

Ron reports that **Irv Blond** finally took him to dinner on his account.

In his inimitable style, **Bob Trent** writes: "In last-ditch attempt to redeem early academic promise, I have written a novel (that comforting refuge of scoundrels) called 'Hogart's Goat' which—if it ever comes out—will explain it all for you. Love to many..."

From the Navy, **Chick Tucker** writes that he is finishing his last year in Naples and will leave in July. The Navy is sending him for a degree in environmental law. He is not sure where yet, but the University of Virginia is his first choice. He is keeping busy with three boys (all are into soccer, especially Peter the youngest). Chick writes: "We will miss the travel (Egypt, Turkey, Germany, Portugal, Spain, Switzerland and England this year), and the good food, but we are ready to trade those things for telephones that work and placid American traffic jams."

Bill Taylor's big news is the birth of their fourth child and first boy, William Breck Taylor, to be called Breck, on Nov. 24, 1982. Bill writes: "The weather here is superb if anyone up North tires of the snow. We enjoyed our 15th reunion, although our weekend was cut short by my work schedule. My pediatric practice is going nicely, although too busy at times."

Dana Stevens from Sarasota, Fla., writes: "Came close to really having to work as the Democratic candidate for Congress. Fortunately, I was beaten soundly by Connie Mack III. I am still basking in the sun and waves of Florida. We will rent our guest room for a modest sum."

Ed Wing reports: "I continue to try to carry out my tasks of teaching, research, and administrative duties at the University of Pittsburgh; I was recently promoted to Associate Professor of Medicine. As with most of our friends, my family and I are in the process of buying an Apple computer. Now to figure out how to use it!"

Several events of note in the life of **Rick Williams**: Most important was the birth of Christopher Richard Williams on April 6, 1982, in the midst of the big blizzard. They got to the hospital fine, but he had to walk the last two miles home. Christopher joins Jennifer Lynn, 2. Rick is being moved to the Tidewater area of Virginia as General Manager, Marketing for GE's television business. They are building a house, so Rick is living in Virginia and commuting to Connecticut for the weekends until March. He would love to hear from any Williams friends in the area.

Leonard Spencer in Marshfield, Vt., reports, "Not much likely to be exciting enough for you to print happens up here. I work all the time to earn a sparse living as a building restorer; have gained some reputation for elaborate Victorian color schemes, so my art training is in use at last. My crew and I are currently doing a large church ceiling in 15 shades and colors. Susan, my wife of five years, is expecting our first child at Christmas. Life muddles on."

Rick Ackerly is now in New York City. Dumping what they could in Kansas City, Sally and he moved with the remainder of lock, stock and barrel and Katy, 4 months, and Elizabeth, 4 years, to the Cathedral of St. John the Divine to take up the position of headmaster's wife and headmaster of the Cathedral School on the upper west side of Manhattan. Although it took six months for the dust to settle, things are reportedly feeling very good. Rick is looking forward to reestablishing contacts with the New York contingent in the Class of 1967.

Hugh Smyser was married last summer to Robin Foreman, a very charming and delightful woman who has been a clinical social worker and is now working on a Ph.D. in psychology. They are living very happily in an old brownstone in Manhattan. He describes it as a little too far away from the fields and forests, but conveniently close to cultural life. Mark Ellis and his wife Peggy were at their wedding. Mark gave the toast. Hugh has been doing strategic planning for Letraset, an art material company. Hugh

also attended **Marc Charney's** wedding November. **Tim Lull '65** performed the ceremony. That's all for the **Winter 1983** issue. See you in the spring.

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; Co-Vice Presidents, **Robert A. Stanton** and **James B. Roe**; Secretary, **Robert W. Chambers Jr.**, 3649 Warren St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, **Robert A. Stanton**; Planned Giving Chairman, **David M. Schulte**

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

First, let's catch up on some news that arrived after the last deadline. **John Murray** sent the following nice note from London: "Perhaps I do have something to report, after all. Last year, after spending four years in Morgan Stanley's London office, I gave up and married an English woman. We flew off to Antigua where we bumped into **Tom Beach**—whom I had not seen since graduation—and his wife. Tom was as energetic as ever, windsurfing and kicking sand in my face while the rest of us drank and read trashy novels."

"I am still married. We have a brand new son, and I will be returning to New York with Morgan Stanley at the end of the year. I cannot say that I am looking forward to leaving London nor to introducing my wife to New York in January, but I imagine that we will survive the move and travel to Williamstown in June. See you then."

Ned Williams wrote in September that he was "doing well, in spite of Sunday touch football games under the watchful eye of Coach **Dennis 'Ace Bandage' Kelly**. Currently mutating along at Collaborative Research, a genetics engineering concern, as Director of Planning. Recently spent a fabulous weekend at **Keith Cunningham's** '69 house in New Hampshire with **Rob Brokaw '69**, **John Halbrooks '69**, **Geoff Wickwire '69**, **Bob Campbell '70**, and assorted wives. Looking forward to homecoming!"

Another fall report arrived from **Jon Mardrossian** in White Plains. He says, "I enjoyed the recent program by **Phil Smith '55** and **Craig Lewis '41** here at the Rye Town Hilton, for Westchester alumni. The College seems to be as vigorous and forward looking as it was when we were students. It is astonishing how many Westchester alumni there are. I particularly enjoyed seeing former high school and college classmate **Bill Drummond** and medical colleague **Bill Homan '69**, at the presentation. My new practice in diseases and surgery of the retina and vitreous, recently opened in White Plains, is picking up. Best regards to everyone."

Bob Wilson, ex-'68, writes of his stint in the Marine Corps, "after which," he says, "I finally graduated from college. Then to med school, followed by several years of general surgery at Vanderbilt, ENT residency at Duke, and then a plastic surgery residency, followed by hand surgery in Houston. I started earning a living 1½ years ago!"

From Cambridge, Mass., **Mike Yogman** writes: "Still teaching and doing research at Childrens Hospital as Associate Chief of the Division of Child Development. Saw **Jeff Palmer** on the launch in Nantucket Harbor on the way back to our sailboat on Labor Day Weekend."

Rounding out the fall offerings is **Scot McCulloch**, virtually my neighbor in Chevy Chase, Md.: "On May 12, Cathy and I had our second boy, **Jonathan Waugh**, grandson of **Frank Waugh McCulloch '26**, and he is doing well. As a result the summer was a write-off vis-a-vis vacations and rest. To compound the problem, the economy is so bad that the rate of bankruptcies is way up (as if we didn't know that!), and anyone going out of business these days seems to have an underfunded pension plan they want to be rid of. And who do they dump them on? The Pension Benefit Guaranty Corporation, where I work, still. We have been flooded with

plan terminations because of the business climate, and with large corporations nearing the edge of collapse (like International Harvester). We keep plodding along trying to keep up with an exploding litigation calendar."

Now to more recent arrivals in your secretary's mailbox. **Sharon** and **Frank Reed** have taken their burgeoning brood from the suburbs of New York back to the familiar turf of Pittsburgh, where Frank has joined a law practice. "Sharon and the kids (Jonathan, 7, Brian, 4, and Carrie, 2) are doing fine," Frank writes, "although there are withdrawal pains as a result of our move, having left close friends behind in Tarrytown. All other things considered, we have made a quantum leap forward in life style and I am actually able to get home in time to see my family at night. Indeed, since I've traded a 1½ hour commute for one half-hour commute each way, I have actually gained two hours of personal time each day that I did not enjoy before. I never realized what a difference that can make!"

"There aren't as many Williams alumni in the area, although a couple of them are in my firm, and I occasionally see **Dick Means** on business. Dick is in the real estate development business, and the first thing I have been able to do for him is to help him sign his life away so that he could move his family into a nice new spread in Sewickley." Incidentally, Frank really knows how to pick his law firms—Reed, Smith, Shaw, and McClay. He insists there is no connection with the first-named individual.

After a fine effort on the stump, **Jeff Connor** reports: "I lost my bid for Congress, which surprised no one but myself, as this is Republican Country, and I am a Democrat. I did win the two largest towns in the district, however, Morris-town and Union, and am happy to report that I got a lot of help from Williams classmates. **Kent Van Allen** gave a party in Summit, and **John Stickney** wrote a letter to classmates as well as contributing many ideas, most unprintable. So all in all it was a good experience, and I recommend it highly to anyone who doesn't care much about going broke."

Breaking an extended silence was **Chester Goolrick**, who provided the following on *The Wall Street Journal* letterhead from Atlanta: "I've lived in this city for the past five or so years. For three of those I worked for the *Atlanta Constitution*, where I did news features and projects, the latter primarily with **Paul Lieberman '71**. I came to *The Wall Street Journal* in February of '81 and I've really found a home here—traveling throughout the Southeast and the Caribbean to work on all sorts of stories."

