

Winter 1987

the Peace Corps in West Africa and teaching assignments in Brookline, Mark received his Ph.D. in educational administration from Harvard. He subsequently held administrative positions with Wheelock College and Lasley College as well as Alvirne High School in Hudson, N.H., before taking the Reading position. That's it for this issue. Time is getting short to reunion, so I'm up your plans to be there with the rest of your aging cronies from out of the past. Without this interim viewing, the shock of seeing time's toll on us at the 25th could be dangerous.

'68 President, Thomas D. Bell; Vice Presidents, Robert A. Stanton and James B. Roe; Secretary, Robert W. Chambers Jr., 3649 Warren Street N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008; Agent, Robert A. Stanton; Planned Giving Chairman, Jeffrey E. Steller

Secretary Chambers reports:

A paraphrased snippet of the Harrow School Song, "40 years old, when afar asunder," seems to describe our class these days, and my recent appeal for midlife commentary produced some worthy responses from various corners.

We begin in New York City, where **Charlie Carter** notes that "turning 40 last winter was nothing close to some kind of geriatric twilight zone. On the contrary, I feel physically stronger and aerobically fitter than I felt as a 20-year-old in Mark Hopkins House! Part is attributable to playing squash/tennis or jogging 2 1/2 miles each day of the week (I hope to be ready by next August for the Bud-Light Triathlon, or at least of couple of March-of-Dimes bike-a-thons!) Part comes from enjoying my work in the charitable gift-giving and life insurance area, and my wife, Ann, and I love traveling: she is preparing a Moscow conference for agricultural/science-oriented C.E.O.'s next winter for her business, and we just returned from a holiday in Brazil, where we haggled in markets for Christmas presents and witnessed truly extraordinary plants, animals, smells and sights navigating up the Amazon River. I did manage to lose 59 pounds this year, a gutsy New Year's resolution. Too many Russian salad dressings at business lunches ballooned me up, so I pursued a strict Scarsdale diet coupled with exercises. So 40 has been a year a meeting personal challenges!"



From Arlington, Va., **Ed Rea** offers these reflections: "Forty years old—half-way through; 18 years on the voyage from college. I guess I look back on Williams with a comfortable nostalgia.

Bill Bennett 65, in his recent talk to the Washington Williams Club, referred to his years at Williams as the best of his life; the best and the worst I think. "On the one hand, a real absence of responsibility except to oneself; on the other hand, late nights of uncertainty and anxiety about who we are and where we are going. Well, I think I know who I am now, but still have little idea of where I'm going. We tend to judge our College on a material scale—what positions have been achieved, how much money has been raised by the Alumni Fund, what rank media polls assign us. I think I'd rather hear more about how we rank as humans—how are Williams graduates at fostering peace, at successful marriages, at raising children?" Points well taken.

According to **Bill Gustafson** in Chula Vista, Calif., "the most unsettling things about approaching 40 are that I now meet people who call me 'Sir' and 'Mr.' and who have never heard of Peter, Paul, and Mary. Actually, my family and I are so busy that turning 40 is no big deal (hope I can say that when it happens in January). My son, Brian, is active in soccer and tennis; my wife, Diane, keeps busy with P.T.A. and teaching Russian; and last year I introduced them both to the joys of skiing. I hadn't skied much since I left Williams, and now we are all hooked—planning a couple of trips to Lake Tahoe and Utah this year. The nice thing about turning 40 is that retirement—the idealized period of endless ski trips, tennis at 10:00 A.M., and the freedom and time to

D. MICHAEL HERLIHY '68 has been named marketing director in the insurance and broker-dealer services division of the recently created mutual fund services area of the State Street Bank and Trust Company of Boston, the largest mutual fund custodian in the country. Herlihy is responsible for marketing State Street's custody and shareholder services to mutual funds managed by insurance and broker-dealer organizations.



THOMAS H. PIERCE '68, vice president and general manager of **WEZF-FM** radio in Burlington, Vt., has been appointed president of the Lake Champlain Regional Chamber of Commerce for the coming year. In addition to serving on the Chamber's Board of Directors for several years, Pierce is a director of United Way of Chittenden County, the Burlington Rotary Club, the Champlain Valley Crime Stoppers, the Vermont Association of Broadcasters and Shelburne Farms.

undertake projects put off for 40 years—begins to seem like it might really happen some day."

Turning 40 certainly was a landmark for **Bob Stanton**, writing from Southport, Conn. "I felt great for two months, but since then the sports medicine doctor recreational runner has developed a sore foot and hip. In the old days, the aches disappeared overnight. Now they don't. Otherwise all is well. Spent a good part of August on Nantucket, where I ran into **Kevin Dougherty**. I also see **John Fulkerson** frequently. We do the same thing and he is close by. He was fortunate to have a three-month sabbatical at Woods Hole this summer. I'm starting to think about reunion—perhaps a mini one for the Amherst game next fall in Williamstown. Any interest, let me know."

Claremont, N.H., resident **John Herpel** hit 40 last year. "As an ophthalmologist, I can tell you that I see all these folks who need 'reading glasses' at about that age, including myself!! Practice is absolutely booming, with much more work than I can handle, but socialized medicine gloom and doom is just around the corner. Oh well, I'm getting close to retirement age anyway—at this distance, I can see that when I was at Williams, I was just a kid!"

Tom Beach submits this testimonial from Bryn Mawr, Penn.: "Yeah, 40! That's the ticket—when Laurie cancels an entire week of my business plans, kidnaps me to Aruba for four days of windsurfing, and we're met by 10 (count 'em—10) friends who've taken time off just to watch me fighting off the years! And that trip immediately preceded by a day driving heavy construction equipment (digging holes, moving piles of dirt, grading roads) with world champion skier Phil Mahre, just for the hell of it. Why were we ever young?"

"It is reassuring to hear that approximately 300 other souls are approaching midlife crisis," or so observes **Howard Kirshner** from Nashville, Tenn. "My own milestone passed rather uneventfully last July, and except for a new sports car in '85, not much else is new, thank you. Still in full-time academic neurology at Vanderbilt University (8 years plus), still have wife Carol (17 years), son Josh (nearly 13), and daughter Jodie (nearly 10). You ought to see my old lawnmower!"

Bob Scott turned 40 in January, '86. "No big deal. Here in Morristown, N.J., the only sign of midlife crisis is a Porsche 928 I bought last summer. Am still at Morgan Stanley & Company in New York City, the only full-time job I've had since the M.B.A. from Stanford in '70. Our five children are all in school, and the oldest, Matt (14) is thinking about Williams in three years. I still play lots of golf, and we go out west to ski every year. I'm a trustee of the Seeing Eye, and I'm ready to re-involve myself in Williams affairs. Just for fun, I'm very involved in starting a new first-class restaurant in New York City. My wife, Barbara, is a partner in a residential housing construction company."

Oldwick, N.J., stalwart **Geoff Connor** notes that his 40th birthday "was celebrated at a small family party at

the Knickerbocker Club in New York City, joined by a few close friends, including **John Stickney** and his beautiful wife, Florie. John remains perhaps America's only hippie Republican. If one has to turn 40, a black tie dinner party with filet mignon looking across Fifth Avenue into Central Park with a harpist providing background music is the way to do it."

Certainly not far away was New Yorker **Jon Weller**, who "helped to celebrate (7) the 40th birthdays of **Bart Jones**, **Scott McCulloch** and **Tom Beach**. By the time this is printed, I will have joined the club. Hard to believe! I seem to be caught in the trap of too much time in the office and too little time with the family. Our children, Andrew (7), Robby (3), and Margot (1) are inspirational and a constant reminder of the outrageous cost of education in New York City. Janine and I are looking forward to a safari in Kenya in February."

A somewhat different slant on things is provided by **Bob Gault**, who offers this from Boston: "Certainly one life began at 40, and that is the life of my daughter, Sarah, who now five months old was conceived on or near my 40th birthday. My wife Mary and I both hope there is more where that came from. I saw a substantial encouragement of over-the-hill Williams jocks and others at **Denny Kelly's** October wedding in Cambridge. Rumor had it he was off to Tahiti with his beautiful bride. Life as a public servant (Assistant U.S. Attorney) apparently isn't too bad. Use lots of sunscreen on your head, Kelly!"

Also in attendance at Denny's wedding was **Bill Drummond** (Pound Ridge, N.Y.): "Forty is not too old to get married for the first time—just ask Denny. It was a nice affair and well attended by Williams '68. There's absolutely no truth to the rumor that Kells offered his bride his Norman Rockwell painting instead of a ring."

Kevin Dougherty also reported Denny's wedding with the flattering outburst, "Believe it or not!!!" Continuing on, Kevin tells of playing golf with **Ned Williams** in Boston and **David Marcello** in Williamstown. "I also ran into **Pancho Domakis** (father of two young ones!!) at Fenway during the playoffs, all within a week. Also randomly meet hard-working class agents **Bob Stanton** and **Mike Herlihy** each summer while on vacation. I continue to ply my trade as a venture capitalist in Boston and manage a family of wife and two unruly kids (or unruly wife and two kids) at the same time."

A final reference to **Denny Kelly's** plunge may be found in the following report from **Ed Weeks** in Salt Lake City: "In the fall, I really miss the northeast. We have snow and skiing already here in Zion, and fall is a pretty time here, too, but the northeast in the fall is a memory of peaceful longing."

"Many things begin at 40, like **Denny Kelly's** married life! Way to go, Kell! And where is **Pat O'Grady**—in Alaska or on his yacht?"

"We had our second son, Lionel Tyler, who is an absolute riot. Our oldest is six and is a tough guy. Sue is trying to continue the success she had in New York as an artist here in a more arid environment."

