

Dartmouth 1955

Read all about it!

July 2015



Karen Gorton, with an assist from Gale Parker

A Sensational 60th!

More than 180 classmates, wives and guests!

A record 60th reunion gift to the Dartmouth College Fund of more than \$1.1 million! Personal recognition and thanks from President Phil Hanlon!

A personalized tour of the Hood Museum, emphasizing classmates' donations, by American art curator Bonnie MacAdams '55a!

And here are the guys who led the charge:



Woody Goss, class agent; Jack Doyle, class president; and Bob Fanger, reunion chairman. Not to mention the indispensable Betty Brady (front row, third from left, above). Special thanks also to Lou Hance, Tom Byrne, Karen Gorton, Leon Martel, Dick Hastings, Tom Blumberg, Marty Aronson, Dick Barr and Dick Mount.

Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here!

Gus Aberle and Cathi Ellsworth
Neal Allen
Don Aronson and Joan Gelman
Marty Aronson and Ellen Sax
Bob Bagdasarian
John Ballard
John and Dorothy Barker
Dick Barr
Jay and Karen Benenson
Stan Bergman
Jerry and Sandy Bernstein
Dick and Ruth Blodgett
Tom and Lanie Blumberg
Betty Brady
John and Justie Braestrup
Pete Branch
Lyn and Claudie Brock
Peter and Betty Buhler
Tom Byrne
Otis and Barbara Carney
Frank and Nancy Carlton
Sandra Carpenter
Ted Chadbourne
Don and Jane Charbonnier
Jack Cogswell
Bob and Evelyn Comer
Dave and Jane Conlan
Tucker Creamer & Donna Michelson
Jere and Elena Daniell
John and Patty Dell Isola
Frank Davidson & Carol Fishberg
John Dinan
Joe Donovan
Jack and Marilyn Doyle
Bob and Iris Fanger
Norm Fine
Peter and Bette Fishbein
Bill and Lynn Fogle
John and Carole French
Charlie and Judy Friedlaender
Cliff and Valerie Friedrichs
Dick and Lois Frieder
Miles and Sally Garrod
Mike and Karen Gorton

Woody Goss
Herb and Colette Gramm
Pete and Carol Greenfield
Larry Hagar & Mary Ellen Evans
Jud Hale
Lou Hance
Dick and Jill Hastings
Barbara Folk
David Heegaard
Joe and Bonnie Herring
Dick Hopkins
Colin Hunt
Joe Kagle
Nick Kotz
Buck and Marta Kuttner
Swift and Kit Lawrence
Bill and Susan Lenderking
Ken and Kathy Lundstrom

Leon Martel
Joe Mathewson & Jennifer Whelpton
Tom and Sharon McGreevey
Paul Merriken & Shirley Tenney
Dave and Betsey Miller
Dick Mount
Ron Muller & Helene Meyers
Alan and Carolyn Murray
Jim and BJ Nelsen
Dan and Tamara Nixon
Roy and Nancy Nyren
Brooks and Gale Parker
Bob and Kay Perkins
Warren and Sally Peterson
Larry and Kathy Pilchman
Alfred and Lois Pill
Phil Reilly
Ross Robbins
Dick and Debbie Roberts
Gale and Barbara Roberson
Allen and Janet Root
Barry and Babs Rubens
Gordie Russell & Tina McAdoo
Ralph Sautter & Carol Cacciamani
Al and Jan Schwartz
Pat Siskind
Eliot and Elaine Smith
Newell Stultz
Elliot Stultz
John Stoughton
Hod and Mabel Symes
Lou and Lee Turner
Alan Uris
Al Van Huyck
Larry Veator
Alan and Bobbie Weiler
Matt and Barbara Weinberg
John and Betty Wetzel
Jim Wiggin & Ann Gorey
Ed and Cecilia Willi
Roger and Teresa Young
Howard Zelikow
Paul and Margot Zimmerman



A Record 'Check' to Dartmouth: \$1,153,019.55, Tops for a 60th!

