



HENRY L. FERGUSON III '65 has been elected assistant vice president and counsel at State Mutual Life Assurance Company of America. He joined State Mutual as associate counsel in 1975, and was named counsel in 1981. He earned his J.D. degree from Duke University School of Law in 1968.

ALEX J. POLLOCK '65 has joined the Chicago office of the international management consulting firm of Nolan, Norton & Company. He will specialize in corporate strategy and planning. Formerly senior vice president at Continental Illinois, he has divided his career between corporate research and development and international banking.



lot of publicity for his views and his face is becoming quite familiar on television news and talk shows. My only thought is how come no talk show host asks him about his detailed knowledge of rock and roll (both the music and the performer)?

One final note concerns **Steve Block** who was the subject of a news article in the Sept. 10 issue of the *Hoboken, New Jersey Record*. Steve is a housing consultant who has brought a defamation of character suit against the city's former Mayor. Steve has served two terms on the local school board and the article portrays Steve as challenging his radicalism of the 1960's and devoting more of his energies to new programs especially as they relate to urban housing problems.

My supply of news-filled cards has run out so I must again appeal to classmates to send me notes that will allow me to update their current family and professional lives.

Harriet, the girls and I spent a rainy weekend in October for the Tufts game. The weather was poor, the game ended in a tie and we saw no other classmates, but it was fun to stock up on sweatshirts and painter hats on Spring Street. I did manage to watch **Dusty Griffin's** Cardinals win the first World Series game on television at the bar in the Williams Inn while the females watched sit-coms and *Love Boat* up in the room that Saturday night.

'66 President, **Alan D. Booth**; Vice President, **Charles J. Randolph III**; Secretary, **John A. Gould**, Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. 01810; Treasurer, **W. Theodore Noll Jr.**; Agent, **William P. Bowden Jr.**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Edwin W. Booth III**

Secretary **Gould** reports:

Very little news, I'm afraid, and half of it bad. The Alumni Office informed me in a terse note that Dr. **Clifford Grulee** died recently. Cliff had been practicing medicine in Cincinnati, certainly with the same quiet, kind grace with which he practiced English classes 20 years ago. The class extends its sympathy to his family.

Albie Booth, **Charlie Randolph**, **Gar Noll**, **Bill Bowden**, **Punky Booth**, and I urge you to start making plans now for reunion '86. Gather the forces. Call your old roommate and challenge him to something.



ROBERT K. KREFTING '66, has been named executive vice president of the McCall Publishing Company. He was head of City Home Publishing until he sold his interest last October, and before that was president of CBS Publications where he had overseen a major restructuring of the magazine publishing division.

Graduation night, **John Van De Graaf** and I were planning to play checkers with nips of whiskey, like Ernie Kovacs and Alec Guinness did in *Our Man in Havana*—when you take a man, drink it. Wiser heads prevailed that night and the game was postponed, but maybe this is the time. Are you you there, Van De Graaf?

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

Secretary **Willcox** reports:

This winter edition of the *Alumni Review* contains an abbreviated version of our class notes. In order to meet the publishing deadline, your secretary would have had to mail you an appeal for news around Christmas, and he just didn't have the heart to further complicate your mail box during that busy time. So this edition consists of a collection of bits and pieces that either missed earlier deadlines or surfaced through some other means.

Mike Haugh writes from his home in Belleville, Ontario, that he expects to be transferred to the U.S. within a year. Mike spent 10 days last summer sailing in the Windward Islands with his children on a Beneteau 43 chartered from Moorings. He recommends it to anyone with a sailing bent.

Hugh Smyser and his wife Robin Forman announce the birth of their son Benjamin Forman Smyser on July 7, 1985. Hugh says, "We feel we have been given one of life's finest experiences, parenthood. I never knew how special babies are—in fact, they were virtually invisible for me until Ben was born." Also last July, Hugh left the company he had been building for the last couple of years, Artronics, to start a new computer-graphics firm, Art Machines. He reports that it is doing O.K. for a start up.

Bryan Hickman saw **Harry Tether** in Buenos Aires last September "where he leads the luxurious life of the expatriate banker—but invests heavily in kidnap insurance." Bryan is still peddling weather-stripping around North and South America, trying to keep oil prices down. The Hickman's were expecting a second child in December. (Secretary's note:—

we assume that all came off without a hitch). Bryan states, "All's well in Rochester, N.Y. Come and visit."

Your secretary was able to squeeze in a brief airport meeting with **Warren Suss** in Minneapolis last November. Warren has been doing considerable consulting work in Minnesota through his firm of Warren H. Suss Associates, Jenkintown, Pa. Warren's firm has become the premier national expert on doing business with the government. So anyone who wants to attract a government contract should get in touch with Warren. He celebrated his 40th birthday last fall with **Rich Gehrman** and **Mark Ellis**. Rich lives in Baltimore and is employed by the state of Maryland. Warren's children Becky, five and Ginny, eight played well with Rich's daughters Christina and Emily. Warren also recently saw **Greg Meister** at **Tim Lull's** '65, home in Philadelphia. Greg has a congregation in California while Tim teaches in a Lutheran seminary in Philly.

The Williams-Amherst football game, which was beamed to alumni groups around the country, was a terrific hit in Minneapolis, St. Paul. The score excepted, that is! It was the first Williams-Amherst game your secretary had been able to view since our collective '63-'67 tenure in Williamstown. We hadn't won any of those years, so the '85 loss seemed merely business as usual. Nonetheless it was a fun gathering of the alumni of both colleges. The '67 alumni in attendance included **Dave Nash** and **Tom Mahler**. Tom Mahler and your secretary shifted our annual hunting foray last fall to South Dakota, where we, against all odds, were able to bag our limit of pheasants and ducks.

Remember, our 20th Reunion is only about a year away. It's not too early to begin thinking about your travel plans for spring 1987! In fact, thinking about spring in general seems a pretty good idea this time of year. See you next issue.

Winter 1986

'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:

As if any evidence were needed of the more than occasional chaos that surrounds a travel agent-cum-class secretary, I submit the following from **Burt Cohen**, dutifully submitted this past May and inadvertently filed on a remote corner of my desktop (sorry, Burt!): "Still making films and videos, many in the medical field, so many of my classmates are probably still seeing my strange images. I've run into **Bill Untereker** at a couple of angioplasty conferences (I do the broadcasting). Deborah (my wife), Megan (my almost two-year-old), and I still live in Sag Harbor, N.Y., where summer has just converted this sleepy little town into "The Hamptons." I've been working increasingly on the West Coast, where I get to see several Williams friends who had the sense to migrate when the migrating was good (names withheld to protect the innocent). If anyone finds himself out on the east end of Long Island, give a holler. Ta ta."

