to Williamstown as possible! Ever since leaving the purple mountains I have been sucking on my corn cob pipe and muttering 'I shall return.'" If he does return, John will have company in the person of **Al Miller**, who is now practicing internal medicine in Bennington, Vt. He joined the staff of the Putnam Memorial Hospital in September and lives in B-town with his wife and two children. "Sure is convenient," Al says, "to travel only 13 miles to take in events at Williamstown."

From a bit farther off comes this from **Curt Tyler**: "Not many Williams alumni in this part of Hawaii (Kailua-Kona). Occasionally see **Larry Kono** '70 in Hilo, though. However, on more than one occasion I have remembered the Ephlats and the great times we had together. I really miss that! Although, our rather eventful return trip from New London, Conn., with you at the controls of a single-engine Cessna in the middle of winter over Bradley Field I can do without!" Well, I'm glad someone was at the controls!

One of the representatives of our West Coast contingent, **Paul Muniz**, writes that he has been "in San Francisco for two years but was quite unprepared for November's events. The Jones-town incident didn't surprise me, because I've always figured that true believers were capable of anything. I was shaken, though, by the randomness and inevitability of the sort of violence that took the lives of **George Moscone** and **Harvey Milk**. All of my spare time is taken with working for the S. F. Muni Coalition (transit advocacy), housing and charter reform groups. The flaw in Proposition 13 is that our services will be decimated before the bureaucrats ever truly purge their ranks of deadwood. My son, **Jonathan Daniel Price**, was 1 year old in November. Life is good; I've no complaints. I won't wait 10 years to write again."

Another West-Coaster, **Skip Edmonds**, "was off to Pakistan with the rest of the K2 team in June. Spent over two months on the mountain. Very happy we got four people to the summit — we were quite strung out and tired by then. My wife met me on the way out and things looked a lot better. Am now back in Seattle trying to get used to working again and the cultural shock of the States after four months in Pakistan."

Trekking eastward, we find **Bruce Simon** in Wyoming: "I still operate PowderHound Ski Tours and Nordic Ski School in the winter and I formed a new company, Ten Finger Construction, residential contracting, to keep my summers busy. If any classmates need a builder for their home in some exotic place like Alaska or the New England coast, they are encouraged to contact me, as I'm always open to all possibilities. I also work part time in the real estate business in Jackson Hole."

Tom Wagstaff is "still practicing law in Kansas City. I'm sure I've reported previously (but I'll repeat to make sure) that my wife, **Starr**,

Owens '68 Named To National Board

Christopher Owens '68, executive director of Old Town Restorations, Inc., in St. Paul, Minn., has been named to the Board of Advisors of the National Trust for Historic Preservation.

Owens has been active in historic preservation for about seven years, most recently being in charge of properties and planning for Old Town Restorations. He has also recently been made a member of the Historic Hill District Advisory Committee of the St. Paul Heritage Preservation Commission.

and I have three children — **Tommy**, 5½; **Janie**, 4½, and **Aimee**, 2. I was in Williamstown this fall and had a drink at the new inn, which brought back fond memories of the old Fort and sour feelings for the building which has been erected on the hallowed remains of that great structure." Amen, Wags!

A Berkshire town justly noted for its beautiful inn, the Red Lion, is Stockbridge. This fall, on the occasion of the death of its most famous resident, **Norman Rockwell**, a local paper carried a 10-year-old photograph of the artist in his studio with **Denny Kelly**, Coach Frank Navarro and Trainer Joe Altott. Rockwell is shown in a whimsical mood as he sits on the bench with Denny and Joe, while Coach Navarro looks on. Reprints of the resultant painting might make nice mementos for our class — just a thought.

Meanwhile, back in the Midwest, **Chris Owens** reports: "Having years of experience telling others what do we with their historic homes, I've finally begun work on one of my own. It's not nearly as exciting as watching what others do. Old Town Restorations, the nonprofit I direct, is developing one of the largest physical development programs of any preservation group in the country and a greater concern for neighborhood conservation than for strict restoration as we try to address problems of 'displacement' — the latest buzzword to explain the ills of urban America. I'm part of the middle class that came back to the city and isn't wanted now that we're here. Since my last report to you I was chosen a member of the Board of Advisors of the National Trust for Historic Preservation and participated in a symposium on liveable cities sponsored by the National Endowment for the Arts. I also campaigned for two local Democrats who won — choosing wisely in what was generally a dismal year in Minnesota politics."

Charlie Gordon is plying his architectural trade in Buffalo these days and finds himself "particularly busy in renovation work. Have seen **George Cannon** '67, who teaches now at Nichols School, and **Peter Lammerts** '69." Charlie was hoping to make it to Williamstown this fall for homecoming.

Class Co-Vep **Bob Stanton** was one who did make the journey to the Purple Valley this fall. He was a guest of the Williams Today program. Calling the weekend sessions "fascinating and informative," Bob writes: "Williams is in good shape educationally, financially and spiritually. The College has adapted well to the changed environment while preserving the basic principles of the Williams of 1968. I remain active with the admissions department — Williams continues to attract outstanding applicants."

Congratulations go to **Bob Scott**, who was recently elected a managing director of Morgan Stanley & Co., Inc., "the investment bank where I have worked since leaving Stanford G.S.B. in 1970. I had lunch the other day with **John Murray**, who was in town on his way from Tokyo

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back to his London office; John is still single, very much the swinging continental bachelor. I wrote my check to the Alumni Fund tonight; I hope my classmates have all done the same. I sense a growing recognition in the N.Y. financial community of Williams as a producer of easy-going, resourceful, hardworking businessmen, and soon women, with the appropriate amount of humor and self-confidence."

The *Lakeville (Conn.) Journal* reported in early November that the Lakeville law firm of Wagner and Yoakum had merged with Reid and Riege, P. C., of Hartford. Coming in to head up the Lakeville office is **Trav Auburn**, bringing Reid and Riege's expertise in probate work, estate and pension planning and matters relating to taxation, banks and corporations.

Somewhat closer to my stomping grounds, **Pete Rice** writes of his recent appointment as associate headmaster of the Woodberry Forest School outside Orange, Va. In this capacity, according to a school publication, he serves as Woodberry's chief financial officer, director of planning and director of development. Pete is teaching a course in business management and helps in the school's lacrosse program. "Peggy, Peter, Darcy and I are enjoying the Virginia countryside and doing a little hobby farming (we have three sheep and two horses!) in our spare time." What spare time?

Ned Perry, who lives just up the street from me in nearby Bethesda, had a "good time back at Williams for the 15th. Ed Nichols' absence proved working for I.B.M. isn't all fun and games. Still busy in Washington with the Department of Labor and putting an addition on my house in Bethesda."

Ed Rea informs us he has been enjoying the *Berkshire Review*, "which is sent out periodically, but found the last issue — on Socio-Biology — virtually indecipherable and even less interesting. Was our education that dry?"

A note from **Bill Pertulla** announced the arrival of his first child, Andrew Jonathan, on Oct. 6. "He is 2 months old and we" (he and his wife, Elaine) "are seven-and-a-half weeks behind on sleep. He is healthy and we love him."

That's it for news to this moment. Keep those mailbags full. I'm off to London for a two-month working stay amidst the manuscripts of the British Museum.

The following members of the Class of 1968 are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please inform the Alumni Office: **Peter B. Abrahams**, **Adriel Bowman**, **Randall P. Dygert**, **Michio Hamano**, **John D. Schenk**, **William Silver**, **David L. Sipress**, **Ronald S. Teschke**, **L. Edwards Weeks III**, **William G. Williams**.

'69 President, **Emmanuel Santa Donato**; Vice President, **Alan Dittich**; Secretary, **Laurence B. McCullough**, Program in Medicine & Humanities, College of Medicine, Texas A&M University, College Station, Texas 77843; Agent, **Henry W. Comstock Jr.**

Secretary **McCullough** reports:

O.K., folks, we are rounding the turn and heading for the big 10th, so, before we turn to the news, here's a pitch or two.

First, you should all by now have heard from **Yogi SantaDonato** about reunion plans. We will have our headquarters in Spencer House for the fateful weekend; script to be provided by Albee. A clambake, a class dinner in Baxter Hall and other traditional activities will be arranged. Be sure to let Yogi know if you plan to attend: c/o Dutch Barn Restaurants, Inc., Route 6, Mchen Lake, N.Y. 10547.

Second, **Skip Comstock** is aiming for a significant contribution by the class to this year's Alumni Fund drive — so dig deep and give!

Lots of folks have written in with their life stories and I'll do my best to faithfully missspeak what they wrote, and mash a few metaphors along the way.

First, though, from the Alumni Office comes a newscipping announcing that **David Trigaux** has been named dean of studies at the Middle School in Weston, Conn. In this position Dave will be responsible for curriculum development and instructional organization, among other duties. **David Hadden**, by contrast (I cannot keep up with all of this all the time), has been elected vice president of the BayBank Norfolk County Trust Company in the Boston area.

Greg Entis is off skiing and doing Manhattan for the holidays, returning again to Cincinnati to practice medicine.