President Hanlon applauded as Class Agent Woody Goss announced proudly that we raised \$1,153,019.55 for the Dartmouth College Fund, easily breaking the old 60th reunion record set last year by '54. Woody was backed by other Alumni Fund leaders Paul Merriken, Bob Fanger (obscured), Gordie Russell and John Ballard.

John also announced that our total contributions to Dartmouth since our previous reunion totaled \$14,538,519.55, including \$10 million to Thayer School from the not-for-profit venture capital fund Angeli Parvi, which funds commercialization of promising Thayer inventions, fostered by John when he was chairman of Thayer's board of visitors.



And a Much-Deserved '55 Award To Jere Daniell, Teacher and Talker

Jere Daniell, excluded from consideration for the prestigious Dartmouth Alumni Award because of his faculty status, was presented a very special lifetime service award, an engraved silver bowl, by John French, former class president and an Alumni Award winner, joined by other recipients of the Award, from left,



Karen Gorton

Swiftly Lawrence, John Ballard, Gordie Russell and Joe Mathewson. Jere's award recognized his professional achievements as history teacher and scholar, plus his indefatigable succession of hundreds of talks to class and alumni groups, including alumni cruises, as well as many, many New England communities about their local history.

'55 Art Exhibit at the Hop:



Ken Lundstrom bird photos



Hockey coach Bob Gaudet '81 with Mike and Karen Gorton, at display of Karen's art



Howard Zelikow photos (left); Lynn Foggie sculptures (below)



Dick Barr photos

John French photos



Joe Kagle paintings (just a detail)



Gale Parker family photos (left); Carol Cacciamani paintings (right)



Bigger and Better than Ever!



Frank Davidson pottery

And look at how many of our artists are doctors!



Peter Teal paintings



Karen Gorton



Al Schwartz sculptures



John Dinan photos



Pete Henderson wood carving

Blumberg, Aronson In After- Dinner Spotlights



Tom Blumberg adopted the unexpected role of standup comic and kept us laughing after dinner in familiar “Thayer Hall,” now totally refurbished as the Class of 1953 Commons. The following evening, in the original Commons in Collis (formerly College) Hall, Marty Aronson (above) moved us with a talk that can justly be described as memorable. He called it “Friendship” and gave credits to his wife Ellen Sax, his lifelong friend and former roommate Don Aronson, and a friend, Joan Gelman. Marty spoke from notes, but, on request, wrote out his talk later. Here are excerpts:

Take a look around, most particularly the men in this room. Here we are. We’ve made it. 80. How lucky we are to have reached this milestone, this station in life! What a great age! So much has happened in our lives. All of us in this room, women and men, have experienced tragedy, loss, achievement, happiness during our years. It’s a great age because we have undergone so much and, along the road, have acquired the gem of wisdom, attained adulthood and have grown as human beings. I think it’s called maturity.

When discussing what I might include in my comments tonight my friend, Joan Gelman, suggested that I talk about the fact that today we’ve reached the stage where nobody has anything to prove. We’ve done the dance. That’s over! We’ve gone through many stages and have emerged into this wonderland of being at our 60th reunion in our young 80s. Gone are the days of insecurity, boasting, and banal meaningless exchanges. We were so full of ourselves in our 30s and 40s even into our 50s. Braggadocio. Ego. . . Today, during this reunion, when a classmate asks “how are you?” he means it. He really wants to know and is genuinely willing to listen, to learn about your life...about you. . .

Being at Dartmouth was like living a marvelous poem. I wish I had the creativity and skill to write that poem. This magical place has become a part of our very fabric as men fortunate enough to have attended this college. . .

Each of us has had the experience when we’ve come upon a ’55 classmate, whether at a reunion or chance meeting at a place other than Hanover, someone we haven’t seen for years, perhaps decades, and it is as though the time lapse between encounters evaporates. That special feeling created by our four years together at Dartmouth comes to the surface...and brings joy to our hearts. . .