In late June I received a most welcome letter from **Dave Prouty '70**, who reported this from Yonkers, N.Y.: "I happened to be looking through an old *Alumni Review* and was happy to read of your encounter in Bangkok. I have been there twice in the last few years as musical director for Lek Phatravadi, once at the National Theater and again at the Siam Intercontinental Hotel, and had a fabulous time on both occasions—it's like Disneyland with real gold! Am continuing my crazy musical career here in New York playing everywhere from a recent job with Jacques d'Ambois at the Felt Forum to Rosie O'Grady's on 52nd Street. Please stop in at Rosie's when you're in town (that includes all Williams friends!)"

The July issue of *Business Digest* carried an extensive article on **Tom Pierce** and the Burlington, Vt., radio station that he manages ("Volume up to Piercing level at WEZF"). Until July, 1984, the station

Winter 1986

had been playing strictly "beautiful music," or "liquid glue," as Tom referred to it. WEZF was dominating the 35-plus age bracket, but its ratings were beginning to decline. Tom commented: "We figured that the baby-boomers were hitting that middle-age range, and they weren't tuning in to our station. They were used to music with a beat. I know, because at age 38, I'm one of them." He then decided to alter the mix of music to include both easy listening and soft rock, with the following dramatic changes in the station's Arbitron ratings: the 18-34 listeners increased 62 percent and the over-35 audience grew by 50 percent. According to the *Business Digest* article, "WEZF found itself with more adult listeners than any other station in the area." As if running a 24-hour on-air station were not enough, Tom is communications chairman of the Burlington United Way, vice president for external affairs of the Lake Champlain Chamber of Commerce, and a board member of the Burlington Rotary Club, as well as president of the Northern Vermont Williams Alumni Association.

Tom and his wife Pam have three children, Heather, nine, Gregory, seven, and Randy, three. The article concludes with these observations from Tom: "I continue to learn new things about broadcasting every day. I might tire of just a regular radio station, but this one is changing and growing. I can't imagine a better job anywhere than here."

A short note from **Geoff Connor** at the end of August included the following: "Please let **Jim Lowenthal** know that there are no drugs, sex, violence, or partisan politics in my home, Oldwick, N.J., just Republicans—which is why I lost my bid for Congress as a Democrat."

News clippings received this fall mention that **Earl Potter** has been named head of the Coast Guard Academy's economics and management department in New London, Conn. Earl had previously been a psychology and management instructor at the academy. **Jack Shindler** has been promoted to associate professor of English at North Central College in Naperville, Ill., where he also directs the English as a Second Language Program. Jack had been an assistant professor at Texas Southern University prior to his Naperville appointment.

I had the pleasure this fall of arranging a trip to England for **Cathy and Scot McCulloch**, who live just up the road in nearby Chevy Chase. Scot offered these cryptic witticisms in advance of his departure: "I suppose you can tell everyone how you are leading me astray, at my request and at my expense; although you probably don't like to mix business with pleasure. However, I'm sure you view your class secretary duties as business just as you often view travel with pleasure, so what are you mixing? By the same token, what is relevant for some is not for others—more upon my return." I'm waiting for the second installment Scot.

Scholar **Jim Thompson** writes from Trinity College in Ireland: "Finally finished my Ph.D., so henceforth expect to be addressed as 'Dr. Daddy' by B.P.R. members. Have a coffee-table book on French painter-writer Eugene Fromentin coming out in 1986. It will be expensive, so all you rich dudes better buy it. I am minus a marriage (special thanks to fellow Eph **Billy Cummings** '71), but still plus a splendid son, who has already published the title poem—'I hate mustard'—in an Irish anthology of children's writing."

Dr. Mark Donovan offers this plaintive statement from Bennington, Vt., where he lives with his wife Suzanne: "I am still working hard on being news-worthy. Keep on mailing these to me and someday I'll respond." Succinctness is highly prized by the editors, Mark, so you're on the right track.

Bruce Berman, who moved to Miami from New York six years ago wrote, "I have now backtracked slightly by joining the Miami office of Weil Gotshal and Manges, a large, national firm based in New York, with offices in Washington, D.C. Houston, and Miami. Hope this will give me more opportunity to get to New York and visit old friends."

In my latest mailing, I noted that we were about to play our 100th anniversary football game with Amherst (no discussion here about the outcome), but that Williams was rapidly approaching its 200th

birthday. It seemed an appropriate moment for a little reflection, and that is just what **John Coombe** gives us from Denver: "You have requested that we of '68 reflect on what our Williams experience has meant along the way. Actually, that's not such a tough assignment. Most Williams people that I bump into carry those four years with them as part of their identity. Williams was the crucible in which many of us were made. Of course, there are more tangible demonstrations of the Williams background. When I interviewed at my law firm back in 1972, I asked if I should provide my college transcript. The senior partner looked at me and said, 'You graduated from Williams. That's good enough for us.' There have been numerous moments of instant recognition or credibility of a similar nature over the years."

"In capsule, the four years at Williams undoubtedly gave us the most excellent peer group in which we shall ever participate."

"Well, Bob, now that you have pushed my sloppy-sentimental-school-loyalty button, I'll give a very brief report on my activities. I'm very happily married to Susan Glennie, Skidmore '69 and we have two sons, Davis (12) Tyler (nine). I'm a partner in the Denver law firm of Holland & Hart, where I focus my attention on intellectual property, labor, football, and cowboy law. My mid-life passion has become fly fishing in the most remote rivers and streams that I can find."

John Dirlam observes that "since I seem to know less as I grow older, I will refrain from attempts at philosophy and stick to the simpler things in life. On the subject of aging, I attended **Bob Gault's** 40th birthday party in September, where **Denny Kelly** was also a guest. Bob appears to have celebrated this milestone in a most remarkable fashion, since his wife Mary is now about three months pregnant with their first child! I myself got married last May (as previously reported by **Ned Williams**, with **Bob Gault**, **Larry Pilcher**, and **Bob Lunn** '69 in attendance. Patti and I spent our honeymoon in Scottish Highlands, where we encountered **Charles Haid** (Renko of *Hill Street Blues* fame) in a remote country inn in the middle of nowhere. No, he did not go to Williams!"

I have seen **Dougy Stevens** '66 a number of times here in Washington over the past few months. He is thriving in his capacity as director of the international section of the D.C. office of Deloitte Haskins & Sells. This particular end of the D.H.S., operation is completely Doug's invention, and by all counts, it is doing extremely well. He recently hired **Mary Flanagan** '85, who has subsequently been doing some globetrotting for her own for the firm. **Clark McFadden** continues his distinguished tenure as president of the local D.C. Williams Alumni Association, and I hear from lawyer **Ray Kimball** '70 from time to time. Actually Washington is crawling (if that is the right word to use) with Williams alums, so whenever you may think that things are getting out of hand here, just remember that we had nothing to do with it.