Walter (Spike) Riley wrote: "Did you receive a wedding salutation from us?" (Answer: yes, and replied to that effect; chalk another one up to the U.S.P.O.) "No more postmen; own business, building and occasionally selling a few houses; Peg and Michael alive and well; spent last weekend in Billsville and completely avoided anything cultural, including football."

Michael Goodbody and **Holly** have been traveling again. They saw **George Wardman** and **Anita** in Bermuda (where the Wardmans reside), then off to W'town for the Wesleyan game, where he saw **Rob Stone '70** and, from the Class of '67, **Lyn Comfort**, **Spencer Hays** and **Chris Covington** and families; then Mike and Holly bought a country home, 100 years old, in Chatham, N.Y., "which is off the next-to-the-last exit on the Taconic — an area we all know well" (great rest stop, as I recall); then Mike's bad news, "For all of you whom he hasn't called yet, **Terry (Palmer)** is back, working in N.Y.C. and living in Levittown, N.Y. I hear that Chicago gave him a ticker-tape parade when he left." The Goodbodies hope to see **Pete Lamerts** and **Suzy** at their home in Chatham, if they aren't off someplace exotic, like North Zulch.

Alan Dittich has been getting some of his pieces published and collecting rejection letters with distinguished letterheads, to paper his study, no doubt. That's what I do with 'em. Alan is still at teaching and wife **Luise** has had a book published "and her weekly checks keep us living in our curious style in pastoral Concord far better than my teaching ever would. My three former roommates are all in foreign countries: **Bob Wade** is in Japan; **Tom Nye** is in Africa (a well-known foreign country); **John Zimmerman** is in Pecria, Ill. Only Zimmerman has been heard from."

Barney Swett, not adverse to foreign climes at all, is moving back to "the great Northwest." To put it succinctly: S. 1916 Bernard, Spokane, 99203 (I think).

Jack Hecksher is coaching varsity soccer at his school and is still leading "human relations, personal growth, support groups in Cin'ti — very successful — anyone interested?" While **Ken Price** is with the Community Action Agency in Clark County, Washington, after stints in VISTA, Outward Bound, poetry, Zen and graduate studies. Ken is working on home insulation and transportation for the citizens he serves and recently attended an alumni meeting hosted by **Price Gripekoven '62**, "an evening with Oregonians who had shared a unique experience in Massachusetts." Can something unique be shared: the metaphysical puzzle for this ish.

A memo came in the mail, subject: **Chris Miller** — whatever happened to him? Since the memo came from Vintage Wine Merchants in San Francisco I think it is safe to assume the answer is "good things." Chris represents six wineries and offers his counsel to the Reunion Committee on what to serve. "On winter weekends I attend to the broken and wounded as a National Ski Patrolter at Squaw Valley, where I occasionally 'run into' **Vic Richards '70**. At reunion please tell **David Low** that I finally had my mole removed." Hmmmm.

Rick Whitten-Stovall: "Bonna and I finished the New York Marathon and lived to tell about it."

Lee Griffith is the father of a daughter, **Abigail Lines Griffith**, born on June 6 of this year. Lee will also be a partner in the law firm of Day,

Berry and Howard by the time that this appears in print. The firm is in Stamford and the Griffiths in Weston.

Charles Wolcott scribbled, from Franconia, N.H., that he has too much work, just the right number of sons (two), too little play and is in danger of becoming dull, according to the old saw to that effect.

Who should turn up in my pile but **Skip Comstock**, who will individually wring our necks if we do not perform in this year's alumni giving. "Everyone who cares enough about the Collegeto read these class notes (these class notes?) should send in a check this year without fail."

Dick Peinert, answering the particulars of my earlier missive, admits to having a potbelly, but not yet to being a high mucky-muck. *Q:el damage.* Dick and wife have moved to Melrose (772 Lynn Fells Parkway, ZIP 02176) and Dick is moving on to a two-year residency in plastic surgery. When he finishes they'll give him a cane instead of a diploma and he'll sign up for Social Security — what there is left of it. Dick has news, as always, about some of our colleagues' goings-on, particularly **Gordon Bryson**, who is now teaching at Hawaii Preparatory School, while Liz is terrifying the golden nebbishes on the beach with her surfboard. They look forward to a winter without snow. Dick heard from **Jim Stepleton**, who was visiting some time back in Gloucester from St. Louis where Jim is a high mucky-muck. (I imagine he'll sue me when he sees this.) Jim reported to Peinert that **Ray Yard** and **H. Lee Holman '70** are into jogging (about which Peinert says: "I can't stand it"). Yard has finished med school and is interning in St. Louis. Malpractice is no problem; he married a lawyer. *Sic transit M.T.A.*

Bob Lunn is still laboring at his Ph.D. in the business school at U.N.C. in lovely Chapel Hill. "Sometimes, when I allow myself for a moment to imagine the few advantages of being a perpetual student, I once again note my VISA card balance asymptoting" (now, how many remember what that means) "precariouly close to the credit limit and resolve to forego nights and weekends" (undoubtedly responsible for that perilous curve) "in an attempt to finish." Bob intends to compare fame, potbellies and jogging stories at the 10th.

Doug Peterson and **Diana** have had their second child, first son — **Anders Royce** — and Doug is now a partner in the law firm of Bulkeley, Richardson and Gellinas in Springfield, where the Petersons reside — voluntarily. I remember the bus station there too well.

The Rev. **Chris Kinnell** is working in spiritual healing, cooperating with medicine and psychology. "I plan to make this a field of concentration in my local ministry (Jessup, Md.). It's a gift (healing of the person's mind, body, spirit) that I am more and more convinced God is giving me."

Tony Lamb has become a partner in his aw firm and continues to defend "the good, the bad and the ugly" (in front of a mirror, no doubt). "Had a boy, **Anthony Brooks**, on the 4th of July. Sold my sailboat and waiting for the first snow."

That's all, folks. See you next time. I'm waiting for a sailboat, having sold my snow.

The following members of the Class of 1969 are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please inform the Alumni Office: **A. Fletcher Clark III**, **Barry C. Holtzclaw**, **Jack D. Jacobs**, **Andrew C. Johnston**, **John C. Knight**, **Richard J. Leader**, **David K. Martin**, **Michael B. Morrison**, **Mark L. Smith**.

'70 President, **Louis H. Buck**; Secretary, **Jeffrey R. Krull**, 43 West Third St., Mansfield, Ohio 44902; Agent, **W. Lawrence Hollar**

Secretary **Krull** reports:

You will recall that in my last epistle, lengthy though it was, I did not exhaust the store of newsy items I had collected from the fall mail-

Karen, is in her second term in the Missouri Legislature. Benson reported seeing Jack Lane last fall, just before Lane got married. In his spare time, he and Karen tried the slopes at Alta and Aspen this winter. **Dan Coquillette** '65 is practicing law with **Jeff F. Jones** and other "Williams Types" at Palmer & Dodge in Boston and teaching part time as visiting professor of law at Harvard. He and wife Judith have two girls, 8 and 4. Coquillette is also chairman of the Ethics Committee of the Massachusetts Bar, "a job that can turn up the sort of philosophical problems that make a few more of those old Williams courses pretty 'relevant' today."

Bob Rubin has been named chief of nephrology at Lemuel Shattuck Hospital in Jamaica Plain, Mass. He has also been designated associate chairman of the combined renal services at the Boston V.A. Hospital, Faulkner, Lakeville and Shattuck hospitals. He is also assistant dean for governmental affairs and an assistant professor of medicine at Tufts University School of Medicine in Boston. He and his wife, Fran, now have two children, Elyse and David. Another medic, **D. T. Harrison**, broke years of silence to report that he and his family have settled into California, mellow in Sacramento, where he has a hematology-oncology practice. "Parenthood is wearing well and there are plans for expansion," he added. He also reported seeing Sherry and **Kent Titus** on a tour of San Francisco and **Deb and Dave Rutherford** in Seattle, "about to celebrate a decade of marriage." Harrison's current address is 1357 Vallejo Way, Sacramento, Calif. 95825.

Still plodding through a residency in general surgery at the University of Alabama, "the land of football, 'Now Politics', jambalaya and hog jowl," **Joe Bessey** wrote: "Little wonder that I can in no way match the delightfully piquant observations of **Erer Wrightington** from up north in Huntsville. Rather I have only melancholy broodings about the frailty and violence of life, be it in Jonesville, San Francisco, Chicago or Birmingham. Yet in spite of that we have made one crazy, irrational gesture of hope. To our ranks we have added a second child, **Nathaniel Adams**, born March 8, 1978 — Class of 2000? (grandson of **James Isherwood** '38)."

Also defying the zero population trend are **Bob Bradley** and his wife, who announce the arrival of **Robert H. Bradley IV**, born Jan. 10, 1979 — "with hockey skates on his feet!" After eight years of living abroad in South Africa and Europe, the Bradleys are about to suffer the culture shock of reentry to the States. "Are we ready for John Travolta and Billy Carter?" Bradley mused.