"I spent a rather strange and incredible evening with **Bart Phelps** and **Jim Thompson** in southwest Virginia last summer. Jim was in from Dublin, Ireland, where he is a tenured lecturer in art at Trinity College, and Bart from Los Angeles, where he is doing fine with a distinguished architectural firm (Appleton/Phelps) and teaching at UCLA. The three of us spent most of one fine evening in a hot tub, drinking bourbon and singing country songs. At

Wasserman '68 Beatty '55 Are Partners

Two alumni, **Richard S. Beatty '55** and **Michael G. Wasserman '68**, are partners in **Alston & Bird**, Atlanta's newest and largest law firm.

Alston & Bird was formed last December by the merger of **Alston, Miller & Gaines** with **Jones, Bird & Howell**, two of Atlanta's oldest firms, and employs 132 attorneys.



RODNEY C. DIMOCK '68 has been named vice president of Aetna Life & Casualty's real estate investment department and will be responsible for portfolio management, strategic planning and new product development for the department's accounts. Prior to this appointment, he was assistant vice president in charge of acquisitions, management and sales in the department's equity group and president of AE Properties, Inc., an Aetna subsidiary.

some point I remember talking to **Doug Jones** and **Charlie Deuser** on the phone, but I don't remember what either of them had to say. Bart is getting married early in 1983, by the way, to a fine lady lawyer.

"Other than that I've no news, except that my wife and I have just had our first child, Alice, born June 23, 1982. Another person I see occasionally is **Mike Wasserman**, working here as a tax lawyer. He's doing quite well."

From Columbus, Ohio, **Bob Graffagnino** writes that he, too, talked to **Charlie Deuser** recently, since the latter's return "from the Big City to the green, green grass of Ohio. Our major objective concerned the luring of little **Johnny Kinabrew** from the Deep South in order to make an appearance in the Purple Valley come Reunion time. Are you listening, Harmon?"

"Anyone interested in organizing a long weekend road trip (remember the days?) from the Midwest for the Reunion should get in touch with me. Ma Bell has my number in Columbus."

It's taken a few years of careful reflection, and four weeks of intensive activity, but your Class Secretary has finally hung out a shingle over the door. On Dec. 1, I opened **Devon Walker Travel Associates, Inc.** (deriving in part from a family name), here in Washington, D.C. Didn't feel it advisable to use my own last name, since there are Chambers funeral homes all over the city, and people might think I was only selling one-way trips. Starting a new business is a real project, with time for little else. Honestly, though, it's the most fun I've had working in years, and the prospects for survival look good. The deregulatory storm hasn't peaked yet, but I'm bullish on the future.

After holding out for many years, **Bob Gault** writes from Newton, Mass.: "I recently decided to forsake the single life, and am now engaged to **Mary Donnelly**. No wedding date is set, but next summer or fall seems likely. Mary is a graduate of Boston College and an R.N. at Mass. General Hospital. I am still practicing law at Mintz Levin in Boston."

In nearby Concord, **Bob Lux** reflects on the highlight of '82 for him, a trip to South America in February and March. "Being a sailor, I've always been interested in the world's windy and desolate capes—in this case, Cape Horn—and I decided to venture to the Strait of Magellan and Tierra del Fuego last February (and perhaps somehow make it to Cape Horn—I'd done some homework). In the town of Punta Arenas, I chanced upon three young Norwegians, one New Zealander, and one Finn who were sailing a 39-foot boat from Auckland to Bergen. By good fortune I was invited aboard. We then wound our way through a maze of channels in the heart of Tierra del Fuego, finally sailing along the Beagle Channel and then out around Cape Horn. From there we went to the Falklands, which I left by plane about two weeks before the invasion. Nothing ventured, nothing gained! Hope you can make it to Reunion, Bob. I look forward to hearing a few more details."

Best wishes to everyone for a successful and enjoyable 1983. Be sure to let a Class Officer know whether you are to be counted in for the 15th in June. Bye for now.

'69

President, **Mark A. Winick**; Vice President, **Terry M. Palmer**; Secretary, **Laurence B. McCullough**, 6931 Westlawn Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22042; Treasurer, **Henry W. Comstock Jr.**; Agent, **Glenn E. Shealey**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Robert A. Kandel**

Secretary **McCullough** reports:

Once again, dear friends, I have gone unto the breach and come back from the pale (does anyone out there know the precise meaning of that phrase?) to bring you news and other nefarious reports on the events in our lives.

Macey H. Rosenthal Jr., M.D., has moved to 2335 Parker Street, #3, Berkeley, Calif. 94705. Just what he is doing there he does not say and so neither can I.

Macey's neighbor across the bay in San Francisco is **Gary Elion**. He has lunched with **John McKenzie** and **Rod McCleod** '70. Gary reports that he has recently finished law school, taken the bar exam, and plans to be married for about four months by the time this appears in print.

Matthew Black filled me in on 13 years and some months, i.e., since Senator Kennedy asked us to go out and change the world and told the skies not to rain. Matt married **Barbara Yonis** (Vassar) and then (this is still 1969) traveled in Europe for a year. Then they were on to Ann Arbor where he took an M.S.W. and Ph.D. in economics. Gillian, a son, was born in 1972 and Kendall, daughter, in 1978. The Blacks then moved to Washington, D.C., in 1976, and Matt started with Mathematica Policy Research where he rose to Associate Director before leaving for another research outfit, SRA, where he does economic research on military manpower and strategic planning for financial institutions. They live in Capitol Hill whence they behold the passing raree.

Shelby Hallmark now works, as he too modestly puts it, as a "day-to-day bureaucrat" in the Department of Labor. He also lives on Capitol Hill.

Chris Kinnell by now will have completed service as pastor to two Methodist congregations in East Baltimore, a city in which I recently became lost and ruined a camshaft—but that is a saga for yet another time. Chris has three children and enjoys his ministry and especially family life—little league and soccer and all of those other things so many of us said, passionately, that we would escape and to which we now, passionately, and with genuine pleasure, devote ourselves. Chris visits Ireland on occasion, to which his mother moved in 1967. He sees **Mike Shuster** who is with NPR in Washington and **Rick Stovall** who, after theological training, is now in practicing psychiatry at Downstate medical center in New York City.

Jim Stepleton, who talks only to me—who talk neither to the Cabots, Lodges, nor Lowells, but regularly to Leibniz—was promoted to partner in his law firm. He now has enough money to give some to the Alumni Fund and I expect him to do so. So there.

I have found that at this stage in the writing of these bons mots several antacid tablets—swallowed, not chewed—are very helpful. Anyone who knows what that might mean should enlighten me forthwith.

Rounding up the Washington scene are **Tom Goodbody**, **Bill Hoffman**, and **John Hayes**.

About these three one or more of the following is true:

1. practices law; 2. sees **John Hayes**, **Mike Himowitz**, our distinguished former president, restaurateur, and gadabout, **Yogi SantaDonato**, **Harvey Levin** '70, **Tom Goodbody**; 3. is just back from three years in Geneva—ah! sweet suffering; 4. has a son two years old; 5. has a baby, second child, due soon; 6. has a daughter, **Kathryn**, 7, and son, **Christopher**, 2; 7. is renovating a house; 8. "is still the same dull slob he was before"—quoted with permission and guaranteed immunity; 9. is Mr. Exuberant. Now, how's that for a series of commas and semicolons, topped off by a question mark?

That's it, from the West down to the East.

'70

President, **Louis H. Buck**; Vice President, **Gerald D. Stoltz**; Secretary, **Jeffrey R. Krull**, 408 Davis Road, Mansfield, Ohio 44902; Treasurer, **Edwin H. May III**; Agent, **W. Lawrence Hollar**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Robert R. Stone**

Secretary **Krull** reports:

I've said this before but I'm going to say it again: this Jan. 5 deadline for Class Notes is positively inhuman. If you are reading these notes in the Winter issue of the *Review*, you will know that I somehow managed to prop myself up in front of the typewriter long enough to crank something out. If you are not reading these notes at all it means that I said the hell with it, had one more martini and went to bed.

Actually, I have some interesting news to report about a number of our dear classmates, most of which I have gleaned from mailers that I received after my last deadline. And seriously, I do appreciate your consistently good responses to my pleas for news. For most of us Ephs, the *Review* is the best way we have to keep in touch with fellow alumni. So thanks to all of you who take the time to keep in touch with the old class secretary. Your letters provide a most welcome change of pace from the usual assortment of bills and other junk mail that continually assaults my sensibilities.

Steve Taylor checked in with a nice long letter including reported sightings of some other classmates. Steve writes: "Lori, Matthew and I continue to live the good life in northern California. My life in the legal world has grown steadily more interesting. Having started out doing general litigation for our firm's regular group of international clients, my work during the last two to three years has involved almost exclusively 'white-collar crime' defense work. Right now, we're representing Hitachi in the computer case involving IBM and the FBI—last year it was Mitsui. It's been hard, pressurized work, but it's put me in touch with some of the best criminal lawyers on both coasts—and it's been exciting every step of the way. My regards to folks across the land. Out here, I see **Tim Dorman** and **Dore Griffinger** '72, and occasionally run into **Henry Hecht** '68. I've seen **Bob Gunn** '69 in New York City the one or two times he's been able to fit me into his schedule. You know how it is when a guy is on his way to the top in the Big Apple. Tell Gunn we'll remember this—all of us."