I had an experience that I am certain is one similar to one many of you here tonight have had in your personal or professional lives. I was preparing to negotiate a case with an adversary who had a very difficult reputation: ornery, cantankerous, unreasonable. Not a combination of traits that is apt to make for a successful negotiation. While preparing, I learned that my adversary was a Dartmouth graduate (not a member of our class). It was simply a matter of timing and strategy as to when during our meeting I would bring up the fact that we had a mutual bond. When I did, the tenor and climate of that negotiation changed. Our Dartmouth link was real, palpable, and provided a breakthrough in the negotiation. We were able to work out a mutually satisfactory resolution on behalf of our clients. That Dartmouth connection was undeniable and valuable.

This place...this remarkable place. From time to time in our busy lives, I am sure that each of us shares the experience of pausing, remembering... those memory cells kicking in and taking us back here...to the glow, elegance and exquisite vision of Baker Tower...the beauty and strength of Dartmouth Row. We each so love that which is a permanent part of us...the unique feeling when we set our eyes once again...as well as conjure up memories when we are not here...of Baker, Dartmouth Row, and The Green proudly fixed in the center of this unique campus. Sweet memories...special gifts imprinted in the hearts and minds of each of us. . .

(continued on penultimate page)



Dick Barr

A Memorial Service for 288 classmates (out of our original enrollment of 760) was held in Rollins Chapel, led by Rev. Joe Herring, Rev. Roy Nyren, Rev. Pete Greenfield and Buck Kutner. In a brief homily, Roy said that our challenge now in our remaining years is to “match our talents to human need.”

Ken Lundstrom Elected President

At our class meetng we thanked Jack Doyle for 10 years of superb leadership and elected the following officers to serve until the next reunion.

President	Ken Lundstrom
Vice Presidents	Tom Byrne Dave Conlan
Secretary	Gale Roberson
Assist. Secretary	Bill Cassell
Treasurer	Ralph Sautter
Head Agent	Woody Goes
Newsletter Editor	Joe Mathewson
Webmaster	John French
Gift Planning	Stan Bergman
Widows Chair	Betty Brady
Fall Homecoming	Lou Hance

Ken has served, most recently, as class secretary, class projects chairman, and class awards chairman--all at once.

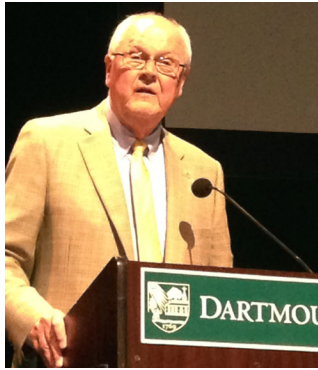


From Jack Doyle:

Recently, I completed my term as president of the Class of 1955. At our Class meeting during reunion, classmates elected Ken Lundstrom as our new president. He will serve until our 65th reunion in September 2020. Ken has been very involved and recently served as Class Secretary. In addition, Ken also chaired the Class Projects and Awards Committee.

One of the major advantages of my role over several years has been getting to know many classmates who I did not know at Dartmouth. Over the years, it has been a pleasure to observe classmates receiving the Class Award, not only for their professional accomplishments, but for their significant contribution of time and talent to many community and civic organizations.

The Class of 1955 is a great class thanks to the efforts of many individuals over many years. That impression was confirmed by 1955 being recognized as Class of the Year in 2013.



Former President Jim Wright spoke at reunion, describing his recent visit to battle sites in Viet Nam and expressing deep concerns about the condition of many military veterans. “We applaud veterans at games, but then we don’t have the slightest idea what to do for them afterward. It’s not a question of money. It’s just a terrible dilemma we face.”



**Barry and Babs
Rubens**



BJ and Jim Nelsen



**Mike Gorton,
Roy Nyren**



**John Dinan
showed off his
tartan shorts to
a Scot, Jennifer
Whelpton**



**Gale and
Barbara
Roberson**



***Busmeister* Tom Byrne (left)
kept us moving. Among his
clients (right) were Gale and
Brooks Parker, Justie and
John Braestrup, Lynmar and
Claudie Brock, and John
Ballard.**

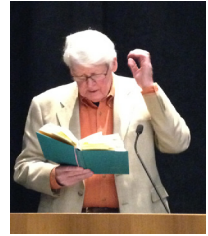


Scribblers Read . . .

