

enjoying himself with his new wife, Barbara, and at Analysts International, Inc., where he is general counsel and secretary. Your secretary was pleased to participate in a spectacular 1984 at Tonka Toys, where we unleashed GoBots on the world. In an industry

to be on the upswing. The GoBot phenomenon is likely to pass California Patch Dolls in all-time popularity. That's all the news for this issue. Stay warm. Can spring be that far off?

'68 President, Thomas D. Bell; 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, Jeffrey E. Stiefler

Secretary Chambers reports:

If the Alumni Office ever decides to launch a satellite by which peripatetic class secretaries can submit notes for the next *Alumni Review*, yours truly may be the first to give it a try. I haven't yet mastered the fine art of staying close enough to my typewriter to lend grace and style to these trimonthly undertakings. Ah, where is the muse when I need her? I know, she's in Des Moines with my luggage. Soliloquies aside, a number of you took the time to fill us in on your recent activities, and for this we are all grateful.

Steve Fisher has been transferred to Stamford, Conn., "after a long and happy 15+ years in Rochester, N.Y." He notes they were looking for a house and "look forward to renewing acquaintances with the many Williams alumni in the New York-Connecticut area."

A newspaper item from September mentioned the promotion of **Jeff Brown** to vice president at Arnold & Company, Inc., a Boston based advertising, marketing, and public relations agency. Jeff's new responsibilities include the supervision of the Nabisco Confections, Charles River Labs, and State Line Potato Chips accounts. Congratulations to you, Jeff!

Bill Blanchard in Larchmont, N.Y., remarked on how swiftly last summer went by. "Now it is fall and Julia and I are making the transition in our sporting goods store from swimming, tennis and running to skiing and aerobics. We're looking forward to our second Christmas season at the Bronxville Sports

Varnedoe '67 Named MacArthur Fellow

This year's crop of prestigious MacArthur Fellows included J. Kirk T. Varnedoe '67, an art historian and associate professor at the New York University Institute of Fine Arts. He is currently co-director of an exhibit at the Museum of Modern Art on Primitivism in 20th Century Art.

The MacArthur program, begun four years ago, gives five-year cash awards to "exceptionally talented individuals." The recipients are generally chosen from the sciences, academia and the arts. The awards, which range from \$176,000 to \$300,000, are meant to "free creative people from the necessity of seeking a conventional income."

In the past four years, the John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation has awarded \$43 million to 141 individuals. Among past recipients is another alumnus, independent film producer John Sayles '72.

Place and hope any classmates will stop by (2 Cedar St., Bronxville, N.Y.) if they're in our area. This "side-line" takes quite a bit of time, but Julia and I do like the fact that we can really have a "hands on" experience and can see how our plans and buying strategies work—or don't. Still at Marsh & McLennan, I have just left the legal department after five years and have been named to a new position as manager-employee relations and services, where I am in charge of legal compliance and employee benefits for M & M's worldwide operations. And next month we are moving to Larchmont from Bronxville—to a house that needs a lot of redecorating but is one of those great old houses built to last forever. Free time—what's that?"

Another busy classmate is **Bruce Healy** of Boulder, Colo., whose book, *Mastering the Art of French Pastry, An Illustrated Course by Bruce Healy and Paul Bugat*, was published last fall. He adds that he is "now working on a sequel about French cookies and miniature pastries. My wife Alice has just been promoted to professor of psychology at the University of Colorado."

Mal Grant in Hope Valley, R.I., says, "not much by way of news, but I did want to confirm my continued existence. My wife Marilyn and our 4-year-old daughter Meghan continue to live in and restore our Victorian home in the wilds of western Rhode Island. I am assistant director of the Rhode Island Department of Environmental Management, in which capacity I work with classmate **Bob Bendick**, who is the director. Governmental service remains something of a mixed bag. I occasionally see **Ted Green** '69, who began with our class, but graduated in the following June. He's supervising a major urban renewal project in the capital city of Providence."

Our final and most recent contribution comes from **Henry Drinker**, who was writing amidst the fall splendor of Northampton, Mass. "I'm currently enjoying the change of seasons in the Berkshires through tinted spectacles as I recover from a fishing injury that attempted to serve up my right eye instead of the intended mighty bluefish. Life has some surprises. I am in considerable awe of the ophthalmologist, and hope to resume orthopedic practice in Northampton in full capacity in several weeks, albeit with some prosthetics of my own." Ouch.

I had the pleasure of arranging a South American trip this past week for **Jonathon Moore** '69, who has set up law practice with two partners in splendid new quarters in downtown Washington, D.C. **Clark McFadden**, our Washington area alumni pre-

sident, was crossing the street as I sped to work recently. Otherwise, no Gulliemensian sightings in the national capital area to report.

A couple of names have been added to our class's "Lost List." If you know the whereabouts of **Larry Wagh** or **Waring Fincke**, please let me or the Alumni Office know. And where oh here is **Ron Teschke**? If you're out there somewhere, Ron, drop me a line. Your "Hop Hou" buddies miss you.

That's it for now. Enjoy the winter months, and don't forget to write whenever the mood strikes. Till next issue!

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

Herbert G. Ogden Jr. has been selected a coordinator of the Conservation Research Group at Boston College Law School for this academic year. The purpose of the organization is to involve students in current environmental issues. Mr. Ogden was a quarter-finalist in the 1982-83 Client Counseling Competition and in the top 10 of 26 teams in the 1983-84 Moot Court Competition.

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

Secretary Krull reports:

I hope this finds you all well and, for those of you who suffer with me in the Frost Belt, keeping reasonably warm. As of this writing, the winter has been relatively mild. I hope I can say the same when these notes actually appear in print.

We are doing quite well here, keeping busy with jobs, kids' sports events, musical recitals and social events, playing the role as pillars of the community, and tying one on every so often. We went up to western New York at Thanksgiving to visit relatives, and while we were there took in a Buffalo Sabres hockey game. This has become something of a tradition for us, and after the game, we always go to Frank and Teresa's Anchor Bar, home of the world famous Buffalo wings (chicken wings, that is—deep fried and coated in a very lusty sauce). Unfortunately, on this particular night, Frank and Teresa's was so crowded we couldn't even get in. It looked like the whole SRO crowd from the game had the same idea we did. However, as we were trying to worm our way into the place, I spied a familiar face worming his way out. 'Twas none other than **Tom Small** '69, prominent local physician and male stripper whom I hadn't seen for many a moon (ha ha). But seriously folks, Tom is doing very well, he looks great, and he says he reads my class notes—so I'll probably hear from his lawyer. Well, on to news of classmates.

Leading off this installment is someone we haven't heard from in a long time—the Rev. **Preston Washington**. Preston lives in New Rochelle, N.Y., and is

Stiefler '68 Named To New Position

Jeffrey E. Stiefler '68 has been named senior vice president in charge of marketing at IDS-American Express, a financial planning firm based in Minneapolis, Minn. He joined the group in 1983.

He was previously a senior vice president at CitiCorp Bank in New York City.



AnimART Puppet Theater
3901 North Kedzie
Chicago, Illinois 60618
PUPPET SHOWS FOR FAMILIES!
Birthday Parties * School Touring
*
Holiday Spectaculars
*

FOR CURRENT PROGRAMS PHONE:
(312) 267-1209

POSTERS like this are used to promote a new puppet theater in Chicago, the non-profit project of Bill Henderson '67.

family and life in Williamstown. After a period of leave, Buddy returned in January to duty as chairman of the philosophy department. He claims it's hard to escape the Class of 1967. He notes, "I saw Leonard (Sandy) Spector discussing nuclear proliferation on the Cable News network as I was spinning the dial in search of MTV, and news of '67's own MacArthur Fellow, Varnedoe, even made *The Berkshire Eagle*."