Scott Small says: "Only one newsworthy item to report, though I am too exhausted to be witty. Have just completed a nine-month conversion program to fatherhood. A son, **Adam Philip**, was born Sept. 15, 1982. Mother and son are doing fine, but no one has slept since. My best to all fellow '70 Ephmen!"

Bruce McNutt is now living in Chillicothe, Ohio, where he has an internal medicine practice which, he says, is booming. Bruce reports: "Martha has gone back to school, ultimately to become a lawyer. We have acquired a Collie which is still in the training stage. Joshua, my 5-year-old, is becoming a soccer enthusiast."

hope and heartache. "The good catch, the candy sun slating the bleachers," as Updike wrote. If you have a minute, drop me a line on this, that, or any other topic that touches you.

Editor's Note: Hubert Van Den Bergh reports that after getting his Ph.D. at Cambridge University in England and working for three years at the Max Planck Institute in Germany, he has now settled in Switzerland and is teaching physical chemistry at the Federal Institute of Technology. He spends most of his time doing research and was recently awarded the prize of the Swiss Chemical Society.

The following members of the Class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: **Stephen D. Atlas, Jeffrey V. Millington, Christopher N. Noell, William P. Nuessle, Donald Perez, Peter H. Ross, Stephen C. Sankey, John M. Sundstrom, William F. Treiber Jr., Peter A. Williams.**

'67 President and Agent, Jonathan Vipond III; Secretary, Kenneth A. Willcox, 14601 Wellington Road, Wayzata, Minn. 55391; Planned Giving Chairman, Andrew A. Cadot

Secretary Willcox reports:

Well, your secretary didn't exactly have an overwhelming response to his last appeal for news, but sometimes you just have to sacrifice quantity for quality. So without further ado, on with the quality.

Steve Watson leads off this issue. His submission just missed the last deadline. Steve says their family of four (including Becky, 7, and Tim, 11), still loves Minnesota. Steve's busy schedule includes ferrying both Becky and Tim to hockey practices. Steve is Executive Vice President of Dayton's Department Stores and is enjoying it. He notes, however that "1982 was not the easiest retail year in history!" Jan now lists her profession as "child distributor." This role she shares with her multiple involvements in Minneapolis city activities.

Tom Ehrich had "a delightful visit" in January with **Tim Lull '65** who was in Indianapolis for a conference on ethics. Tom says he and Tim "compared ministerial notes, gossiped about fellow clerics, **Rich Gehrman** and **Gregg Meister**, and shook heads about the uniqueness of studying at Williams in the 60's." Tom hopes to launch into a Doctor of Ministry degree next fall using his parish as a laboratory on the subject of healing. Tom concludes, "balancing family, career, study, and dwindling squash talents is a challenge."

The big news from the **Bill Clendaniel** household is the birth of Douglas Olds Clendaniel on Jan. 17. Son number one, Cameron, was present and fascinated by it all. Douglas has already enjoyed some cross-country skiing around Concord. Bill is planning to sail to Bermuda in June. He continues with the Trustees of Reservations and is serving on Concord's Board of Zoning Appeals.

Mike Haugh reports a busier than usual last year. He resolved a year-long divorce in December and simultaneously moved to Canada to run Mobil Chemical's Plastic Operation there. "While exhausting," Mike observes, "it has staff financial work beat all to hell." He ran into **Bryan Hickman** in Vancouver in March. Oddly enough, Bryan has also moved from Rochester to Canada to run Schlegel's Canadian subsidiary.

Rich Gehrman writes that their second daughter, Emily Jane, was born on Aug. 27. Their older daughter, Kristina, is 5. Rich states, "The job as Head of Administration for the West Chester County Welfare Agency continues to be rewarding, but changes in political leadership point to possible new directions in this location." Rich adds that he has done some work with **Eric Koster '69**, who is Assistant County Attorney in West Chester.

Word of a mini-reunion comes from **Warner Fletcher**. It included the **Fletchers, Mark Richards** and family, and **John Hufnagel** and family. The weekend concluded with "the three American Civ majors explaining it all at Old Sturbridge Village." With a total of seven boys between 11 and 5, the adults were delighted with the sunny warm weather. Warner concludes, "collectively Huff and Mark hadn't changed much at all... Huff was a little lighter; and Mark, a little..."

Chuck Glassmire is head of the Science Department at Kingswood Oxford School in Hartford. He has been there since graduation in '67. One of their biggest problems, according to Chuck, is finding and hiring strong science teachers. This past year, he visited a number of campuses to recruit candidates. He reports, "I was very impressed with the quality of the Williams men and women I met who wanted to be teachers." While at lunch, Chuck had a chance to walk through the freshman quad on Winter Carnival Friday. He reports, "True to the old traditions, the music was blaring, kegs were opened, tricycle races were ongoing, snow was in readiness for sculpting, and the throngs were gathered in high spirits for the weekend. Despite my thinning hair and suit, the sounds of the Beatles at high decibels seemed quite reminiscent of an earlier but not forgotten time." Chuck sends his best to all.

Peter Grossman represented the United States in the 1981 Maccabiah games in Tel Aviv as one of five members of the 35 and over tennis team. He lost in the quarter-finals to a South African. Peter and Chris have a baby girl, Meredith Ann, born Sept. 28, 1982. She is "eating like a barracuda." Adam, 3½, is doing well and proudly wears his Williams T-shirt to preschool.

Ted McPherson has been elected Senior Vice President and Chief Financial Officer of Republic Bank Corporation, the Dallas-based bank holding company. It has assets of \$17 billion, and its 1982 earnings of \$157 million ranked 12th among U.S. banking companies. Ted's wife, Sally, has also picked up some financial management skills. She is Treasurer of the Dallas Junior League and manages Beth, 8, and Edward Jr., 6. Ted and Sally enjoyed the reunion last year and invite all Williams friends to visit them when in the Dallas area.

That's it for this issue. Your secretary was able to visit **Bob Chambers '68** during a recent visit to D.C. Bob is President of Devon Walker Travel Inc., in the District, and I am sure would welcome any travel business fellow alums might want to send his way. Tell him Ken sent you. After all, what's a little advertising among class secretaries. Bob pitches Tonka Toys for me whenever the opportunity arises. You can visit his column opposite ours. Happy Spring!

The following members of the Class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: **Sarel W. Beal III, Jack L. Hoover, Vance B. Horne Jr., Richard A. Horner, G. Alexander Mauregard, Michael C. McCune, Timothy R. McCune, Jr., M. Brian Murphy, Bruce M. Pachter, Andrew H. Paxon, Jonathan Reynolds, John N. Roberts, William T. 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.**, 3649 Warren St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, **Robert A. Stanton**; Planned Giving Chairman, **David M. Schulte**

Secretary Chambers reports:

Fifteenth Reunion, here we come. Or should I say, ready or not, here it comes! In a matter of weeks, we'll all be shaking hands, toasting one another, and casting discreet glances at name tags. As we head down the home stretch, here's what some of your classmates have to say:

Dan Sullivan writes from West Peterborough, N.H., that he is "breaking a ban on responding to these inquiries that goes back all 15 years of my estrangement from Williams. I was once reported on by a spy from the class of '66, **David "Bat" Wrightington**, while I was living in Ireland from 1970 to 1977. During that stint abroad I worked as a reporter for *The Irish Times*, as an editor for an Irish book publishing company, and as a correspondent for an Irish weekly devoted to thoroughbred racing, which has been the love of my life since I was 14. I used to cut school in the afternoons to attend the races at Aqueduct Racetrack. Fortunately, my interest in horse racing continued after my return to the States and a two-year indentured servitude at a Massachusetts private school, followed by two more years with a Connecticut publishing house. Having gotten free, I spent 18 months as a full-time professional horse player, traveling from Miami to Kentucky to New York City to Saratoga Springs and back again to New York. Truly God meant Adam to be a racetracker.

Presently, I have gone hi-tech as the managing editor of a computer magazine in Silicon Valley East (Peterborough, N.H.) in order to sharpen my skills as a handicapper of four-legged, fleet-footed creatures this August at Saratoga. I have always been willing to put up \$100 of my own money to bet on the most certain exotic wager I could possibly concoct, with all proceeds going to the Williams College Alumni Fund — but so far I have received no nibbles. For anyone seriously considering a significant mid-life career change, I shall try to be in attendance for the 15th Reunion for counseling advice."

From West Simsbury, Conn., **Charlie Potts** notes that "like many, Jan and I are looking forward to our class's 15th, especially since we missed our 10th. We have been on campus many times since graduation, but usually only for the day of a football game. The weekend's activities will most certainly be a great deal of fun, and I'm sure we'll have a good turnout."

