

DARROW SCHOOL

NEW LEBANON NEW YORK 12125



May 18, 1977

CLASS OF 1962 NEWSLETTER: EDITION #10

Reunion Bulletin

The school has solved the choice-of-date problem by planning its own alumni festivities for the weekend of JUNE 10-12. So---that's when, and where. Responses to date fall as follows:

YES

Anthony's
Cooks
Davis's
Griswold
Groth
Hoppers
Mahnken
McCracken
Rosenbergs

NO

Andersons
Emery
Goffs
Prentiss
Speers
Swensons
Willocks
H.K. Wrights
Gordays
Hos
Hadens
Soutendijks

MAYBE

Manchesters
Brodheads
Leakes
Coffee(s)
R. Wrights

The list may grow between now and June 10. If you're undecided yet, make an effort! Hope we'll see you there. (To find out what to expect, read the last PEG BOARD.)

The Year's News

My little fill-out form brought quite a few replies this year! Maybe I'll try that again. Also got a lot of items trickling in over the past 12 months from near and far. One disappointment this year was the paucity of photos--just a couple of useable ones. Try harder! Without further ado....

JIM WRIGHT got the first letter in (and gets the prize for that category) after the call. I've seen a lot of Wrights this past year; stayed overnight with them in Akron last summer, and Jim spent a night at my place when he was in the Washington area last fall (we went to a US-China volleyball match, then talked about life, marriage, getting one's head straight and all that goes with it, til all hours....) Then



Sarah was here in town for a training conference for the United Way, and we got together for dinner and more talk... Jim's latest letter says he was still job-hunting, looking for a teaching spot at a private school that is concerned with the whole person. He's been following leads, but without many results yet. He is also looking for something in the line of education or counseling in the Akron area, and making some money and finding some fulfillment doing such things as selling high school education, helping a Polish priest with his Ph.D. thesis, and taking pictures. Meanwhile, Sarah is working full-time as Allocations Associate for United Way, which, in addition to getting her trips to various places for conferences, keeps her busy and challenged. Anne is finishing fifth grade and plays the cello. Becky, who is now about to graduate from Junior High, is headed for prep school in the fall, and

at last report was looking most seriously at Emma Willard, with a couple of other New England schools (not Darrow) also high on the list. She's spent a summer at a French language camp in Minnesota, and loved it. Debby, 17 now, has a steady boyfriend and is very active in the drama productions in her high school. The family got off to North Carolina for a lovely vacation last year, and Jim and Becky took a swing through the northeast to look at schools this past winter. Saw the DURFEES and the SPENCERS in their travels. (See items below.) The photo at left is scrounged from their family Christmas newsletter---I told you it was a thin year!

HORTON and JEAN DURFEE are both teaching at Emma Willard, and doing well; this news passed on by Jim Wright. And those of you who read the PEG BOARD saw LINDA DURFEE listed as helping set up this reunion shindig....

COACH MAHNKEN sent a note on the form to say he hopes to be at our reunion; so we'd better not hold it to conflict with the Princeton reunions. Princeton was nice enough to hold theirs a week after ours, so--We'll look for you in June, Coach!

GIB MANCHESTER is a "maybe" for the reunion...his news, succinctly put (by him) is "Same job, same wife, same kids, all a year older." His job has taken him to Tokyo, Sydney and Melbourne, with some R&R in Hawaii last year; and he gets to Washington from time to time, though we haven't connected yet. Gib would like to see this newsletter carry some serious discussion of the state and direction of the school....I'm open to that suggestion, but will need good, on-site reporting. Would welcome any contributions, but don't want to get into printing hearsay and speculation. Nor do we need to compete with the PEG BOARD, in that regard. Any ideas, you people out there?

GENE COOK gets the prize for shortest letter; I reprint it in full: "Will call you! Rotten letter writer. --G." Didn't call me yet. Gene's marks on the form indicated that he would do his darndest to get to the reunion, but the weekend of the 10-12 did not look so good.