Les Loomis has accepted a position as assistant superintendent with Andover, Mass. public schools. Betsy, Kate (their 18-month old daughter) and Les are living temporarily in Lawrence while they wait for their house in Syracuse to sell. Les observes, "My vision of what education should be continues to be shaped by my years at Williams."

Jon Lovell writes, "As a 3½-year resident here in the Bay area, I suppose I can consider myself a native Californian, as these things are measured hereabouts. Still, I find that being able to windsurf in December and ski in June does not necessarily make one want to do these things at these strange times of the year, and so the territory continues to be, well, disconcerting. We're making amends after our fashion this year by sending our eldest daughter Stephanie (14) back to Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., as a ninth grader. We spent a few nostalgic pre-Christmas days skiing in the Sierra—Nevada—the only leather boots on the mountain, as near as I could determine. I also catch a whiff of seasonal change through my weekly commutes (by air) over the Sierra from Oakland to Reno, where I'm associate professor with the English and education department at the University of Nevada, Reno. Margaretta is ending her four year stint at the museums of San Francisco with an exhibition of turn-of-the-century American artists. She assumes a full-time faculty position in the art history department at Berkely starting next fall. Holly, our 10-year old, reports that any day now she'll be walking out of the "saladu" world to become a Miwok Indian."

Tony Gustafson is assistant professor of medicine at the Medical College of Wisconsin in Milwaukee. Continuing his meteoric rise, in January, Doug Mills was appointed executive vice president—Diversified Grocery Products at Quaker Oats Company. He will have responsibility for Pet Foods, Gatorade, Van Camp products, Wolf Brand Chili, Food Service and Quaker-Canada.

Another "hometown boy making good" is Ted McPherson, recently promoted to executive vice president of Republic Bank Corporation, Dallas. He will continue to serve as the corporation's chief financial officer.

Brian Murphy announces the birth of a baby boy, Galen Robert, born Nov. 25, 1984. The baby, and Brian's wife Susan Hoffman are doing fine.

George Malnati was at a meeting in San Diego last winter and spent an evening with Henry Hague and Judy. Henry is a partner in a law firm and the Hagues have two children Cary, 2 years, and Jeffrey, 2 months. George writes, "much has happened in the last eight years since I moved to Athens, Ga. I was divorced in May 1979. When my residency was finished in 1980, I bought a small animal practice in Athens to be near my kids. They spend about 50 percent of the time with me. I was married to Joan Wheeler on Nov. 29, 1981. She is a veterinarian and practices with me. Her 2-year old son Chip, from her first marriage, lives with us. I am board certified in two specialties: 1) American College of Veterinary Surgeons, and 2) American Board of Veterinary Practitioners (similar to the family practitioner board in human medicine). My academic life is limited to being an adjunct assistant professor in the small animal medicine department at the University of Georgia, where I help teach the surgical lab to third year vet students." The Malnatis live in a house nestled in 10 acres of woods about two miles from the clinic. He would welcome any Williams folks in the area.

Al Stern also at long last sent in a report. The Stern's daughter Alicia (5) is in kindergarten; their son Eric (8) is in second grade. Al's wife Patricia is currently working for the U.S. Office of Personnel Management in Chicago. After teaching math for

STEPHEN E. WATSON '67 was recently named president of the Dayton Hudson Department Store Company in Minneapolis, Minn. He joined the company in 1973 as a management trainee and since then has had numerous positions, including buyer, general merchandise manager and executive vice president.



10 years at a Chicago middle school, Al moved to the Francis Parker Community Academy (also in Chicago) where he runs the computer lab. His focus is problem solving in mathematics. In his spare time, he also teaches a few beginning classes in Fortran at the nearby Illinois Institute of Technology.

That wraps up this edition. Many thanks to all who shared their news with us. A particular thanks to those from whom we had not heard for a while (Al, George, Buddy, Brian). Keep the news coming and have a fun, active summer.

Editor's note: The following members of the class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: **Sarell W. Beal III**, **John S. Gail**, **Jack L. Hoover**, **Richard A. Horner**, **Paul S. Lipof**, **G. Alexander Maurogordat**, **Michael C. McCune**, **Timothy W. McDonough Jr.**, **Bruce M. Fischer**, **Jonathan H. Miles**, **John J. Roberts**, **William T. Roberts**, **John B. Weir**, **William E. Willmetts**.

'68 President, **Thomas D. Bell**; 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, **Jeffrey E. Stiefler**.

Secretary Chambers reports:

A few days ago, while waiting for the D.C. subway to carry me downtown, I looked across the station platform and spotted none other than **Clint Wilkins**, the upper school principal of the Sidwell Friends School here. In case anyone may be wondering, Clint looks the same as ever. You'd think he'd just graduated yesterday. He and his wife have two children, ages 4 and 2, with another on the way shortly. When our talk turned to travels, I mentioned that I was studying intensive Mandarin as the result of a trip to China last year, and Clint responded that Sidwell Friends actually had its own Chinese studies program. He and other officials from the school had traveled to China in June of 1984 at the express personal invitation of the Chinese premier, Zhao Niyang. I think a little background on this experience would be of interest to all of us.

In 1982, a Sidwell Friends student, John Zeidman, had gone to Beijing to pursue his intense interest in the language and culture of China. He eventually contracted viral encephalitis and died, prompting his parents to establish the John Fisher Zeidman Memorial Program of Chinese Studies at Sidwell Friends. Late in 1983, the U.S. State Department informed Sidwell that Premier Zhao wished to visit the school during his official visit in January. After elaborate preparations by the enthusiastic students and school officials, a winter snowstorm prevented the Premier from carrying out his schedule. The students were devastated. Then, as Premier Zhao was about to leave Washington, he decided to cancel his departure ceremonies with Secretary of State George Schultz and his breakfast with the President's Cabinet. This would give him time to visit Sidwell Friends after all.

At 8:40 A.M. on Jan. 11, 1984, with a security helicopter circling overhead, the Premier's motorcade swept into the school grounds. Clint was on hand to welcome him, as were the school headmaster, faculty, and many students. Although the visit was necessarily brief, the Premier was able to meet with the Zeidman family as well as with the students and

staff of the Chinese Studies program. The most significant outcome of the visit was Zhao's personal invitation for the program participants, as well as Clint and Sidwell's headmaster, to visit China that summer as his special guests. As I mentioned above, this visit took place in June of 1984, and all costs were absorbed by the Chinese and U.S. governments. Space limitations prevent any recounting of the trip here, but you can find a marvelous description of it in the October '84 issue of *China Reconstructs* (Vol. XXXIII, No. 10). The itinerary included Beijing, Xi'an, Chongqing, Wuhan, Wuxi, Nanjing, and Shanghai, among other stops. The Chinese reported for the magazine wrote that, "as the trip progressed, upper-school principal Clinton Wilkins' cap became over more crowded with souvenir badges—just as minds and hearts became crowded with images and emotions." Too bad we don't have a picture to include here.

From my brief conversation with Clint this past week, the Chinese program at Sidwell is making great progress, and I'm sure Clint takes great pride in having participated in its earliest stages. I will keep in touch with him in coming months and give you an update (that goes for the impending new arrival, as well!).

Before proceeding further, I should tell you that the Alumni Office does an absolutely incredible job of maintaining correct address files on all of us. Sometimes, however, we are quite elusive, turning up in such places as Paris, Kathmandu, or even Buffalo (Steve Bradley, are you reading this?). Thus it is that I am able to report the discovery of **Stu Philipp** at: 1715 Franciscan Terrace, Apt. L, Winston-Salem, N.C. 27107. A good friend of many of us, **Ron Teschke**, is still in some unknown locale, so if you have news of him, please forward it to me or to the Alumni Office.

