

WILLIAM P. CURLEE



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COLLEGE: Saybrook

WORK STATUS: Retired
 Project Manager
 Imagineering Inc.

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Janis Curlee

CHILDREN: Dawn D., 1963; Renee N. Magner,
 1965; Megan W., 1967; Peyton C., 1981

THOMAS CURTISS, JR.



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight

PAUL A. DAHLQUIST

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COLLEGE: Pierson
DEGREE: B.A.,
 Anthropology

YALE ACTIVITIES: Intramural sports

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Ohio State University, M.A.,
 Anthropology, 1968; Ohio State University, Ph.D.,
 Anthropology, 1972

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Golf, photography,
 reading

WORK STATUS: Retired

Executive Director, now Board Member
 Lyman House Memorial Museum
 276 Haili Street
 Hilo, HI 96740

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Charlene Pfalzgraf Dahlquist,
 6/14/65

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired Teacher

S/P COLLEGE: Ohio State, B.A.,
 Education/Sociology, 1958

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Ohio State, M.A.,
 Sociology, 1963

CHILDREN: Andrew Judd, 1966, Ohio Wesleyan
 B.A., works for the Hawaii State Judiciary in
 Honolulu; Kristine Kinau, 1967, Ohio Wesleyan
 B.A., teaches math at Hawaii Preparatory
 Academy, coached water polo and swimming

If you have read past essays, you know most of the formal stuff about my life after Yale: Ph.D. in anthropology at Ohio State; research stints in Micronesia (Pohnpei), Japan and small-town Ohio; 20 years teaching at Ohio Wesleyan University; 13 years as Curator and finally Executive Director of the Lyman Museum in Hilo, Hawaii (I moved to the Big Island of Hawaii in a wonderful mid-life crisis); the last 11 years essentially retired (except for a casual job as starter/marshal at the Mauna Lani Golf Courses), playing golf as much as possible and traveling to many parts of the globe with my wife of 47 years. No grandkids, but both of our children live in Hawaii.

Beyond the basics, what have I learned in the past 50 years? Well, in no particular order: (1) a good marriage is of incalculable worth despite the inevitable bumps — somehow I made the right choice in 1965 and wouldn't trade Charlene for anything; (2) truth has many guises (just look at the alternate views of the the world held by the chucklehead politicians who supposedly run this country!), yet the nature of "truth" was graphically brought home during ethnographic field work where I received many differing interpretations of essentially the same reality; (3) wearing a Yale cap while traveling often results in some fascinating contacts, even from Harvard grads, a terrific bonus of the Yale years; (4) good bosses

know how to listen, but way too many lack that skill; (5) honey always works better than vinegar in personal relationships (useful to know when trying to get a slow foursome to play faster); (6) a mid-life crisis is not necessarily a crisis and can be a wonderful tonic (giving up tenure in Ohio for uncertainty in Hawaii, no contest!); (7) life is a lot like golf (some might say golf is life) in that you might think you know what is coming, but you might end up in a divot, or a sudden gust will move your ball, or who know what else, yet you have to take it as it comes, and the better you are at doing so, the better the final result. Of course, there are many other lessons of life all of us have learned in the past 50 years, but perhaps the most universal for a Yale group is that once a Yalie always a Yalie, and those folks in the Development and Alumni Offices will never let you forget it. And we are better for that.

Aloha, and Happy 50th to the entire class of 1963.

LEO DAMROSCH



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles
DEGREE: 1963, History, the
Arts and Letters

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta Kappa

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Cambridge, M.A., English,
1966; Princeton, Ph.D., English, 1968

WORK STATUS: Retired
Professor
Harvard

MARITAL STATUS: Married

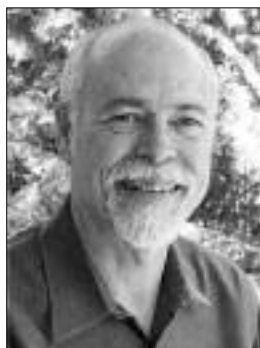
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Joyce Van Dyke

S/P OCCUPATION: playwright

S/P COLLEGE: Stanford, B.A., English, 1972

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Brandeis, M.A., English,
1974; University of Virginia, Ph.D., English, 1978

CHILDREN: Christopher, 1969; Davis and Andrea



Leo

John, 1969; Luke, 1988;
Nicholas, 1991

I've been postponing this submission because I don't have a whole lot to report. I retired from Harvard when I turned 70, not without regrets because I had made the commitment before the economy tanked. Still, I'm loving the freedom.

I still teach, in the evening extension school, and it's a pleasure to have people of all ages there, some of them even older than ourselves. I've also been writing non-academic books.

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COLLEGE: Jonathan
Edwards

DEGREE: B.A., History, the
Arts and Letters

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta Kappa, Elihu,
Elizabethan Club, JEsters, Yale Band, Dwight
Hall, Undergraduate Deacons

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Oxford, B.A.,
Philosophy, Politics & Economics, 1965; Yale
Law School, LL.B., 1968

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Music, languages, travel,
motorcycling

WORK STATUS: Employed
Partner (P.C.)

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Davis and Andrea

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Andrea May Dassori, 4/25/70

S/P OCCUPATION: ESL Teacher

S/P COLLEGE: University of Hull, B.A., French and Russian, 1967

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Bristol, Education

CHILDREN: Emma Marie, 1973, Barnard 1995, Ph.D. Tufts, Asst. Prof. Theater Pine Manor College; Frederic William, 1975, Yale 1997, Columbia Business School, Credit Suisse, New York; Andrew George, 1984, London School of Economics 2007, Credit Suisse, New York

GRANDCHILDREN: Hazel Iona Dassori-Kaye, 2006; Charlotte Willa Dassori, 2008; Emilia Rose Dassori, 2010; Lillian May Dassori, 2010; Ivy Esme Dassori-Kaye, 2010

Janus is unmistakably the god of the eighth decade. I'm glad to report that from where I stand, each of his faces wears a smile; though the smile facing the future is, as always, inscrutable.

Much that might have

changed in the past quarter century, since I last reported in, has stayed the same. I have the same job, from which I will have retired by reunion time. I'm married to the same wonderful woman, and I still call her father, now rolling cheerfully along at 98, "Dad." We live in the same house, have many of the same friends, and on Sundays we walk down the street to the same church, in a pleasant coastal suburb of Boston that has changed, but less and more luckily than many. Thankfully our good health, in my case marred by the same damn unending struggle with a recalcitrant waistline, is also much the same.

Such losses and disappointment as we have encountered have been few and peripheral, hugely outweighed by the gains and the joy. My career as a lawyer and trustee has turned out far better than seemed likely 25 years ago, its success largely invisible, the sum of countless small, half-remembered events. Our daughter married the local boy she began dating a month after our 25th Reunion and lives near Boston; our elder son married a young woman from Massachusetts via California and lives in New York. Between them they have five beautiful daughters aged six to two. Their erstwhile baby brother, also in New York, is 28, with favorable auguries but fewer fixed stars.

Having bought a second home in rural New Hampshire in 2003, and two years ago having added a small outpost in an Italian city, we find



The Dassori family

ourselves unexpectedly concerned with figuring out where and when we will live after I retire. We plan to start with the experience of actually living in each place for an extended time, and then to combine those experiences with financial reality in arriving at a permanent decision. At present I can guess at the outcome but wouldn't venture to predict it. Similarly, while I have a longish list of activities I hope to undertake or resume in retirement, I want to wait until, for the first time in over 44 years, my life is my own.

Imagining what interesting events and accomplishments many of us will have to relate, I considered inventing a more diverting tale for myself. With luck, the Class Book would have gone to press before I was found out, and my enduring monument would have been at least an enjoyable fiction. In the end, though, reality has prevailed, leaving me to report a not-too-eventful life, quite in keeping with who I was as an undergraduate and at the same time more, in a thousand thousand ways, than I could then have had the wit to imagine.

ANTHONY W. DATER

TONY



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COLLEGE: Silliman
DEGREE: B.A., History
GRADUATE SCHOOL: U. of
Pennsylvania, Master's,
City & Regional Planning,
1969

MILITARY SERVICE: Lance Corporal, U.S. Marine
Corps Reserve, Washington, DC, 1967–1973

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Board of local alterna-
tive high school, Board of local Pecha Kucha
Committee, Kennebunk Street Light Committee

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Consultant Community Planner
Saco River Planners
Box 1103
Kennebunk, ME 04043

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Ruth Spaulding Dater, 1967

S/P OCCUPATION: English as a Second Language
Teacher, Retired

S/P COLLEGE: Wheaton, Illinois, B.A., English
and Latin, 1963

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Boston University,
Master's, English Literature, 1966; University of
Southern Maine, Master's, English as a Second
Language/Literacy, 1994

CHILDREN: Angela Hollis Dater, 1972,
Muhlenburg College, High School English
Teacher; John Murray Dater, 1975, Vassar, High
School English as a Second Language Teacher

GRANDCHILDREN: Elliot Dater-Roberts, 2005;
Phoebe Dater-Roberts, 2007

After graduation I entered the Peace Corps for two years, 1964-65, and taught at a secondary school in Nigeria. Without knowing it at the time, this experience pointed the direction of my professional life thereafter in seeking ways to foster sustainable communities. But this august term was not invented until well into the '90s. So, upon returning from Nigeria and after serving in the Marine Corps Reserves, I enrolled in planning school at the University of Pennsylvania, with the feeling that somehow community planning was what I was really seeking. It's been my career ever since at a variety of municipal and regional planning agencies in Tennessee, New Hampshire and Maine. It's also been mostly bureaucratically prosaic, doing reports and studies, preparing plans and drafting ordinances. But then in 2008 I got lucky in being involved in a "Heart and Soul" grant for innovative community planning from the grass roots up in Damariscotta, Maine. This process evolved into exploration of the current new urbanism type land use ordinance technique called Form Based Codes, a truly sustainable approach to preserving and maintaining the physical attributes of community. Lesson. If one is patient, what one was seeking all along but not knowing what it was exactly, may just eventually happen anyway.

Ruth Spaulding, fellow Peace Corps volunteer, and I married in 1967. After a Master's in English literature, Ruth taught high school English and Latin for many years. In 1994 she added a degree in English as a Second

Language/Literacy and has taught a variety of newly arrived foreign students here in Maine . Now newly retired, she is embarking on history courses at the senior learning program at University of Southern Maine. We have two wonderful children. Jill teaches high school English in Concord, NH, and Jay English as a second language in the Washington, DC area. Jill and her partner Jan Roberts-Dater have our two grandchildren, Elliot and Phoebe. Our son Jay just married Christina Talcott in Washington this summer. Christina works at the Smithsonian.

Over the years Ruth and I have visited occasionally with Yale roommate Bob Woodrooffe and spouse Sally. In 2007 Bob and Sally hosted a mini-reunion of our Silliman floor mates Eben Ludlow, Peter Morris, Lea Pendleton, George Tuttle and Kip Clark. We are looking forward to seeing them again at the 50th.

Isn't one supposed to impart some wisdom on the occasion of a 50th reunion? Not only what one has done but what one has learned? What we have learned, not surprisingly, is that we enjoy life on the Maine coast: kayaking, sailing, swimming, camping. We have also learned, we hope, to be more meditative but generous with others and ourselves. That communities of all kinds are real and that life is a matter of both giving and receiving both individually and communally. We were able to learn this, perhaps, only after experiencing life for 50 or more years. There is still more to learn. That's what we have really learned.

JOHN F. DAVENPORT



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COLLEGE: Silliman

WORK STATUS: Retired
 College History Professor

College of Staten Island
 (718) 982-2884 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Batya Miller, 5/18/78

CHILDREN: Sarah Miller Davenport

I know you are all extremely anxious to know how well my genes have been performing now that I've passed my biblical three score and ten. Well, despite three encounters with doctors wielding knives (to repair a detached retina, to get a new nostril following excision of a basal cell carcinoma, and, most recently, to get a new right knee), I'm happy to inform you that there's still plenty of snap left in my garters. My yearly checkups tell me that the core of my physical being continues to function surprisingly well for someone my age. Perhaps this is owing to the success — so far, anyway — of the medical experiment I'm performing on myself, which is to refuse to take seriously all the nostrums relentlessly and recklessly hawked on TV and pushed by compliant doctors. Remember restless leg? Flomax? The government still requires Big Pharma to cite all the nasty ways their largely untested new concoctions could sicken or even kill people, but few of us seem to care that we've been turned into human guinea pigs. But I do. So like a Christian Scientist, I've been pinning my hopes for a long and healthy life on what doctors in the old days called *vis medicatrix naturae* — the spontaneous healing power of nature. Wish me luck. Check the necrology section in the alumni notes every month to see if my experiment paid off.

Let's move on. What else would you be keen to learn about me after a lapse of half a century? I'm sure you're pleased to know that in 1979 I improbably married the daughter of an orthodox rabbi from Baltimore named Batya Miller, whose many assets included being extremely brainy and pleasant to behold. Our marriage continues to thrive. Our beautiful and brilliant daughter Sarah has been lavishing nachas on her proud parents at least since she uttered the word otherwise when barely out of diapers. She's a perfect example of hybrid vigor. As for me, I finally retired two years ago from my dream job teaching history at the College of Staten Island and am now devoting the rest of my life to a challenging new project: writing a popular history of the American Museum of Natural History. I fervent-

ly hope I can find an agent and publisher at some point, but if not I'll plod along on until I either drop dead or finish the book and publish it on my own on Amazon. What's really important is that I have something to get up for every morning.

I was accepted at Yale at a time when about half of all applicants made the cut. I'm fully aware that if I were foolish enough to apply to Yale today with the secondary school record and SAT scores I had in 1959, the admissions office would send me one of those thin envelopes. Noah Porter Gate might even have been slammed shut on me back then had I not been a legacy. My paternal grandfather, my father, and his older brother were all Yalies. I even had a great aunt who did graduate work in history back in the 1890s. My parents were of course delighted Mother Yale had taken me to its bosom at the expense of some more highly qualified nerd from Bronx Science. Maybe my uncle Basil Davenport's trajectory through life worked in my favor with the admissions committee. He had graduated, class of '26, with highest honors and achieved modest renown as a literary critic and judge at the Book-of-the-Month Club, and perhaps that career as an arbiter of middlebrow taste helped convince the semi-Darwinian committee that I swam (or actually treaded water) in a pretty snazzy gene pool. That I graduated with only a gentleman's C hardly mattered to my socially prominent and insufferably snobbish parents; what was important to them was that they believed my degree from Yale, however weakly earned, would lend cachet to my résumé.

But in some odd way I really took seriously all the verbiage A. Whitney Griswold and others heaped on us about the inestimable worth of a first-rate liberal arts education. Indifferent student though I was, I actually took all their panegyrics quite seriously. The hair on my forearms literally stood up when Brand Blanshard ended his last Philosophy 10 lecture by telling us that the unexamined life is not worth living. "Educated men are as much superior to uneducated men as the living are to the dead," wrote Aristotle. I realize that daring to find merit in that notion sounds unforgivably elitist (and please, keep that quote *entre nous*), but I believe he had a point. My Yale education was a gift that

enriches my life at every waking moment. It is as much a part of me as being six feet eight, and I cherish it as much as I do all the people in my life. I wish that kind of education were possible for more of my fellow citizens.

I had an absolutely miserable childhood, the kind you read about in memoirs that regularly get reviewed in the Sunday Times. My mother (Vassar, class of '31) was a successful novelist whose greatest triumph was having her novel *Belvedere* made into a hugely successful movie, *Sitting Pretty*, which transformed Clifton Webb into a major star. She took great pains to make it clear that neither her children nor her husband would ever surpass that achievement. My father (class of '32) was a semi-successful businessman who never forgave himself for not becoming a lionized captain of industry. Both guzzled far too much 100-proof bourbon and took their exalted but also narrowly defined position in Louisville's provincial society way too seriously. They were unregenerate egotists and narcissists who expected me and my brother and sister to be clones. They were bitterly disappointed when we inevitably showed the slightest signs of being otherwise. This mindset, of course, was a surefire recipe for abuse, both physical from my father and psychological from both. I was lucky to survive their parental incompetence, but the struggle to become the person I was always meant to be was long and hard, and it took a horrific toll of my psyche. I believe I had the longest adolescence on human record. At the worst of my existential crisis I vowed that the second half of my life would be as happy as the first half had been feckless and forlorn. I rejoice that that vow has been fulfilled beyond anything I could have hoped for when I made it.

Besides my work on my American Museum project, traveling the world (48 countries so far and counting), and a social life that's both busy and fulfilling, I devote a fair amount of time to local politics here on the Upper West Side as recording secretary of my local Democratic club. As I write this, I and my confrères are hard at work trying to keep Mitt Romney in private life. Americans ought to face the truth that our republic has already morphed into an oligarchy under Aristotle's definition, or however you want to style it: a plutocracy, a government of the one per-

centers for the one percenters, whatever. If today's hard-right Republicans win control of the White House and both houses of Congress in November, along with control of Supreme Court nominations, that, in my view, would — will? — end our last hope of regaining the kind of government the founding fathers so lovingly and contentiously put together for themselves and their posterity. With checks and balances and all the rest they worked heroically, and with great ingenuity, to craft a republican (small r) form of government that could survive any challenge from above or below. In our history the threats have always come from above, and if this latest threat succeeds, it will be because our generation failed the founding fathers, not they us. No just society has ever been built on the profit motive alone. Reread the Sermon on the Mount. Indeed, every one of the world's great religions has preached the moral imperative to keep greed and the lust for power under control.

I'm well aware that with every tick of the clock there's less future and more past in my life and that at some point it will all end. I honestly believe I'm not afraid to die, although I might reconsider that brave thought on my deathbed. Still, as long as I'm not in pain, I can picture myself at my last moments, just before slipping into a coma, being relieved that somebody else has to walk the dog and take out the garbage. I don't expect anything more noble to happen to me after I breathe my last than to rot. The one and only miracle that's ever happened to me is the one that gave me this one chance to live. I hope I'll go gladly, not dreading an end that I share with everything in nature, although at the end I might wonder, with some mixture of sadness and guilt, what sort of world our generation has bequeathed my daughter. What will Sarah's life be like when she is my age? In our full and privileged lives, did we think and do enough to look after the welfare of our children and grandchildren?

JOHN H. DAVISON



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.A.

YALE ACTIVITIES: Berzelius,

Yale Broadcasting System (WYBC), Senior Advisory Board

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Army National Guard, 1965–1971

HONORS AND AWARDS: NAB Crystal Award; NAB Service to America Award



John

WORK STATUS:
 Partially Retired
 President General
 Manager
 ABC
 Los Angeles, CA

MARITAL STATUS:
 Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER:
 Judith Davison,
 2/21/70

S/P OCCUPATION:

Travel Agent

CHILDREN: Sean, 1974; Laura, 1976

GRANDCHILDREN: William, 2010; Marcus John, 2012; Camille, 2012

Those of you who remember me from Yale will not be surprised to know that I have had a long, fulfilling career in the broadcasting business. I have had the privilege of managing radio and/or TV stations in Baltimore, Boston, San Francisco and Los Angeles. Most recently I was President of the ABC Radio Station Group in LA. I have totally enjoyed the ride and, aside from operational successes, I am particularly proud of the numerous awards these stations have won for outstanding community service.

More importantly, I have been married to a wonderful wife, Judi, who has been with me

every step of the way. We have two exceptional children, Sean (age 38) and Laura (age 36) who have expanded our family by adding their spouses plus two grandsons and one granddaughter.

When I retired in 2009, we moved to New York City, where we could be closer to our daughter and her family who live here, and our son and his family who live in London. Besides being a doting grandfather, I have tried to stay busy and have "re-invented" myself consulting, volunteering and doing voice-over work. I have just obtained my license to sell real estate in New York. (Know anyone who needs to buy/sell/rent an apartment?)

Taking advantage of Judi's expertise as a travel agent, we continue to travel the world whenever we can with particular emphasis on Africa, where we have been on safari over 20 times. With our 50th at Yale fast approaching, it seems like only yesterday that I helped fellow '63 classmates set up tables and chairs for the Class of 1913 at their 50th Reunion. "How swiftly are ye gliding by"!

NORMAN L. DAWLEY



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.S., Physics
YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale

Corinthian Yacht Club, Commodore

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Family, ocean racing sailboats, reading, computers

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
CTO

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Rosemary J. Dawley, 1/26/63
S/P COLLEGE: UCSB, B.A., Mathematics, 1969

CHILDREN: Heidi C., 1964, Pomona College; Lisa M., 1966, Amherst College; Michael L., 1970, Allegheny College

GRANDCHILDREN: Madison J. Bell, 1998; Brianna H. Banting, 1999; Nicola G. Bell, 2000; Skylar K. Banting, 2002; Ella N. Banting, 2004; Maddox L Dswley, 2005; Zosia S. Dawley, 2009

My ever patient wife, Rosemary, and I celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary the same year that I mark the 50th year since graduating from Yale. This summer we had the annual gathering of our clan. It



Norman

adds up to 15 now, including seven grandchildren (six girls and one boy) and not counting the five dogs that also attended. Our son Michael, his wife Arica and their children, Maddox and Zosia flew in from Seattle. Our Daughter Lisa, her husband, Roger and their children, Brianna, Skylar and Ella came from Annapolis. Heidi, her husband Chris and their daughters Madison and Nicola flew over from London. We count ourselves truly blessed, lucky and happy that they all enjoy each other and are delighted to come visit the old folks still. We have managed to live in truly wonderful places since leaving New Haven: Santa Barbara, California, Kaneohe, Hawaii, Wilton, Connecticut and now Lusby in Southern Maryland.

My main hobby (Rosemary says addiction) continues to be racing and cruising sailboats. In a fit of illogic I designed and had built our boat of the last 32 years, Pursuit. She is a 48' sloop that we have raced and cruised widely from New England to Hawaii. We are now happily exploring Chesapeake Bay. We have raced to Bermuda eight times, won a few and lost more. We have raced to Hawaii several times and cruised Hawaii, Southern California and the Puget Sound. We have also been to all of the Great Lakes except Superior and transited the Welland and Erie canals. The centennials of the three top ocean races in the US fell between 2005 and 2008.

My main hobby (Rosemary says addiction) continues to be racing and cruising sailboats. In a fit of illogic I designed and had built our boat of the last 32 years, Pursuit. She is a 48' sloop that we have raced and cruised widely from New England to Hawaii. We are now happily exploring Chesapeake Bay. We have raced to Bermuda eight times, won a few and lost more. We have raced to Hawaii several times and cruised Hawaii, Southern California and the Puget Sound. We have also been to all of the Great Lakes except Superior and transited the Welland and Erie canals. The centennials of the three top ocean races in the US fell between 2005 and 2008.

We managed to race Pursuit in all of them; the 2005 Transpac from Los Angeles to Honolulu, the 2006 Newport to Bermuda Race and the 2008 Chicago-Mac Race.

My first job out of college was as a design engineer in a small aerospace company where we designed and built high-speed rotating machinery for missiles and spacecraft. It was a truly rewarding job; the high point for me was designing and having built a turbo-generator for the Apollo Lunar Lander.

Next I was hired as a systems engineer by IBM for the breakneck expansion to handle the amazing and hard-earned success of the System 360 family of computers. Though the capabilities of those machines are mundane now, they were absolutely revolutionary (and very expensive) in 1966. After 11 years in the field in Santa Barbara and Hawaii, I was told I should try my hand at IBM Headquarters in New York. There I really learned what completed staff work was and won my first management position. Headquarters was interesting and broadening but I really liked designing things and making them work. When I got the chance to become a development director at Prodigy, it took only minutes to say yes.

The time at Prodigy was the most creative, exciting and rewarding of my career (so far). Our charge, starting in 1984, was to build an online service for one million concurrent users. This was several orders of magnitude more than anything that had ever been done. In the next four years we invented, developed and put into production a commercial online service that reached two million subscribers by the early 1990s. It became clear that the emerging Internet was going to be the technology winner so we moved to that platform as quickly and well as we could. In 1996 I retired as the Senior Vice President of Operations and Development and joined a boutique consulting firm helping companies survive and exploit the onslaught of the Internet against their preexisting business models. We almost made a great deal of money from our IPO, but our lockup period ended after the 2000 tech bubble burst.

In retrospect I feel that I actually spent my career where some of the most important action was in each decade. In the '60s it was aerospace supporting the cold war and the space race, in the

'70s large scale computing, in the '80s personal computers and the beginnings of mass access to online systems, in the '90s and early 2000s the Internet and its exploitation. My thoughts and efforts are now turning to the problem of energy storage and management for small scale wind and solar systems. I really do not see myself fully retiring. There are too many exciting and interesting things going on out there.

ANTHONY G. B. DAY



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COLLEGE: Silliman

STEPHEN DEFOREST DAY



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS:
Anything and everything



Stephen

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed

I never worked a day in my life; I was always too busy to get a job.

Here I am, too broke to retire, and too damn old to grow up!

So, I'll just have to keep making it up as I go along.

I still have most of my wits and faculties, teeth and hair. And an endless curiosity to see what's over the next hill. Maybe Charon's ferry slip.

But, as Frost reminds us, I have "Miles to go before I sleep". See you at our 75th.

EDWARD NELSON DAYTON



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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: B.A.
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
Stanford Business School,

M.B.A., 1965

HONORS AND AWARDS: Trustee emeritus, The Minnesota Zoo; Director, University of Minnesota Medical Foundation; Diabetes

COMMITTEES: Director, Indian River Land Trust
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Member of Minneapolis Club, Woodhill Country Club, Spring Hill Golf Club, John's Island Club, Redstick Golf Club, Roaring Fork Club, U.S. Seniors Golf Association

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:

90 Oyster Cut
John's Island
Vero Beach, FL 32963
(772) 231-5610

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Sherry Ann R. Dayton,
11/26/83

CHILDREN: Christopher, 1964; Martha, 1966;
Michael, 1968; Wendy Sidley, 1969; Franz Jevne,
1972

GRANDCHILDREN: 10

Not much has changed since our 40th Reunion ten years ago. Although retired, I still maintain an office to which I occasionally go when in Wayzata. All of my income is solely derived from investments. This freedom allows me to pursue voluntarily my interests in both the environment and the inner city. Fortunately I have had no major health issues and have therefore been able to lead an active lifestyle. I play golf and do nature photography 12 months a year.



Edward

Since graduation from Stanford Business School in 1965, I have had a number of careers and occupations. I started as a retailer in Dayton's Department Store in Minneapolis; continued as president of B. Dalton, Bookseller (then a subsidiary of Dayton Hudson, now Target Corporation);

and ended as owner of my own clothing store in Aspen, Colorado.

I returned to my roots in Minnesota in the early '80s, where I devoted much of my time to developing and selling residential real estate properties. I was also involved with a couple of different golf businesses.

My greatest satisfactions have come not from my careers, but rather from my volunteer efforts with many non-profit organizations for all these years.

As Winston Churchill so aptly stated: "You make a living by what you get; you make a life by what you give."

In November of this year my wife Sherry Ann and I will celebrate our 30th anniversary. Between us we have five children and ten grandchildren. When we are not in Wayzata, we can usually be found in Vero Beach, Florida or Basalt, Colorado. We would welcome lunch and golf with former classmates. Please feel free to call us.

JOHN JOSEPH DEAN



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
YALE ACTIVITIES: Political Union, St. Thomas More Club

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Attorney
Corporate Center
1 Bigelow Square Suite 619
Pittsburgh, PA 15219-3030
(412) 361-1541

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Aura Ellen Dean, 1/15/78
S/P OCCUPATION: Special Assistant
CHILDREN: Patricia Ann Dean Armstrong; John Dean
GRANDCHILDREN: William Joseph Armstrong, III; Katherine Ann Armstrong

After graduation I went to the University of Pittsburgh for the law school program and Duquesne University for the MBA program. Primarily I have been a practicing trial attorney since 1966 and, in my earlier days, I did a fair amount of plaintiff's negligence and criminal defense work. Now most of my time is spent in equitable distribution cases in family law, estates and business.

While I have done an extensive amount of trial and appellate work, one of the highlights of my legal practice was personally arguing a case before the United States Supreme Court. Winning the case by having the U.S. Supreme Court reverse the state appellate courts and change the law made it even better!

While in law school and graduate school I did short stints as a systems consultant on IBM mainframes and with the Treasury Department doing computer simulations on how possible tax law changes would affect disposable income. Later I also did some part-time teaching as an

JACK

adjunct professor which I found really enjoyable.

Unfortunately a few years ago I had a heart attack and I had to cut back on my law practice. I am now semi-retired. I am not certain what that really means except now I don't have to be bothered with clients who are exceptionally annoying and that certainly helps my blood pressure.



Jack

I have two "great" kids, two "great" grandkids, and a wonderful wife, Aura Ellen, to whom I have been married for 30+ years.

Currently, Aura and I are still working in the legal system, but we spend our free time traveling to see the kids and grandkids and working with our Newfoundland dogs. Newfoundlands are large (130+pounds) black dogs that are very gentle, great with kids and always want to be with you and be part of the family. We have two and they have AKC Championships and other titles, do draft work (pulling kids and things in carts) and water work (water rescue and towing boats).

PETER DE BRETTEVILLE



146 Deepwood Drive
Hamden, CT 06517-3452
(203) 498-1006
pdeb@pdebarc.com
COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles

VINCENT A. DeCONTI

VINCE



115 Settlers Drive
Naperville, IL 60565-5438
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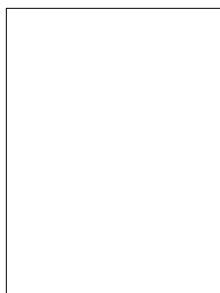
COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles
DEGREE: B.A., History
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS:
Fishing, bridge

WORK STATUS: Employed
Quality Review Analyst
American International Group
115 Settlers Drive
Naperville, IL 60565

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lynne DeConti
CHILDREN: Brian Gretz; Christopher; Kristen Ziotis; Daren Gretz; Daniel Gretz

PHILIP SAM DELORIA

SAM



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Albuquerque, NM 87106
(505) 265-7410
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aigcs.org

COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B.A.
YALE ACTIVITIES: The Pundits

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale Law School, 1971

WORK STATUS: Employed
Director
American Indian Graduate Center, Inc.
3701 San Mateo Boulevard, N.E. Suite 200
Albuquerque, NM 87110
(505) 881-4584
(505) 884-0427 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Vivian Linda Arviso, 9/28/97
S/P OCCUPATION: Educational Consultant, Leader
S/P COLLEGE: Chadron State College, B.A., Composite Social Studies, 1976
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of South Dakota, M.A., Educational Administration, 1979
CHILDREN: Vine Black Horse Deloria, 1973; Monica One Feather; Craig One Feather; Sandra One Feather; Jarrica One Feather
GRANDCHILDREN: Mahpiya Paige Vanderbilt, 1997

A law school classmate said he envied me because I didn't have to decide what to do with my life. I would end up doing what was pretty much obvious at birth: I would work with the Indian people in some capacity.

Nowadays Indian kids are made to feel like betrayers of the race if they don't feel "culture shock" on campus. I came to Yale from St. Albans; hardly a culture shock. But, just as at St. Albans, I was there as an outsider (a matter of identity more than culture). Nothing was going to turn me into the prototypical Yalie. Yale or my classmates didn't "make" me feel like an outsider; I just was. Many of my classmates felt similar alienation, albeit in a different identity context. I took our senior year off and graduated in '64.

In '65-'67 I helped lose the War on Poverty on Indian reservations in seven states, '67-'68, planning director at Pine Ridge, where I laid the groundwork for the tribal college, although I don't get credit for it. (Oral history says the "elders" wanted a college. They were for it, but it was my project and it was set up along the lines I laid out. I had been politicked off the reservation by that time.)

I went to Yale Law School '68-'71. I still owe Jan Deutsch a 20-page Con Law paper; it will be almost 45 years overdue at our reunion. I didn't want to be a lawyer, but I wanted to know what The Law was about because I knew I would be dealing with it in Indian policy work. After law school, in '71, I went to the newly-established American Indian Law Center at the University of New Mexico School of Law, where I intended to think deep thoughts for a couple of years. I stayed 36 years, most of them as Director of the AILC. It became an independent non-profit in

1976 but remained located at the law school.

I helped found the World Council of Indigenous Peoples '74-'77. We didn't satisfy the international human rights community's need for indigenous peoples suitable for their purposes, being composed of elected community leaders and not "activists" who would add color to human rights conferences. Back in the U.S., I founded the Commission on State-Tribal Relations, bringing about a major political change in states with Indian reservations and laying the groundwork for more cooperation in an inherently competitive intergovernmental situation. I was Deputy Assistant Secretary of Interior for Policy the last six months of the Carter Administration, then back to AILC. A deteriorating relationship with a short-term UNM law dean led me in 2007 to become director of the American Indian Graduate Center, Inc. (aigcs.org), a scholarship program for Indian graduate and undergraduate students (misleading organizational title). It is a 501(c)(3), as is the AILC (ailc-inc.org), where I still chair the board — hint, hint, classmates.

I'm still in touch with roomies. The Yale experience was invaluable; my Yale "contacts" haven't done squat for me, but I enjoy the personal relationships that remain.

JAMES A. DEMCAK



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COLLEGE: Branford

WORK STATUS: Retired
CEO



Vivian and Sam, roomie Rich Samuels and wife Judy in front; friends Rebecca Tosie, Dorinda Welle, Anne Feldhaus, wife of roomie Steve MacKinnon in back

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Mary Margaret Demcak

CHILDREN: Elizabeth, 1969; Katherine, 1978

EDWARD A. DENNIS

ED



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COLLEGE: Morse

DEGREE: B.A., Chemistry

YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale

Scientific Magazine, Class Council

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard University, M.A., Chemistry, 1965; Harvard University, Ph.D., Chemistry, 1968; Harvard Medical School, Postdoc, Biological Chemistry, 1969; Goethe University of Frankfurt (Germany), Doctorate (hon.), Medicine, 2008

HONORS AND AWARDS: Guggenheim Fellow (1983-1984); Fellow, American Association for the Advancement of Science (1984); Avanti Award, Research in Lipid Biochemistry, American Society of Biochemistry and Molecular Biology (2000); Yale Science and Engineering Association Meritorious Service to Yale Award

(2004); European Federation for Science and Technology of Lipids "European Lipid Science Award" (2007); Yale Medal, Yale University (2008)

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Travel, skiing, theater, wine

WORK STATUS: Employed
Distinguished Professor of Chemistry,
Biochemistry and Pharmacology
University of California-San Diego
Department of Chemistry and Biochemistry
School of Medicine
9500 Gilman Drive
La Jolla, CA 92093-0601
(858) 534-3055
(858) 534-7390 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Martha S. Dennis, 3/30/69
S/P OCCUPATION: Computer Scientist
S/P COLLEGE: Smith College, B.A., Mathematics, 1964
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard University, Ph.D., Applied Mathematics, 1970
CHILDREN: Jennifer Ariel Dennis, 1975, Yale '98 (Morse); Andrew Trinin Dennis, 1978, Yale '01 (Stiles); Evan Marks Dennis, 1978, Yale '01 (Pierson)

I am one of the few classmates who have had only one wife and one job my entire life. As I reported in our 25th reunion class book, following four years at Harvard graduate school and a two year stint as a Research Fellow at Harvard Medical School, Martha and I departed Cambridge on January 1, 1970 for La Jolla to join the faculty of the new and exciting University of California, San Diego (UCSD), which was founded during our freshman year at Yale. I am now serving as Distinguished Professor of Chemistry, Biochemistry, and Pharmacology at UCSD and the UCSD School of Medicine. I teach first-year medical students about lipid diseases and supervise Ph.D. students in biochemistry, but the majority of my time is directed toward research.

In 2003, I received an unusually large research grant from the NIH to develop the new field we called "lipidomics", then just a concept, emanating from the "genomics" revolution and

the sequencing of the human genome a few years earlier. Genes make proteins and proteins (enzymes) make metabolites including nucleic acids, amino acids, sugars and lipids (fats). Collaborating with nine national research centers, I have led an initiative called LIPID MAPS which has resulted in new potentials for lipid biomarkers of disease to be used in personalized medicine in the future. This work is documented in some 350 publications and on our website (<http://lipidmaps.org>). As described in a recent *Perspective in Medicine* (New England J Med, 365, 1812-23 (2011)), we have developed the ability



Ed

to profile some 600 individual lipids in human plasma to detect disease precursors and disease states compared to the current routine practice of measuring only two lipids, cholesterol and triglycerides.

This initiative, which will conclude shortly after our 50th Reunion, has taken me

all over the world to lecture, consult, and advise on lipidomics. This Fall, Martha and I are about to embark on our fourth mini-sabbatical in Paris, where I will serve as a Visiting Professor at the Collège de France delivering a series of lectures on lipidomics. I will combine this with a Visiting Research Professorship at the Université Pierre et Marie Curie. Obviously, it is also an opportunity to enjoy wonderful museums, food and wine.

Another central part of my life in recent years has revolved around Yale, where our 50th Reunion will coincide with the conclusion of my nine-year term on the University Council. Serving on this body has been an excellent opportunity to experience first hand the wonderful evolution of Yale under Rick Levin, who will conclude his Presidency this year. This service followed my extended involvement with the Association of Yale Alumni (AYA), which culminated with my serving as Chair in 2004-2006. During my tenure we hired Mark Dollhopf; it was a joy for me to watch him dramatically transform alumni relations at Yale. I have developed

many close Yale friendships from both my AYA and University Council activities and as a member of our class.

I continue to serve on many scientific, foundation, corporate and arts boards. One I particularly enjoy is the La Jolla Playhouse which sent *Jersey Boys*, *Memphis*, *I Am My Own Wife* and many other hits to Broadway. Martha and I both keep too busy with constant travel, cultural events and our three children Andrew, Evan, and Jendy who all also live nearby.

JOHN MONTAGUE DERBY



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(808) 282-4984 (cell)
jmderby@live.com

COLLEGE: Pierson
DEGREE: B.A., Japanese Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale

Dramatic Association (The Dramat), Yale Band

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Hawaii Pacific University, M.B.A., 1990; University of Hawaii, Advanced Management Program, 1984; University of Washington, Pacific Coast

Banking School, 1970; Pepperdine University, CannonTrust School, 1993

MILITARY SERVICE: 2 LT, U.S. Army Reserve, Hawaii, 1963-68, Marksman.

HONORS AND AWARDS: Robert Black Award, Hawaii Pacific University; Silver Beaver, Aloha Council, Boy Scouts of America

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Grandchildren, golf, fishing, choral music, playing bass guitar.

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed

CEO

Oak Island Consulting LLC
172 Oak Island Drive
Santa Rosa, CA 95409-6330

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lyn St. Sure Derby, 4/19/65

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired

CHILDREN: Montie Jr., 1966, Cheese making, George Washington University, Paralegal, Trained classical chef; Jennifer, 1969, Preschool Teaching, Mills College, St Mary's, El Cerrito Preschool Cooperative

GRANDCHILDREN: Jasper Montague Goss Byrne, 2004; Ingrid Emerson Derby, 2007

Ten days after graduation from Yale, I joined Bank of Hawaii as a management trainee. Since I'd lost my student deferment, I enrolled in the Army Reserve right away where I began as a buck private and emerged a second lieutenant six years later. My brother was dating a kindergarten teacher and they fixed me up on a double date with her cousin Lyn St. Sure. Lyn and I soon became close friends and were married in 1965. Montie (John Montague Derby, Jr.) was born in 1966 and Jenny (Jennifer Lyn Derby) was born in 1969.

Both Montie and Jenny prepared for college



John and the Derby family

at Punahou School, while Lyn worked in the Cooke Library at Punahou for over 20 years, which helped to cover their tuitions. Montie went to George Washington University in DC and began a paralegal career when he returned home. He married Joy Eberle after they met in San Francisco as fellow culinary students and home is now in Petaluma California, where our granddaughter Ingrid Emerson Derby is almost seven. Jenny went to Mills College on the West Coast, and received her Master's in Early Childhood Education. Jenny loves the Bay area and never moved back to Hawaii, and now lives and works in that field in El Cerrito. She is married to Jahan Byrne and our grandson, Jasper Montague Gosse Byrne, is eight.