BILL GOFF sinks deeper & deeper into unrelenting cynicism every year....reunions are one of his pet peeves, so his reply to that was an emphatic "NEVER!" Expressed surprise that I'm not disarah-rahed yet...wished us enjoyment from seeing the bald, the fat,

the ugly, etc. When speaking of his and Beverly's relocation to the backwoods of Maine, though, Bill is far cheerier....his Christmas card spoke of sunshine on fresh snow, a half-acre pond to skate on, clean fresh air, and more wood than they could burn. They've got lots of room for visitors, who can judge for themselves (check one): () Smart Move! () Nuts! The new address is Route 2, Box 94, Old Newfield Road, Limerick, Maine 04848.

STEVE SWENSON, along with Sally, Peter (9), and Carl (6), took the Canadian Railway Car-go-rail trip from Vancouver, B.C., to Montreal last summer, stopping en route in Jasper for some backpacking; stopped again at Lake Timigami (if I can read his handwriting!), where Steve had camped in 1948 and '51, and found it virtually unchanged. Drove back to Oregon from the east, visiting relatives, friends, and Darrow en route. They rode their bikes down to the school from Williamstown, and had a visit with Ron Emery, Des McCracken, and Dick Nunley. (See news of two of the three, below.) Steve says he must be getting old; he likes it when things don't seem to change much, and found Darrow's familiarity comforting...in contrast, he was shocked and disappointed to see how much Grand Teton National Park has changed since he worked there in '52, as a consequence of greatly increased public use. The Swensons very much enjoy living in the Northwest, and are active downhill and cross-country skiers, mountain climbers, bikers, and runners. Sally has run in three marathons, Steve in two, and if they can make the qualifying time, they would run at Boston. Carl and Peter are runners, too (but they only do sprints -- 3 to four miles for Carl, 1 to 2 for Peter.) Hearing nothing to the contrary, I'll assume the job and address are still the same.

DI SPENCER wrote for herself and JOHN this year. John is still working out new ways to make History vital, and had just taken 16 Dana Hall girls down to the family farm to relive the colonial life....up at 5 to shovel manure and all that, but no out-houses! He is still active in the group that pays weekly visits to life-sentenced prisoners, and is an Overseer of Old Sturbridge Village and a member of the Board of the Eastern States Exposition in Springfield. Di is very active with the Krebs School in Lexington, which specializes in students with reading and writing disabilities; both Abby and Kimie are students there. She is president of the Wheaton Club in the area and on the Wheaton Magazine Board, and has been actively pursuing legislation dealing with the plight of the so-called "Displaced Woman" (single women over 40, either divorced or widowed, who have been out of touch for 20 years and thus can't find jobs when they are suddenly on their own.) Tennis keeps her sane! The girls are 13 and 9 now, and almost beat their parents down the ski slopes. Di says they're prospering. They have seen Chip Detweiler and his wife frequently; they live just a mile away.

GUTHRIE SPEERS reports that he and Elizabeth are octogenarians now, at 86 and 83, and both still busy. He still preaches and visits frequently, though says he got a good letter from Harry Mahnken lately, and they both admit to going up stairs a little more slowly than they used to. Charles and Sue Brodhead spent a night with them in New Hampshire last summer. He says Charles keeps in touch with the school in Lebanon, where he was just as concerned with the boys as he was in New Lebanon. While we're at our 15th reunion at Darrow, Dr. Speers will be at his 65th at Princeton. Can you believe that??

HOWDY DAVIS has a new address (932 Kenmore Ave., Buffalo, NY 14216, 716-875-9553, but the old address (89 Getzville Rd.) is still "legal",) and lots of news, stated in brief as follows: "11/8/75, Garage business folds; 1/19/77, Unemployment runs out; 1/28/77, Super-flurries; 3/11/77, Marry JERRIE!!!; 3/18/77, Start selling for electronics Co.; 6/?/77, See Y'all---if it isn't snowing here!"