Bob Wilson in Greenville, S.C., writes, "I am a plastic surgeon here (president of Greenville Plastic Surgery—ed.) and am very busy, but spending time also running 40 miles a week, tending orchids, orchard, and bees and fishing. And I don't play golf on Wednesday afternoon!"

Our distinguished Class Agent, **Bob Stanton**, has also been busy: "My orthopaedic practice is running at maximum. Spent two weeks in Europe in January with the U.S. Ski Team women. We were at Chamonix, Megeve, and Arosa. It was a busy trip, but the women posted some good results. (Rough work if you can get it!—sec.) The fund drive is over—my thanks to all who contributed and helped. Disappointed that we lagged behind the nearly 67 percent participation of the alumni as a group. I enjoy the chance to talk with friends around the country. Always looking for extra helpers."

From the entrepreneurial corner, **David Todd** informs us that he has sallied forth on his own: "As of Feb. 1 of this year, I have dissolved my partnership with B.B.D.M. Advertising here in Chicago which was approaching its third anniversary. In that time, my organization became the 20th largest public relations firm associated with an advertising agency. The larger we got, the less rewarding the experience became. So, at least for the present, it's just me and the word processor, and fortunately, some stimulating clients, most of whom are themselves professional services firms."

My neighbors across the Potomac, **Bill Shapiro** and **Ginny**, added to their brood on Aug. 24, 1984, with the arrival of their third child, **Amanda Jane**. Bill sends his best wishes to all of us.



MICHAEL W. HAND '69 has become a principal and vice president of the Santa Fe architectural firm of McHugh, Lloyd and Associates (now McHugh, Lloyd, Hand and Associates). With the firm since 1983, he is project manager for the new Eldorado Hotel in Santa Fe.

Spring 1985

If the number of floors in one's office building is any indication of personal success, I'm not doing so well, and **Tad Piper** is ruling the world. He writes from Minnesota: "My company, the investment banking firm of Piper, Jaffray, and Hopwood, just moved into the brand-new 42-story Piper Jaffray Tower in downtown Minneapolis. Looking forward to skiing in Vail during the week of Feb. 25 with Chris and Jim Roe who will be coming up from Dallas."

In Springfield, Va., **Vic Smith** has been overseeing religious facilities in the Navy for the Chief of Chaplains. "I have also been trying to automate the entire Chaplain Corps headquarters operation to save effort and increase our ability to assist worship opportunities for Navy and Marine Corps personnel."

From Arlington, Va., **Ed Rea** comments on a recent D.C. area Williams gathering: "I was pleased to be able to attend the Washington alumni lunch several weeks ago when **Charlie Gilchrist '68** spoke. His decision to leave a successful political career (as Montgomery County, Md., Executive) for the ministry has certainly been food-for-thought for me and, I suspect, for many who have heard of his decision. I have also had occasion lately to work with **Ken Ryder '65**, who, like myself, is at the Office of Management and Budget."

Paul Marquis, wife Anna Smyke, and daughter Estalyn moved to Rapid City, S.D., last summer. "In this city nestled in the Black Hills, I am working in Indian Health and enjoying it. I know that many of

you will be dragging the family off to Mt. Rushmore one of these summers, and I hope you will drop in."

Our last words come from **Bill Perttula** in Piedmont, Calif. — "Last Halloween night **Tim Dorman's** son **Tim '70** came to our door and yelled 'Beat Williams!' This obtained my attention! I had two articles published by a regional business monthly, *Bay City Business Journal*. One, in July '84, was on the marketing of the Summer Olympics, and the other was about public opinion polls, October '84. Both help my career as a business school professor."

Glad to see some new respondents this time. As I look through the class notes as a whole, I think our class is doing a good job of fattening the columns, but we could do even better. Write me any time the mood strikes. I'll save your words for the very next issue. Hope you're having a great year.

Editor's note: 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, Scott C. Fields, Waring R. Fincke, Michio Hamano, Howard M. Jackson, Naksuh Paik, John D. Schenk, William Silver, Ronald S. Teschke, William G. Williams.**

Barnes '69 Produces Black History Program

In February, due to the efforts of **Jim Barnes '69**, Black History Month took on more personal meaning for many people in socially segregated Charlottesville, Va.

Barnes, a reference librarian at the Gordon Avenue Library in Charlottesville, took what the local paper called "a bold step to increase awareness between [the city's] black and white populations" by organizing a community program titled "Lift Every Voice."

The evening program featured two black documentary films, "Freedom's Choice" and "Segregation and Integration," plus discussions led by local experts, which included a civil rights activist, a professor of Afro-American studies at the University of Virginia, and the president of the Charlottesville chapter of the N.A.A.C.P.

The large multi-racial audience swapped stories of pre-Civil Rights days and discussed the need to keep such memories, and all black history, alive for today's youth.

Both Barnes and the local paper called the event "a success," and praised it as being "a necessary first step in bringing together the people of Charlottesville."

'69 President, **J. Richard Tobin**; Vice President, **Cleveland Thurber III**; Secretary, **Alan E. Dittrich**, 20 Orchard St., Wellesley, Mass. 02181; Treasurer, **Edward G. Cunningham**; Agent, **Eric D. Kelly**

Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

Classmates, beware the stray remark. One of mine put me in this soup, and now I implore: when the letter comes or the phone rings, requesting facts of your life and triumphs, be generous with the few minutes it takes to record your achievements, your thought, your chance meetings with fellow alums, the thrill of victory and the agony of defeat. Send them off to me and I'll assure you a niche in immortality.

Has anyone proposed a tentine for '69? At least that variation in which the wonderful thing is shared among the survivors at, say, our 60th Reunion? In this version no one secretly encouraging classmates to explore the hereafter. I propose that we all think about it for a few years, and when we gather in 1989, we each donate \$2 for the purchase of some magnificent cognac, brandy, or such like, to be drunk in 2029 by those of us still capable of drinking anything, and to toast those who aren't. What a wonderful idea.

I wanted to seed this brief with at least a few messages from friends, to encourage calls and letters from everyone else. From the distance in Janesville, Wisc., **John Zimmerman** sends greetings. His career has carried him to executive director of the area United Way, where John has the interesting pleasure of gathering in money and redistributing it for worthwhile purposes. John does mention that he saw **Sam Cutler** at an Alumni Association meeting in Milwaukee. I hope that Sam didn't ask John for real estate investment advice—John is a major property holder in Peoria, Ill., a place that will take a long time to come back. Pat and John are contemplating a trek, a canoe and camping trip in a place so far north that the northern lights need an extension cord and droves of brass monkeys migrate out every November.

The peripatetic **Bob Wade**, who has more visa stamps on his passport than Marco Polo, has seemingly settled down for a while. Literally pacing the halls of Montezuma, Bob is teaching physics, chairing a jazz ensemble, and overseeing theater productions at a new school called The Armand Hammer United World College of the American West, in Montezuma, N.M. Two hundred students from more than 60 countries spend two years (12th and "13th grades") here. It is one of six such schools in the world dedicated to bringing understanding at the grassroots level. Bob, whom I wouldn't describe as given to visionary hyperbole, expresses a firm conviction in the effectiveness of the experience, on the emotional, educational, and social levels. Bob was a founding member of the staff three years ago and is contracted to the school through 1990. If wanderlust grabs him again, Bob can use his vacations to travel, particularly back to Japan where he has friends he hasn't seen in a while. In the meantime, Bob welcomes visits from any alumni, from anyone, in fact, passing through northern New Mexico.