Not far away, in Fairfield, Conn., **Bob Stanton** reports that Reunion plans are indeed "progressing well. About 25 percent of the Class has already indicated that they plan to come. The alumni fund drive was a great success — we set a record for the largest gift by a 15th Reunion class. I was discouraged to see our participation percentage fall below the school record of 65 percent. I'm off to Banff and Lake Louise next week with the U.S. Men's Ski Team to cover a World Cup downhill. Should be exciting. See everyone in June!"

Bill Perttula regrets that he will have to miss our Reunion. "My wife is expecting our second child any day now, so we will be staying close to home for quite a while."

Former ersatz Fire Chief of Williamstown, **Robin Norris** penned this interesting account of his wanderings over the past decade: "The culmination of my 10-year walkabout led me to the Navajo, where I lived quite happily with the sheep and horses and the gentle flow of time in the high desert in and amongst my newly adopted Tribe. I have since returned to the East Coast to found the Norris Zeppelin Works, Ltd., which envisions the creation of contemporary lighter-than-air ships, eager to provide the public with sensible, luxurious, silent travel. Isn't life curious? I look forward to reacquainting myself with my former classmates at Reunion and seeing what paths life has led them down. A bientot, mes amis!"

Jon Mardirossian writes that his new medical practice, "limited to diseases and surgery of the retina and vitreous," which he opened in White Plains, N.Y., last year, is progressing well. "I frequently see colleague **Bill Homan '69** at our hospital. I am very much looking forward to seeing our class at the Reunion in June."

At this writing, **Tad Piper** was experiencing his "usual busy Minnesota winter. All three boys in hockey programs, one of two girls into

ski racing. Most of our lives seem to be spent behind the steering wheel going to a hockey rink or a ski slope. I was made Chairman of the investment firm of Piper, Jaffray, and Hopwood last fall. Almost feel guilty about how good business is, when so many others are having problems!"

Down in the genteel serenity of Charleston, S.C., **Bob Wall** informs us that, "despite the disbelief and scoffing of my Stanford colleagues, I resigned my faculty position there and have since returned home to this city and the life of medical practice. The only times I regret the decision are the 3 a.m. emergencies, when there are no Stanford residents to raise out of bed in my stead. Susan practices law (few female attorneys in this still 13th-century city), and the children now study and play where I once did. Sorry not to be able to make our Reunion."

Providing our finale for this edition is **Tom Pierce**, Ephman himself, who writes to us from his home at "Jubilant Meadows" in Charlotte, Vt.: "Having fun as chairman of our rejuvenating Northern Vermont Regional Williams Alumni Association. President Chandler kicked off the effort with a lively dinner meeting in October, and we are now choosing committee chairs and planning a spring meeting. Pam and I are enjoying chairing the Capital Fund drive for Burlington's Flynn Theatre for the Performing Arts. This phase involves restoring art deco stenciling of the 30's vaudeville/movie house. If anyone has a spare \$300,000 after giving to Williams, you'd save us a lot of work this spring. The latest from animal house is Benny, 7-year-old Heather's new 7-year-old Shetland pony. This gentleman farmer bit (no pun, intended, Benny) is habit-forming. Benny joins Patrick the golden and Lucy the cat. Others on the farm include son Greg, 4, and Randy, 8 months. See you all in June, three hours down Route 7."

As of late March, almost 85 had signed up for our 15th.

Editor's Note: Edward Cronin Jr. is currently chairman of the Vermont National Resources Council and lives in Montpelier. He was featured in the March issue of *Country Journal* magazine with two articles entitled "Cabin Fever" and "The World of Shortwave Radio."

The following members of the Class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: **Peter B. Abrahams**, **Stephen R. Barkin**, **Dirk M. Bennett**, **Adriel Bowman**, **Brooks J. Bragdon**, **Alexander F. Caskey**, **James R. Churchill**, **James D. Cooper**, **Scott C. Fields**, **Michio Hamano**, **Howard M. Jackson**, **Nakshu Paik**, **Stuart Philipp**, **John D. Schenk**, **William Silver**, **Ronald S. Teschke**, **William G. Williams**.

'69 *President and Agent, Mark A. Winick; Vice President, Terry M. Palmer; Secretary, Laurence B. McCullough, 6931 Westlawn Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22042; Treasurer, Henry W. Comstock Jr.; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert A. Kandel*

Secretary McCullough reports:

None of us, I suppose, is very good at thinking about death and formulating meaningful and powerful responses to it. We are surely getting older but we are still too young to sense death's persistent presence. We shall, I also suppose, get better at these matters, as each generation seems in its own way to do.

In the 18th century the American physician, Samuel Bard, wrote about the "terrors" of the "grim tyrant," and how they can be countered by "frequent meditation, by the arguments of philosophy, or by the hopes and promises of religion." Calling upon these now I write to tell you of the death of **Stephen White**, whom I must say I do not remember well — 1965 sometimes is a long time ago. He did not graduate with us but, in the traditions of our College, was with us long enough to be one of 1969.

Stephen's life ended when a policeman needlessly shot him in Nassau County, N. Y. Stephen had had bouts with paranoid schizophrenia, but had finished his degree at SUNY Old Westbury in 1982, and was accepted to begin his graduate studies in American history at SUNY, Stony Brook. Here is what he wrote about that: "I plan to dedicate the remaining years of my life to teach American history as I became aware of it at Old Westbury — that is, with emphasis on the forgotten and overlooked role of minorities and women in shaping this unique nation." Now we, I suppose finally, will have to undertake this task in his memory. *Requiescat in pace, fratre.*

The following members of the Class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: **D. Kevin Frye**, **Michael C. Hall III**, **Barry C. Holtzclaw**, **Andrew C. Johnston**, **Richard J. Leader**, **Michael B. Morrison**, **Mark L. Smith**.

'70 *President, Louis H. Buck; Vice President, Gerald D. Stoltz; Secretary, Jeffrey R. Krull, 408 Davis Road, Mansfield, Ohio 44902; Treasurer, Edwin H. May III; Agent, W. Lawrence Hollar; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert R. Stone*

Secretary Krull reports:

Here in Ohio, on the second day of spring, 1983, winter has finally arrived. I guess it was bound to happen. Walking around in shirtsleeves on Christmas Eve and lying out on the deck in 70 degree temperatures in the middle of February just ain't natural in this part of the world. So now just as I was getting the 'feels oiled up, and the tackle box sorted out, and the canoe down from rafters, we get three inches of snow. At least we have plenty of firewood left. Between the fireplace and the firewater I should be able to keep reasonably warm while I compose my quarterly report on the noble achievements, impressive accomplishments, and debased debaucheries of our classmates.

As you know, I am sometimes honored with telephone calls from various illustrious personages within our beloved Class of '70. It's funny, but Alice has an uncanny knack for identifying these calls, even before I answer the phone. "Must be some Williams people," she'll say. "How can you tell?" I ask. "Easy. It's four o'clock in the morning, you idiot." Since I last wrote these notes, I have received at least two such calls that I can remember. There may have been more, but it's hard to distinguish them from bad dreams so I tend to lose count. One of them I know was real because no bad dream I ever had included as many incorrigible scoundrels at one time. The group of dangerous eastern liberals I encountered on the other wire that night was composed of Cecie and **Rod Titcomb**, Shirley and **Jack Maitland**, Robin and **Chris Linen**, Hap and **Gates Hawn**, and Madeline and **Key Bartow**. Now I can't mean to insult any of these lovely ladies, whose only common fault is remarkably poor judgment in the choice of mate. Anybody can make a mistake. But what is Titcomb's excuse, for instance, for opening his home to the likes of a Maitland, a Linen, a Hawn, or a Bartow? I think there's a lesson to be learned here. Never move to Florida. Not only will these idiots call you on the phone at all hours, they'll actually show up at your house!

My other recent late-night phone call was from none other than that enemy of between-meal snacks, **Kim Montgomery**. Monty is still practicing dentistry up in Middlebury/Burlington, Vt., and expects to get the hang of it one of these days. He's still as serious and committed as ever, and has assumed leadership roles in numerous worthy causes in the Green Mountain State. Besides that, he still thinks that life basically sucks, but that doesn't bother him too much because he doesn't care. He is currently running

Bangser '70 Moving To Superintendency In Pelham, New York

Henry S. Bangser '70, principal of Lake Forest (Ill.) East High School, will become superintendent of schools in Pelham, N.Y., this fall. In his new position he will supervise about three times as many students and face such problems as declining enrollments, rising costs and the question of whether or not to close one Pelham elementary school.

Prior to his present position in Lake Forest, he was associate principal of New Trier East High School in Winnetka, Ill.

for corresponding secretary of the North Central Vermont Broiler/Fryer Association.