A belated happy anniversary wish to **Winnie and Ken Willcox** '67, and best wishes to all for health and success in '86!

'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, **Philip J. Dunn**

Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

If you ever have the opportunity to attend a Williams Today program at alma mater... take it! The program is a 36-hour immersion in the state of the College and the concerns and aspirations of its leaders. Assorted alumni and spouses meet with officials and faculty of the school both formally and informally; you learn everything you need to know from the state of the school's wallet to the caliber of students applying and coming, to the kinds of jobs and schooling they go on to after graduation. You even get to meet some students—creme de la creme, I suspect; immensely varied, poised and impressive.

Here are some of the things I learned and observed during both the intense series of lectures and meetings, and the more leisurely time I rambled by myself around the campus and town: (1) The Art Museum has become a serious cultural resource for the College. To fail to stop in and visit when you are in Williamstown would be a great shame. (2) Someone has re-covered the seats in Chapin in what appears to be comfortable handsome material instead of the weird old leather they used to have. I don't really know for sure how agreeable they are to sit in, since I used the long "forms" perpendicular to the stage when I went to hear the Berkshire Symphony. The symphony is much improved and quite moving. Bye the bye, to enter a concert now in Chapin you go through the Bernhard Music building. This has the effect of protecting the audience and the players from the icy blasts generated by opening the main doors. Also worth noting is that the ancient collection of musical instruments that used to grace the north stairway in Stetson has been moved to the entry level of Bernhard. The collection appears to have been moved intact. The same notes of dust that I witnessed in 1966 are still there with their respective instruments. (3) If you were blindfolded and plunked into the middle of Jesup Hall (and then unblindfolded), you wouldn't recognize the place. It has been converted into a first-rate computer center. (4) On the hallway in the second floor of Bronfman, on the way to the math library and faculty offices, there is a long wall poster depicting the history of mathematics as actualized in the persons of various notable mathematicians. This very same wall poster was posted in this very same place about one week after Bronfman was opened and seems to have stood well the test of time. But surely, there have been some new mathematicians worthy of the Bronfman wall in the last 17 years. (5) The new gym complex will be magnificent. And by carefully guiding yourself among its corridors, you should be able to make it from the Agricultural Bank to Thompson Chapel without actually seeing the sun. The statistics on who is participating in sports and physical education, and on what level (class, JV, varsity, intramural, club) are most impressive—enough to make us virtual slugs sit up and take notice of an aggressive and fit new generation nipping at our symbolic heels. (6) The President's residence has been most impressively redone by Mrs. Oakley. One of the fringes of the Williams Today idea is that I got to go inside places that didn't really welcome me when I was a student. And the food, in general, was terrific. I think they used it as bait to have students dine with us. (7) There really never was a Massachusetts swimming requirement. It was just a big joke promulgated back in the days of Zephaniah Swift Moore who was himself a champion swimmer and wanted to see the rest of us suffer. (8) Baxter Hall is apparently undergoing a great renovation. But I didn't go in. Never having been a freshman, I didn't have strong feelings about Baxter one way or another. (9) The Sawyer Library is a wonder to behold, and amusing to walk through, or to sit in to read a magazine for a while. But as a study place? I seriously doubt it. It is too open and airy. If you wanted quiet and seclusion, nothing could beat the 9th or 10th level of the old library, with its dust and must and 200-year-old books uncirculated since Garfield took them out. (10) Students can now live off campus, and seem to do so in great numbers. Many juniors spend all or part of their year away from the school. There are now five dining centers where students can eat—the row houses now no longer have kitchens. Parking is still a problem on the campus. I couldn't find a daily announcement sheet where, for 25 cents you could announce your message to the world or print a long, bad pun. There are more people everywhere.

I wrote asking each of you for a reminiscence, a thought, an inspiration, apart from the more usual and routine reporting. Some folks took me at my word. Others did not. Here are the (essentially) verbatim results of my plea. I'm going to have to abstract them, since they are so long and detailed. I will be happy to forward a photocopy of any letter to any classmate, providing there is nothing incriminating

little while, but he is always worth quoting in total, so here goes: "Last fall, I made my (somewhat belated) entrance into the landed gentry. I bought a co-op apartment and am now the proud owner of 0.932 percent of a handsome, pre-war building in the last affordable neighborhood in Brownstone, Brooklyn. In the New York real estate market, the rule is not "buy low, sell high," but "buy whenever you can and hang on for dear life," and I am pleased that the preposterous inflation in real estate is now working for me rather than against me. By the time I move again, the apartment should be worth enough to permit me to buy a small principality in the Alps. The principal oddity in the transaction was finding myself on the phone dozens of times a week pleading with the bank to let me pay them a substantial portion of my pay every month well into the next century. Filing a mortgage application is, I believe, the modern equivalent of being broken on the rack." Harry recently ran into **Rich Bernstein** in the City and also had lunch with banker **Jim Cole**.

William Woodworth has been appointed vice president, corporate planning at Midlantic Banks, Inc., of Edison, N.J. Midlantic is a financial service organization with assets of \$10 billion.

Phil Bolton is the new editor/associate publisher of *The Southern Banker*, located in Norcross, Ga. To recap briefly, Phil worked two years with the Peace Corps in East Africa and then spent a year at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies in Washington, D.C., studying African politics and economics. He then worked as a staff writer for the *Macon Telegraph and News* in Macon, Ga. Four years ago he assumed the editorship of *Trusts and Estates* magazine in Atlanta, the leading national publication of estate planning and administration, and that brings you up-to-date.

Les Loomis is assistant superintendent with the Andover, Mass., public schools, although he confesses he, his wife Betsy, and their two-year old daughter Kate actually live in Londonberry, N.H. Les had lunch a few months ago with **Rusty Navins** and ran into **Jon Stableford** in Andover where Jon is an administrator at Phillip's Academy.

And that wraps up this issue. Have a fun summer and continue to put together your plans for reunion (20th), now only a year away. Hard to believe!

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**, **G. Alexander Maurogordato**, **Michael C. McCune**, **Timothy K. McDonough Jr.**, **Bruce M. Pachter**, **Jonathan Reynolds**, **John N. Roberts**, **William T. Roberts**, **John B. Way**, **William F. Willett**.

Spring 1986

'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. Stieler**.