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"Hello, Dens, Wags, Bari, **John Coombe** and **Kinabrew**, also **Untereker**, especially **Stonewall** and everyone else, too."

Dr. **Michael Yogman**, the director of the Infant Health and Development Program at Children's Hospital in Boston, recently co-edited a volume entitled *In Support of Families*, published by Harvard University Press. Mike writes that the highlight of his year was "the birth of my daughter Madeline on March 28, 1986. Life definitely begins at 40!"

Writing from Virginia Beach, **Rusty Barton** wonders: "How did I get so far ahead of everyone else? I turned 41 this year. From my vantage point, life is just beginning. I'm young enough to still kick up my heels and old enough to know how high to kick! I'm on my second wife (got it right this time), have a boy (15) and girl (12), neither of which I will be able to afford to send to Williams! I'm vice president of productivity management at Sovran Financial Corporation in Norfolk. What that means is, I install employee and management incentive pay plans based on productivity improvement. It's enjoyable and frustrating work—keeps most hills paid. I still correspond with roommate **Rick Rhodes** every year around Christmas, but have lost track of **Guy Horsley**, even though I assume he's just up the road in Richmond. [That's right—Sec.] Happy 40th to all!"

On recent travels, **Tad Piper** saw **Bob Scott** and **Red Dimock**. "Both look great and (like all of us) seem to have more energy and enthusiasm than they did at Williams."

Chaslain **Victor Smith** participated in the round-the-world shakedown cruise of the U.S.S. *Missouri*, "the first solo U.S. battleship to make such a trip, and the first battleship from the U.S. since the Great White Fleet in 1908—910 to go around the world. In Sydney, Australia, the reception was unbelievable: 1/4 million tried to tour in one afternoon, for example. Hobart, Tasmania, was a beautiful pastoral break; Perth was in the middle of hosting the America's Cup trials. Istanbul is still a magnificent city with history at every step. Naples, Palma, Lisbon, and the Panama Canal are ahead of us, and we will be back in Long Beach by Christmas. The trip is a working visit since our job is flag-waving, giving receptions for V.I.P.s and other invited guests, and simply representing our country. And getting paid for it!"

Jeff Stiefler was named president of P.S.F.S., Philadelphia's oldest and largest bank, this past summer. In an article published in the *Philadelphia Inquirer* in October, Jeff says that his job "is to wake up the sleeping giant" that is P.S.F.S. With 93 branches and a 171-year history, the bank is described by the paper as having been "slow to take advantage of its dominant position." With the shake-up announced by Jeff, this situation should change dramatically. He plans to decentralize the decision-making and "give our best people more responsibility," while expanding the bank's services and geographical coverage. "This institution," he concludes, "is in fact prepared to do the things it has to do to position itself for the future. We are happily in a very enviable market position."

I received a wonderful letter from **Pete Rice**, who has last word honors here: "Eighty-six has been a great year for me and my family: Peggy, Peter (17), and an applicant for next year's freshman class at Williams, Darcy (15), and Maggie (7). I've made a major career change, leaving my position at Woodberry Forest School and going full-time with a mail order/retail company we started five years ago. The Plow & Hearth is a fast growing, fun business to be involved in. **John Schmitz** is one of our directors."

"One of the high points of '86 was a spontaneous reunion of the following '68 families: **Rices**, **Sartoriuses**, **Callees** and **Schmitzes**. We spent a great long weekend in Chatham on Cape Cod. Seven children ranged from 7 to 17 (I just realized we had both the youngest and oldest there!), and they kept us busy when we weren't playing tennis, beach touch football, or listening to oldies under a full moon. Unfortunately, John and Joyce Schmitz's kids (Jeanne and Alan) weren't able to join us. Judging from the incredible energy, speed, and agility exhibited by this Williams group on the court and touch football field, we have not hit the downhill slide yet."

"Peggy and I attended the fall Williams Today Program and were incredibly impressed with what's happening at Williams. We left the Purple Valley prouder than ever to be associated with the College. Our son

Peter had his interview with my old freshman soccer coach **Phil Smith** '55, and we're hoping Phil will remember my few good plays rather than the goals I missed! If Peter goes to Williams next fall, we'll be in Williamstown a great deal for the next four years—what a pleasure to consider. I saw Tim Gannon, lacrosse coach when we were seniors—his daughter is a freshman at Williams. He'd recently seen **Bill Blanchard** and **Charlie Potts**."

Well, what a class we have, with progeny either newborn or about to enter Williams, and many in-betweens. Time truly is relative, flowing swiftly or slowly according to the rhythm of our individual lives. In the best spirit of a liberal arts institution, Williams has clearly given many of us the freedom to pursue myriad paths in myriad ways, and to do so with distinction. Many thanks for your reflections in the preceding paragraphs. Hope you enjoyed the holiday season, and best wishes for a happy and successful 1987.

'69

President, **J. Richard Tobin**; Vice President, **Cleveland Thurber III**; Secretary, **Alan B. Dittich**, 20 Orchard Street, Wellesley, Mass., 02181; Treasurer, **Edward G. Cunningham**; Agent, **Eric D. Kelly**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Philip J. Dunn**

Secretary **Dittich** reports:

Sad word of the death of **Barry Bartrum** reached me after the deadline for our last notes. As distinguished from those who were merely bright or merely apt students, Barry was a true and interesting scholar, whose scholarship brought him academic honors (magna cum laude, Phi Beta Kappa, Clark Fellowship, two degrees from Cambridge University and a doctorate from Princeton) and, I trust, fulfillment. An editor, teacher, writer and, at his death, speechwriter for the Postmaster General of the United States, Barry exemplified many of the fine traits we look for in our classmates. We extend our sympathies to his brother and parents.

Richard Wendorf '70 dropped us this note after learning of the death of our classmate: "Barry died of a heart attack in Washington, D.C., where, for the past two years, he had worked as a writer and editor for the United States Postal Service. Before taking this position, he had served as a writer for the Edison Electric Institute in Washington and for Montgomery Ward and Follett Publishing in Chicago, and had taught for two years as an assistant professor of English at Oglethorpe University in Atlanta. Many of you will remember that Barry was awarded a Clark Scholarship at his Williams graduation, and that he was a Keasbey Memorial Fellow at Selwyn College, Cambridge, before he returned to the United States to complete his doctoral work at Princeton."

"These are the public traces of his life; I'd like to add my own voice to them. I knew Barry for 20 years, and I think I can say that he enjoyed more happiness—both personal and professional—in recent years than he had for some time, perhaps since his years at Williams. His work as a writer for the government was often extremely challenging, and he was beginning to enjoy great success as someone who put articulate words in other people's mouths. He took ironic pleasure, moreover, in pointing out that like the novelist Anthony Trollope, the subject of his dissertation, he was a writer who ended up working in the post office. His love of literature never faded, and he always threatened to complete his risqué *roman à clef* about the academic life."

"Barry's family and friends, knowing his great attachment to Williams, have established an endowed fund at the College in his memory. Friends who wish may send their contributions to the Development Office, P.O. Box 231."

Bruce Crane, **Roger Fega**, **Kevin Frye**, **Michael Hall**, **Barry Holtzclaw**, **Andrew Johnston**, **Richard Leader**, **Michael Morrison**, **Michael Shuster**, **Mark Smith**, **William Porter**, attention—you may believe that you know where you are, but the Alumni Office does not, consequently you are on the lost list and are not really where you believe yourselves to be, but rather in alumnical limbo. Please notify me or the Alumni Office of your exact co-ordinates. **Eric Kelley** also wants to know, for purely fiduciary reasons. And if any classmate

Quinn '69 Named Head Basketball Coach

In October, **Bob Quinn '69** was named 23rd head coach of basketball at Fordham University, succeeding **Tom Penders**. Quinn, a six-year Fordham assistant, worked under **Tom Penders** at Tufts during the 1973-1974 campaign, helping guide Tufts to a 20-6 record.

Quinn later taught and coached basketball and baseball in New Jersey for six years. He was named Northern New Jersey Coach of the Year on two occasions, while guiding his team to two state sectional titles, as well as two conference championships.

knows how to mail to these or other stray sheep, please let me know.

To Messrs. **Homan**, **Kandel** and **Kitchen**: congratulations on your assorted nuptials. The College's excellent clipping service has made wedding announcements available to me; all the grooms were brave and all the brides were beautiful.

Also from the clipping service with a thousand eyes comes a nice article re: **David Trigaux**, who has become assistant superintendent of elementary education with the Greenwich Public Schools System. All you Connecticutites who might run into Dave, give him a shake of the hand. Mr. **William Bennett** '65 notwithstanding, it is always nice to see Williams alumni in education.

Charles Collins has notified us of the relocation of his firm, Western Development Group, to 3 Lagoon Drive #250, in the unsurpassed city of Redwood City, Calif. If you need property managed, real estate developed, or financial services, call him.

Jim Deutsch '70 (whom I'm not supposed to mention because he's in another class and the editors of this publication have a protocol restricting such things) has been kind enough to forward part of an article on what appears to be animal rights versus medical research needs from *The Washingtonian* in which **Larry McCullough** is quoted in the thick of the battle, explaining that to deny, for example, researchers the expedient of animals for research against the inevitably-fatal AIDS virus means animals take higher rights than the human victims of the disease.

And now for some of the first-hand notes from our class.

A brief note from **Ken Price** says he and **Nellie** got married last summer. He still writes the occasional song lyric but has put most of his creative efforts into computer programs at work. Political or jocular, he asks if **Bob Kandel** isn't old enough to run for President next pass.

Wes Howard has a new address: 1535 South Pennsylvania, Denver, Colo. 80210. He says he is happy as a Rocky Mountain oyster; among other things he is practicing law with a commercial litigation firm. Beware nascent Ivan Boesky's, he concentrates in securities fraud litigation.