Moving out to the west coast, **Skip Kotkins** reports: "When President Chandler visited Seattle in December, the Class of '70 was well represented with **Kelly Corr**, **Judy and John Boyd**, and my wife Jackie and me. I'm not sure if I mentioned that Kelly was one of two attorneys who successfully defended my company in Federal Court against a personal injury claim. His courtroom performance was exceptional, and his only problem was that the judge didn't know what a ski vest was. Also think that it should not go unnoticed that **John Peinert** has left crew coaching at Williams after building it up to one of the consistently best in the small college East."

Peter Schulman writes: "It's good to be back in New England following a three year hiatus in Florida. I met with **John Margraf** briefly as he was leaving the University of Connecticut for private practice and I was just arriving."

I got the following letter from roving worldwide correspondent **Paul Miller**: "I have been transferred to our (NBC) Paris bureau, when I am undergoing re-socialization back into the western world, and being forced to sit through 2½ hour lunches. I am also engaged to be married to Lea Perez in August. She is a diplomat with the Foreign Service and currently stationed in Cairo, where she is director of the American Cultural Center. I have heard from **Pat Bassett**, who is threatening to come to Paris to visit this summer. You and the rest of the class are invited to do likewise, assuming I will be in town for more than a day or two - this is what is known in my business as a traveling bureau."

Bob Spurrier and family are looking forward to living in Rennes, France, from September 1983 to July 1984. Bob will continue his freelance journalism work, wife Merryn will be on leave from Phillips Exeter Academy to teach English in the School Abroad Program, and daughter Rachel (2 in August) plans to learn some French nursery rhymes.

Gary Bensen is running for the school committee in Newcastle, Maine. Gary is in his 11th year of teaching, and currently teaches history at Lincoln Academy.

Mark Messing writes: "Since we last corresponded, felony convictions are zero, the first clean slate for a good long time. I have managed to spend, however, 5½ out of the last 6 months in and around Los Angeles, managing an airline account for my New York ad agency. Most meals, sleep and other basic necessities of life have taken place at around 35,000 feet while commuting. (No, I haven't had the goof fortune to join the Mile High Club in this time.) While many might assume that a mid-winter's sojourn in the presumably balmy climes of southern

ski racing. Most of our lives seem to be spent behind the steering wheel going to a hockey rink or a ski slope. I was made Chairman of the investment firm of Piper, Jaffray, and Hopwood last fall. Almost feel guilty about how good business is, when so many others are having problems!"

Down in the genteel serenity of Charleston, S.C., Bob Wall informs us that, "despite the disbelief and scoffing of my Stanford colleagues, I resigned my faculty position there and have since returned home to this city and the life of medical practice. The only times I regret the decision are the 3 a.m. emergencies, when there are no Stanford residents to raise out of bed in my stead. Susan practices law (few female attorneys in this still 13th-century city), and the children now study and play where I once did. Sorry not to be able to make our Reunion."

Providing our finale for this edition is Tom Pierce, Ephman himself, who writes to us from his home at "Jubilant Meadows" in Charlotte, Vt.: "Having fun as chairman of our rejuvenating Northern Vermont Regional Williams Alumni Association. President Chandler kicked off the effort with a lively dinner meeting in October, and we are now choosing committee chairs and planning a spring meeting. Pam and I are enjoying chairing the Capital Fund drive for Burlington's Flynn Theatre for the Performing Arts. This phase involves restoring art deco stenciling of the 30's vaudeville/movie house. If anyone has a spare \$300,000 after giving to Williams, you'd save us a lot of work this spring. The latest from animal house is Benny, 7-year-old Heather's new 7-year-old Shetland pony. This gentleman farmer bit (no pun, intended, Benny) is habit-forming. Benny joins Patrick the golden and Lucy the cat. Others on the farm include son Greg, 4, and Randy, 8 months. See you all in June, three hours down Route 7."

As of late March, almost 85 had signed up for our 15th.

Editor's Note: Edward Cronin Jr. is currently chairman of the Vermont National Resources Council and lives in Montpelier. He was featured in the March issue of *Country Journal* magazine with two articles entitled "Cabin Fever" and "The World of Shortwave Radio."

The following members of the Class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: Peter B. Abrahams, Stephen R. Barkin, Dirk M. Bennett, Adriel Bowman, Brooks J. Bragdon, Alexander F. Caskey, James R. Churchill, James D. Cooper, Scott C. Fields, Michio Hamano, Howard M. Jackson, Naksuh Paik, Stuart Philipp, John D. Schenk, William Silver, Ronald S. Teschke, William G. Williams.

'69 President and Agent, Mark A. Winick; Vice President, Terry M. Palmer; Secretary, Laurence B. McCullough, 6931 Westlawn Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22042; Treasurer, Henry W. Comstock Jr.; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert A. Kandel

Secretary McCullough reports:

None of us, I suppose, is very good at thinking about death and formulating meaningful and powerful responses to it. We are surely getting older but we are still too young to sense death's persistent presence. We shall, I also suppose, get better at these matters, as each generation seems in its own way to do.

In the 18th century the American physician, Samuel Bard, wrote about the "terrors" of the "grim tyrant," and how they can be countered by "frequent meditation, by the arguments of philosophy, or by the hopes and promises of religion." Calling upon these now I write to tell you of the death of Stephen White, whom I must say I do not remember well — 1965 sometimes is a long time ago. He did not graduate with us but, in the traditions of our College, was with us long enough to be one of 1969.

Stephen's life ended when a policeman needlessly shot him in Nassau County, N. Y. Stephen had had bouts with paranoid schizophrenia, but had finished his degree at SUNY Old Westbury in 1982, and was accepted to begin his graduate studies in American history at SUNY, Stony Brook. Here is what he wrote about that: "I plan to dedicate the remaining years of my life to teach American history as I became aware of it at Old Westbury — that is, with emphasis on the forgotten and overlooked role of minorities and women in shaping this unique nation." Now we, I suppose finally, will have to undertake this task in his memory. *Requiescat in pace, fratre.*

The following members of the Class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: D. Kevin Frye, Michael C. Hall III, Barry C. Holtzclaw, Andrew C. Johnston, Richard J. Leader, Michael B. Morrison, Mark L. Smith.

'70 President, Louis H. Buck; Vice President, Gerald D. Stoltz; Secretary, Jeffrey R. Krull, 408 Davis Road, Mansfield, Ohio 44902; Treasurer, Edwin H. May III; Agent, W. Lawrence Hollar; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert R. Stone

Secretary Krull reports:

Here in Ohio, on the second day of spring, 1983, winter has finally arrived. I guess it was bound to happen. Walking around in shirtsleeves on Christmas Eve and lying out on the deck in 70 degree temperatures in the middle of February just ain't natural in this part of the world. So now just as I was getting the 'feels oiled up, and the tackle box sorted out, and the canoe down from rafters, we get three inches of snow. At least we have plenty of firewood left. Between the fireplace and the firewater I should be able to keep reasonably warm while I compose my quarterly report on the noble achievements, impressive accomplishments, and debased debaucheries of our classmates.

As you know, I am sometimes honored with telephone calls from various illustrious personages within our beloved Class of '70. It's funny, but Alice has an uncanny knack for identifying these calls, even before I answer the phone. "Must be some Williams people," she'll say. "How can you tell?" I ask. "Easy. It's four o'clock in the morning, you idiot." Since I last wrote these notes, I have received at least two such calls that I can remember. There may have been more, but it's hard to distinguish them from bad dreams so I tend to lose count. One of them I know was real because no bad dream I ever had included as many incorrigible scoundrels at one time. The group of dangerous eastern liberals I encountered on the other wire that night was composed of Cecie and Rod Titcomb, Shirley and Jack Maitland, Robin and Chris Linen, Hap and Gates Hawn, and Madeline and Key Bartow. Now I can't mean to insult any of these lovely ladies, whose only common fault is remarkably poor judgment in the choice of mate. Anybody can make a mistake. But what is Titcomb's excuse, for instance, for opening his home to the likes of a Maitland, a Linen, a Hawn, or a Bartow? I think there's a lesson to be learned here. Never move to Florida. Not only will these idiots call you on the phone at all hours, they'll actually show up at your house!

My other recent late-night phone call was from none other than that enemy of between-meal snacks, Kim Montgomery. Monty is still practicing dentistry up in Middlebury/Burlington, Vt., and expects to get the hang of it one of these days. He's still as serious and committed as ever, and has assumed leadership roles in numerous worthy causes in the Green Mountain State. Besides that, he still thinks that life basically sucks, but that doesn't bother him too much because he doesn't care. He is currently running

Bangser '70 Moving To Superintendency In Pelham, New York

Henry S. Bangser '70, principal of Lake Forest (Ill.) East High School, will become superintendent of schools in Pelham, N.Y., this fall. In his new position he will supervise about three times as many students and face such problems as declining enrollments, rising costs and the question of whether or not to close one Pelham elementary school.

Prior to his present position in Lake Forest, he was associate principal of New Trier East High School in Winnetka, Ill.

for corresponding secretary of the North Central Vermont Broiler/Fryer Association.