Other propagators reporting in were: **Bill Adams**, whose wife Susan delivered a son last September; **Lisle Dalton**, who has a son, 3, and another on the way; **Winston Kipp**, whose wife is expecting their second this summer; and **Michael Katz**, whose first child was due in May. Adams and his wife are at Concord Academy, Mass., where he is head of the math department and she is the college counsellor. "The experience of being with Susan throughout the entire labor and delivery was probably the most fantastic and exhilarating one of my life," he says. He also reports seeing **Karl Garlid**, who left teaching two years ago, took up managing a restaurant in New York City, and is now in some advertising agency there. Dalton will finish a residency in OB-GYN in June and will then go into practice in Lexington, Ky. He has heard from **Coleman Bird** and **Art Perry**, both in Washington and doing well. Kipp has had a varied career in Burlington (Vt.), Thailand, Oregon, Pittsburgh, and, finally, Augusta, Maine, where he has a medical practice. This summer, he plans to spend his free time sailing on the Atlantic with 3-year-old daughter Loryn, his first mate. He would be glad to hear from anyone passing by. Katz is completing his first year as associate professor (with tenure) of Russian at a small, coed, liberal arts college in western Massachusetts slightly west of North Adams, where he is also acting chairman of the

department of German and Russian. His wife is an assistant professor of child study at Colby-Sawyer College, New London, N.H. Next year he will be on sabbatical, living in New Hampshire, taking care of the baby and finishing his second book on dreams in 19th-century Russian literature.

Alumni Fund Drive wrap-up: arm-twister par excellence **Bill Bowden** reported being very pleased with this year's results. "**Bat Wrightington** was so moved by my Alumni Fund appeal that he ripped off his rich wife's purse and sent along a contribution. Interesting possibilities for reaching untapped wealth and fomenting marital discord come to mind." During the drive, Bowden talked to **Dick Pingree**, who is spending odd hours renovating a house on Beacon Hill in Boston, and **Toby Weiss**, who is in California "teaching an unpronounceable Eastern discipline." Bowden and family spent a weekend in Burlington, Vt., with **Bob Roesler**, who is still working on his manse being constructed on the shores of Lake Champlain.

I've got loads more but will save it for next time, when we will answer that oft-heard query, "Whatever happened to **Scott Atkinson**?" and bring you up to date in the continuing saga of **Robert J. Cunningham**, boy open-water sailor and sometime hot-ticket federal bureaucrat. Stay tuned.

'67 President, **Jonathan Vipond III**; Secretary, **Kenneth A. Wilcox**, 4530 West 38th St., No. 315, St. Louis Park, Minn. 55416; Agent, **Damon C. Hart Jr.**

Secretary **Wilcox** reports:

I thought the warm weather months might be a good time to catch up on some notes received from past mailings that had missed previous publishing deadlines. As a result, I sent out no formal mailing for this issue. However, I will be contacting some of you for the next edition and I'll look forward to an avalanche of news from you.

Leading off this issue is a note from **Charlie Haynes**. He is working as a mailing shift supervisor for Educational Subscription Services. He writes, "I've had a spiritual awakening and am enjoying an exciting new lifestyle." Charlie is living in Lansing, Mich.

Art House is married, with three boys (ages 14, 12 and 1½), and is living in Claremont, Calif. He is teaching science and math and coaching football, wrestling and track. He is dean of students, registrar and school manager. As though that were not enough, he is also a general contractor, building designer and woodcrafter (furniture). Art adds, "... mind you, no more than three of these at once." Among his hobbies Art lists: raising a family; cross-country skiing; car, furniture and house restoration; jogging; backpacking and rock climbing. (Pheew!)

Art says he saw **George Lee** and **Albie Booth** '66 each summer when his family headed east to Maine. He would love to hear from folks out West and around New England.

Tucker Harrison has a new baby daughter, **Farrel**, born Nov. 1, 1978. She and his son, **Tuck** (who is in his Terrible Twos), are keeping **Tucker** and **Cherie** on the verge of insanity. Tucker is leaving his job as vice president, advertising, Chemical Bank, to join a small marketing service company in Westport, Conn. He says, "I hope to make lots of money as well as avoid the big commute." He says, "What in the world has happened to Willett?"

Tom Haack writes that he and his wife, **Olga**, continue to give top priority to their two girls, **Anne**, 4 and **Catherine**, 1. However, during the last six months he has had to spend approximately 50 per cent of his time in Turkey. Luckily, his family is able to come once in awhile when the schedule permits. Tom is vice president of **Lazard Freres & Company**, investment bankers, and they have been retained as financial advisers to the Central Bank of the Republic of Turkey.

Your secretary was attending a seminar in Los

White '67 Heading Federal Agency

Christian S. White '67 has been named executive director of the Federal Trade Commission. He was formerly assistant to F.T.C. chairman **Michael Pertschuk**. Before joining F.T.C. in 1971 he was an attorney for **Ralph Nader's Public Interest Research Group**.

Angeles in March and ran into **John Schwab** at the same meeting. Last issue found John in Hong Kong; this one finds him in Detroit. He is still vice president of the National Bank of Detroit, but is now back at the home office, where he is in charge of strategic planning, among other things. So his world travels are at least a bit restricted now.

That's all the news for now and that about cleans out my files. Feel free to volunteer any information you want to me at the above address. Meanwhile, all of you I contact, please respond generously with news for the next issue. Have a good summer.

FLASH!

News just arrived that **Al Taylor** recently married **Kathryn Plazak** of Laurel, Md. The wedding was held at **Cochran Chapel** at **Phillips Academy** in Andover. Al is an attorney with the Boston law firm of **Powers and Hall**, while Kathryn is employed by **New England Life Insurance Company**.

Jeff Bowen recently received his doctorate in education from the University of Albany, where he is now affiliated with the New York State School Boards Association in Albany.

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; Co-Vice Presidents, **Robert A. Stanton** and **James B. Roe**; Secretary, **Robert W. Chambers Jr.**, 3630 Veazey St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20016

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

Thanks to the efforts of a good number of you, our class notes are once again bulging with news. My flyer to you was penned in London, but I made it back to my typewriter here in D.C. in time to assemble your responses in the glorious sunshine of a Washington spring. Strikes, bad weather and a declining dollar all aside, London still has to be one of the greatest cities on earth. Even while trash stood 15 feet high in **Leicester Square**, **Rudolph Serkin**, **Emil Gilels**, the **Vienna Philharmonic** and others were providing sublime entertainment on the South Bank.

Meanwhile, back here on the East Coast, **Rob Lord** signs in with news that he is "still happily working for **Manufacturers Hanover Trust** as a V.P." and is "traveling the New England states, while still enjoying N.Y.C. living." He sees **Scott Miller** frequently on the squash courts and "recently played some fun tennis with **Ann and Charlie Carter**." (He probably spent most of his time trying to dodge Charlie's life insurance policies.) Last fall after the **Williams-Tufts** game, Rob "was able to renew many acquaintances of '68 and '69 at a typical Carter House-**John Holbrooks** '69 party."

Henry Drinker and his wife, **Deb**, are settling into their new life in **Madison, Conn.** "Deb and I haven't moved in almost a year. We're expecting No. 3 in May. I'm getting settled at Yale where I serve on the orthopaedic faculty as chief of the **West Haven U.A.H. Service**, with a private practice at **Yale-New Haven Hospital**, specializing mostly in reconstructive joint surgery. My research interests parallel that practice nicely. We're looking at the biology of implant fixation to bone, currently a hot issue in orthopaedic surgery. I see **Bob Stanton** every week.



DAVID M. SCHULTE '68 has been promoted from vice president of corporate development to executive vice president of Northwest Industries Inc. which he joined in 1973 as special assistant to the president. He assumed his present position in 1975 after Yale Law School, where he edited the Yale Law Journal, and worked as law clerk for Supreme Court Justice Potter Stewart.

Bob is now a distinguished member of the local private orthopaedic community. Although I don't see him as much, **John Fulkerson** is doing pretty much what I am at the University of Connecticut in Hartford."

And speaking of John Fulkerson, he writes that he has "gotten to know **Bob Carpenter '67**, who is also on the faculty of the U. of Conn. Medical School. Orthopaedics at UConn. is growing rapidly and I've been busy with patient care, but am setting up an articular cartilage research lab also."

Andy Weiss reports his marriage to Bonnie Klinger last Pearl Harbor Day. They're living at his apartment on West 10th Street in New York City. Prior to this, he got a job doing economic research at Bell Labs "in scenic New Jersey," and got his Ph.D. in economics from Stanford. "We'll probably be at Oxford in the fall," says Andy. "If anyone is going there, we'd like the company."

If Andy and Bonnie wait a few years they might hitch a ride with **Bob Lux**, who provides the following interesting update on his life: "I've been working in an emergency department at Falmouth Hospital since the fall. I'm in a very pleasant and salty environment. My outside interests currently are orienteering and sailing. The former is a great sport for those who like woods and physical/mental challenge. I sailed across the Atlantic last summer — Marblehead to Falmouth, England — and am working toward the day, within three years, when I disappear over the horizon in my own boat."

While Bob gazes fondly eastward, **Mike Lavyn** writes from Brookline, Mass., that "on July 1 we plan to cancel out the subscription to the *House Staff Times*, turn in my resident's white pants and frumpy coats and join the ranks of 'real' doctors. We will leave Mass General and the bleacher seats of Fenway for the New York Hospital and Yankee Stadium. (If El Tante could leave Boston for N.Y., then it really was a nasty rumor that the earth ended on the south side of Route 128.) I will start as assistant professor in neurosurgery at the Cornell Medical College. Hope to see many of you at the Williams Club."