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

During a pleasurable Thanksgiving weekend in New York City this past November, I was able to visit with **Gale and Wendell (Dick) Dickerson** and their beautiful little girl, Sally. Dick works for *Metro-politan Life* in N.Y., and aside from the barest suggestion of grey hairs, he looks the same as ever. It's amazing how quickly classmates can pick up right where they left off, even if (gasp!) 17 years have intervened. Dick sends his greetings to any '68ers reading these notes, especially the old Hopkins House gang.

I also had a fleeting visit with **Bob Trent '67** on Fifth Avenue. His display of grey hair now goes somewhat past the barest suggestion, but he otherwise seems to be giving middle age a run for its money. We were both in a hurry and could walk only a few blocks together before melting away into our separate crowds. Nevertheless, the brief visit was worth it—Bob is doing well as a writer in New York, and Grandpaps (Grandfather Slattery) and Glo-

Calif. Architects Honor Phelps '68

The design of an Arroyo house by California architect **Barton Phelps '68** was one of six projects winning honor awards last month from the California Council of the American Institute of Architects.

The home of which the jury said: "This architect has a beautiful sense of siting, a beautiful sense of creating vistas," is structured as a bridge spanning a gully. It is in **Beverly Glen, Calif.**

The *Los Angeles Times* called the home "a scintillating and exuberantly engineered single-family residence, an inventive, aphoristic addition."

Babes (Bob's mother) are fine. Bob travels to the West Coast from time to time, otherwise sticks pretty close to the New York area.

At the end of last year, **Mike Yogman** sent a card which noted that he is "still living in Cambridge, Mass., and last spring married Elizabeth Ascher (Yale '73). He said, "I'm still at Children's Hospital in Boston, now directing the Infant Health and Development Program. I saw **Jeff Palmer** with his new infant recently."

Mid-December also brought a wonderful long letter from **Charlie Carter**, who conveyed "warm greetings from Gotham City! This is a long-overdue update. My wife and I were very disappointed not to have seen everyone at our 15th reunion, but I was in the hospital (all is fine now). Our love-hate (mostly love) relationship with New York City continues, while our one-bedroom apartment is in the throes of cooperative conversion. Ann and I don't have children yet, but our 17 fish, 29 plants, and 2 pine trees are certainly growing like them.

"My wife, Ann, a travel counselor at American Express, has recently coordinated a meeting of some 150 c.e.o.s in Moscow as part of a diplomatic exchange for the Economic and Trade Council. I am very much ensconced in life insurance, both personal planning and marketing programs for supplemental fringe benefits to owners of small, start-up, closely held businesses.

"Ann and I have just returned from a glorious trip to Spain, Portugal, and Morocco, where we learned to cuss in Arabic, tasted 101 Iberian recipes from sting-ray to sea-wolf, and revelled in our strong U.S. dollar."

At about the same time that Charlie's letter arrived, I received a note from **Denny Kelly**, also in Cambridge, stating that he had "just returned from taking trial depositions in Germany in connection with a high technology transfer case I'm prosecuting. Was there for two weeks. This is a rare occurrence for federal prosecutors.

"My thought at reading your question about what Williams has meant to each of us: the rich, well-rounded experience (or should I say exposure) that Williams offers allowed or helped me to carry out this trip with the necessary level of competence, an appropriate degree of enjoyment, and an enlightening sense of fascination."

From Simsbury, Conn., **John Fulkerson** answered my question thusly: "I think the years at Williams provided me with a base of interest and knowledge in the humanities which has been a major factor in my style of practice in academic orthopaedic surgery. Most recently I have been meeting with Trinity College faculty in the departments of philosophy and sociology to discuss philosophic issues in sports medicine."

All right, those of you with idle quill pen or dormant word processor. There are the evaluative thoughts of two of your classmates. Our 25th Reunion will coincide with the College's 200th Year. What do you think about your Williams education? What have four years in the Purple Valley meant to you? Drop me a line, and I'll put your words in the next issue of the *Alumni Review*.

Life in Tolland, Conn., continues to treat **Martha and Rod Dimock** "very well. I'm still doing real estate investing for Aetna. Martha teaches English, and we continue to raise horses on the same small farm we've been on for the past 12 years. Our daughter is away at school for the first time this fall, and for you parents who haven't hit this milestone be prepared. It takes some getting used to!"

A humorous note was provided by **Penny Doan**, wife of **Doug Doan**, who observed from Seneca Falls, N.Y., "As you've probably learned, Doug is no correspondent. If it weren't for the telephone, his mother would never hear from him! Suffice it to say, we are all well here in upstate New York." Signed, "Penny Doan, Corresponding Secretary for the Doans."

In the kudos column, **Tad Piper** was recently elected to a three-year term on the Securities Industry Association board of governors. According to *Commercial West* of Eden Prairie, Minn., Tad "was one of seven securities industry leaders elected to the board this month, January '86, the only one from Minnesota. As a board of governors member, he will participate in the board's primary function of advancing the securities industry's position in Washington, D.C. The association also provides many informational and educational services to the industry."

A doffing of the hat also to **Dave Eblen**, appointed on Dec. 16, 1985, as assistant superintendent for instruction by the District 230 Illinois Board of Education. Dave had been the principal of Sandburg High School in Orland Park, Ill., for four-and-a-half years. Under Dave's able guidance, Sandburg recently was named one of 100 exemplary schools by the U.S. Department of Education's National Secondary School Recognition Program.

Time again to thank **Bob Stanton** for his tireless work as our class agent. Like me, he is frequently on the road, and I know of the many hours he has put in to assure our class of an outstanding performance in the annual fund drive. He's turned in another good year for us, and he deserves our gratitude for his gentle but effective flooding of our financial stores.

Time to wrap this one up for now. The mailbox has been emptied, there are four inches of new snow outside my window, and the camera bug in me beckons before the white stuff melts. My best to all.

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**, **Douglas E. Jones**, **Michael C. Morfit**, **Nak-suh Paik**, **John D. Schenk**, **William Silver**, **William G. Williams**.

'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, **Philip J. Dunn**.

Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

Do the times seem out of joint to you? At least time, as recorded in these notes, is a little out of joint because of the long lead time between solicitation of it and publication. So, though you may loyally submit good news, there can be as much as a six month delay before we can print it. Thus I am always soliciting information at least one issue ahead of schedule. For you: understanding. I thank you. As one who works with very short deadlines on a daily basis, the magnificent horizon of the notes is unsettling to me.