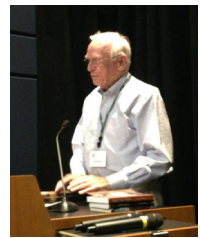
We have a substantial number of published authors in the class, and several of them agreed to read from their works, a novel reunion event suggested by Al Uris, a former New York lawyer who now writes prose and poetry in Vermont. Al read a short story, "The Panpipes." Nick Kotz read from the introduction to his seminal work, *Judgment Days: Lyndon Baines Johnson, Martin Luther King Jr., and The Laws That Changed America* (2005), about the passage of the Voting Rights Act of 1965. Joe Kagle, whom we remember (and he reminded us, below) as a football player, and who's been a prodigiously productive artist ever since then, said he's also been writing poems these past 60 years, and read a couple of them. Lyn Brock read from the first of several recent novels, *In This Hospitable Land*, about the flight of his wife Claudie's family from the Nazis. Jud Hale read from *The Education of a Yankee* about his regurgitation on Dean McDonald, and Jere Daniel read from his history of the Second College Grant. A surprise: Iris Fanger read from Mary Lynn Kotz's authoritative work on the artist Robert Rauschenberg.



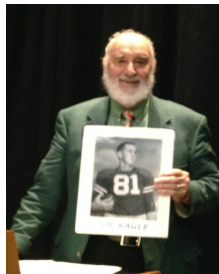
Al



Jud



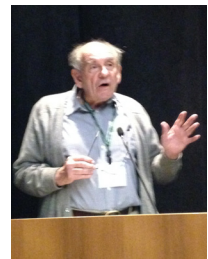
Lyn



Joe (with old Joe)



Iris and Nick



Jere

. . . and Bonnie Guided



Karen Gorton

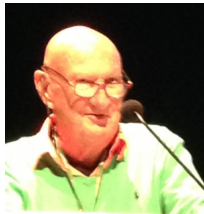
Our newly-adopted classmate Bonnie MacAdams, the Hood Museum's curator of American art, led a special '55 tour of the museum, with emphasis on contributions by our class.



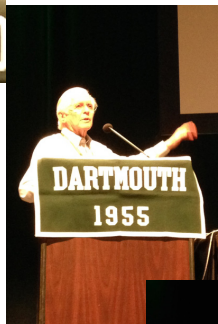
Dick Barr



Our docs, lay experts told of hope for health care



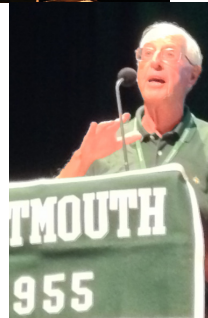
Dick H.



Jerry



Dick R.



Pete

**The new Ravenswood
Family Health Center,
East Palo Alto, Calif.**



Moderator Dr. Dick Hastings noted that we're all benefiting from a lengthening life expectancy, for most of us beyond what our fathers and grandfathers experienced. Dr. Jerry Bernstein, a renowned diabetes expert, quoted the Center for Disease Control as declaring that "greater than 40% of the American population over the age of 20 has diabetes or prediabetes, that is close to 140 million people at risk." But, Jerry noted, by limiting our intake of fast foods and trans fats, thus averting obesity, our chances of dodging diabetes are improving. Dr. Dick Roberts, an expert in infectious disease, noted that plagues still occur in places that have negligible health care, but are unlikely here. To resist infection, Dick said, four inoculations are vital for people our age: pneumococcal pneumonia, shingles, flu, and a backup flu. Pete Fishbein, a lawyer and longtime board member at White Plains Hospital, said it has merged into the Montefiore Hospital system in New York, creating economies of scale and enhanced incentives to keep costs down, notably by paying for quality of results rather than the "amount of work" performed. Gordie Russell proudly pointed to a free-enterprise solution, the \$40-million new and greatly expanded Ravenswood Family Health Center for the underserved in East Palo Alto and East Menlo Park, California. Gordie and his wife, Dr. Tina McAdoo, were leaders in the expansion plan and the fund drive. He said the new center anticipates serving 30,000 low-income residents, averaging three visits per year.