The irrepressible **Fred Bashour** has left the safe harbor of employment as music director for The Musical Heritage Society, and gone out on his own. Taking a name from the subject of his dissertation, Fred calls his company Dufay Recording (Tinton Falls, N.J.). He appears bent on the life of an entrepreneur, as freelance recording engineer and producer. Fred regrets his absence from our last reunion, giving as his alibi that he was recording in Pittsburgh. To make amends for that, he next had to record in Poland, where he actually had a good and productive time, where he worked with the admirable Polish National Radio Symphony Orchestra, and where he learned the true value of the old greenback. If you need a recording, call Fred, who says he "has lots of hardware, lots of friends, and is having a great time."

At the Boston Alumni Association annual meeting, **Skip Comstock** did his usual impressive job as chairman and kept the business section of the meeting blissfully brief and his management of affairs sublimely efficient.

Your secretary awoke one morning to find himself the president of an advertising agency, the father of one little boy, and the husband of a chairman of the board. Life has become a contest of those things that must be done and those things that should already have been done. It's a curious feeling, standing on a railroad track with a train bearing down and not wanting to jump off the track. Until next issue, peace.

Editor's note: The following members of the class are on the "lost list." If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: **Bruce A. Crane, D. Kevin Frye III, Michael C. Hall III, Barry C. Holtzclaw, Andrew C. Johnston, Richard J. Leader, Michael B. Morrison, William M. Preston III, Mark L. Smith.**

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

Secretary **Krull** reports:

Peter Buchin has written a chapter entitled, "Medical Management of Disorders of Swallowing," for the Otolaryngologic Clinics of North America. This is one piece that many of our classmates will not need to read—swallowing being one thing (in some cases the only thing) in which they excel. **C. Suzanne Reed** writes, "we are enjoying Southern California. I have two children who keep me busy and what time I have left over goes to training horses, charity work, and of course to my husband, Fred. I visited with **Doug Curtiss**, his wife Debby and two beautiful girls last summer."

Craig Smith has been appointed assistant professor of Surgery at Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center in New York. Craig's wife, the former Patricia McGuire, was one of the first Vassar exchange women at Williams back in '69. **Paul Wickes** has changed

Coquillette '66 Made Dean of Law School

Daniel R. Coquillette '66, a partner in the law firm of Palmer & Dodge in Boston, has been named dean of Boston College Law School.

He is a former clerk to U.S. Supreme Court Chief Justice Warren Burger and in recent years has specialized in litigation and antitrust law. He has been on the law faculties of Boston University and Cornell and is currently a lecturer at Harvard Law School.



Coquillette also serves in several legal organizations, including the Massachusetts Bar Association's task force on professional conduct. He is an editor of Boston Bar Journal and a trustee of the Friends School in Cambridge and Harvard University.

The previous issue of the *Alumni Review*, which reported Steve Watson's elevation to resident of Dayton Judson Department Store Company is already out of date. Steve has been further advanced to chairman of the board. Congratulations, Steve. He writes with some understatement: "Busy year. We have moved from Minneapolis to Detroit to be with Hudson's and back to Dayton's in the same year. I can't seem to hold down a job! Jan and the kids are great. The kids learned a lot from moving to Detroit." Steve plans to make the 20th reunion.

Dana Stevens is currently in the economics department at Williams. He says he has enjoyed his two years there but states, "With my wife heading to Belize to dig up Mayan cities, I have decided to become a money broker in Panama. If anyone needs a tax haven specialist let me know."

Bob Trent's message from New York City is quoted here in its entirety to preserve the essence. "Now called *Rocks and Other Hard Places*, my novel has received enthusiastic rejection from two major publishers. This is a deep thrill for me (even to be nominated is such an honor, blah, blah...), and I miss some of you very much. Will those days never come again?"

Kirk Varnedoe was appointed adjunct curator in the painting and sculpture department at the Museum of Modern Art (MOMA) in New York this spring. He will maintain his professorship at N.Y.U., but will be on leave from teaching all next year. He will be curator of a show in Vienna (c.1890-1918) for MOMA, which is to open June '86. Kirk and his wife hope to spend a month or so in Paris in autumn partly to make up for having spent the summer largely working (she on sculpture commissions and he on the Vienna show).

Jon Vipond reports of having spent "A fascinating, energizing, tiring year at the White House as Deputy Assistant to the President for Public Liaison." According to Jon, "All the attendant pomp and circumstance was followed by a troubling but helpful year of leisure, terror and re-examination of my personal and professional life (that is, I didn't have a job.) Late last year, I joined the law firm of Delworth, Paxson, Kalish and Kauffman out of Philadelphia. I man the Harrisburg outpost office and am developing a health law practice, quietly and hopefully with some competence." Jon adds, he realizes what it is to be 40 "with its limits and new opportunities. What a wonderfully confusing surprise our lives are!"

Rick Williams, his wife Valerie, and two little ones have moved back north to the Detroit area (Bloomfield Hills) where Rick has taken a job as a vice president of Burroughs Corporation. He would love to hear from any classmates in the Detroit area. They should write or call c/o Burroughs Corp., Burroughs Place, Detroit, Mich. 48232.

In closing, as part of the 10 year remembrance of the fall of Vietnam, several classmates expressed

some observations about that period. Your secretary has chosen to record these comments anonymously since they most assuredly capture and represent the feelings of us all.

"I'm glad it's 10 years later and I'm no longer of draft age. As one who was in the Army at the time, I'm glad to see the belated recognition that we did what our country's leaders wanted and sacrificed as much as Vets in any other era... and we neither started the war nor even wanted to be in the military."

"I renew my gratitude for the blind-side blocks, the resultant bum knees, and Dr. Coughlin's magic letter-all which kept me in civies for the duration. We have enough contemporary problems to worry about without wallowing in collective nostalgia/remorse for the past."

"So many expectations and symbols of trust and continuity (as well as precious young lives) were irreparably shattered (during the period of the Vietnam War). We 'grew up' in a time when certain

have finally gained some realistic balance... knowing that the Vietnam War was a real war with real consequences. Vietnam 10 years later—a '67 perspective...

'68 President, Thomas D. Bell; 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, Jeffrey E. Stiefler

Secretary Chambers reports:

A reasonably full mailbag this time, so let's get to the news. First of all, a couple of reports that fell in the cracks between the last issue of the *Review* and the current mailing. Kent Van Allen notes that "life goes on in suburban Summit, N.J. I periodically see several classmates—Dick Eide, Geoff Connor, John Schmitz. All are doing very well. Geoff is doing all sorts of financing for Carter Savings and Loan. Sam and Charlie Van Allen are looking forward to the 20th."

Ned Williams wrote in the spring that he had recently started his own business managing cash for corporate accounts. "Of course, I'd be willing to make an exception for any classmates with \$5 million or more in loose cash. Things are still not quite off the ground, but I'm flapping my independence wings pretty hard. Went to a party at Bob Gault's (attended also by Larry Pilcher) to celebrate the engagement of John Dirlam to Patty Hunt. It was about time! Best to all!"

Now to news received in the past couple of weeks. From Shaker Heights, Ohio, Bill Calfee makes things extraordinarily easy by reporting "not much to report." Try to pare down your prose a little more next time. Bill! How about Bill Drummond, who beats this by 50 per cent: "Best regards." C'mon, guys! Life can't possibly be so uneventful! Seriously though, it was good to hear from you both, and many thanks for your dues checks. Our class reimburses the Alumni Office for its quarterly mailings out of our account in Williamstown, so Craig Lewis '41 and his great staff (and I) are grateful for your support. If you have not already done so, please help replenish our class account in Williamstown by sending a check for \$5. (a bargain) to me at the above address, made payable to "Williams College-Class of 1968." It will greatly help to cover the cost of the mailings needed to supply these quarterly columns. My thanks to all of the rest of you who sent checks this time around.