Never think that we're not watching. Even though you may not tell us what you are doing, someone always lets on. The Alumni Office keeps me supplied with newspaper clippings and articles about class members. So unless you are in the Federal Witness Protection Program, or keep an extremely low pro-

November when he and his wife became guardians of Ojiambo and Njubi Mubwa, the sons of neighbors who died in a murder-suicide. That gives the Whitmore's three of their own children plus two Kenyan-Americans. Their father taught Swahili at Northwestern. Julie Whitmore is still a full-time business reporter for B.N.A. and Crain's Chicago Business. Dan works for U.S.D.A.'s National School Lunch Program and serves as the union chapter president. He summarizes, "The kids are all into karate; we do some P.R. for the U.S. Karate Association. We're not bored!"

Jim Allen moved to White Bear Lake, Minn., a beautiful area near St. Paul. He writes, "My wife and three kids and I are still in the euphoric phase of new home ownership that precedes the realization of all the little things that don't work right. We have a guest room and would welcome Williams visitors."

Chick Tucker, in the Navy, has recently been transferred to another job in the Pentagon, where he has been located for two years. He observes, "I am now more convinced than ever that the nation's capitol is 25 square miles surrounded by reality. But coaching my kids' soccer teams helps to keep me in touch."

Bill Biersach enjoyed a talk by Fred Greene at a winter function of the Milwaukee Williams Club. **Dick Pas** was also on hand. Bill says, "Dick always comes out for the intellectual stuff." Bill reports having had a good admissions record for the Williams applicants he recommended—three for four and two from his son's graduating class of 18. Bill is deep into selecting freshmen courses for his son, Jeff. He comments, "If you can figure out the scheduling codes, they actually let you enroll."

Jon Vipond (our Prez) says all is well in Harrisburg, where he is developing a small but growing health law practice. Jon also suggests it's not too early to start thinking about our 20th Reunion next year. He and **Damon Hart** have met on the subject already. They would welcome help and ideas, volunteers, activity suggestions, themes, etc. Jon writes, "With some of our alumni children at or approaching college age and hopefully solid incomes and ever fewer ghosts of our youth to trouble us, we can gather in Williamstown in record numbers next year and with overflowing good fellowship. I personally love to return as I feel so fortunate to have been part of such a diverse, smart and caring group and of such a first rate school."

Jack Hunt has been elected president of Tejon Ranch Company in Lebec, Calif. Tejon is engaged in cattle farming and oil and mineral operations as well as the production and sale of alfalfa seed. Congratulations, Jack.

Your secretary had a good June fishing trip in Canada with **Tom Mahler**. Tom's body was protesting desperately at his renunciation of cigarettes. I also ran into **Jack Sjöholm** a couple of months ago in a restaurant near St. Paul. All seems well with Jack. I spoke with **Neil O'Donnell** in San Francisco. His law practice and family are both doing very well.

Congratulations to **Steve Watson** on his candidacy for Williams trustee.

That's it for this issue. Again, start thinking reunion 1987. Send thoughts to **Jon Vipond**, 705½ South Front Street, Harrisburg, Pa., 17104. Thanks for the news input and enjoy the rest of the summer.

Summer 1986

'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. Stiefler**

Secretary **Chambers** reports:

It is an unexpected pleasure when news for these columns can be gathered face-to-face. Such was the case when Diane and **Bob Lord** appeared here in Washington for a short vacation. We had dinner together at Duke Zeibert's, a renowned local watering hole, and caught up on one another's activities over the past many months. The biggest news was Bob's announcement that he and Diane were

expecting their first child in September (hence the mini-vacation before the big event). Bob is a vice president with the Bank of New England in Boston, and Diane is a nurse in the intensive cardiac care unit of the New England Medical Center (affiliated with Tufts), also downtown. Both looked marvelously well. Diane for natural reasons and Bob—well, one can only conjecture, but he's doing something right. No midlife crisis in the Lord family. Bob conveyed greetings from **Scott Miller** and asked me to relay his own to the rest of the class.

The *Seattle Journal of Commerce* reports that **Tod Hamachek** "was elected to the board of directors of Northwest Natural Gas Co., effective April 1. [He] . . . is president and chief executive officer of Penwest Ltd., a major agricultural processing company. He serves on the boards of Lewis & Clark College, the Bellevue Art Association, Pacific Crest Outward Bound School and Outward Bound, U.S.A." Congratulations, Tod!

Another West Coaster, newly arrived, is Chaplain **Victor Smith**, who writes: "Watching a battleship come to life again is quite an experience. It is a wonder that an old lady can be made again into a new bride. Commissioning in San Francisco on 10 May will be followed by a return to Long Beach for more shipyard work, training exercises, and underway times. The *Missouri* is a real monument to remembering the lessons of history. I've always enjoyed working in museums. Now I'm living in one!"

Somewhat to the northeast, in Wilson, Wyo., **Bruce Simon** informs us that "I managed to fulfill my 1984 New Year's resolution again. I resolved to 'never spend another January in Jackson Hole.' Short days and very cold temperatures mean life can be much more enjoyable elsewhere. I spent the time skiing in the French Alps—Chamonix, Tignes, Val d'Isère. The Mont Blanc region is very challenging, but Europe doesn't get the dry powder of the Rockies. While in France, it snowed four feet in one storm, but the powder was only four inches deep!"

"I'm building a new house for myself. The classic Wyoming log cabin. My five-acre parcel has three streams which I'll develop into fish and duck ponds. When I finally move into the new house I will have died and gone to heaven. Bald eagles and trumpeter swans have already frequented the property."

"No marriage and no kids to report. Still free!"

Our tireless Alumni Office has unearthed **Michael Morfit** in Jakarta, where he has hopefully not had a year of living dangerously as an employee of the State Department. If you want to write to Mike, do so c/o the U.S. Embassy, J. L. Merdika Selatan, Jakarta, Indonesia.

Sue and Ed Weeks are the proud parents of **Lionel Tyler**, their second son, born May 4 and **Mike Yogman** announces the arrival of a daughter, **Madeline Nicole**, on March 28. Let's see, that makes both newcomers Class of 2007 (!) material. Time marches on.

Bob Stanton looks back from his comfortable retreat in Southport, Conn., and notes that "I have had a very pleasant winter. Visited my wife in Palm Beach for a few days. She spent February at the Palm Beach Polo Club competing in the southern equestrian circuit. The pro at our barn just won the world championship. Had two great weeks skiing in Aspen in March. Recently ran into **Bart Jones** and wife Debbie at the local antique show. He hasn't aged a day. We reminisced about old times. He has a summer house in Cornwall, Conn. Hope to get together with him someday. The annual fund drive did great. If we could eliminate the LYBUNTS (gave Last Year But Not This), we would be right up there with the leaders."

Larry Pilcher writes of a busy year just past, which included his marriage to Laurie Callachan on Oct. 6. "We then moved to Clinton, which is a small town on the Connecticut shore, just northeast of New Haven. Also, I started working for the Connecticut Housing Finance Authority as an attorney."