Bob Gault, in a masterpiece of laconic writing from Boston, informs us that there is "no news."

Down here in Washington, **Sterling Green** says that he continues to cherish "whatever material comes my way re Williams, for which I retain many fond memories. I had the good fortune a few weeks ago to talk to several grand gentlemen who hail from Williams: **Rayford Logan '17**, **Sterling Brown '22** and **Francis B. Sayre Jr. '37**. Also, not long ago, I was in touch with **Sterling Lloyd**, who is enjoying his work as an assistant dean for student affairs at Howard University."

Tom Beach writes from Bryn Mawr that he saved his mailer from the circular file in order to submit the following: "Normally junk mail goes in the basket, but this may be my only chance to publish this year. Not to prolong winter unnecessarily, but it was a very good year for the ski industry. Laurie and Lindsey (now 15 months of total, uncompromising activity) haven't seen too much of travelin' Dad, so June and July will be a welcome respite from the road. We did learn to windsurf in Guadalupe, just before Christmas, so maybe summer won't be so bad. Saw **Sandy Briggs '66** at the Stratton Ski Fair, and frequently (well, twice a year??) see the

Walters and McCullochs, who are doing their best to add to New York's population."

From the Deep South, word from **Bill Gustafson** that he has been working for Mayor Ernest Morial in the New Orleans Office of Transit Administration for almost a year. "I see **Dave Marcello** frequently, who is on the Mayor's Executive Staff." (Your secretary also saw Dave on nationwide TV in March, standing behind one of the Mayor's staffers who was giving a statement on the recent policemen's strike in New Orleans.) Bill continues: "My wife, Diane, and I have a son, Brian, who will be 2 years old in April. Brian knows I work at City Hall, but thinks all I do at work is 'play tennis.' I wish!"

Up north, **Tom Bell** happily announces "a major change in my life. I was married to Gretchen Trestad Jan. 2 (also my 33rd birthday). Besides acquiring a wife, I inherited a 7-year-old son, Per. From his name you may be able to guess that Gretchen is from 100 per cent Norwegian ancestry. In fact, she's a first cousin once removed of Knute Rockne. Hopefully this bodes well for the Williams Class of 2003's football team. Married life is actually not too bad. However, my wife is having some difficulty understanding why she saw more of me before we were married than since. Come spring, I hope to travel east and show the family Williamstown, and show them off to as many classmates as possible."

Our West Coasters are clamoring to get a word in edgewise, so here goes. **Henry Hecht**

writes: "Saw **Doug Stevens '66** a few weeks ago and hope to visit **Ted Ragsdale** in Portland at the end of the month. He is recovering from a serious auto accident and would enjoy hearing from his friends, I'm sure." (Ted's address is 2722 S. W. Robins Crest Drive, Portland, Ore. 97201.)

Another Friscoite, **Gordon Juan**, is "finally settled, after a year in San Francisco," and is "busy establishing a psychiatric practice. Am taking what spare time I have to jog and ski, and I'm on the Board of Directors of Hospital Audiences, Inc., an organization that provides top-quality musical entertainment to institutionalized and mentally ill people."

Fred Fox, "sort of '68," began work in April as an internist at the Virginia Mason Clinic in Seattle, "where I shall also be involved in directing a clinical pharmacology unit carrying out drug studies. Also underway is a textbook for Little Brown on basic pharmacology for medical students. Other interests include music, with performances in Seattle with a group performing Bach cantatas and chamber music."

Also in Seattle, **Skip Edmonds** was in Pakistan this past summer with the American K2 Expedition, "traipsing up and down the mountain for almost three months — a breath-taking trip. Didn't see any alumn(ae) on the Baltoro Glacier. I guess it hasn't been discovered yet. Am now back in the much faster-paced States passing gas (being an anesthesiologist) in Seattle. Glacier living is great, but I'm heading for a warm beach in future expeditions."

And I'm heading for the nuthouse with my dissertation, but it should be all wrapped up by the fall. Think **MOSCHELES** (he was a good man). Have a good summer!

'69 President, **Emmanuel Santa Donato**; Vice President, **Alan Dittich**; Secretary, **Laurence B. McCullough**. Program in Medicine & Humanities, College of Medicine, Texas A&M University, College Station, Texas 77843

Tower '69 Opens The Second Winery In Massachusetts

In just ten years since graduation, the career of **David Tower '69** has gone from vaults to vats. He has departed the banking profession to become Massachusetts' newest (and only its second) winemaker.

Supplementing his M.B.A. from Columbia with a master's in food sciences (specifically in enology, the study of wines and wine making) from the University of California, Davis, he has opened Commonwealth Winery in Plymouth, Mass. The occasion was marked with, of course, a winetasting party on May 15.

The party followed the first season of production for the winery, located in a building that once housed the library of the Plymouth Cordage Company. The total fall production was 11,500 gallons from 72 tons of grapes; that is 55,000 bottles, or 4,500 cases.

David is president of the firm as well as the winemaker, putting to use both his graduate degrees. The firm's other full-time employee is **John McHugh '78** who found his job through the Williams Career Counseling Office, naturally.

10th REUNION HQ

Spencer House (formerly Chi Psi). Reunion Chairman: **Emanuel Santa Donato**, Dutch Barn Restaurants, P.O. Box 353, Mohegan Lake, N.Y. 10547.

Secretary **McCullough** reports:

Well, folks, we finally did it — we made an outstanding accounting of ourselves in the Alumni Fund campaign. Thanks and a tip of the hat to all who gave, and most especially to **Skip Comstock** and the associate class agents who worked so hard. I expect to see this level of support (at least in terms of per cent participation) continue in the coming years. It seems to me that enough of us have arrived at prosperity (read mortgage payments and overdue amounts on the bankcards) to share it with others.

Don't forget the 10th Reunion, which is coming all too soon. I expect that by the time this appears in print, **Yogi SantaDonato** will have been in touch with all of us about the final plans.

And now for the news. (Notice how mellowed out I have become. I strive to be antic.) I have taken to moving. This time to Washington, D.C., to take a position at the Georgetown University School of Medicine where I will be teaching medical ethics and succumbing to Potomac Fever. We intend to be in residence by the end of July. Department of Community and Family Medicine, D.C. 20057.

Bob Helms is now vice president of Institutional Learning, the learning affiliate (interesting use of the adjective there) of Lazard Freres & Co., having left **Merill Lynch et al.** Bob is at One Rockefeller Center, "in case anyone wants to find me." Tru (wife) will be completing her

smog in San Berdo (as it's affectionately referred to by the cognoscenti) is the worst in Southern Cal and, hence, in the known universe, but at least the community is cultureless. Bill concludes, "What can you expect from the town that spawned both McDonald's and Hell's Angels? Pray for earthquakes!"

John McCarthy has been living in London since July 1977 when he joined Russell Reynolds Associates, Inc., as vice president in charge of their Middle Eastern executive search practice. R.R.A. is one of the two or three largest executive search firms. John is engaged to marry Mary Otto Stratz of Old Brookville, Long Island, in July. This will be the second marriage for both. In the process, John's son (8) and daughter (4) will be acquiring two beautiful blonde stepisters (16 and 18). He says, "We are a big happy family and enjoying life in London very much." John took classmate Ted Botts to lunch at his

And so, class, that's yet another abbreviated edition of the class notes. Once again, impressive quality but not much volume. I'm looking for an overwhelming response to my next appeal.

'68 President, Thomas D. Bell; Co-Vice Presidents, Robert A. Stanton and James B. Roe; Secretary, Robert W. Chambers Jr., 3630 Veazey St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20016; Agent, Robert A. Stanton

Secretary Chambers reports:

The postal floodgates really burst wide open this time. Thanks for the great response! Reflecting no particular geographical bias, we will begin our report on the West Coast.

Bill Pertulla: "Still teaching economics and marketing at San Francisco State University and other colleges in the area. This summer I will be very busy on my dissertation to complete my Ph.D. in business administration. My most interesting and enjoyable experiences have been with my son, Andrew, who is now 7 months old."

Musing on the snows of last winter, Lieutenant Commander Jeff Petty writes: "Left the East Coast just in time, it seems. My heart went out to you, Bob, when I saw the news clips of the Mail. After three years of staff duty in D.C. (and three winters of playing dodg'em with D.C. drivers in the snow), the Santa Clara Valley is pleasantly green all year. By the time this appears in print, I will have departed for a few months in the Orient with my squadron, probably including some time flying with the Phantom Fifth Fleet in the Indian Ocean off 'The Rock,' Diego Garcia. That should just about do me for 'seeing the world,' having spent four years flying in Europe with a night in Thule, Greenland, before a transpolar leg as the 'high point.' Diana made the adjustment to the West Coast with little trouble, once we found her a New York deli where she can get an occasional kosher fix. She found a job with Smith Kline Instruments and has done well enough as a Silicon Valley body snatcher to inveigle her way up to employment manager. We fill our spare hours fighting off the snails in the garden, nursing a cantankerous '55 M.G.T.F., and waiting in line for gas. So goes it in the land of fruits and nuts."