From Cambridge, Mass., Denny Kelly notes that "things are going well. Still prosecuting hi-tech transfer cases and other major frauds. Gets me into the international sphere, which makes it a lot of fun. Unusual happenings: 1) Bill Calfee was here for a three month executive course at Harvard last fall, and managed to have 'sigh up' beers a few nights, together with his wife, Gail. Ned Williams, Bunny and Jay Healy, and a more than recent lovely female friend of my own, Milena; 2) ran into Penny and Doug Doan during lunch time at Jordan Marsh

'67 President, Jonathan Vipond III; Secretary, Kenneth A. Wilcox, 14601 Wellington Rd., Wayzata, Minn. 55391; Agent, Damon C. Hart; Planned Giving Chairman, Andrew A. Cadot

Secretary Wilcox reports:

Although this is not our reunion year, this is the reunion issue of the *Alumni Review*. So to preserve that theme, why don't you pretend that you just returned from a '67 gathering in Williamstown, where you picked up the following news from your classmates—over traditional refreshments, of course.

You might have had a chance to visit with Stu Rosenthal, for example. Stu and his family (wife Karen, and two daughters Dori B and Sara S) have moved to San Marino, Calif., (from Ohio). Stu was recently named senior vice president of merchandising and marketing for Vons Grocery Company, a 179-store chain and division of Household International.

Phil Taylor, with the State Department, left Guatemala for Washington in July with his wife Anna Maria. He has been reassigned to the National War College for a year.

Marty Samuels (always at a loss for good news or awards) was recently promoted to associate professor of neurology at Harvard Medical School. He continues as chief of the neurology service at the Roxbury V.A. Medical Center. Marty and Linda recently attended a Williams Today weekend in Williamstown. The program was intended to give old alumni an update on the present college. Jack Hunt participated as well, and Marty also had an opportunity to visit with Buddy Karelis, professor of philosophy at the College.

Chick Tucker reports "finally being sucked into the black hole of the Pentagon," where he is head of the Navy's environmental law program. He writes, "Ginger is so tired of moving that I doubt I will ever get her out of D.C. unless, of course, the billet in London opens up..."

In the new arrival department, Kathy and Paul Streicker announce the birth of their first, Robert Kelly, on Feb. 5, 1985.

Jake Taylor sends word that he ran into Gardy Gillespie and Turner Smith a few months ago at an outside cafe at Vail. They skied together the following day after which Jake concluded, "Turner is definitely a lot richer and wiser, but he has not improved at all in the drinking and skiing categories."

Navins '67 Named Trustee of School

Richard Navins '67 has been named to the Board of Trustees of the Walnut Hill School, a college preparation and performing arts school in Natick, Mass. He is a partner in the law firm of Haussermann, Davison and Shattuck and specializes in probate planning and administration.

Navins is a member of the Wellesley (Mass.) Public Schools Elementary Facilities and District Lines Committee and coaches Wellesley Youth Soccer and Little League.

At Walnut Hill he will be chairman of the trustees' By-laws Committee, and will participate in the school's planned giving and quality of student life programs.

Summer 1985



DOUGLAS E. EBERT '68 has been made executive vice president in charge of the new investment banking sector of Manufacturers Hanover Corporation in New York City. He joined the banking corporation in 1968 and has had senior posts in each of Manufacturers Hanover Trust's lending divisions.

in Boston and that night had a lot of fun pretending to order dinner in French; 3) heard from **Don McGill** who runs the Americana Hotel and only skyscraper in South Bend, Ind.—he's doing great although his 50-yard-line tickets behind Fr. Hesburgh at Notre Dame games are not appreciating in value (Don once gave me the honor of sitting with him); and 4) always see a lot of Williams people in Boston, including **Jeff Palmer**, who is now the proud father of a little one. Please ask **Cruiser** if he's up for tennis."

Henry Hecht in San Francisco: "One advantage to traveling, as I often do when consulting with law firms on skills training, is the chance to visit with classmates. Had a good visit with **Bill Gardner** in Chicago in between delivering remarks to the managing attorneys who represent The Travelers."

Howard Kirshner and his wife, Gail, "are still in Nashville, where I am now vice chairman of neurology at Vanderbilt University and director of the Adult Neurology Service at Vanderbilt Hospital. We like to see classmates, if you're traveling through the mid-South."

One of our most far-flung classmates, **Jim Lowenthal**, is soon to be homeward bound from Niamey, Niger, where he and his wife have spent four years with the State Department. "After four years in the Sahel, I will be taking up a position with U.S.A.I.D headquarters in Washington, D.C., providing technical advisory services in agricultural and rural development to Morocco, Tunisia, and Egypt. Four years on the fringe of the Sahara Desert (most of the time it seemed more 'mainstream' than fringe) feels like eight in retrospect. On the other hand, being shielded from the constant bombardment of drugs, sex, violence, and partisan politics has definite benefits. Our new address for your next mailing will be: 1800 N. Jefferson St., Arlington, Va. 22205." Look forward to seeing you here, Jim. Hope you won't be shocked

Schulte '68 Profiled In Business Magazine

Williams Trustee **David M. Schulte '68** "has a reputation as one of the top financial fix-it specialists in the country," according to a recent "People" feature in *Business Week* magazine.

Schulte, managing partner of **Chilmark Partners**, specializes in helping financially troubled institutions through sometimes torturous debt restructurings known as "workouts." He described his work as "a question of making the liability structure capable of engaging in polite and intelligent discourse with the asset structure."

The profile highlighted what it called Schulte's "hands-on" style, calling it "different from an investment banker's typical role."

"He doesn't just blow cigar smoke and snap his suspenders," the article quoted one recent Schulte conference participant. "David told you the cold hard facts in a friendly way and gave you objective analysis, whether you wanted to hear it or not."

at the sight of all the Washington-area alums who haven't been shielded from drugs, sex, violence, and partisan politics. But then we're a hardy lot. Just have to make the best of it.

Bob Scott reports "no dramatic changes in our lives, although Barbara has bought 50 percent of a contracting business and is busily building houses and additions. I'm occupied with running our new issue debt business (Morgan Stanley) plus our interest rate and currency swap operations. All of this gets me to London and Tokyo pretty regularly. It's spring in New Jersey, and I'm waiting for golf season to start (having put my skis away till '86)." Bob also mentioned that he was looking forward to the Alumni Golf Tourney in July with **Mark Donovan**.

Writing in *Burrelle's* in March, **Bob Gilmore** put in a nice plug for Williams in his article entitled, *The Rabbit's Foot Theory of College is Given*. Bob says the theory is divided into two parts: "College is more than a setting for education... College has near magic powers... College can make you 'successful'"; and "Some colleges have more of this magic than others." Bob goes on to say that "someone at Williams College discovered a few years ago that only Harvard, Yale, and Princeton—all much larger schools—had more alumni in *Who's Who*. The college trumpeted these data in its alumni review. One result of this information (other than to make alumni, or at least those alumni in *Who's Who*, feel good about themselves) was to polish the Rabbit's Foot motto: that Williams Somehow Makes Successful Men." Despite the fact that Williams is unquestionably the finest college in the country (secretary's unbiased observation), Bob goes on to advise his readers (high school seniors awaiting word on their college applications) that the students make the college successful, and not the other way around. "College is not so much a cause of success as a result of it, a predictor of it, and a symbol of it."

There were ample symbols of success yesterday evening at the annual spring get-together of Washington, D.C., area alumni on the campus of American University. A large gathering enjoyed a speech by Professor **Vince Barnett**, who traveled to D.C. just for the occasion. Prof. Barnett had recently returned from a Williams alumni trip to the Soviet Union, and he regaled us with his entertaining experiences. Arrangements for the cocktail party and dinner were made by our local president, **Clark McFadden**, and were typically superb. I am sure he will be reporting to you at some point in the section reserved for local alumni association news.