John Oppenheimer submits these quick notes: "(1) Have my own business (a limited partnership specializing in arbitrage); (2) just got engaged (will be married Sept. 7); (3) am trying to find a New York City apartment under \$1 million; (4) if I do,

anyone from Williams with the exception of **Phil Smith '55** is welcome; and (5) I speak with **Dave Schulte** and **Paul Neely** and see **Larry Levin** frequently. Where are you, **Bruce Thall**?"

Lastly, these words from **Ned Williams**: "My recent move to Marblehead, Mass., coincided with the founding of my new business, The Temporary Executive Network, a job finding service for part-time executives and consultants. The business is going well, and if any of you sailors need a shower and bed give me a call. I've seen **John Halbrooks '69** and **Geoff Wickwire '69**, in trying to get John's game, *Charade Plus*, out to the market. Also talked with **Kevin Dougherty** and **Denny Kelly**."

Professor Barrow instilled a certain sense of musical composition in me during my years under his tutelage, but if this report thereby requires a flashy coda, I can't think of one just now. Hope you'll settle for this heartfelt expression of thanks for your verbal and pecuniary contributions, and the open invitation for more news, whenever the spirit moves you to take pen in hand. Enjoy the 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**; Planned Giving Chairman, **Philip J. Dunn**

Secretary **Dittrich** reports:

Is nostalgia the first symptom of old age? I am a close and careful reader of the *Review*, and each issue makes me feel both warm and sad. The warmth is the recollected pleasure of my three years in Williamstown; the sadness seems to be a kind of global sense of the loss we have all experienced in the last 17 years—the loss of youthful vigor, admittedly, but more importantly, the loss of the ineffable optimism that even the most jaded of our jaded class felt during the undergraduate years.

From expecting the highest we come in imperceptible little steps to expecting only what is average. Our expectations constantly lower until we one day catch ourselves looking at and reading about today's new graduates with their shiny enthusiasm intact and begin to think cynical thoughts.

This is not entirely a bad thing, though it is a loss. It allows us to pass the mantle of idealism and hope to those younger, and to do so without a feeling of deprivation. We've had our chance, now let those younger, and after that our own children, have their moment of such energy.

What prompts this all is that today I pulled out some old *Reviews*. Every now and then, there is one with some incredibly evocative autumn scene of the Williams campus. If there is any more beautiful and heartbreaking season than fall in Williamstown, I don't know of it. Some of these old pictures just stirred and rekindled feelings that I had in the first autumn at Williams, and subsequent Octobers there—great joy in the surroundings and in the limitless possibilities I always see before me, mingled with some mysterious sadness at the inevitable approach of the season that is the analog for death.

Many of you have been kind enough to supply me with information to be shared with our classmates. Your notes and comments follow. But when you have read what is printed here, you will have seen the end of my current inventory of classmate letters and notes. If anyone has a great innovation in the gathering of news for the class, please let me know. Or, even better, please try it. For example, get all your old roommates to write a serial letter or, if you are a regional association kahuna, solicit material from your members.

Alex Wallau, once again, gets good coverage. Everyone wants to be in the limelight, and Alex seems to have achieved our universal desire. *U.S.A. Today* implies, in fact, almost states, that Alex will eventually develop into the next Howard Cosell (minus the personality "quirks") at ABC. Good luck.

An unsigned letter, but one I believe is from **Chip Broadhurst**: "Missed a visit to Williams this year but will look forward to next year. Busy at present

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

Secretary Wilcox reports:

Because we did not send out a summer mailing for class notes news, this report will be brief and will consist of a couple of items that missed earlier publishing deadlines. In addition, we will spotlight Kirk Varnedoe who has been much in the news over the past couple of years.

The first of two notes, both with South American ties, comes from Jake Taylor in Houston. He states that with the oil industry in Texas in such dire straits, Lisa and he along with their three kids (ages 7, 10 and 13) left and spent a month recently traveling the Amazon and Mato Grosso jungles of Brazil. The kids were excited since they had been to Brazil several times but only to Rio and Sao Paulo. In the area they visited, the everyday terrorist was not much of a problem—just snakes, mosquitos, alligators, piranhas, pumas, etc.

Harry Tether writes, "We find living and working in Buenos Aires both fascinating and frustrating. The structural changes necessary to deal with the debt crisis are politically costly to the fragile Argentine democracy, and the old statist values, which run counter to private sector investment and confidence, die hard. I think we are headed in the right direction but progress will be slow."

"After 10 years living in Latin America, we have finally purchased a home in the U.S. It's our recreational roots at Eastman in New Hampshire. We love it and hope to see many of you there."

"I am writing these notes during the 'solo night' on a one week river trip organized by the Menninger Foundation and the Colorado Outward Bound School. Rafting down the Green River provides a good setting for exploring what is important in our lives. It is surprising how similar managing a financial services business is to the controlled chaos of running the rapids."

As noted earlier, the highlight of this edition is Kirk Varnedoe, the curator of New York's Museum of Modern Art and a professor at the New York University Institute of Fine Arts. Kirk has received enormous publicity and general acclaim for his professionalism and for the quality of a number of exhibitions he has organized in recent years. Your secretary was fortunate to have heard an interview with Kirk broadcast nationally this year on public radio. And in late July *The New York Times* printed a full page story on Kirk and his contributions. Below are some excerpts from that article:

Kirk "has long been well known in art circles, and is now more widely recognized through his projects at the Museum of Modern Art. He is famous for his questing enthusiasm, his wide-ranging curiosity and his ability to mix scholarship and showmanship into a crowd pleasing brew. In 1984 Mr. Varnedoe also received an award that thrust him into the company of such notables as Robert Penn Warren, the mathematician Mitchell Feigenbaum and the performance artist Bill Irwin—the MacArthur Foundation Fellowship, a no-strings-attached cash prize (in this case, about \$190,000) given to men and women of high creativity in the arts and sciences."

According to William Rubin, the director of the Museum of Modern Art's department of painting and sculpture "Kirk is without question the most brilliant historian of modern art of his generation. He has revised our ideas about modern art in some important ways, as in his discussion of the relation of painting and photography. He has a great talent as a museologist, in installation, for example, and above all in connoisseurship. And he writes quickly and extremely well which can be said of few art historians."

Kirk sums up his orientation in the following quote, "For me the interest of art history is not simply the charting of fashionable taste or the delectation of art object. I am interested in how creative individuals function in various economic and social circumstances, what purposes art has served under various systems of power, in the relationship between

MICHAEL BURROWS '67 has been elected to the executive committee of Baker & McKenzie, the world's largest law firm. The seven-member committee manages the world-wide operations of the 800-lawyer firm with 30 offices in 24 countries. Burrows, who joined Baker & McKenzie in 1973, is resident in the firm's New York office and specializes in commercial litigation and arbitration.