Moving out to the west coast, Skip Kotkins reports: "When President Chandler visited Seattle in December, the Class of '70 was well represented with Kelly Corr, Judy and John Boyd, and my wife Jackie and me. I'm not sure if I mentioned that Kelly was one of two attorneys who successfully defended my company in Federal Court against a personal injury claim. His courtroom performance was exceptional, and his only problem was that the judge didn't know what a ski vest was. Also think that it should not go unnoticed that John Peinert has left crew coaching at Williams after building it up to one of the consistently best in the small college East."

Peter Schulman writes: "It's good to be back in New England following a three year hiatus in Florida. I met with John Margraf briefly as he was leaving the University of Connecticut for private practice and I was just arriving."

I got the following letter from roving worldwide correspondent Paul Miller: "I have been transferred to our (NBC) Paris bureau, when I am undergoing re-socialization back into the western world, and being forced to sit through 2½ hour lunches. I am also engaged to be married to Lea Perez in August. She is a diplomat with the Foreign Service and currently stationed in Cairo, where she is director of the American Cultural Center. I have heard from Pat Bassett, who is threatening to come to Paris to visit this summer. You and the rest of the class are invited to do likewise, assuming I will be in town for more than a day or two - this is what is known in my business as a traveling bureau."

Bob Spurrier and family are looking forward to living in Rennes, France, from September 1983 to July 1984. Bob will continue his freelance journalism work, wife Merryn will be on leave from Phillips Exeter Academy to teach English in the School Abroad Program, and daughter Rachel (2 in August) plans to learn some French nursery rhymes.

Gary Bensen is running for the school committee in Newcastle, Maine. Gary is in his 11th year of teaching, and currently teaches history at Lincoln Academy.

Mark Messing writes: "Since we last corresponded, felony convictions are zero, the first clean slate for a good long time. I have managed to spend, however, 5½ out of the last 6 months in and around Los Angeles, managing an airline account for my New York ad agency. Most meals, sleep and other basic necessities of life have taken place at around 35,000 feet while commuting. (No, I haven't had the goof fortune to join the Mile High Club in this time.) While many might assume that a mid-winter's sojourn in the presumably balmy climes of southern



Photo by P. Bleezarde

Kids and balloons marked the appearance of the Class of 1968 in the Reunion Parade.

'68 President, Thomas D. Bell; Co-Vice Presidents, Robert A. Stanton and James B. Roe; Secretary, Robert W. Chambers Jr., 3649 Warren St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, Robert A. Stanton; Planned Giving Chairman, David M. Schulte

Secretary Chambers reports:

As our 15th Reunion passes into the history books, what more can be said of three glorious sun-filled days in the Purple Valley, replete with hikes up Pine Cobble, tennis and golf under clear skies, and convivial evening get-togethers? Thanks to the hard work of Bob Stanton and his committeemen, our 15th was nothing short of a triumph.

Some of us were able to arrive on Thursday, with the balance appearing Friday afternoon and evening. A striped tent had been set up on the lawn of Tyler House, our class headquarters, and our first event was a well-attended cookout Friday evening, when we were treated to steamed clams, hamburgers, sausages, salads, and a bountiful bar.

Those who had recovered sufficiently on Saturday tried their turn at such endeavors as tennis and 4.5-mile runs, while others assumed fairly motionless and decidedly supine positions under a broiling sun. By evening, our bronzed and glowing class, accompanied by bronzed and glowing wives and ladyfriends, adjourned to a private second-floor dining room at Baxter Hall to enjoy a wine and prime rib dinner. President Tom Bell took this opportunity to award pens to the bald-est (Denny Kelly), most-distance-traveled (Dick Forman, Denver), least changed (Bob Herzog), best jock (Dick Eide, tennis star), and most prolific (Earl Potter) classmates. (If I've forgotten anyone, please forgive me — send me a note and I'll set the record straight in the next issue.) The current slate of class officers railroaded itself through for another five years, with Bill "Cruiser" Drummond joining in to head the Entertainment Committee, and Bill Shapiro, the Special Events Committee. Both these gentlemen will be pivotal figures in the planning of our 20th.

Dinner was followed by a return to Tyler House, where a dance band used electronic overkill to shred our eardrums for the next several hours. By early Sunday morning, an awesome silence had settled over the house as the last of the diehards finally succumbed to exhaustion and sleep. But wait — at 9 a.m. most of us were up again and wolfing down breakfast. I never cease to be amazed at people who can actually digest a Bloody Mary (that should be plural) at nine o'clock in the morning. Some of us were apparently just renewing a tradition begun during the years 1964-1968.

By midday Sunday, our festivities were largely over, and yours truly repaired to this typewriter in the blissful confines of the Alumni Office to commit all to print. I realize that there are countless marvelous vignettes that could be recalled from this weekend (nothing will top the member of the Class of '58 who streaked his class dinner at Mount Hope Farm on Saturday night), but I'll leave these moments to you to describe in your own words. Suffice it to say that a sizable portion of our class, teeming with burgeoning families and enriching life experiences, got together for three magnificent days and liked what (and whom) they saw. Congratulations to all of you who made the trek to the loveliest college town on earth, and for those of you who were unable to be here, the following classmates looked for you and missed you:

Tom Bell, Doug Doan, Mark DeCamp, Jim Roe, E.J. Strassburger, Dick Forman, Ken Jackson, Tad Piper, Austin Wand, Jeff Brinn, Bob Stanton, Charlie Deuser, Bill Shapiro, Kevin Dougherty, Bob Scott, Earl Potter, Clark McFadden, David Todd, Tom Carothers, Jeff Stiefeler, Bill Blanchard, Kent Van Allen, Bob Lord, Tony DeWitt, Jim Boynton, Dave Snyder, John Fulkerson, John Dirlam, Bob Chambers, Ned Williams, Tom Pierce, Scot McCulloch, Jon Weller, Tom Beach, Bob Herzog, Mike Hall, Bart Jones, Ad Wilson, Larry Pilcher, Bill Drummond, Geoff Connor, Charlie Lambert, Ned Perry, Arthur Cambouris, Steve Phillips, Mike Herlihy, Tom Nicholson, Pete Sartorius, Jeff Palmer, Jon Mardirossian, Rod Dimock,

Rob Klatell, Scott Miller, Bram Jelin, Frank Reed, Al Swan, John Rahill, Bill Gardner, John Herpel, Charlie Buschman, Bob Bendick, Bob Gault, Jay Healy, Denny Kelly, Charlie Potts, and Steve Sease. Sixty-seven members of the Class of '68!

As Jim Roe noted to me, this Reunion produced a much more varied and heterogeneous cross-section of our class than did our 10th. If this portends a trend for future reunions, we have only the best of times to look forward to. If you couldn't make it this time, be here in five years. Your classmates want to see you, and the old magic of this beautiful village will most certainly be rekindled. Thanks again to all who attended. Onward!

'69 President and Agent, Mark A. Winick; Vice President, Terry M. Palmer; Secretary, Laurence B. McCullough, 6931 Westlawn Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22042; Treasurer, Henry W. Comstock Jr.; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert A. Kandel

Secretary McCullough reports:

How do you occupy your days? This is the question. Here are the answers:

Dan Cianfarini works now as a book dealer at Schoenhof's Foreign Books in Harvard Square in Cambridge. He specializes, obviously, in foreign books, especially French books. Dan's wife, Margaret (Mears of Gladden House days), is a law librarian at Northeastern across the river. They recently saw Steve Rosenbaum who is practicing pediatrics in San Francisco. Dan describes his life as routine, a much to be valued asset these days.

I spoke with Beth Corwin, who says that Rick continues as an actuary for the John Hancock, in the pension and investments division, I believe. Their children are advancing to the second grade and kindergarten, respectively. Rick has fallen from grace with the sea, bumped his head badly and become a runner. He even ran in a marathon. The Corwins see Linc Merwin and Sandy Smith on occasion.

Out in Iowa, I spoke with Henry Walker, who is now a tenured associate professor of mathematics at Grinnell College. Henry is busy in computer sciences, writing a book on computer programming for high school students preparing to take the new advanced placement examinations in that field. They have two daughters, Donna, 7, and Barbara, 3. Henry's wife is a librarian at Grinnell. Henry says folks are welcome to stay if they are out his way, though he is not sure why anyone would want to be out that way.

Keith Cunningham is an entrepreneur, working with two partners running investment funds/endowments for colleges. They call themselves First Capital Strategists. He lives in York, Pa., an entrepreneurial capital on a par with Big Spring, Texas. Keith has seen many classmates, including Jeff Wickwire, practicing medicine in Wellesley, John Halbrooks, freelance writing out of Beantown, Greg Marks, tending the Bar in the City, Bob Brokaw, who is a pension consultant with ITT (I think I got that right), Gary Paulson, with whom Keith goes to homecoming football games, Mike Himowitz, who was up for brunch recently — proving, once again, the sophisticated life in York is not yet extinct, John Hayes, who is just John Hayes, and Tom Goodbody, who now owns a white VW.