That's it for this go-around. Thanks again for helping to replenish the class coffers at the Williamstown National Bank (now the Bank of New England, Berkshire office—very fancy!). Hope you're enjoying a wonderful summer.

'69 President, **J. Richard Tobin**; Vice President, **Cleveland Thurber III**; Secretary, **Alan B. Dittrich**, 20 Orchard St., Wellesley, Mass. 02181; Treasurer, **Edward G. Cunningham**; Agent, **Eric D. Kelly**

Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

Curtis the mailman crabs about the weight and volume of letters suddenly addressed to your secretary. Curtis's hernia notwithstanding, it is incredibly gratifying to receive so many classmates' comments about their lives, adventures and thoughts, and so many warm wishes for good luck in my new task. Many of you stated that there is nothing "special" to report, but I believe that agreeing to take the time to

write and keep us all posted is newsworthy. And the tenor of many letters is a desire to re-connect with Williams and with the Class of 1969.

The reports below represent one half of the responses I've received. Physical and temporal limitations keep me from including all letters this issue. Believe me, I was overwhelmed. I am sorry for this and I'll hold the others for the next issue. Keep the information coming—let's try to revitalize the connections of our class. Herewith, the chronicles.

From Denver, where he practices law, **Michael Sabbeth** exuberantly announces the birth of a daughter, **Esther**, on Sept. 9, (I believe 1984, though Mike wrote 1985). This follows his "voluntary and happy marriage" to Dr. Nancy Germer in June of 1983. Part of his business involves grain storage and work as a ship broker—transactions that occur in Morocco and Norway.

Another lawyer, **Bob Kandel**, sends us word from New York, N.Y. "I will be starting my own law firm specializing in zoning and real estate development. The field is basically monopolized by two firms in the City." (People from N.Y., N.Y., always refer to it as the City.) Bob takes on this monopoly starting June 1. Wish him luck.

Paul Harsch is one of the lucky ones who gets to live in Williamstown, where he has a real estate and insurance business. If you're thinking of returning permanently to alma mater, give him a call and he'll find you a place. Or, if you're just in town and want to see a friendly face, stop by his Main Street office. With the birth of **Jessica** last November, Paul and Merry are ready to call it quits with four children.

Christopher Miller moves from Rocklin, Calif., to what he interestingly describes as "the Bay Area" (San Bruno, Calif.) as he pursues his oenological career. He says that over the last decade he has tried repeatedly to leave the wine industry, but somehow it's in his blood. In his new capacity, Chris will head up a segment of business for a fine wine distributor. He hasn't had much contact with fellow alumni, but he would like to change that now that he's back in civilization. West Coasters should call on Chris, Deb and their daughter **Carrie** at: 415-588-4575.

Fred Gramlich, an economist with the antitrust division of the Department of Justice, tells us that he and his wife just had their fourth child in June 1984. Fred admits that a large young family is hectic, but rewarding. If classmates are visiting in the Alexandria, Va., area, call on Fred. His note indicates that he works 24 hours per week and that his wife **Martha**, a physician, works 30 hours. Sounds right to me. Fred saw **Jim Sicks** recently and reports that he's in "good shape"—a partner in his Philadelphia law firm, husband, and father of two children. Let's hear from Jim himself, too.

Tom Sipkins wades in with a sports assessment: "A bad back prevents all racquet sports. **Lee Griffith** should know that I can't hit a curve ball, but I could hit Ron Davis—everybody can." Tom adds that despite his smoking he's run one marathon and is training for a second. He is a partner in a St. Paul law firm specializing in employment and commercial litigation, so if you find yourself in this kind of trouble in St. Paul, call him. **Joth Blodgett**, also a lawyer, practices nearby and they see each other from time to time. Tom frequently sees **Mark Winick**, now that Mark has "moved from New York City to the hinterlands." Tom and his wife **Jessica**, have two daughters, **Nichole** and **Alison**.

From scenic Scituate, **Michael West** allows that he doesn't keep up very well with classmates—which can be changed. He does, however, see colleague **Rick Corwin** occasionally. Mike is an internal consultant at John Hancock in Information Services, where he's worked for three and a half years. Mike met his wife **Clindy** four years ago at the Vineyard. "We have no children yet," he says. They continue to love their trips to the islands. Mike is learning more about business by attending night school. Even more interesting: "Still play guitar and write when I get a chance, publish poems here and there."

At the 15th reunion I had a nice talk with **Bob Grace** who writes, "Unfortunately, looking at the big picture, all is proceeding apace, with no major developments to report." That's unfortunate? For



Santa Barbara News-Press photo

DAVID M. NASH '67, Norwest Bank Minneapolis senior vice president, won the U.S.T.A. National 40's Grass Court Championship in Santa Barbara in June. He was the number two seed in the tourney and defeated 1959 N.C.A.A. champ Whitney Reed 6-4, 6-7, 6-3 in the finals for the his first national title.

can continue playing tennis and softball. The doctor counseled him that he had a 60-year old knee and so should give up basketball. Andy adds, "Hope everyone has finally drawn up a will!"

Mark Ellis announces the first anniversary of Cornerstone Architects, an architectural partnership in New York with Gary Nurnbeger. He invites friends to "drop in and admire our collection of paint color chips."

Bill Biersach sold his metal fabricating business and is a consultant for a firm that does retirement plans, administration, actuarial work and plan design. The Biersachs planned to head east in October for college visits with their son, Jeff. They were to be in Williamstown Oct. 18 and 19 for the Tufts game. In somewhat the same vein as Andy Cadot, above, Bill writes, "Trying (in vain it seems) to stay young with board sailing and old timer's soccer. Hard to accept the fact that some body parts don't perform nearly as well as they did 20 years ago."

Koenig '67 Wins Reporting Award

Peter Koenig '67, London bureau chief of the *Institutional Investor*, was honored recently by the Overseas Press Club of America for the best magazine business news reported from abroad. Cited specifically was his December 1984 article "Anatomy of a Eurobond Scandal."

Koenig spent four months working on the article that went beyond reporting an isolated case of alleged fraud to pose and explore questions about the entire operation of the Eurobond market.

On a more somber note, from Olympia, Wash., comes this message from **Vance Horne**: "Five years ago I could have written to say I survived. Now I write to say I am happy. Maybe some year soon I will write to say I have done something. Survival, happiness, accomplishment. I think they become possible when we realize that they are acts of generosity, towards others. I am a newspaper reporter in Olympia. I take three kinds of pills to control a manic-depressive psychosis. I've helped start a small manic-depressive support group. I used to be about 90 percent straight, 10 percent gay. Now I'm celibate. In the past few years I have begun to remember with growing fondness classmates to whom I wish I had been a better friend, **Leonard Spencer**, among others."

Back to the upbeat, **Damon Hart** vacationed in Maine with his sons this past summer and enjoyed, "lots of boating and lobster eating." Damon also taught a computer literacy course at Williams to alumni.

Bill Clendaniel and his 6½ year-old son had a great time in June exploring castles, mountain lakes and country houses in England, Scotland and Wales. Bill was visiting properties and staff of the National Trusts of Scotland and England on a busman's holiday. His employer, the Trustees of Reservations was the forerunner of both organizations. Bill writes, "It was good to be back to Britain after a 12 year absence and to see many friends from my Oxford days. It also gave me a chance to catch up with one of my Williams roommates, **Ted Butts**, in London with his wife and three children. We subsequently saw each other on Nantucket in August. I'm happy to report that they are very contented, prosperous and that Ted is learning a new language—Italian."