But 'Great Issues' experts weren't similarly sanguine

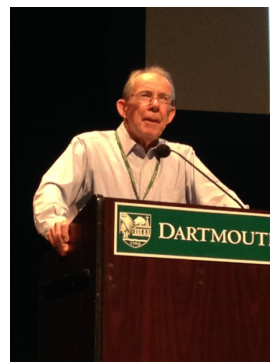
Leon Martel presided over a gloomy review of American economic and political ills. Veteran diplomat Bill Lenderking recited a long and melancholy list of major U.S. mistakes and misjudgments in foreign affairs, beginning with the 1940s castigation of China experts who recognized that the Communists were winning. "Why can't we tolerate voices of dissent?", Bill lamented. He cited similar miscalculations on Cuba, Viet Nam, Afghanistan and Iraq, in which U.S. domestic "political needs don't match the realities on the ground." He said that yielding to political demands to "take out Iran's nuclear capability would be a calamity of enormous proportions." Economist Al Murray and journalist Nick Kotz deplored income and wealth inequality. Al called for campaign finance reform and greater progressivity in taxes. Nick hoped that the inequities "will give rise to a political uprising of the American people who find this situation unacceptable."



Leon



Bill



Al



Nick

Lives of Fifty-fives

Ronald Oscar Himberg

March 14, 1934-May 10, 2015

“He was a kind, decent human being,” is how Kilt Andrew ’55 describes his roommate and lifelong friend Ron Himberg, who passed away May 10 after battling the effects of a stroke since December.

Kilt said Ron “worked hard as hell” as an undergraduate. He remembered his roommate getting up early every morning for three years to work in the Thayer Dining Hall before class. Ron received a full scholarship until he completed his degree at Thayer School of Engineering. He played on the freshman football and baseball teams and was a member of Kappa Kappa Kappa fraternity.

Ron came to Dartmouth from East Syracuse High School in New York, where he excelled in both athletics and academics. He was named to all-county teams in football, baseball, basketball and track. He was also the valedictorian of his class.

After graduating from Dartmouth, Ron served three years in the Army as a first lieutenant in a paratroop unit before starting a career as an entrepreneur in electronics. He started three companies that specialized in the technical marketing of electronics.

Ron contributed as a volunteer to many Catholic charities. He was a member of the Francis House board of directors and the finance committee of the Immaculate Conception Church.

He’s survived by his wife of 59 years, Patricia Witz Himberg, and their daughter, Holly Dowd. Their greatest joy were their grandchildren, Kelsey, Austin and Riley.

A scholarship fund in Ron’s name has been established to help students who excel in math and engineering at the Christian Brothers Academy. Donations can be sent c/o Patricia Callahan, 6245 Randall Road, Syracuse, NY, 13214.

--Obituaries by Bill Cassell

John Stevens Rossiter

May 28, 1933- May 15, 2015

John S. Rossiter 'was a Player. He was someone who could make things happen, whether it was winning a doubles match, calming down a raucous AD party, or negotiating an oil contract in Borneo. With his combination of competence, competitiveness, and disarming humor, John was a natural leader who seemed to achieve success easily. He was president of his high school in Edina, Minnesota and was accepted at both Dartmouth and Harvard. In 2001, he was inducted into the school's Athletic Hall of Fame.

John was president of Alpha Delta Phi and graduated with a major in political science and an NROTC commission. After completing his duty as a lieutenant in the Navy, John started a career in the oil business with Mobil Oil in New York. He then moved to Los Angeles in 1961, where he became a senior manager with Union Oil, serving as president of the Union Alaska Pipeline Company and the International Supply and Trading Company. After retiring in 1993, John served as president of several San Marino community organizations, including the board of trustees that raised funds for a new library.

John's partner for 56 years was Betty Specht, a Cornell graduate he met in New York and married in 1959. In addition to raising their three children, Leslie, Laurie, and Jay, Betty was active in community service, serving as president of the Los Angeles Philharmonic Foundation. Betty and John traveled the world after his retirement, but she said their greatest pleasure came from their six grandchildren--Kelsey, Alysa, Charley, Aidan, Kyra and Zoe.