Paul Muniz provides the echo to my "Sumer is icumen in" with a one-liner from San Francisco: "I start law school this August at Hastings, loude syne cuccu." Fellow San Franciscan Henry Hecht continues to practice with a large corporate law firm, and recently I've learned that I'm a new hybrid, a senior associate — which seems to mean more responsibility and little else. I keep in touch with Ted Ragsdale when I travel to Portland and Clint Wilkins on my even more infrequent trips east."

From Palo Alto, Hal Marchick informs us: "Via a reorganization, I have been promoted to director of marketing analysis at Saga. We have moved three doors down our street to a new home, where I enjoy the California pleasure of picking oranges

Iliff '68 Purchases Drug-Runner Schooner

Nicholas Iliff '68, whose crew includes his father Charles '32, recently purchased at auction the 55-foot schooner *Le-lanta* in Naples, Fla. The boat had been confiscated by law enforcement officials after being used for dope runs to Florida.

The Baltimore physician paid \$55,000 for the craft which he plans to "play with. I'm going out on Chesapeake Bay and sail every chance I get."

for breakfast. (Have not yet become a member of the United Farm Workers.) Carol and I spend most of our time trying to keep up with Jenny, who is enjoying her 'terrible twos.'" Another Palo Altoan, Bob Wall, voices a provocative thought: "I'll bet at least half of the people mentioned in our class notes didn't really go to Williams. I've never heard of them. I am an assistant professor in medicine at Stanford University. My wife, Susan, finished at Stanford Law School this June and will work for a San Francisco law firm. We have two children, a dog, two cars, but no mortgage. Does Denny Kelly really look as old as his picture? Doug Jones, are you all right?"

Scott Wylie writes: "Joan and I are now living and working in Menlo Park, Calif.; she, as director at the Luke B. Hancock Foundation, and I, as corporate director of human resources for Raychem Corporation." Completing the California report for this issue is Jeff Stiefler, who is living in Poway with his wife, Linda, and 11-month-old son Todd. "We're adjusting well to parenthood and hope Todd feels the same." Poway is a suburb of San Diego, where Jeff is senior v.p. for Citicorp's consumer lending subsidiary. "In my spare time, I'm playing lots of tennis and running seriously. I entered and finished the Mission Bay Marathon here in January, which was a great experience for me."

Ross Anthony penned a quick greeting from the economics department of the University of Oregon Lit. School at Eugene. Glad all is well with you, Ross, and hope to hear more from you later.

Capping our West Coast sweep for now, Skip Edmonds enjoyed an occasional ski trip during the spring and has been sailing in Puget Sound. "I have an opportunity to attend a climbing camp run by the Russians in the Caucasus Mountains in July with my wife and some other friends — don't see how we can turn that down. Have corresponded with Jay Healy who seems to be well and whom I hope to see soon. Hear that, Heals?"

The Pacific Northwest is about to gain another of us in the person of Matt Lyon, who supplies the following from Denver: "Don't come here — the city's rather radioactive. The latest is that I'm going to Friday Harbor, Wash., in the San Juan Islands (between Seattle and Vancouver) to help some folks with a whale museum they're starting. My task will be to construct a 14-foot replica of an orca (*Orcinus orca*, or 'killer whale'). While up there in March to check things out, I visited with old roommate and buddy Peter Schneider in Seattle, now married with two kids. Hadn't seen him in nine years or so and it was great to get together. All the whale museum people seemed to know Spencer Beebe as well."

Mark Pearlman writes from Aurora, Colo. (a suburb of Denver), that his wife, Andrea, Nina (5), Susan (18 months) and he are "settled into life here. I've been in private practice in pediatrics for almost two years now. I haven't run into many Eph people lately. Guess most of us are on the East or West Coasts." (I'll check that

out one of these days.) From Grand Junction, Ed Nichols reports: "Things are changing drastically for us, as we (wife Meg, Christopher 6, and Anne 4) are moving out of the country life of western Colorado to the city life of Atlanta, Ga. After seven years in Grand Junction, it will be hard to leave, but I'll be moving to a new position with I.B.M. in the general systems division headquarters in Atlanta. Living the big city life will be quite a change, and we are looking forward to seeing anyone from the Class of '68 who might be through the Atlanta area."

One of those classmates whom Ed might contact is my old roomie, Joe Adelson, who is plying his trade as a psychologist in the Atlanta suburb of Decatur. I'm not suggesting that you need treatment, Ed! Joe was married to Lynn Laughlin of Englewood, Calif., on April 21. The ceremony was performed in Decatur by a female minister who is a friend and neighbor of Joe and Lynn. Sorry to have missed the wedding, Joe. Best of everything to you both and I hope I can get down there soon.

Over in Nashville, Jim Lowenthal "finished up directing in April a 10-week Peace Corps training program in agriculture, health education and French for Cameroon, Gabon and Upper Volta. The program was conducted at George Peabody College for Teachers in Nashville, which has been extremely successful the past 15 months in obtaining training contracts from ACTION. These programs turn out to be family affairs, with Heidi working either in an administrative capacity or as cross-cultural coordinator, and Yuri and Sonya providing moral support to trainees run ragged by the 12-hour days. We're waiting to hear if we'll get contracts for Niger (West Africa) and the Philippines."

Dave Marcello is "still working for the mayor of New Orleans. The city survived a police strike in February — and even managed a celebration on Mardi Gras day. We brought beads and doubloons to the negotiating session on that day and tossed same to the union negotiators and the press. I talked with Binks Little '69 by phone recently, after visiting with him and his wife, Sue, last fall while they were here for a religion conference. Periodically receive postcards from Jim Walsh, who's on a year-long 'round-the-world junket that had brought him to Sri Lanka as of his last advisory."

Meanwhile, several hundred miles to the north, John Herpel announces: "It is time to leave Detroit. In fact, it has been time to leave Detroit ever since I arrived two years ago. The completion of my ophthalmology training will be a reality by the time you read this in print — hooray! I am joining the eye practice of an older M.D. in Claremont, N.H., where I found an outstanding opportunity. To my total amazement I found that Williamstown is one of the few places that needs an eye doctor in New England, but the financial realities of buying real estate, setting up a practice, and paying Massachusetts taxes are indeed horrendous. Tough luck, Williamstown — you lost a red hot eye doctor!"

Down here in the mid-Atlantic area Joel Morse is "still teaching finance at the University of Delaware. The Williams Alumni of Delaware recently had an organizational dinner, at which President Chandler gave a great talk. Most of the guests, though, were from older classes." From Virginia, Rusty Barton writes: "Last year was one of change — new job as methods officer at Virginia National Bank in the methods and systems department. Like it a lot. Have a new home in Chesapeake, the town next door to my old location. Very happy there. I've given up getting old and have started jogging." Just across the Potomac from me, Bill Shapiro writes: "All is well with us. Emily is in kindergarten. Brendan is about to turn 3 and is a very jolly little fellow. Ginny is working part time for Eastern Airlines and is presently in a training course in Miami. I'm still doing utility rate litigation at Pepco (Potomac Electric Power Company). Heard from Randy Dygert recently. He sounds great and can be reached at 54 Kathleen

Lane, Mount Kisco, N.Y." In nearby Reston, Va., we caught **Tony DeWitt** packing his bags. "Faye and I are in the process of moving to Connecticut as I have accepted a position in the Eastern European division of Manufacturers Hanover Trust's international banking department."

Dick Means is now living in Sewickley, Pa., and is very busy with his new job at Oliver Tyrone Corporation in Pittsburgh. "Our firm specializes in the development of high-rise office buildings. We're considering a new project in Philadelphia. I had lunch with **Peter Sartorius** and was solicited for a campaign contribution from **E. J. Strassburger**, who, in addition to an active law practice, is becoming involved in local politics in Pittsburgh."

Yours truly recently used a phone call to pry that recalcitrant recluse **Steve Bradley** out from under his rock in Buffalo. Steve is enjoying his job as assistant professor of music at the University of Buffalo, where he is in charge of the electronic music department. Moving eastward to the shores of Lake Ontario, we find another of my old roommates, **Steve Fisher**, in the Rochester suburb of Pittsford. Steve and his wife, Marsha, are "looking forward to a summer of sailing on Canandaigua Lake (near Rochester)." Great to hear from you, Steve!

Now on to that imposing clutch of classmates inhabiting the greater New York City area. Our query found **Bill Blanchard** and his wife, Joanne, "in the midst of spring cleaning, now that the warm weather has arrived here in Rye at last. We will be christening first son Matthew Albert, age 6 months, on May 20 and then will be hosting Jan and **Charlie Potts** and their three boys the weekend of June 2-3. Also, we keep in regular contact with Janine and **Jon Weller**, who just had their first child, Andrew." Jon informs us: "The stork visited us on Feb. 1 and we're adjusting well to parenthood." His calculations place the little newcomer in the Williams Class of 2000.

Bob Scott reports: "Business as usual at Morgan Stanley & Co. We are jogging a little and are really into downhill skiing. Saw Dr. **Mark Donovan** and his family in Bennington, Vt., in February on the way back from a ski trip. Mark has a full beard and looks like a Green Mountain Albert Schweitzer." **Geoff Connor** drops us a quick note that he is leaving Cleary, Gottlieb to become associated with Messrs. Stanley & Fisher, a New Jersey law firm. Best of luck in the new job, Geoff!