Jim Lapierre is maintaining a low profile. He works as a mechanic, bookkeeper, psychological counselor, and photographer. He found it hard to come up with a succinct message, when I beamed down.

Peter Lineberger is doing the law and a lot of fishing in Bozeman, though not in a zen kind of way. He and his wife Helen have two children, Katie, 6, and Molly, 4. They have been married since 1969, making them among the senior-most of that status in our class, I believe. Worth

from Vice President of Marketing of the Foods Division to President of Pet Foods. Doug has been with Quaker since 1969. In 1977, he assumed the position of Vice President, Product Management—Foods Division and became Vice President—Marketing in 1982. Congratulations, Doug.

Your secretary spent part of the fall in the wheat fields of Saskatchewan chasing ducks and geese with **Tom Mahler**. Tom is the Corporate Secretary and Secretary of the Williams Alumni in Minneapolis.

That completes this issue. Please respond generously to my appeal for news for the Winter *Alumni Review* publication.

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; Co-Vice Presidents, **Robert A. Stanton** and **James B. Roe**; Secretary, **Robert W. Chambers Jr.**, 3649 Warren St. N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, **Robert A. Stanton**; Planned Giving Chairman, **David M. Schulte**

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

First of all let's catch up on some news inadvertently overlooked in the preparation of my last report to you.

Vic Smith writes from Springfield, Va.: "Although my tour of duty in Washington was to have ended in August (I would have been relieved of management then), the Chief of Chaplains has asked me to extend at least a year to take over responsibility for construction of Navy religious facilities ashore and afloat. We love D.C., so we are pleased. Marcia, my wife, devoted the early part of the year to ice skating, and daughter Allison is catching the spirit."

From Menlo Park, Calif., **Scott Wylie** reports the birth of a second child, Katherine, on Nov. 2, 1982. "Otherwise," he says, "life is 'normal.' I am Corporate Director of Human Resources at Raydon Corporation, and spouse Joan is Executive Director of the Luke Hancock Foundation."

Catching us up on the past few years is **Paul Muñiz**, who gives us the following from San Francisco: "Married Diana Bilovsky in August, 1980; hitched through Europe and Morocco for 12 weeks in the summer of '81; Jonah P. was born April 23, 1982; graduated Hastings and passed the California Bar in '82, was clerking at the California Court of Appeal. I am happy, content, and at peace, and I've been blessed with a family who brings me much joy. Life is good, but it's been a long time and a lot of work getting here. A lot of fun, too. Regards to all."

Our last pre-reunion offering comes from **Doug Tueting** in Minneapolis: "Because Williams was such a painful experience for me, I have never chosen to become an active alumnus, and still do not yet choose to do so. But I am glad to offer this bit of info for the *Alumni Review* on the occasion of our 15th reunion. Five miserable years after Williams I had a dramatic conversion to the Christian Faith and in the subsequent 10 years this has been the primary focus of my life. I am happily married, about to graduate from Seminary, and will soon take up work and life as a parish Minister. And I am very grateful to God for all of this. Good Reunion to all."

My apologies to the aforementioned classmates for unwittingly consigning their testimonials to an obscure corner of my desk. One of the perils of my peripatetic profession is that I am frequently away, or have suitcase in hand and am dashing out the door when mail arrives. When my dear roommate **Wendell Dickerson** dubbed me "Shambles" somewhere along the way, I didn't realize he was simply making a statement of fact.

Now to more recent events. A clipping from the Mystic, Conn., *Compass* notes that **Earl Potter**, Ph.D., gave a talk in May on "Stress Management" (wish I'd been there!). The paper adds that Earl was recently elected to the Board of

the Health Systems Agency of Eastern Connecticut.

In August **Barton Phelps** sent these welcome lines from Los Angeles: "With apologies to all for not having reported more these past 15 years, I submit the following bits of news. Thanks in part to careful grooming by **John Hyde '52** and others at Williams, I was appointed three years ago as an Assistant Dean of the Graduate School of Architecture and Urban Planning at U.C.L.A., where I teach and serve as Director of Architecture at the Urban Innovations Group, the school's practice arm. As a full-time employee of the State of California, I have come to understand, and indeed enjoy, bureaucracy—so much so that this spring I wed a skillful litigator for the Internal Revenue Service—a sort of 'double dipping,' I suppose. I was pleased to be joined at this ceremony by a number of Williams lads (**B. Goolrick**, **Jim Thompson**, **Curt Waugh**) who have not only turned out tolerably well, but have produced issue to boot. Curt is a school teacher and rare book dealer in Eskridge, Kan., where he and Shelley are living in a venerable stone farmhouse and raising three sons. Karen and I have begun to construct a curious little house in a respectable neighborhood of Los Angeles, but, in the meantime, we are happy to receive transients in (baja) Santa Monica. Best regards to all."

In September **Bob Gault** wrote hastily from Boston that he was "in the final countdown" for his Sept. 18 wedding, to be followed by two weeks in Greece and two in Italy.

Howard Kirshner writes: "I am still plugging away at Vanderbilt University School of Medicine in Nashville, where I am Associate Professor of Neurology and Director of the Adult Neurology Service at Vanderbilt University Hospital. There are a few Williams people here, including our Hospital Director, **Norm Urmey '66** and the Emergency Room Director, **Frank Gluck '61**. Would like to see any classmate who happens through this part of the country."

Erstwhile '68er **Fred Fox** prefaces his report from Seattle with these words: "Having transferred to Harvard and having graduated from there in 1968, and subsequently having attended graduate school and medical school at Harvard, my appearance in the *Williams Alumni Review* is subject to question." Had you gone on to that "other" school across the river from Northampton, Fred, I might have exercised my editorial prerogative, but please continue: "Beginning in 1984, I shall be leaving my current post as Director of the Clinical Pharmacology Unit and

Attending Physician in Primary Care Internal Medicine at the Mason Clinic to become Physician-in-Chief of Madison Health Associates, a primary care oriented comprehensive health care facility in downtown Seattle. This facility will provide medical, dental, risk assessment, fitness, nutrition, and psychology/behavior services to the downtown community."

Now that we're in a medical vein (artery-artery), **John Herpel** muses that it was "fun to see some of the 'old gang' at our 15th." He says, "I never thought that one day I would be the old coot coming back to campus loaded with nostalgia. As a student I used to chuckle, but now... Checking with my city-bound classmates, I find life as a country hayseed in Claremont, N.H., not so bad after all. Kids and ophthalmology practice growing like weeds."

After 10 years of practicing law, first with the Watergate Special Prosecution Force and then with Heller, Ehrman, White, and McAuliffe in San Francisco, **Henry Hecht** has gone into full-time teaching. "I have a one-half time lectureship at the University of California School of Law at Berkeley," he writes, "and I use the other time to present lawyer skills training programs at law firms. It has been a radical, but happy change. I have conducted programs on depositions and negotiations in Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Washington, D.C."

Here's someone we haven't heard from in a while. **Nathaniel "Batch" Batchelder** has been carving his niche in Oklahoma City and offers us this resume: "Was married in May to Ena Adams Carter, mother of Scott, 15, and Cori, 13. Am Director of Education Programs at the OMNIPLEX Science Museum, and am working locally for the Nuclear Weapons Freeze and state 'bottle bill.' Ena is Director of the Oklahoma Council on Adoptable Children and Director of the Oklahoma Institute for Advocacy of Children. In addition, she is Chairperson, Social Action Committee, First Unitarian Church, and I am Publicity Chairman of the same church."

Another welcome epistle arrived from **Jack Graves** in Tiburon, Calif.: "My law firm has added two branches to our Montgomery Street station: Sausalito and Lake Tahoe. I'm at the former, which is only five minutes from home in Tiburon. Spent two weeks this past summer jeeping around Oaxaca and the Yucatan, exploring Zapotec and Mayan ruins. I go to the same gym as does **Steve Rosenbaum '69**. My bed-and-breakfast place in Santa Rosa recently went bust. Beware, dear friends, of limited partnerships in this kind of operation."



1968 GROUP at the April 30 wedding of Barton Phelps '68 and Karen Simonson in Washington, D.C., were Chester B. Goolrick, far left, and Jim Thompson and Curt Waugh, on the right.



SALVATORE J. MOLLIKA '69, a vice president of Citibank, N.A., has been appointed senior officer of the bank's branches in Egypt. He formerly headed Citibank's department dealing with financial institutions in Saudi Arabia, Kuwait and Bahrain and worked in New York and Hong Kong.

Fall 1983

That inspiration of youthful preservation to us all, **Bob Herzog**, (voted "Least Changed" at our 15th), writes: "I have left my position as Director of the New York City Energy Office and am enjoying the great pleasures (and occasional pains) of entrepreneurship. I started my own company to do energy conservation and project development, and am having a great time. Thought the Reunion was fantastic! Kudos to all who organized it."

Steve Bradley, how are you doing? Write, already! Your Hop-Hou buddies missed you at Reunion.

Best wishes to all for a happy and prosperous fall!