Fundraiser **Eric Kelley**, who has more exequial competition now that **Wes Howard** is in Colorado, on the state of dress in the Wild West: "My shirt with a purple cow on the chest sure gets a lot of comments out here." I'm not surprised to hear that, somehow.

Jim Marks has been in Atlanta long enough now that it seems like home to him and his family—Julie, Amy (10) and Adam (7). Jim is at the Center for Disease Control working in infant health, nutrition and smoking cessation, while Julie is a guidance counselor at a local high school. The kids appear to be good athletes, but we won't know for sure until they make Williams varsity teams.

Finally, the teachers are beginning to out pull the lawyers in these notes. **Chuck Webster** is now halfway through his 18th year of teaching—7th and 8th graders

Spring 1987

Dapice '70 Named Vice President

Thomas E. Dapice '70 has been named a vice president in the endowment asset management group of Provident National Bank in Philadelphia. He is responsible for portfolio management of the endowment funds of non-profit institutions. Provident is a unit of PNC Financial Corp., the nation's fifth largest bank money manager with more than \$40 million in trust assets under management.

his future members of the classes of '00, '02 and '04. Tom is enjoying practicing law with a large firm in Newark, where he specializes in trusts and real estate. Tom is active on the Westfield Zoning Board of Adjustment and on the board of the Children's Specialized Hospital, a hospital nationally recognized for its rehabilitation work with brain damaged children and with children suffering from other debilitating diseases and trauma.

Paul Streicker and his wife Kathie unfortunately will miss reunion because they are expecting their second child around that time. They will also soon be moving to Barrington, R.I., a suburb of Providence. Paul marvels at the swift changes in the past four years that brought him from bachelorhood to marriage with two children, a station wagon and a house in the 'burbs. As secretary of the Rhode Island Williams Association, he has been active in College affairs. He writes, "Recently Rosie Tong flew down from Williams by helicopter to talk about surrogate motherhood. We gave her a T-shirt with a logo newly designed by my advertising agency: a purple cow in a Quahog (Rhode Island Clam). It's quite realistic, and some have said, 'moultwatering'."

Warren Suss will be at reunion and reports the same of Richie Gehrmann, Greg J. Meister, Mark Ellis, Hug Smyser and Sandy Spector.

Jon Lovell and his wife Margaretta and daughter Stephanie, a junior at Andover, will be at reunion. Jon, who has taught at the University of Nevada, Reno, for the past four years, is in the process of seeking a similar position at San Jose State. That would put him closer to home (Berkeley), particularly if Margaretta gets tenure in her present position at U.C. Berkeley (instead of herself transferring to a different institution). (Sec'y Note: come to reunion and learn for yourself how this exciting saga of professional musical chairs resolves itself.)

That does it for this issue. The next gossip transfer will be live in Williamstown. Be there.

Editor's note: The following members of the Class of 1967 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, G. Alexander Maurogordato, Michael C. McCune, Timothy K. McDonough Jr., C. Patrick O'Donnell, Bruce M. Pachter, John N. Roberts, William T. Roberts, William P. Tilton, John B. Way, and William F. Willett.

'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, James Kolster; Planned Giving Chairman, Jeffrey E. Steller

Secretary Chambers reports:

A typical midweek evening in December was pleasantly punctuated by an unexpected call from Mark Jacox, now living in Orange, Conn., with his wife and 4-year-old son David. We immediately picked up where we left off 18 years ago, as if '68 had been yesterday. Mark is finance director for Yale University's health plan, and he describes his job as "a lot of fun." His considerable musical talents have found an outlet in the New Haven Chorale, in which he sings tenor. Mark was hard at work organizing a fund-raising raffle around a concert the Chorale was planning for February or March.

and university campuses. He will stay with it another year and a half. The Murphys have a 2 1/2-year-old son, Salem, and a new house in San Francisco. Brian is in weekly contact with Len Goldberg, sees Pete O'Donnell as well, and ran into Bob Heilbroner in a snowstorm in the Sierras.

Also on the West Coast is Dave McCarron, now nearing the end of his 10th year on the faculty at the Oregon Health Sciences University. His research program in hypertension has expanded to a staff of over 40, and recently received a \$4 million grant through 1989. Dave feels that the research's concept that dairy products may actually lower blood pressure may have some roots in his formative years with Williams' Purple Cow. Dave has been promoted to a full professor of medicine and is co-head of the O.H.S.U. Nephrology and Hypertensions Section. The McCarrons spent 1984-5 in Paris (as a visiting professor). They were visited there by Susan and Howard Hopwood. The McCarrons will be at reunion: Dave, Patsy, Jesse, 13, and Tim, 10.

Bob Conway in Princeton, N.J., is looking forward to reunion, but is juggling the logistics of attending an auction in Switzerland the Monday after reunion.

Bruce Kralig and his wife Tammy had a third child since last reunion (Duncan is now 3 1/2), at about the same time they built a house in the rolling hills of southeastern Pennsylvania. Bruce is still with Sun Company (SUNOCO) but over the past two years has purchased and developed some lakefront property in New Hampshire with some high school friends. The Kraligs will be at reunion and look forward to seeing everyone.

Leonard Spector's third book, *Going Nuclear*, was published in February. The books are part of an on-going series for the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, where he directs the Non-Proliferation Project. Previously Lennie was special counsel to the Nuclear Regulatory Commission and was chief counsel to a Senate subcommittee. He and wife Kristin have been married 15 years, have a 5-year-old daughter, Laura, and live in D.C.

Switching back to Oregon, Cary (Steve) Sahm reports having just completed a five-month trip in Pakistan, China and Indonesia. Five years ago Steve and his wife spent 6 months traveling in India, Nepal, Thailand and Burma. They report the arrival of a baby girl (their first), Sabrina Nicole Sahm. Steve is shifting from business and corporate law to something which involves people more.

Les Loomis will be at reunion. He is assistant superintendent with the Andover, Mass., schools. His major responsibility is to work toward instructional improvement. He writes, "Twenty years after our experience at Williams it is significant that the emphasis nationwide is on more effectively teaching students to think—in keeping with the Mark Hopkins idea."

Also attending reunion will be the Peter Krause family (Carol, Rebecca 9, Peter 7 and Kate 2). They are happily settled in West Hartford, Conn. Peter is in the pediatrics department at Hartford Hospital and the University of Connecticut where he treats patients, teaches and researches pediatric infectious diseases.

Paul Lipof will also be at reunion with his wife and three offspring ages 16, 14 and 9. The Lipofs live in Fairfield, Conn., but Paul works in Manhattan with the architecture firm Emery Roth & Sons.

Fred Sleezer recently moved to Westford, Mass., where he is vice president of the outplacement firm Adams and Thayer. Fred is looking forward to reunion although he admits the best chance of seeing him will be on the Taconic golf course.

Tom Phelan sends word from his home in Westfield, N.J., that he is looking forward to coming to reunion with

Bob Scott was quoted in the Nov. 3 issue of *Business Week* in an article entitled "Raising Money in 1987." In part he said, "I have sat at many meetings waiting for somebody to deliver the punchline on this tax bill as it relates to corporations. In most cases it's been a disappointing wait." Bob is currently managing director of capital markets services at Morgan Stanley & Co.

In Mystic, Conn., Earl Potter is "busy administering an academic department which has cut into my time for research and writing. Much to my surprise I am enjoying the job. Perhaps I have turned into a true bureaucrat. On the side I am preparing to sail *Eagle* to Australia next fall for their bicentennial. We'll leave in September and arrive in Newcastle in December. The family will meet the ship for Christmas. Binks (#3 son) is concerned that Santa won't be able to find him in Australia. So am I.

"My community involvement seems to expand on its own. United Way, foundations, social service agency boards. Shouldn't I have learned to say 'no' at Williams?"

"Chris, five kids and I are happy and well in Mystic, now the longest single period of residence for either of us ... stability."

E.J. Strassburger is living in Pittsburgh, where he notes that "these are busy times with Mona in grad school (psychology), two future Williams students to nurture, practicing law, and serving as president of our four-county Neighborhood Legal Services Association. Did steal enough time last year, however, to see Ron Yee and his beautiful family in Honolulu."

Charles Gordon supplies these tidbits from Buffalo, N.Y.: "Single parenting two boys for approaching two years (sharing with ex-wife). Still practicing architecture in Buffalo with national firm (offices in Washington, New York City, Boston and St. Louis); recently led a design team and won national competition for design of retail complex in downtown Buffalo. Have not kept up with fellow alumni around here, and miss that. Still touch base periodically with friends from other classes/locations, such as Paul Sullivan '67, Lloyd Constantine '69, Dick Stout '69, Joth Blodgett '69, Henry Comstock '69, T.C. Prentice '71 and Ted Walsh '76."

Ed Nichols sends his "greetings from down south." In response to your question (about whether my present pursuits would have surprised me in '68), I would have been surprised to look forward 20 years to see a Colorado boy living in Atlanta working at IBM. But that's where we are. Saw Tom Nicholson this winter on a trip through Atlanta, and hope to see more alumni soon—at the 20th if not before."

Chaplain Victor Smith recently completed a round-the-world shakedown cruise on the U.S.S. *Missouri* and pronounced it a great success. "As the centerpiece of the Royal Australian Navy's 75th anniversary, the ship began with three port visits in Australia: Sydney, Hobart and Perth. The rest of the trip took us through the Indian Ocean and Suez Canal to Istanbul, Naples, Palma and Lisbon before the Panama Canal and home to Long Beach. At each port, we hosted local diplomatic and political dignitaries. The shakedown was successful, and we showed the battleship is an excellent, reliable platform. The surrender plaque which marks the end of World War II gives the 'Mo' a special feeling of peace-making, and is an object worth the seeing."