I worked for the bank for a total of 35 years, starting during summers while at Yale, and advanced through progressively more challenging management positions including management of the three largest branches, loan processing centers, and creating a product development and retail sales administration. During those years, I attended Pacific Coast Banking School at the University of Washington, the University of Hawaii Advanced Management Program and received my MBA from Hawaii Pacific University. My last assignment was with the bank's trust company developing sales and marketing plans, corporate communications and sales team incentives.

In 1993, I retired early to join a new management team for Bank of America Hawaii as Executive Vice President of the Retail Banking Group with a staff of 575 and 50 branches. When Bank of America later decided abruptly to pull out of Hawaii and several other Western states, I became Executive Director of the Hawaii Conference Foundation of the United Church of Christ. I enjoyed interfacing with over 125 autonomous congregational churches for eleven years and grew the Foundation to be the sixth largest non-grant making foundation in Hawaii with market investments and real estate of over \$150 million.

With our kids and grandkids in California, Lyn and I purchased a home on a golf course in the Sonoma wine country and moved to Northern California to be closer to our family when I retired in 2009. Now I enjoy Jasper and

Ingrid, plus golf, fishing, choral music, and playing my bass guitar. Our plan is to drive across the continent to our 50th reunion in New Haven, visiting friends and relatives along the way over and back.

T. RODERICK DEW



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roderickdew@msn.com

COLLEGE: Pierson
DEGREE: B.A., Ancient
History

GRADUATE SCHOOL:

University of Denver, M.A.L., Librarianship, 1970;
University of Denver, M.A., History of Art, 1976

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Single

WILLIAM O. DEWITT, JR.



5825 Drewry Farm Lane
Cincinnati, OH 45243-3441
(513) 831-5024
wod@stlcardinals.com

COLLEGE: Pierson
DEGREE: B.A., Economics
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
Harvard Business School,
M.B.A., 1965

WORK STATUS: Employed
Chairman/CEO
St. Louis Cardinals LLC
700 Clark Street
Saint Louis, MO 63102-1727

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:
(Feb. 1–March 25) 421 S. Beach Road
Hobe Sound, FL 33455-2706
(772) 546-6501

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Katharine C. DeWitt, 6/16/65

S/P COLLEGE: Manhattanville College

CHILDREN: Katharine, 1966; William III, 1968; Andrew, 1970; Margaret, 1973

GRANDCHILDREN: John Kern, III, 1997; Elizabeth H. Kern, 1999; Charles A. D. Kern, 2003; Natalie A. DeWitt, 1998; William O. DeWitt, IV, 2002; Rosemary J. DeWitt, 2000; Andrew E. DeWitt, Jr., 2002; Graham E. DeWitt, 2005; Timothy A. DeWitt, 2007; Elizabeth H. Good, 2002; John F. Good, III, 2004; William D. Good, 2004

After graduation in 1963, I went to Harvard Business School, following which I planned to work for the Cincinnati Reds. My father was a career baseball man, had worked his way up to become the owner of the team and I had been around Major League Baseball all of my life.

After our graduations in 1965, Kathy Cramer and I were married. We had both grown up in St. Louis and dated throughout college. We moved to Cincinnati, I worked for the Reds, and we were fortunate to have four children, two girls and two boys, and we now have 12 grandchildren.

In 1967 my father sold the team rather than move to a new stadium being built by the city in a location he questioned. Although disappointed to leave the baseball world, I was very excited to go out on my own and pursue other business ventures.

Over the next 25 years I was involved in a multitude of businesses and industries, primarily through Reynolds, DeWitt and Company, a firm started with a good friend, Mercer Reynolds, as a 50/50 partnership. We financed operators of businesses, and were fortunate to have done this during a time of rising markets and little competition in our area.

I had always wanted to get back into baseball at some point and purchased a small interest in the Reds. Also, we were active in the oil and gas

business in West Texas in the early 1980's and became good friends with George Bush. We eventually merged our exploration companies which George (now known as President Bush) ran. Due to our mutual interests in baseball this led to the purchase of the Texas Rangers in 1988. I was thrilled to be back in baseball, although in a minority capacity.



Bill

I subsequently became more interested in an active role, and in 1993 I reached

an agreement to purchase the Baltimore Orioles from the owner, Eli Jacobs. Soon thereafter, however, he went into personal bankruptcy and the contract was nullified. The team was sold at auction and a third party became the control owner. I explored several other teams to buy, but none seemed to fit my criteria.

Then, in late summer of 1995, I got a call from Yale classmate and high school friend Fred Hanser in St. Louis who had heard that the Cardinals might be for sale. He thought I might



The Cardinals win the Series!

want to pursue it, which, of course, I did. A close friend on the Board of Anheuser-Busch put me in touch with a Senior Vice President, whom fortunately I also knew, and he and I negotiated the purchase. As the Principal Owner of our investor group and CEO of the Cardinals, the past 17 years have been extremely rewarding.

My other activities have primarily involved a fair amount of travel with friends and family, and enough golf to keep me interested in playing respectfully. Of course spending time and following the productive pursuits of our four children and 12 grandchildren continue to be a high priority and great pleasure for Kathy and me.

RALPH EARL DEYOUNG



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deyoung_r@bellsouth.net
COLLEGE: Branford

DOUGLAS SHELTON DICK DOUG



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drdick@bellsouth.net

COLLEGE: Davenport
YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale Band, Phi Gamma Delta, Yale Aides, Tin Rainbow

Jazz Band, Ring and Candle

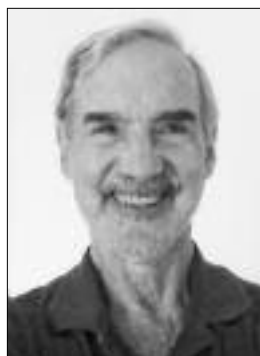
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard School of Dental Medicine, D.M.D., 1967; Harvard School of Dental Medicine, P.D., Orthodontics, 1972

MILITARY SERVICE: CPT, U.S. Army Reserve, Ft. Meade, MD, 1967–69, Certificate of Achievement for Meritorious Service, July '69

HONORS AND AWARDS: Most proud of graduating Magna cum laude (Harvard School of Dental

Medicine, '67), and being honored for Philanthropic Leadership (Harvard School of Dental Medicine, '12)

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Family, ancient history, reading, listening to Wagner, walking, bike riding



Doug

WORK STATUS: Retired Orthodontist

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Eltress Mitchell Dick, 6/15/63

CHILDREN: Geoffrey, 1966; Nancy, 1968

GRANDCHILDREN: Alexander John Dick, 2006; Gianna Lynn Dick, 2007

Fifty years—amazing! Hard to avoid the cliché, but it really doesn't seem possible! I've been very fortunate.

First, as a friend said, the secret of a happy marriage is to pick the right one, and I was lucky to do so. And following from this, we have two really remarkable children, and two wonderful grandchildren.

Second, I was lucky to choose the right profession. Orthodontics offers a fascinating blend of esthetics and a sense of beauty together with intricate biological systems. The patients are generally healthy and fun to work with, and there's a great feeling of accomplishment when you finish a case nicely and know that you have improved not only a patient's occlusion, but also their self image.

And third, I was able to retire relatively early. I still see my dental friends and keep up with the literature, but now I have the time to be with our kids and grandkids, read (especially in ancient history, in which I majored) and generally do whatever I want. Retirement is definitely a case of "How did I ever find the time to work?"

And finally, I've been relatively healthy, and knowing that that will eventually change, it's great to live each day at a time now (another cliché notwithstanding).

ROBERT B. DICKIE



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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: Yale, American
Studies
YALE ACTIVITIES: Dwight

Hall, Zeta Psi

GRADUATE SCHOOL: School of Law, University of
California, Berkeley, J.D., 1967; L'Institut
d'Etudes Politiques, Paris, 1964

HONORS AND AWARDS: *Financial Statement
Analysis and Business Valuation for the Practical
Lawyer*, published by the American Bar
Association, first edition 1998, second edition
2006, third edition in process; *Foreign Investment
and Government Policy in the Third World*,
MacMillan Press UK, 1988; *Corporations and the
Common Good*, with LeRoy Rouner, University of
Notre Dame Press, 1983; *Foreign Investment:
France, a Case Study*, Oceana Press/Sijthoff, 1970;
Numerous articles in refereed and other busi-
ness and legal publications

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Longwood Cricket
Club, Badminton and Tennis Club, University
Club of Boston, Saengerfest (singing group in
Boston)

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
Principal
The Dickie Group
545 Boylston Street, 3rd Floor
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MARITAL STATUS: Divorced

CHILDREN: Amy Susan, 1976, Stanford B.A. (Phi
Beta Kappa), Haas School of Business B.A.,
M.B.A. University of California, Berkeley,
California Environmental Associates, San
Francisco, Ultimate Frisbee, skiing, kayaking;
John Williams, 1978, Middlebury College B.A.,
M.B.A. Harvard Business School, Flag Capital
Management, Boston, baseball, football, skiing;
Thomas Adams, 1981, Dartmouth College B.A.,

BOB

M.F.A. Brown University, actor in LA, skiing,
tennis, movies

GRANDCHILDREN: Nola, 2006; Kearney, 2008;
John, 2011

When I was an undergraduate working for
the alumni reunions, I marveled at the Class of
1910 celebrating their 50th. They were like the
grandfather I knew and loved, and I sensed that
they knew things, viscerally as well as intellectu-
ally, that were nowhere near my radar screen.
The gulf that separated us seemed huge, and I
hoped that by the time of our 50th I too would be
fulfilled and wise.



Bob

I wondered how
well I would meet the
challenge of balancing
the major dimensions
of life and avoiding the
trap of focusing
intensely on one
dimension at the cost
of others. As I achieve
goals, I ratchet up my
expectations or revise
them to reflect new
realities in my life and
the world, akin to

shooting from a moving speedboat at moving tar-
gets. I have much for which I am thankful,
though when I hear people say they have no
regrets I figure there must be some denial or delu-
sion going on. In my case, for instance, I wish I'd
really known how to interpret financial state-
ments sooner.

Anyway, the adventure that began in June
1963 started with a fellowship at Sciences
Politiques in Paris, followed by law school at Cal
Berkeley (three of my favorite years) and law
practice in New York at Shearman & Sterling.
Then I settled in Boston, a great city, and Weston,
the suburb where we lived, was a terrific place to
raise a family.

I went on to a tenured professorship at the
School of Management at Boston University and,
in my mid-40s, founded my own firm, The Dickie
Group ("TDG"), with my back to the wall finan-
cially after divorce. They say that necessity is the
mother of invention. It was an intense, poignant,
and highly satisfying experience, although, if you

are looking for entertainment, I strongly recommend looking elsewhere. My kids were young at the time, yet somehow they intuited what was happening and in their own ways let me know that we were in it together. It strengthened our bond.

TDG earned a national and international reputation at the point of convergence among corporate law, finance and strategy, some of which is represented in my fourth book, *Financial Statement Analysis and Business Valuation for the Practical Lawyer*, published by the American Bar Association and its best seller in 1999. I'm starting work on the third edition. TDG has helped lawyers at leading law firms and Fortune 100 companies be more sophisticated with respect to their clients' business and financial interests and hopefully strengthened the ability of top lawyers to help American companies make better use of their resources and achieve success in an ever more competitive world.

It remains important to me to be fit. I do stretching exercises daily, and most weeks now I play tennis two or three times and either swim or canoe three times. I'm glad that I've found time for some robust and unusual experiences, including kicking around the Greek islands and Peloponnese, body-surfing off the coast of Java, swimming in the Arctic Ocean, hiking the most beautiful part of the Swiss Alps and heli-skiing with my daughter, riding a camel across part of central Asia and being a guest at the 25th reunion of Trinity Hall College, Cambridge's Class of 1963. Such adventures by themselves would feel indulgent, but they were a valued balance to the career path I had chosen.

Far more important are family and fatherhood. My children, Amy, John, and Tommy, are through college and graduate studies, having gone to practically all of the top universities except Yale, and have established lives on their own, and the grandchild count as I write this is at three. We have a fabulous time together, and it is extremely gratifying to see them build satisfying and constructive lives and be purposeful, vigorous, bright, kind, friendly and happy. Their love for each other is my most valued legacy. I will feel joy hopefully forever in the times we have had skiing and playing tennis together, our many trips and adventures, and the countless conversa-

tions, both serious and laughter-filled, that we have relished together.

Thus, while the path to wisdom and fulfillment was only vaguely discernible to me as a lad, my life has been by almost every measure fuller and more rewarding than I could have imagined. A major reason for that is my old friends, many of whom are classmates, who matter a lot to me and have enriched my life immensely. Thanks, guys.

WOLF C. DIETRICH



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles
DEGREE: B.A., History
YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta
Kappa Epsilon, Football

GRADUATE SCHOOL: UCLA, J.D., Law School, 1970

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Jogging, fitness,

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed

President

Dietrich Construction Co. Inc.

6819 Harvest Avenue
Woodridge, IL 60517-1805

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Jeanette Hannah Dietrich
(Hannah), 12/21/74

S/P OCCUPATION: Antique dealer and estate sales

S/P COLLEGE: Washington State University, B.A,
Education, 1965

As seniors, as members of the inaugural graduating class of the Ezra Stiles Residential College, the memorable adventures and exploits of my Yale roommates, Dennis "Sonar" Landa, Norman "Abnormal" Sinel, Doctor David "Schmaltz" Weinstein, Charles "Fog" Hellar and David "Whitey" Keller will never, ever be forgotten. They will be cherished and treasured until...Well, until!

The academic environment of Yale University, initially, was foreboding — especially

for those of us who moved into the Old Campus as graduates from public high schools. We had no inkling –virtually no concept or idea of the challenges that lay before us.

There was the formidable adjustment to university life itself as undergraduates. Becoming motivated and self-reliant to attend large classes and lectures in huge auditoriums was a pronounced departure from our recent scholastic past. Mid-terms and the oppressive pressures of final exams, on which almost the entire semester of academic work and study was predicated, were enormous. Lastly, the burden of “comprehensives” taken in our chosen field of study following our senior year, indeed, was intense. Yet, somehow, in some fashion, we, all of us, prevailed — we made it — we received our diplomas!

Some of us, as student-athletes, had a welcome release from those stifling academic pressures. We were able to board a bus that transported us to another realm — the practice fields, in which we completely immersed ourselves into activities and an environment with which we were totally familiar and completely comfortable — the locker and training rooms, the football practice fields, and, yes, even the awesome Yale Bowl! For a few hours every day, we would place academia in the rear view mirror, revel in the daily locker and training room antics, shenanigans and banter; perspire, talk a blue streak (often containing epithets deleted); concentrate in the physical repetitious running of our football playbook assignments (memory lapses caused me to “blow” just a few of them); the gladiator-like crowd applause raining down on us as we walked through the tunnel onto the Yale Bowl turf for the commencement of our home football games; and, then the cheering, the inspirational cheering — giving us a feeling of exhilaration that was beyond description! That realm provided the pause — the break we needed to refresh ourselves and return (with a bit of reluctance) to the life of scholarly pursuits, the life of books and study.

The friendships formed in that athletic atmosphere, tempered by the searing heat of the competitive spirit, forged an underlying bond among us teammates that only we, intuitively and implicitly, comprehend. That bond has had and continues to have incredible strength and

shall remain everlasting!

I am proud of the individual achievements and accomplishments of all of our distinguished classmates who have brought honor and tremendous prestige to Yale University. I am proud of all of the members of our 1963 Graduating Class who have made financial contributions (significant or otherwise) to the University, and, truly, have become benefactors of Yale promoting its historic preservation, and its continued growth and prosperity. And I take great pride and harbor a deep seated feeling of emotional satisfaction, that regardless of our respective chosen profession, occupation or other calling, we, the members of the Class of 1963, all of us, are graduates of Yale University.

I am humbled in your presence.

CHARLES DAY DILKS

CHARLIE



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COLLEGE: Pierson

DEGREE: B.A., American Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Fence Club, Apollo Glee Club, Yale Glee Club, Dwight Hall

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Drexel University, M.B.A., 1973

HONORS AND AWARDS: Association of University Research Parks Career Achievement Award

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Fishing, hunting, sailing, singing

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
President

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Gene Felix Dilks, 5/25/68

S/P COLLEGE: University of Pennsylvania, B.A., 1965

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Pennsylvania, M.A., French, 1967; Villanova University, Law, 1986

CHILDREN: Christina Dunning Taylor, 1971; Charles D. Dilks, Jr., 1975; Mark Dilks, 1981

GRANDCHILDREN: Chase Taylor, 2004; Peyton Taylor, 2008; Cole Dilks, 2012

On approaching my 50th Reunion and my 71st birthday, I feel incredibly fortunate beyond what I could ever have expected.

My health has been great except for a pre-cancerous tumor scare ten years ago which turned out to be very curable.

My wife and family have been a source of strength and pride. My wife, Gene, has been a constant companion and support while being a terrific mother to our three children. In her own right, she has accomplished many civic achievements. Our three children have all grown up to be well educated, successful individuals in their own fields of choice.

Civic engagement has been a very positive experience for me. I have taken on a number of leadership positions in environmental, economic development and educational organizations. Each of the organizations with which I have been involved has given me insight into what is happening in the different communities, opportunities for exciting experiences and a chance to form personal relationships with interesting people that I would not have otherwise had.

My employment situation has been extremely fruitful, having had only two major jobs in my career besides the U.S. Navy. For 35 years, I developed the first urban research park for the University City Science Center in Philadelphia. It is a major economic development project with nearly half of a billion dollar investment in urban Philadelphia. We incubated over 400 companies with employment of over 10,000, and created mechanisms and venture funding to commercialize intellectual property generated by the research of the Science Center's 32 academic shareholders. Since my quasi-retirement, I have worked with a private developer, Wexford



Charlie

Science & Technology, developing other research parks around the country. Currently, we are developing nine such parks and have made investments of over \$1 billion in the last five years alone. In most cases, the parks are affiliated with major universities in urban areas which have the same economic benefits as the Science Center in Philadelphia in terms of urban renewal, job creation and company formation as well as commercializing university technologies.

And finally, my association with Yale has been a source of tremendous opportunity. Over the 50 years since I graduated, I have been involved in leadership positions with nearly every kind of Yale organization including the President of the Yale Club of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Association of Yale Alumni, the Board of the Yale Alumni Magazine, Treasurer of our Class and member of Class Council, as well as currently on the Board of the Yale Alumni Chorus. My participation in such organizations has expanded my breath of relationship with Yale and its fabulous alumni and introduced me to worldwide opportunities to sing, travel and participate in meaningful outreach activities.

Yes, I have been blessed and I am grateful for all the positive experiences and relationships that I have had and hope to continue to experience.

LOWELL DODGE



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.A., Politics &
Economics

YALE ACTIVITIES: Book

And Snake, Dwight Hall, LINK Group (mentor-
ing at-risk kids), Challenge, Northern Student
Movement, AIESEC, Yale Student Furniture
Agency.

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Law School, J.D.,
Law, 1969

HONORS AND AWARDS: Catalogue for
Philanthropy-Greater Washington - One of
Washington's most effective small nonprofits,
twice running.

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Woodworking, land-
scape design, homebuilding, green architecture
and construction, forests and trees, gardening,
photography, genealogy, bringing computers
back from the dead, oldies

WORK STATUS: Employed
Founder and Executive Director
First Time Computers
3101 12th St N.E.
Washington, DC 20017-4002
(202) 722-2822
(202) 722-2877 (fax)

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:
70 Jennie Dade Lane
Sperryville, VA 22740-2413
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Diane Trister B. Dodge, 6/5/76
S/P OCCUPATION: Early Childhood Education
Executive
S/P COLLEGE: Cornell University, B.S., Human
Ecology, 1964
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Bank Street College of
Education, M.S., Early Childhood Education,
1970

CHILDREN: Karen Trister Grace, 1969, Nurse mid-
wife, practitioner and instructor, DC; Shannon
Dodge, 1969, Affordable housing developer, San
Francisco; Allison Dodge, 1977, Acupuncturist,
organic farm manager, Boulder CO
GRANDCHILDREN: Jeremy Grace, 2004; Mara
Grace, 2007; Silas Dodge, 2010

My Yale years did not point me to a career,
but I came away with an inclination to make my
moral commitments the focus of my work. My
moral sense was still taking shape in 1963 but one
aspect was already emerging: a passion for undo-
ing injustice suffered by my fellow Americans of
African descent.



Lowell

My involvement
with at-risk black kids
in New Haven through
Dwight Hall opened
my eyes to the huge
gaps between their
lives and my own. Bill
Coffin and classmate
Peter Countryman
were already articul-
ating my concerns; their
words and actions
served to elevate my
concerns to a higher
plane. It turned out I had a knack for launching
action-oriented, street-level nonprofits, and I did
so in Washington, DC, Los Angeles and North
Carolina, initially with others and eventually on
my own. We developed tutoring programs and
direct action. Later, I went to the Mississippi
Delta as a civil rights/legal intern.

Six non-profits later (with stints in between
in consumer advocacy, environmental law and
federal agency affirmative action management), I
am still at it. The sixth, First Time Computers, is
a keeper. In 2004, we began training kids off the
streets of Washington, DC, to refurbish comput-
ers and to deliver them to low-income families
with school-age children. Many went to non-
profits running neighborhood-level educational
and job-readiness projects.

Nothing about "First Time" was pre-con-
ceived. The process was more like spontaneous
combustion. The ingredients were there: people,
schools, law firms, and others wanting to put

their used PCs to good use; an infinity of low-income people without PCs or the Internet; street kids looking for jobs; foundations looking to support new approaches. I just connected things up.

For years, I'd been tinkering with hand-me-down PCs, sometimes succeeding in bringing them back to life. This I told to an elderly church-going, black woman I knew. I got a semi-indignant response: "You mean you have computers and you don't know what to do with them?" The first five went to the middle school kids she and the others in her church group were mentoring. Since then we've placed 9,000 renewed PCs in DC-area low-income settings.

Now the challenge is sustaining the organization past my eight-year tenure as founder/director. By the time our 50th rolls around, I should know if we've succeeded in sustaining the organization. Even now, I am gradually disengaging. Grandchildren need someone to explain a hockey rule or play catch. The wood-working shop needs to be dusted out and cranked up again. The cherry, walnut, and oak saw logs at the farm need to be "wood-misered" into boards and shaped into pieces of furniture. The organic farm our youngest daughter and her husband have taken on near Boulder is a strong magnet. My wife, who still travels on business, can take me along more often. Off to the gym to work out. Good health required.

DAVID SANDER DOLOWITZ SANDY



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COLLEGE: Morse
DEGREE: B.A., History
YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale Dramatic Association (The

Dramat), Football

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Utah, J.D., Law, 1966

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed

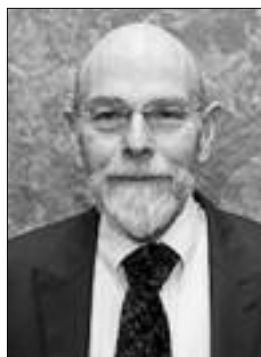
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Anne Shiela Dolowitz, 6/13/64
S/P COLLEGE: University of Utah, B.S., History, 1964

CHILDREN: Alexander Simon, 1967; David Peter, 1969; Annetta Ruth, 1972

A short while ago I was in a store when a young woman and her mother entered. She was wearing a shirt emblazoned with "Yale." I commented to her that she had the right school. Her mother informed me that she had been admitted



Sandy

and would be starting Yale in the fall. I advised her that as a member of the alumni schools committee I knew that if her daughter was entering in the fall, she was in a highly select group, as the admission rate was approximately 7%.

This event triggered thoughts of the fall when I entered Yale which led to an analysis of what the Yale experience has meant to me. I realize that even though 50 years have passed since graduation, I constantly make use of information, analytical skills and experiences gained during my years at Yale.

Academic problem solving has progressed into problem solving for clients, and as an attorney practicing family law it has impacted my involvement in civic and religious communities as well as professional organizations.

After Yale, I entered law school followed by a federal judicial clerkship. I was awarded a Reginald Heber Smith scholarship. I then spent seven years as a legal services attorney. After this, I entered private practice with a large law firm having developed a family law expertise. I

then moved to a mid-sized boutique firm where I developed my own paradigm of practice.

At age 70 I established my own firm. Within a year I formed a partnership with a very bright young lawyer. We now practice family law with three legal assistants.

I have organized the Mountain States Chapter of the American Academy of Matrimonial Lawyers and started the Family Law Section of the Utah State Bar.

I have appeared in courts throughout the State of Utah, including both the Court of Appeals and the Supreme Court. In handling civil rights cases I have appeared in the Federal District Court in Utah, the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Tenth Circuit and the U.S. Supreme Court.

My wife and I have three children, three standard poodles, but no grandchildren. We have learned there is a trend against liberal education. This moves away from the Yale model of developing analytical thought and appreciation of literature and art. This in turn, I believe, leads to loss of wisdom, judgment, empathy and ethical rigor for the faculty, students and society as a whole. These losses, I believe, lead to a narrower, less fulfilling life and a dramatic loss of creativity to society.

It appears in analyzing what I have described above that Yale and a handful of other liberal art schools are increasingly becoming islands in the academic world; teaching an analytical and esthetic appreciation process which is being, unfortunately, increasingly abandoned in general education. This makes both our school and ourselves islands in a dark sea. I hope these islands will grow and spark the trend to reverse.

Those of us who graduated and have the perspective of looking back can recognize the value of what we have received and hope that we can help preserve that legacy during the present, unfortunate cycle away from teaching the emphatic analytical approach and skills which lead to a broader community orientation. The present economic and social ferment requires greater creativity to produce a positive and effective change, not the dampening of the creativity and analytical skills needed by individuals and institutions to properly navigate the turmoil of change.

I believe my professional career, which

involved substantial civil rights litigation, civil litigation and evolving family law, has been greatly influenced by the intellectual curiosity and discipline exposure of the Yale experience. I hope we "Yalies" continue to pass this on to succeeding generations and the institutions we can impact.

HAROLD F. DOOLITTLE, JR. PETE



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COLLEGE: Saybrook

DEGREE: B.S., Industrial Administration
GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Chicago,
 M.B.A., 1965

WORK STATUS: Retired
 Partner, Clearview Capital

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:
 26 Bear Hill Road
 Lu, VT 05149

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lorena Chaney Doolittle
 (Lory), 8/24/63

S/P OCCUPATION: School Administrator and
 Teacher

S/P COLLEGE: Wittenberg University, B.S.,
 Education/French, 1963

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Fairfield University,
 M.S., Education, 1987

CHILDREN: Andrew, 1968, ENT Physician,
 Boston; Peter, 1970, Global Account Manager,
 Cisco Systems, Boston

GRANDCHILDREN: Kierst, 1997; Kathryn, 1999;
 Odin, 2001; Cole, 2006; Sam, 2009

I was a naive lad from Ohio when I arrived at Yale. My transformation to adulthood took time, but it happened, thanks largely to the influence of

my fellow Yale travelers and fine Yale educators.

In the summer of 1963, I married Lory, whom I had discovered in 1951 when she was seated next to me in penmanship class. Fast forward to today, we have been married 49 years.

Immediately after our wedding ceremony, we drove to Chicago, where I was enrolled at the University of Chicago business school. My studies were supported by Lory's work as a French teacher in a nearby suburb.

The University of Chicago, like Yale, had many dimensions. Through the business school I was able to obtain a summer internship in France where we enjoyed great people, fabulous food and the beautiful countryside.

After graduation, I was introduced to the M.I.T. Fellows-in-Africa Program. The two-year program sent 12 newly-minted MBAs to various emerging countries to help with their economic development as the British were leaving their colonies.

My assignment was a position as a Development Officer at the Development Bank of Mauritius, a country in the south Indian Ocean fortunate to have decent local leadership and a high level of literacy. These attributes have led to successful economic development for a once third world country.

I then worked as a management consultant for about a decade. The field, which required a great deal of travel, eventually wore me out. I was, however, able to move the family for two of the longer assignments, one in Honolulu and the other in Alberta, Canada.

The next few years were memorable because I was able to determine what I didn't want to do for the rest of my working career. On my "don't do" list was working in high tech or very large corporations. During the years that I sampled work in many different companies, I had to move with my job opportunities. I changed positions several times which resulted in frequent moves as large companies were gobbling up mid-sized companies where I happened to be working.

During this time period we raised two sons. Today one is a doctor and the other a Global Account Manager for Cisco Systems. They have added the joy of five grandchildren to our lives.

The final phase of my working career was in private equity. About ten years ago, three of us

started up our own shop which has been a great success. The transition was easy for me because Lory had a position as head of the English as a Second Language department for the Greenwich, CT school system. That support kept the wolves away.

I retired at the end of 2011. We live in Florida in the winter and Vermont in the summer.

It has been a long and satisfying life to which I attribute much to Yale.

ALEXANDER F. DORA



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.S., Biophysics
(Molecular Biophysics and
Biochemistry)

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale Medical School, M.D.,
1967

MILITARY SERVICE: Lt USNR, U.S. Navy, USS
Klondike AR-22, home port San Diego, 1968-69,
National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam
Service Medal

HONORS AND AWARDS: BS Degree, Magna Cum
Laude; Fellow, American Academy of
Ophthalmology; Associate Examiner, American
Board of Ophthalmology; Past President, Orange
County Society of Ophthalmology

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Skiing, golf

WORK STATUS: Retired
Ophthalmologist
Alexander F. Dora, MD Inc.

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Trina Jarish Dora, 4/7/78
S/P OCCUPATION: Retired United Airlines
Captain
S/P COLLEGE: Mount Ida, A.A., 1961

After graduation I began medical school at Yale in the fall of 1963. The four years there were

some of the most interesting and rewarding of my life. The Yale system at the medical school is such that there were no exams except that one had to pass the second year and fourth year National Boards. We did have to write a thesis. Thus all of us did some research. The lack of exams also meant that the atmosphere was more relaxed and not burdened by unchecked negative competition (unlike at other schools), and thus strong friendships were the rule.

After Yale Medical School I interned at UCLA's Harbor General Hospital in Torrance, California. I had never been out West and thought I would try it for a year. Except for brief stints I have been here ever since.



Alex and Trina

As there was a war going on and there was still a military draft, most medical students and physicians in training could be deferred through The Armed Forces Physicians' Appointment And Residency Consideration, also known as The Berry Plan. I chose to be deferred during medical school and internship. Thus in July 1968 I entered the Navy as a lieutenant. I briefly worked at the Naval Hospital in San Diego before becoming the general medical officer aboard the USS Klondike, AR-22. We were deployed to the western Pacific and did spend a brief period of time in Vietnam.

In June of 1970 I began a residency in ophthalmology at the Jules Stein Eye Institute at UCLA. I remained at UCLA an extra year to take a fellowship in retina. Finally at age 33 years I went into private general ophthalmology practice in Orange, California. I very much enjoyed my work, but not the government intrusion into

medicine. I retired in 1995.

I met my wife after reading an article about her in a local magazine and realized we had been classmates in high school. I had an interest in flying and had gotten a private pilot's license. She had won the Powder Puff Derby the last two years that it was held. We were married in 1977. She became tired of being a homemaker and went back to flying, ending her career as a 767 captain at United Airlines. Her job allowed us to live for five months in Hong Kong and a year in Manhattan...both great experiences.

We are now both retired and spend our time trying to play better golf. We still ski. We travel some. Life is good.

WILLIAM F. DOW III

WILLIE



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COLLEGE: Trumbull
DEGREE: B.A., Political
Science

GRADUATE SCHOOL:

University of Pennsylvania, LL.B., 1968

WORK STATUS: Employed

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(203) 772-1691 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Diane McClure Dow, 7/15/67

CHILDREN: Brian William, 1969; Nancy Jane, 1970; Anthony Joseph, 1973; Andrew McClure, 1975; Mary Katherine, 1980; Christina S., 1981; Rebecca Anne, 1984

GRANDCHILDREN: Anna Nolwalk; Mac Nowalk; Laura Nowalk; Casey Nowalk; Katherine Dow; Mary Dow; Amanda Dow; Zackery Dow; Emi Dow

It's hard, I think, to write one of these things without coming across as a curmudgeony crank. You look back and realize that 1963 was a year in which our country was upbeat, enthusiastic and confident, led by a handsome and energetic president who encouraged us to make a difference. Within five months of our graduation he was killed, we were flummoxed, the enthusiasm ebbed and the confidence eroded. From that point forward, it seems, our society has become cynical and mean-spirited. Criticism is the norm, and conflict the custom. Consensus is a rarity. As is a sense of community. The cult of the individual dominates. We are all very, very important.

I watch this with a combined sense of amusement and disappointment. As technology advances we communicate faster and more often but connect less. Take a look at the technology which has evolved from faxes, to voice mails, to e-mails to cell phones to texting. I can sit in my office for days, receive and send messages to my partners in the same building and, unless I want to, never see them face-to-face. Nor really need to, to get the job done. And I haven't even mentioned Facebook and Twitter and those other technological fads that elevate self-indulgence to an art form. As the communication increases, so does the isolation.

Well, that said, there are things you learn if you hang around long enough. When people used to say, "The wheel comes around," it was just a saying; now we can understand what they meant. We actually see the wheel. We have all learned, I suspect, that raising children is the art of constantly adjusting your expectations; that everyone carries around some insecurity that affects how they approach life; that there's always someone bigger, faster, richer or better-looking (even Babe Ruth could remember a kid he knew who could really hit a ball); that if you always win, you never learn; that some people are gifted as problem-solvers and others cursed as problem-givers; and that you can always overthink a problem.

I remain in New Haven, practicing law and, upon occasion, representing individuals associated in one way or another with our alma mater. I remain married to my first wife with whom I share the understanding that I am now just as big a jerk as I was when we met and my appreciation of her unlimited capacity for forgiveness. Our

seven children are hither and yon, from Portland to Phoenix to Washington to Brooklyn to New Haven, and we have nine grandchildren whose parents are better to them than I ever was to their parents.

I increasingly find myself like the poor doctor — no patients. I think I have learned, however, to count my blessings.

Pax vobiscum.

BARRY LEE DOWLING



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COLLEGE: Branford

GERET A. DUBOIS

GERRY



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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: B.S., Biology
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Tufts University, M.D., School of Medicine, 1967

MILITARY SERVICE: Captain, U.S. Air Force, San Antonio, TX and Washington, DC, 1967–1970

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: My occupation, my bride, a parade of intellectual stimulations, sports (from sailing and water, to golf (no longer) and fly fishing), camping, fishing, reading

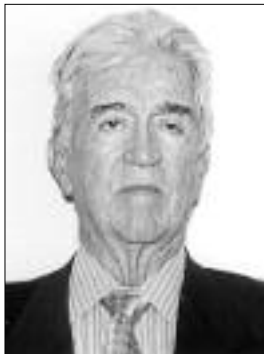
WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Orthopedic Surgeon
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Sandra Leigh DuBois (Sandy),
 5/18/03
S/P OCCUPATION: Operating Room Nurse
CHILDREN: Geret (Dec.), 1967; Deidre Madeira,
 1969, Homemaker, mom- after Syracuse educa-
 tion
GRANDCHILDREN: Brendan, Andrew, Charles ,
 Geret, and Lily

As a preface, let it be said, I've sat, pondered and started many times, now this is my latest.

I left Orlando, Florida and started Yale in 1959, enthused yet apprehensive. Moving a bit aimlessly, I settled in a scientific major, zoology, to finish as a biology major, in my class of 1963. My trip was enabled by Yale's interest in me, and



Gerry

her fiscal generosity and direction. She introduced me to many whose lives were Gerrydiversified through the arts and sciences, and I got to know them, if only in passing. Some went on with me into our chosen field — medicine — at Tufts University School of Medicine.

The arts, the military, law and government invited others — I was and am proud of their successes and service, mourn their passings, and reminisce, lauding their accomplishments, all facilitated by Yale's influence.

My life traversed the military, marriage (since divorced), advanced medical education (orthopedics) and children. Each phase has presented opportunities from which I've learned and which I've dealt with and reexamined. Now as I approach the year 2013, as others, I must condense a life evolving to 500 words or less. I entered advanced education, was allowed to meet many, a mix of sizes, shapes, and beliefs, was provided an opportunity in that education,

aided in a direction and was passed on to Tufts Medical School. I moved educationally to my chosen vocation, and though time has flown, I continue to practice and dream.

Life continues to pass quickly, punctuated by events and opportunities to be faced — enjoyed or dealt with — elating or causing remorse. My aspiration was to learn and use that knowledge to make a difference, something I believe I have done locally, and continue to strive to do.

I have lost touch with classmates, except through the Yale Alumni Magazine. In my review, I regret the loss, either through distance or demise, yet wish all well. I admire the growth and influence shown by those of the Yale Class of '63, and wish that those who follow will succeed as well.

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COLLEGE: Silliman

DEGREE: B.A., History

YALE ACTIVITIES: St. Elmo Society, Football

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Sacramento State College,
 M.A., History, 1968; Cornell Law School, LL.B.,
 Law, 1971

MILITARY SERVICE: 2nd Lieutenant, U.S. Army
 Reserve, California and New York, 1963–69

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Fishing, elk hunting,
 river rafting, hiking, reading history, bicycling,
 traveling, Yale and University of Oregon football

WORK STATUS: Employed

Lawyer (Member of Oregon and Washington
 State Bars)

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 700 Lawrence Street
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Wendi Bien Duncan, 2/14/97

S/P OCCUPATION: Former interior designer, elementary teacher, disabled

S/P COLLEGE: University of Southern California, B.S., Environmental Biology, 1974

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Southern California, M.A., Early Education, 1975

CHILDREN: Courtney, 1980, University of California, Hayward, Labor representative, Oregon Nurses Association; Kara, 1974, Chico State University, Pharmaceutical representative, mother of two; Jaime, 1979, University of Oregon, Jeweler, University of Oregon graduate student, speech pathology; Derek, 1972, University of California, Davis B.A., Syracuse University M.S., kinesiology, Sports club management

GRANDCHILDREN: MacKenzie Duncan, 2003; Madeline Duncan, 2006; Avery Casey, 2006; Kendall Casey, 2008

At the vet's I'm applauded with, "If God's a cat you're in good shape." Back at the house I'm the doorman to the dogs. Everywhere else I'm one of those poor little lambs we used to sing about, wondering what happened the last 50 years and worrying about the next 50.

If I meet a fraction of the characters I've met as a newsman, teacher and lawyer it will be quite a ride. The most distinguished, Upton Sinclair and Wayne Morse. The worst, the jerk who invited his neighbor for a barbeque and after the feast announced that the roast the neighbor had been raving about was the neighbor's own dog. Many years ago my own little dog spared my young family from the worst of the worst when she chased a murderer away from our open door. The next family wasn't so fortunate. SWAT teams and helicopters swarmed our neighborhood. That's the day I added guns to my library.

For the last 10 years Wendi and I have lived on the McKenzie River, 30 miles from Eugene, Oregon, where I practice personal injury law. This takes me throughout the state and sometimes into Washington. After Cornell Law I worked for a Eugene firm for seven years, went solo for 20 and for the past 14 have done most of the trial work at a good friend's firm. Over the years I have tried most types of cases except mur-

der and have argued a dozen times before the Court of Appeals. Much of my career has been spent trying to figure how to get out of jams I have created.

I have been married three times: Clarice Miller, the mother of our children, Derek and Kara, for 19 years, Maria Avery for five and Wendi Bien, going on 16 years. Marrying Wendi has made me a stepfather to Jaime and Courtney.

I still fish, float rivers and go on annual elk hunts. A half dozen hunting trips in eastern Oregon with Bill Ryan were momentous with outrageous stories but never any elk. I almost managed to drown Mark Horlings on the Owyhee and McKenzie Rivers and Ryan on the Grand Rhonde. Once more: You just can't teach that Horlings anything.

Throughout the years the finest characters remain the ones I first met at Yale. A weekend pass from Ft. Irwin to LA spent with Ian



Charles

Robertson and Denny Landa that first year out. Brief visits with Bill Bernhart, Fred Brown, Bill Ryan, Paul Sansoucy and Jim McCormick have bordered on the inspirational. Trips to the homes of Bill Ryan and Mark Horlings and their trips, and Fred Thiel's, to Oregon are highlights, as was a

fortuitous and ever so brief conversation with Austin Pendleton '62 on an Oregon movie set. A couple of football reunions promoted by the indefatigable Ian Robertson over the past ten years have rekindled the spirit of the You Guys and makes me long for more time with my Yale friends. Best wishes.