Our much-decorated former class agent, **John Oppenheimer**, provides the following: "Decided to write for the first time ever. I'm still single (divorced five years ago) and looking. Recommendations requested from all-N.Y. area. Am doing merger arbitration at Oppenheimer & Co. (no relation) and loving all the action. Spent a week with **Larry Levien**, Washington legal beagle, in Acapulco. I solicited women while he looked for assault and battery victims. Have resigned as class agent (last year's results were the postreunion blues/blahs) and am looking for some enthusiastic replacements — any volunteers? Have seen **Pancho Demakis**, **Dave Schulte**, **Lloyd Constantine '69**, **Bob Kandel '69** and **Rick Pollet '69** recently." We all owe John a debt of gratitude for a great job as one of Williams' best-ever agents. His will be a tough act to follow.

"After two years," writes **Steve Phillips**, "I have finally completed the manuscript of my second book — a novel this time — to be entitled *Resisting Arrest*. Doubleday will be publishing it early in 1980. After a somewhat shorter gestation period, Susan gave birth on April 7 to Victoria Elizabeth, our second daughter. Mother and Her Royal Highness are both doing well. The rest of my time is spent representing a class of former American servicemen who were forced in the early 1950s to attend nuclear testing in Nevada and the Pacific. Now they have developed cancer. My case to compel the Government to provide these veterans with medical care is pending before the U.S. Supreme

Court. Otherwise, everything else has been rather humdrum."

Barely missing an attempt on my part to shake him out of his silence with an outrageously forged contribution to the class notes, **Garrett Thornburg** submits these lines: "On May 1 I started a new job with Bear Stearns and Company as vice president in their public finance department. In my new position I will be arranging financing for all types of governmental organizations and private companies using governmental programs. My wife, Inger Jirby, recently had a very successful solo exhibition of her paintings at the Collector's Gallery in New York City. Last, but not least, we have recently purchased a small cottage in Southampton, which should give us some relief from the New York City summer."

Moving over to Connecticut, we find **John Fulkerson** "busy developing a sports injury program at the University of Connecticut Medical School. Went fishing with **Bob Carpenter '67** last week — he's also on the faculty at UConn. in ENT." **Henry Drinker** sends greetings from historical, sunny New Haven, the heart of Connecticut's vacation land. No change since my last communique. Wife still pregnant, cat still dead, job still fruitful, photograph of San Francisco still dusted every week. Hope my modest donation to the Class of '68 will help allay our bankruptcy, which is no doubt the result of its members' generosity to the annual Alumni Fund drive." From Fairfield, **Bob Stanton** writes: "Class dues will certainly add fuel to the inflationary spiral. I have been active with the Fairfield County Williams Alumni Association. I am on the Board of Directors and we are trying to rejuvenate it and arrange for a variety of activities. I also continue active with admissions work. The competition is unbelievable. I'm glad I am a graduate, not an applicant. I had dinner with Irwin Shainman and several other newer faculty members a few weeks ago. Irwin reports that the new music building is open and is a great addition."

And finally to the state of Massachusetts. From Arlington, **Doug Rae** reports: "The Rae clan will be joining the landed poor in June, having purchased a house in Needham. I was saddened to hear that Coach Plansky had passed away and recall fondly his approach to life and sports. He and others of similar stature and length of service left their mark on a generation or more of undergraduates. I feel privileged to have participated in sports at Williams during the tenure of the man we called Coach."

Bill Smith provides the following from Cambridge: "As my Ph.D. program in comparative religion at Harvard has drawn closer to its end, I have reassessed my interests and goals and decided that I preferred a career in business to one in the academic world. I have been fortunate in securing a position in investment research with the New England Merchants National Bank of Boston, beginning July 3. Barbara and I have long hoped to be able to stay in the Boston area and we are delighted with this new opportunity. Barbara will go to part-time work on June 15 so that she can spend more time with Abby, who is now nearly 8 months old. We'll be going to Barbara's Vassar reunion early in June and are excited to be starting a new life 10 years out!" Another Bostonian, **Ned Williams**, was recently "volunteered" by his company as a representative on Governor King's Management Task Force. "We are attempting to solve efficiency problems within government agencies. The empire building is scary! Am playing with **Denny Kelly** on a local fast-pitch softball team. If he can hit some in fair territory and I learn to keep my eyes open, the team should be in good shape. **John Halbrooks '69** recently got married in a secret service reminiscent of a fraternity initiation rite. I understand that **Don McGill** is also ready to make his move toward marital bliss." **Bob Gault** provides our parting shot with the announcement that there is again "no news" from Newton.

As for myself, I am in the thick of writing my

dissertation, having recently supplied program notes for a concert of Moscheles's music in the Queen Elizabeth Hall in London. Washington continues to be a fascinating, if politically befuddled place these days. I stood in Lafayette Park and watched Begin, Sadat, and Carter sign the peace treaty in March. Barbara Wa-wa was there. Thanks to all of you for your great contributions to this batch of class notes. Best wishes till next time!

'69 President, **Mark A. Winick**; Vice President, **Terry Palmer**; Secretary, **Laurence B. McCullough**, Div. of Health and Humanities, Dept. of Community and Family Medicine, Georgetown Univ. School of Medicine, Washington, D.C. 20007; Treasurer, **Henry W. Comstock Jr.**

Past Class Agent **Comstock** reports:

Over 50 of us enjoyed hazy, humid Reunion Weekend in Williamstown, together with many wives, children, dogs and friends. Although food and drink were plentiful I observed a general sobriety and circumspection, which indicates we have come a long way since the Baxter Hall food fights and the annual D.U. lawn party. (**John Strauss** did not make his promised return.)

The weekend was loosely structured to allow everyone to play tennis, golf, jog, sleep, talk, drink, tour the campus, or roadtrip as the spirit moved them. There were round robin men's and mixed doubles tournaments, neither of which were completed. The team of **Mark Winick** and **Jon Petke** made a very good showing, aided by the fact that Jon did not allow the exact location of the lines to interfere with his calls (and who's going to argue with Jon?). Mark was aided by his two dogs (including a German shepherd), wife and child! Golfers **Yogi Santa Donato**, **John Hayes** and **Fred Gramlich** all turned in respectable scores at the Taconic. The College sponsored a track meet for all returning classes and their families. **Phil Dunn** won the mile by equaling his best time ever of 4:53 and came in second in the four-mile run. Former fellow skiers **Charlie Wolcott** and **Johan Hinderlie** also ran well in those events.

Lawyers were plentiful in the group, including yours truly, **John Hayes**, **Jimmy Dunn**, **John Kitchen**, **Bob Grace**, **Greg Marks**, **Bob Kandel**, **Jim Ferrucci**, **Dan Boone**, **Tim Carlson** ('70, originally '69), **Bill Oliver**, **Win Todd**, **Dudley Staples**, **Tom Goodbody**, **Roy Gunter**, **Craig Walker** and **Glenn Shealey**. Doctors were also in attendance (and judging by their excellent golf games they are all prospering), and included **Tom Small**, **Charlie Wolcott** and **Bill Conrad**. Academicians were **Brendan Burns**, **Bob Wade**, **Dick Tobin**, and **Fred Bashour**; writers, **John Halbrooks** and **Curt Hartman**; and clergymen **Chris Kinnell** and **Johan Hinderlie** were present. Saturday night's class dinner featured several bottles of fine wine provided by **Dave Tower** fresh from his Commonwealth Winery. Others in attendance included **Mike Hand** from Philadelphia, **Dick Stout** from St. Paul, **Sandy Smith** from San Francisco, **John Zimmerman** from Peoria, **Mike Himowitz** from Baltimore, **Chip Braman** from Fairfield, **Neville Hughes**, **Bob Helms**, **Mike Goodbody**, **Gates Hawn '70** and **Terry Palmer**, all from New York City, **Roger Fega** from Connecticut, **Pete Lammerts** from Niagara Falls, **Macey Rosenthal** from Berkeley, **John Pascoe** from the State of Washington, and **Dick Eide '68** from Boston, who returned for his second consecutive 10th Reunion (which of course is the advantage of having utilized the five-year plan at Williams).

All those in attendance owe a great deal of gratitude to **Yogi Santa Donato**, **John Hayes** and **Mike Goodbody**, who were responsible for organizing the entire affair.

Finally, the class deserves a pat on the back for contributing nearly \$20,000 to the Alumni

S.C., where they have been for three years. They say they are slowly getting adjusted to Southern ways, but they miss New England and not getting back for more Williams weekends. They spent time with Tammy and **Bruce Kraig** at Hilton Head and with Judy and **Gary Lamphere** and kids in Florida. Bill writes: "I'm thoroughly enjoying my pediatric group practice in Columbia. We're looking to add a new partner next year and could certainly use some more Williams influence down here — anyone interested?"

Ty Tyler, who lives in Lumberport, W.Va., reports: "I'm still raising beef in wild, wonderful West Virginia. I enjoy it more each year. Biggest gripe — government! Most praise — people using alternative energy without a big ruckus."

Word also comes to the *Review* that **Bill Woodworth** has been elected vice president and investment officer of Heritage Bancorporation in New Jersey. Bill lives with his wife, Ann, and two sons in Cherry Hill, N.J.