Fall 1986

different art styles, how the human mind is organized and how creativity happens and is received by others, and studying art puts me in touch with them."

Congratulations, Kirk. We are all proud of you. Beat Amherst—and keep thinking reunion 1987! Editor's note: Among the alumni sons and daughters who have entered Williams with the Class of 1990 is: Jeffrey W. Biersach, son of William Biersach.

'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. Stiefel

Secretary Chambers reports:

We begin our account this time with an interesting note from Jack Graves in San Francisco: "Fate and coincidence provide me with something to send on to you. Yesterday I found a leather-bound copy of Robert R.R. Brooks' *Williamstown* (1953) at a local book auction. Last night I watched a portion of *Titanic* (1953) during which Robert Wagner and friends sing *Yard by Yard* just as their ship hits the iceberg. Will shortly be buying a house in Dolores Heights which has good weather and view of downtown S.F. Am still commuting to our branch office in Sausalito. Am assisting the rector at St. Ignatius Church in putting together a permanent display of the myriad pre-earthquake items the parish possesses."

Another classmate not heard from in a while is Glenn Everhart who submits the following from Mt. Holly, N.J.: "Update time. I'm working at RCA Aerospace and Defense Staff these days in Cherry Hill. My wife Mary and I are preparing for our daughter Katy's (Kathryn Andrea's) first birthday Aug. 28. A delightful, bright child."

"I deal in software tools, utilities, operating systems and the like, and maintain a huge library of tools at the office for minis and micros. If any of you guys need software tools, definitely call me before you go spending money on them."

In response to my mailer reference to D.C. as the edge of the Sahara this past summer, Jim Lowenthal (now a resident of Arlington, Va.) writes: "Of course, we folks who have really lived in the Sahara know that the heat and humidity of August in Washington is actually much more oppressive than that of the desert! I'm rather reluctant to comment (for once in my life) in this column, given the reactions to my 'drugs, sex and partisan politics' statement about a year ago. But with the death of

Len Bias, approval for aid to the Contras and the outlawing of sex between consenting partners, I am emboldened to renew my correspondence. Here's a vote for the impact of this column in keeping Williams friends together." Hear, hear! "Last March, while on a plane to Minneapolis to review an agricultural project at the University of Minnesota, I was leaving through my most recent copy of the Review. I was surprised to see a note from Johan Hinderlie '69 (surprised because Johan rarely takes pen to hand for personal correspondence) who announced his return to Minneapolis after a lengthy absence. As it turns out, Johan and I were able to talk and meet on a couple of occasions, a warm personal encounter after 15 years or so of not hearing from each other."

John Fulkerson wrote from West Simsbury, Conn., of "a great summer" just concluded. "I am on sabbatical leave and have been doing research on 'mussel glue' at the Marine Biology Laboratory at Woods Hole, Mass. Other research areas have included body surfing, tennis, whale watching and fishing! I recommend a sabbatical, or its equivalent, to anyone who can work it out. Best wishes to all."

John, perhaps you have run into Peter Abrahams at Woods Hole. The Alumni Office informed me of Peter's new address at 55 School St. (zip 02543). If you're reading this, Peter, good to know of your whereabouts. Drop me a line if you get the chance.

The family of Holly and Jeff Connor continues to burgeon with the arrival on Aug. 19 of their third child (and third son) in Morristown, N.J. "We have named him Grafton Wright Connor. He is a nephew of John T. Connor Jr. '63. I am also happy to report that Carteret Savings Bank made me a senior vice president earlier this year." Great news on both counts, Jeff.

Also promoted was Bill Pertulla, who recently "received tenure and advancement to associate professor in the School of Business at San Francisco State University."

Howard Kirshner is "still at Vanderbilt University in Nashville where I am vice chairman of neurology and director of the Adult Neurology Service. We enjoy Nashville and would be happy to see visiting Ephmen."

Oklahoma City is home for Nat Batchelder who is "providing fulltime loyal opposition to Reagan policies vis-a-vis the arms race, Central America, the environment, etc. Sailing, singing and single, with a remarkable amount of travel, considering my near-subsistence-level lifestyle."

Concluding this issue's offerings is Matt Lyon who answers my solicitation with: "I'm doing quite well, thank you. Own a fixer-upper with a great back yard, still love Portland, Ore., and my work. I teach middle and upper school art (6-12) at Oregon Episcopal School. These people have heard of Williams and have respect! As you all will probably recall, we lost nine people on Mt. Hood last May. It was an emotionally devastating experience, even for me, a new teacher who didn't know many of the students. I was scheduled for the second of four climbs, two days after the fatal outing. Our school community support has been tremendous, the headmaster a tower of strength and grace through it all, and we are looking forward to a good, though still healing, school year."

"On another note, I never went near a motorcycle after Williams for numerous reasons. Never, that is, until last February when, again for numerous reasons, I found myself buying another old British motorcycle.

Alumni Couple Awarded Grants

Charles '67 and Eileen Glassmire '82, both upper school science teachers at the Kingswood-Oxford School in West Hartford, Conn., have just received a special faculty grant to write a demonstration and experiment manual for Kingswood-Oxford chemistry teachers.



GARY ELION '69 has joined the offices of James C. Sturdevant to form a San Francisco commercial law firm with a combined 30-plus years of experience in civil and business litigation. Elion has extensive experience in antitrust and breach-of-contract cases. He has a Harvard M.B.A. and received his law degree from the University of San Francisco in 1982. He was formerly an Emmy award-winning news director for KPIX.

Fall 1986 cont

ANTHONY GLASCOCK '69 has been named head of the psychology, sociology, and anthropology department at Drexel University in Philadelphia. His fieldwork in Kenya, Ireland, and Somalia has been the basis for numerous professional papers on the treatment of the elderly in different cultures. He has a doctorate from the University of Pittsburgh.



Company in St. Paul. There was a day when two lawyers sitting down for lunch would have had their conversation in Latin. I wonder if this is still the case.

Another attorney, Gary D. Elion, sent along a quite convincing brochure describing the talents he and his two partners at Sturdevant & Elion can bring to bear in cases of unfair business practice and complex business litigation. Quite an impressive array of successful litigations, I must say. Those of you located in California can find the new firm at 120 Montgomery Street in San Francisco. (Actually, anyone can find the firm there but it is more convenient for those in California.) This brings up another issue—advertising. Since I am now in the field, I notice little things like the tone and nature of advertising. It is encouraging to see lawyers like Gary advertise. I think it is the only way to create a new market for yourself nowadays. On the other hand, I'm not so sure about the guys on TV who tell me to sue all around the block.