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F. GEORGE DU PONT, JR. GEORDIE



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COLLEGE: Trumbull
DEGREE: B.A., English
YALE ACTIVITIES: Fence
 Club
GRADUATE SCHOOL:

Wharton, M.B.A., Marketing, 1970

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Patricia du Pont, 7/17/71

S/P COLLEGE: Garland, Associate, Art, 1966

CHILDREN: Geordie, 1974, Brown &
 Northwestern Law; Alexa, 1978, Harvard &
 Harvard MBA

GRANDCHILDREN: Sophie, 2007; George, 2011;
 Henry, 2011

“If you are lucky in love, you are lucky enough...”

One of the most foolish things that I have done since graduation was to take on a mistress. She was demanding, expensive and eventually she cost me my self-respect.

It began innocently enough. At first we just spent leisure time together. Then it became an obsession. My wife, soul mate and true love,



Geordie

Patricia, noticed the change. When I came clean with her she burst out laughing. Seems that she had had a childhood “acquaintance” with my mistress. We began having threesomes and I was frustrated to see that my wife hit it off better with my mistress than I did.

Patricia and I were married in July of 1971, ten months after we met. When we moved into our New York City apartment she said something that captured the essence of our marriage. I had suggested dividing our daunting list of weekend errands and heading off in different directions so that we could finish them faster. Patricia answered, “But, then we won’t be together!” We actually ended up working as a team in our own “start-up” business, which lasted 25 years.

Before taking the entrepreneurial plunge I had gotten a marketing MBA at Wharton and worked for Colgate-Palmolive, American Can



Patricia and grandson Henry

and Sherwin Williams in brand management and new product development. My next brand was "Patricia du Pont", not that a born leader and creative force of nature could ever be managed! Over the next quarter century Patricia designed 700 new gift and home accessory items ranging from hand made quilts to lamps, needlepoint, clocks, rugs, teddy bears and tableware. We sourced her original designs first in Haiti, then Portugal and eventually China. Patricia discovered and trained the factories and managed the production, while I traveled to wholesale trade shows from Tokyo to London selling to 5,000 stores and mail order catalogues. Over the years we were blessed with capable helpers. With their support we reinvented the business four times as fashion, government regulations, technology and economies changed. As one loyalist said, "We had a great run!"

Our kids traveled with us overseas on business and got an eyeful. All along, Patricia had insisted that our house be a "sanctuary" with unconditional love and no put-downs. Our



*Left, Jeff, Alexa and Henry;
right, two "Geordies", Julie and Sophie*

grown children and their spouses are our dearest friends. We spend a lot of time enjoying our three grandchildren. We have also treasured friendships over the past half century with Jill and Ridge Hall Y'63, Toddy and Chris Getman Y'64, and Sue II and Jimmy Knowles Y'65.

We have been grateful for modern medicine! I was able to overcome prostate cancer. Patricia has her breast cancer in hibernation after four surgeries, chemo and radiation. Hooray!

My final tryst with my mistress was not so satisfying. We hooked up at my 50th high school

reunion at the Newport Country Club. On the first tee, right in front of my classmates, she completely humiliated me.

Golf is such a cruel mistress.

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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: B.A., Philosophy
YALE ACTIVITIES: Political Union, Yale Dramatic

Association (The Dramat)

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Texas, Austin, Ph.D., Philosophy, 1972

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Butterfly and moth study, bird watching, photography

WORK STATUS: Employed

Professor
University of New Hampshire
Durham, NH 03824
(603) 862-3076

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Christy Lee Hammer, 5/29/03

S/P OCCUPATION: College Professor

S/P COLLEGE: University of New Hampshire, B.A., Sociology and Anthropology

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of New Hampshire, Ph.D., Sociology

CHILDREN: Athena (Dec.), 1998, Deceased; Lela, 1999, Reading, cartoons, nature

Since last spring I inadvertently led an Occupy Wall Street March from the Stock Exchange to the Irish Hunger Monument. I joined as a follower but was pushed ahead, trapped between a giant banner and prevented from stepping aside by police lining the curb, rather like a Charlie Chaplin, Zelig, or Forrest Gump. I thought I should mention political changes.

After Yale I went to the University of Texas at Austin. With the Vietnam War and exposure to

southern racism, I moved in a month from Liberal Republican to Maoist/Stalinist, spending a week in each intermediate position, going to meetings and reading much relevant literature. At the University of New Hampshire, where I have taught ever since, I was advisor to the SDS. At two friends' wedding reception at Columbia University during their strike, consisting of half tie-died or work-shirted Maoists and half fedora-clad FBI, I debated philosophy of science and Marxism with a leading economist while sick drunk on bad Polish vodka and loopy on belladonna given me by a Brazilian to settle my stomach. During the Kent/Cambodia strike, a student of mine who lived at my house bombed the police station and went to jail. I was blamed, but this scared the neo-conservative dean who had purged other leftists enough to give me tenure.

My exposure to Marxism, feminism and Frankfurt critical theory led to a shift in my interests in philosophy of science (which had always been historically oriented). I had started as a zoology major at Yale with focus shifting to chemistry. Through a failure of nerve I dropped zoology and switched to philosophy. (That same week I broke up with the woman I had been with, and I have since thought there were Freudian elements involved.) However, the sociology debate about evolution and human nature (in which my former Freshman summer evolution teachers Lewontin and Paul Ehrlich were involved, as was Steve Gould, whom I had met at a UNH conference) led me back to biology. Then I became involved in the Kuhn-Popper debate in philosophy of science in relation to social aspects of science and, still later, the so-called Science Wars debate about sociological and literary theories of science. The appearance of the Internet allowed me to actively polemicize with many participants without face-to-face contact as an Aspergerish and shy person. (The first e-mail I received was a lawsuit threat from a hereditarian psychologist whose research I had suggested was fraudulent.)

My first wife was brilliant, beautiful, and highly disturbed. I made the mistake of staying with her for 20 years out of fear she would commit suicide if I left. This was my biggest mistake. I read a few thousand books during this period but otherwise didn't do much.

In 1993 I remarried to a positive, social, socially active and wonderful woman, Christy Hammer, with whom I had a daughter who will be 13 by the reunion. This has brought me great joy and contentment.

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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: BEE, Electrical
Engineering

YALE ACTIVITIES: Tau Beta Pi, Phi Gamma Delta, Calhoun College Social Committee, Intramural Calhoun sports: football, basketball & crew.

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Pennsylvania, M.S.E.E., Moore School (Electrical Engineering), 1966; Rider College, M.B.A., Business, 1974

HONORS AND AWARDS: Navy Meritorious Civilian Service Award

NASA - Robert H. Goddard Exceptional Achievement Award for Customer Service

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Do-It-Yourself Projects, tennis, boating & fishing. travel

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
System Engineering Consultant
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Skip and Midge

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Margaret Campbell Eastman (Midge), 9/10/66

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired

S/P COLLEGE: Western College for Women, B.A., 1966

CHILDREN: Curtiss, 1968, Owner: PerpetualKid.com; Sarah, 1972

GRANDCHILDREN: Jeremy Forbes, 2004; Rachel Forbes, 2007; Giovanni Eastman, 2008

I have spent 49 years in space systems design, acquisition, management and operations. It has been, and continues to be, a rewarding and exciting career, as I entered the space age in its infancy and have been an active participant as space technology has evolved to the state of the art systems which we have today. Upon graduation from Yale with a Bachelor in Engineering, I worked for RCA for 13 years designing systems for weather satellites. During that period I married my best friend, Margaret Campbell, and received a Master of Science in Electrical Engineering from the University of Pennsylvania and a Master of Business Administration from Rider College. I continued in the space field as a satellite systems manager for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA). After several years, I entered the world of the Department of Defense (DoD) working for

the Navy's Space and Naval Warfare Systems Command (SPAWAR) as a systems engineer, division director, and project manager for remote sensing satellite programs. This included a tour at the Pentagon pushing paper, briefing Congressional staffers, and fighting for funds for a multitude of Navy programs, including Navy communication satellites. While still at SPAWAR, I became the Chief Engineer for a tri-agency (NOAA, NASA, DoD) weather satellite program and held this position until I retired from the Federal Government in 2001. At that time, I formed my own consulting company, EastCon, LLC, and have been doing system engineering and management consulting for the space industry on a part time basis ever since.

In my spare time, I continue to be a "do-it-yourselfer" and enjoy playing tennis. I have been active in a number of local organizations ranging from Youth Ice Hockey to my current position as Secretary/Treasurer of our local yacht club. My wife of 46 years, Midge, and I have been blessed with three grandchildren: one from our son, Curt (Yale '90) and two from our daughter, Sarah (Frostburg, '94) We enjoy spoiling them as often as possible. As time allows, Midge and I enjoy cruising the East coast in our pilothouse motor yacht *Scargo*. When not aboard *Scargo*, we like to board the big cruise ships (Holland America is our favorite) and cruise the far reaches of the oceans. We combine this with foreign land travel whenever possible. In the future, I hope to retire completely so that Midge and I can continue our cruise adventures and also explore more of the U.S.

I fondly recall the "good old days", growing up in the '50s when life was good, safe and care-free. People were proud to be Americans and worked and studied hard to achieve their dreams. No one had to apologize for their success. Things have changed with the "you owe me" generation. Apathy seems to be a way of life and we have lost respect as a world leader. My hope for my grandchildren is that they can once again live the "American dream" and that America can return to what she once was — proud, prosperous and respected throughout the world.

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CHRISTOPHER J. ELKUS



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COLLEGE: Silliman

DEGREE: B.A., History

YALE ACTIVITIES: Aurelian, Spizzwinks,
Whiffenpoofs, Yale Glee Club, AIESEC-
International Association of Students of Business
and Economics

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Columbia University, M.I.A.,
International Affairs, 1965; Columbia University,
M.A., Economics, 1971; Columbia University,
Ph.D., Economics, 1973

HONORS AND AWARDS: International Fellow and
Noble Leadership Grantee, School of
International and Public Affairs, Columbia

University, 1963-65; Fulbright Scholar (Brazil), 1965-66; Visiting Fellow, London School of Economics, 2004; AGIP Chair in International Economics, Johns Hopkins SAIS Bologna Center, 2008-09

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
International Economist, University Lecturer and Consultant

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Marjorie F. Elson (Margie), 9/6/69
S/P OCCUPATION: Clinical Psychologist
S/P COLLEGE: University of Denver, B.A., Theater, 1966
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Teachers' College, Columbia University, M.A., M.Ed., Guidance, Counseling Psychology, 1971; American University, Ph.D, Counseling Psychology, 1977
CHILDREN: Amanda, 1978; Kerry, 1983

Our 50th class reunion marks the completion of a decade in which I have enjoyed a second career of international consulting, teaching and writing. After many years with the IMF, I began my new career with a sabbatical at St. Antony's College (Oxford University) and the London School of Economics during 2003-04, which allowed me to reflect on my experience at the IMF dealing with countries throughout East Asia and Latin America. In late 2004, I began teaching at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies and the Duke University School of Public Policy. During one semester of 2006, I also taught a Yale College Seminar on the role of the IMF and World Bank in the international economic system.

During the outbreak of the global financial crisis in late 2008-09, while a Visiting Professor at the Johns Hopkins Bologna Center, I began to think intensively about the defects in the global financial system that allowed that crisis to emerge. This thinking led to my first book, which was published by Palgrave Macmillan in March 2011 (*Governing Global Finance: The Evolution and Reform of the International Financial Architecture*). In March 2012, I signed a contract for my second book (*Globalization and Development: Why East Asia Surged Ahead and Latin America Fell Behind*).

Both of these books have developed out of courses I have been teaching at Duke and Johns Hopkins Universities.

I often think how my professional work was influenced by experiences at Yale. For example, my lifelong interest in Latin America began after my sophomore year when I traveled throughout that region with the Yale Glee Club and spent a



Tony

month in Brazil working for the United States Information Service. Also, the best language training I ever had was a course in Brazilian Portuguese taught by Professor Malcolm Batchelor during my junior year. But mainly I remember Yale for the world of ideas it

opened for me and the challenge its professors and many highly talented student colleagues inspired in me to pursue excellence in my chosen field of work, as well as a lifetime of learning and appreciation for the arts.

My life since Yale has been enriched by a long-standing relationship with a lovely woman I met at Columbia Graduate School, Marjorie Louise Frieder. She has been a constant supporter of my professional pursuits, a wonderful life companion, and a devoted mother of our two daughters, Amanda Toledano and Kerry Mackinnon. She has also influenced my spiritual odyssey from Catholicism to a more liberal religious faith today.

With my advancing age, three challenges still animate my intellectual and professional interests: 1) building stronger governance arrangements for the global financial system; 2) forging a domestic and global consensus for a more sustainable economic system that is not exclusively focused on gains in GDP; and 3) introducing changes in the current study of macroeconomic and financial theory to remedy the problem that it provided little or no warning for the global financial crisis, nor policy guidance for its resolution.

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COLLEGE: Berkeley

COLLEGE: Morse

DEGREE: B.A., Political Science

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Pennsylvania, B.F.A., Fine Arts, 1966; University of Pennsylvania, M.F.A., Fine Arts, 1967

HONORS AND AWARDS: Fulbright grant to India, 1963; Angell Fellowship, 1966-68; Ford Foundation Grant for Sculpture, 1969; Ford Foundation Grant for Travel, 1971; Beard's Fund

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COLLEGE: Berkeley



Peter

EDWARD A. EREKSON



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight

Grant, 1978; Frederick R Weisman grant for *Secrets of the Sun, Rome*, 1991; Teresa and H. John Heinz III Foundation grant for *Secrets of the Sun, Rome* Installation, 1992; American Academy in Rome Grant for *SOS Rome* Installation, 1992; City of Berlin Grant for *Secrets of the Sun, Berlin*, 1992; Grant from Ferrovie dello Stato for *CHROMOS* project in Rome, Milan and Florence Railway Stations, 2000; Represented in public and private collections internationally

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HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Sailing, kayaking, hiking, foreign travel to "developing nations" like Burma, Laos and Ecuador and bio-diversity "hot spots", sitting silently in the woods, deep meditation, the work of Byron Katie, exploring the nature of human life and the grace of the universe as I experience it, playing with children, loving life, nature and people I meet and know, FAMILY, community, reading widely about the big picture, especially the future of the Earth, human "civilization", various economic systems,

like *Web of Debt* by Ellen Brown, recently read Yalie Charles Eisenstein's *Sacred Economics*, a real mind opener!

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Sculptor/Solar Spectrum Environmental Artist
Solar Art Inc
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MARITAL STATUS: Single
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Andrea Callahan
S/P OCCUPATION: Enjoyer of life, lover, friend
S/P COLLEGE: University of Oregon, B.A.
CHILDREN: Alice, 1982, Farmer; Ian, 1966, Environmentalist, Mass Audubon Sanctuaries Director; Cleo, 1978, Hydrology, Riparian Restoration, Ph.D. Candidate, Berkeley
GRANDCHILDREN: Alan, 2003; Mia, 2007

I'm sitting in my studio/office in the Coho Eco Village community where I live, in Corvallis Oregon - a friendly college town. My 101-year-old mom is sitting in her rocker in the living room, doing the Sunday crossword and waiting for her great grandchildren to visit us next week. I invited her to come to live with me because I didn't like the assisted living place she was in back East. It was nice enough, but no family, and she is going deaf, so felt very isolated. I wanted to take care of her at the end of her life. So here we are, and it is another opportunity to expand my heart. A tiny payback for all she did for me!

So far, I've had a very satisfying life as an



Peter installing "Secrets of the Sun Rome: Millennial Meditations" in Trajan's Markets in the Imperial Roman Forum, March 1992



Andrea's Spanish repast, 2011

artist (after turning down the Peace Corps and Foreign Service to take a life-changing Fulbright to India, in 1963). I've had the opportunity to create site-specific installations in the ancient Roman Forum, the Rome and Milan Railway Stations, Berlin, Hong Kong, Spain, England, Ireland and the U.S. (Lots of photos on my not recently updated website: ErskineSolarArt.net.)

I feel it a great privilege, joy (and accident?) to live a visual life. There is more richness and breath stopping beauty every day. Is beauty a form of love?

I'm happily in the midst of what I like to describe as my first "mature relationship" with Andrea Callahan, whom I met on the Summer Solstice, three years ago. We spend at least every other weekend together, and just returned from a month in Ecuador, traveling to Andean villages where Indians have sustainably farmed at 11,000 feet for 2000 years, the Choco cloud forest, and Napo Wildlife Center in Yasuni National Park - one of the planet's bio-diversity hot spots, where, at dawn, red howler monkeys, five miles away, sounded like a distant freeway...

I have great admiration for my children, all three of whom are doing great things for themselves and the Planet. My oldest, Ian — and dad of my darling grand kids Alan (nine) and Mia (five) — is director of five Mass Audubon sanctuaries on Cape Cod, where he does field research (reintroducing the endangered spadefoot toad to Cape vernal pools), public education, kayak field

trips, as well as the obligatory fund raising, with astonishing — for me — cheerfulness and aplomb. My next son Cleo, is a kind of a self-starter genius. He has published four books on water issues, urban squat gardening, and riparian restoration, and is now racing through his Berkeley Ph.D. with a whopping NSF grant to study re-introducing salmon into Bodega Creek in Sonoma County. Alice, my youngest, got her master's in French Horn in London and has now broadened that to include starting a CSA farm in Northern California where she is mostly in charge of livestock — pigs, turkeys, lambs, chickens and a few goats. She plays in a local band after the chores are done.

Love is the power.

FRANK W. ESTES



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COLLEGE: Jonathan Edwards
DEGREE: B.A., Sociology
YALE ACTIVITIES: Apollo

Glee Club, Bachelors, University Choir, Yale Glee Club

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Stanford University, LL.B., 1966

MILITARY SERVICE: Sp5, E-5, U.S. Army, Ft. Ord, CA; Oakland, CA; Camranh Bay, RVN, 1966–69, Bronze Star

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Singing, photography, tennis, windsurfing, gardening

WORK STATUS: Retired

Consultant
41 Spoke Drive
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Ellen Grandinetti Estes,
8/28/65

S/P OCCUPATION: Charitable Planned Giving
Consultant

S/P COLLEGE: NYU Washington Square College,
B.A., 1960

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale Law School, LL.B.,
1963

Twenty-five years ago I recounted in this forum how I was cajoled by the solitary but persistent urging of Jon Rose to reflect on life to that point in time. Now it has required pleas from a whole passel of reunion committee members to accomplish the same thing. I know not whether this constitutes an improved world of more efficient communication or a declining one in which ever more constant pressure is required to produce desired results. Ah well, it worked, and I have been moved to fulfill my 500 word allotment.

In reviewing our 25th Reunion book, I was struck by how much of what I said there could simply be cut and pasted into this submission. Ellen and I continue to be happily married. We persevered in leaving the child creation and rais-



Frank and Ellen

ing to others (our 2.1 quota allocated in zero-growth times was appropriated by at least a dozen couples), but we have enjoyed the exalted status of aunt and uncle (and now grand-aunt-and-uncle), courtesy of Ellen's sister.

The major element of change in the latest quarter century is my professional direction and status. I spoke then of laboring in "the quietude and security of being a bank general counsel." Boy, did that ever change! The implosion of the Connecticut banking scene during the nineties removed two institutions of gainful employment from under me, and I found myself wondering if there was not a better way to earn a buck. This

was answered when I attended one of Ellen's seminars that train charitable development professionals in the intricacies of planned giving. Finding a roomful of pleasant people who were interested in finding better ways of helping both charities and the donors who support them was inspiring. So I returned to my estate planning roots and entered the development field as a planned giving specialist. After gaining some experience in major gifts development as well as planned giving at Trinity College, I moved on to Yale-New Haven Hospital to create a planned giving program and then become Director of Development. When that ceased being fun, I joined the American Red Cross as part of a program by the National organization to create effective planned giving programs in the chapters. I retired in 2007 and have been, in somewhat disproportionate amounts, helping Ellen in her planned giving consulting business and loafing ever since.

I still enjoy tennis, skiing, and windsurfing (albeit at ever more sedate levels). Singing remains a passion — enhanced in recent years by involvement with the Yale Alumni Chorus. Retirement has allowed me to add toiling in our community garden to my activities and given us the time (though not necessarily the money) to increase travel to the level we have always wished we could attain.

I still hold firmly to the middle of the road, espouse "Moderation in all things — even virtue", and decry the continuing loss of tolerance and a collective sense of humor that so hinders our efforts to remain a civilized society.

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LARRY



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Theological Seminary,
M.Div., 1969

WORK STATUS: Retired
Clergy

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SPOUSE/PARTNER: Elizabeth Singer Estey, 4/25/09
S/P OCCUPATION: archival consultant
S/P COLLEGE: Smith College, B.A., History, 1970
CHILDREN: Sarah Estey Otto, 1968
GRANDCHILDREN: Emma Otto, 2004

NORMAN A. ETHERINGTON

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DEGREE: B.A., History, the
Arts and Letters

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta Kappa, Berzelius,
Political Union

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale, M.A., History, 1966;
Yale, M.Phil., History, 1968; Yale, Ph.D., History,
1971

HONORS AND AWARDS: Fellow of the Academy of
the Social Sciences in Australia; Fellow of the
Royal Historical Society, UK; Fellow of the Royal
Geographical Society, UK; Stirling Award for
Service, National Trust of Western Australia

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Woodworking, bassoon,
urban heritage

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Margaret Susan Brock (Peggy),
7/21/80

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired

S/P COLLEGE: University of Adelaide, B.A.,
History, 1970

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Adelaide,
Ph.D., History, 1992

CHILDREN: Nathan Harry, 1981, BA, BArch,
University of Sydney, MArch, Harvard.
Architect with Bates, Smart, Sydney, Australia;
Ben Karl, 1982, BMus, Honours Dip, English,
University of Western Australia, MPhil, PhD
Cambridge. Lecturer in English, University of
Western Sydney

Transitioning to retirement dominated the last five years for my wife and me. After 20 years in Perth, Western Australia, we gave up our academic offices and large house for a heritage cottage in Adelaide — Peggy's home town and the place where I spent my first 20 years in Australia. Shoehorning possessions and books into our new quarters proved to be a two-year task, even though we could send some things on to our holiday apartment on Sydney harbour. When all the agony had passed, we found ourselves pretty pleased with the new situation within walking distance to libraries, concert halls and galleries in the city center. Adding to our satisfaction has been the return of our sons from several years spent working and studying overseas. After finishing his Master of Architecture at Harvard, Nat came back to a job with a large firm in Sydney and a grand wedding, featuring his girlfriend of 10 years' standing. His brother Ben likewise found a job as an English professor in Sydney after finishing a Ph.D. at Cambridge. With both



Bassooning with a wind sextet

kids and our cabin cruiser in the same city we find plenty of reasons to make short trips to Sydney. As the late Gore Vidal sagely observed, "Sydney is the city San Francisco thinks it is".

Freed from the daily grind of committees and grading papers, Peggy and I enjoy historical research as much as ever. Peggy's latest book, *The Many Voyages of Arthur Wellington Clah*, came out last year, bringing a 15-year project to a very happy conclusion. More recently, we have been collaborating with a small group of researchers investigating the experience of indigenous evangelists during the colonial period in Africa, the Caribbean and the Pacific. Conferences and workshops also keep us on the move. Following a stint of research in Jamaica, I participated in a symposium commemorating the 100th anniversary of South Africa's African National Congress, which I followed up with a trip through Botswana to the Okavango Delta and on down to Cape Town. More workshops and conferences followed in 2012, involving presentations in South Africa, Germany and England. Peggy and I took this opportunity to travel in France, Italy and Belgium



Norm, Peggy and Ben at Cambridge graduation



Nathan and his bride

in between writing and delivering lectures.

So long as my arthritic fingers permit, I will continue playing bassoon in an amateur symphony orchestra. Heritage architecture also remains an important sideline, leading me to reconnect with the work of the National Trust in South Australia. Another highlight of recent times was the celebration of my 70h birthday, which attracted a capacity crowd of well-wishers from all round Australia, as well as the USA, to the most appropriately named Adelaide pub, "The Historian".

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American Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta Kappa, Apollo Glee Club, Ezra Stile College

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Wisconsin, M.A., Spanish, 1966; Yale, M.Phil., Romance Philology, 1969; Yale, Ph.D., Romance Philology, 1969

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Jamy O'Banion Faulhaber,
6/5/71

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired

S/P COLLEGE: University of Colorado, B.A.,
Spanish, 1968

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of California,
Berkeley, M.A., Spanish and Portuguese, 1971

In the arc of any life there may be many different inflection points which both open up and close off possibilities. In my own there have been just five. The first was my junior year in Spain. For a young man from Cleveland who had never set foot outside the U.S. this was a revelation. I fell in love with Spain, its language and its peo-

ple. When I returned to Yale in the fall of 1962 I knew that I wanted to do something that would keep me in touch with Spain.

That “something” was the decision to study and teach Spanish literature, with an M.A. at the University of Wisconsin, then a Ph.D. at Yale in Romance Philology (1969), the history of the Romance languages and the medieval Romance



Charles

literatures. In addition to work in Spanish, Portuguese, French, and Italian, I also took Old Provençal with Thomas G. Bergin, the unforgettable master of Timothy Dwight.

The third major turning point was getting a job at Berkeley in 1969. I was incredibly fortunate, because a year later the bottom

fell out of the academic job market. I went to Berkeley with the firm intention of staying only three or four years and then looking for a permanent position somewhere between Boston and Washington, which we all know is the center of the universe.

And then, of course, I met my wife, Jamy, a native Californian, and suddenly going back East didn't seem like such a good idea. She was one of my students, but I was quite scrupulous; I didn't ask her for a date until after I turned the grades in. We have now enjoyed more than 40 years of never dull married life.

After that I moved steadily up the ranks in a standard academic career that eventually saw me serving five years as the chair of the Berkeley Spanish Department (1989-94) and developing a reputation for detailed bibliographical studies of medieval manuscripts and early printed books, the primary sources for any serious work in the field.

The final turning point, was my appointment in 1995 as the Director of The Bancroft Library, Berkeley's Beinecke. When I took over as director in 1995, the library was housed in a 50-year-old seismically unsafe building. The campus administration told us in 2001 that the building would be seismically retrofitted, but that money for any

improvements — new mechanical and security systems, air conditioning, reconfiguration of the building — would have to come from private sources, to the tune of \$35 million. So I went into the fund-raising business and discovered that I not only enjoyed it but was rather good at it.

I retired in the summer of 2011, after 42 years at Berkeley. This has allowed time to travel, including a safari to Kenya in 2012, and for renewed work on medieval Spanish literature, including a two-month research trip to Spain in the spring of 2012. More inflection points? Who knows? Life is good.

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COLLEGE: Silliman
DEGREE: B.A., American
Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale

Broadcasting System (WYBC)

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Trinity College, Marketing;
Loyola College, Modern Studies

MILITARY SERVICE: First Lieutenant, U.S. Marine
Corps, 1963–66, Vietnam Campaign Medal,
Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal, National
Defense Medal

HONORS AND AWARDS: Who's Who in America;
Who's Who in the East; Who's Who in the South
and Southwest;

Director, Certification Board of Infection Control
and Epidemiology; Board of Governors,
Maryland Joint Child Support Council; Board of
Directors, Provoke Radio Inc.; Board of Trustees,
Radio Mass of Baltimore; Life member, Mory's
Association; Member, Yale Club of New York
City

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Family, reading history,
visiting historical sites, sailing, running (former
marathoner), biking

WORK STATUS: Employed
Chief Strategy Officer

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Jo Anne Dee Field, 9/18/71

S/P OCCUPATION: Teacher

S/P COLLEGE: Towson University, B.S., Education

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Loyola University, M.A.,
Modern Studies

CHILDREN: Anne Lorigan Field (Weeks), 1977, St.
Mary's College, University of Maryland Law;

David Robbins Field, 1979, Towson University

GRANDCHILDREN: James Franklin Weeks, 2010

In a few sentences, I will try to capture my feelings about Yale and my experience. I was raised in a Yale atmosphere, with five other close relatives having gone to Yale in the 20th century. My father died when I was 15, leaving a great hole in my life, including more difficulty than those with fathers have, I think, in understanding what it is to become and be a man. Although no one in my family ever suggested where I might go to college, with my Yale alumnus father's death, Yale became an important goal for me. I figured he would like that. Also with my father's death, I had to put myself through college. Once Yale accepted me, she made it possible with the Pan American Airways scholarship, loans and work programs; for which I remain immensely grateful.

As with many at Yale, I thought I had done well in high school. I was president of my class, editor in chief of the high school literary magazine, and vice president of the American History Club. As with everyone else, I was rocked back a little to discover that everyone in New Haven had done very well in high school, and most much better than I. However, I adapted, as all did, and I found the Yale academic experience to be thrilling. It was so much fun competing with other smart, passionate, engaged and engaging guys. I wanted to major in everything, and discovered American Studies in the nick of time, which was a great way to major in almost everything. And I am still passionately interested in American history and culture.

After Yale, I couldn't decide if I would follow

everyone else to law school or do something more cultural. So, while I thought about it, I fulfilled my military obligation and served as a Marine infantry platoon commander. I spent a year in southeast Asia, including a brief time up and down the Vietnam coast. After my three years in the military, I had decided upon a career in advertising and moved to New York.

As I write this, I recently had my 40th wedding anniversary with the lovely, brilliant, charming and wonderful partner Jo Anne Dee Field. It has been better than I had any right to expect when we met as newbies in a Madison Avenue ad agency. And she instantly despised me. "Arrogance," she thought. Don't think I'm quite so arrogant any more, but you might get a different answer from her. In addition to partnering with me, she has raised two great young people and built her own significant career as an educator.

Our eldest, Anne Lorigan Field, is a mom, wife and lawyer for the Department of Social Services in Baltimore City. She is a person of great integrity and heart and wisdom, and I hugely value her friendship, thought and caring. Our other offspring, David Robbins Field, is smart, caring, athletic and a hard working new first grade teacher in a Baltimore City School, and we share a lot of interests, especially history and the outdoors. I admire his passion and spirit. As I write this, he is still single.

As everyone says, grandparenthood is wonderful. Our daughter Anne has Jamie (James) Franklin Weeks, with her husband Tom Weeks, a good guy and a terrific father. As I write this, Jamie is 18 months old and we have the blessing of seeing him almost every day.

As far as my career, I am current Chief Strategy Officer of Renegade Communications, an \$85 million agency in Hunt Valley, Maryland. I am a member of the senior management team. In our 50-person company, I am the human resources director. Also, the account management and marketing departments report to me.

I frequently speak on marketing, advertising, research and public relations issues at conferences and workshops around the country and my articles frequently appear in marketing publications.

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DEGREE: B.A., History
YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta
Kappa, Yale Band

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard, Ph.D., History and
Middle Eastern Studies, 1969

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Army Reserve, DC,
Vietnam, 1969–1971, Bronze Star

HONORS AND AWARDS: Honorary Member,
Turkish Academy of Sciences

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Swimming, music

WORK STATUS: Employed
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lucia Blackwelder Findley,
8/31/69
S/P COLLEGE: Goucher, B.A., Political Science,
1964
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Tufts, M.A., Political
Science, 1969
CHILDREN: Madeleine, 1975, lawyer in
Washington, DC; Benjamin, 1978, lawyer in
Atlanta

I almost did not make it to the 2008 reunion. My wife, Lucia, suffered a cerebral aneurysm two months earlier and was still in intensive rehab. At the last minute, I realized that the reunion might provide a respite. My children came to Columbus to be with my wife. Good friends Tom and Liz Wehr watched over me in New Haven.

So much has happened since then. Now I am looking forward to bringing Lucia (and a caregiver) to the 50th reunion. Her friends will find her

little changed, except that she cannot get out of her chair and do everything she used to. I have given my two lawyer children their orders: they are to become the first brother-sister team on the Supreme Court. Meanwhile, Madeleine (Y '96) is practicing communications law at Wiltshire and Grannis in DC, and Benjamin is in-house counsel at Cox Communications in Atlanta. In the past year or so, both children have acquired houses and significant others. Grandchildren, anyone?

My professional future seemed quite uncertain when my wife got sick. By some fluke, I managed to miss only one class at Ohio State, where I am still teaching in History. Luckily, my “big book” was already complete in draft and partway into final revisions when she was stricken. That gave me enough momentum to come back and finish the manuscript. Yale University Press showed exemplary taste in publishing it: *Turkey, Islam, Nationalism, and Modernity: A History, 1789-2007*. Also in 2010, my textbook, *Twentieth-Century World*, also came out in its seventh edition. That’s a lot of proofreading crammed into a few months atop other taxing jobs. Lucia was not alone in physical therapy by



The Findleys, Thanksgiving, 2010: Madeleine, Benjamin, Carter, and Lucia (seated)

the time I got through with that. She and I started making short trips with a caregiver, either to visit family or for her beloved operatic weekends in Chicago. In 2009, I also resumed traveling professionally, since logging conferences in Barcelona and Beijing and a tour of Central Asia.

Teaching at a state university, one observes a lot about the difficulty of building a lasting program funded only through what wits call "state" socialism. When the program-builder retires, nothing keeps the funding tied to that program. Only dedicated endowment funding consolidates such a program. Since 2000, my efforts to build a strong program in Ottoman and Turkish studies expanded into fund-raising. Thanks to an Anonymous Donor, these efforts gradually accelerated, and others began to take an interest. Right now, we are revising our brochure to increase our "ask." If I look sleek and well fed in New Haven at the reunion, by all means ask how the fund-raising is going. If I look ragged and befuddled, better discuss the weather. Go, Anonymous!

Twists of fate: When I told friends about my wife's illness in 2008, worse had befallen some of them. My Yale roommate, John Payne, died in 2009. Now I want to write something for him.

FREDRIC O. FINKELSTEIN



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GRADUATE SCHOOL:
Columbia, M.D., 1967

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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Susan Finkelstein (Sue), 1968

S/P OCCUPATION: Psychiatric Social Worker;
Assistant Professor of Social Work in Psychiatry,
Yale

S/P COLLEGE: Brandeis, B.A., 1963

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Fordham School of
Social Work, M.S.W., 1965

CHILDREN: Catherine, 1971; Emily, 1974

After graduating from Columbia Medical School, I did my residency at the New York City Hospitals (Bellevue and Harlem), and returned to New Haven for nephrology training. After completing my fellowship in 1973, I joined the Yale faculty and have remained in New Haven since then. In 1978, I left the full time faculty of Yale to expand the dialysis services and build a nephrology program at the Hospital of St. Raphael in New Haven, becoming Chief of Nephrology at St. Raphael's and continuing to teach at Yale. I have been a Clinical Professor at Yale since 1989. Yale-New Haven Hospital has recently acquired St. Raphael's Hospital and we are now working to arrange for an effective union of the two institutions and build a strong clinical program in nephrology.

I have been very involved with international health for the past 30 years and am currently working with several international organizations to develop training programs and clinical services of nephrology in developing countries. We are currently working in Tanzania, Benin, Cameroon, Ghana, the Democratic Republic of the Congo, Uganda and Cambodia.

My wife and I have worked together on several research projects involving the quality of life of patients with kidney disease. We have two daughters — one living in New York and one in Palo Alto. We have five wonderful grandchildren. We are now working to decide how to plan retirement.

Many of our interests directly relate to our college experiences. We are very interested in art, music and theater. My interest relates very much to the strength and breadth of our Yale education.

New Haven has proved to be a delightful place to live. Yale certainly provides a rich cultural experience — something I am not sure we all appreciated during our stay in New Haven.

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DEGREE: B.S., Chemistry

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Stanford University, Ph.D., Physical Chemistry, 1967; University of Miami (Fla), M.D., 1974

HONORS AND AWARDS: Sigma Xi; Multiple Graduate School Fellowships; NIH Postdoctoral Fellowship

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Hiking, diving, mountain climbing

WORK STATUS: Employed
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Shela Fisk, 6/21/64
S/P OCCUPATION: Psychoanalyst
S/P COLLEGE: University of California, B.S., Physical Therapy, 1965
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Fielding Institute, Ph.D., Clinical Psychology, 1981

Yale showed a shy kid from Nebraska that he

could compete in the intellectual big leagues, not just in a Midwestern public high school. After graduating from college I got a Ph.D. in theoretical physical chemistry from Stanford. I went on to do a postdoctoral fellowship in theoretical physics at Cornell and spent four years teaching graduate school in Oregon. I then switched gears when Nixon used my research grant money to bomb Cambodia and I ran out of support for my research team. I went on to medical school, did a residency and fellowship in anesthesia and critical care and have spent the last 30+ years doing both and teaching residents at Kaiser and Stanford.

My life's been incredibly enriched by a 48-year marriage to my wife Shela, a psychoanalyst and my best friend. We raised two great children (or they raised us) and are participating in the lives of three grandchildren. It's been personally immensely satisfying.

I've climbed mountains, hiked the high plateaus of multiple Third World countries and done things that I never would have dreamed of as a kid growing up in Nebraska. Yale taught me to do none of this but showed me that there were vistas other than the cornfields of my home state.

If there is any legacy that I leave, it's to be remembered as someone that made some sort of difference in the lives of others, whether it be family, friends, students and residents. I guess I'll never find out until someone writes a eulogy that I won't be around to hear and enjoy.

ROBERT J. FLANAGAN

BOB



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.A., Economics
YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale Band

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of California, Berkeley, M.A., Economics, 1966; University of California, Berkeley, Ph.D., Economics, 1970

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Music, clarinet, saxo-

phone, travel, fly fishing, other outdoor activities

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired

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Graduate School of Business
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Susan R. Mendelsohn (Sue),
8/23/86

S/P OCCUPATION: Attorney (retired)

S/P COLLEGE: Pennsylvania State University,
B.A., Education, 1967

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of San
Francisco, J.D., Law, 1980

Looking back 50 years, I am struck by how my main professional and avocational interests were honed during my undergraduate years at Yale. My interest in economics — a subject that I knew nothing about as an entering freshman — developed in an 8:00 A.M. (!) Economics 10 class taught by a gifted teacher. The excitement generated by this course led first to my Yale major, then later to graduate study at the University of California, Berkeley and ultimately to a career in economics at the University of Chicago and Stanford Business Schools, with occasional leaves of absence for public service.

My interest in musical performance — in my case on clarinet and saxophone — predated my arrival at Yale, but the opportunities that Yale offered for further study and performance ensured a lifetime commitment to practice and performing. For the past 30 years I have been a member of one of the better 17-piece jazz bands that you have never heard of. We occasionally meet a market test, and the rest of the time we just have fun coping with difficult music. In retirement, I have pushed these interests further by reverting to the student side of the podium to take courses on orchestration and arranging and by organizing a saxophone quartet that plays both classical and jazz arrangements.

Retirement in academia need not produce a stark change in one's professional activities. Since

shifting to emeritus status in 2007, I have continued some teaching and research along with new activities. In my most recent research project, I was for the first time able to combine my interests in music and economics in an examination of why even the most accomplished symphony orchestras (and other arts organizations) face ongoing economic challenges. It was a pleasure to



Bob

work with the staff at Yale University Press, which published the book (*The Perilous Life of Symphony Orchestras*) in 2012. Also on the theme of coming full circle, in recent years I have had the pleasure of working with a group of Yale alumni to build endowments for the activities of the Yale Bands.

Together with my wife, Susan R. Mendelsohn, a retired attorney and educator, I continue to enjoy outdoor activities in California and extensive world travel to often remote destinations (most recently including Bhutan, Mongolia and Antarctica). And in the near term, I look forward to our 50th reunion and the chance to reconnect with classmates, so many of whom I have not seen in decades.