And now for the crushing blow to all of you out there who were thinking how young you were in spite of facing the big four-oh (40), comes a reminder from our Alumni Office that **Rick Ackery's** daughter Brooke Ann, '88, is a sophomore at Williams. She is also a fourth generation Eph. She is the granddaughter of **Dana C. '41**, and the great-granddaughter of **Dana T. '01**. She is also the niece of **Dana T. II '65**, and **James C. '71**. Not bad!

Your secretary meanwhile, has answered the entrepreneurial call and has left the world of Tonka Toys. My partner and I have acquired a manufacturing company located in the tundra of northern Minnesota. The product is a unique air suspension system for heavy trucks. We hope to add other businesses under the corporate umbrella which goes by the name of Tartan Transportation Systems, Inc. Our administrative offices are in Minneapolis. Any of you at all associated with truck fleets give me a call and I will show you how to give them a smooth, damage-free ride.

That's all the news for this issue. See you in the Christmas edition.

Editor's note: Among this alumni's sons and daughters in the freshman class this fall is Graeme W. Davis, son of **Bradford K. Davis**.

'68

President, **Thomas D. Bell**; 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, **Jeffrey E. Stiefler**

Secretary Chambers reports:

Before launching into news of other classmates, may I say how delighted I was to hear that our indefatigable Alumni Office has located **Ron Teschke** in La Jolla, Calif., 92093, where he may be reached in the neurology department of the University of California on Gilman Drive. I have not yet been able to reach Ron by phone, but it is wonderful for those of us who roomed with him senior year to know his whereabouts. Hope to be in touch with you soon, Ron, but a big hello from **Rob Lord**, **Dick Dickerson**, **Frank Reed**, **Garrett Thornburg**, **Joe Adelson**, **Clark Hulse**, and myself.

Next, on to some news that arrived just past the deadline for the last issue. **Clay Baum** and family

Shindler '68 Named Associate Professor

Jack Shindler '68 has been promoted to associate professor of English at North Central College in Naperville, Ill.

Director of North Central's "English as a Second Language" program, he is the author of several books and is completing the manuscript for a textbook to be called: "A Handbook for Writers of English as a Second Language."

are still living in the Melbourne area where he is an associate professor of chemistry at Florida Institute of Technology. Their second child, **Kathryn Powers Baum**, was born May 13, 1984. Matthew is now four. Clay wrote, "We still miss the mountains and change of seasons, but walking to the beach has its advantages. Unfortunately, the east coast of Florida continues to develop at a rapid pace. Melbourne was a sleepy town when we arrived six years ago, but it is quickly becoming the high-tech center of Florida. Thanks to a research grant, we will be spending the summer at Rowdoin College, so we'll have a chance to soak up some more of New England."

Nat Batchelder chose the third person to report that he "is single and content, working full-time at the Benedictine Peace House in Oklahoma City as an activist and publicist with local groups who are working for a Nuclear Weapons Freeze, for reduced military involvement in Central America, against world famine; in a word, for the whole litany of 'bleeding heart liberal' issues most of us recognize as important. His daytime telephone number is: 405-524-5577.

Trav Auburn "had a good time at the Class of '70 Reunion this summer. It was great to see some of the young folks again!"

Our final bit of catch-up news came from **Bob Lux**, whose exotic wanderings put even a travel agent to shame. He wrote: "Last October my girlfriend Beth and I rented our house, sold cars, and found good homes for three dogs. We moved aboard "Rhodora", our 40 foot sailboat, to venture on the world's waterways. I don't miss much of what I left behind except New England seasons, friends, and family. We wandered down the Intracoastal Waterway to Florida, then through the Bahamas to the Turk and Caico Islands, Dominican Republic, Puerto Rico, Virgin Islands, and various islands of the Leeward chain. We are now pausing in English Harbor, Antigua. From here we will continue south in July to the Venezuelan coast, pass through the Panama Canal, and again head south down the west coast of South America. This kind of wandering could last five years! Maybe then, when I return, I'll do things more to my liking... who knows!"

No 40 foot sailboats for Commander **Vic Smith**. Vic has opted instead for a stint on the battleship *Missouri*. "As of mid-October, my address will be: Cdr., Victor H. Smith, Office of the Chaplain, U.S.S. Missouri (BE-63), Long Beach Naval Shipyard, Long Beach, Calif., 90822. I have finished my tour with the chief of chaplains office overseeing facilities requirements. I have succeeded in beginning to automate the office to allow better information and coordination of functions so that better decisions may result. The battleship will be a new kind of experience. The physical rebuilding will take some time. The ship's crew needs to be trained in new-old techniques, the whole religious program will be built, the support systems for families will evolve, and a historic vessel will take on a new identity. An exciting challenge."

Steve Sease gives his new address as: RRI Box 100, Montpelier, Vt., 05602. **Ed Weeks**, wife and son are all back in Utah after three years in the New York City area, where he did an orthopaedic surgery residency at Columbia Presbyterian while Sue was

Fall 1985

able to mount some shows of her watercolors in Manhattan. Ed notes, "our son Jesse picked up a slight New Jersey accent and we knew it was time to move." He adds, "Geoff Connor, are you reading this? I'm now setting up a solo orthopaedic practice and would love to do some skiing with any Ephman who is searching for powder in this area. It is very beautiful here." I know you didn't mean it that way, Ed, but if I skied with you at this point, I would probably become your first patient.

Another of our doctors, **Albert Miller**, is still practicing general internal medicine with an associate in a renovated 80 year-old school house in North Burlington, Vt. His plans are to expand their present space by 100 percent by an addition which will house an immediate care facility and other subspecialties. He adds wryly that there are "No more planned additions to the Miller munchkins, however. Boys Jeffrey, ten, Peter, seven, and animated Amy, four, keep Colleen and me from frittering away all our spare time!"

Writing with a steady hand at about the time Hurricane Elena was waiting ashore, **Dave Marcello** wrote to tell us that he changed law firms in August and joined Stone, Pigman, Walther, Wittmann, and Hutchinson, an approximately 50 member firm in New Orleans. He will continue the same type of public sector practice as before (Regional Transit Authority, zoning and administrative process, legislative advocacy).

Austin Wand planned on taking a two-week vacation to Europe this fall, and mentioned that he learned in the *Review* about the whereabouts of some friends and acquaintances who are abroad. If they had the time, he said they hoped to renew some of these acquaintances.

Finally, our nonstop Class Agent, **Bob Stanton**, notes the passing of a "busy but fun summer." He attended the annual meeting of The American Orthopaedic Society for Sports Medicine in Nashville in July, and vacationed on Nantucket where he ran into **Kevin Dougherty** and his wife Moira. Bob adds, "If anyone is interested, I am selling a family-built house in Petersburg, 20 minutes from Billsville. Call or write me for details. Looking forward to the upcoming Fund Drive."

Am off to Hong Kong myself followed by a quick trip to Scotland (in October). Somehow during all of this, my company will have moved into larger quarters adjacent to our current suite. Maybe by then the 90 to 100 degree dog days of D.C. will have finally seen fit to retreat. The British government classifies Washington as a tropical hardship post (truly!), and they weren't wrong. But we D.C. Williams alumni seem to love it all the same—guess the heat's gotten to us.

Local alumni President, **Clark McFadden**, organized a cocktail reception Sept. 23 in honor of incoming Williams President Francis Oakley who was scheduled to highlight his views on the issues facing the College, his assessment of its condition, and his plans for the future.

If you haven't yet sent in your \$5 dues to cover the mailings for these class notes, please do so. Such a bargain! Back to you in the *Winter Review*.