'69 President and Agent, **Mark A. Winick**; Vice President, **Terry M. Palmer**; Secretary, **Laurence B. McCullough**, 6931 Westlawn Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22042; Treasurer, **Henry W. Comstock Jr.**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Robert A. Kandel**

Secretary **McCullough** reports:

We begin this excursion with **David Hadden** of the distinguished town of Needham, Mass. It is distinguished because I grew up there, in part. David is up to "not much." (This will get more exciting, I promise.) He is a corporate lender with the Shawmut Bank in Boston, and has been living in Needham since 1971. He has seen **Greg Bone** in Harwichport (non-Bay Staters, get out your maps) and **Skip Comstock**, also of Boston, and **Don Spaeth** who, after teaching school and a stint with Uncle Sam in Korea, is now with his family's cable business in New York. David has also seen **Tom Parker** who is with the Admissions Office at the College. According to David, Tom has three daughters, is still crazy, and will admit all offspring of '69 to the College. One of the preceding claims is false.

For someone who is doing "not much" David was the proverbial font of news. **Greg Bone**, he says, is general manager of WQRC in Hyannis, has become a regular "Cape person" and actively recruits for the College on the Cape. David reports that his son John David (Jay) is 2 and daughter Katherine Carter (Kay) is 1. He has made no loans to Brazil or Mexico and, most important for folks who understand important matters, tells me that Frank's is still there.

You will be able to find out what Frank's is and where it is by asking me at the reunion, which is June 7-10. Notice how I craftily worked that in. Be there!

I managed to reach **Mike Hand** the day before he was to move to Santa Fe, N.M., to join the architectural firm of McHugh, Lloyd and Associates. He will be doing hotel work and performing arts "stuff," which is a technical architectural term meaning stuff. Mike was worried at the time because all his worldly goods were in transit, probably in Amarillo, which is about 15-feet east of the edge of the world. I can say that with impunity, because I lived in Texas for nine years.

Mike stays in touch with **Jim Ferrucci** who does the law in Newark. He also sees, by now, saw, **Bill Coleman** '70 regularly. His number was disconnected when I called. Ah, sweet mystery! Mike closed with, "There are more people that I like in the world than when I was younger, and I hold on to those I like." Mike will also be married by the time this appears in print.

The international Mr. Excitement Award goes this year to the speaker of "Oh, my goodness" and "Give me a break" when I called. **Bob**

Brokaw burned up the wires with these pearls and told me that he is insurance and benefits manager at ITT, a job with no headaches. He has just bought a new house on Long Island, around the corner from one **Joe McCurdy** '70. He recently saw **John Halbrooks** who clearly was not well, having willfully decided to compete in a triathlon: swimming, bicycling, and running. Bob and his wife Dale have a daughter, Amanda, who is four. Bob plans to be at the reunion, so the class is at least guaranteed representation. He also plans to go to homecoming, as he does each year, with **Halbrooks**, **Cunningham**, **Wickwire**, and **Ned Williams** '68. He also added that he really didn't have that much news, had spent the last 10 years vegetating, and had just returned from St. Simon's Island.

Keith Edwards was not able to take the phone and so forfeited a glorious opportunity for fleeting, but so sweet, immortality.

Carl Manthei had "not a whole lot" to say. He is practicing law in Boulder, Colo., "the home of cocaine." He does criminal and personal injury law. He is with three people in a firm, having done a stint as Deputy D.A. He has been in private practice for seven years. He sees **Ron Clark** '70 and also said that **Tony Glascock** was at the University of Wyoming. He also regularly saw **Wes Howard** before the latter moved to Santa Fe, which is rapidly becoming a '69 hang-out. Carl also confirmed that **Ross Wilson** is also doing the law in Colorado Springs and living on a farm outside of town. Finally, Carl reported that he sees **Terry Palmer** on occasion.

Steve Poindexter lives in Wayzata which is near Minneapolis, which is in Minnesota, which is on this planet, and so on. He is with a six-person law firm, doing corporate law. He has three children and reports that he is making a living. (The earlier promise is now fulfilled.) He hears from **Randy Boyd** of Richmond, defamed in these pages in an earlier ish, to use the idiom.

That's about it. As for myself, I continue to puzzle with my colleagues about moral issues in health care and to be knocked off my feet with frightening regularity in the face of the utter frailty of humanity and the sometimes enormous tragedy of disease and injury. In graduate school I spent most of my time studying the 18th century. I find it useful to flee there often. Ta-ta.

Don't forget the reunion and, please, let's try to distinguish ourselves this year in the Alumni Fund.

'70 President, **Louis H. Buck**; Vice President, **Gerald D. Stoltz**; Secretary, **Jeffrey R. Krull**, 408 Davis Road, Mansfield, Ohio 44907; Treasurer, **Edwin H. May III**; Agent, **W. Lawrence Hollar**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Robert R. Stone**

Secretary **Krull** reports:

I'm delighted to report that the response to my latest plea for news was tremendous. I just hope my editors will print it all. Alice says you guys must be getting sick of hearing about my fishing trips, bar stories, and domestic trials and tribulations, so you decided to give me something else to write about. Of course she's wrong, as usual, but it certainly is nice to see all those mailers coming in. So here goes with the news.

Joel Sklar was recently elected to a fellowship in the American College of Cardiology. Joel is associated with Cardiology Associates of Marin in Greenbrae, Calif. **Ty Tuttle** reports the birth of a daughter, their first child, named Solange

Aliener, born Feb. 2, 1983. In order to accommodate all the baby paraphernalia, the Tuttle's have had to move into a new apartment in Paris, where Ty has finished his third season with the chorus of the Orchestre de Paris.

Rosie and **Gary Bensen** participated in the Williams Today program this past spring, and Gary recommends the experience highly to anyone who has the opportunity to take part. The program is an excellent way for all of us aging olde fates to observe life at Williams today. Back up in Maine, Gary spent a good part of his summer serving as commissioner, general manager, coach and scorekeeper of the local baseball team for kids who didn't make the Little League.

Sully Read was married June 11 in New Haven to Maureen Scribner, and the happy couple promptly moved to Chicago, where Sully has joined the faculty of the microbiology department at Loyola University Medical School. He will teach molecular virology to graduate students and medical students.

Charlie Ebinger gave a talk in September before the NATO Defense College in Rome on key energy issues confronting the alliance, and also has spoken to the Bank of England on the Third World debt crisis. Charlie ran into **Bill Wadt** recently in National Airport and learned that Bill is still in Los Alamos. Charlie also reported that he will be working on the presidential campaign of John Glenn as deputy director of the energy policy group.

John Boyd gets the prize for shortest reply to my mailer. But I'm not complaining, because in just one line he provided me with another classmate name to spice up my notes. John is still living in Seattle, where, he says, life continues to be beautiful and he frequently sees Jackie and **Skip Kotkins**. **Doug Stearns** '38 sent in news of his son and our classmate, **Jim (aka Sluggo) Stearns**, who, it turns out, is still doing his thing in the wilds of Africa—Khartoum yet! Sluggo is finishing up a two-year tour of duty with CARE in the Sudan. He got away for a couple of weeks of R and R in the spring to meet his father, mother and sister in Marbella, Spain.

Elizabeth and **Nate Fox** are living the suburbanite life in the D.C. area, where Nate teaches developmental psychology at the University of Maryland. He provided me with news of several other classmates: "**Jerry Christensen** is currently on sabbatical from Johns Hopkins, where he teaches English. Was in touch with **Jack Murray**, who rules over the New York medical industrial complex. Jack currently is directing Lewis Thomas in the quest for a cure for cancer. Also have seen **Clifford Robinson**, who is analyst to Boston's best. Finally, **John Crampton** told me he is off to put some spirit in Fritz Mondale's campaign. John will work with college campus military recruiters in bringing in the over 18 but under 30 vote."

In August **Don Berens** was appointed chief of the construction contract litigation section of the New York State Department of Law. Before assuming his new duties, Don headed west for a two-week mountaineering vacation in Utah, Montana, and Wyoming. **John Hitchins** writes: "After three years of marriage (simultaneously with two years of graduate work at the American University in Health and Fitness Management and one year as fitness director for Southern Railway), I'm finally going to be a father, as well as a husband. Jean is expecting—due late October. Have seen **Al Twaits**, **Carri** and **Gerry Stoltz** and **Harvey Levin** and new wife Bette. Also **Logan** and **David Strathairn** and their beautiful three-year-old, Tay Scott."

It is true that old Harv has, in fact, given up his bachelorhood. He wrote to say that he married Bette Segal in May, acquiring in the process an eight-year-old son, whom he has already begun to groom for Williams. Harv reports that he and Bette saw the **Stoltzes** and **O'Connells** over the summer and all wives have been properly imbued with the Williams mystique.

Buckets Stoltz himself checked in with an update on what's been going on in D.C. and environs. As of Oct. 1, Gerry is a partner in his law firm of Lillick, McHose, and Charles.