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COLLEGE: Saybrook
 DEGREE: B.A., American
 Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta Kappa Epsilon, Elihu,
 Track

GRADUATE SCHOOL: None

MILITARY SERVICE: Captain, U.S. Marine Corps,
 Quantico VA; Okinawa; Danang, Vietnam,
 1963-66

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Golf, fishing

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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Sherry R. Flippin, 1980

S/P COLLEGE: Albright College, B.A., 1973
CHILDREN: Laura L., 1982, Franklin & Marshall
 2004

Deadlines and procrastination: After 45 years in the newspaper business, I realize the importance of deadlines and the evil of procrastination. I also know that a long journey starts with the first step.

My journalistic career started with writing for the Camp Tecumseh *Sunbeam*, a weekly product run off on a mimeograph machine Saturday nights during the summers of the early 1960's. I spent two summers at the *Reading (PA) Eagle* writing sports and playground news, and two summers working with a road construction gang and driving a dump truck in a quarry.

After three years of service in the Marines after graduating from Yale, I came back to Reading and had my first newspaper delivery route as an *Eagle* circulation district manager. After the first week on the district, one of my carriers informed me that he was quitting the route with no replacement and it was mine to deliver. I did that route seven days a week for four weeks until I found a replacement! I worked in the newsroom on the county desk covering township meetings and in advertising as a salesman covering the accounts on Penn Street, the main drag of a dying business district.

Since then things have changed in the daily newspaper field. The evening *Eagle* is now a morning paper and the former *Reading Times*, its morning counterpart, has been discontinued. I continue to be the publisher and a year ago became the chairman of the board.

My interests include golf, where I am trying to lower my 18 handicap. I am president of Moselem Springs Golf Club in Fleetwood, PA, where I spend more of my time now that I am not involved in the daily activities at the newspaper. The golf industry is going through its problems and we are in the midst of trying to replace our aging members with new blood. It is a challenging task.

I continue to sharpen my nitpicking skills in editing copy by reading our daughter's (Laura) blogs and articles for the *Eagle*. I have recently volunteered to help edit our reunion essays.

I needed to get this into print before I start

contacting the track guys to submit their essays and hopefully attend the reunion. Thank you for letting me share these comments with you.

ELTON H. FOLLETT



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COLLEGE: Saybrook
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
Goldsmith College,

University of London, M.A., Psychology, 2000

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
Headmaster

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Dagmar Strasser

CHILDREN: Daena, 1966; Saul, 1972; Morgane,
1979; Thea, 1985

In 1963 I expected to live in California and work in some kind of scientific business. Little did I think that within five years I would be in England teaching at Merchant Taylors, a very proper independent boarding school, and then decide to stay for 45 years; start and own a school for bright children that is still flourishing; become a psychotherapist; devise and teach courses and workshops for therapists over a 25-year period. Nor did I expect to be surrounded by the cultural richness of the world's greatest theatres, museums, buildings and interesting people — and obviously become an Anglophile!

Thirteen years of competitive swimming training under several world-class coaches taught me persistence and high attainment. That sounds incredibly pompous (not a proper English trait), but came in good stead when we were building the school up from 25 to 200 children; we were working 10 hour days, six or seven days a week. Do not tell me teachers have an easy life! This persistence has remained with me all my life. My social and political beliefs have become much

more liberal, but perhaps that is the more liberal English influence.

I look forward to spending winters in a warm place. I am getting there by now spending three or four months a year in Florida or sailing, but six months a year would be better! I now have time to read all those books I said I would get to one day and have become a movie enthusiast. My grandchildren Lawrence and Alice Constance live close by and visit frequently. It is fascinating to see these bright young people grow up and develop.

I am not sure you can effectively give advice to anyone over the age of 14. Perhaps I might gently mention that the life you follow is yours, and to try to ignore the expectations of family, friends and schools.

I look forward to more time with my children, grandchildren and more time in a warm climate. More of what I want to do after looking after the cares of students and clients for over 45 years. More of the good English life and continue reading good books and seeing more wonderful London theatre!

JOHN W. FOLLOWS

BILL



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COLLEGE: Jonathan
Edwards
DEGREE: B.A.,
Mathematics

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Columbia Physicians &
Surgeons, MD, 1967

MILITARY SERVICE: Major, U.S. Army, Fort
Benjamin Harrison, 1972-74

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Gardening, running,
biking, woodworking, lapidary, silverwork,
movies and television, choir, travel

WORK STATUS: Retired
NWIB

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Kathryn
F. Follows, 6/18/66
CHILDREN: Bruce C., 1968;
Abigail Anne Morley,
1970; Penelope Jean
Frischkorn, 1971



Bill and Kathy with Bruce, Abby and Penny

When I was a lad I went to school
And studied quite hard as I wasn't a fool.
I fared really well on the SAT
And went on to a great university.
The next four years were spent on math,
But medicine seemed like the ultimate path.
At medical school I met a great nurse,
So then we got married for better or worse.
At pills and such stuff I was rather a clod.
So I ended up being an orthopod.
The size of our family quickly progressed,
And we moved to a town in the upper mid-
west.
I worked day and night for many a year,
Till suddenly partners began to appear.
When the size of my group had blossomed
to five,
I elected to quit while I still was alive.
We've a house on a farm and we go where
we like.
I grow trees, watch TV, and frequently bike.
All the cutting I do is on silver and wood.
We are lucky that life has been pretty
darn good.

A. PETER FOOTE



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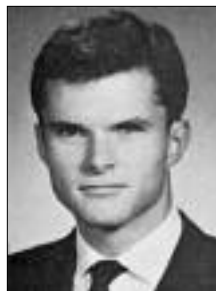
COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: A.B., Yale College

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Geo. Washington University,
L.L.B., Law, 1966

WORK STATUS: Employed
Managing Director
Dewitt Capital Management LLC
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(203) 347-7315 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Divorced
CHILDREN: Peter, 1966, Broker; Dorsey, 1969,
Events Co-ordinator; Christopher, 1996, Student
- Lawrenceville
GRANDCHILDREN: Palmer Foote, 2000; John
Foote, 2001

DUNCAN ADRIAN GIRARD FOOTMAN



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles

WORK STATUS: Self-
Employed
Attorney at Law

Law Offices of Duncan Footman
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Ana Vigil Footman, 6/17/96

CHILDREN: Louisa Footman, 1980; Alex Footman, 1987

I hit a turning point at Yale when I spent my junior year in Madrid, really learning Spanish and studying the literature and art. It was as if the spirits (*los duendes*) had injected me with acculturation plasma. and Hispanified me. After law school at the University of Chicago (along with my buddy, Robert Nichols, who then took time off for a year in San Francisco, learning politics), I spent almost three years in Venezuela as a Peace Corps volunteer, working in the Andean region near Colombia in cooperatives and playing basketball on the state team of Tachira, during which time we managed to beat the Colombian national team. (We had ringers from Indiana State and North Carolina State more than helping out.)

I returned to Chicago en route to the Bay Area in California to take the bar but got sidetracked and stayed there for three years, working as a lawyer for Legal Aid in Chicago. Although limited to civil cases for low-income clients, I sneaked in some criminal matters because I loved the idea of going to criminal court, with its drama and suspense during this period of expanded procedural rights for the accused. Nichols said "I guess we got you here for good," one festive New Year's night and that's when I decided to re-capture my California identity and found work at the Legal Aid outpost in Napa in 1972, 13 years after graduating from high school in San Francisco.

A few years later I went private in a two-man office in St. Helena, the true center of the wine universe, and struggled with having to charge clients a fee for my services. Eventually I became a partner in one of Napa's "big" firms — we were all of seven lawyers — before returning to St. Helena as a solo practitioner, representing mostly Latino farm workers. I am virtually retired now, engaged in a few small matters here and there.

I've married three times and have two children by the second union. I've been married to Ana Vigil the past 16 years. She owns Ana's Cantina in St. Helena, the only bar in town and a cultural treasure in the Valley. *Playboy* called it one of the funkier bars in America in their May issue of 2000. And indeed it is. I've been helping

her all these years and treat the place with awe and reverence, pretty much as I have worshiped its owner. It's like a theater; when we open every morning at 10, there's no telling the drama that will unfold til 2 the following morning, with anybody from Robert Mondavi (when he was still with us) to a grape harvester, seeking a cool beer. I could reveal a wealth of tales but there's no time or space. Maybe at the reunion we can talk and I'll just change the names of those involved.

For the first time my health holds some concern each day since I had a stroke last year and now have glaucoma, which requires drops each day in each eye to keep on seeing right.

We have been able to travel, mainly to Mediterranean countries and often to El Salvador, where Ana is from and where I still play basketball. Until last year I played four times a week but I'm reduced to half that now that my knee has issues. All in all I've been playing the sport since 1948. Apparently the last thing to go is the shot, thank God, so I'm still contributing on the court.

WILLIAM B. FORD

BILL



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COLLEGE: Jonathan Edwards

DEGREE: B.A., History, the Arts and Letters

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Fletcher School, Tufts, M.A., 1965; Fletcher School, Tufts, M.A.L.D., 1966

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Golf, curling, historical re-enactments, target shooting, and many more

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Joan Horton Ford, 6/22/63

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired

S/P COLLEGE: Russell Sage, Troy, NY, B.S., 1963

CHILDREN: David B., 1969, Colby College, Watertown, ME, Development officer for Radcliffe College; William D., 1967, Vice

President, American Century Mutual Funds;
Kathryn H., 1973, Oceanographer for Mass.
Dept. of Fisheries

GRANDCHILDREN: Jonathan William Ford, 1998;
Elisabeth Ford, 2003; Leo Munter Ford, 2009;
William Jordan, 2007; Alexander Jordan, 2008

EDWARD A. FOSTER



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COLLEGE: Jonathan
Edwards

Artist
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CHILDREN: Edward Scott Foster; Josephine
Lockhart Foster

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COLLEGE: Morse
DEGREE: B.S., Chemical
Engineering

YALE ACTIVITIES: Berzelius, Delta Kappa Epsilon
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale, M.S., Engineering &
Applied Science, 1965; Yale, Ph.D., Engineering &
Applied Science, 1966

HONORS AND AWARDS: Co-Chair, National
Academies Presidents' Circle; American
Academy of Arts and Sciences, Fellow, 2008

DICK

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: International affairs.
economics and capital markets, history, cogni-
tive psychology

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
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Dick, Thomas and Cath, St. Barth's 2006

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Catherine C. Foster (Cath),
9/25/92
S/P OCCUPATION: Health Care
S/P COLLEGE: Columbia, Masters in Nutrition,
Nutrition, 1977
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: U. Virginia, M.B.A.,
Business, 1982; Columbia, MPH, School of
Public Health, 2012
CHILDREN: Lucien L., 1971, Reed College, '94,
Kellogg School of Business, MBA '98; Douglas
N., 1973, Yale '96, Stanford Business School, '00;
Thomas W., 1994, Yale '16
GRANDCHILDREN: Rowan Foster, 2009; Henry L.
Foster, 2011

As Chemical Engineering majors at Yale in
the '60s we had to take a "summer lab" in junior
year. Walking up to The Hill in 1962, threading
my way between the reunion classes of '52 to '12,

I remember thinking, "I will never be as old as those guys". And here we are. As I look at my Yale '16 son, Thomas, I find myself wondering what he and his classmates will be thinking about us, if they are in New Haven next summer. Our views back and forward span a century. How did that happen?

After we were awarded our bachelor's degrees I stayed on for graduate school in Chemical Engineering. As it turned out, I ended up with a Ph.D. in Engineering and Applied Science at Yale; the first one I am told. That was 1966. From there I joined Union Carbide. At the end of that assignment two things were clear. First, the large company environment was not for me. Second, I knew almost nothing about business.

In 1973 I joined McKinsey & Company as one of the first Ph.D.'s hired by "The Firm". McKinsey had about 450 people then. When I became "Emeritus" in 2004, The Firm had roughly 12,000 people and 80+ offices. It was a wonderful accidental ride. I am privileged to have been a part of this place for so long. Along the way I wrote two books on economics and technological change. The first was *Innovation: The Attacker's Advantage* (1986), and the second was *Creative Destruction* (2001), after Schumpeter's great phrase.

My family journey also started in New Haven in the '60s. I was married in 1965. By 1971 we had our first son, Lucien. Luc now is a VP for strategy at NASDAQ. He attended Reed College, where he was a Rhodes finalist, and then took an MBA at Northwestern. Son number two, Doug, came along two years later. Doug was Yale, '96 and then Stanford Business School. He and his wife Rebecca and my two grandsons — Rowan and Henry — live in San Francisco, where Doug is a Healthcare VC and Rebecca works in public infrastructure finance for Goldman Sachs. My first marriage ended in 1980, but I was fortunate to be granted joint custody for my kids.

Ten years later Catherine Colavecchio and I were married. Cath has just completed her third master's degree (Nutrition, MBA and now MPH). She made her career at American Express where among other positions she was Assistant to the Chairman before becoming VP Strategy at the American Express Bank. We have a great son,

Thomas, Yale '16. Thomas loves most things academic and is a light weight rower.

My life now is a potpourri of teaching (Yale School of Management), venture capital, and boards (including Yale School of Medicine Dean's Advisory Committee). I find as long as I stick with people of quality, the rest of life takes care of itself. Maybe that is the most important thing I have learned since we "commenced".

LUCIEN R. FOUKE, JR.

LUKE



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COLLEGE: Silliman
DEGREE: B.A., History
YALE ACTIVITIES: Saint

Anthony Hall, Yale Rugby Club

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Washington University,
M.B.A., Business, 1970

MILITARY SERVICE: LT, U.S. Navy, USS Richard E.
Byrd (DDG-23) Norfolk, VA, 1963–66

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Hunting, fishing, travel

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
Vice President

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(313) 303-2192 (cell)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Becky Jones Fouke, 3/2/88

S/P COLLEGE: Bradford Junior College, 1966

CHILDREN: Lucien III, 1969, Dennison, MBA
Washington University, Kineta Seattle, WA;
Edward, 1971, Yale, MBA Washington

University, Snouts in Your Town, LLC

GRANDCHILDREN: Lily, 2003; Lucien, 2011; Emma,
2011

I've been one of the really lucky ones, with

the mundane ups and downs of life but very few real heartaches. Becky and I have had a truly wonderful marriage for 44 years, and both of our sons are happily settled and are producing grandchildren that provide endless laughter and delight. Ted, our youngest son, lives here in St. Louis and for the past five years has served as the President of the Yale Club, a challenging assignment to say the least. Ted has his own video production company and is married to Karen, a



Luke and Becky

delightful and hard working psychotherapist who specializes in eating disorders. Their almost two year old son, Lucien, appears frequently to turn our house completely upside down. Our older son, Luke, lives in Seattle and raises money for Kineta, a startup biopharmaceutical company. Luke's wife, Sarah, is lovely and a dedicated neurosurgeon, so their life is very full, especially when you add in daughters, Lily, age nine, and Emma age one.

My career in real estate was challenging and rewarding, and after 35 years I'm now retired from active management. A great deal of my time is spent as Chairman of the Board of Bellefontaine Cemetery, one of the first rural cemeteries west of the Mississippi (1849) and a historic and botanical landmark in St. Louis. This job is a fascinating commitment in light of the changing traditions and attitudes toward death and burial.

When not keeping up with grandchildren or worrying about grave markers, Becky and I enjoy traveling the world and have seen wonderful places and made interesting new friends. We're very much looking forward to returning to New Haven in the spring to reconnect with old ones.

MICHAEL C. FOWLER



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COLLEGE: Pierson

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Mary Ann Fowler

CHILDREN: Jane Johnson, 1967; Michael, 1968;
Julie, 1971; Catherine, 1974

Reflecting on my life experiences in the 50-odd years following our graduation from Yale in 1963, I repeatedly am led to an overwhelming feeling of gratitude for all the lucky circumstances of my life. If anyone ever found himself on third base without swinging a bat, I would be it. Bronxville public schools opened the doors to the Taft School, which gave me entrance to Yale, which gave me the opportunity of MIT, and most importantly, the introduction to the love of my life, Mary Ann. We will be celebrating our 50th anniversary in 2014, along with our four children and spouses and our 13 grandchildren. Actually, with them we celebrate every year and as often as possible in between.

Professionally, after MIT, and having earned a Ph.D. in physical chemistry, I worked for 21 years at United Aircraft Research Laboratories/United Technologies Research Center in various areas, which included molecular kinetics in carbon dioxide lasers, laser supported plasma and other laser energy conversion schemes, laser intensity transmission problems through the atmosphere, various plasma property and atmospheric species identification diagnostics as well as pointing and tracking and, on the way out, catalyzed hydrogenation of aromatic hydrocarbons.

In the midst of my physicist career, we thought soccer would be a great game for our children to learn, and I spent the next nine years coaching various youth soccer teams, overlapping with 22 years of refereeing, trying to learn

about a beautiful game that breaks your heart.

Leaving United Technologies and soccer and having served a four-year term on the town's Board of Education, I was hired as a physics/chemistry teacher at Farmington High School, a career that lasted 19 years and more than once made me say, "So THAT'S what Dr. Bromley was talking about!"

Now in my third year of retirement, I am delighted to have found that I want to do physics and chemistry analysis and have written internal (in my kitchen) reports on chemical equilibrium, toy rocket dynamics, energy transfer to the atmosphere from sunlight, and, currently charged particle-magnetic field interaction. In the third of these, I actually submitted, electronically, the report to JQSRT to see what doing so would be like. I never dreamed it would be accepted for publication, and I was right. Mary Ann and I also travel and I do gardening type stuff.

Whatever I was doing throughout all this I found it all intriguing in a kind of OCD sort of way. I regret only that I tended not to realize how much I was enjoying it and how lucky I was for the opportunity. Too soon old and too late smart, right? Congratulations to all of us for making it this far.

CHARLES A. FRANK III CHARLIE



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B.A., American Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Skull

And Bones, Soccer, Squash, Tennis

GRADUATE SCHOOL: NYU Graduate School of Business, M.B.A., 1968

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Army Reserve, Aberdeen, Md./ Fort Totten, LI, NY., 1963–68

HONORS AND AWARDS: Leadership Award, The Hill School, Pottstown, Pa.

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Volunteer work, golf, travel, gardening

WORK STATUS: Retired

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Elizabeth T. Frank (Betty),
10/10/64

S/P OCCUPATION: Investment Management

S/P COLLEGE: Vassar College, B.A., Political Science/History, 1964

CHILDREN: Garrett T., 1970, Yale University/Teacher; Reade A., 1972, Yale University/Entrepreneur

GRANDCHILDREN: Riley, 2006; Cole, 2008; Piper, 2010; Slater, 2008; Maddox, 2011



Charlie and Betty in Patagonia

In our 25th Reunion ClassBook I wrote of a wonderful marriage, two great sons and stimulating career opportunities, praying that "God willing, life's path will remain a positive one". Other than a shifting emphasis from a career to retirement, youth to older age, impulsiveness to caution, my life continues to be full of new experiences and opportunities enriched by 48 years of marriage to my lovely bride Betty, our two Yale sons Garrett and Reade, five grandchildren (aged two to seven years) and interesting travel, volunteer commitments, philanthropic endeavors and many new friends. I have a lot to look forward to, including our 50th Reunion milestone.

WALTER C. FRAZE, JR.



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COLLEGE: Davenport

WORK STATUS:
Self-employed
Lawyer
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Fall River, MA

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Nancy
CHILDREN: Meghan, Yale '97; Grant

WILLIAM H. FREDERICK **BILL**



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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: B.A. Hons,
Southeast Asia Studies
YALE ACTIVITIES: Saint

Anthony Hall, Yale Literary Magazine
GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Hawaii at
Manoa, Ph.D., History, 1978

WORK STATUS: Retired
Associate Professor History Emeritus
Ohio University
(614) 593-7139 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Deceased Spouse
CHILDREN: Anita, 1967; Jason, 1974
GRANDCHILDREN: Gian Mars Frederick, 2010

Have no idea why I am doing this, since I have had virtually no contact with Yale for half a century. The past five decades have been a sort of peregrination in one place. Spent the first 10 years teaching and doing graduate work all over the world, living extended periods in Japan, Europe

and Indonesia. Next 40 years teaching and researching at Ohio University, where Muriel and I raised two kids in a small-town setting and I built a modest career and reputation as a scholar of Indonesian history. Muriel died in 2009, and I have spent the past nearly four years recovering from that loss (after 45 years of marriage) and from some serious eye surgery. Have remade my life so that it is both different but the same and feel fortunate to have been able to do that.

PETER ROBIN FREED



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COLLEGE: Morse
DEGREE: A.B., History of
Art

YALE ACTIVITIES: Undeclared 1959 Bullpups
GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Pennsylvania,
J.D., Law School, 1971
MILITARY SERVICE: LT, SC, USNR-R, U.S. Naval
Reserve, USS Davis (DD937), Vietnam, Brooklyn,
1963-68, National Defense Medal, Armed Forces
Expeditionary Medal (DomRep), Vietnam
Service Medal
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Family history, shoot-
ing, mostly handguns

WORK STATUS: Employed

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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: E. Lynne
 Freeland (Lynne), 9/8/73
S/P OCCUPATION: Teacher
S/P COLLEGE:
 Shippensburg, B.S.,
 Education

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: St.
 Joseph's University, M.A.,
 Education

CHILDREN: John Christian
 Freeland, 1975,
 Restaurateur; James
 McAllister Freeland, 1976,
 Hedge Fund Manager;
 Susan Elizabeth Barber,
 1978, Teacher; Katherine
 Anne England, 1982,
 Teacher

GRANDCHILDREN: Collin
 King Freeland, 2008; Reid
 McAllister Freeland, 2009;
 Jace Freeland Barber, 2010; Ella Grace Barber,
 2012; Parker Margaret Freeland, 2012

As I approach the end of my professional working life, and our 50th Reunion looms, it seems appropriate to look back and assess what has passed, but also (given the miracles of modern medicine) to look ahead and plan for unfamiliar territory.

Looking back — the compressed version. Five years in the Navy: OCS, Supply Corps School, sea duty aboard a destroyer (USS Davis) in the Mediterranean, Dominican Republic expedition and Vietnam, finished with a tour of shore duty at the Brooklyn Naval Station. Three years at the University of Pennsylvania Law School. Private practice as a tax lawyer for 30 years: 22 years with a large Philadelphia law firm, eight years with a small tax boutique, then with a small general practice firm. Since 2001, Managing



Freeland family wedding, December 2008

Director, counsel and chief compliance officer for an investment management firm managing hedge funds that employ a long-short, market-neutral, equity-only strategy. Married to E. Lynne McAllister since 1973, two sons, two daughters (all employed and living in their own homes), and five grandchildren.

The rounded out version. After Yale, I joined the Navy and saw the world (or at least a lot of waterfront bars and people that did not go to Yale). Vietnam was an eye-opener. It seemed to me that we probably were backing the wrong horse there, but discussion of such subjects was not thought appropriate for the wardroom. After all, a war (any war) was good for military careers, and civilian junior officers' opinions or criticisms on matters of policy were not solicited. During my shore tour in New York, one of my collateral duties was to sit as a member of special courts martial, of which there were many, most involv-

ing sailors (and a few Marines) from the New York City area who went AWOL to avoid being sent to Vietnam. As part of the experience of sitting on these courts-martial, I became friends with a number of law specialty officers (JAG Corps these days) who prosecuted and defended those courts-martials on which I sat, in effect, as a trial judge. In the winter, with their law school friends who were at the big Wall Street firms, we shared a ski house in Southern Vermont, and in the summer a beach house in the Hamptons. These young lawyers were the first group of people I had met who appeared to be completely engaged with their profession — they worked all week at it, and spent their weekends in spirited discourse about it. I took the LSAT, did well enough on it to overcome my grades at Yale, and landed in the fall of 1968 at the University of Pennsylvania Law School.



Naval Service 1963-1968

My classmates at Penn were mostly 1968 graduates of various fine colleges. The world had turned upside down in the five years that I had been away. Marijuana, pass/fail grading and the Pill had totally changed the college campuses from which these young people were arriving. On the first day of classes, I was one of only a handful of students in coat and tie (one of the others was our now departed Classmate, Bill Dimeling, who had also served in the Navy after Yale). Unlike many of my law school classmates, I actually enjoyed the academic experience. Intellectually, I was a starved man invited to a great feast, surrounded by a vast majority who had just come to get their ticket punched. I became so immersed in the constitutionality of things that I actually skipped some of my third-year exams to join the protest marches in Washington when President Nixon invaded Cambodia (I later was allowed to make up the exams, but it cost me a magna before the laude).

After graduating from Penn and passing the Bar exam, I joined the Philadelphia law firm at

which I had interned for two summers. There, I began to learn how the real world actually operated. Of infinitely greater importance, I met and fell in love with Lynne McAllister, and we were married in 1973. Lynne is an outstanding teacher of gifted high school students, and her career has been interrupted only briefly to give birth to our four children. It is an eloquent testament to Lynne's excellence and dedication to her profession that our two daughters are now high school teachers, and our eldest son is engaged to be married to a teacher. None of the children ever considered practicing law, which says something about something.

Now, after more than 40 years of practicing tax law and helping to manage hedge funds, I am keenly aware that while my mental skills are still sharp, the physical skills are not keeping up. I realize that planning for life after work is becoming necessary.

Life after work. To begin, I have assessed the things on which I enjoy spending time. In no particular order, they are: family history (research and writing for publication); being with grandchildren; shooting (especially when children have time to do it with me); traveling to visit with friends; and participation in patriotic heritage organizations (SAR, 1812, MOFW). All of these are worthwhile activities that require much more time than I currently have to spend on them. Without the demands of work, there are plenty of things to do that would not involve just puttering (a temptation to which I would hate to surrender what is left of life on earth after 70). Fortunately, Lynne also has a number of non-puttering activities to which she would enjoy devoting more time: grandchildren, of course, and she is an expert quilter. Quilting could even become a second career for her if she feels like doing it that way.

Wrapping it up. God willing, I will be joining you all for our 50th Reunion in June. I have tried to live a decent life, and to do the right thing. I hope that I have been modestly useful to the communities of which I have been part. Clearly, my most important legacy will be our children and grandchildren. Without exception, they make me burst with pride. I am pleased.

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COLLEGE: Berkeley

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Susan Barbara Fried, 5/17/69

CHILDREN: Jason, 1974

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Music (guitar), surveying, photography

WORK STATUS: Retired

Associate Professor
University of Maine
Orono, ME

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Ann Fries, 12/19/92

S/P OCCUPATION: Acting President, Liberty Science Center

S/P COLLEGE: Smith College

CHILDREN: Thomas, 1978, Crew, UVA 2000 - Bertelsmann Foundation; Gwyneth, 1981, Soccer, Brown 2004- World Bank

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COLLEGE: Pierson

DEGREE: Yale, History

GRADUATE SCHOOL: The Johns Hopkins University,

M.A., History, 1968; The Johns Hopkins University, Ph.D., History, 1972

MILITARY SERVICE: 1st. Lieutenant, U.S. Army, Springfield Armory, Springfield, MA, 1964-66, Distinguished Rifleman

HONORS AND AWARDS: Abbott Payson Usher Prize, The Society for the History of Technology, 1974

After graduating I taught at Lawrenceville, my old prep school. I became interested in surveying while planting some trees for the school. Then in 1964 I went into the Army as a Reserve Officer. My military career was brief but influential for me. I was assigned to the Springfield Armory, MA, as Assistant to the Chief of the Operations Division (4,000 civilian employees). I knew almost nothing of engineering at the start but learned production planning and control, metal-cutting and machining, including computers and early numeric control machines. That was pretty heady work for somebody fresh out of college.

After my service I went to graduate school at The Johns Hopkins University in History. My dissertation (1972) studied why it was the relatively small Springfield Armory that pioneered in producing interchangeable parts, and why the much larger English arms industry didn't — until



Russell Fries and Greg Guenther in Savannah ("The Handymen")



Russell and Ann Fries at their wedding, December 19, 1992. With step-daughters, Lynne O'Donnell(left) and Lea-Lea Marshall(right)

it copied what the US had done. I found that the subdivided craft structure of the English industry precluded realizing most of the economic benefits of interchangeable parts production until the system was forced on it.

In 1969 while at Hopkins I met and married Sylvia Doughty (nee Kraemer) and we subsequently became Assistant Professors at Southern Methodist University in the History Department in 1969.

In the Summer of 1972 I also began working for the *Historic American Engineering Record* in documenting the early history of Paterson, New Jersey, America's first planned industrial city, sponsored by Alexander Hamilton. I continued under *HAER* for a subsequent summer, then worked for the City of Paterson itself for one year. The research came to fruition in 1975. I prepared an application for the Great Falls/S.U.M. Historic District as a National Landmark, which was successful. In 1976 President Gerald Ford presented the designation at the Great Falls in Paterson.

I moved to the University of Maine at Orono in 1973. There I taught History of Science, Maritime History and later Maine's first History of Technology course. I was promoted to Associate Professor in 1980. A son, Thomas (1978), and a daughter, Gwyneth (1981), were born in Bangor. My wife took a job in Washington in 1983, and I moved there to The Institute for Defense Analyses in 1984. Ms. Kraemer and I divorced in 1991 after several years of separation.

At IDA I started as a Communications

Analyst and later became Manager of Technical Information Systems. In 1992 I met a great lady, Ann Lea Erdmann and we married soon after. I thereby also acquired two super daughters, Lea-Lea and Lynne. I retired from IDA in 2000, and we moved to be together for the first time to Skillman, NJ near Ann's job. She left her position in 1996. We moved to Savannah, GA in 2006, where we are today. We split our time between Savannah and Smith's Cove, Nova Scotia, Canada, where we have a summer house. In retirement I now play the guitar better and also play well with others. I continue enthusiasm for science and engineering with occasional work for Paterson, and surveying our land in Nova Scotia.

Cycling keeps me relatively fit, and marriage and travel also make life interesting. We have worked for the two most recent Democratic National campaigns in Georgia. We were thrilled with Obama's victory in 2008. Probably my longest lasting achievements will be the trees I planted at Lawrenceville, and the Paterson historical research that supported its National Parks designation. We watch our kids and grandkids with great interest, and hope they can figure out a way to make our country both better and more agreeable.

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JOSEPH F. FURNISH



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles

MARITAL STATUS: Married

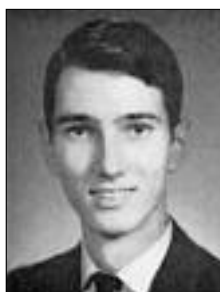
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Jeannette Jones Gallagher,
6/18/11

S/P OCCUPATION: Retired computer programmer

S/P COLLEGE: Swarthmore, 1963

After Yale I went to the University of Pittsburgh for graduate school in philosophy. Pitt was upgrading and had realized that building a great philosophy department required no labs, no computers and no Medieval manuscripts, just philosophers. Wilfrid Sellars, Nuel Belnap, and Jerry Schneewind migrated from Yale, and I followed them. In seminars I could thrust and parry with the best of them, but I had difficulty writing papers. At Pitt I met Sarah Van Sickle, an undergraduate English and Art major. We married in July of '67 and moved to Buffalo, where I took a job at SUNY Buffalo.

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CORNELIUS A. GALLAGHER, JR. NEIL



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COLLEGE: Silliman
DEGREE: 1963, Philosophy
YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale Society for Mathematical Logic

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Pittsburgh, A.B.D., Philosophy, 1967; New York University, Certificate, Data Processing, 1979

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Watercolor painting, reading omnivorously

WORK STATUS: Retired
UNUM Insurance
Portland, ME



Neil and Jeannette

I taught logic and philosophy of science, dithered over my dissertation, and navigated between the reactionary administration and the New Left student radicals. In March of 1970, 44 other faculty members and I attempted to meet the acting president in his office to discuss the occupation of the campus by city police. When we refused to vacate he had us arrested for trespassing. We were convicted and later vindicated on appeal, a case that made national news.

In 1974 Sarah, who was working on a Ph.D. in English, and I left Buffalo for jobs on Long Island at Empire State College, an arm of the State University offering independent study programs to adults. Though popular with students, I was making no further progress on my own Ph.D.,

and the horizon became bleak. In 1979 I leapt from academe to information technology via a 14-week crash course at NYU. We coded assignments on card punches, learning Cobol, the primary language then. My first job was with a consulting firm headquartered in the glamorous Chrysler building, though I spent most of my time at mundane client digs.

A year later we moved back to Buffalo, where I worked for Computer Task Group and Sarah transferred to the Buffalo branch of Empire State. We did well there, but in 1988 Maine beckoned and we came to Brunswick. Sarah switched from teaching to non-profit development work; I consulted for Keane Information Services until 2002, when UNUM Insurance hired me. I stayed with mainframe programming, mixed with some supervisory work, all the way to retirement in 2009. Philosophy was good preparation for systems analysis, from the science of logic to the art of asking questions.

In May 2010 Sarah died. I was comforted by family and friends, including classmates Phil Scott and Jock Davenport, who came to the memorial for Sarah. A high school friend, Jeannette Jones Hawkins, supported me at long distance from Allentown, PA. In October of that year her husband died suddenly of a massive heart attack. In a short time, through video chats, phone calls and visits, we became much more than friends; we married last June and she moved to Brunswick, along with her two dogs and parrot. We tend the house and the animals, we cook, we explore Maine, she plays piano and sews, I watch Yankee games and paint watercolors. We are happy.

CHARLES MACKAY GANSON, JR.



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COLLEGE: Pierson

WORK STATUS:
 Self-Employed

Principal
 Ganson & Co. Fiduciary Svcs.
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Julia Keyes Ganson
CHILDREN: Alexander Johnson (stepson);
 Matthew Johnson (stepson)

Following Yale I had a brief encounter with Boston University Law School followed by several years in the accounting profession at Price Waterhouse in Boston. I left Price Waterhouse to attend Harvard Business School, graduating in 1969. The next 10 years were spent in various investment-related capacities, including equity research and venture capital investing, at The First National Bank of Boston — now long since lost inside Bank of America. Upon the death of my father, Charles M. Ganson '32, I left the bank to take over the management of the trust business he had built up. I am still at it on a full-time basis, serving as trustee of many family and non-family trusts.

Over the years I have been involved with several charitable activities and volunteer committees and am still active on two investment committees.

Julia and I are active travelers — which is one of the reasons this is so brief and late. Julia and I were married in 1992 and have lived in Weston ever since. She was trained in social work but has long since retired to devote her energy to cooking, bridge, and our gardens.

Over the years I have been very actively involved with The Country Club in Brookline, MA, and was fortunate to serve as treasurer of the club for a number of years as well as treasurer of the 1988 U.S. Open and the 1999 Ryder Cup.

JAMES P. GARDNER



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COLLEGE: Pierson

WORK STATUS:
Self-Employed
Owner

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Joan Lockhart Gardner

S/P COLLEGE: Connecticut College

1963: I graduated with a B.A. in English

1964: I couldn't get a job; I was only qualified to teach.

1965: Finally got a job at a bank as a trainee at half normal salary. Got married.

1965-70: Reorganized trust and audit departments and got promoted.

1967-1973: Had three sons.

1976: Retired from bank as senior vice president/division head. Started managing commercial real estate.

1981: Eldest son applied to Yale. Was rejected with very rude letter. Yale cut off giving list.

1982: Helped start a new private school in the Twin Cities. Only one in 100 years to be successful in this area.

1983-Present: A lot to talk about but I don't brag and I don't gossip. 500 words for 50 years? You have got to be kidding.

The only add-on I can give is that my son who got turned down by Yale graduated summa cum laude from Connecticut and got a Ph.D. from MIT and has at least 15 patents to his name. And Yale has lost a fourth-generation supporter from their ranks. For myself, I loved my time there; too bad none of my heirs will.

PETER GEHRET



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B.A., English
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
Jefferson Medical College,
M.D., 1969; Hospital of the

University of Pennsylvania, Orthopedics, 1974

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Model railroading (obsessed), hiking, skiing

WORK STATUS: Retired

Physician-Partner
Denver-Vail Orthopedic Associates

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Grace Irene H. Gehret, 5/17/69

S/P OCCUPATION: R.N., retired

S/P COLLEGE: Case Western Reserve, B.S.R.N.,
Nursing, 1964

CHILDREN: Scott, 1971, Assistant trainer,
Colorado Rockies; Zachary, 1974, Independent
translator, Spanish-English

Not much has changed since I retired in November 2005. Most importantly, my health (and my wife's and my children's) is good and I love retirement. I continue an obsessive relationship with my model railroad, which is almost complete and occupies 1,200 square feet in my walkout basement. My wife and I continue to downhill ski (terrible snow this year) and hike and walk in the summer outside of Beaver Creek. Our youngest son, Zach, lives with his wife, Emma, in Basel, Switzerland, where he is an independent translator of Spanish to English for various U.S. government agencies. She works full time and Zach part time for the Bank of International Settlements. We get to Basel (and Euroland) about once a year. Our oldest son, Scott, is in his eighth season at the major league level as Assistant Head Trainer with the Colorado Rockies. It's a great job and he loves it. Last summer the Rockies had a father-and-son trip and I was able to fly with the team to Cleveland, New

York and Chicago and stay in the team hotels. A truly unique and great experience. I took Paul Oliver and his wife, Susan, to a Cubs game at Wrigley. Grace, as she has been for the past 43 years, is a wonderful wife; she really makes it all possible.

W. ANTHONY GENGARELLY



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight

DAVID R. GERGEN



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles
DEGREE: B.A.
YALE ACTIVITIES:

Manuscript, Yale Daily News
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Law School, LL.B., 1967
MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Naval Reserve, 1967-1971, Various
HONORS AND AWARDS: 23 Honorary Degrees; Various Public Service and Journalistic Awards
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Playing with grandkids, reading, sports, travel

WORK STATUS: Employed
Professor of Public Service
Director, Center for Public Leadership
Harvard Kennedy School
Harvard University
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Anne Gergen, 11/4/67
S/P COLLEGE: University of London, A.B., Literature & Education, 1965
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Virginia Tech, MEd, Psychology, 1984
CHILDREN: Christopher, 1970, Duke, Education entrepreneur; Katherine, 1973, Yale, Family Physician
GRANDCHILDREN: Gabriel, 2004; Maya, 2005; Amira Skye, 2008; Liam, 2008

A half-century later, my memories of Yale are bathed in a golden mist...the constant bull sessions in freshman year...all-nighters writing papers... an 8 A.M. sprint across Commons for a class, tripping and falling into a mud puddle...an awakening of the mind to Western civilization...becoming enthralled at the Daily News...slipping a girl out of Pierson at dawn..."the tables down at Mory's"...and most of all, long streams of conversation with the most enjoyable and talented friends one could ever wish.

I don't have the discipline to keep a diary. But I try to keep a gratitude journal in my imagination — just as, sadly, I try to keep a private graveyard to remember friends who have left. I will forever be grateful that I was an affirmative action choice at Yale: coming out of a segregated, public high school in North Carolina, I wasn't nearly as well prepared as most others, especially from prep schools. But Yale had a broad vision of accepting young people from all walks, lifting us up, and then forging in us a sense of responsibility for the common good.

That spirit of commitment has stuck with so many of us from those days. For all, it should be a source of pride how many classmates have become leaders of community, nation and world. There was something in the culture of those years for which we should be grateful. In the intervening decades, it seemed to disappear for a while, but if you talk with undergraduates these days, you will see that, thankfully, it is back.

After Yale, I wasn't sure what to do in life and went where so many others did: Harvard

Law. Soon after I married a wonderful young lass from London and went off for three-and-a-half years in the Navy. With a year left, our friend and then White House aide, Jon Rose, plucked me off a ship in the Pacific to come to D.C. to reform the draft — a change in direction that began a life of adventure in and out of government and the media for nearly three decades.

Anne and I moved to Cambridge in the late '90s and have just celebrated our 45th wedding anniversary. We couldn't be happier with the way our two children — Christopher and Katherine — have built lives and families of their own. Four grands...so far. Remarkably, each of them and their spouses are devoted to advancing the common good.

I am hardly an academic, but the Harvard Kennedy School calls me a professor of public service and I teach courses in leadership and politics. My proudest work has been in building a Center for Public Leadership. Through generous donors, we have created a half dozen fellowship programs to bring extraordinary young people here to study. Some 300 alumni of the programs are out making a difference today — equipped with a Harvard degree and, I hope, some of that Yale spirit of the early '60s.