"The breadth of scope of Williams education makes for better people, I feel. Technical educations often make for people with one dimension only. The quality of training showed me not what to memorize, but how to find information and mold it into creative solutions to problems. The advantage is that information may be updated or changed. The talent of dealing with life in a multifaceted way of thinking will only grow and become better with practice."

It seems that former Williams Flying Club Secretary Jim Roe still has not been able to get down to sea level. He sends a hello from the mile-high city of Denver. "It seems that our family just keeps moving west over the years. After a wonderful eight years in Texas, I have taken a new job running a small packaging machinery company in Denver. The disruptions of moving get more difficult, but the jostling of a new adventure energizes new directions. Have seen lots of Williams friends the past six months and look forward to the 20th Reunion with all. Everyone mark your calendars."

One person who definitely has that date marked is our diligent class agent, Bob Stanton, who tells me that our class "did great with the Alumni Fund. We hit a new class record for dollars, including a \$10,000 and a

20th REUNION—June 11-14

HEADQUARTERS

Mission Park

CHAIRMAN

Robert A. Tyre
13 Onondaga Street
Rye, N.Y. 10580

Spring 1987 cont

\$5,000 gift. We're ready for our reunion year.

Spent two weeks in Austria and Germany with the U.S. Ski Team in January. Had a great time as usual. See you at reunion, if not before. Does anyone have any interest in a mini reunion at the Williams-Amherst game in November? Let Bob know, or write to me, and I'll pass the word on to him.

A final pair of newsclips. One of my neighbors here in D.C., **Clint Wilkins**, has moved to Moorestown, N.J., to assume the headmastership of the Moorestown Friends School. At his prior post here in Washington, Clint was principal of the upper school at Sidwell Friends, track and lacrosse coach, and dean of students. I am sure that his former colleagues and students miss him. Best of luck at your new post, Clint.

The second clip comes from the Sunday Times Argus of Rutland, Vt., and announces the naming of **Tom Pierce** as president of the Lake Champlain Regional Chamber of Commerce. Tom had been on the chamber's board of directors for several years, and he is currently a board director of the United Way of Chittenden County, the Burlington Rotary Club, Champlain Valley Crime Stoppers, Vermont Association of Broadcasters and Shelburne Farms. As if this were not enough to keep him busy, Tom is also the vice president and general manager of WEZF-FM in Burlington.

That completes our report for this go-around. Thanks to those of you who contributed dues of \$5.00 to pay for the mailings that generate these bulging columns. Much appreciated! Contributions from all quarters are not only welcome but essential. Hope you've enjoyed a great winter. Keep the mail coming.

Editor's note: The following members of the Class of 1968 are on the last list. If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: Stephen R. Barkin, Dirk M. Bennett, Adriel Bowman, Brooks J. Bragdon, Alexander F. Caskey, James R. Churchill, Scott C. Fields, Waring R. Finkle, Michio Hamano, Howard M. Jackson, Douglas E. Jones, Naksuh Paik, John D. Schenk, William Silver, Thomas R. Stevens and William G. Williams.

'69 President, J. Richard Tobin; Vice President, Cleveland Thurber III; Secretary, Alan B. Dittich, 20 Orchard St., Wellesley, Mass., 02151; Treasurer, Edward G. Cunningham; Agent, Eric D. Kelly; Planned Giving Chairman, Philip J. Dunn

Secretary Dittich reports:

The Clipping Service that Never Sleeps, ably assisted by the Alumni Office, has forwarded notes of interest to several of the more prominent among the Class of 1969. To wit: **Bob Quinn**, major league basketball coach. In the last issue of these notes it was remarked that Bob was appointed head coach for basketball at Fordham University. Now comes an article that says Bob will be out of a job by the time you read these minutes despite a successful start to his season. But the smiling picture of Bob in the Newark, N.J., *Star-Ledger* shows no sign of worry about the lack of security in his position. Perhaps by our publication date the Fordham A.D. will have relented and Bob, who came in on short notice to replace a coach who left on short notice, will have a permanent home in New Jersey. Stay tuned. And if anyone out there is A.D. at a Big Ten basketball school, hire Bob.

Here's another item of interest to those of you who are media ops for TV and radio: **Charles Fruit**, V.P. Corporate Media and Sports Marketing at Anheuser-Busch, has been elected chairman of the Radio Advertising Committee of the Association of National Advertisers. He has been with A-B for over 10 years, and now handles a multiplicity of functions including media planning and buying of 23 beer brands, sports marketing and production, as well as overseeing such miscellany as stadium signage, spot media assignments, etc. I have a feeling that he's a very busy person. Congratulations on your election, Chuck.

Keith Edwards M.D. got into the papers toward the end of last year for a talk to the Northeastern Chapter of the M.S. Society. The article noted that Keith, a Duke Medical School graduate, is a highly regarded neurologist who has published and lectured widely in the areas of multiple sclerosis, cerebral vascular disease, and neuropsychology. Keith teaches at Albany Medical College and Dartmouth Medical School.

It raises an interesting sort of question: I wonder what part of each Williams class spends at least part of its working life teaching. Naturally, there are some who choose teaching as a profession. But there are also many who teach as adjuncts to another career, and who thereby promote and improve their profession. There must be some good that can come of compiling a statistic such as this.

A sign of something in one's existence is the amount of media coverage one garners. In the case of our class, it is hands down that **Alex Wallau** is reaping more press coverage than anyone else. And why? Because he's in the media himself, and therefore in the limelight, as ABC's boxing expert and commentator. The *Atlanta Constitution* quotes Alex on several subjects, but the most notable is his choice of Hagler by a decision in their April 6 bout. Since that fight will be history by the time you read these notes, you will be able to assess instantly Alex's capacity as a seer.

My last appeal for information brought a nice little flood of letters from helpful classmates. But the Winter Briefs seem to have set in (I'm writing this Feb. 28); I don't mean that folks sent their underwear—rather, that people wrote, by and large, only very short statements concerning whereabouts and whatabouts. So, without further ado and without padding, allow me to proceed.

Walt Riley is happier in commercial building than in residential building: "problems are only from 9 to 5, and from semi-rational people." Walt and his family keep in touch with Andrea and **Bob Whittion** and **Susie and Rich Pollet**; all told, all adults and their children are doing fine and growing.

Rick Whitten-Stovall is succinct, and uses an interesting stylism, when he writes: "My wife and I have taken on parental responsibility for four (4) children." Rick, a psychiatrist who teaches in the Medical School at Meharry College, adds that he has had his first academic publication—in *The Journal of Psychiatric Education*.

From Westford, Conn., **Sal Mollica** lets us know that he and his family have returned to the U.S. after 11 years in Bahrain, Hong Kong and Egypt. Home safe.

Ronald Goyette reunited with **Jon Petke** at the Wesleyan football game last fall. Jon had come in from Mission Viejo, Calif., with his son Nate. It was a good day of reminiscing. Ron enclosed a more extensive article about **Bob Quinn** from *The Washington Post*. Apparently coaches are good copy, for the article is full of matter and interesting. I'll be happy to FAX a copy to anyone who wants to read it.

Tom Foster, he of the good reflexes and quick recall of specific facts, is once again—and for the third time—a father. This time of Miriam Seiven Foster, joining siblings Hannah and Isaac. The Fosters are, he claims, trying to keep ahead of the **Bricks** (Steven and Ann) in parenthood. By the time you read this Tom will have been for several months at a new job doing acquisitions of Masco Corporation. He also contributed a chapter on the concept of impossibility in the law of contracts to *No Way*, a book about impossibility by David Park and Phil Davis.

Those of you who have seen the movie *Platoon* will understand the resonances **Fred Gramlich** writes about when he says it caused surprisingly vivid reliving of our draft eligible years. (As one who was drafted and who, through the most strange of circumstances, never had to serve, I know exactly what Fred means.) Fred saw the movie in company with **Charles (Red) Jeffrey**, a major banker who was in Washington for his employer, Bank of America.

The absolutely briefest note came from **James Benes**, a physician practicing in Cleveland. Quote: "3rd child Johanna Joy born 3-14-86." I happy first birthday, Johanna Jay Benes.

A few classmates had a little more to say, though I thank everyone for any tidbit you supply. **Jack Heckscher** explains that he does good work as president of Human Support Development in the winter when everyone everywhere is stressed out. He offers programs in stress management, self-esteem, generating positive energy, etc. (I think that it was all those Williamstown winters that prepared us to do our best in the dead of grey, cold, dull February mornings.) Jack and his team completed a soccer trip to Florida. And here is where my old training as a teacher has let me down. I cannot quite tell from Jack's handwriting whether they played an All Star, all Iranian, all American, all human or all Uranian squad. But they did beat the

others 1-0, with Jack scoring the solo goal. (**Charles Fruit**, are you paying heed?) Though not an offensive ace at Williams, Jack has finally come into his own as soccer squad, and he adds, "there are many new tricks for a guy over 40," to which I add, amen.

The ever-sprightly **Brendan Burns** has now been married for about a year to Margaret P. McQuillan of Farmington, Conn., by way of London from Northern Ireland. She was an exchange teacher at Miss Porter's several years ago (where Brendan works). Brendan gets to alma mater occasionally, seeing his former students. Recently he showed off the old place to some South African students who were new to the country. He also hears from **Brian** (sometimes Barney) **Swett** via his word-processor-in-an-igloo. And Brendan admits he owes several friends letters. But he seems charmed enough by the marriage to let the correspondence go, in which I concur.

Here, verbatim, is the inimitable **Ross Wilson**: "The big crisis struck at the start of mid-life. I have chucked all I was except my children and now make pizzas in blue collar Colorado Springs, drive a 1957 Ford our grandparents would have been proud to own in 1960 and find a perverse joy in finally being able to understand what Ward Cleaver was telling the Beaver—he was only interpreting the messages from Ozzie Nelson." No comment.