'69 President, **J. Richard Tobin**; Vice President, **Cleveland Thurber III**; Secretary, **Alan B. Dittrich**, 20 Orchard St., Wellesley, Mass., 02181; Treasurer, **Edward G. Cunningham**; Agent, **Eric D. Kelly**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Mark Winick**

Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

Hardly had he got his hernia fixed from delivering the voluminous correspondence preceding the last *Alumni Review* when Curtis the mailman once again was groaning under the burden of your letters and cards. That, plus the many notes that I had saved for fall means I now compile what must be the most telling listing for '69 in a long spell. Many thanks for making my task so appealing, and for saving me the chagrin of having to scratch around fruitlessly for information of interest and importance.

Since no one seems to like my idea of a tontin, why don't we all just give some money to Williams instead? It's a way to help assure that our successors have the successes we have enjoyed.

Kudos to **Dick Tobin** for his efforts to unify the class and for a first-class class first, our August 1985 "Directory." As I leafed through it, I noticed that there are some telling gaps. An ambitious goal would be to locate and re-establish contact with all those on the missing (or at least, inactive) list. If you can't nail down your old roommate, classmate, team captain, nemesis, or whatever, at least drop me a note with an interesting anecdote about him. It is nowhere written that these notes must only report current biography—some bright moments from the past will cheer us up, too, and will pre-empt my desire to invent stories.

Dick Tobin is teaching English to eighth through 12th graders at Greenhills School, an independent school in Ann Arbor where he and Peggy have lived for 10 years, and feel rooted (lawn, dog, cat, the whole bal de suif). By this time there are three Wilson-Tobin children. Dick keeps a handle on **Cleve Thurber**, erstwhile roommate, who is now a lawyer in Grosse Pointe. He and his wife Cathy have four children. He also mentioned some members of other classes who have become friends and who are active in the local alumni association. Through his father, an attorney, Dick reports that **Phil Dunn** is a well-respected arbitrator.

Dick's enthusiasm is catchy; he may even encourage me to travel to Williamstown "in medias res" (sic) to catch up with classmates for an "un-reunion" during some resonantly beautiful fall weekend.

Kudos also to **Eric Kelly** who, to my embarrassment, is doing a bang-up job in fund solicitation. Eric's personal and compelling notes to us Lybunts (and others) will certainly edge '69 forward in support of Williams.

Eric wrote lamenting the scarcity of classmates in the West, for though he regularly works in the interesting towns of Reno, Albuquerque and Houston, he claims only in Denver does he encounter fellow Ephs. Eric and Viana have a full house with four children (at least one verges on being a teen), and a sheepdog. Eric's "regional law/planning consulting" practice is growing and he writes that he has finally finished his geodesic dome in the mountains.

A very brief note came from **Rick Corwin** who resides in nearby Belmont, Mass. Rick is now an attorney at John Hancock, where many years ago he and I both did summer internships. He obviously kept passing those exams. I did not. Rick explains that he and **Art Cummings** toured the Soviet Union last spring with the Williams and Middlebury alumni. "A fantastic trip with lots of vodka!" Presumably these two looked suspicious because they were subjected to special searches before leaving the country. Plus ca change, and so forth.

Patrick Dunn has left the employ of a state agency for a multi-named law firm in Seattle, Washington. His special interests will be municipal bonds and finance, community and economic development, management, environmental mediation, land use law, and government relations. He doesn't list his sidelines. But it's a good bet that folks in Seattle who need his skills will find Pat is just the man to deal with.

Rick Gulla in nearby Melrose, Mass., wrote to inform us that he left United Way of Massachusetts Bay after nine years and moved to the private sector as public affairs manager for *The Boston Globe*. Rick, who doesn't take job-hopping lightly, has had only two previous jobs since graduation, except for time spent in the armed service. But, Rick, that's not a job; it's an adventure.

By the time you read this, **David Reid** and his wife Lu should have had their second child, and may have completed the seeming unending task of renovating a turn-of-the-century home on the east side of Providence, R.I. Dave is sports editor of *The Providence Journal*, a position he prepared for by acting as political editor at the paper. He seems, in his note, a little surprised by the transition, but it appears to me that the publisher has his priorities in exactly the right order.

It's always nice to see how things are in the high-

rent district. **Richard Pollet** has lived in Manhattan since leaving Williams. He recently married Susan Feldman. Classmates who see him should offer best wishes. After completing law school and practicing "typical" law for a few years, Rich took the plunge and entered the legal department of J. Walter Thompson, the behemoth advertising agency where he still enjoys going to work every day. Could we expect any less from a place where they sing, "Want love? Get Close-Up!" every day. He sees fellow Manhattanites **Lloyd Constantine**, and **Bob Kandel** with some regularity, and also **Walt Riley**, who lives in New Jersey.

When a journalist writes: "Not much to report," watch out. **Francis Moriarty** says that life as a freelance journalist has sporadic rewards, including the chance to travel, but that permanent work is appealing, too. If you have a hot lead on a great print or broadcast position, get in touch with Frank in San Francisco. Meanwhile, his Williams trivia contest experience is not unhelpful—he is hosting a weekly radio show on international news called, *From All Sides* for his local N.P.R. affiliate. If anyone also has leverage with a syndicator, contact Frank about this program. He does say, "No marriage, no babies, etc." What a wealth of questions that "etc." could provoke. Finally, if you have opportunities for intern journalists in France, or any French-speaking regions, contact him—he's involved with a foundation that tries to place such fledglings.

Marilyn Oliver took pen in hand to shame husband **Bill** and let know that with the birth of their daughter Victoria Grace their total of children is now up to five. The oldest is ready to apply now to colleges. She suggests this fact will make Bill's college friends feel old. Indeed it does; but however old, still sprightly, still a little mischievous.

A painful letter from **Larry McCullough** decries the unceremonious replacement of former class officers by the new group. I do have to agree that we have not, perhaps, given adequate recognition to those who for 15 years toiled in these same vineyards, and who didn't always have the benefit of such light and soil and verdant growths as we have started with. I hope that Larry and all who served the Class of 1969 in any capacity in the past accept our thanks. We recognize that we all have been a little remiss in not making the jobs easier. By 1999 I know I shall want relief, too.

Salvatore Mollica has now finished two years as Citibank's man in Egypt where he is vice president in charge of the four branches. "The country is a very interesting one in which to live, with great things to do including archaeological touring..." But, he adds, there are great frustrations at times as well.

A short note from **Robert Grace** reminded us that all in the Grace household is "going according to its pre-ordained plan." Bob says he is trying to brainwash his daughter to aspire to a Williams education. Of course, first she must finish high school.

From Ringoes, N.J., (I checked my Atlas twice, in hopes that it was actually Ringo's), **Jon Storm** checked in with a kind word for your secretary. He and Kathy bought their 200 year-old house there in 1984. She travels to New Brunswick, where she is an assistant professor at Rutgers, and he travels to Philadelphia where nearly everyone reads *The Inquirer*. And that's a good thing, because Jon is assistant features editor. These busy people see each other "every now and then," nevertheless, they would still be willing to see classmates who pass by.

Another of the class JD's (remember when JD's wore DA's and leather jackets, didn't take books home after school, had tattoos, and kept cigarettes behind their ears?), **Jonathan Moore** let us know his Washington firm merged with a New York firm and that produced a Washington office with an enormous number of names. His name is listed as one of the partners, and his specialty is international trade. Jon adds, that the Moores are eight years into their five-year plan for completing the renovation of their home. His daughter is now in kindergarten. He says he frequently sees classmates **Jim Sicks**, **Fred Gramlich**, **John Hayes**, and **Bill Hoffman**.

From exotic Sao Paulo, Brazil, came word of