ALAN F. GETTNER



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COLLEGE: Morse
DEGREE: B.A., Philosophy

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta Kappa

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Chicago, M.A., Philosophy, 1965; Columbia University, M.A., Philosophy, 1966; Columbia University, Ph.D., Philosophy, 1972; Columbia University, J.D., Law, 1979

HONORS AND AWARDS: Yale - Phi Beta Kappa, Summa cum laude, Jacob Cooper Prize in Greek Philosophy; University of Chicago - University

of Chicago Humanities Fellowship; Columbia University Graduate School - New York State Regents Fellowship; Columbia University Law School - Editor, Columbia Law Review

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: African tribal art, architecture, travel

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
 Partner
 Patterson Belknap Webb & Tyler LLP

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Monah Lawrence Gettner,
 1/19/69
S/P OCCUPATION: Art Dealer
S/P COLLEGE: State University of New York, B.A.

MICHAEL F. GIBBONS, JR. GIBBY



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COLLEGE: Morse

DEGREE: B.A., Scholar of the House in Anthropology

YALE ACTIVITIES: Elizabethan Club, Alpha Phi Omega

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale, M.Phil., Anthropology, 1970; Yale, Ph.D., Anthropology, 1974

MILITARY SERVICE: LT, U.S. Navy, Various, 1963-67

HONORS AND AWARDS: Various teaching awards and recognition by veterans' organizations

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Flying airplanes

WORK STATUS: Retired
 Ford Professor, Department of Anthropology
 University of Massachusetts
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MARITAL STATUS: Partnered
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Joanne Fusegni Desmond (Jo)

S/P OCCUPATION: Working artist and research laboratory administrator at Mass General Hospital

S/P COLLEGE: University of Massachusetts at Boston, B.A., Art

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Massachusetts College of Art, M.F.A., Art; Endicott College, MeD

I liked Yale. It was democratic, and undergraduates had access to both faculty and material there. Senior year I was in a program called Scholar of the House. I had no courses and researched a Miocene ape. This provided me access to the Peabody Museum of Natural History days, nights and far into the morning. There were times when I slept there sharing a pad in the basement with a dinosaur femur...there were no women yet. My advisor was Elwyn Simons, one of the best teachers I've known.

I would emerge for NROTC events. It was a nice balance.

I remember four things about graduation: President Kennedy spoke, Kingman Brewster used the Latin "Nunc" to great effect, I was commissioned into the Navy, and my father was there, a man who rarely left the State of New Hampshire.

My first ship was an ocean-going tug where the most exciting duty was towing targets that were shot at by other ships, large ships like heavy cruisers. Next was an aircraft carrier as a cryptographer, where I had a chance to fool around with airplanes. I was not a Naval Aviator, but as a regular line officer I got a chance to fly regularly. My active service was distinguished by not being awarded a single medal or ribbon, not even the National Defense Service Medal which everyone else in the service then received.

Returning to Yale graduate school to continue study of the Miocene ape was, however, eclipsed by the arrival of Yale's first undergraduate women. A telling comment from one of them was that she needed to carry a sign on her head that said "No." They were a tough bunch overall and I am glad they stayed.

As an academic, I became an Associate Dean at the University of Massachusetts, where I concentrated on faculty personal issues: merit pay, tenure, promotion, etc. Training received in escape and evasion school was of help during this

time. My favorite part of being a Biological Anthropologist was field work, which I have been lucky enough to carry out globally. As retired faculty, I am still teaching forensic anthropology and am happy with it.

I have been married a couple of times. The second one was to someone who became a president of Vassar College. My laboratory manager came to me one morning and asked me if I was getting a divorce. I had figured one was coming, but it had not been mentioned between the president and me. My lab manager went on saying that the New York Times said I was. It was the first I had heard of it. I went flying that afternoon and have never missed the lady. I do miss: Roger Emrich, Chip Griffith and Richard Couser, all classmates and all gone. These gentlemen walk with the best of people.

My domestic situation now is one in which I am participating in the support, care and well being of two little girls at risk, three and five years old. I am doing this because of my relationship with their grandmother, my first love. What keeps me at it? I care about their grandmother, and I keep in mind the large painting over the circulation desk at Yale's main library. The painting is of Mother Yale receiving gifts from the Alumni with *Lux et Veritas* peeking out from a corner. Are these little girls light and truth for me? Yale taught me that these elements are in all life.

THOMAS A. GILDEHAUS TOM/GILDY



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.A., History
YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta Kappa Epsilon, Football,

Lacrosse, Desmos

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Business School, M.B.A., Management, 1970

HONORS AND AWARDS: Harvard MBA with Distinction

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Fishing, boating, trekking and travel, my 17 grandchildren.

WORK STATUS: Retired
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MARITAL STATUS: Widowed
CHILDREN: Elizabeth Q., 1961, William Smith; Thomas A. Jr., 1962, Deceased; Charles L., 1963, Dartmouth; Christopher Q., 1966, Colorado State; Allen p., 1968, Ambrose University; David Lundy (Stepson), 1975, Denver University; Peter Lundy (Stepson), 1979, Dennison college
GRANDCHILDREN: Too many to list — 17 in all

Upon graduation I went to work for CitiBank in the Overseas Division. Spent five years in New York and in Puerto Rico, where I wound up as Branch Manager in Ponce, Puerto Rico. Then on to Harvard Business School, graduating in 1970. Stayed in Concord, MS and joined a start up consulting firm, Temple Barker and Sloane (TBS), which has morphed into Oliver Wyman Consulting. In 1980 we left Concord after 12 years and moved to Moline, IL, where I worked 12 years as Executive Vice President (EVP) of Deere & Co. (John Deere). In 1992

the other EVP got the CEO position and I moved on. Ran a manufacturing conglomerate called UNR Industries, Inc. for four years, became an Associate and co-investor with Kohlberg and Co., and with them I briefly ran a steel company in Illinois and a small grocery chain in Arizona. Retired in 2000 and have continued doing Board work at Navigant Consulting Inc., Genesis Health Systems Inc. and the Figge Art Museum. Have traveled a lot since retirement.

On the personal side my life has seen more than my fair share of grief. My first wife, Barbara,

died, as did my second wife Mary. I loved them both. My oldest son Tom died at 38, and the loss of a child is as rough as the loss of a wife. My family now consists of my daughter, three sons and two stepsons — and 17 grandchildren! Despite the tragedies our families have experienced, our life has had many, many hours, days, months and years of joy, happiness, friendship and accomplishment.

What did I take from Yale? An abiding interest in architecture — thanks to Vince Scully — and a deep understanding of how things in the past largely determine what happens in the future — thanks to the marvelous members of Yale's History Department.

EDWARD S. GILFILLAN III ED



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B.A., Zoology
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
University of British

Columbia, M.S., Biological Oceanography, 1967;
University of British Columbia, Ph.D., Biological Oceanography, 1970

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Traveling, growing rhododendrons, hunting and shooting mainly using black powder arms

WORK STATUS: Retired
Senior Lecturer Emeritus
Bowdoin College
Environmental Studies Program
Box 6700 College Station
Brunswick, ME 04011

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Katherine Fobes Gilfillan (Kathie), 6/13/64
S/P OCCUPATION: Special Ed/Reading teacher (HS)
S/P COLLEGE: University of British Columbia, B.Ed., Education, 1966

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Southern Maine, M.Ed., Education, 1977

An architect once asked me if there was anything about the addition he had designed for us that we would have changed once we saw the completed project. I told him that there was nothing important that I wished we had done differently. I guess that I would say the same thing about my life and career.

A wonderful portion of my life began on June 13, 1964, when Kathie Fobes and I were married. We have been teammates, best friends and lovers for the ensuing 48 years.

I got into the oil spill business as a post-doc in 1972 when there was an oil spill in nearby Maine. It was interesting, so I began my career at



Kathie and Ed on the rim of the Ngorongoro Crater, Tanzania 10/13/2011

what I would call forensic ecology. At the same time I began working with oil spill chemists at Bowdoin College (Dana Mayo and David Page). Eventually I moved to Bowdoin College and we put the oil spill operation under one roof. Since then David Page and I have worked on more than 20 oil spills worldwide. We designed and carried out the shoreline ecology and chemistry studies for Amoco Cadiz (Northwest France, 1978) and Exxon Valdez (Prince William Sound, Alaska 1989). Our results were major pieces of evidence in both matters. It was fun to get out of the ivory tower and duke it out in the courtroom. Both direct and cross-examination are very straightforward if you always tell the truth and always have a good reason to back up what you say.

I got to go to places which no tourist will ever

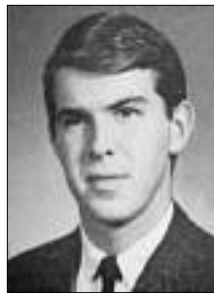
see. Some were unbelievably beautiful (Alaska and Northwest France) but most were places no tourist in their right mind would ever want to see (the Niger Delta, the Delaware River south of Philadelphia and the Guayas River near Guayaquil, Ecuador).

Since I have retired Kathie and I have traveled a lot. There was a hiatus after I broke my back in a fall in 2001. Since then I have gotten progressively better at walking using a cane for balance. Currently I walk as much as two miles on a semi-regular basis. Our most fun and most recent trips were to Africa. First we visited South Africa, Botswana and Gambia. Then we went to Kenya, Tanzania and Zanzibar. On both trips we saw a variety of African people and lifestyles and, of course, the amazing animals.

We live on the coast of Maine in Harpswell, which is very near Brunswick and Bowdoin College. A Maine Coon cat named Tammy allows us to share her home. When you live in Maine you have to do something about the winter. For more than 30 years we were skiers. Since we stopped skiing we have been taking the coward's way out. We go to Puerto Rico for February and March each year.

MICHAEL C. GILFOND

MIKE



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COLLEGE: Jonathan Edwards

DEGREE: B.A., History, the Arts and Letters

YALE ACTIVITIES: Aurelian, Manuscript, Yale Literary Magazine

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Columbia University, M.I.A., School of International Affairs, 1969

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Golf, sailing, biking

WORK STATUS: Retired
Managing Director

Manufacturers Hanover/JPMorgan Chase
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ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:

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Paris 75116, France
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MARITAL STATUS: Widowed

CHILDREN: Jennifer, 1965, Architect; Christopher, 1968, Citi; Santiago, 1971, CSFB

The fall of 1959 at Yale marked the beginning of a magnificent journey through time and learning, challenges, friends (surprises of both kinds) and the realization that there is still so much to explore.

In 1963 I left shortly after graduation for a two-year stint in South America, first to Argentina where I met Maria — we were married



Mike

in 1965 — and then to Bolivia, on a Fulbright Fellowship. We

returned to the U.S. with the thought it was necessary to do something “useful if not significant”. I studied International Affairs at Columbia and our children, Jennifer and Christopher were born. Santiago followed in Buenos Aires

when we returned to Argentina on a five-year assignment for Manufacturers Hanover.

The children created seven grandchildren who are now aged five to 13, growing up in Connecticut and New York, and very much the source of my delight. Maria and I settled in New Canaan, CT in 1974, which was the home to which we returned after subsequently living in Madrid and Paris — unquestionably the most exciting, challenging and enjoyable postings of my life in banking.

Still not sure about having done anything particularly useful or significant, retirement created a new sense of time, and perhaps the chal-

lenge, to do things just personally interesting or challenging and to continue the learning process of which I first became so acutely aware at Yale during the fall of 1959.

I lived with Maria, until 2006, between Buenos Aires, Paris and the Spanish island of Menorca, visiting our children and grandchildren in New York, and continue to resist choosing among them.

MICHAEL GATES GILL

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COLLEGE: Berkeley
YALE ACTIVITIES: Skull
And Bones

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Writer

CHILDREN: Elizabeth Eaton, 1966; Anne Elisabeth, 1981; Laura Childs, 1984; Charles Gates, 1986

I was born to go to Yale. My father, Brendan Gill, was a celebrated writer for the *New Yorker Magazine* and a proud member of the Class of 1936. Such a birthright was then regarded as a guarantee for a natural place for me in the arms of Mother Yale.

Mother Yale was also in those days expected to guarantee a livelihood after we left her immediate embrace. She did not disappoint. A Yale friend, Jim Brewster, was then working for Pan American Airways, owned by Yale’s great Juan Trippe. Jim suggested that since “you like to talk” I should get a job in advertising. He recommended me to Pan Am’s advertising agency, J. Walter Thompson.

JWT was then the largest advertising agency in the world and owned by Yale man Stanley Resor. I accepted the invitation to join JWT. There I found a very collegial group working with such clients as Yale man Henry Ford II, and Yale friend

Jack Cirie, a war hero who at that time had become the Colonel in charge of Marine Corps advertising. I was also always happy to place my advertising in the growing media empire of Yale's Henry Luce. I spent 25 happy years being promoted and well rewarded.

Then my Yale-centered world crumpled. An English accountant engineered a hostile takeover of JWT. He did not appreciate the value of having a highly compensated Yale man in his company. One morning I was invited out to breakfast and summarily fired without any warning. After breakfast I burst into tears. Somehow I knew that my endlessly upward ascending escalator of good fortune — given without even having to ask for it — had come to a sudden and terrifying end.

For several years I struggled to have my own consulting company but I was a terrible entrepreneur. I could easily come up with many ideas, but could never quite bring myself to send out a bill. After ten years I was virtually broke. I had also had an affair and a child and lost my marriage in a sad divorce.

Then I made another major mistake: at 63 I went to see a doctor for a "routine" physical. The doctor discovered I had a brain tumor.

Leaving the doctor's office in a state of shock I felt that my life was over. I had blown all the advantages I had been given and now — fired, divorced, broke, and facing a potentially mortal health crisis — I made my way to a Starbucks. I told myself that I deserved a "final latte". (I had always loved coffee.)

After getting my latte, I happened to sit down next to a young African American woman. I discovered later her mother had died of a drug overdose when she was 15 and she had grown up in the project in Brooklyn and barely gotten out of high school. In other words, she had been given none of my advantages — yet she was a manager of a Starbucks store and needed to hire someone that day.

She asked me: "Would you like a job?"

Without thinking I said, "Yes!" If I had thought about it, I might have said no, but that instinctive, unthinking "yes" helped turn my life around.

Crystal, for that was her name, not only helped me fill out a job application — something I had never had to do before — but helped me

make the transition from a pin stripe suit to a green apron humbly serving others coffee. Today I am still struggling to make proper change at the cash registers and still challenged to get the complicated coffee drinks quite right, but I have found a kind of therapeutic pride in carrying out heavy bags of garbage, making sure the floor is swept and cleaning a toilet so that it sparkles.

The most surprising fact to me was that after a year of working at Starbucks I realized I was happier than I had ever been. This was a profound shock to me.

Happier in this a so-called low status job simply serving others in the most basic way?

Yes, it was true, for in this new job I felt a sense of fulfillment I had never known in my previous life designing multimillion-dollar advertising campaigns. And, despite the fact that I now live in a little attic apartment rather than the 25-room mansion I grew up in, I feel a sense of peace when I come home to this simple space. I have a dining room table and chairs that are the white plastic kind used for summer picnics. Total cost: fifty dollars. I don't have any "stuff" in my apartment; I don't even own a couch. I cannot tell you what a gift that is to me. I feel so free mentally and emotionally. For some strange reason each big job title or heavy piece of heavy furniture can also be a weight on the heart and soul.

I decided to share my dramatic story that had such a surprisingly happy ending by writing a book about it. My book, *How Starbucks Saved My Life* became a New York Times best seller.

Even now my book is still selling and there is a screenwriter who wrote *The Bucket List* eager to make a movie out of it.

I have continued to work at Starbucks. What was going to be a temporary job has turned into an eight-year experience. I cannot tell you exactly why, except that I always feel better after handing someone a cup of coffee and enjoying a laugh or little chat.

Since my original book, I have written another, called *How To Save Your Own Life*, that is a description of some of the lessons people told me they got from my story. And now I am also working on yet another book. Since I have a part-time job I also have time to write or go for walks or see more of my children. The big surprise in my life is how much happier I am living this simpler life

than I ever imagined I could be.

I am also aware of the great reality of another gift of Mother Yale — she never lets us go. One reason I was able to survive the traumatic and sometimes tragic ups and downs of life is because I never lost contact from those I knew at Yale. Nothing broke the friendships formed at Yale, and they are still a daily blessing for me for which I am so grateful.

JOHN ROGERS GILLELAND



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.S., Physics

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Michigan, M.S., Physics, 1964; University of Michigan, Ph.D., Physics, 1969

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: A strong interest in contemporary art stimulated by my artist wife Kim Turos, long distance and mountain running

WORK STATUS: Employed
 President and Chief Executive Officer
 TerraPower LLC
 330 120th Avenue N.E.
 Suite 100
 Bellevue, WA 98005
 (425) 283-4770
 (425) 467-2350 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Kim Turos, 8/1/87
S/P OCCUPATION: Contemporary artist, landscape architect
S/P COLLEGE: Texas A&M, B.S., Landscape Architecture, 1977
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Skowhegan School, Numerous other residencies
CHILDREN: John Magnuson, 1975, Owner SimpleBond, car racing, singing; David Magnuson, 1976, Lawyer, ex Navy Seal, etc
GRANDCHILDREN: Haley Magnuson, 2005; Liam Magnuson, 2007

I owe a lot to Yale. Maybe some of us only realize that debt when we can look back across many decades. Perhaps I am most indebted to Yale for putting me in the company of great men such as Professors Scully, Blanchard and Margenau, from whom I learned there is kind of

confidence (and, yes, an occasion state of ecstasy) that can be drawn from clear thought.

I now work as CEO of TerraPower, a nuclear company majority owned and actively chaired by Bill Gates. I enjoy working with him and with the Vice Chairman, Nathan Myhrvold, founder of Intellectual Ventures and one of the smartest men I ever met.

TerraPower is trying to do something very difficult but needed by the world. We have innovated a path to an inherently safe reactor with essentially infinite



This is my favorite photo because of the expressions on the faces of those attending. As CEO of TerraPower I am shaking hands with the President of the State Nuclear Power and Technology Company in Beijing after signing an agreement to work together on a new type of inherently safe reactor. The Chairman of TerraPower, Bill Gates, is in the background

fuel, and with almost none of the weapons risks associated with today's reactors. My favorite photo is the signing of an agreement to work internationally on this new approach to nuclear power. But that is a longer story.

Before this assignment, I worked mostly in the energy field, leading start-ups or working in large corporations. At Bechtel Corporation I served as Chief Scientist and Vice President of Advanced Energy Systems. Most of the projects for which I had responsibility were focused on renewable energy systems, but the menu included nuclear fusion and fission systems as well. Of course it turns out that all energy systems present problems and opportunities. But my main lesson is that we are, as a nation, not good at sorting out what is reality from the perception. And that is yet another story.

Before going to Bechtel I served as the U.S. Managing Director for ITER, an international effort to build the first fusion reactor. I finished editing the first conceptual design report in 1991. The project is now finally under construction in France. Hmm — and other story.

I got ready for ITER by leading the design and construction of fusion energy research machines at General Atomics called Doublet II and DIII-D during the 70's and 80's.

I was privileged to work on elementary particle experiments at the University of Michigan in the '60s.

And now back to Yale, where so many stories start.

JOHN T. GILLESPIE



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.A., History

YALE ACTIVITIES: Duke's Men, St. Thomas More Club, Yale Political — magazine started by Richard Rosenfeld, Y'63; John Thomas, Y'63, and

John Gillespie Y'63. It had a life of about two, perhaps three years.

MILITARY SERVICE: 2nd Lieutenant, U.S. Army National Guard, Ft Dix, NJ, 1964

HONORS AND AWARDS: Pennsylvania Press Association, Series on Catholic Schools, with Peter Binzen, for the Philadelphia Bulletin, 1968; Pennsylvania Press Association, Series on Military Draft, for Philadelphia Bulletin, with Peter Binzen and Eugene Meyer, 1967

WORK STATUS: Employed

Volunteer Coordinator
Organizing for America/Obama Campaign
322 W. Cheltenham Avenue
Philadelphia, PA 19144
(267) 324-7877

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Constance Faulk Gillespie (Connie), 5/17/69

S/P OCCUPATION: Real estate

S/P COLLEGE: Rutgers, B.A., English, 1964

CHILDREN: Catherine E., 1969, Lawyer, University of Pennsylvania, BA, Temple Law,LLD; Anne C., 1971, Lawyer, housewife, Georgetown, BA, Catholic University, LLD; Jean C., 1973, Housewife, Catholic University of America, BA; John T., 1987, Health worker, information technology

GRANDCHILDREN: Emma Farnham, 2004; Eleanor Farnham, 2006; Elizabeth Farnham, 2008; Megan Sweeny, 2006; Patrick Sweeny, 2007

I began in politics and am ending in politics. In 1964, a year out of Yale and following a stint with the New York National Guard, I joined Young Democrats for Johnson-Humphrey for the presidential campaign, then took a job with *Congressional Quarterly* and, eventually, the *Philadelphia Bulletin*, where, for 15 years, I covered schools, local politics, and financial news. Following the *Bulletin's* demise in 1982 I joined the Development Office at the University of Pennsylvania, participating in three major capital campaigns and numerous mini-campaigns over a period of 25 years.

In 2008 I left Penn and joined the Obama Campaign, mustering the Philadelphia vote, which Obama won by a large margin, allowing

him to claim the state. While working for Obama, Pennsylvania Senator Arlen Specter called and offered me a job as special advisor in charge of writing op-eds, speeches and other policy statements. The cognoscenti will recall that Specter switched from Republican to Democrat in a failed effort to preserve his Senate seat for a sixth term. I take no credit for the switch but I was and remain a lifelong Democrat. I helped frame in writing some of Specter's more controversial votes — the auto bailout, for example, which he supported; the stimulus, which cost him the support of Pennsylvania Republicans and led to his party switch; and, finally, his vote for the health care package which solidified the opposition. I am currently back, working for Obama in Philadelphia's northwest, much as I did four years ago.

My wife Connie was a fellow journalist at the *Philadelphia Bulletin* when we met. We've raised four children: three girls, Kate, Anne and Jean, and a boy, John. Kate and Anne are lawyers, Jean is a California housewife and mother of three and Anne is married to a doctor at New York's Mount Sinai Hospital. They have two children. Kate is part of the senior counsel team at DuPont in Wilmington. John works two jobs and is partway towards his certificate as a computer technician.

A New Yorker by birth and upbringing, I've lived in Philadelphia since 1967, long enough to be accepted as a native. I admit that one foot remains in New York. I am thankful for Yale, the time spent there, the lessons learned, and the doors it helped open.



Gillespie family in Avalon, NJ

HERMAN A. GILLIAM, JR. ART



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B A, Economics
YALE ACTIVITIES:
Intramural sports,
Berkeley Master's Council

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Michigan,
M.B.A., 1967

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Air Force Reserve

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Chairman/President
Gilliam Communications, Inc.
363 S. 2nd Street
Memphis, TN 38103-4396
(901) 527-9565
(901) 528-0335 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Dorrit Gilliam, 3/12/95
S/P OCCUPATION: Tutor
S/P COLLEGE: In Denmark

The experience of having spent four years at Yale profoundly influenced my life. The impact on me was in many ways greater than the impact on most of my classmates, because I was the only member of our class who was black and from the deep South — Memphis, Tennessee. I grew up in Memphis, and hidden from my conscious awareness at the time was the enormous psychological impact of living in segregation. As the years have passed, I have become increasingly aware of how Yale affected my world view and how dramatically different that view likely would have been, if I had not had the privilege of attending Yale.

There is a sense in which living in a world in which you are continuously relegated to second class citizenship can strip away your self-esteem and self-confidence. It can also lead to a bitterness and sensitivity that, without intervention, could last for a lifetime. I can say thankfully, as we reach our 50th year since leaving Yale, that for me Yale was that intervention. The contrast between Yale and the life I has experienced prior to coming to



Art

Yale created for me the vitally important realization of the essential goodness of mankind and the importance of living in a true democracy. However, it is only with the passage of time that I have come even more fully to appreciate these things.

My successes in my community from a business standpoint and from the standpoint of helping others is a by-product of those four years at Yale. It is not so much that I learned to be a better businessman or to be a better citizen. What I did learn is that there are good people in this world, that I feel fortunate to be able to count myself as one of them, and that good people with confidence, belief, and hope will persevere against whatever obstacles they may face. The years have shown me that we all face our challenges in life. What we do about them comes from within. Yale was the most important institution in my life in terms of instilling within me those qualities needed to maintain hope at all

times and to persevere against whatever odds there may be. Did I know this 50 years ago? Absolutely not. I was too carefree and cavalier to give it any real thought. I would have to say that I did not even know this ten years ago in the same way that I know it today. A turning point for me, unknown to me at the time, was a decision I made about a year ago to write a book. It was not the work of an author, which I have never been, but simply a desire to memorialize for myself those things that have been important to me in life. The title of the book did not come to me until I was more than halfway finished. It is simply this: *One America: Moving Beyond the Issue of Race*. This is a book I could not have written, if I had not gone to Yale and had such great experiences with so many of you, my classmates. I doubt that I could have moved beyond the issue of race nor encouraged anyone else to do so. On this 50th anniversary I can truthfully say that the positivism and hope that were inculcated in me at Yale have indeed allowed me to move on in life, not merely with respect to race, but in so many different ways. And I am forever grateful for that.

MICHAEL TIMO GILMORE



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COLLEGE: Morse
DEGREE: B.A., English
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
Harvard, Ph.D., American
Civilization, 1973

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Army Reserve

WORK STATUS: Retired
Professor
Brandeis University
Department of English
Waltham, MA 02454

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Deborah Mary Valenze,
7/29/78

S/P OCCUPATION: Professor
S/P COLLEGE: Harvard, B.A., 1975
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Brandeis, Ph.D, History, 1982
CHILDREN: Emma V., 1984; Rosa V., 1987

For thirty-seven years I taught at Brandeis University, until my retirement in June of 2012. I was the Paul Prosswimmer Professor of American Literature and I wrote or edited eight books on subjects as various as class and literature, American movies and English theater, and the South's war on free speech both before and after the Civil War. I have been married for thirty-four years to Deborah M. Valenze, a professor of history at Barnard College, and we have two daughters: Emma, who is applying to medical school, and Rosa, an aspiring actor. Once I work through the shock of retirement, I hope to pursue several writing projects, including one on Cambridge, Massachusetts (where I live) as a nineteenth-century center of literary dissent.

SAMUEL A. GILPIN, JR.



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COLLEGE: Branford

JOSEPH C. GLASS III

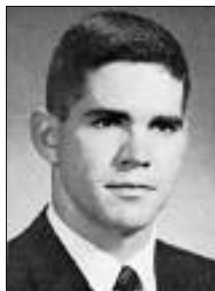


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COLLEGE: Calhoun
WORK STATUS: Employed
MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Nuala Pacheco
CHILDREN: Lise Gayle, 1965; Jessica Catherine, 1980; Rachel Leslie, 1982; Philip Joseph, 1991

HARVEY GARDERE GLEASON



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COLLEGE: Calhoun

PETER S. GODFREY



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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: B.A., History

YALE ACTIVITIES: Zeta Psi, Crew
GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Cambridge, M.A., English, 1965

WORK STATUS: Employed
 Vice President
 Aims Insurance Program Managers
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Nancy Thompson Godfrey (NOD), 8/27/66
S/P COLLEGE: Smith, B.A., Political Science, 1966
CHILDREN: Alexandra (Godfrey) Walko, 1971; Thompson Godfrey, 1973
GRANDCHILDREN: Nicole Page Walko, 2002; Christopher James Walko, 2003; Wilson Godfrey, 2003; Walker Godfrey, 2005; Beckett Godfrey, 2008



Peter

In May of '12, the 1962 Varsity Crew held its 50th reunion at Gales Ferry, proving that 50 years is not such a long time after all. Missing from the accompanying photo is Bill Petty, the other member of '63 who rowed in that very fast 8. In our first heat at Henley that year, rowing in the Grand Challenge Cup — the last Yale crew to do so, I think — we took 8 seconds off the course record. The only problem was that our opponents, the Italian Moto Guzzi crew, took 12 seconds off, and we were toast. One of the most painful days of my life, and still as vivid in my memory as though it happened yesterday.

Other vivid memories include:

Nancy's and my wedding, 46 years ago — a very good day even with a hangover;

Walking back and forth to Wall Street from 55th Street during the NYC subway strike in the summer of '68 (I think it had to be '68, but memory fails me there);

Our transatlantic passage on the France when we moved to Paris in '69, first class all the way, thank you Marsh;

Three wonderful years in Paris, and the birth of our daughter, Alexandra, there;

Driving hell bent for leather from Boston to Manchester, VT in the wee hours of the night to barely get Nancy to the hospital in Bennington where Thompson entered the world, it seemed only a few seconds after we got there;

Ten great years living in Marblehead and working in Boston, where I had the thrill of successfully starting a new business from scratch;

Taking delivery of my new Etchells and then my new NY36 ('72 and '81) and all the successes we had with both boats and their successor, fondly known as Big Drive Ten, and the friends from

all over the world made along the way;

Great sailing days all around New England, including one absolutely spectacular day racing off Mt. Desert Island, dodging rocks while the breaker spray flew over us, only to be beaten for the Astor Cup by Ted Turner...by all of 3 seconds. We could have found 4 seconds somewhere!

Two kids' weddings, four months apart, to great spouses;

Five grandkids;

Our move to Arizona and another successful start-up that still keeps me in harness;

Too many more to recount.

Our 50th is going to have to go some to match all that. See you all there.

ERIC M. GODSHALK



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COLLEGE: Trumbull

GERARD G. GOLD



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COLLEGE: Jonathan
Edwards
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
University of
Massachusetts School of

Education, Ed.D., 1973

MILITARY SERVICE: Spec 5, U.S. Army, Di An, Phu Loi, Phu Bai, Vietnam, 1967-68, Army Commendation; Marksman

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Volunteer with New Hampshire hiking and land conservation organizations

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Jane Gold

S/P COLLEGE: Eastern Connecticut State University, B.A., 1964

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Massachusetts School of Education, Ed.D., 1972

CHILDREN: Jason, 1974

Love my life; love my wife; love my son. That is the executive summary.

I've been considering a change of careers, and my wife is supportive. The next career is forestry, or something to do with land conservation, ecological balancing, scenic values, hiking trails, climate change, wildlife habitat, wilderness, constraints on mankind's reach for resources. As they say on Wall Street, green is good.

But at this age the next career has to be in the next life and, as we've been lucky, so far, in this one (and what options do we really have about the next?), is that career worth pursuing? And actually, my son may already be living that life for me in central Oregon.

The essence is that I've no complaints (or no serious ones) and only gratitude (with minor caveats) for life to this point. And "to this point" is important. Who knows what another day will bring? Not a question of staying out of middle-eastern bazaars. It's enough to be climbing in the White Mountains, looking at a difficult step, and seeing that headline: "Foolish Old Man Dies



Jane and Gerald

Among Talus Debris." Jane, the 44-year wife and Peace Corps veteran of increasing wisdom, agrees, both as to the largely lucky life and as to the possible headline. We both ask, "Could the next life be as lucky, as generally happy?" Like the ancient Egyptians, I wonder: How do we make arrangements to keep the same wife and equivalent quality of life for us and the world around us?

LAWRENCE M. GOLD



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ARTHUR GOLDING



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles

S. ROBERT GOLDMAN



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight

JOHN GOLDTHWAITE



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 COLLEGE: Berkeley

GREGORY E. GOOD, JR.

GREG



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COLLEGE: Berkeley

DEGREE: B.A., Political Science
YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Gamma Delta
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Law School, J.D.,
 1966

WORK STATUS: Retired
 Actor
 Self-employed
 4, rue du Tresor
 Paris 75004, France

MARITAL STATUS: Divorced
CHILDREN: Jennifer, 1970, Veterinarian
GRANDCHILDREN: Tess Mary Adler, 2009; Vida Lu
 Adler, 2012

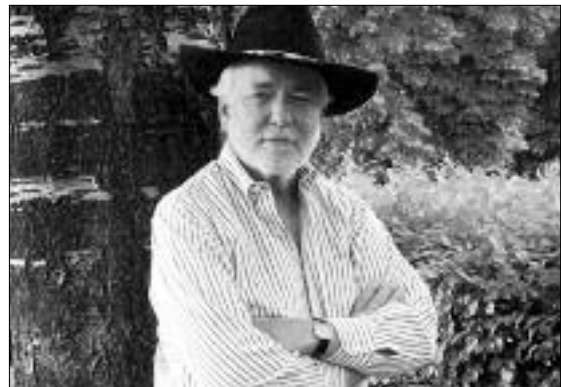
Born in Kansas City, Missouri, I grew up in Dallas, Texas. At the age of 12 I won a city-wide casting audition for the lead role in the play *Tom Sawyer*, produced at the Dallas Children's Theater, and that was the beginning of my acting. I continued through high school years, during which I won a number of awards in inter-city acting competitions. After graduation, I worked in a summer stock theater in Indiana and was con-

vinced my future was in acting.

So when I arrived at Yale in 1959, I planned to join the Dramat and was accepted into the Yale Freshman Chorus. Then I failed a pop quiz in my Directed Studies philosophy seminar. Considering my studies to be top priority, I dropped all extra-curricular activities and devoted myself entirely to my studies. Painful, but it paid off.

One of my courses was always a pleasure: French. I was accepted into the Junior Year Abroad program and spent a delightful year in France.

After Yale, I worked the summer as a waiter on Cape Cod, spending my late evenings with a theater group doing a show at a local bar (couldn't let the acting go), then went to Harvard Law School. Even there I managed to get together with a few people to put together a variety show, because the acting profession continued to haunt



Greg

me. We called it the "Harvard Law Spring Revue" (an obvious play on words), and it caught on—I believe it exists to this day.

After law school, I worked a year at the Boston Legal Aid Society and subsequently moved to NYC with my then wife, working for two years with the firm of Whitman, Ransom & Coulson in corporate and tax law. Then we moved to Orange County, NY, where I had an independent legal practice, ran a small electronics business and was elected Town Justice. Two years later, when my daughter was born, we moved back to NYC, where I joined Texaco's Legal Department, remaining for 10 years (including a year in Washington, DC on a corporate-govern-

ment exchange program), after which I headed Texaco's Public Relations Department for seven years. Recruited to Equitable Life (now AXA/Equitable), I worked as Senior VP Communications for three years. After being "moved out" in a corporate reorganization, and having divorced, I made the decision to come to France, where I had wanted to live and work since my student year here.

Eventually I found work managing the Paris office of an American financial printing company for three years, after which I worked as a legal consultant to a Franco-American law firm (international commercial transactions), for ten years.

In 2006, when I turned 65, I started to think about "what I really wanted to do with my life" and went back to acting. I have done a number of short films, a French TV mini-series and have several projects working now. I'm doing what I love, and that is the most important thing, isn't it?

STEPHEN H. GOULDING

STEVE



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.S., Industrial

Administration

YALE ACTIVITIES: Beta Theta Pi, Scroll And Key, Varsity Basketball

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Chicago, M.B.A., Graduate Business School, 1979

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Aviation, fishing, hunting, travel, food, conservation, reading, farming

WORK STATUS: Employed
Chairman

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Peggy Goulding, 7/14/84

S/P OCCUPATION: Nutrition and Dietetics

S/P COLLEGE: U of Illinois, B.S., Food and Nutrition, 1976

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Illinois State, M.S., Nutrition, 2002

CHILDREN: Susan, 1967, ski, kids; Byron, 1965, ski, hunt

GRANDCHILDREN: Lauren Goulding, 2004; Tyrell Hawkins, 2003; Rider Hawkins, 2005



Steve and family

Life has been work to play for the last 49 years. I'd do it again, hoping for less stress. Here's a timeline and summary of events:

'60s

1) Worked selling and supervising in a family cookie business with 30 employees

2) Kids Byron and Susan arrive (later to UMass Boston for both)

3) Learned to fly (IFR) and scuba dive

'70s

- 1) Grew the business
- 2) More flying and diving (still diving)
- 3) MBA from University of Chicago

Executive Program

'80s

- 1) Married to Peggy for 28 years
- 2) Lived on an airport and flew to work, Peggy with United Food Service

- 3) Joined a "duck club" on the Illinois River

'90s

- 1) Chairman of Biscuit and Cracker Manufacturing trade organization in Washington DC

- 2) Moved the plant southwest to rural Illinois, changed business model from branded to co-pack

- 3) Got into farming and conservation

'00s

- 1) Grew the business, now with Peggy, kids and 300+ others

- 2) Bought a home in Tucson, retirement in sight!

JOHANN H. GOUWS



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles
DEGREE: B.S., Industrial Administration

WORK STATUS: Retired
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Linda J. Gouws
S/P OCCUPATION: Retired
S/P COLLEGE: University of Vermont, B.A., French, 1964
CHILDREN: Susanna E., 1969; John F., 1972

After Yale, I moved to New York City without a clear notion of what might come next. I ended up on Wall Street, starting a career in the investment business which engaged and challenged me for four decades and more. I landed my first job as an Analyst with Tucker, Anthony & R.L. Day; after three years moved to H.C. Wainwright & Company, where I became a partner in short order; took on the assignment of Director of Research and a member of the Executive Committee at Kidder, Peabody & Company; and ended up at Salomon Brothers as General Partner in charge of Equity Research. I



Johann

left the research track briefly for an adventure in investment banking with James D. Wolfensohn, Inc. A contact by a recruiting firm ended up bringing us to Maine in 1982 for me to accept the position of Senior Vice President and Chief Investment Officer for Union Mutual Life Insurance, at the time

the industry leader in disability insurance.

It did not take very long for me to recognize a mismatch. After reorganizing the Investment Division to improve the asset/liability alignment, I left in 1984 to start an SEC-registered investment advisory firm. It was a leap into space because I had no clients lined up and everything had to be done from scratch. The firm ended up being quite successful, managing portfolios for the full gamut of pension plans, retirement accounts, families, individuals, endowments and foundations. Several years later, my colleagues and I obtained a charter for a national bank in order to provide an expanded range of trust and custody services. Both entities ultimately were acquired by Camden National Bank. After a two-year transition period, I left in 2003. Since then, I continue to be a close observer of the economy and securities markets, manage family investments, do a little consulting, serve on boards and am involved in a never-ending array of enjoyable projects.

Linda McColl and I were married in 1966. Susanna Elizabeth was born on her mother's

birthday in 1969 and John Franklin in 1972. We have three grandchildren. I could rely on Linda's support and encouragement through the various meanderings of my career, and she played the major role in shaping our children into the wonderful human beings they have become. I have continued my interest in cycling, which was an important part of my life at Yale. For many years, we enjoyed boating, and Linda's passion for gardening and tennis are unabated.

I have served on a number of boards of not-for-profit organizations over the years, typically in roles focused on finance and investments.

I am struck by the small number of transformative events that have defined the contours of my life. The opportunity to come to Yale on a full scholarship after growing up in distant South Africa looms large in that context. Beyond these major influences, unpredictable, random events shape the lesser twists and turns. We may think we are masters of our fate, but in truth we are not.

DONALD A. GRAHAM

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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: B.A., English

YALE ACTIVITIES: Elihu, Elizabethan Club,
Dwight Hall

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of California at
Berkeley, M.A., English, 1965; Yale, M.Phil.,
English, 1973

WORK STATUS: Retired
Professor Emeritus
Pima College

MARITAL STATUS: Separated

CHILDREN: Ramona, 1970; Jalelah, 1978; Elodie,
1994

GRANDCHILDREN: Avery Graham Hayden, 1991;
Abraham Colby, 1998; Elysia Zamorrano, 2004

At graduation, I had the surprise of receiving an award for my senior essay which carried with it several hundred dollars. With it I bought a Honda 50 motorcycle, one of the earliest to be imported into the US. It gave me endless delight. I stayed in New Haven that summer, working for the towering English professor W. K. Wimsatt, Jr. and living in his three-room office in the Silliman back gate. In those days Yale pretty much shut down in the summer, and so it was a time without much socializing. I started smoking. I was relieved when everyone started coming back for school year late in August.