Another advancement has been made by **Ron Matthews**, who was recently named director of materials management at Cook Paint and Varnish Company in Kansas City, Mo. Ron's secretary of the Kansas City Chapter of the American Production and Inventory Control Society.

Harry Matthews sends an interesting travelogue from Poland. He writes: "A few weeks ago, I set off on an expedition to Poland, on behalf of an educational exchange program some friends and I are trying to get off the ground . . . one of the most interesting trips I have taken in some time . . . I was free to go where I wished, when I wished, with no 'guides' beyond a good map, a phrase book and a pocket dictionary . . . I received a royal welcome and wished I could have stayed longer."

Your secretary has spent much of the past year traveling overseas in Europe and the Orient on business. I am director of international operations for the hydraulics division of Tonka Corporation, and that keeps me away from Minneapolis much of the time. I was able to squeeze in another successful duck and goose hunting season with **Tom Mahler** this year. We ranged from western Minnesota to the wheat fields of Saskatchewan searching the wily and always dangerous ducks. Tom is an attorney with Wright, West and Dressner in Minneapolis.

Charles L. Ross has left his post as assistant professor at the University of Virginia to join the faculty of the University of Hartford as assistant professor of English. He is a specialist in the works of D. H. Lawrence and has received Ful-

bright from the American Council of Learned Societies and a Guggenheim Fellowship. He and his wife and their two children have moved to 129 Boulevard in West Hartford, Conn.

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; Co-Vice Presidents, **Robert A. Stanton** and **James B. Roe**; Secretary, **Robert W. Chambers Jr.**, 3630 Veazey St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20016; Agent, **Robert A. Stanton**

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

We begin our account in Boston, where wedding bells rang out in September for **John Diriam** and **Christine Georges**. As John writes: "The ranks of the single '68ers keep thinning; however, I can reliably report that **Bob Gault**, at least, is in no immediate danger of succumbing." Our appeal for news caught Bob "about to take off for two weeks of camping in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. I will bear witness to John's demise from bachelorhood."

A long and wonderful letter arrived from **Mark Joox**, who now lives with his wife, Sue, in the northern Boston suburb of Wakefield. Here are some excerpts: "It is hard to fathom all that has happened in 11 years. Sue and I got together with Kari and **Carroll Perry '67** a couple of months ago. Carroll and family are back in Boston after years in Brazil, and I guess they see

quite a bit of Mary and **Gordy Allen '67**, as well as **Howie Klee '67**. (Just imagine Howie a nonsmoking distance runner!)

"Major jolts have punctuated the years since graduation: three years in the Army, two years of marginal employment; living in California, Chicago, Germany, New Jersey, Massachusetts, New York; marriage, school — there are major stories in each episode. But now Sue and I are living north of Boston in an old house which we are fixing up. The renovation goes slowly, since we are both working (most of the time), but the project is great fun. Our pace since getting married (at the end of 1976) has been much too hectic. There hasn't been enough time to sit back and think about how frantic everything tends to get. We love it just the same."

"Sue took time off last year to finish her last semester at Radcliffe (she was originally Class of '67) after years away. I've been working for the Massachusetts Department of Public Welfare since mid-1977 (a more tortuous route from Russian major to welfare bureaucrat you cannot imagine). I went relatively quickly from basic lackey to assistant director of finance, but now I'm beginning to have had my fill of numeric codes, acronyms, noun speak, and other atrocities committed against the English language and my sense of logic and common sense. Being basically without skills other than common sense and some intelligence, however, I am always cowed by the prospect of searching for new work. And so it goes, that my resume looks like a composite of several unrelated people."

"I have run across a couple of Williams alums since coming to Boston. We used to see quite a bit of **Tanya** and **Dave Sloane**, but haven't now for months. David received his Ph.D. in Russian from Harvard in June. While Sue was working at Houghton Mifflin Company she met **Hugh Scott's** wife, Susan, and we got together with both of them at their home in the South End one evening (a lovely old townhouse). Terrific to hear from you, Mark! You and Sue will have to see a 16mm film of the Ephlate appearance on the Mike Douglas Show in 1967 — I'll bring it to our 15th if I don't see you before then."

Jim Harrod sends these lines from Waterville, Maine: "I am now finishing up a productive and fascinating year as N.E.H. Humanist-in-Residence in Maine State Government, working with the Department of Mental Health and Corrections and with the Legislature. Currently I am staffing the Governor's Mental Health Manpower Commission. Also keeping up my scholarly activities, and have recently published articles outlining a structural analysis of Plato's *Republic*, of a classical Greek ritual, and of Mesolithic technology and religion. Trying to relate such things to the problems of prison overcrowding, de-institutionalization, juvenile delinquency, and the changing structure of the family is a challenge to wits and sanity — but I think we have been successful." And the rest of us thought we were busy!

Well, it had to happen. After years of testing the marketplace, old roomie **Rob Lord** is engaged, and if the newspaper photograph of his fiancée is at all accurate, he is a lucky man indeed. Sometime next January, Rob will marry **Diane Wiethoff** of Westbury, N.Y. Diane is currently working as a nurse in the oncology department of the Tufts New England Medical Center in Boston. Rob continues as a vice president and commercial loan officer with the Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company in New York.

The *Sunday Eagle-Times* of Claremont, N.H., recently reported on its new ophthalmologist, **John Herpel**, who was pictured in the article with his wife, Stella, a veterinarian. John gives us his own account of recent events: "My wife and I have completely changed our surroundings, from the dross, flat, slum and crime-ridden environment of Detroit to the rolling hills, placid valleys, and calm reaches of the Connecticut River Valley. We feel spiritually very much at home here in an area so much like the Purple

Valley. For our dream to become completely realized, however, such minor details remain as finding a house to live in, building an ophthalmology practice for me, and finding a veterinary niche for my better half. To be continued for the next half century . . ."

In a recent phone conversation with Dr. **Al Miller** in Bennington, Vt., Al informed me that all is going well with his family and himself. If you're reading this, **Dick McGinn**, Al would like to know of your whereabouts and current activities.

From Mystic, Conn., **Earl Potter** reports that he is "settling into research and course preparation after returning from my summer cruise as operations officer on the Coast Guard barque *Eagle*. Following 10 years with the Coast Guard in Alaska, the Antarctic, and the Northwest, I am now teaching psychology at the Coast Guard Academy. I am also in a happy second marriage to **Christine Marshall**, with three children, **Wagga**, **Christopher** and **Brandon**. Finally have a Ph.D. in social psychology, after the draft chased me out of grad school in 1969. My only recent contact with Williams or its alums was a Williams-Hong Kong minireunion with **Bob Bahr '67** last spring."

Trav Auburn writes from New Hartford of his marriage on May 19 to **Ann L. Minges** in Dorset, Vt. "Jon **Weller** and **Tom Beach** made up the Williams contingent." In mid-August, West Simsbury doctor **John Fulkerson** wrote: "Although preoccupied with articular cartilage research and sports injuries, I've been spending a lot of time with my children (**Phoebe**, 6, and **Brad**, 3) and am making plans to diminish the bluefish population of the Block Island area next week. Hope to renovate my tennis game in the near future."

Not far from Block Island is Bridgehampton, where **Burt Cohen** recently surfaced to make the following report: "My first voluntary entry to class notes (the obligatory opening excuse). My only other appearance was when slighted by a flying **Bliss**. Actually, my 'class spirit' was revived upon running into **John Oppenheimer** on 55th Street recently (the obligatory 'I recently ran into . . . story'). For the past six years, my wife, **Deborah**, and I ran a communications company, making films, videotapes, etc., in N.Y. Last December a fire in the building wiped us out, and after spending five months searching for a new apartment, we moved here to Bridgehampton and the ocean. Very soothing. We still have our company in Manhattan and commute once or twice weekly. Whattalife! But seriously, folks (the obligatory commercial message), does anyone know of a small studio ('*pie a terre*,' as it is known) in Manhattan for rent cheap?? . . ."

Over in Summit, N.J., **Kent Van Allen's** family "continues to grow. Marty and I now have two sons, **Sam** (3) and **Charlie** (9 months). I have become a typical commuting suburbanite — station wagon, dog, cat, fish, etc. See classmates **John Schmitz**, **Geoff Connor**, **Paul Christopherson**, and **Garrett Thornburg** from time to time."

I recently spoke by phone with the Rev. **Sterling Green** here in Washington. Sterling was in great spirits and extended an invitation for any classmate passing through the area to look him up. He was in touch with **Sherman Jones** a while back. Sherman is in Nashville, which he finds a typically slow-paced Southern city, but his work at Fisk is keeping him busy.

In Bethesda, Md., just north of the nation's capital, is **Landon School**, the site of the annual Washington-area Little Three Picnic. Dividing his duties between teaching and coaching at this beautiful campus is **Lowell Davis**, who writes: "Nancy and I visited with **Pam** and **Tom Pierce** and family in San Francisco. Being the best of hosts, they even provided us with a first-class earthquake. We in turn promised a tornado should they ever visit us in the Midwest during the summer. I am the athletic director at Landon

and still teach and coach. We live on campus with ample space for any visitors."