I have always loved the way lawyers talk. Witness this nice note from **David Grant** who reports that the Grant family is prospering in Southern California. "We recently moved into an older (c. 1929) Monterey Colonial which guarantees me years of weekend home repair projects and has the added benefit of eliminating those troublesome choices regarding which socially relevant activities to plunge into during my spare time." David is a hotbed of Williamsiana; his firm recently hired an alum, **Margaret Graham '79**, "thereby keeping at least one Williams lawyer from a life of destitution and degradation," and a recent neighbor's son has enrolled, departing for "the bucolic ambience of Williamstown." David recommends that he and his family will spend July and a chunk of August in Quonochontaug in the state of RI. (near Westerly), and that classmates hastening through that tiny state may want to detour to see them and veg on the beach for a while. Call first, or you'll never find the place: 401-322-0317.

Herbert Ogden, whose new life as a lawyer has not yielded any earthshaking Supreme Court decision, occupies himself with other things, and poses this punch line by way of seeing if anyone can recreate the joke. A bottle of wine from the world-renowned Commonwealth Winery of **Dave Tower** is the reward to you (except **Ray Sprague**—don't ask me why. I'm just the scribe) if you can explain, "The higher, the lower, especially on Tuesdays." I won't print the story here, because I can just imagine what it's all about—and even the penguin joke is too risqué for the editors. I've got Herb's phone number listed as 802-775-1350. Go ahead, give him a call. Tell him a joke.

The **Dittriches**, or Cahill Dittriches, are all fine. While my good spouse Luise spends her Sunday night roller skating in Boston I am here tending the child and typing these notes. It is peaceful and he chance to spend a few hours forced to think back on my days in Williamstown are among the most pleasant of the week. Tomorrow some heavy bustle will begin again, but for now the arresting of thought is fine.

Perhaps that is what **Don Spaeth** had in mind when he wrote this to me: "In the late Spring of 1977 I was sitting in my car on Park Avenue and 64th Street waiting for my wife. It was about 5 p.m. on a Friday afternoon. Beautiful day, lots of traffic, lots of people. My attention was drawn to a guy standing right next to my car trying to hail a cab. Good luck, I think, and watch him use body English on the cabbies. Suddenly he turns around. Our eyes meet. He has a gap between his teeth, a crazy smile, and 200-watt eyes. **Pete Lammerts** himself! In a flash we're hugging and screaming. A cab stops. Unbelievable bad luck. He jumps in. 'I'm going to Bermuda. Gotta run. Meeting my wife at the airport.' 'Take care of yourself,' I shout as the cab drives off. Never saw him again. Good old Mertz."

Editor's note: The following members of the Class of 1969 are on the last list. If you know their whereabouts, please notify the Alumni Office: A. Fletcher Clark III, Bruce A. Crane, Roger P. Fega, D. Kevin Frye III, Michael C. Hall III, Barry C. Holtzclaw, Andrew C.

WILLIAMS ALUMNI REVIEW

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A sea of faces resulted when the gang from '67 posed after the annual meeting of the Society on Reunion Weekend.

old. They have been busy fixing up their new home, conveniently located five miles from the hospital and eight miles from the beach. He sees **Andy Binder**, who practices pulmonary medicine in Santa Barbara, and who made it to reunion.

Damon Hart married Joan Blanton in January. Together they will have a family of four boys: Ben 13, Amos 11, William 7 and Peter 5.

Suzanne and **Bill Garth**, Jesse 5 and Sarah 2, have had a great year. **Garrett Thornburg '68** joined them last August for a weekend. He lives in Santa Fe. Bill's law practice is expanding.

Bill Clendaniel reports that the Trustees of Reservations, of which he is Deputy Director, has 70 beautiful properties across Massachusetts, all open to the public. One of their newest ones is in Williamstown. It is Field Farm, the old Bloedel estate, which many of us visited as undergraduates to look at the Franzen designed guest house. As of July 1, the main house will be a bed and breakfast place—five double bedrooms each with private bath. It is surrounded by 250 acres of farmland and has magnificent views of Mount Greylock. It will be a wonderful alternative to the normal motel for all of you visiting Williamstown. The profits will go to preserve the whole property for public use.

That's it for this issue. Do begin planning for the next reunion. Those of you who couldn't make it to this one were truly missed.

'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, James Kolster; Planned Giving Chairman, Jeffrey E. Stettler

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

A Memorial Day weekend trip to Williamstown, complete with lunch in the Baxter Hall snack bar and leisurely drive up Mount Greylock, brought back many fond memories. My living room in Williams Entry A looked pretty much the same, despite the fact that it had yielded to a form of decorating one might call "Budweiser in a storm." The occupants were busily cramming for exams, and I couldn't help but feel a little smug that all that studying was over for me. On the other hand, so many things felt the same about Williams that it would have

been easy to settle right back into the routine of 19 years ago. If you're on the fence as to whether to attend our 20th Reunion next year, I strongly recommend that you decide to do so. You'll be pleased by the school you see. Incidentally, the return drive to D.C. included a stopover in Stockbridge and a visit to The Corner House, which contains a collection of Norman Rockwell's paintings. Among those prominently displayed was none other than *The Recruit*, starring our own **Denny Kelly** as the new member of the Williams football team. The museum guide had no idea of the identity of the player, so it was fun to be able to fill in the facts for her.

Our most comprehensive report this time comes from West Simsbury, Conn., wherein resides **Charlie Potts** and family. He writes, "It seems to me that we all ushered in our 40th year in some momentous way, or at least in some way that told each of us that however young we think we are (still), we are definitely not 20 any more. I suppose I learned this in two ways: The first as a result of being asked to play in goal (hockey) against the NHL Hartford Whalers Old Timers, including Gordie Howe, Andre Lacroix, and others. The experience was tremendous, the body and mind were definitely willing, and after I got warm, some of the old moves began to come back. This was fortunate since the Whalers took 75 shots in three periods. The score was lopsided (11-0, we lost) and, after the game, so was I. But we did raise over \$10,000 for the UConn Children's Cancer Fund. And I was able to walk again after only three-four days."

"The second reminder is that my eldest boy (of 3) is 6 ft., 1 in., and will be applying to Williams soon for a place in the Class of '92. Class of '92—say that to yourself a few times and suddenly that guy in the mirror begins to look a little greyer than he did before. And before you make any smart comments, yes, even **Denny Kelly**, **John Diriam** and I can get grey."

"Jan and I continue to live in Simsbury, as we have for the past 15 years. With our children seemingly involved in every local 'travel team' sport, we have kept moving around on weekends following their teams to various parts of the East from Orono, Maine, to Bowie, Md. I continue to operate a manufacturers sales agency selling mechanical and electronic subassemblies to the military/aero, computer, and general manufacturing industries here in New England. Lately I have become involved in organizing and managing trade shows, including ConnTech, an electronics exposition aimed at the Connecticut marketplace, and Electro, the largest

annual electronics trade show in the East, which will be held in Boston in May 1988. And just for fun, with my brother George as well as Jan, I run a small real estate and investment company."

"So my plate is full and we stay very busy. If I have a regret after 20 years, it is the lack of time to be involved in the Williams alumni group locally, but maybe this will change in time. One of my near term objectives is to catch up with **Tom Pierce** during one of my next trips to Burlington, Vt., where I deal with IBM. But the latest issue of the *Alumni Review* reports that he may be busier than I am."

If Charlie thinks time is flying, how about **Tad Piper**, whose daughter Gretchen will be in the Williams Class of 1991! Tad and his wife Cindy spent Memorial Day weekend in Vail, Colo., with Chris and **Jim Roe**. **Bob Scott** in Morristown, N.J., is "sill at Morgan Stanley & Co. in New York City, enjoying the work and putting up with the pace. Investment banking has certainly gotten into the public eye lately, and I'm sure you're happy to report I've not even been investigated, much less indicted. Barbara is busy with our five children, and our oldest Matt, 15, is already thinking about Williams. One thing of note—I'm opening a restaurant in New York at year's end. It will be at the corner of 59th and 5th Avenue—the old Playboy Club. Bring your credit cards—it's going to be expensive."

A quick note from **Bob Stanton** reminds us of our upcoming 20th Reunion: "We need help to run the reunion and the annual fund drive. Any volunteers, please call or write to me soon. (21 Halls Farm Road, Southport, Conn. 06490). Start planning to be in Williamstown in June, 1988. We're off to Mexico in the morning. Hope not to learn the Aztec two-step!"

In a sadder vein, **Tom Pierce** writes from Shelburne, Vt., of "a flood of happy Williams memories at a sad time, the funeral of **J.I. Morgan III '70** in Farmville, N.C., May 14. I first knew J.I. as his junior advisor and last as my brother-in-law. I fixed him up with my sister Nancy when she was at Connecticut College. J.I.'s good friends **Tom Webb '70** and **Andy Roberts '70** and my good friend and father **George Pierce '32** traded recollections of a dynamic guy who fought into the future every day of his long illness."

A change of address for **Tony Suh**: 560 Merriewood Drive, Lafayette, Calif. 94549. "Otherwise, no significant changes or news."

Paul Youngs is in Philadelphia, where he gives this



JACK SHINDLER '68, associate professor of English and North Central College in Naperville, Ill., has been awarded the **Clarence F. Dissinger Memorial junior faculty award** for distinguished teaching and extraordinary service to the College. The award carries a \$1,500 cash stipend. Shindler has a Ph.D. from Rutgers University. He has been at North Central since 1981.