I had received one of ten Carnegie Teaching Fellowships, designed to lure those considering other options into college teaching (most of us pretended to be interested in something else in order to qualify). It was the highest paying fellowship, and allowed me to live in a fine style. I rented a



With my youngest daughter, Elodie, in August of 2012

room in the house of a friend, Jerry Moore, the Curator of Historical Sound Recordings in Sterling Memorial Library, on Lincoln St. At the other end of the street was the little cinema you might remember, and right across the street lived the Dean of Yale College, the gracious William Clyde DeVane (who created the Directed Studies program I had been in during freshman and sophomore years). As a Carnegie Fellow I taught one freshman course (English 15) and took one course in the Graduate School (Introduction to the Novel). The ten Carnegie Fellows and the 15 faculty advisors to the program met once every two weeks in an oak-paneled room in SSS, drank sherry, had elevated conversations and enjoyed a rather good dinner together. That was our train-

ing! It was a most enjoyable year, about which I remember not much.

The next year I had a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship, one rule for which was that it must be taken somewhere other than your undergraduate university, so I asked a couple of profs where the second best English department was, and they agreed that was UC Berkeley, so I applied and went there. This pleased my father, as it had been his undergraduate university in the '20s. That year, '64-'65, was the year of the Free Speech Movement, the first Vietnam Day, and various other excitements. For the only time in my life, I felt right where the action was. It was not easy, however, to study! I did manage to get a Master's and fled back to the relative quiet of New Haven as quickly as I could.

I spent the next two years completing the coursework for the doctorate. But another interesting factor entered my life. Some undergraduate friends had started experimenting with LSD and asked me if I wanted to join them. I said sure, as it sounded intriguing and I am the adventurous sort. I liked the experience a lot, and it sort of took over my life for the next few years. This was just about the time that the Timothy Leary scandal broke at Harvard, and we mostly believed the drug would precipitate a revolution, which it did in a way — the Hippie movement of the late 60s. You could wear your hair any way you wanted, and you could wear funny clothes. OK, but not such a profound revolution! I was getting nowhere writing my dissertation, but I was having a really good time.

At Christmas break I went west to start to look for a job. In those days it was not the custom to complete the doctorate before beginning to teach, but to complete it during the first few years of teaching. I knew I wanted to live in the west, as I am from Arizona, and my whole time in New Haven I missed the warmth and sunshine of my home, Tucson, Arizona. Nine years in New Haven was enough. I toured California and found many alluring prospects, but when I spoke to the head of the English department at the University of Arizona, he not only offered me a job for the next school year, but wondered if I could start right away, as they had an immediate shortage. Thinking mainly of tripling my income overnight, I accepted and scurried back to New

Haven to arrange a sudden departure. It felt like a narrow escape.

I greatly enjoyed being back in the desert, and quickly made many like-minded friends. I bought a VW camper and began exploring. It seemed like I had a lot of money. I met a lovely artist, and after a rather brief courtship, we married; almost exactly nine months later, my first daughter, Ramona, was born (this was 1970). The following year a new community college, Pima College was started, and run along radical lines. I happily left the heavily political University of Arizona and began teaching at the community college (at a considerably higher salary), and I stayed there for the next 27 years! It was a good, sometimes great place to work, a truly congenial environment, and we had the feeling we were somehow passing on our own elite education to students who otherwise would never have had that opportunity.



*With my Yale roommate, Robert Corin Morris,
and his wife Suzanne*

The most significant event of those years was that I met a Sufi teacher, Pir Vilayat Inayat Khan, and began a serious study of that great spiritual tradition which is the focus of my life even today. Sufis are usually described as the mystics of Islam, but in fact the kind I study and practice has no special connection to Islam; it is universal with regard to religion (and I remain a Christian and Episcopalian). It is really the cultivation of certain attitudes towards life and our fellow beings, based on the idea that fundamentally all is one, all is a part of an undivided whole. Thus all the distinctions and differences to which we attach so much importance are cast aside in favor of dis-

covering the unity in apparent diversity. It is an engaged spirituality which rejects adherence to principle in favor of kindness and love.

As my teaching career continued, its focus drifted from literature to comparative religion. By the end of my teaching (1998), the only literature I taught was Shakespeare. Most of what I taught was religion: the Bible, Islam, Mysticism, etc. Meanwhile I was trained to become a spiritual guide in the Sufi tradition.

My first marriage ended after only three years, when my wife left to become a Buddhist nun, and I raised our daughter. A couple of years later I met a very delightful young woman, who became my second wife, and we had a daughter, Jalelah, in 1978. That marriage also ended after eight years when my wife decided to go to law school, and I again got to raise my second daughter. My wives always thought I was a better mother than they were. Finally I married for a third time (I am an optimist) and had yet another daughter in 1994. Elodie, is now 18 and has just started in the outstanding architecture program at Rice University in Houston.

What I have not yet mentioned is that an extraordinary opportunity arose in the '90s, which was to take over editing the *Complete Works of Hazrat Inayat Khan*, my Sufi teacher's father and a major figure in early 20th century spirituality (he died in 1927). This meant moving to Paris, and in 1998 I left my teaching job and moved with my family to France, where we lived for 14 years. Americans all seem to think Paris is a paradise, and it is very sophisticated and culturally rich. I greatly appreciated living there, but I am not really a big city person (Paris has 12 million) and now, having turned 70, I have moved back to Tucson. In the course of my time there I produced ten volumes of *The Complete Works of Pir-o-Murshid Hazrat Inayat Khan*, highly scholarly publications which will certainly continue to be significant for many years.

I have several books planned for my retirement, and a lot of travel. To say that my life has been rich and varied would be an understatement. I have always looked back to my time at Yale, especially as an undergraduate, as one of the best parts of my life, and I look forward to reconnecting with many old friends in New Haven in 2013.

WALLACE H. GRANT

WALLY



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COLLEGE: Jonathan Edwards

DEGREE: B.A., History

YALE ACTIVITIES: Aurelian,

Beta Theta Pi, Elihu, Football, Inter Fraternity Council, Junior Prom Committee, Dwight Hall, Undergraduate Deacons

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Stanford Law School, J.D., 1967; Denver University, M.B.A., 1975

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Longmont, CO 80502-0908

MARITAL STATUS: Divorced

CHILDREN: Cameron, 1968; Justine, 1969; Anne Marie, 1974; Alexis, 1976

I followed four years at Yale with a year of travel throughout Europe, three years graduating from Stanford Law School and 45 years of law practice in my hometown of Longmont, Colorado. Life has been filled with the law and various business activities ranging from farming and cattle feeding to real estate development. My spare time has been filled with involvement in community projects and boards, travel, skiing, jogging, reading and family life. I have four wonderful children, a son and three daughters, plus nine grandchildren. I also have two stepchildren and two step-grandchildren. I am fortunate that all of my family live within a half-hour drive from me, so we get together frequently. I continue to be a lawyer and also do some business and real estate consulting. It has been a fun and fulfilling ride punctuated with some, but not enough, ongoing contact with classmates and football teammates. I look forward to reconnecting with other classmates at the 50th.

DAVID W. GRAVES



Address not available
COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight

the Arts, Tech Dir Lakeworth Playhouse
GRANDCHILDREN: Ryan Sirras, 2004; Luke Totten, 2005; Andrew Sirras, 2006; Max Totten, 2007; Kenley Sirras, 2010

Re-reading the essays I penned for our 25th and 40th reunions, I am reminded that while my life has changed, my attitudes have not. I'd change little about my life and repeat much. A rewarding 29-year career at IBM followed by 10 years of consulting to technology companies seems rather insignificant today. Rather, my focus now is on friends and family. Three wonderful, beautiful children, all successful, have given me five delightful grandchildren to enjoy and keep me young. And the lovely Lesia, my wife of 42 years, has stuck by me despite my antics and craziness. Sometimes my critic, sometimes my counsel, but always my helpmate and lover. Without her, there'd be no fun in this wonderful life we lead.

Through retirement and a move to Vero Beach Florida, I have found a new set of friends who look at life much as I do. There is no concern for who you WERE or what you DID. It is all about who you ARE now and if you're fun to be around. Since Vero is a seasonal destination for many, our social life is crammed into a six-month frenzied schedule followed by six months of

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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.E., Electrical Engineering

MILITARY SERVICE: Specialist E-9, U.S. Army Reserve, New Haven, CT, 1963-69

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Photography, kayaking, biking, computers, genealogy

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
 Owner
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lesia Helene K. Graybill, 10/10/70
S/P OCCUPATION: Homemaker
S/P COLLEGE: New Haven College
CHILDREN: Susan, 1973, Hollins College, George P Johnson; Dawn, 1975, U of Richmond, Consultant; Steven, 1983, NC School of



The Graybill family



Doug and Lesia

relaxing. During those quiet summer months, we travel to see friends and family and a little bit of the world in between. It's different but we've adapted and enjoy it greatly.

With retirement has also come time for personal interests. Giving back has always been important for me and volunteering is an integral part of my life today. But a small sign above my desk says "Just Say No". The good news is that now I get to choose what I do, when I do it and with and for whom. That's a little different from life at "Big Blue". I'm basically a doer, not a joiner, so if I can't get my hands dirty working on something worthwhile, I'd rather not be "on the Board". Florida's outdoors provides lots of opportunities to be on the water in kayaks, canoes and boats; to take pictures of landscapes, birds and flowers and all the kids and grandkids; to swim, walk and bike; and enjoy the sunshine between the occasional hurricanes. Life is VERY GOOD!

With a personal goal of living to 123, I have begun a preventive maintenance program of replacing moving parts. Hips and knees are done while shoulders are waiting. Trying desperately to hold onto the heart and brain for now! While nurse Lesia has indicated her total lack of interest in changing my diapers in later years, that may become my next major sales challenge. Keeping mind and body engaged has always been an enjoyable and rewarding goal. Exercise, learning through on-line and local classes, an active vol-

unteer schedule, engaging conversations with stimulating friends and the pursuit of social, intellectual and physical activities will hopefully keep me busy for the next 52 years. Hope to see you all at our 100th. Until then I fear there will be "Never Enough Time!"

JAMES D. GREEN, JR.

JIM



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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: B.S., Industrial
Administration

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Gamma Delta
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Massachusetts Institute of
Technology, M.S., Industrial Management, 1965
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Classical music and
opera, photography, golf, domestic and foreign
travel

WORK STATUS: Retired
Retired
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Jo Heim Green, 6/27/64
S/P OCCUPATION: Retired High School Teacher
S/P COLLEGE: Wellesley College, B.S., Classics,
1963
CHILDREN: James, 1966; Jeffrey, 1970; Jonathan,
1972
GRANDCHILDREN: Ashley Green, 1990; Danielle
Green, 1993; Maxwell Green, 1996; Ava Green,
2006; Emme Green, 2009

It does not seem possible that 50 years have passed since our Yale graduation, but all in all I would say that they have been great years. Right after Yale I received a Master's Degree in Industrial Management from MIT with a plan to pursue a career in manufacturing management.

After my first year at MIT I married Jo Heim whom I met in the fall of Freshman year at Yale and we are still happily married after over 48 years.

I started my career with Ingersoll Rand compressor manufacturing plant in Painted Post, New York, where we had our first son, James. From there we were moved by IR to Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, where our second son, Jeff, was born. After IR, I took a job with Westinghouse at their Philadelphia plant manufacturing gas turbines, expecting to stay in the Northeast U.S. However, Westinghouse had other ideas and moved us to their new gas turbine plant near Austin, Texas, where our third son, Jon, was born.

We expected to be in Texas for two to three years, but find ourselves still in Austin after 40 years, with no desire to move any place else, even though both Jo and I are now retired. Staying in the world of manufacturing, project and sales management for my whole career, I saw first hand how manufacturing jobs have disappeared from the U.S. First we converted the Austin plant from gas turbine manufacturing to electric motor manufacturing, after just two years of operation, due to the early '70s oil crisis. Then, as Westinghouse management lost interest in their proud engineering and manufacturing tradition and moved toward financial management and other pursuits, we got divested, first to a joint venture with a Taiwanese company, TECO Electric and Manufacturing, and then sold entirely to TECO. Therefore, the last 20-plus years of my career were spent working for a foreign company. Through all this we went from well over 800 manufacturing and engineering jobs in Austin to about 150 that currently exist, which is actually better than many U.S. manufacturing operations. At the same time, TECO has moved a large number of their heavy manufacturing jobs from Taiwan to China and other Far East countries.

As I said earlier, Austin turned out to be a great place to live, raise a family, and enjoy the cultural activities that our city has to offer. All of our sons have married and moved away and we now have four granddaughters and one grandson ranging in age from three to 21, spread across the country from Atlanta to Denver. Jo and I are both enjoying retirement, while pursuing activi-

ties like traveling, reading, volunteering with local charities and enjoying both our local symphony and opera companies, with me serving on the board of both. All in all it has been a very satisfying life, and we look forward to many more happy married years and the chance to see old friends at our Yale and Wellesley reunions next June.

MICHAEL PRESTON GREEN



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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles

DEGREE: B.A., American Studies

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Southern California, J.D., 1966



Michael

WORK STATUS:

Employed
Brownstein Hyatt
Farber Schreck
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Suite 2400
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(602) 382-4020 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS:
Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Karen Andretta Green,
6/18/66

S/P OCCUPATION: Small Business Owner and
Community Volunteer

S/P COLLEGE: University of Washington, B.A.

CHILDREN: Brandon Justin Green, 1970,
Washington Lee, PA - International Business;
Shannon Green Rhoads, 1974, Wellesley,
BA/Arizona State Univ, Masters/working on
PhD

GRANDCHILDREN: Michael, 2003; Colby, 2004;
Carson, 2007; Beckett, 2006; Hudson, 2009

After graduation from Yale, I returned to my home state of California to attend the University of Southern California Law School. I married the love of my life, Karen, nine days after graduating from law school, and we moved to Arizona where I served a one-year clerkship with Justice Jesse Udall of the Arizona Supreme Court. Karen and I will celebrate our 47th wedding anniversary this June, 2013, along with our 47th year of residence in Arizona. Our two children, Brandon and Shannon, studied and worked in various parts of the world, yet both now reside in Phoenix. Karen and I feel blessed to be able to fully enjoy them and our five young grandchildren.

After my clerkship, I joined the oldest law firm in the southwest, Fennemore Craig, where I practiced for over 43 years. During those 43 years, it was my privilege to participate in the dynamic growth of Phoenix (becoming the fifth largest city in the country) and my law firm. Along the way, I became a well-known and accomplished attorney, specifically in government relations (lobbying), in Arizona and many other states, including Washington, D.C. I have represented the interests of many of our country's major companies and business associations. It has also been an honor to help guide Phoenix's growth and maturity by serving as President or Chairman of the Board of innumerable civic, city, and state organizations. Nevertheless, my family and I still managed to "get away" and renew ourselves at our retreat in Hawaii, and for the past eight years, at our new home in the Republic of Panama.

In January 2011, at an age when many of our classmates had or were contemplating retirement, I took on a new challenge! My entire government relations department and I opened the Arizona office of the highly respected Denver and D.C. firm of Brownstein Hyatt Farber



The Green family — Back row: Brandon, Jessica, Michael, Karen, Shannon, Doug. Front row: Colby, Hudson, Beckett, Michael, Carson

Schreck. The past two years have been exhilarating and demanding, but very fulfilling. It was an adjustment going from the number two person in seniority (in a 300+ lawyer firm) to being "the new kid on the block" in a firm with a national platform; however, the rejuvenation factor has made it all worthwhile. Last, but not least, one might occasionally catch a glimpse of me on a nationally televised boxing or mixed martial arts contest, because I am presently serving my fourth three-year term as Chairman of the Arizona State Boxing and Mixed Martial Arts Commission. Getting youth off the street, out of gangs, and into gyms to learn discipline, commitment, and other bootstrap skills has been a life-long passion.

So, on our 50th reunion, I reflect on my life with gratitude at having parlayed my great Yale education into a wonderful 50 years with a loving, supportive family, a fulfilling career, and a genuine sense of satisfaction at having made at least my part of the world a better place.

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NATHANAEL B. GREENE, JR. SANDY



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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: B.E., Mechanical Engineering

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Vintage cars, farming, gardening, cooking, travel. land conservation

WORK STATUS: Retired
 Wellington Management
 Boston, MA

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Frances Avery Greene, 4/2/07
S/P OCCUPATION: Retired
S/P COLLEGE: Wilmington College, B.A., Art History, 1974
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Antioch New England, M.A., Ecology, 1992

It's more than eight years now since I retired, after 38 years of applying my engineering degree to the world of finance and investments. Over the years I participated in venture capital, corporate finance, investment research and portfolio management, but always as an analyst of small and emerging companies. Company and client visits took me to many obscure corners of the country where I interviewed and worked with an incredible variety of people from celebrities to the man-

agers of intensely private companies. It was a fascinating career: ever changing, stimulating, fast-paced, frustrating, adventurous, satisfying, all-consuming. It took me to amazing highs and to despairing lows. Always something new or different. In fact, I came to realize that in the investment world the only constant is change itself. Whatever the situation might be today, it will be different in a year and most likely unrecognizable in three years. Managing investments is mostly anticipating and managing change. But the time came to end it, and I haven't looked back except to be relieved that I was not the the front line trenches during the financial crisis of 2008-2009.

Since retiring I've remarried (to Frances) and have moved full time to the old farm in New Hampshire that I bought many years ago. Economic cycles have given way to the cycles of the seasons and to such tasks as repairing fences and nursing newborn lambs. My need for travel, adventure and things mechanical has been largely satisfied through driving the 1924 Bugatti I rescued and restored 20 years ago. It has taken us to



Frances and Sandy Greene near the beaches of Gallipoli in Turkey, 2011

many amazing places, including the Blue Mountains of Australia, over the High Atlas passes of Morocco and onto the 18th Fairway at the Pebble Beach Golf Club in California. More importantly, it has introduced us to many good and lasting friends all over the earth.

Closer to home I have taken conservation to heart. I helped my mother put conservation easements on or give away for preservation all her land, and then followed up by conserving all my land. Also, I have served actively as a Trustee of

the Harris Center for Conservation Education, a very successful organization that holds conservation easements and sponsors and provides environmental education in a dozen local school systems. The Harris Center has been espousing the concept "No Child Left Outside" for more than 35 years.

At home Frances and I keep ourselves active and in shape with all the work this place requires, from reviving the long neglected flower beds to repairing the barns to tending to the sheep and their guard dogs. It is never finished. All my life I imagined all the many books I would be able to read when I retired. They are still on the shelf, waiting.

THOMAS S. GREENSPON **TOM**



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 tsg@greenspon
 associates.com

COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.A., Culture and
 Behavior

YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale Student Peace Union,
 George Orwell Forum
GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Illinois, Ph.D.,
 Psychology, 1968
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Homebrewing, recum-
 bent triking, gardening, grandparenting

WORK STATUS: Employed
 Co-Director
 Greenspon Associates, Pa
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Barbara Chain Greenspon,
 4/18/63
S/P OCCUPATION: Marriage and Family Therapist
S/P COLLEGE: University Without Walls,
 Minnesota, B.A., Psychology, 1976



Barbara and Tom

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Goddard, M.A., Family
 Social Science, 1978
CHILDREN: M. David Greenspon, 1967, Computer
 Systems Admin.; Erin Greenspon Holker, 1970,
 Neuropsychologist, U. of Minn. Med School
GRANDCHILDREN: Lily Holker, 2001; Samantha
 Holker, 2007

Since my wedding occurred in April of 1963, this reunion is also my 50th anniversary. During that half century Barbara and I have grown up together. We met on a Congress Of Racial Equality picket line off-campus in New Haven, went to work in the psychology and psychiatry departments at Yale, and continued to be politically active but decided we were more inclined to helping people change their worlds (and ours) on a one-to-one basis rather than in groups. For me, this meant continuing on from the Culture and Behavior major at Yale to a Ph.D. in psychology. For Barbara, it meant, eventually, a degree in adolescent psychology and human sexuality and a



Awesome granddaughters!

Master's in Family Therapy. This ride took us from Illinois for grad school, to Rochester, New York, for a postdoc, to the University of Alabama Medical Center for the professorial era of my life, and finally to Minneapolis, where my sabbatical leave and Barbara's internship turned into a permanent move. Along the way, I was a draft counselor, we founded the Greater Birmingham Childbirth Education Association, we became advisors to Liberal Religious Youth, and we served on the Unitarian Universalist Association's Special Committee on Youth Programs. Also along the way, we had a son and a daughter. David now has a Ph.D. in linguistics from Yale, but has a comfortable life for himself and his partner Kay as a freelance computer systems administrator. Erin has a Ph.D. in psychology and, after a fellowship at the Mayo Clinic, is a clinical neuropsychologist at the University of Minnesota Medical School. Her husband David is the at-home parent of our 11- and six-year-old granddaughters, Lily and Samantha, who are the most awesome people on the planet. No, really! The trick for getting our family all living in Minneapolis was for our children to pair up with natives.

The move to Minnesota involved training and supervision, after which we began what continues to be a private practice of psychotherapy as Greenspon Associates, P.A. At one time we were a ten-person clinic, but for the last 20 years we have realized our original dream of being just us.

Retirement is on the horizon. We're in the lucky but awkward position of working at something that feels like a calling, with no rules about leaving, but wanting to cut back to enjoy life differently. For Barbara, there is the garden, weaving and a prolific digital photography pursuit. For me, there is work on a fourth book on perfectionism, professional and public articles and presentations across the country, a professional involvement within the gifted and talented advocacy community and a return to my professorial self, teaching a course on intimacy and couple therapy for a local psychoanalytic institute. And homebrewing. Between Barbara and me there is the continuing conversation, and miles of trails on our recumbent trikes. Whatever retirement ends up looking like for us, we will be active and thoughtful. And...there are those awesome granddaughters.

WILBUR R. GREENWOOD III **BILL**



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COLLEGE: Pierson
DEGREE: B.A., American Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Fence Club, Squash
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Cornell, M.B.A., School of Business, 1968
MILITARY SERVICE: Lieutenant, U.S. Naval Reserve, Boston and Little Creek, VA, 1963-65



Bill and Sammy

HONORS AND AWARDS: President, Cornell Business School Class of '68; Chairman & CEO of Spider Staging Corp; and Windswept Capital LLC; Director of approximately 20 public and private U.S. companies.

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Sailing, tennis, golf, time with spouse and family and old friends, and a good book.

WORK STATUS: Employed
President, CEO
Windswept Capital LLC
325 E. Washington St Suite 137
Sequim, WA 98382-3445
(360) 582-9716

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Pamela Sheridan Greenwood (Sammy), 11/8/74

S/P OCCUPATION: CEO/Less Is More — Home Design

S/P COLLEGE: Boston University, B.A., English, 1970

CHILDREN: Jennifer Greenwood Butti, 1968, All sports/family/BA University of Puget Sound; Trevor Morgan Greenwood, 1975, All sports/family/BA Union College/CEO of The Cantinetta Restaurants, Seattle, WA

GRANDCHILDREN: Leo Greenwood; Wyatt Greenwood; Jordan Marsh; Jeremy Marsh

I admire those classmates who knew who they were early on, who went directly to a field and job they loved (Ross Mackenzie, Cliff Swain, Kip Clark come to mind), and who were able to stay the course at the same place successfully all their lives. My own career has been peripatetic. I didn't intend that it be that way.

The Smith Barney I joined out of business school in 1968 was a place of honorable men and women who were incredibly generous to the new kids coming in. They did business the right way and trusted us to do the right thing. And they gave us a true sense of destiny. I will love that firm and those days forever. However, unusual outside circumstances led us from Connecticut to Seattle where, in 1978, I joined Foster & Marshall, which was rapidly becoming the leading investment banker and broker in the Northwest. With new companies just sprouting in the region it was virgin territory and we came to command the market. I was fortunate enough to be the F&M guy on the boards of many interesting companies in Montana and Idaho as well as in Washington. At the point when many of us were excitedly feeling we firmly controlled the region, the firm was acquired by a poorly managed New York outfit and our tight-knit bunch was scattered to the winds.

Several of us tried to replicate what F&M had been in the face of a suddenly complex and competitive landscape. But it never quite happened. Then, through blind luck, I was asked in 1986 to take over as CEO of Spider Staging Corp, a Seattle manufacturer of power scaffolding equipment with 16 sales and service offices throughout North America. This was to be the best move of my life. As John le Carre writes: "It's the luck of the draw, who you meet and when and how

much left you have to give, and the point at which you say, 'To hell with everything, this is where I go the distance, this is where I stick.'"

At Spider we had an outstanding team that held together and took this modest sized company (245 employees) on to become the clear industry leader. Loyalty ran up and down. We enjoyed the old Smith Barney element of trust that allowed things to get done properly with little waste motion. And Sammy and I came to know and adore nearly all the employees and their families. Caring, as we truly did, paid big dividends. We had a ball..

Spider was acquired in 1993. We still miss it terribly but I went on to form Windswept Capital, which remains a respected regional M&A firm in Seattle.

Sammy and I have been fortunate enough to sail the San Juans with our kids for many summers; to ski and golf with them in special places; to travel with them to Bermuda when they were young and to our beloved Italia when they were older. And they live reasonably close to our treasured haven on Sequim Bay so we see them often.

Our Class was lucky, I think, to be at a Yale that more closely resembled the Yale of 50 years prior than the one of 50 years to come. The friendships that emerged from those times together are the greatest of my life.

L. MICHAEL GRIFFEL

MIKE



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COLLEGE: Trumbull
DEGREE: B.A., Music Theory

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta Kappa, Scroll And Key, Hillel Foundation

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Juilliard, M.S., Piano, 1966; Columbia, M.A., Music Theory, 1968; Columbia, Ph.D., Historical Musicology, 1975

HONORS AND AWARDS: Professor Emeritus,

Hunter College and the Graduate School, CUNY; President's Medal, Hunter College, CUNY, 2005; NEH grant, 1980

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Grandchildren, musicology: reading, writing, speaking, classical music concerts, operas, Broadway musicals, baseball (New York Yankees)

WORK STATUS: Employed
Chair, Music History Department
The Juilliard School
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Margaret Ross Griffel (Margie), 9/15/68

S/P OCCUPATION: Editor, Musicologist
S/P COLLEGE: Barnard, A.B., History, 1965
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Boston University, M.A., European and American History, 1966; Columbia University, M.A., Historical Musicology, 1969; Columbia University, Ph.D., Historical Musicology, 1975

CHILDREN: David, 1974, Sports fan, Harvard B.A., New York University Law School, J.D., LL.M., tax attorney

GRANDCHILDREN: Joshua Ian Griffel, 2009; Andrew Frank Griffel, 2011

People keep asking me why I am always smiling. Well, although it isn't "always", it really is "most of the time". My answer is simple: "I am happy with my family, and I am happy in my profession." I have a beautiful and brilliant wife, who has been my partner since 1968. We have a wonderful son, who is an attorney in New York City. He is a Harvard man, married to a Yale woman who is a physician, and they have given us two adorable grandsons, models 2009 and 2011. We all spend enjoyable occasions together.

Professionally, I have taught music history nonstop since 1970, at Hunter College, the CUNY Graduate School, The Mannes College of Music, and (finally and still) The Juilliard School. At Hunter, I became a tenured full professor and served as chair of music, acting chair of the honors program, associate dean of the School of Arts and Sciences, and acting associate provost (1970-

2006). At the Graduate School (1977-2005), I taught doctoral courses, supervised dissertations, and served on the music program's executive and DMA committees. At Mannes (1980-1999), I gave graduate courses for MM students. At Juilliard, I have been part-time since 1997, offering doctoral courses and supervising dissertations, but since retiring from CUNY, I have been chair of the music history department, taught MM as well as DMA courses, and served on a number of committees. During 2011-2012, I have led my department in creating a new, enlarged, and intellectually stimulating music history curriculum for Juilliard students. I am proud of the many students I have taught who have gone on to receive acclaim as performers, composers, and professors of music.



Mike and Margie

As a scholar, I have always tried to keep up with the latest literature and have contributed a number of reviews, articles, book chapters, and talks that have been received favorably. I hold higher degrees in piano (Juilliard), music theory (Yale, Columbia), and historical musicology (Columbia), and I have worked in all three areas through the years. My emphasis, however, has always been on the teaching of music, and that is what gives me the greatest pleasure. As an administrator, I have been in a position to help many students and colleagues through the years, and this, too, brings me joy.

I vividly remember the evening in November, 1962, when my Yale friends toasted me on the occasion of my reaching age 20 (as a senior!). The passage of time is an unfathomable reality of our existence. In the years that remain, I

would like to continue teaching at Juilliard, write a book on Schubert symphonies, and, with my wife, enjoy watching our grandchildren grow. It should also be interesting to see just how far the incredible technological advances of the past few years are going to go!

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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.A., History

YALE ACTIVITIES: Fence Club, Soccer, Book And Snake, Yale Rugby

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of California at Berkeley, M.A., History, 1966

HONORS AND AWARDS: Trustee, Wilbraham & Monson Academy, 1988-98; Board vice chair, Blaine County (Idaho) School District 1978-86; Trustee, Community School, Ketchum, Idaho, 1980-84; Director, The Nature Conservancy, Idaho Chapter, 1980-86; Advisory Committee, Northern Lights Institute, Helena, Montana, 1980-81; Legislative candidate, Idaho, 1984; Director, St Croix River Association, St Croix Falls, Wisconsin, 2009-present; Class Agent, Yale Alumni Fund 1963-87; Director, Yale Alumni Association of the Northwest, 1999-2011; AYA Representative, 1999-2001;

Alumni Schools Committee, 2001-Present

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Fly fishing, cycling, canoeing, golf, volunteering for nonprofits

WORK STATUS: Retired

President

St. Croix Valley Community Foundation
Hudson, WI 54016

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Katherine Walker Griffith,
12/30/66

S/P OCCUPATION: Antiques dealer

S/P COLLEGE: University of California at Berkeley, B.A., Art, 1967

CHILDREN: Alexa Griffith Winton, 1969, B.A. Smith College 1989, M.A. Bard, Design & architecture historian, Parsons, NYC; Bronwyn A E Griffith, 1971, B.A. Vassar College 1994, M.A.

Columbia Univ 2000, museum curator, Stockholm, Sweden; David W Griffith, 1975, B.A. Colorado College 1998, M.A. University of Idaho, Fisheries biologist USACE, Portland, OR

GRANDCHILDREN: Isidore Brommare, 2003; Engla Brommare, 2006; Thisbe Winton, 2007; Hailey Griffith, 2008; Will Griffith, 2010

When I left the Yale, I followed John Blum's advice to study elsewhere and arrived in Berkeley for graduate work in American History, following a one-year fellowship at Athens College, Greece. Given the times, more history was made than studied as the Free Speech Movement and the anti-war activities framed those years in Berkeley. There I met Katherine Walker and we began our journey together. In 1969 we moved to New Haven where I was the Dean of Pierson College and taught American history. It was an exhilarating period, as Yale was often in the midst of those turbulent times.

What began as a conventional academic career took a sharp detour with a leave from Yale spent on our family ranch in Idaho. Ranching, I discovered, like teaching, was nurturing, the land-



David and Katherine in Idaho in 2011

scape captured my imagination and the public policy agendas of the rapidly changing American west engaged my energy and interests. Over the next 14 years we raised our children and became involved in the arts, education, environmental affairs, and politics of the Northern Rockies.

In 1986 we left Idaho for Colorado College. There and during five years as a vice president at Macalester College in St. Paul I enjoyed the environment of small liberal arts colleges. Next I joined a consulting firm that works with universities, hospitals and cultural organizations. The travel was constant — from Seattle to Beirut — and the work varied and challenging. What I missed was the sense of belonging, the commitment to an organization and its mission.

I found the neighborhood I was missing in a new regional entity, the St. Croix Valley Community Foundation, where I served as president for eight years. It answered my desire to help shape the vision of a new organization while becoming fully engaged in the community. It was a wonderful capstone experience. Since retiring, I have been involved with a conservation organization dedicated to the St. Croix River region of Minnesota and Wisconsin. So while the stage may have been smaller than the one contemplated in '63, the rewards of teaching and service have been a constant.

Family has been constant as well and now is central to my life. No other experiences, however rewarding, have compared to the life I have shared with Katherine. She has been the most vital, influential and joyful aspect of my life. Today we enjoy more time together, visiting our far-flung family and participating in antique shows.

Our three children are scattered from Brooklyn to Stockholm, Sweden, to Portland, Oregon. They, their partners and our five grandchildren have rich, stimulating lives. Alexa is an architecture and design historian who teaches at Parsons and lives in Brooklyn with her architect husband and their daughter. Bronwyn is a curator at a contemporary art museum in Stockholm, while Niklas performs and composes classical music. They have a boy and girl. Dave, a fisheries biologist, his doctor wife and two children live in the Portland, Oregon area where they enjoy fishing and the outdoors throughout the year.

I wish that space would allow me to name those people at Yale — classmates, students and colleagues — who along with the events and times at Berkeley influenced the life course I have taken and the values I hold.

ROBERT W. GROSE

BOB



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COLLEGE: Morse
DEGREE: BSc, Mechanical Engineering
YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta

Kappa Epsilon, Lacrosse

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Chicago, M.B.A., Finance, 1966; London School of Economics, M.Sc. (Econ), Economics of Industry, 1967

HONORS AND AWARDS: First String All American Lacrosse 1963; Who's Who in America 1980-1981, 1988-1989

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Family and various sports

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
Lacrosse Operations Manager
Parks and People Foundation
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Bob and Vicky

MARITAL STATUS: Married**SPOUSE/PARTNER:** Vicky P Grose, 1/1/95**S/P OCCUPATION:** Real Estate Agent**S/P COLLEGE:** Stratford College, B.A., Education, 1974**S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL:** Johns Hopkins University, M.Ed., Education, 1980**CHILDREN:** Peter, 1966, Family, Williams College; David, 1968, Lacrosse Coach, UNC; Holly, 1970, Family, Running, Gardening, Dickinson College; Hillary, 1984, Hiking, Bike riding, FIT (NY); Grayson, 1985, Work, Friends, WVU**GRANDCHILDREN:** Sophia, 2002; Oliver, 2005; Marisol, 2006

I have to admit that summarizing 50 years of my life is a little intimidating. Anyway, here goes:

I have had a mixed, and, to me, interesting career in the business world. Along the way, I have been fired from two jobs and laid off from two others because of mergers. Fortunately, I have been able to land equivalent new positions through some stroke of luck. The positions that I have held are president of a medical publishing division, a chief financial officer three times and a chief operating officer two times.

During these various jobs, I have seen a lot of the world. I have visited and conducted business in twenty countries over six continents. Surprisingly, because while at Yale, the only serious thoughts that I had about the world were in my cartography class in the Yale Library Tower.

My only real hardship has been that my wife of 22 years developed a serious mental illness, and she left the family home and me with the task of raising three teenagers. They are great kids who have gone on admirably with their lives. I am very proud of them. Since then, I have remarried happily and gained two stepchildren who have enriched my life.

I have a range of friends from my high school, universities, work and sporting activities such as lacrosse, squash, golf and one miserable marathon (never again). Yale provided me with many of these continuing friendships like Tom Kukuk (roommate and lacrosse), Roger Ahlbrandt (lacrosse), Vic Ivansheck (lacrosse), and Peter Pochna (lacrosse). I remember fondly my roommates Charlie Sawyer, Tom Wies, and Dick Foster. Sadly, two of my other roommates, Toby



Oliver, Marisol and Sofia

Mussman and Jim Gaver, have passed away. Also, Roger Ahlbrandt and Vic Ivansheck have passed away. I miss them all.

One of my enduring memories at Yale involved Tom Kukuk, Eric Jensen and me in the IC Engine lab with Professor Kiley. Tom would turn the control knobs, and Eric and I would write down the various readings from the IC engine. The only problem was that Tom often did not know which direction to turn the control knobs. If he turned them the wrong way, the machine could explode. Tom always would be looking over his shoulder to see if Professor Kiley was cringing and then he would turn the control knobs the other way. It was a scary time!

Now, I am partially retired and work for 20 hours each week managing and fund raising for a Baltimore inner-city, middle school lacrosse program with 16 teams. It keeps me off the streets and out of the house!

Vicky and I are healthy and look forward to seeing more of the world. Also, we look forward to seeing our five children, and, currently, three grandchildren continue to lead successful and happy lives.

NASH RONALD GUBELMAN



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B.A.
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale School of Architecture,
 M. Arch., 1968
MILITARY SERVICE: First Lieutenant, U.S. Army,
 Korea & Ft. Cambell, KY, 1964–66
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Travel and living
 abroad, community service (non-profit arts),
 land preservation and education, flying, diving

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
 Principal
 Chateau St. Julien LLC
 Chateau de St. Julien l’Ars
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Linda Louise Softing, 8/20/77
S/P OCCUPATION: Artist
CHILDREN: Erin Elizabeth, 1966,
 Environmentalism & animal protection, UC
 Davis, University College London, & Montessori
 teacher; Oscar Elliot, 1985, American Academy
 of Dramatic Arts, Actor, Massage Therapist;
 Cyrus Ronald Leif, 1993, Travel, Architecture,
 History, Shooting, College of Charleston,
 Student
GRANDCHILDREN: Sharif Kombo, 1997

Although I believe that our lives are stories to be told, I haven’t tried to put mine down on paper since our assignment for the 25th Reunion and don’t remember finding the exercise this difficult the last time around. As I don’t want to dwell on what that means, here goes:

Ten years ago when the pleasures of Seattle city life had begun to pall and I found myself getting increasingly dissatisfied and, Linda says, hard to live with, I bought a chateau in France, threw a big 60th birthday party and embarked on an amazing adventure that has changed every



Linda and Nash

aspect of our lives. Since then I have been able to indulge my architectural fantasies in renovating large portions of the property and we now run the chateau as a small hospitality business, renting it as a destination event venue. We live in the old Orangerie, which I transformed into a spacious light-filled home in 2007, when we rented our Seattle house, enrolled our son Cyrus in a British public school and moved to France. While the experience of living in a French village as the chateau owners and of dealing with all the intricacies of renovating a large historic property has been exciting, always challenging and sometimes overwhelming, the best part has been the wealth of new friends it has brought into our lives and the chance to deeply engage in another culture.

In 1988, not long after our 25th Reunion, Linda and I gave up our 10-year-long rural idyll, spent in the hand-made, solar and wind powered, “architectural wonder” that I had built on a mountain top on San Juan Island, and moved to



Cyrus, Oscar, Linda and Nash

the “big city” with our three year old son, Oscar. We spent the next 20 very full years in Seattle absorbed with our children, Oscar’s brother Cyrus was born when I was 51, with our grandson, Sharif, born to my daughter Erin soon after she and her husband moved to Seattle from Kenya, with my work as an architect/developer and Linda’s as an artist and designer, and with community education and arts organizations that I cared about.

This year Cyrus, our youngest boy, started college and Linda and I have begun dreaming about the next chapter of our lives, at the chateau if possible but without the responsibility of running the business and with more time for art and reading and keeping up with our children and grandchildren.

DUPONT GUERRY IV



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COLLEGE: Pierson
DEGREE: B.A., English
YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta

Kappa Epsilon, Sisyphus Society

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Virginia, M.D.,
Medicine, 1968

MILITARY SERVICE: Lt. Commander, U.S. Public
Health Service, National Institute of Allergy and
Infectious Diseases, Bethesda, MD, 1970–73

HONORS AND AWARDS: CV available on request

WORK STATUS: Retired

Professor of Medicine, Emeritus
University of Pennsylvania

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Sarah T. Guerry (Sally), 3/9/68

S/P OCCUPATION: Nurse (Retired)

S/P COLLEGE: Converse

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Virginia,
R.N., Nursing, 1967

CHILDREN: Sarah L., 1970, B.A. English (Yale),

M.D. (Univ of Pennsylvania), Deputy Medical
Director, Public Health Dept, LA County; Anne
D., 1973, B.A. English and Environmental
Studies (Yale), M.A. Wildlife Ecology (Univ ME),
Ph.D. (Oregon State University), Lead Scientist,
Natural Capital Project (Marine); P. Kennon,
1975, B.A. English (Kenyon), M.A. Early
Childhood Intervention (SF State); John D., 1979,
B.A. Psychology (Wesleyan), Ph.D. Clinical
Psychology (University of NC), Post-Doc
(Columbia)

GRANDCHILDREN: Singletons: Finnian, Cyrus,
Emeline, Everett; Twins: Thelonious, Tristan

Yale mattered. She tugged me toward where
I am now — into books and a wider world; out of
the South and to the left; into friendships; into the
ever messy and complex realm of medicine in
academia; baffled and bemused by the state of the
world; anchored, sustained and immortalized by
family.