Few people knew John better than Neal Allen, his roommate, fraternity brother, and life-long friend. At John's reception, Neal described the good times they shared together. Neal and John made extra money as agents at Dartmouth for the Newport Steam Cleaning Company. Neal said they took in a lot of laundry, but if students didn't pay, they had to come up with the money from their own pockets

Neal also received an NROTC commission and served with John in Long Beach, California. They came to Pasadena together in 1957 to watch John's sister march in the Rose Parade with the Edina High School Band. After some excessive partying, they misplaced their car, but recovered it the next day. John would later join the Valley Hunt Club, the organization that started the Rose Parade. He served as chairman of the club's Rose Parade Committee. After their Navy duty, Neal and John went to New York together. John introduced Neal to his future wife, Joan Wheaton, who received her nursing training in Hanover. Neal was also the best man when John married Betty.

In a final gesture of friendship, Neal gave a toast to John with classmate Bill Cassell in the Valley Hunt Club.

The program for John's service concluded:

In three words I can sum up
Everything I've learned about life:
It goes on.

Robert Frost.

And while we're into Dartmouth...

The Tucker Foundation is to be split in two, one organization to foster spiritual life and the other to organize community service. The former will keep the Tucker name: the Tucker Center for Religious and Spiritual Life. The other half will be the Dartmouth Center for Service, resembling similar organizations on other campuses, and our '55 Tucker endowment fund, which supports international service experience, will go there. That fund has an historic book value of \$101,000, and a market value last year of \$139,000. The trustees, the administration, and Acting Dean Theresa Ellis '97 express confidence that the new structure will be both more effective and actually save administrative expense.

The Timothy Wright Ellis 1955 Memorial Award, given to a man showing extracurricular and scholastic drive, spirit, loyalty and amiability, went to Will Guinee '15 of the football team. Regarded as one of the most loyal teammates by Dartmouth players and coaches alike, Guinee demonstrated his love of the College in the way he prides himself in being able to represent Dartmouth in the classroom and on the field. Injuries hampered him throughout his career, yet his drive and determination never wavered, allowing the offensive lineman to return for the final six games last fall and contribute to the football team's best season in 17 years.

Randy Hayes writes from Jensen Beach, Fla.: "Unfortunately Betty and I will not make our reunion, our first miss since graduation. Betty is in great shape, still playing competitive golf. I, on the other hand, have some mobility challenges and wouldn't look forward to negotiating the Hanover campus. Also, for many years we and the Darches stayed at the Woolsons' during reunions. Ray's passing has put a damper on a long trip north. You all have a great time. Will be thinking of you." 772-229-2818

Student-Athletes

Colin Minor '18, whose recruiting trip we sponsored, took fifth in the discus throw (199 feet, 7 inches) at the IC4A Outdoor Championships held at Princeton.

Kyran McKinney-Crudden '18, a '55 scholarship winner who attended our Saturday morning meeting at Homecoming last fall, received two awards: Defensive Scout Award and Most Improved Strength Conditioning. The scout team is comprised of those players down in the depth chart who in practices and scrimmages each week are supposed to prepare the varsity for the upcoming game on Saturday.

Brett Gillis '16 received the Ron Keenhold Diver of the Year Award for the third year in a row. Gillis has ended each of his three seasons at the NCAA Zone A Regional Championship, this year taking 23rd on 1-meter (259.05) and 17th on 3-meter (610.90).

Keenhold was a swimming and diving coach at Dartmouth for four decades who was an All-American diver himself.

Ian Woon '15 was the recipient of the John C. Glover Swimming Trophy for being the most inspirational member of the team. He broke the UVAC pool record in the 100 free (45.90) and as part of the 200 medley relay (1:32.90) at the Dartmouth Invite and, at the Ivy League Championship, competed in the 50 free (20.93), 100 free (45.30) and 200 free (1:40.27).

Marty Aronson . . .

Dartmouth Undying. “Who can forget her soft September sunsets?”