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accounting of himself: "Ten years of teaching French at the Lawrenceville School led to a return to school, to more silliness, to a Ph.D. in psychology and infinite initiation rites, most recently the absurd licensing exam in the Lulu Temple, no less. From the Berkshires to the Lulu Temple! But, alas, out of my shell and thriving as a family therapist at a psychiatric hospital for adolescents in Philadelphia and in private practice. A confirmed believer in the evolutionary process and the hypothalamus as well. Would enjoy hearing from fellow professionals as well as from friends who have taken a break from writing."

As one of the last bachelor holdouts in our class, I'm off to England in September to be married to Elspeth Disney in her home village of Monks Eleigh, Suffolk. We will then return to the States to live. We've been kidding each other as to who speaks proper English, and she has vowed to have simultaneous translation facilities available at the wedding.

In the meantime, all of us here in Washington are enduring an incredible onslaught of cicadas—reportedly four million per acre. It's like living in the middle of a lumber mill. With windows shut and air conditioners on, you can still hear them. They incubate for 17 years underground, then emerge to mate and die. All things considered, I'm happy not to be a cicada. Hope you're enjoying the summer. Back to you in the fall!

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

Secretary **Dittich** reports:

Consider the risks of archaeology. Project yourself 800 or 1000 years into the future. A research team is digging up your house. Artifacts, documents, utensils and furnishings have been rendered by time a microscopic dust; but miraculously, your collection of *Alumni Reviews* has survived intact. The head archaeologist calls upon a respected colleague, one of the few left who can read English, and asks him to study the periodicals for clues to how we live.

Several months later, thanks to a grant from the Toyota Foundation, the translator and his team have completed this monumental task. And here is what they've learned: Young men of this academy completed their studies and then embarked upon an ever-upward course of marriage, parenthood, business and professional growth and success, grandparenthood, and finally, after many tribulations, admission to a mysterious fraternity known only as The Old Guard, whose rituals and responsibilities remain vague. Following that, the unknown.

Well, perhaps the archaeologists wouldn't be so wrong, after all. This reverie is prompted by the discovery of a grey hair.

I had the opportunity to spend time in Williamstown recently as the guest of the Williams Executive Program (a worthy summer program you should look into for your company). While watching TV in my room at The Orchards one evening I heard details of **Paul Harsch's** efforts to move a building through Williamstown. I had no idea it was so complicated to move a house, nor that there are so many reasons for opposing such a move. As a consolation to Paul, I can say that in two hundred years all of this won't seem so important.

The Clipping Service That Never Sleeps seems to have dropped off on the job this time, but inexcusable things come my way. Again this issue, I have further reports on **Alex Wallau** and **Charles Fruit**, both from

the pages of *Advertising Age*. Alex is credited by author Jim Brady: "What is the toughest broadcasting job in the world? Maybe being Alex Wallau of ABC and having to do an interview in a ring in Trinidad with a Trinidadian fighter who's just won a world championship, with 900 other people, including I think, a steel drum band, also in the ring."

Charles Fruit was part of an eminent panel of sports advertising/marketing experts whose remarks comprised an *Ad Age* article. Thanks to his Williams background, no doubt, Charles was articulate and intelligent.

My own filing and bookkeeping leave something to be desired, so I cannot reproduce classmates' notes in the order received. Rather, here they are—those tardy from last issue's deadline and those that came to my door this very week.

Tom Sipkins writes, "Life goes on; litigating for a large Minneapolis law firm; wife and daughters are beautiful and healthy. See **Winick** occasionally; **Joth Blodgett** also."

William Troyer '59 reminds us of **Clark Hulse's** Guggenheim Fellowship, briefly noted in an earlier issue of the *Review*. Clark is an associate professor of English at the Univ. of Illinois in Chicago. Congratulations, and good luck in your research.

Of our three Dunn lawyers, **Patrick Dunn** writes this time, recapping 1986: "Not only did I turn 40, but I was also fortunate enough to finally take the plunge into married life and, in the process, acquire a wonderful 10-year-old, Sara. Sue and I met each other when I was director of community development in Olympia and she was assistant Commissioner of the State Employment Security Department. In a very few months I became a husband, father, homeowner for the first time at 40. I enjoy being in private law practice and I find most of my work is in the public sector."

Patrick also gives a tip for locating **Mike Shuster** through National Public Radio in N.Y. where, "he does a wonderful job covering events from a New York perspective."

Scott Paist adds luster to the **Mike Shuster** story: "Mike and I (along with **Tom Foster**) went to the same high school, and Mike and I knew each other from elementary school on. I saw a fair amount of him during freshman year, and was not surprised when he dropped out of Williams."

"The irony is that many of the members of our class have heard regularly from Mike. His voice can be heard at least weekly on NPR ("...now here's **Mike Shuster** reporting from New York..."). The voice is the same, the Philadelphia accent not completely erased. I don't know his address, but I know he can be found on *All Things Considered*."

Thanks to both Scott and Patrick. Will other classmates please help us with other "lost" friends?

Wesley Howard is well in Denver, "representing defrauded investors and other plaintiffs in commercial litigation." Wes speaks for the entire western half of the nation when he says that **Tony Glascock's** defection east was our gain and their loss.

Santa Rosa, Calif., (now doesn't that sound like a pleasant place to live and work?), is home to **John Pascoe**, who apparently doesn't spend all his time on his freelance cartooning. "We are currently trying to place a stuffed dragon with a toy company and a bicycle accessory with (logically enough) a bicycle accessory manufacturer." His daughters Zoe and Mia are growing up.

A man of many hats, and presumably many talents, **Brian Swett**, is teaching French, kindergarten, physical and outdoor education. "Still thrills us to live in interior Alaska, in spite of riding the downslope of Alaska's infamous boom/bust cycle." Brian wants **Bill**

Homan to get in touch. Also, he mentions that **Jon Petke's** sons look as if they are "about ready to start knocking the old man around with some authority." I don't know exactly what he means by that, but I know I'll never let my son read this.

Eric Koster resigned from his position in the County Attorney's Office, Westchester County, and opened a private practice. Business got so good that Eric was soon swamped, and agreed to a merger that formed Hoffman, Silverberg, Wachtell & Koster, specializing in real property use and development and related litigation. Those of you in the White Plains area who need legal services can call Eric.

The first of **Bill Oliver's** five children to be educated went to Duke. "Turning down Williams was a traumatic ordeal, but the practicality of a full Army ROTC scholarship" won out. Our family and the **Jon Petke** crew have enjoyed two get-togethers: In Bristol, Conn., in June '86 and in Mission Viejo, Calif., in Feb. '87. "We all survived seven active kids on vacation and were thrilled with the beauty (and warmth) of California." Bill reports that the **Dave Masons** have moved to New Jersey.

Also entrenched in New Jersey is **Charles Kramer**, a partner in a law firm. "Like many others after graduation, I served two years in the military. Military logic being what it is, a history major found himself an instructor in missile guidance systems and repair at Redstone Arsenal." Once sprung, he got his law degree from George Washington, and joined his current firm. He practices in Newark and lives in Covent Station. Relatively speaking, Charles is a newlywed and new dad; married in Oct. 1984, his son Charles born in March 1987.

A black tie surprise party for **John Hayes**, orchestrated in New York by his wife, turned into a sort of mini reunion. Among the '69ers present were **Keith Cunningham**, **Jim Dunn**, **Tom Goodbody**, **Mike Himowitz**, **Johan Hinderlie**, **Bill Hoffman**, **John McKenzie**, **John Moore**, **Yogi Santa-Donato**, **Dave Whittlesey** and **Geoff Wickwire** with respective spouses, wives, P.O.S.S.L.Q.s. "I must tell you that a couple of our classmates still fit into the tuxedos they wore to their high school prom." (I wonder if they've been renting them all this time.) A great weekend was had by all, and most particularly by **John Hayes** himself, who either was or acted appropriately surprised.

It's probably old-hat to those of you with scads of kids and older kids, but my sole child has broken his leg, at age six, in a silly way. So the **Dittiches** are now learning how to maneuver through life with a kindergarten on crutches. The traumas are mostly minor, except that the injury (on Memorial Day) caused the cancellation of our 16th wedding anniversary surprise trip to Bermuda. (I was surprised it was cancelled; equally surprised it had been scheduled.) Other than that, all is, as my mother said, the same as always, only more so.

We now move one slot further from the back of the book. If I am still secretary when we cross the gatefold, you can buy me a beer.

'70 President, Louis H. Buck; Vice President, Gerald D. Stoltz; Secretary, Jeffrey R. Krull, 8915 Sunburst Lane, Ft. Wayne, Ind. 46804; Treasurer, Edwin H. May III; Agent, Gilbert K. McCurdy; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert R. Stone

Secretary **Krull** reports:

By the time you read these notes my long-distance commuting days should be over. It has been quite a year, and it makes me marvel at the stamina and fortitude of these cross-continental couples we read about. In spite of the rather grueling schedule and schizophrenic existence, the past 14 months have gone by surprisingly fast. We are now the parents of a college student, which doesn't do much to alleviate the feelings of decrepitude that seem to attend the approach of one's 40th year. On the other hand, there is a great deal of satisfaction in realizing that you have raised a couple of really decent kids, whose achievements make you happy and very proud. I was talking with **Marco Fierro** the other day about Rob's graduation, and he reminded me that I was just about Rob's age when we met as freshman roommates at Williams. It's frightening how fast those intervening years have slipped away.

Mr. Fierro, of course, has decided to relive all the fond

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of a few items that missed previous deadlines. As a result you were all spared a mailing requesting news this time. But take heart; you will undoubtedly hear from me the next time around.