I left her for a reprise from the inevitability of
career for a touchstone year as a teacher in
Taiwan. Medical school in Charlottesville pro-
duced the unintended, enduring, sustaining and



DuPont

happy consequence of
Sally. Then for two
years the community
of the Boston City
Hospital — nurses,
house staff, senior
physicians — did for
me what it had always
done for all: taught
and modeled how to
care for patients, how
to consider the mecha-
nisms of their diseases,
and how to frame the
questions and design the investigations that
make ever more sense of cause, manifestation,
and therapy. Over those two years we novices
also periodically escaped this odd culture —
made some time for family, drank some, danced a
little and watched Neil Armstrong walk on the
moon.

Academic medicine — familiar, never boring,
often terrifying — held me. I left Boston to dodge
the draft and test combining patient care and
research. After three years at the National



What it is all about

Institutes of Health — a remarkable place (and one that makes a strong argument for big government) for simultaneously managing patients and learning science by doing it — I began at the University of Pennsylvania the rest of my work life. Its trajectory was an evolutionary one. One mentor finished the work of making me a hematologist and an investigator. Blood's eloquent pathophysiology and clinical expressions opened the way into oncology and another mentor — there is always one — made the skin cancer melanoma seem a full and tractable exemplar of how malignancies learn to do what they do and can be tricked out of it. This disease presented problems that invited working at on many levels, with patients and with the whole range of investigative modes. I joined a program that centered on patients in a multidisciplinary, multi-investigator clinic and that focused a deep and broad exploration of causation, prevention, evolution and therapy on this exemplary disease. I later led this effort (from behind, a strategy that does work). My investigative work extended from tumor immunobiology to rational therapy to epidemiology to factors that predict the likelihood of getting the disease and of its relapsing.

In the 10-15 years prior to my retirement in 2007 I also took on the revivifying burdens of directing Penn's training program in hematology and oncology and serving as an associate editor

of a general medical journal, the *Annals of Internal Medicine*. The latter I continue to do, together with some investigative work.

While the illusion of still mattering in academia, at least a bit, remains beguiling, what matters most are those other and enfolding and sustaining and burgeoning communities that are family and friends.

STEPHEN F. GUNTHER

RED



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COLLEGE: Trumbull
DEGREE: B.A., Biology
YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta

Kappa Epsilon, Hockey

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Albany Medical College, M.D., 1967

MILITARY SERVICE: CDR, U.S. Navy, Naval Hospital, Bethesda, Maryland, 1972–75

HONORS AND AWARDS: Alpha Omega Alpha medical honor society, 1967

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Orthopaedic surgery, hockey, speed skating, golf

WORK STATUS: Employed
Professor, Chairman of Orthopaedic
Washington Hospital Center
Orthopaedic Surgery
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Beverly Burke Gunther (Bev),
4/7/62

S/P COLLEGE: Trinity College (Washington, DC),
B.A., 1975

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Trinity College, M.A.T.,
Education, 1976

CHILDREN: Gwen, 1962, Artist jeweler; Stephen
Burke Gunther, 1964, Orthopaedic Surgeon, dad
(2); Elizabeth G. Muller, 1975, Science teacher,
mom (3); Matthew, 1977, Consultant (The
Advisory Board), newly married; Cristi Gunther
Head, 1978, Attorney, mom (2)

GRANDCHILDREN: Seven

I am a little embarrassed that Guy has had to pass prodding me on to locals such as Stan Riveles and Eustace Theodore. At one week ahead, this is early for me.

Not much change personally for us except that in 10 years we have gone from no grandkids to seven. We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary this past April. We will have children aged 50 and 49 by the time that we "reunite" next spring. Wow. That means old age for us and hence for you who read this. Still in Potomac, Maryland, and still working at the Washington Hospital Center — 37 years. Finished orthopaedic chairmanship after 31. Still a professor at George Washington University medical school and at USUHS, the military medical school. Most of what I do is hand and upper extremity surgery now, but I still do total hips and knees too.

Our five children are thriving. Steve has moved from California to Charlottesville, Virginia, after ten years in California, so we get to see him and family fairly often. Cristi in Richmond same.



Steve and Beverly, 50th wedding anniversary

Now, how do we get Liz and three grandchildren down from New Hampshire? Gwen and Matt are here in town.

I see Pete Kiernan fairly often at the Chevy Chase Club, where we both play golf, but I am remiss in not seeing much of the other locals. Pete Cressy does his best to unite us all, but a surgeon can't get to lunch gatherings. We have spent a little time with Dick and Cath Foster in New York, and they seem great.

The family is sad with the passing of Bev Head. He was uncle to my son-in-law and therefore great-uncle to our two Head grandchildren.

Some really fun news is that Beverly and I have reunited with Bill Hildebrand and his wife, Susan. Having not seen or communicated with each other for 48 years, Hildy and I played in the Yale alumni hockey game two years ago. The Hildies insisted that we stay with them. We had a ball. We repeated the hockey this year and added a member-guest golf tournament this spring. Hildy has not changed a bit except that we are both white-haired people now. I have even gotten him to come down to join me in playing for the Geriatricks in a 70 and over hockey tournament. We can't beat Minnesota.

Through the alum hockey, Beverly and I have gotten to spend a little time with old teammates Coley Burke, Patrick Rulon-Miller, Lea Pendleton, manager Charlie Brinley and a couple of others.

Speaking of hockey, I have played much more while speed skating less over the past cou-

ple of years. I'll have to get back to the latter since I will be a rookie in the 70-80 age bracket this year. A bunch of new records to pursue in short and long track!

Well, I have gotten to the end of my space. We hope to see lots of classmates at the Reunion. The last two have been great.

S. LAWRENCE GWIN, JR.



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.A., Political
Science
YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta
Kappa Epsilon, Skull And
Bones, Lacrosse

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Boston University Law
School, J.D., 1971

MILITARY SERVICE: Captain, U.S. Army, 1963–68,
Silver Star, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, Air Medal,
Combat Infantryman's Badge, Ranger Tab

HONORS AND AWARDS: Meritorious Public
Service Medal (from the Navy), January 2003

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Nancy
Archer Gwin, 9/27/02

CHILDREN: Samuel L.
Gwin III, 1975; Robert N.
Gwin, 1976; Step-son Rob
Delaney, 1977; Step-
daughter Alexis Delaney,
1981

GRANDCHILDREN: Jasper;
Sage; Lily; Sky; Oliver

One possibly unique contribution to the literature of our class might be my thoughts on war and combat, which haunt me still. I'm not alone in this

regard. Anyone who's experienced combat is irrevocably altered. It comes with the territory. So I offer this excerpt from my journal in hopes that our political leaders — whoever they may be — will think long and hard before committing our young men and women to another war.

"I have no doubt that whatever the outcome of the presidential election, our leaders will continue to spend, tax, and bloviate while the country goes down the tubes. Is that what we fought for? No.

"I watched the DVD of *First Light* yesterday — a powerful rendition of Geoffrey Wellum's war memoir, almost completely faithful to the book. It also featured the author, a former RAF Spitfire pilot who survived the Battle of Britain, sharing his thoughts of that time. Some of the things he said rang so true they brought tears to my eyes, statements like 'People ask me how I remember these things. How could any of us forget them? I think about them all the time.'

"That brought to mind my thoughts about the war, my war, and how they linger, year after year. They come up when I'm sitting outside on the back deck, smoking a cigar under the stars, or listening to the waves pounding the beach, or hearing thunder in the distance, or trying to catch a nap. That's one of the indelible things war does to us. We think of it all the time. We have lived our lives notwithstanding it, the horror of it, really. It has altered our perceptions of life.

"But there's more to it than that. We remem-



Stepdaughter Alexis's wedding to Josiah Epps, a Harvard man, in 2010

ber the circumstances, the constant fear, the brave men we fought with, the indomitable spirit of the unit — the platoon, the company, or the battalion. We remember the miserable times, too, the fear-filled hours under fire, and we're haunted by constant flashbacks of the things we saw — the dead, the wounded, the shell-shocked, the maimed, the terrified civilians fleeing the chaos and thunder of artillery or close air support, the bombs crashing into their thatch-roofed huts where they once lived and raised their children, now destroyed beyond repair, many with bodies strewn in the dust around them. Those are a few of the things we veterans think about, and *First Light* brought it all back to me. Brave men defending their homeland from the enemy. A powerful story."

So I have two simple wishes for the future: that our political leaders never again commit us to a war unless it's an absolute necessity; and that our people will answer the call if it comes.

JOHN J. HAGEDORN II



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COLLEGE: Silliman
DEGREE: B.S., Industrial Administration
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Business School, M.B.A., 1965

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Hiking, biking, fly fishing, natural history, reading history

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Advisor
Flg Partners Llc
228 Hamilton Avenue Floor 3
Palo Alto, CA 94301-2583

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Ann Kathleen Hagedorn, 12/27/69
S/P OCCUPATION: Retired Lecturer in English Composition
S/P COLLEGE: University of Washington, B.A.,

English, 1993

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: San Jose State University, M.A., English, 1997

CHILDREN: Jay, 1972, Trinity College B.A., UC Davis MBA, IT Manager; Chris, 1976, Univ Colorado Boulder B.A., Marketing Manager

Joy of Fly Fishing

I am a fly fisherman, carefully wading the river to place a delicate, intricately tied mayfly where natural morsels present themselves to the trout, sometimes in slow foamy runs, sometimes in dashing riffles, sometimes in glass-smooth pools. Making my way upstream, I am resisted by the primeval power of the river, what John Muir called the "pulsing core of creation," the force that through nameless centuries has scoured thousands of feet of rock to create the sheltering river canyon. In my periphery a sleek back breaks the surface, the splash interrupting



John

the steady sound of water's passage. A rainbow has risen. Its smooth nose touches air at the climax of the rise, its red gills flare and the mayfly is instantly ingested. Rolling under itself, continuing its swift arc without pause, the dark shape flashes a silver side and slides smoothly into the current behind the rock from which it came. So graceful, so mysterious. I tremble in anticipation, wading stealthily closer.

The smooth arc of my forward cast propels the line through the rod's eyes and my fly lands gently upstream of the rock. There! Anticipating. Right there he will take it, and he does. First cast. I set the hook and the fight is on, the rod held high bending like a bow. I pump and reel. He peels out line, the drag singing. He bores deep, seeking the strength of the strong current. I carefully tighten the drag. After long minutes, alternately tense and exhilarating, he tires. I reel in and walk him into slower water, bringing him to clear view at last. He is sleek and stout and brilliantly colored. He has not surrendered.

Wrenching and writhing he regains the deep channel turning his side to the heavy flow trying desperately to break loose before his strength subsides, and suddenly he is downstream, maybe forever.

But finally he tires. I reel him in easily this last time, bringing him to my reach. I kneel in the river and firmly but gently hold this beautiful creature sidelong in my hands to carefully remove the hook, keeping him partially submerged, and then urging him down and forward to retake his freedom. His gills flush, his fins wave, his tail bends and he glides slowly away. I am thankful for his freedom, for my freedom, for the day. I stand and take a long breath of dry air and slowly release it. Overhead an osprey is sailing in silent arcs, searching the fecund waters.

I do not fish for counts of catches. I fish to be where trout live — the most beautiful unspoiled places — to see them and stalk them and to hold them and release them, for the satisfaction of successfully imitating nature and a feeling of belonging to the natural world. And I fish to be with my sons and my close friends and to escape the harsh realities of the man-made world with its conflicts that resist catching and releasing.

ROBERT C. HAIGHT



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: B.A., Chemistry
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
 Princeton, M.S., Physics,

1965; Princeton, Ph.D., Physics, 1969

HONORS AND AWARDS: Fellow, American Physical Society

WORK STATUS: Employed
 Technical Staff Member
 Los Alamos National Laboratory
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BOB



Bob in Botswana

MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Marian R. Haight
S/P OCCUPATION: Volunteer
S/P COLLEGE: Goucher College, B.A., History, 1970
CHILDREN: Cameron, 1973; Ingrid, 1976

After graduating from Yale in chemistry, I studied physics at Princeton and obtained a Ph.D. in experimental nuclear physics in 1969. Two postdoctoral appointments followed, first at the University of Pittsburgh and then at Los Alamos National Laboratory, where my career turned to reactions of the neutron with nuclei. I then became a staff member at Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory in California and stayed there until 1985, when I returned to Los Alamos, where I continue to do experiments at the Los Alamos Neutron Science Center.

Marian Rea and I were married near Pittsburgh in 1970. We have two children and two grandchildren. We now live in Santa Fe, New Mexico.

I well remember the teachers at Yale for their dedication both to their fields of specialization and to teaching. I am grateful especially to Richard Wolfgang (chemistry), Nathan Jacobson (mathematics), D. Allan Bromley (physics), Edward Stone (English) and John Simon (French). They enriched many lives.

CARLYLE WASHINGTON HALL, JR.



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COLLEGE: Timothy Dwight
DEGREE: B.A., History Honors

YALE ACTIVITIES: Zeta Psi, Political Union

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Law School, J.D., Magna cum laude, 1966

HONORS AND AWARDS: 1986, Durfee Award, for use of public interest law to advance human dignity

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Skiing, running, tennis, golf, reading, travel

WORK STATUS: Employed

Attorney

Akin Gump Strauss Hauer & Feld

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(310) 488-1130 (cell)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Joanne E. Jackson, 12/31/76

S/P OCCUPATION: architectural designer

S/P COLLEGE: University of California at Berkeley, B.A., 1971

CHILDREN: Carlyle III, 1969, UC San Diego B.A.

1992, Loyola University Law School 1996;

Christopher, 1977, Kenyon College 1999;

Andrew, 1980, CU Boulder BA 2004

GRANDCHILDREN: Keira, 2005; Carlyle IV, 2006; Roxanne, 2011

When I was a high school junior in Queens, New York City, my guidance counselor suggested that I apply to Yale, an idea which then seemed akin to proposing that I fly to the moon. Nonetheless, he convinced me, and my life changed.

It wasn't the easiest of changes. I flunked my first four Yale exams with grades ranging from 45 to 55. Also, as one of about two dozen 16-year-



Carlyle and Joanne and friend, Dublin Ireland 2012

olds admitted in 1959, it wasn't an easy social fit.

But as the years went on, I made some wonderful Yale friends and worked hard on my academic performance. Senior year, I commuted weekly to Harlem to research my thesis about the African-American mass migrations from the South to the North around World War I. I had decided in high school that I wanted to be a "constitutional lawyer," so it was a natural next step to attend law school, and, after that, to join a Ford Foundation-sponsored program bringing American "know how" to law schools throughout Africa.

After teaching constitutional law for a year in the Sudan, my contract, along with all other Americans', was terminated as a result of the Six Day War. I was told to hold tight, and, by a quirk of fate, the Attorney General of Uganda visited



Hiking to the Hollywood sign with sons Chris (with his new daughter in snuggly) and Andy 2012

the Ford Foundation requesting a grant to start a law school. The Foundation executives told him that they would be happy to provide an “in kind” contribution (me) to help accomplish the task. So I spent my next two years starting the law school at Makerere University in Kampala, Uganda.

Warren Christopher had earlier offered me a job, and I journeyed to Los Angeles in 1969 to work at the O’Melveny & Myers law firm. After two years, however, I decided to start a public interest law firm, a very new idea at the time. Three other O’Melveny associates and I quit our jobs and spent the next six months raising a start-up budget for the Center for Law in the Public Interest.

Since then, I have litigated many important path-breaking environmental, civil rights, corporate reform and good governance cases — first for twenty years at CLIP, then for ten years at my own private firm, and, for the past ten years, at the Akin Gump worldwide law firm. I’m now working half-time, spending much of my time challenging the worst aspects of California’s notorious initiative law-making system.

My dear wife, Joanne, and I have raised three wonderful sons, Cary (now a lawyer), Chris (in the movie business) and Andy (an architect). We have three grandkids and hope to have many more.

We really enjoyed a 1983-84 sabbatical when our kids were young and I taught at Cambridge University in England, so we decided to take a year off in 2006-07 to travel around the world. Among many other adventures, we visited Uganda and toured a thriving law school at Makerere, now one of Africa’s largest.

See you at the 50th Reunion!

R. DOUGLAS HALL III

DOUG



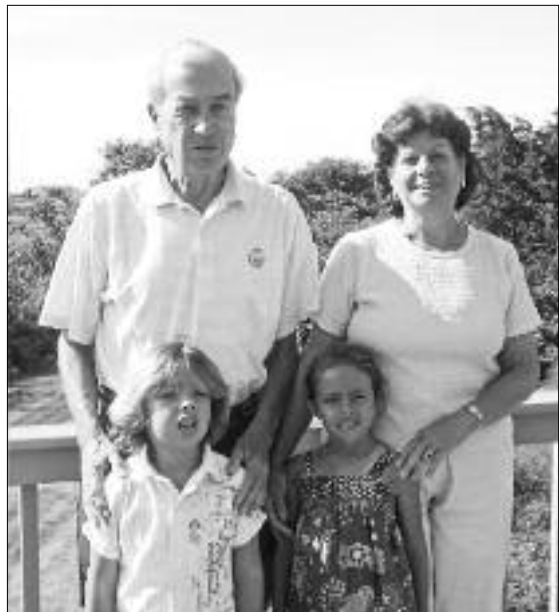
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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: B.A., Economics
YALE ACTIVITIES: Swimming

WORK STATUS: Employed
 CFO, Director
 Proteus Industries, Inc.
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MARITAL STATUS: Married
SPOUSE/PARTNER: Susan Dodge Hall, 2/2/68
S/P OCCUPATION: Office and HR Administrator
S/P COLLEGE: Garland College (Simmons), 1965
CHILDREN: Lisa, 1969, Univ. of Kentucky, polo;
 Sarah, 1972, Hood College
GRANDCHILDREN: Lorenzo Hall Ramirez, 2006;
 Luciana Dodge Ramirez, 2006

After graduation and after having learned that I would not be drafted, I traveled to Europe to fulfill a wish to see more of the world. Over 18 months I lived in Paris, London and Athens, with shorter stays in other cities. Because funds were limited I worked odd jobs and generally combined the lives of a local blue collar worker and an American tourist.



Doug and Susan with Lorenzo and Luciana. July 2012

Returning to the U.S., I chose to settle in Boston. My hometown of Jacksonville, FL, did not offer much business opportunity or cultural life, and I had relatives in the Boston area. I wound up at John Hancock, eventually joining the Real Estate Investment department. For the next ten years commercial real estate finance was my field. In 1974 the real estate investment trust industry virtually collapsed as a result of overly aggressive lending and external economic conditions. I was hired to help save and restore a major NYSE-listed REIT, which we eventually stabilized and turned into a successful commercial real estate developer. In 1979 I was proud to become president of a NYSE-listed company at age 39.

In 1968 I married Susan Dodge, a native of Boston's north shore. We will celebrate our 45th in February 2013. We have two wonderful daughters, Lisa and Sarah, and twin grandchildren, age six, thanks to Lisa.

We moved from Boston in 1969 and have spent the past 43 years in the small north shore towns of Manchester-by-the Sea and Wenham. The small town settings, with their town meeting form of government, provided ample opportunities to become involved in local government. In Manchester I chaired the Finance and Advisory Committee for ten years. This committee advised the citizens on budgetary matters and other issues that came before the town meeting. At the same time Susan became vice chair of the School Committee. At one point our joint involvement led a local politician to complain that there was too much power sleeping in one bed. In Wenham I was an active member of the Long Range Planning Committee. We both found our public service to be highly satisfying.

I retired from the real estate world but was lured back into business when a friend who is a food scientist wanted to form a company around several inventions he had patented. The patents relate to the isolation of animal muscle proteins and their use as a food ingredient. I agreed to raise the initial capital and act as temporary CFO and a director. Our technology permits reduced fat and sodium in fried foods such as chicken wings or fish and chips. It also is used to create all-natural marinades. Before I knew it I was caught up in the excitement of a start-up company and a challenging new field and I was work-

ing full time. I now hope to retire for good within the next 18 months.

In 2012 I gave up lawn mowers, snow shovels and ladders as we purchased a condo overlooking the ocean in Gloucester, MA.

RIDGWAY M. HALL, JR. RIDGE



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COLLEGE: Davenport
DEGREE: B.A., History, the Arts and Letters

YALE ACTIVITIES: Torch, Manuscript, Yale Sailing Team, Moderator Magazine (Managing Editor), Davenport Hockey and Tennis

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard Law School, LL.B., 1966

MILITARY SERVICE: Specialist 5, U.S. Army Reserve, 1966–1972

HONORS AND AWARDS: International Blue Jay Class (sailing) champion, 1961; Finalist, U.S. Olympic Trials, Finn Class (sailing), 1968; Various awards from legal and environmental organizations. While at Crowell & Moring I was listed for environmental law in "Best Lawyers in America"; Euromoney's "Guide to the World's Leading Environmental Lawyers"; Chambers USA's "America's Best Lawyers"; "The International Who's Who Legal"; and Washington DC "Superlawyers".

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Sailing, tennis, skiing, hiking, writing, horsing around with children and grandchildren, working on the restoration and protection of the Chesapeake Bay and its natural resources and watershed, working with a DC public charter high school in inner city Washington

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired
Vice Chair
Chesapeake Legal Alliance, Inc.
(202) 744-8229
(202) 363-4229 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Anne H. Hall (Jill), 7/29/65

S/P OCCUPATION: Design Consultant

S/P COLLEGE: Vassar, B.A., 1965

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale School of Public Health, M.P.H., Epidemiology and Public Health, 1975

CHILDREN: Ridgway, 1967, Yale '89; Alden, 1969, Yale '92; Anne, 1974, Oberlin '97

GRANDCHILDREN: Khuan-yu Hall, 2003; Josephine Hall, 2005; Penelope Hall, 2006; Hadley Hall, 2010

I have been very lucky in the important things in life. My marriage to Jill has been the most important and the thing in which I have been luckiest of all. We have three children and two daughters-in-law, all of whom we love to spend time with, plus four grandchildren who can make us smile no matter how much mischief they get into.

We've loved travel, including family ski trips and bicycle trips. I've had a life-long love affair with saltwater, marshlands and sailboat racing, and have enjoyed sharing this with Jill, our children and friends. In fact, the older I get the more important friendships have become.

Professionally I've also been lucky. After nine years as a trial lawyer in Connecticut, I spent three years at the Environmental Protection Agency in Washington, and then was a founding partner with the law firm of Crowell & Moring. I started the firm's environmental practice, handled some wonderfully exciting cases, then retired after 30 years to devote full time to the



When you have a few vegetarians in the family it can affect you in subtle ways.

Chesapeake Legal Alliance, which provides pro bono legal services supporting the restoration and protection of the Chesapeake Bay, its watershed and natural resources.

But looking forward I worry that the generations that succeed us will have a harder time of it. The economy is not as strong. Population growth and wasteful misuse of our natural resources are outstripping the capacity of our planet to sustain human life as we know it. We have over-harvested our forests and oceans, polluted our water and air and ignored our impacts on our climate. We have allowed a widening and destabilizing gap between the very wealthy and the rest of us. A political divisiveness has emerged which has rewarded selfish parochialism and special interests and has punished acts of statesmanship. This corruption of our system was begun several decades ago by Newt Gingrich and Tom DeLay, who actively discouraged bipartisan cooperation, has been nurtured by the Tea Party and powerful trade associations, and has rendered our Congress dysfunctional. Campaign finance reform has been suffocated by an irresponsible 5-4 Supreme Court decision (*Citizens United*). So if



The grandchildren learn boatsmanship (2010)

oil and coal industry lobbyists decide that Congress shouldn't take responsible measures to address climate change, they block them. The NRA blocks any sensible gun control measures, no matter how popular. Our political system is broken and we need to fix it.

To borrow a tennis metaphor, we have left a lot of good shots out there for the next generation. I hope they are up to it. There are signs that some of today's students understand the challenges to our system and are eager to meet them. It is more important than ever that our educational institutions include an understanding of government, civics and citizenship in their curricula. There may even be an instructive role for grandparents. When my father was my age, he had been dead for three years, so there's not a moment to lose!

STEVEN S. HALL

STEVE

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sshall@bechtel.com

COLLEGE: Saybrook

DEGREE: BSc, Engineering

YALE ACTIVITIES: Yale Transportation Club, Yale Mountaineering Club

GRADUATE SCHOOL: UNH, M.B.A., Business, 1974

MILITARY SERVICE: SP/5 E-5, U.S. Army, USASETAF Vicenza, Verona, Milano, 1963-66, U.S. Army Commendation Medal

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Skiing, hunting, hiking, badminton, volleyball; history and religions; railroad history

WORK STATUS: Employed

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Fangfang Tracy Dong (Tracy), 10/22/04

S/P OCCUPATION: Student

S/P COLLEGE: Harvard Extension, B.Litt., Math, 2013

CHILDREN: Samuel Rigoli, 1970, E-8 Ret USASOC; Marc Stillman, 1973, Impressa racing

50 years. How long ago it seems. How short a time has passed.

50th anniversaries of events: too numerous to count.

June 1963 following graduation found me living in a signal gang work train on the Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad at Soldier Summit, Utah, pulling in CTC wire over the Wasatch Range. Today I am writing this from a desert camp in Ras Az Zawr, Kingdom of Saudi Arabia (now renamed Ras Al Khair by the King). After 10 years of domestic projects and discovery of an arrhythmia in 2005, I was sure that I would never be able to qualify for an overseas project again. But an old boss tapped me, I passed the (non-trivial) physical and here I am: responsible for getting 35,000 metric tons of structural steel and thousands of cubic meters of precast concrete back on schedule (and on site) for the world's largest aluminum smelter. The whole experience makes me feel 10 years younger! I love what I am doing, my skill set is still in demand and as long as my mind is sharp and I am ambulatory I have no intention of retiring.

As we left graduation, our classmates were all intent on getting the right job. That would define where one went in life. Our female counterparts, for the most part in those days, concentrated on marrying the right guy, since that would define where they went in life. Looking back on it today, I would say that the women had it more right than the men. The reason that I say this is that, while never intending to, I have had three marriages: My first wife gave me two excel-

lent sons and ran off with my best friend. My second wife was with me for 23+ years until succumbing to recurrent cancer. My current wife and I have known each other for over 14 years (married for eight years). And I realize that I have lived, in essence, four separate, different lives: one while not yet married, three while married to three very different women. What happens is that one's life changes and adapts to one's marriage partner much more than to the environment one is in or the job one has or the company one works for or the position that one holds. Each one was a foreigner: Italian, half-Albanian, Chinese; providing windows on three separate cultures.

The liberal R&R schedule on this project (eight weeks on/two weeks off) has meant that I have been able to expand my horizons, visiting relatives in Brazil (the Boys from Brazil, as we jokingly call them), Istanbul and New Delhi. I was looking forward to Cairo but so far it has not quite calmed down enough.

Looking back, I realize that my life has spanned some significant history. I actually spent second grade in a one room eight-grade school-house with no running water and a wood stove, a 1.5-mile walk away in all weather. There were two local farmers who plowed their land or logged with oxen. The mountain farms had crank phones but no electricity. The general store was also the Post Office and the Railway Express Agency. Yet Sputnik went up freshman year, and within a dozen years man had stepped on the moon. Trained as a slide rule engineer (log log duplex decitrig), I managed to take a couple of computer courses before I left Yale, ensuring that I was not quite obsolete walking out the door.

The son of a forester and surveyor, I have ended up living and working over 20% of my life in 30 countries outside the USA. A poor language student (C in Latin, D in French), I have ended up fluent in one language, workable in several and even basics in Arabic, Farsi and Mandarin. For the most part, my life has been spent building things, making people's lives better. Without Yale, it would have never happened.

HENRY C. HALLAS



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COLLEGE: Davenport
DEGREE: B.A., History
YALE ACTIVITIES: Beta
Theta Pi, Football, Track

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Army National Guard

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Writing, land trusts, environmental groups, hiking, gardening, golf, travel, watercolors

WORK STATUS: Retired

ADDITIONAL ADDRESS:
321 Taylor Hill Road
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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Louise Hallas, 12/8/88

CHILDREN: Katherine, 1969; Michael (step), 1970; Elizabeth, 1972

GRANDCHILDREN: Ben Henry Stahl; Teddy Stahl; Hayden Riddle; Tallaby Riddle

"Great Expectations" describes my emotions in the fall of 1959 as I made my way to Wright Hall. There was an aura of an esteemed pursuit of excellence in all things. Yale at that time held the "Student Athlete" in high regard. All students



Louise and her "YOUNGUY"

were required to try to pass a physical exam in order to avoid "P.E." classes. I felt good passing that test. Contrast that with the Yale today which considers the "Student Athlete" as just another special interest group. Yale had an undergraduate focus and there were limited distractions. In other words you had to work at finding the distractions on that all-male campus without internet, smart phones and video games. It was an honor to compete intellectually and athletically with the best (or so we were told by President Griswold). I found it thrilling to share the football practice fields with men who became All Americans and track luminaries who were to become Olympic



Carli, Louise and Bailey

candidates and champions. Being a "You Guy" on Yale's gold standard undefeated and untied 1960 team (nationally ranked 14th and holder of the Lambert trophy as the best football team in the East) was unforgettable. The 50th reunion of that glorious team was the tops. My teammates in football and track have been lifelong friends. Graduating with a degree from Yale majoring in American History and Intellectual History was equally unforgettable. I was very fortunate to have attended Yale during an era where it was possible to earn 50% of your Yale tuition by working in construction during the summer months. That can't happen today. I was also fortunate that, even as a scholarship student, I enjoyed access to all that Yale had to offer, and was not confronted with the "pay to play" approach of today. In my era, hard cover books and printed newspapers were the idea currency of the day, and I continue to value both.

That was the Yale I attended. Now what of

today and my future plans? After working 43 years and amassing battle scars in the corporate world, I have retired with my lovely wife Louise to a world more on our terms rather than on others'. Two themes have evolved from this period thus far; giving voice to the voiceless and a passion for most all things in nature. Since retirement I have dedicated my spare time to writing one book-length effort each winter. Some of my teammates will recall one project entitled *The 1960 Team*. My most recent effort describes the life of one of my favorite uncles and his role in World War II. He flew close to 600 missions as a radio operator in the South Pacific from Pearl Harbor to Iwo Jima. My goal was to give voice to the experiences of one man of both Yale (post war) and the Greatest Generation. My next effort will involve transcribing 25 years of my mother's weekly newspaper articles into a book using her byline as a title, *In a Women's World*.

I continue to support and follow non-profit environmental groups, especially Land Trust efforts in Connecticut, the Adirondacks and Cheshire County, New Hampshire. I view this support to be one way to give voice to the voiceless. I hope to continue to work in pursuit of excellence as a husband, grandfather and friend. I have been blessed to date with relatively good health, so I remain open to new adventures such as golf, hiking, gardening and fooling around with watercolors. I hope to resist the "pay to play" themes of our time and work against all forms of bigotry and elitism. My overriding philosophy can be summed up by the words of an old country song with the line "stay on the sunny side of life".

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Yale Outing Club, Dwight

Hall, Timothy Dwight Football, Basketball, Tennis

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard, M.A., Soviet Studies, 1966; Harvard, Ph.D., History, 1971

HONORS AND AWARDS: Grand Cross of Commander of the Order of Grand Duke Gediminas (Lithuania); Star of Romania; Knighthood of The Royal Order of the Polar Star (Sweden), Officer's Cross Order of Merit (Hungary); Grand Order of Merit in Silver (Austria); Order of the Three Stars (Latvia); Knighthood of the Order of the Lion of Finland

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Travel, hiking, biking, canoeing

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6/12/66

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S/P COLLEGE: University of Michigan, B.A.,
Economics, 1964

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Harvard, A.M., Soviet
Studies, 1966; SUNY Albany, M.L.I.S., Library
and Information Sciences, 1980

CHILDREN: Rebecca, 1967, B.A. Yale '90, J.D.
University of Virginia '94; Andrew, 1970, B.A.
University of Virginia '92, MBA Duke University
'98

GRANDCHILDREN: Nathaniel Haltzel Haas, 1998;
Jacob Haltzel Haas, 2001; Elijah Haltzel Haas,
2006

Despite life's inevitable disappointments and failures, its important elements — family, health, profession — have been overwhelmingly positive. I consider myself very fortunate.

By 50th reunion time Helen and I will be



*With Helen at 70th birthday party,
Cosmos Club, April 2011*

about to celebrate our 47th wedding anniversary. Our two children have developed into terrific adults (seeing our daughter graduate from Yale was a special joy), and our three grandsons are a constant delight. The old body sputters along on five cylinders, but considering the mileage, I can't complain.

Career-wise, I've come full circle, beginning in, and now having returned to, academe. In between was the most exciting part — serving nearly two decades in the U.S. Government, most of it on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee as Democratic Staff Director of the Subcommittee on European Affairs and senior advisor to Vice President (then Senator) Biden. Every day presented new challenges, and being in the thick of some pretty significant issues — NATO enlarge-



Becky TD'90, Nathaniel, Elijah, and Jacob, July 2012

ment and the Balkan wars stand out — was heady stuff.

I'm now a Senior Fellow at the Center for Transatlantic Relations of Johns Hopkins University's School of Advanced International Studies (SAIS), a really stimulating place. Freed from formal teaching responsibilities, I can concentrate on selective speaking engagements and regularly chairing seminars and conferences. In addition, three times in the last three years the State Department appointed me head of large U.S. Government delegations to multi-week conferences of the Organization for Security and Cooperation in Europe (OSCE) in Warsaw, Copenhagen, and Vienna. All this involves a lot of foreign travel — somewhat of a mixed blessing, since it keeps me perennially playing catch-up on family and personal business. But I do enjoy it.

Worries? Above all, the current dysfunctional state of our political system, and also the environmentally degraded world that our grandchildren will likely inherit.

Trying to stay in good shape and intellectually engaged has become my number one challenge. After back and knee problems made high-impact sports impossible, I switched from jogging and tennis to hiking and biking (convenient, since we live just off the beautiful Mount Vernon bike trail along the Potomac). A moderate low-carb diet has accompanied my exercise regimen. As a result, I've shed 25 lbs. of gradually accumulated flab. Aside from feeling healthier and being able once again to fit into long-discarded clothing, I like the fact that I still possess some willpower. Abstinence, though, has its limits; beer and wine remain on my menu.

I thank Yale, above all, for instilling in me an intellectual curiosity, which my work at Johns Hopkins and involvement in various programs of the Cosmos Club, the Council on Foreign Relations and other societies and think tanks continue to nourish.

I don't see myself ever retiring completely, but I do hope to construct a glide path that will allow, among other things, more time for vacation travel with Helen, both within the U.S. and abroad. So be forewarned: I may come calling!

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YALE ACTIVITIES:
Manuscript, The Grey Sky

Boys (Early Bluegrass band, cited in Neil Rosenberg's History of Bluegrass book)
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale, M.A., Slavic Languages and Literatures, 1968; Yale, Ph.D., Slavic Languages and Literatures, 1971
HONORS AND AWARDS: The Purest Good Deed is the One that goes Unobserved
HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Bluegrass music, violin making, designing chess sets, tuning pianos

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S/P COLLEGE: Wheelock, B.A.
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: SUNY College at Buffalo, M.A.



Billy and friend

CHILDREN: Sage, 1972, Sage Rountree, author of 4 books of Yoga for athletes; John, 1974, News Anchor, KPFA, Berkeley California
GRANDCHILDREN: Lily Rountree, 2000; Vivi Rountree, 2003

I didn't recognize him, the first time he was there,
With spectacles, and wrinkled skin, and grey straw flower hair;
I asked him what he wanted, I told him he should go,
But the Old Man in the Mirror said "Hello."

The Old Man in the Mirror wasn't me!
I don't have a brown spot. I don't have yellow teeth.
But there was something in his bearing, and the way he smiled at me...
I wondered who the Old Man could be.

I thought he was my father, who left so long ago,
But Dad was short and kind of thin, and eager to say "No",
So when I looked him over, my Dad I couldn't see.
The Old Man in the Mirror looked more like me.

The Old Man in the Mirror heaved a sigh,
And said "Are you ready now to cry?"
I said "It's way too early, there's more things left to do"
But the Old Man in the Mirror said "It's you."

So then in desperation, I tried to shake his hand,
But the more I tried to touch him, the more his touch was banned.
"So, has your life been worthy?" The Old Man asked of me,
And in my haste I answered "We'll see."

The Old Man in the Mirror said "No way!"
It's a decision that must be made today.
So, have you thought it over, and what do you have to say?"
And I had to tell the Old Man, "Okay."

I thought about my children, who live so far away,
I thought about the animals, I feed them every day
But the thing that I thought most about, that brought me close to tears,
Was my beautiful wife of 40-some years.

The Old Man in the Mirror said "Not bad.
You did well with the privilege you had.
You could have done it better, but what is done is done
And I'm here to say your race is nearly run."

There's nothing like the feeling, of knowing that it's near:
The time you always think about, the time you always fear.
So then I asked the Old Man, "When is my time to go?"
And the Old Man in the Mirror said "You'll know"

The Old Man in the Mirror said "You'll tell...
If you must go to Heaven or to Hell."
The time you always think about, the time you reach the sky
Is when the Old Man in the Mirror says "Goodbye".

— *A country song by Billy Hamilton, 2012.*

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DEGREE: B.S., Physics

YALE ACTIVITIES: Baker's Dozen, University Choir, Whiffenpoofs, Yale Glee Club

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MILITARY SERVICE: Captain, U.S. Air Force,

Lackland, Williams AZ, Nellis NV, Kadena Okinawa, Taklai and Korat Thailand, Osan and Kunsan S. Korea, McConnell KS, 1963–69, F-105 Fighter-Pilot, 100 Combat Missions over North Vietnam; Distinguished Flying Cross (DFC); Air Medal with nine Oak Leaf Clusters; Combat Crew Training School-Top Gun (1st Rank); Pilot Training-Commander's Trophy (1st Rank)

HONORS AND AWARDS: 1996 FFCC Foundation Vision Award for service to the college; 1996 Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Canandaigua, Rotary Club's Business Ethics Award; 1997 Gideon's Honoree of the Year, Thompson Health System "Star Award" for service; 1999 Democrat & Chronicle Editorial Board "Ten for 2000" Rochester's emerging leaders; 2000 Paul Harris Fellow, non-Rotarian; 2003 1st Class, Rochester Business Journal "Fifty Over 50" extraordinary career achievement and contribution to community; 2006 1st Tourism Legacy Award, saving Sonnenberg Gardens as NY Historic State Park, rehabilitated C-MAC, built NYS Wine & Culinary Center; 2007 inducted Rochester Business Hall of Fame, first banker, for innovation in banking, inspired leadership and commitment to community, Greater Rochester Award for Board Leadership N-F-P; 2009 Close of Decade three-way tie for Rochester's Top CEO for the Decade, Rochester Business Journal (with Danny Wegman and Larry Glazer); 2010 "Aspatore Books" monograph *Role of Banking in the Growth of Communities*; 2011 Bristol Valley Theater Season's Honoree for sustained contribution of time and performance member of the Company; 2012 Serenity House of Victor Honoree, 2012 Distinguished Citizen of the Year, Boy Scouts of America, Seneca Waterways Council for service; Corporate Supporter Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra, for decades of counsel and support.