September, 1951. There we were. Each of the males in this room, together with others who are not with us tonight, gathered in Webster Hall for convocation. I remember sitting and looking around at all of you. I was so scared. These guys look so smart...just look at them. What am I doing here? How did I get into this place? Do I really belong? Dartmouth...can I cut it here?

And then I became aware of some men... looked like giants...on the stage. Amongst them was one who resembled President Eisenhower. I would soon learn that he was our college president, John Sloan Dickey. I was just too nervous and filled with insecurity to hear a word he said until, fortunately, his closing. A part of his final remarks resonated with me. These may not be his exact words, but they're close: “Gentlemen,” he said, “your business here is learning... and remember, Class of '55, we're with you all the way.” For me it was like an epiphany. I was buoyant. I ingested his words...I felt that I could make it, after all... that this faculty and administration were indeed here to teach and be supportive.

Fast forward to spring, 1955. We were just a few weeks from graduation. Those precious dwindling days. It was late at night. I had just closed the radio station, having done my midnight show, In The Still of The Night. I was on my way to the fraternity house where I lived. I came upon President Dickey walking his dog. After I explained my role with the college radio station, he complimented the service those of us at WDBS performed for the college. We were so fortunate to have such a gracious man as our college president. I told him how sad I was to be leaving; that I so wished Dartmouth had a law school.

Although I can't quote him exactly, he then said something that has forever resonated: “Martin,(and of course it pertains to each of us) remember, after graduation you will always be part of the Dartmouth family.”

My fellow '55s: Forever Friends.



Photos by Dick Barr



Warren and Sally Peterson (above); Pete Branch and Dick Hopkins (left)



At the DOC House... and elsewhere



Jere Daniell, John Ballard



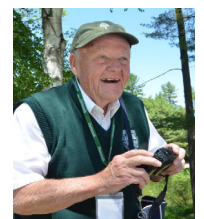
Dick Barr

Dick Mount (newly elected to the New England Tennis Hall of Fame) presented the '55 Tennis Cup to Jay Benenson and Alan Weiler (right).



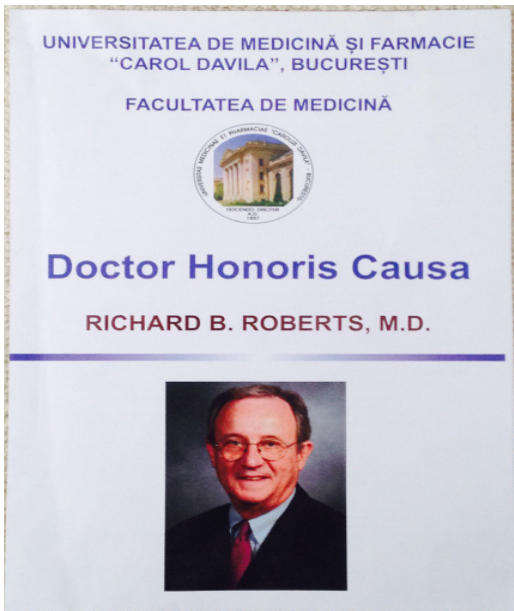
Dick Barr

Our “staff photographers” on the job: Karen Gorton (left) and Dick Barr.



Karen Gorton

Dick Roberts Awarded Doctorate in Romania



Dick Roberts, incidentally one of our reunion speakers, was awarded earlier an honorary doctorate by the Carol Davila University of Medicine and Pharmacy in Bucharest, Romania. Over his distinguished career as a teacher and researcher in internal medicine, Dick has made many sojourns to teach at medical schools in Europe, earning previous awards in Poland and Austria as well as in Romania.

Jim Perkins, Long an Editor of Others' Books, Writes His Own Story

Jim has produced a fascinating memoir of his professional (many more ups than downs) and personal life, relying on an extraordinary recall of people and events and an easy, flowing, storytelling talent. He modestly downplays the extent to which his remarkable skill with the English language (not his first language, incidentally, as the son of immigrants) combined with a flair for business, a usually-correct assessment of people, and a certain audacity enabled him to impress media executives and gain their support for imaginative endeavors. It may be the first such memoir by a classmate, and in any event, it's a wonderful read.