Ed Helm, his wife **Adrien** and four children, **Ged**, **Eleanor**, **Daniel** and **Joanna**, participated in the American Soviet Peace Walk this past June and July. Two hundred Americans walked with two hundred members of the Soviet Peace Committee on a route from Leningrad to Moscow. The walk's purpose was to advance the goal of ending the arms race. All went well in spite of Joanna's initial concern when she realized that she would be spending her eighth birthday in the USSR. She was afraid that the Soviets did not celebrate birthdays. The Helms live in Washington, D.C., where Ed is an attorney with the Department of Labor.

Les Loomis has been named superintendent of schools for Bethlehem, N.Y. Les had been assistant superintendent for the Andover, Mass., school system. He holds master's and doctorate degrees from Harvard's Graduate School of Education and Graduate School of Business Administration.

Your secretary was pleased to participate in the Sept. 19 wedding of **Bob Chambers '68**, secretary of our neighboring class. The wedding was in Monks Leigh, England. Bob married **Elspeth Disney**, a lovely English lady and a career diplomat in the British Foreign Service. She had been attached to this British Embassy in Washington, D.C. The wedding was a terrific event, and the two are a terrific couple.

Your secretary also joined **Tom Mahler** in October for our annual hunting foray. This time it was pheasants and ducks in North Dakota who were able to amuse themselves at our expense. We nonetheless had a great time.

Although your secretary has not had any direct reports from the interim planning meeting that **Jon Vipond** called for in Williamstown in conjunction with the football weekend, it was most certainly a success. It is not too soon to begin all of the planning that will be required for the big 25th reunion. In the meantime please respond generously to the annual fund-raising appeal. **Bill Sander** has agreed to handle the job this year, and he needs all of our support. Let's keep improving our class participation.

Editor's note: Among the alumni sons and daughters who have entered Williams with the Class of 1991 is: **David W. Kennedy**, son of **David C. Kennedy**.

'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: Coffee mug at his side, eyelids propped open with

McCarron '67 Heads New Institute at OHSU

David McCarron '67, professor of medicine since 1977 and co-head of the Division of Nephrology and Hypertension at Oregon Health Services University, has been named to direct the new Institute for Nutrition and Cardiovascular Research there.

Early in his career at Oregon, McCarron's work revealed a connection between calcium and high blood pressure in a series of human experiments. The results led to the formation in 1983 of the Oregon Hypertension Program, and the establishment of the new Institute.

An author of more than 125 articles and scientific reviews, McCarron will oversee a staff of over 40 in the new organization.

THOMAS H. PIERCE '68, manager of **WEZF**, a Burlington, Vt., FM radio station, has been named a senior vice president of **Knight Quality Stations**, a Boston-based owner of New England radio stations including **WEZF**. Pierce was also recently elected president of the Vermont Association of Broadcasters and heads the Lake Champlain Regional Chamber of Commerce.



toothpicks, yours truly sits at his trusty word processor at 2:00 a.m., contemplating his departure for Scotland in 66 hours to escort 24 Smithsonian Friends of Music on a 12-day jaunt. This to be followed one week later by his marriage, in England, and a two-week escape to an undisclosed haven of peace and tranquility before returning to the joys and tribulations of travel consulting. In a mildly masochistic sort of way, I don't mind this frenzied pace, but if the ensuing prose seems to wander off the page at times, please forgive me.

By the time you read this, the nuptials will have come and gone, and dear friend **Ken Wilcox '67** will have made the transatlantic hop to serve as an usher. Our paths crossed here in Washington last week, and he remains remarkably well-preserved, keenly awaiting the beginning of Gophers football.

A few reports arrived just after our last press deadline, so let's take a look at these first. **Dick Means** is still in Pittsburgh (since 1978), and is involved in real estate development: "I'm in the process of forming a new company with my Dad **Richard Means '43** and brother. Our firm is a partner in a joint venture which has acquired an existing country club across from the airport. Our plan is to develop the property as a corporate center—which will include office buildings, hotels and a golf club. For someone used to working with one-acre sites downtown, this 200-plus-acre project presents a whole new set of problems (opportunities). Haven't seen too many classmates recently, but I invite any awaiting flights at Greater Pitt to pass their time on the golf course."

Add Wilson's wife **Susan** wrote to say that they have two children, **Adrienne '10** and **Addison IV** almost 7. Addison has his own law firm and owns a branch office of **Dallas Title Company**. Both are at the same location in Dallas. Susan wanted to be particularly certain that Add's friends had their new home and business addresses, with correct phone numbers, so here they are: (home) 9123 Devonshire Dr., Dallas, Tx. 75209, phone: 214-369-5112; and (office) Addison Wilson III, Attorney at Law, 1910 Turtle Creek Centre, 3811 Turtle Creek Blvd. at Blackburn, Dallas, Tx. 75219, phone: 214-760-6850.

Completing our earlier responses is **Bob Wilson**, ex-68, who is still working about 60 hours a week as a plastic surgeon in Greenville, S.C. "I also have a large garden, beehives, orchard, vineyard, etc., and am presently single. Do any other alumni live south of D.C.?"

A couple of newsclips before moving on to current harvestings from the mailbag. **The Boston Globe** reported the marriage June 14 of Dr. **Jon Mardrossian** and Dr. **Kathryn Elizabeth McGoldrick**. Jon continues his private practice as a retina surgeon in White Plains, N.Y., while Kathryn will be associate professor of anesthesiology at Yale University School of Medicine. **The Norwich (Ct.) Bulletin** carried a flattering account of **Earl Potter's** activities as a United Way volunteer. He serves on the organization's allocations steering committee and the research and planning committees: "I am an opportunist. I look for opportunities to get my kicks out of making a difference in a community. The work I do makes a difference. I like to be part of something that changes a community to make it a better place for the people and for me."

Now to the latest in personal testimonials. After long debate, **Doug Doan** and his wife decided to sell his dental practice in New York State. Having spent most of the past year in search of a new career, Doug happened upon a new franchise business: "We decided to head south, so we purchased the franchise for northern Virginia. As a result, we now own **Filter-Fresh** of N. Va., offering a unique office coffee service which brews a single cup of coffee in seconds. We've just begun, but

the prospects look great, and we're very excited about being in the D.C. area—despite the heat of summer! We hope to make it to Reunion again next June."

Denny Kelly takes joy in the first ten months of his marriage, which he dubs "terrific." His lovely wife **Milena** is "a dream come true." Denny remarks that their long honeymoon trip to Tahiti and a more recent excursion through Europe to meet Milena's friends there "have put a nice gloss on daily living. Contrary to scandalous reports by some of our classmates (**Bob Gault** and **Ned Williams**), I did not bribe Milena, with a promised trip to Tahiti or anything else, to marry me. I merely pronounced my personal commitment to three months of vacation travel a year, two houses, sports cars, numerous credit cards, unlimited disposable income, many interesting friends (unlike Gault and Williams), and..."

Another of Denny's commitments is apparently his Sunday softball games in the fall with **Pancho Demakis**. The latter reflected on Denny's marriage by saying that he "finally found a woman who would have him, and his 1986 wedding was a mini Eph reunion. I see **Ned Williams** quite frequently. He works two blocks from me, thus fulfilling the noble career objective of attaining employment in Lynn, Mass. Lynn, Lynn, the City of Sin. You never come out the way you went in. I talk to **Arthur Camouris** quite often and see him occasionally, usually in NYC. And I bump into **Kevin Dougherty** at various Boston sporting events, most recently at a 1986 Red Sox playoff game. No playoffs on the horizon for the Sox in 1987, however. **Pancho** is practicing law with his father and brother in Lynn. They have branched out and now represent some professional baseball players, including three major leaguers with hopefully more on the way.

John Fulkerson's big news for '87 was a trip to the International Knee Society meeting in Sydney, Australia, this past April. "I've seen **Bob Stanton** a few times at orthopedic gatherings, and we managed to play some tennis in the rain together last June in Florida."

Every time I think of **Spencer Beebe**, I remember the hawk or falcon he used to keep on the roof of one of the classroom buildings (perhaps the chemistry building?). Well Spencer has maintained his outdoor thrust, and he is today the president of **Conservation International**, an organization that fosters biological diversity in developing nations. With Peter Stroh, he co-authored an article, "Using Debt to Save Nature," that appeared in the July 28 issue of *The New York Times*. Countries like Bolivia are obtaining foreign-debt relief by committing themselves to protecting wilderness areas that are otherwise threatened by rampant development. The article notes that such "debt-for-nature" swaps not only promise better protection of biological diversity, but also greater hard currency earnings from tourism. "People will travel in growing numbers to these 'museums of the outdoors'." Spencer emphasizes that whatever is done to solve the world's interrelated problems of ecology and economics should be accomplished "in the context of helping sovereign nations determine their own future."

Bill Blanchard and his wife **Julia** live in Larchmont, while continuing to work in New York City. He for **Marsh & McLennan**, and she for a competitor, **TPF&C**. "But we've kept our sporting goods/apparel store, **Bronxville SportsPlace**, for almost five years. We are pleased to be expecting our first child in January, however, and we recently bought a ski/golf condo at **Haystack Mountain** in **Wilmington, Vt.**, so the store is now up for sale. Anyone interested can call me. Also, I've kept coaching lacrosse for the past few seasons, too. My varsity **Bronxville H.S.** team went 12-1 to win its Westchester County division championship, and one of our opponents.

WILLIAMS ALUMNI REVIEW

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Sleepy Hollow H.S., is coached by my former Garden City and Williams teammate, **Russ Banks '70**. Also for the last three years I've helped Renzie Lamb with the Williams varsity and this time accompanied the team on its Tampa, Fla., trip in March—a really worthwhile experience! The caliber of play is so good, it's delightful to be able to coach strategy as opposed to the basics. Much to the chagrin of Julia, I was roped into coaching a club team, too, this spring, but luckily we played virtually no game more than a half an hour away—and the post-game parties were fun.