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Commercial, instructor (with instruments) pilot 50 years and current, Cessna 421 Golden Eagle III; Bristol Valley Theater, member, professional summer company, 17 years and Narrator, debut Rochester Philharmonic July 2, 2011; C-MAC; current Chairman, University of Rochester Medical Center and Chair, (Emeritus) Thompson Health (Canandaigua); current Chairman, Eastman School of Music; Honoree Board Rochester

Museum and Science Center; founding director of Mercy Flight Central medical air transport (helicopter) and ALS; charter Director Hochstein of Canandaigua, attached Canandaigua Academy High School; 1997-2002 Director, Federal Reserve Bank of New York; Director, NYS Wine and & Culinary Center; Director, Constellation Brands-Marvin Sands Performing Arts Center (C-MAC); Fellow, Center for Governmental Research; President, Canandaigua Area Development Corporation (CADC); Member and Chairman, New York Bankers Association 1992-93 (NYBA); Member and Chairman Independent Bankers of N.Y.State (IBANYS); Trustee Emeritus, Keuka College; Settlor, Finger Lakes Area Community Endowment; President, Richard M. Morse Conservancy; Cast "I Do, I Do" Roch Video August 2012; Member of "The Pundits Club" (U of R) and Canandaigua Scientific Association; Instrumental in development of the Canandaigua Airport and current runway extension 2012-13.

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S/P COLLEGE: Arizona State University, B.A., Music & Education, 1966
CHILDREN: Sherrod, 1969, Family Practice Physician, Northwester (B.S. Theater); Frank, 1972, President, Canandaigua National Bank, (J.D.-Albany Law , BA-U of Vermont); Alexander, 1977, Working Saxaphonist and

Baratone Reeds, (B.A.-Eastman School of Music)
GRANDCHILDREN: Drue Alexandra Hamlin, 2003; Anneke Taylor Smeenck, 2004; Kaden Hamlin Smeenck, 2007; Sawyer Wright Hamlin, 2007

One of life's puzzles that fascinate me is how we human beings (individual or group) arrive at our choices (behavior/beliefs) shaped by politics and finance. Insight into human behavior (choices), especially under stress, was provided in full measure by the Financial Crisis of 2007-09 which wiped \$30 trillion from the world's balance sheet and ignited a firestorm of reform of Wall Street by a Congress, at first paralyzed by crisis, then acting precipitously, ill-advised by a panicked public calling for the heads of Wall Street finance. Sadly, the pervasive, inaccurate and superficial media coverage was at odds with the material facts I knew to be true, gathered over a lifetime of



George

first person observations in the "field", served to "feed the fire of misinformation" to individuals and members of Congress alike, who were charged with the responsibility to take action. It has been said: "Getting the facts right is the prerequisite to any effective solution or the facts will get you wrong". Thus, the data environment was and is today heavily degraded by tsunami of opinion (not factual) that poisons the public reason by the media. New reform targeting bank credit (bound by contract) cannot possibly influence the behavior of the consumer, who is free to do whatever he wants, any more than the 18th Amendment (Prohibition) curtailed alcohol abuse or modern laws curtail cell phone usage while driving.

"There are in fact two things — science and opinion; the former begets knowledge, the latter ignorance." Hippocrates (4th Century B.C.) sought hard data of how the body really functioned among a sea of uninformed opinion. The First Amendment preserves our right to have opinions and share them regardless of the facts.

Consumers, examiners and bankers alike "reboot" our brain's file in the mornings, partitioned 65% prejudgments (values, experience, data remembered), 25% open to first impressions (for five minutes), and 10% reserved for new information. The challenge for the day's new information is to penetrate this mental inertia which is mostly closed and 10% reserved as open mind.

We humans will be human first and compliant a distant second. Behavioral psychologists counsel that humans do pretty much what we want to do, especially without regard to what is in our rational best interests. Moreover, we are inclined to make our choices emotionally first (value, beliefs), then rationalize them to our significant other or voting constituents.

Central planning as a means of organizing ourselves fell from favor with the fall of the Berlin Wall and the revelation of a necrotic social/political structure there. Regulation is nothing more than incremental central planning grounded in the prejudices of a few far afield to constrain the constructive enterprises of the many here. Bureaucracies thrive by adherence to their processes rather than due process toward a lawful goal, because in practice the former is subject to audit (safe) regardless of outcome and the latter not so easily, since it requires making a judgment (fraught with peril, if wrong). Those who legislate/regulate have told me that specificity (length) is necessary to assure compliance with details. In practice, we observe just the reverse, when the detail acts to limit effective communication to consumer (stops reading) or improve behavior and removes flexibility of the banker by restricting options to use common sense and good judgment trumped by strict compliance to the detail.

Politics and finance are complex systems governed by a certain objective reality which exists independent of any opinion of Congress or otherwise. Aldous Huxley observed: "Most

human beings have an almost infinite capacity for taking things for granted", and "facts do not cease to exist because they are ignored."

The purpose of our formal education ultimately is to expand one's capacity for grounded critical thinking and expression. Now, I understand we are not so much taught (lecture/rote) as engaged in self-learning, guided by a good tutor/coach.

Values, knowledge, and leadership are the subject, mode and goal of how we assess life's choices. An individual's choice has a public consequence which a responsible decision must take into account. We can't make choices for others, but if disappointed it helps to regard such poor choices as adding to an abstract of character to note later. Culture describes how values guide coordination of groups and purposeful collaborative enterprises as our bank, the stage upon which we celebrate the improvisation of the alert mind, spirit and ingenuity as applied to problems from whence real progress springs eternal, the root of 75% of the GDP. Our bank ranks in SNL's USA Top 20 listed (3 yr. ROE) providing the strength for this liberty of thought and action to flourish, an American ideal which is the envy of the world.

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CHILDREN: Jens, 1970; Eric, 1977

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S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Webster University, St.
Louis, MO, M.A.T., Mathematics, 1990

CHILDREN: Timothy F. Hanser, 1967, Yale
University, B.A. 1989; Katharine R. Mikulec,
1969, Yale University, B.A. 1991, Columbia
University M.D.

GRANDCHILDREN: Ward Hanser, 1999; Sam
Hanser, 2001; Katie Mikulec, 2003; Mikaela
Mikulec, 2005

FREDERICK O. HANSER

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YALE ACTIVITIES: Fence
Club

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HONORS AND AWARDS: Levee Stone Award, City
of St. Louis ; Outstanding Alumnus Award,
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School; Outstanding Alumnus Award,
Washington University School of Law

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Golf, fly fishing, wing
shooting, skiing (no more), international rela-

At the time of our 25th reunion, Kathy and I (then married for 24 years, and now 49) had two kids, Tim and Kara, who were both attending Yale. It was an exciting time revisiting the cam-



Fred and Kathy

pus on all the usual occasions, especially both graduation ceremonies. Tim went to Washington, D.C. to work for Senator Jack Danforth, taught at St. Albans School, and worked with the St. Louis Cardinals. Kara followed a family tradition by going to medical school. She is an endocrinologist specializing in osteoporosis. Tim and Kara are married with two children each. We enjoy life with them, all of whom live in St. Louis. Lucky, Lucky!!

In 1996, I ended my 29 year career practicing law, by founding an ownership group which purchased the St. Louis Cardinals Major League Baseball Club, the culmination of a dream, along with classmate Bill DeWitt and a dozen other investors including several Yale graduates. The 17 years have featured some great moments, including two World Series Championships, three National League Pennants and working with future Hall of Fame manager Tony LaRussa, along with some equally heartbreaking moments. Baseball, like life, certainly has its ups and downs.

Kathy is retired from teaching, but maintains a busy schedule and keeps up with her Smith College friends. She loves spending our winters in Florida, near the Cardinals' Spring Training Complex. As we enter our 70s we are energized and look forward to days ahead (hopefully years) enjoying the kids and grandchildren, baseball, golf, bridge (just played in a tournament with my 11-year-old grandson, his first, and he won a master point), duck hunting, reading, charitable endeavors, fly fishing, skiing (I hope not), working out (never enough) and reading the news on the I-Pad during leisurely mornings with coffee. I thank Yale for great years and giving me the opportunity to meet so many interesting, fun and talented people. We cherish our family and friends.



Hanser family

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MILITARY SERVICE: Captain, U.S. Army, Fort Benning, GA, 1963–1970, Army Commendation Medal

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Big game hunting, fly-fishing, golf

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GRANDCHILDREN: Cadence M. Percy, 2006; Walker L. Percy, 2007; Byron A. Percy, 2010; Nicholas R. Haynes, 2010; Andrew H. Haynes, 2012

Well before the approaching deadline for personal essays, I had intended my narrative to be a retrospective look at the last 50 years. It



Bob

would have been peppered with reminiscences of my life at Yale between 1959 and 1963, as well as the highlights and lowlights of my years after Yale, including lessons learned, mistakes made and roads not taken. It would have highlighted my marriage of 40 years to a wonderful woman, as

well as our three great children and five grandchildren. It would have included my lifelong love affair with big game hunting, flying and golf, as well as a recital of a fulfilling business career.

Instead, I am going to focus this essay on the future, and what lies ahead for my children and grandchildren. To cut to the chase, I don't like what I see. In short, our beloved country is in deep trouble, and there are no signs that would indicate that a course reversal is on the horizon. As I write these words, in June 2012, our national debt is approaching \$16 trillion, and has long passed the tipping point where it exceeded our gross domestic product. Chairman Bernanke of the Federal Reserve has gone on record, warning that if this explosive growth in our national debt is not arrested and the absolute level of debt reduced, we will face dire consequences as a nation.

The culprits, of course, are decades of reck-

less deficit spending, fueled by the growth of an already bloated federal government, waste and over-regulation, an explosion in entitlement programs and a partisan divide that has no precedent. Our policymakers have apparently lost sight of the fact that our Constitution specifically mandates that the powers not expressly delegated to the federal government are reserved to the individual states or to the people. Multiple government agencies and departments have been created to address programs that are best managed at the state and local level. Take education, for example. Local school boards have traditionally accepted the responsibility for the education of our children and the heavy hand of the federal government should not play a role in this process. What has the Department of Energy done other than stand by while we increased our dependence on foreign oil, throwing roadblocks at domestic exploration, all the while stifling the licensing of nuclear power plants and the building of refining capacity?

Later this year our nation will face, in my opinion, the most important election of our lifetimes. In 2008 we elected a President who promised change and transparency and has delivered neither. Some 23 million Americans are still out of work, or have given up. Bankruptcies and foreclosures continue to endure. Never having held a job in the private sector, President Obama doesn't have a clue about the role of small businesses and entrepreneurship in capital formation and job creation. In addition, a recent survey of his cabinet indicated that the vast majority of those whom he has appointed to these important positions share the same lack of experience.



Tanzania Leopard - July 2012

I believe that it is clear that President Obama is starting us down the slippery slope to the type of socialism that is now pervading the western European nations. If we don't send Mr. Obama packing in November, it could well be that when we gather in New Haven for our 50th Reunion, both the United States and our western European trading partners will be mired in an economic morass of devastating proportions.

At the micro level, I am sorely disappointed at the events which have tarnished the financial services industry — where I spent the bulk of my business career. When I began this career in 1965, our behavior was clearly focused on the ethic that the client's interest always comes first. Securities research was clearly intended to be objective, unbiased and independent, and on the "other side of the wall" from investment banking activity. Fast forward to the dot com explosion which ultimately flamed out near the end of the last century. In search of mandates to take public many companies of dubious quality and little prospect for profitability, research analysts became shells for their investment banking counterparts, and checked their integrity, objectivity and independence at the door while continuing to publish glowing reports on companies which they privately regarded as crap.

More recently, the huge explosion in home ownership and mortgage lending gave Wall Street an opportunity to generate huge fees while packaging home loans and subprime mortgages that were doomed from the outset, all the while representing them as AAA credits (with the complicity of their buddies at the rating agencies). The upshot of all of this, of course, was the implosion of such venerable institutions as Lehman Brothers and Bear Stearns, each of which operated with absurdly high capital leverage and never saw what hit them when the mortgage market crashed and burned.

Meanwhile, a month doesn't go by without the disclosure of yet another insider trading scandal, a rogue trader that cost his firm billions of dollars or the revelation that a major financial institution was crippled by "hedges" gone awry. Inevitably, those guilty of illegal insider trading are caught, and despite the severity of the sentences that have recently been meted out, this activity continues. Even as the news brings us

reports of losses sustained by the largest financial institutions in the country, one has to wonder why effective risk management procedures were either not in place or failed to operate as designed. I am reminded of the old adage that those who do not learn from the lessons of the past are doomed to repeat them. Alternatively, "its *déjà vu* all over again."

Enough of the doom and gloom. It is my hope and expectation that I can devote however many years I have left on this planet to spending quality time with my wife while watching our grandchildren grow into young adults, much as we did with our own children.

Labor on! I firmly believe that age 71 or 72 is the new 60.

JOHN HARDWIG



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COLLEGE: Silliman

DEGREE: A.B., Philosophy

GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Texas, Austin, Ph.D., Philosophy, 1975

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Biking (commuter and touring), tennis, drinking

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired

Professor Emeritus, Philosophy

University of Tennessee

Department of Philosophy

University of Tennessee

Knoxville, TN 37996-0480

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Mary Read English, 9/6/07

S/P OCCUPATION: Environmental policy analyst

S/P COLLEGE: Brown University, B.A., English, 1966

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Massachusetts at Amherst, M.S., Regional Planning, 1973; University of Tennessee, Ph.D.,



John

Sociology, 1990
CHILDREN: William, 1969, Univ. of Tennessee, Univ. of Illinois-Chicago Circle, Univ. of Florida, Asst. Prof., English, University of Tennessee; Jay, 1970, Wesleyan Univ., USB, teacher for visually impaired, Haywood County, NC

GRANDCHILDREN: Eli Smith Hardwig, 2000; Lily Mae Hardwig, 2000; Isabel Smith Hardwig, 2003; Ezra James Hardwig, 2003

"With as much as you've been blessed, I don't see how you can not believe in God," my mother once told me. While I lack the metaphysical convictions that would credit divine intervention, I have certainly been fortunate. I am a happy man and can credit myself with only minor contributions to my happy situation.

Perhaps most important to me is my family life. I have a wonderful (second) marriage to Mary Read English (Brown '66). She's a source of great joy and support in my life. Both of my sons, Bill and Jay, are creating successful lives. They even still like me! Nothing guarantees that parenting will end up with those deep satisfactions. Where credit is due, my first wife, Marilyn Ross (Stanford '63) probably gets the main credit for our successful parenting. She bore the brunt of seeing our boys through the perilous years of junior high and high school while I was off teaching at a university 100 miles away.

I discovered early on that I was good at going to school. I've made that one talent work for a lifetime. I'm closing in on 50 years as a philosophy teacher. I still love that work so much that it's hard to leave. How many people can say that they look forward to what they'll be doing on a Tuesday morning after 48 years in the trade? I've been fortunate.

It wasn't always a smooth road, though. For one reason or another, I lost the first four teaching positions I had: Wellesley College, University of Tennessee, Humboldt State University and Maryville College. For an eight-year stretch from

1975-83, I could get only "folding chair positions," often only part-time. It was never much fun being told I wasn't going to be rehired for the coming year. I vividly recall crying like a baby in the dean's office at Humboldt State because I thought (again) that I was out of philosophy teaching. I finally found a job at East Tennessee State that developed into a tenured position. Then I came back almost full circle and ended my career as head of the department at Tennessee. Though there were rough patches, I was fortunate: I got to teach at two different liberal arts colleges, two different regional state universities and two different UT's (UT now is very different from the UT I came to in 1969).

I retired in 2010 due mainly to internal pressure I felt to get out of the way and create an opening for one of those bright, eager young philosophers who so badly need a job. I am still teaching one class/semester and doing volunteer mediation work for an organization that tries to help people who need a lawyer but can't afford one. I'm enjoying that work, too, and after having spent my entire life in institutions of privilege, it's been good for me to be confronted with how "the other half" lives.

Life for me is very sweet right now. What comes next? "Happiness," Camus said, "is always imperiled." I realize that this can't go on forever. I'll be fortunate (again) if it even goes on all that much longer.

JOHN R. HARPER



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 math.rochester.edu

COLLEGE: Davenport
DEGREE: B.S., Mathematics
GRADUATE SCHOOL:
 University of Chicago,
 Ph.D., Mathematics, 1976

WORK STATUS: Employed

Professor of Mathematics
 Department of Mathematics
 University of Rochester
 Rochester, NY 14627-1001
 (585) 275-3420

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Doris Dalton Harper, 9/3/66

CHILDREN: Jennifer Ann, 1969; Allison Nicole, 1975

GRANDCHILDREN: Alana, 1995; Erika, 1998

I have not retired from my teaching position, but have presided at several retirement parties for faculty colleagues. I offer the following song in place of an essay. The tune is the "Duke of Plaza-Toro" from *The Gondoliers* by Gilbert and Sullivan.

Tenure holders such as we make college
leaders nervous
Waiting for eternity to terminate our service,
Here last year, here today and won't be
gone tomorrow
The annulated, overrated, comfortably
situated
Ancient Professoro.

Won't go into the night, ha, ha
At least without a fight, ha, ha
The annulated, vegetated, comfortably
compensated
Ancient Professoro.

Outworn quotes from lecture notes fill
classroom logorrheas
Brittle aged filemots that last as long as he
has.
Wunderkind come and go, that's fated for
the clever
Look around, it's plain to see
Old farts are forever.

They won their rank on merit, ha
And hold on like a ferret, ha
The antiquated, medicated, scheduled to be
hyphenated
Aging Professoro.

RICHARD F. HARRAH
DICK, MOOSE, GRANDPA DOO DOO



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COLLEGE: Branford
DEGREE: B.A., Fine Arts
GRADUATE SCHOOL: San
Francisco State University,

M.A., General Humanities, 1967; University of
San Francisco, M.A., Counseling, 1990

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Dream analysis, build-
ing, gardening, writing, students and friends,
family.

WORK STATUS: Retired
Teacher/Counselor

MARITAL STATUS: Deceased Spouse

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Laurie Corn

S/P OCCUPATION: Radio Producer

S/P COLLEGE: Roosevelt University, B.A., French,
English, 1967

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: University of Toledo,
Teaching Credential, Education, 1967

CHILDREN: Torun, 1968, B.A. Whitman College,
personal assistant; Anna, 1971, B.A. Lewis and
Clark College, mother of three

GRANDCHILDREN: Roman Carr, 2005; Simone
Carr, 2007; Holden Carr, 2008

I suspect my most original contribution to
the arts of pedagogy would be teaching about,
listening to, and analyzing my students' dreams.

After graduating from Yale, I found myself in
San Francisco as that city blossomed with
shamanic psychedelic energy. I became intrigued
by the intensity of meaning and lucidity of vision
that psychotropic drugs often triggered. I won-
dered what these visions could mean. I'd read
Carl Jung's *Man and His Symbols* and I'd noticed
that the author of the second chapter was a Dr.
Joseph L. Henderson, and that he was a practi-
cing psychiatrist in San Francisco. I made an
appointment that ended up lasting for 22 years.



Dick and friend

That's how I got mentored. That's who taught me how to analyze dreams, beginning with my own.

Since moving down to the Santa Cruz Mountains in 1968, I've taught classes about the meaning of dreams from the university level all the way to the primary school level. However most of my experience has been with high school adolescents at public alternative schools and public charter schools — for 37 years and thousands of students. It has been both an incredible experience and a privilege. Adolescence is a period of great confusion accompanied by an amazing widening of subjective psychological perception. It's an age of initiation. It's when boys start to become men and girls prepare to become women. These events were described in glorious or tragic mythic detail daily in my classroom, year after year.

At the beginning of each class students who wanted to tell a dream would list their names on a whiteboard. Then, as each described his or her nocturnal adventures, the other students and I would ask more detailed follow-up questions to amplify the imagery or feelings in the dream. Teenagers are wonderfully narcissistic. The Dream Class was always the largest and most popular class in the school. I rarely if ever had problems with classroom management issues. The class was intimate and generally non-judgmental in tone. It often involved my students'

sex lives, their drug lives, and their midnight creeping lives. Most everybody was surprisingly candid. They heroically bared their souls as they told their dream stories.

The traditional final exam was an essay titled, "What I Learned in this Class." Many students wrote that they got to know their fellow classmates better than they ever had before. Some wrote that they discovered they were not alone, that many others shared their problems. Not a few wrote to say that prior to the class they were very skeptical of the idea that dreams made any kind of sense, but now they were enthusiastic converts. Sometimes students would choose to write me yet another dream, a new dream, and then attempt to analyze it within the context of their own sense of self-development. Those were my favorites.

DENNIS NOEL HARSHFIELD



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COLLEGE: Silliman
MILITARY SERVICE:
Captain, U.S. Air Force,
1965–1970

WORK STATUS: Retired

MARITAL STATUS: Single

I graduated from East High School in Sioux City, IA, in June 1959 and attended Yale University from September 1959, through May 1962. I had the intention of majoring in nuclear physics, but that was not very practical. Accounting would have been a much better choice.

I then worked as a proofreader for a New York City law firm during the fall of 1962 and enlisted in the Navy for Aviation Cadet training in Pensacola, FL, in December 1962. I was dropped from the program due to bad sinuses.

I attended Morningside College in Sioux City, IA, from September, 1963, through May,

1964 and transferred to the University of Iowa in Iowa City, IA, in September, 1964. I graduated with a B.A. in General Science in June, 1965.

I attended basic training at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, TX. I was finally assigned to Computer Training at Sheppard Air Force Base, Wichita Falls, TX. From there I was assigned to Offutt Air Force Base in Omaha, NE.

After about six months, my papers for Officer Training School came through. I was sent back to Lackland for Officer school in July, 1966.

Upon completing Officer school, I was assigned to Communications Officer training at Biloxi, MS. When I finished that, I was assigned



Dennis

to Eglin Air Force Base in Ft. Walton Beach, FL, in 1968. I volunteered for overseas duty and was assigned to Thessalonika, Greece.

When I returned from Greece in 1970, I was assigned to Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma City, OK. While I was there, I tried to get back into the computer field, but was unable to do so. I had been in the service six years by that time and decided to request a discharge in December 1970.

I received an Associate degree in Computer Science from Jones College in Jacksonville, FL, in June 1974. By that time, I had already been working for Atlantic Bank in Jacksonville, FL, as a computer programmer for a year and a half.

The bank was bought by First Union National Bank in North Carolina in 1986, and later merged with Wachovia Bank and then was purchased by Wells Fargo Bank. I continued to work there as a Programming Officer. I was responsible for the application programming for the online network which covered the state of

Florida from 1978 through 1988. After that time, I worked on programming for the Automated Teller Machines until my retirement in 1999.

Currently working on putting multiple myeloma into remission.

RICHARD J. HART, JR.



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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: B.S.Bio., Biology

YALE ACTIVITIES: Alpha Phi Omega Service Organization Chief Aide, Calhoun College

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale School of Medicine, M.D., 1967

MILITARY SERVICE: Major, U.S. Army Med. Corps, U.S. Army, Fort Sam Houston, TX and West Point, NY, 1969–1973

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Washington Nationals baseball team, jogging, bird watching, golf.

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Cardiology/Internal Medicine

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(703) 532-3253 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lilian Quintella Hart, 6/19/67

CHILDREN: Michael, 1970; Anna-Maria, 1973

GRANDCHILDREN: George Rogers; John Rogers; Andrew Hart; Luke Rogers; Sophie Hart; Thomas Rogers

Several weeks ago, when a patient asked me how I was managing with all the Medicare cut-backs, I answered that I had taken a second job on weekends. When she gasped, I quickly replied, "Yes, I'm a grandfather on weekends."

And so it has been for the last nine years and

six grandchildren. Lilian and I either drive to Middleburg, Virginia, to the home of our daughter Anna-Maria, her husband Teddy and their four boys George (nine), John (seven), Luke (five) and Thomas (three) or fly to Atlanta to the home of our son Michael, his wife Catie, and their two children Andrew (five) and Sophie (three).

You might say these years have been “labors of love.” We get along with both families wonderfully well, and from Monday through Friday I practice general cardiology and internal medicine which I also love and thrive doing. My practice evolved into complex geriatric medicine with cardiology the big challenge both in the office and in the hospital.

Lilian and I have lived in our home in Northern Virginia, where local and national news is intermingled daily, for 36 years. So much is reasonably close by that our surroundings and friends enrich us. In addition, Lilian’s family in Brazil is very close to both of us, our kids and, now, the grandchildren. We all visit back and forth and speak Portuguese. We are one big international family.

But things have changed even as I write this note. On June 15, 2012, while traveling to Florida to my niece’s wedding we had a late night meal in West Palm Beach. Within one hour of the meal I knew my gut was in trouble. It took a lot of antacids and Imodium to get through that weekend. When the gut failed to recover fully I did all the proper blood, sonogram, etc., testing which led to nothing. Finally I called a gastroenterology colleague who had me get an abdominal CAT scan. Grossly dilated pancreatic ducts were noted — a bad thing. Upper endoscopy confirmed an intraductal neoplasm and I had a “Whipple Procedure” at Johns Hopkins Hospital by John Cameron, M.D. I am off work now trying to restore my health as I have lost thirty pounds. When all the pathology was in, the surgeon told me that in my case he could “guarantee” a 100% chance of cure.

This was the first major illness of my life and certainly changed my perception of the future. No more working 70 plus hours per week. I’ve already arranged for two close associates to take all hospitalized patients from now on. I’ll be up at 7 A.M., not 6, and home by 8 P.M., not midnight.

I’ll make time now for the rest of my life: my wife, Lilian, family, jogging, golf, birdwatching, Civil War history (I have my great-great-grandfather’s Civil War Medal of Honor) and the new Washington Nationals baseball team.

THOMAS FERGUSON HARTCH



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COLLEGE: Calhoun
DEGREE: B.A., History
(Honors)

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi
Gamma Delta, Tennis, Yale
Banner, Dwight Hall

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Columbia Law School, J.D.,
1966; New York University, M.P.A., 1968

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Tennis

WORK STATUS: Employed
Partner

Whitman Breed Abbott & Morgan, LLC
500 W. Putnam Avenue, Second Floor
Greenwich, CT 06830-6079
(203) 869-1951 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Gale B. Hartch, 3/26/66

S/P OCCUPATION: Teacher

S/P COLLEGE: Smith, A.B., Zoology, 1963

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Manhattanville, M.A.,
Education, 1994

CHILDREN: Todd, 1967; Gregory, 1969; Timothy,
1969

GRANDCHILDREN: Eight

In 1963 we had many opportunities and life choices in front of us. Three years after graduation I married the girl of my dreams. This year we celebrated our 46th wedding anniversary.

Along the way we were blessed with three wonderful children and eight grandchildren. Acknowledgment of Jesus Christ as Savior has played a significant role in our family life. Another binding thread has been our active par-

ticipation in sports.

Law has been a sound professional choice. I find it satisfying to assist a client purchasing a new home, seeking a zoning appeal or establishing an estate plan.

In the last 20 years, I have become increasingly concerned about the propensity of both our major political parties to involve the U.S. in overseas military actions. The one exception is the liberation of Kuwait, in which Bush obtained Congressional and UN approval for the limited objective of removing the aggressor from Kuwait. The human and financial costs are much too great to justify almost all of these military actions.

JOHN JOSEPH HAVENS, JR.



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COLLEGE: Trumbull

HAROLD B. HAWKINS



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COLLEGE: Berkeley
DEGREE: A.B., History of
Art

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Dartmouth Medical School, B.M.S, 1964; Harvard Medical School, M.D., 1966; Harvard School of Public Health, M.P.H., 1972

MILITARY SERVICE: Surgeon, U.S. Public Health Service, Fortaleza, Brazil, 1967-69

WORK STATUS: Retired

Retired Radiologist
Radiology Associates of Hartford

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Lynne B. Hawkins, 7/1/66

S/P OCCUPATION: Teacher

S/P COLLEGE: Vassar, A.B., History, 1965

S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Southern CT State University, M.L.S., Library Science, 1992

CHILDREN: Carolyn R. Hawkins, 1973, Hamilton 1995; Harold B. Hawkins, 1975, Wake Forest 1998; Robert H. Hawkins, 1981, Dickinson 2004

GRANDCHILDREN: Tristan Lee, 2003; Cameron Lee, 2004; Gavin Lee, 2009; Abiageal Hawkins, 2009; Charlie Hawkins, 2009; Elaine Hawkins, 2012

Although Connecticut has been my home for most of my life, I still consider myself to be from Oklahoma. I was born in Lawton, OK, and my family circled Norman, OK, where my grandparents lived, as my father was transferred from place to place, Albuquerque to Atlanta, in his job with a national company. Shreveport, LA, where we lived from 1951 to 1956, holds my best memories. There I learned to play golf, caught turtles in a bayou to sell to a local 5&10 store, and played chess incessantly, in person and over the phone, with a friend with whom I am in contact to this day. It was his mother who convinced me to aim for Yale. Both of my parents graduated from the University of Oklahoma, an amazing accomplishment in the 1930s. They intended that their sons (I have a younger brother, my only sibling) go to college and, at considerable sacrifice, supported my Yale ambition.

For financial reasons, I decided to go to Dartmouth Medical School after my junior year. It was then a two-year school, with most students transferring to Harvard to complete the doctorate, which I did. I regretted not having that fourth year at Yale, and when I had the opportunity I returned to complete my senior year (and major in art history) in 1969. You recall that in May 1970, classes and exams were cancelled as Yale and the nation focused U.S. bombings in Cambodia and on the trial of Bobby Seale and other Black Panthers for the murder of Alex Rackley. I was working part-time at the Yale Health Center (earning exactly what the year's tuition cost) and

was relieved that the city and university remained remarkably calm through it all.

Rewinding to 1966, I graduated from Harvard, married Lynne and set off for California in a 1965 Bahama blue VW, my bride's car, packed to the gills with all our worldly goods. I would bet that car is still bumping along the dusty roads of the northeast of Brazil. I (we) suffered through a surgical internship at Stanford before heading back east to be sworn into the Public Health Service and begin training in DC for a two year stint as Peace Corps staff in Fortaleza, Brazil. The car and all we owned were packed into a lift van and shipped to us there. The car begged to stay in that area where it was considered a luxury, and we granted its wish. In its place, we returned with masks, weapons and artworks; a smattering of Portuguese; and good memories.

Then the year at Yale, specialty training in radiology at the Mass General and the Hospital of St. Raphael (back in New Haven), and the beginning of a full family with the birth of our daughter, Carolyn, in 1973. With no grand plan to stay in Connecticut, I started looking at jobs in New Mexico and Oklahoma, but the best offer was in Hartford, CT, at St. Francis Hospital, where I spent my career as a radiologist, and where our two sons, Harold and Robert, were born.

The intermittent angst of politics at work was tempered by a full family life in West Hartford. We took wonderful vacations, always with all three children. When the dollar was strong and the franc weak, we had beach vacations from Normandy to the Riviera. My parents had a cabin in Taos, NM, where we also spent many summer weeks. Although scant evidence remains, Lynne and I started running in 1976, even training for and completing in marathons (Boston for me, NY and DC for Lynne). This might be the most significant legacy to our children. They all run, although Carolyn is the current champion, having completed the Louisville Iron Man last year with her husband.

I retired in 2003, and this year Lynne and I moved to Whitney Center in Hamden, CT, full circle back to what is virtually a Yale community.

THOMAS C. HEINZ



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COLLEGE: Calhoun

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COLLEGE: Ezra Stiles
DEGREE: B.A., American
Studies

YALE ACTIVITIES: Delta Kappa Epsilon, Yale
Rugby Club

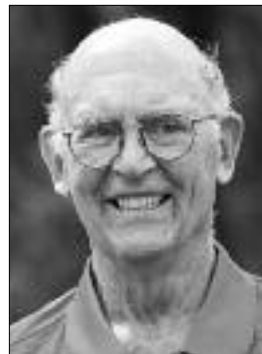
GRADUATE SCHOOL: Pacific Coast Banking
School, Honors, 1975

MILITARY SERVICE: E-6
Sergeant, U.S. Army,
USA, 1964-1970

HONORS AND AWARDS:
Rotarian of the Year
1998, Tacoma 8 Rotary
Club

HOBBIES AND
INTERESTS: Traveling,
golf, reading,

WORK STATUS:
Self-Employed



Chuck

Chairman
Chuckals Office Supplies
2215 Pacific Avenue
Tacoma, WA 98402-3005
(253) 620-2350
(253) 620-2359 (fax)

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Suzanne Hellar (Sue), 8/5/67

S/P COLLEGE: Wheelock College, B.A., Early Childhood Education, 1964

CHILDREN: Wendy, 1969, Pine Manor 1992, 2 children, great mom; Charles, 1973, Harvard 1996, Partner in Lake Partners Consulting, 2 children, great dad

GRANDCHILDREN: Maxwell Warborg, 2002; Ali Warborg, 2005; Marisol Hellar, 2004; Paloma Hellar, 2006

50th Reunion. Those guys used to look old, but not us. As they say, the older you get, the older older gets.

If one believes that all hardship and difficulties lead to something better, then life has been good. The future always was better after I endured being let go three times, finally leading to co-owning my own company for 17 years before selling to my partner. I guess I could only stand me as a boss.

This also holds true when going through some health issues. My operation to remove my cancerous prostate was so good that I never had to experience radiation or chemo. And rehab on both knees, which were replaced in early 2010, has been so good that I now have more flexibility and no pain in my hips and knees.

I am blessed to have a wife like Sue. She is very active playing tennis, golf, bridge, and doing Pilates, all at least twice per week. Speaking of Pilates, she talked me into going and this 27-year-old young lady weighing about 125 pounds is beating the hell out of me. But she is helping me stay more limber, which is solving, I hope, one of my greatest fears, being stiff and unable to move easily in my old age. Enough about me; back to Sue. She really loves to garden and really has developed a beautiful one at our condo overlooking a fast moving creek. It is a beautiful place.

We continue to travel before we become too old and it becomes too much of a hassle. In the last few years, we have traveled to Hawaii, France, Germany, Greece, Spain and Turkey, and have taken a cruise down the Danube from Nurnberg to the Black Sea. It is interesting that the Danube is not blue and the Black Sea is not black. We have our sights on the Scandinavian countries and a cruise in China.

We also are testing where our winter getaway will be when traveling is no longer appealing. In 2013 we are spending a month just outside Tuscon, AZ and the next year a month in Hawaii. After that we hope to make a decision as to our winter oasis.

We are blessed to have our two children living about 45 minutes from us. Not really because they are close, but because the four grandchildren are close and we are able to see them all the time. My daughter's son, Max, 10, is a superb skier and loves to cook, and his sister, Ali, six, is amazingly coordinated and never seems to fall down. My son's daughter, Marisol, is very inquisitive and imaginative, always wanting to do or learn something new, and her sister, Paloma, six, is quieter but the ringleader of the group and is beautifully photogenic. I am the proud Papi.

I continue to be active through Rotary, being on the Goodwill and Lakewold Garden boards, being the church treasurer, playing golf, reading and enjoying friends. LIFE IS GOOD!

JOHN C. HELMING



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COLLEGE: Silliman

WORK STATUS: Retired
Construction Planner

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Roberta M Helming, 8/21/92

BURR HENEMAN



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COLLEGE: Saybrook
DEGREE: B.A., American Studies

MILITARY SERVICE: U.S. Army Reserve, 1966–68

WORK STATUS: Self-Employed
Director, Oceans Program
Commonweal

MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Janet Visick

CHILDREN: Matthew Visick; David Visick

A reverse chronology of high points:

- A marriage that makes me continue to grow.

- Being part of a project now in Galapagos with two outstanding colleagues. Our work on Galapagos Penguin research and conservation requires a few weeks each year exploring the islands from a small sailboat. It's physically demanding work that I'm grateful I can still do in my 70s. And we may have found a cost-effective way to help this rarest of penguin species.

- Over the past 40+ years, restoring five acres on the Northern California coast. Seeing Douglas firs that I planted as seedlings now towering over the house I built myself from recycled lumber (commonplace in my village in the '70s).

- Though I didn't have children of my own, having young people I learn from in my life.

- Doing spiritually rewarding ocean policy/management/science work. Field work has allowed me to sample the world, from the Lesser Antilles to Chile, Saudi Arabia (for the Gulf War oil spill) to the Pribilof Islands, Peru to the Yucatán, Prince William Sound (for the Exxon Valdez oil spill) to Fiji, Shetland to New Zealand, Matinicus Rock in the Gulf of Maine to the Farallon Islands off San Francisco.

- Being in the thick of ocean policy reform in the past 20 years while based in California, one of the world epicenters of that work.

- Discovering how much I can learn about myself from experiencing coronary artery disease (angioplasties that began in '82), atrial fibrillation and prostate cancer.

- Leading whale watching trips to Baja California in the '80s.

- Working closely with Christo and Jeanne Claude for a year on the construction and environmental planning for Running Fence, their 24-mile long, 18' tall white nylon structure that wan-

dered through the Sonoma and Marin countryside before diving into the Pacific.

- Being a journalist in San Francisco in the turbulent decade of '64-'74, minus a year+ time out living/traveling in Europe.

- A year as UPI's only radio correspondent in Washington, DC, in '61-'62 during time off from Yale. Covering the Kennedy White House and Capitol Hill at a time when the two-party system was still working.

- Being opened up to new possibilities by peyote, beginning at Yale in '61.

The low points have been two divorces from which I didn't learn enough about myself soon enough.

As I look back, I realize that not having had children is a circumstance that always allowed me to make career decisions without considering money. I realize also how much luck has been involved in the marvelous opportunities that have come my way. And in the past 20 years or so, I've been aware of how the disparate threads of my history have become increasingly interwoven, almost as though I had planned it all.

RICHARD L. HEPPNER



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COLLEGE: Calhoun

DEGREE: B.A., Chemistry

YALE ACTIVITIES: Phi Beta

Kappa, Sigma Xi at Yale University, Alpha

Omega Alpha at Yale School of Medicine

GRADUATE SCHOOL: Yale School of Medicine, MD, 1967

MILITARY SERVICE: Lieutenant Commander, U.S. Public Health Service, Baltimore MD, 1970–72

HONORS AND AWARDS: Clinical Associate Professor of Medicine at Temple University and University Of Pittsburgh School of Medicine;

Fellow of the American College of Cardiology

HOBBIES AND INTERESTS: Golf, travel, current events

WORK STATUS: Partially Retired

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MARITAL STATUS: Married

SPOUSE/PARTNER: Carol Schaaf Heppner, 6/11/66
S/P OCCUPATION: Teacher
S/P COLLEGE: Wilson College, B.A., French, 1964
S/P GRADUATE SCHOOL: Middlebury, M.A., French, 1965

CHILDREN: Richard, 1973, B.A. Kenyon, Ph.D. Tufts, J.D. Harvard - practicing law; Christopher, 1976, B.A. Brown, Ph.D. Stanford - consulting geologist

GRANDCHILDREN: Landon Heppner, 2009; Sawyer Heppner, 2011



The Heppner family

It is with mixed feelings that I compose this contribution to the Yale 50th Reunion Class Book. I look forward with gratitude and joy to attending the Reunion and enjoying the companionship of my classmates. I feel fortunate to have experienced nearly 50 wonderful years since my college graduation. I am curious and sometimes apprehensive about the future. Most of all, I am appreciative of the opportunity to reflect upon a lifetime of experiences.



Richard

After graduation from the Yale School of Medicine, I was fortunate to receive post-graduate medical training at Columbia Presbyterian Hospital and with the United States Public Health Service. This prepared me for a very satisfying and productive career in cardiology in Pittsburgh. I devoted myself to clinical duties, building our specialty practice and hospital division and teaching the next generation of physicians. For me, clinical cardiology provided the personal satisfactions of

direct patient care and the intellectual challenges associated with a dynamic medical discipline. After retirement from my clinical practice, I remained connected to medicine by part-time teaching until 2012.

I met my wife, Carol, when I was a junior at Yale. Her career has been devoted to raising our two sons and teaching French at the college and secondary school level. She now spends her time in volunteer activities, hiking and taking a variety of courses at local universities. Our son, Richard, after completing a Ph.D. in English, now practices appellate law in Pittsburgh. Christopher, a Ph.D. geologist, works as a consultant in the San Francisco area. He has two sons, Landon and Sawyer. Since our nest emptied and I retired, Carol and I continue to pursue our interest in international travel.

My primary personal interest is golf. Now I play as often as the weather allows. I am grateful that my meager golf skills have not declined significantly and I enjoy the exercise, companionship and travel opportunities offered by the game. Reading and following current events are my other major interests.

With the greatest sincerity, I credit Yale with much of the success and happiness that I have experienced. In addition to providing academic training, Yale instilled in me the values and habits that prepared me to effectively deal with the intellectual, professional and personal challenges of the past 50 years.