From Buffalo, **Charlie Gordon** reports: "Crick-et and I are here in Buffalo as usual. We would welcome visitors who might not know that this area in the summer is truly great."

Bob Graffagnino wonders from Columbus, Ohio, "how many Sage B survivors have watched the TV show, 'Kids Are People, too,' and recognized the male half of the Alex and Annie Duet, **Bing Bingham '73**. Looks just the same, doesn't he? Sarah and I will be 10-year veterans in a couple of weeks. Still going strong."

The *Philadelphia Inquirer* reports the appointment of **Gary Henderson** to the military academy selection board of U.S. Representative **Lawrence F. Coughlin** in Roxborough, Pa. The board evaluates candidates for the three service academies. Gary, who is a member of the Army Reserve, is currently a management analyst for the Managing Director of Roxborough.

Out in Colorado, **Dick Forman** moved from Boulder to Denver on Jan. 1 and is "employed as an attorney (I know, who isn't?) by the Colorado Attorney General. Am sans wife, child, pet, mortgage, or car payments (that at least must make me atypical). Leaves me lots of time to read, so my education was not entirely for naught. Last word from a classmate was from **George Schelling**, who is clearly thriving as a gentleman sheep farmer/counselor-at-law on the Maine coast, and who has acquired all the things I've missed. But what of **Mark Sullivan**, **Rob Foster** and **Jeff Palmer**? Surely someone has word."

In Windsor, Colo., **Rob Bradley** writes: "I appreciated **Henry Hecht's** mention of **Ted Ragsdale** in the last issue. I enjoyed communicating with Ted, who says he's finally getting back to a work routine after his serious auto accident. After a year of solo family practice here in Windsor (population 4,000) I'm still happy. Looks like I'll keep it up. Anyone visiting will be treated to Rocky Mountain oysters at world famous **Bruce's Bar** in Severance (population 400)."

Happily for Rob and the rest of us, we have **Ted Ragsdale's** own words regarding his successful recuperation: "I took a much-earned vacation (after four arduous months in the practice of orthopedic surgery) to have my own motor vehicle accident and see the hospital from the inside out. This included one glorious week on the respirator followed by three months luxuriating in traction with several exotic operations thrown in. With a second child imminent and the bills piling up, I returned to practice in June to see if it would be more fun the second time around."

Bruce Simon, still living in Jackson Hole, Wyo., writes: "I've entered the real estate business after receiving my license in November '77. I sail operate a ski-touring Nordic ski school and

back-country guide service in the winter. Any classmates are encouraged to call me when out here skiing."

A short note from **Henry Hecht** in San Francisco: "The most interesting development is that I'm teaching a trial practice course as a part-time faculty member at Golden Gate University School of Law."

Basking in the gentle breezes and warm sun of Hawaii, **Curt Tyler** writes: "I don't have an opportunity to see many Williams people out this way. My life continues at a very hectic pace, with my business and family growing rapidly — wife **Lesley** is expecting our second child in September, and our little girl, **Mika**, was 4 in July. I can hardly believe it! I miss our good times in the Ephlats!"

'69

President, **Mark A. Winick**; Vice President, **Terry Palmer**; Secretary, **Laurence B. McCullough**, Div. of Health and Humanities, Dept. of Community and Family Medicine, Georgetown Univ. School of Medicine, Washington, D.C. 20007; Treasurer, **Henry W. Comstock Jr.**; Agent, **Glenn E. Shealey**

Secretary **McCullough** reports:

There's not too much to report this time as I was unable to get out a mailing before we moved from Texas. What news there is, though, follows:

First, **Chip Broadhurst** is now back in the Boston area, moving from Illinois to join National Medical Care, an outfit specializing in providing kidney dialysis. **Chip et famille** will be living in Cohasset.

Geoffrey Wickwire, M.D. (not to be confused with the television series on Tuesday nights), has joined the medical staff at Milton Hospital, joining an existing practice in internal medicine and cardiology, after serving on the medical staff of the Lahey Clinic in Boston.

Also in the world of medicine, **David Thannhauser**, M.D. (watch out for Sunday nights), has opened a practice in family medicine and, if I understand the announcement correctly, is also affiliated with the Waldo County General Hospital in Maine. I could be wrong about this, as the top of the page of the journal in which the announcement appears was snipped off — by mistake, I am sure — by the Alumni Office. *Sic transit transit.*

On the lighter side, it should be noted that the **North Adams (Mass.) Transcript** took notice and pictures of **Dorsey Lynch** and **Frank Gonda** who won the first flight of the 19th annual Alumni-Guest Golf Tournament in Billsville.

On the trek up here we had the opportunity to see **Jim Stepleton** and wife **Sue** in dear old St. Louis, where Jim practices law in a firm overlooking the Mighty Muddy and its barges, the latter a special legal interest of said counselor. We spent a delightful weekend with Jim and Sue in Ste. Genevieve, downriver from St. Louis, where we also saw more barges. Landing yesterday at National Airport here I saw still more barges, putting me in mind of Stepleton and the extent of his interest and domain.

I have also spoken by phone with **Ed Loewenstein**, who is still in veterinary large animal practice in Pennsylvania. Also spoke briefly with **Greg Entia**, who is in Cincinnati and practicing medicine.

Finally, I was in W'town this past weekend for the meeting of class agents and associate class agents, where I saw and visited with our new class agent, **Glenn Shealey**, who is taking over where **Skip Comstock** left off. You will be soon hearing from him, so get ready to dig deep. Also saw **Mark Winick**, our distinguished class president, and his wife, who are residing in Mark's old hometown, Maplewood, N.J. (whose lacrosse team — sad to say — is now defunct). Also saw **Dave Cass**, who is slugging his way through his dissertation and working at the Clark Institute.

I want to close on a note about the Alumni

Fund. At the dinner for the class agents, President **Chandler** pointed out that the Alumni Fund helps the College in many ways, especially with faculty salaries. He said that the aim of the College is to remunerate faculty at a level that will permit them to live securely and with dignity. As a faculty member myself, let me tell you from experience that this sort of commitment — and the ability to meet it — is crucial for maintaining faculty morale and their commitment to the students. Without high morale and a sustained commitment to the students of the College on the part of the faculty, Williams will cease to be the place we all experienced and still care about. To be sure, there are many attractive features to being a teacher, for which people willingly trade off higher salaries than they might obtain in, say, the business world. But financial worries, especially those caused by soaring energy bills in the cold Berkshire winters, can distract and even preoccupy faculty. Once this phenomenon occurs on a widespread basis, the end has begun. So, when you hear from Glenn and the other associate agents, remember that your contribution is needed. We are now, most of us, doing very well indeed. It seems meet and just to share that wealth with the institution that made its acquisition possible.

'70

President, **Louis H. Buck**; Secretary, **Jeffrey R. Krull**, 43 West Third St., Mansfield, Ohio 44902; Agent, **W. Lawrence Hollar**

Secretary **Krull** reports:

Greetings once again from the Fun Center of Ohio. And it sure is fun around here now that Alice has enrolled full time at Ohio State working on a second baccalaureate degree and certification in teaching. I have been pitched headlong into a whole new realm of domestic responsibility: Overnight I have become chief cream-of-wheat cooker, bed maker, lunch packer, dinner fixer and a few other job classifications I didn't even know existed until the dear missus decided to expand her horizons and drastically circumscribe mine. The idea behind this back-to-school movement, of course, was to provide Alice with some marketable skill wherewith to earn some extra beer money, or to support the family should some dread (shudder) fate befall your faithful correspondent. Well, after living through two weeks of this ungodly routine I am prepared to say that some dread fate already has befallen your faithful correspondent. All I can say at this point is that it sure looked good on paper.

I could continue this heartrending tale but I've got a lot of other news to report from classmates who responded to my mailer. And once again, there were many who did.

John Boyd is "now employed by D.O.D. in the U.S. Navy, vegetating as a staff pediatrician at what used to be Naval Regional Medical Center Philadelphia. Still goes by the same title but is a grossly overrated 136-bed hospital with practically no subspecialty back-up."

The tough part of this job is passing along the bad news. And I'm sorry to say I have some of that kind. **Larry Kono** of Hilo, Hawaii, died recently while on a trip to Cradock, South Africa, of an apparent heart attack. Those who knew him will remember him as an extremely bright, kind, and generous man who never had a bad word to say about anybody. Our sincerest sympathy goes out to his family.

I got an unsolicited note, which I always appreciate, from **Jeff Freymah**, who is now finishing up a doctorate in political science at George Washington University and will be teaching at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, this fall. Jeff asks, "By the way, do you know what has happened to all those spacemen from Wood House — especially **Rick Price** and **Bill Carney**?" Spacemen from Wood House, take note: You can write Freyman at George Washington University, Department of Political Science, Wash-

Spraycar '69 Wins Research Grant

Rudy S. Spraycar '69, assistant professor of English at Louisiana State University in Baton Rouge, has been awarded a humanities research grant by the American Council of Learned Societies.

Funded by the Ford Foundation, grants were made to only 30 of some 300 applicants in the humanities and related social sciences. All are recent recipients of Ph.D. degrees.

Spraycar's research on the problem of oral and written poetry from medieval times will be continued and expanded under the fellowship.