Dick Peinert modestly reports "nothing profound" has happened. "Enjoyed an evening eating lobsters and swatting flies with Janet and Vic Richards '70 and Bob Smith. They are happy, while I remain fat and happy. Liz Bryson was in from Hawaii in June and reports that Gordon was elected both Coach of the Year (football) and Teacher of the Year (English) by his peers statewide. She even had the press clippings to prove it." Naturally, our congratulations to Gordon Bryson for his elections.

I received a brief and joyful note from Bob Kandel. "The best news that I can report is that Aug. 24 I married Abby C. Hamlin in New York City." Welcome to the ranks, Bob, and best wishes.

From White Plains, N.Y., Dr. William Homan sends greetings. He announces May 24 he married Valerie Ross and "the future never looked better." Bill reports in addition that he is happily and successfully practicing surgery in a four-person group practice. This activity follows what he calls "stints" at Oxford University and Cornell. My suspicion is that most of the people in our class who started out in academe have left it for other careers. (And kudos to those who have stuck it out.) Bill says that he sees Jon Mardirossian '68 often, engaged in the practice of retinal surgery, also in White Plains, and that he appears to be prospering. Finally Bill asks us to see if we can get Sal Mollica to submit a little something to these notes. Sal, are you there? You have a request.

I checked in with entrepreneur John Halbrooks to ascertain how things were going in the saga of his new game. He forwarded a detailed article.

Another entrepreneur, oenophile David Towor, wrote to me in March, just after my last deadline. Herewith his comments: "The winery keeps rolling along. In 1985 my wines continued to win many medals. During the fall of 1985 we released a new wine—a sparkling cranberry wine called Cranberry Blush. Hurricane Gloria arrived just a couple of days before the beginning of the grape harvest. It gave us a big scare but damage to the fruit was minimal. We lost power for six days and were preparing to crush and press the grapes by hand. Power was restored the day before the grapes arrived."

To solicit information from my classmates, I recently mailed requests to the 200 "last" names in the class—that is the 200 in reverse alphabetic order. I do hope that you will check in with your thoughts, ideas, inspirations and recipes in time for the winter notes. Otherwise, I will provide a short epic poem in limerick verse form on the development of the internal combustion engine.

'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, Gilbert K. McCurdy; Planned Giving Chairman, Robert R. Stone

Secretary Krull reports:

Fellow decrepit fossils of the Class of '70... Then again, maybe you don't feel as old as I do. My son has started his senior year in high school, my daughter is being leered at by young adult males

this time a 750cc Norton Commander. I've got it looking and running quite well and don't dare ride it. Especially after the Mt. Hood tragedy, I'm frankly scared by it—it's awfully fast. So anyway, somebody make me an offer! It's very much for sale."

If you're concerned about motorcycles, Matt, especially British ones, I must recount my experience as "pilot" of my brother's 850cc Triumph Bonneville, which he was foolish enough to lend me some years back. I took the bike out to a lonely stretch of Michigan farm road, approximately three miles of perfectly straight blacktop with no stop signs, no traffic lights and no traffic. A perfect place to indulge whatever macho fantasies I might have. I revved up the Triumph and took off. As I gained speed, shifting through the five forward gears, I couldn't believe how strong the wind in my face was. Old ladies ride these things, I thought, but I'm having trouble hanging on. Much faster and I'll be blown right out of the seat. What my brother didn't tell me was that the speedometer was broken, and the 50 m.p.h. I was reading was actually 5000 r.p.m. (in fifth gear!) on the tach. As I clutched the handle bars, I quickly calculated my speed to be somewhere in the neighborhood of 125 mph. This bit of mathematics was followed by hasty but gentle application of the brakes. The cycle was dutifully returned (intact) to my brother, and I settled into a very stationary easy chair in our family's living room, promising never to tell anyone about this.

On that late-braking confession, I've got Norton more to say (sorry, Matt!), so I'll quit while I've a head.

'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, Philip J. Dunn

Secretary Dittrich reports:

You have probably been eagerly anticipating the results of my poll, "What poll?" you say. My random telephone survey of classmates conducted during the week of Aug. 22. For three nights I called 10 classmates per night to encourage them to send some information to me for these notes. And here is what I found. Thirty percent of the phone numbers listed in the Class Directory have been changed since it was printed. On the average weeknight, 40 percent of the members of the Class of 1969 are at home and available. One hundred percent of those personally contacted agreed to respond to the letter I had sent. One hundred percent of those whose

spouses, children, girlfriends or mothers answered in their absence (a mere 10 percent of those dialed) were volunteered without their knowledge and guaranteed to respond. Two classmates are apparently in space capsules somewhere since their phones rang. I heard a strange clackety-clack, some long-distance static, then something akin to a bagpipe played in a treacle bath, and the line went dead. I think under the circumstances that I was better off not talking to these guys since I am sure the C.I.A. would have been listening in.

Every teacher knows the "same old hands" syndrome. Some people can always be counted on to participate and to answer questions. In a sense that is true with these notes, too. But I am happy to say that each issue brings us information from a few new writers and helps them re-establish contact with their friends and classmates. But I do encourage those of you who are still on the sidelines to send or call in some info. After all, fame and fortune may await you. These notes are widely read among the power brokers of America and were you to announce herein that you are a fledgling actor, or writer, or embalmer or arbitrator, I am confident that among our circulation there is someone who will pick up on it and jump to call you.

Professor Fred Greene invited me to audit a day of the Williams Executive Program during the summer. Here is a very worthwhile endeavor. Senior managers whose academic backgrounds are engineering, sciences and business are brought to Williamstown for five-weeks' immersion into the humanities and liberal arts. I was much impressed with what I saw and with the men and women I talked to on my visit. Cahill Dittrich, the company I work for, will offer pro bono marketing skills to the program. But what they really need is for alumni who are in positions of responsibility in companies where managers may come up through the engineering or business ranks to encourage individuals and corporate executive development managers to look carefully at the Williams program. Over the last 30 years it has paid handsome dividends in terms of clearer vision, greater richness of life and a better understanding of the liberal arts to nearly 700 students. Call me or Professor Greene and we will be happy to try to track down a local Executive Program Alum to give you or anyone you recommend the full picture.

Tom Sipkins has changed firms (law firms, that is), leaving a small St. Paul office and moving to a large Minneapolis one. He is a litigation partner. In addition, he recounts seeing Mark Winick from time to time and ever lunched with John Blodgett, another of the '69 lawyers, who has moved up to secretary and general counsel of the First Trust