"We've been spending this summer fixing up our house—a definite handyman's special—and finishing our condo. Played a little golf here and there, and have sailed and tennis at home. Saw **Jim Boynton**, **Bob Scott**, and **Art Cambouris** at a "finger your rich buddy" Williams development luncheon the other day. One foreboding thought: Our 25th Reunion coincides with the College's 200th birthday, and they're only looking for \$150 million for the latter.

"Finally, I talked with **Bill MacMillen** during our annual telephone marathon. He's back in L.A. doing consulting work as a financial controller, but is still playing competitive squash, running, etc. He can't seem to shake that U.S. marine experience. Hope to see him in Saratoga if he comes east."

A few quickie reports to conclude this edition. **Rob Bradley** and **John Coombe** are strongly considering coming to the 20th Reunion. "With four decades down," Rob says, "and four to go, life couldn't be better. It's hard to believe that in four years I could be sending my daughter to Williams! Could someone please tell me how to afford it?" Talk to **Tad Piper**—his daughter Gretchen was accepted into the Williams Class of '91! **Howard Kirshner** received his full professorship at Vanderbilt in Nashville, noting that he now expects everyone to wait at least 20 minutes when he is late. He also hopes to make it to the Reunion.

From the delightful vantage point of Westport, Conn., **David Earle** watches as "the getting and spending years proceed." His third child, Jonathan, was born in February. "We never counted on so many so soon when we bought the house." David is still involved in television, but has become increasingly active in Connecticut real estate. "Life in general is very satisfying, if somewhat hectic. Looking forward to June, 1988."

Two others who may be anticipating Reunion, but currently have escaped the eagle eye of the Alumni Office, are **Tom Stevens** and **Don McGill**. If you know where they are, please let the office (or me) know. It is now 4:00 a.m., and rather than drifting into a confused slumber over my keyboard, I find myself wide awake and grinning proudly at yet another account of our far-flung class; 319 of us still going strong. We are headed toward a memorable Reunion next summer. Hope as many of us as possible can make it. Back to you in a few more months!

Editor's note: Among the alumni sons and daughters who have entered Williams with the Class of 1991 are: Gretchen Piper, daughter of **Addison L. Piper**; and Christopher A. Potter, son of **Earl H. Potter III**.

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

Secretary **Dittich** reports:

Heads must have been nodding off even at The Clipping Service That Never Sleeps during our long and, in a news sense, arid summer. Since the last notes, I have received no cuts from those busy fingers and ever-vigilant eyes.

However, the College News Office was kind enough to send along a detailed reprint from *The Berkshire Eagle* of an article entitled, "Tom Krens—Master Museum Maker." Where some see condominiums, mini-malls, office buildings and bargain basements, Tom sees museums. Largely the article focused on Tom's remarkable career in and out of academe and on his vision of turning the empty Sprague Electric plant in North Adams into the world's largest museum of contemporary arts. Tom has apparently transformed the Williams College Art Museum through a combination of charisma, thought,

and energy, and the article author assumes that this new behemoth project will come to a fine fruition. Call Tom and offer your genius if you can help pull off things like this.

What news I've gathered on my own can be written on the head of a very small pin—I confess to falling victim to summer doldrums this time around; and I thank those of you, noted below, who saved me the shame of an empty column by calling or writing. I promise a more aggressive fact-gathering campaign for our next issue.

Peter Nash states an opinion many share in writing to me of the insensitive approach with which the U.S. has viewed world events. He continues, "It is the year of the Constitution. Its principles are being challenged. I wish to encourage all alumni to contribute their efforts, their sentiments, their views in relating the Executive branch, the State Department, the military and the Constitution to where we really need to be to evolve policies that reflect and apply the principles so dear to us at home but which are rarely applied abroad." You can write to Peter in Roseville, Calif.

Former roommate **John Zimmerman** called to chat from Janesville, Wis., where he is executive director of the United Way. He and Pat are doing fine and both sounded sound and in good spirits. I don't know when they will head east for a visit, but I have my old cribbage board polished, ready and waiting.

John also reported that the other roommate, **Bob Wade** is once again in motion. Bob has traded positions, apartments and Lord knows what else, with an Italian colleague and is spending the year in Trieste teaching. I don't yet have an address, but I imagine that those of you who ski the Italian alps could detour to Trieste and find Bob at the United World College there.

The St. Paul Alumni Association News made its way to my mailbox and I found a tantalizing textual gloss next to **Johan Hinderlie's** name. After listing that he was president of the Lutheran Bible Institute, it gave this parenthetical editorial observation, "Funny commentary on original." Anyone is eligible to tell me what that means. **Tom Sipkins** is a member of the same Alumni Association, and there really is a funny note here: "Is partner at Popham Haik Schnobrick Kaufman & Doty." I have to wonder how they answer the phone.

Finally (can you believe it's already nearly over), comes a nice letter from **Lloyd Constantine**. Lloyd and Jan had their third child last January, Elizabeth Anne. Lloyd and Jan are both lawyers and Lloyd did take the opportunity recently to hire another alum, **Katherine Frank '78**, into his firm. There's more news here in his letter pertinent to both the class of '77 and the class of '78, but the editor insists that we minimize references to other classes, so I won't say who is who's niece, who's married to whom, and so on. You'll just have to figure it out. Lloyd sees **Bob Kandel** frequently, **Rich Pollet** occasionally and **Mike Morrison** never—but I know where he is." Which is apparently more than the Alumni Office does. Lloyd has acquired a weekend place in Chatham, N.Y., that "seems like one of those commercials for Gallo vintage wines," to which the tired and hungry among us are invited for R & R. It's at 3 Longview Dr.

For now from Notes Central, that is all.

'70 President, Louis H. Buck; Vice President, Gerald D. Stoltz; Secretary, Jeffrey R. Krull, 8915 Sunburst Lane, Fort Wayne, Ind. 46804; Treasurer, Edwin H. May III; Agent, Gilbert K. McCurdy; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert R. Stone

Secretary **Krull** reports:

I was saddened to learn of the passing of two of our classmates, **Brent Anderson** and **J.I. Morgan**. The last letter I received from J.I. included news of a slow but determined recuperation from another round of surgery related to cancer. He confronted his illness with courage and a sense of humor. Both of these men will be remembered and missed by their Williams friends.

Moving on to happier news, **Kevin Sullivan** has become engaged to Mary Beth Cosgrove, a graduate of Colby-Sawyer College (to you old-time road trippers, I think that's Colby Junior). **Charlie Ebinger** reports a recent visit with **Scott McArthur** in Portland. Charlie has joined the economic and management consulting

Crowley '70 Joins GE Credit Subsidiary

Thomas A. Crowley '70 has been named vice president of the Media and Communications Group of Acquisitions Funding Corp., a subsidiary of GE Credit Corp. Former president of TAC Enterprises, Crowley will be responsible for researching, evaluating, and negotiating management buyout and leverage financing transactions within the cable, broadcasting and publishing industries. He has worked within the communications and entertainment industry for many years, with positions in marketing, financial management and new business development.

firm of Putnam, Hayes and Bartlett as a senior consultant on oil and natural gas, and has also commenced building a house on Nantucket.

Ruth and **Kevan Hartshorn** are enjoying their two-year-old son, Max, who may be the next generation of Williams men in the family. Kevan is looking forward to next year's reunion, because it will be his father's 60th. On the career front, Kevan is now on the hematology-oncology staff at Boston City Hospital, where his clinical work has mainly to do with AIDS.

Bill Lawson and his family "absolutely love Cincinnati." They have a house on a quiet cul-de-sac with sidewalks where their two boys, ages 1 and 5, have a great time playing. On top of that they're only ten minutes from Kings Island amusement park (which sounds potentially expensive to me). Bill is district sales manager for Eli Lilly & Co. when he's not swimming or playing tennis at the nearby club. All in all, it appears that Bill is installed pretty firmly in fat city, at this particular point in time (as they say).

Dick Couch joined the ranks of the blissfully wedded on April 25 of this year, when he married Barbara M.B. Morris in New Castle, Del. Barbara is a legal assistant at the DuPont Co. and the daughter of **John K. Greenland '42**. Dick says that the standard Williams-alums-at-the-reception picture will be sent in due course, and will include the likes of **Vals Favrot** and **Kim Kelton**. The transition from bachelorhood has been smooth, except for a protest from Barbara that five cubic feet of beer in the refrigerator is excessive. I dunno. Seems about right to me.

Chris Emerson, who is still ministering in Mystic, Conn., was also married recently—to Judith Copeland on April 13, 1986. Judith is the pastor of First Congregational Church in Norwich, Conn. Their first child, Abigail Copeland Emerson, was born Feb. 16. Chris has just finished a play, *Last Chance*, which he describes as an apocalyptic comedy. **Mark Lyon** reports the acquisition of a new house to go with his new child, Andrew. It is not clear which came first, or if there is any cause-effect relationship at work here. He says that folks in Houston and Dallas are still buying good stereo equipment—presumably from him—despite the oil and real estate problems in that part of the world.

Don Berens has been investigating the collapse of a New York Thruway bridge during work hours. At play he has finished his 21-year project of climbing the highest point in each of the 50 states. He wrapped it up on May 27 by reaching the summit of 13,140-foot Boundary Peak, Nevada, in uncharacteristic knee-deep snow. He returned home to welcome Thomas Farley Berens into the world on June 9. Don says that years hence when young Thomas asks what happened on his birthday, he'll learn about Fawn Hall.

Phil Greenland has had his first book published, *Clinical Diagnosis and the Laboratory*, co-edited with two colleagues from the University of Rochester medical faculty. Phil has also designed a unique cholesterol screening project. Shoppers at ten Rochester-area supermarkets are being offered free blood tests as part of