BILL ANTHONY sent the form back saying he'll see us any weekend in June. We'll pick up his news then....

LARZ and MARYLOU ANDERSON won't make it from Texas for the reunion, but have lots

of news, starting with a new address: 5932 Waggoner Drive, Dallas, TX 75230. It's within walking distance of St. Mark's and (attention visitors!) has a swimming pool... The kids are involved in everything under the sun: Carey has taken up soccer and ballet; Nicky is taking violin lessons, and in his first year of wrestling (69 lb. class) he took second place in the state meet in March. Cate plays the flute, acts in school plays, and is winning prizes for floral arrangements, and plays on the field hockey team. Fergie edited his high school yearbook, was a National Merit Finalist, and is going to Princeton in the fall. They've sold their house in Taos, which was in use too few weeks a year to make up for the trouble of keeping it. Last summer, Larz had a quadruple coronary bypass operation on his heart; came through with flying colors, and in the process of recuperation has taken to running 5 miles every morning and is becoming an expert on nutrition. He's still coaching the soccer team at St. Mark's. When I heard from Marylou, Larz and the kids were planning all sorts of summer-type activities (camping, backpacking, etc.,) and she was looking forward to some tennis and loafing around the pool!

Lest I be accused of misquotation, here is BOB WILLOCK, verbatim: "The winters in Minneapolis are cold and long. There are many things one can do to keep warm besides sitting in front of a fire. Needless to say I am, or should I say wife Jane is expecting our fourth child. Funny thing--it is to arrive on Labor Day. I am going to have to move from Minneapolis before next winter to stop this baby trend." In the rest of his time, Bob has been working for United Way, vacationing in Hilton Head and Pompano Beach, and rising through the ranks at IBM, via another promotion. "Generally living the good life," as he summed it up.

CHARLES BRODHEAD hopes he'll be able to see us in June. He is now putting the finishing touches on a small volume of historical readings for secondary schools, a project he had long wanted to do, and now that they've settled down in Vermont, has found the time for. What he has done is condensed selections from the writings of 28 historic figures who, from 1620 to 1970, helped lay and maintain the foundations of democracy. Included are Penn, Franklin, Lenin, Gandhi (Mahatma, not Indirah), and others. He was working on the final chapter, about John Woolman (1720-72), who laid the groundwork for the abolition of slavery in America. He has had the collection available in mimeograph form at International College in Beirut, and would hope to see it published here, but has been told it is too radical for the public school market. Anyone know a radical and courageous publisher?

DAVE GRISWOLD sent the smallest picture I've ever seen (sorry, no prize in that category), which was taken with one of those mini-cameras....said he took a trip to the Club Med in Martinique last year, a great deal and from what he can remember, he had a super time. He is still an assistant coach at Trinity in Hartford, and last season they had the best record in 21 years. Since baseball isn't an all-year sport, Dave's been painting houses--boring, but it pays the bills. He is looking to find a full-time, head coaching spot, but the right one hasn't come along yet. He's really looking forward to the reunion.

DES MCCrackEN, "Still here and doing French, hockey, etc.," has no "world-shaking changes" to report. Des has maintained his avid interest in classical music, and keeps up with the world beyond New Lebanon by means of different kinds of radio....He'll be there to greet us in June.

RON EMERY won't. Be there in June, that is. He notified me (alas, by form letter, but that's more than any of the 10 years prior to this) that, as of April 24, he was leaving for Saudi Arabia, there to be an English instructor with Lockheed Aircraft International, in Jeddah. For those who wish to write, his new address is c/o Lockheed Aircraft International A.G., P.O. Box 1963, Jeddah, Saudi Arabia. Ron was very pleased

to be going abroad again, especially back to the Arab part of the world. The new job came about one evening when Ron was in San Antonio, visiting with Richard Bethards; as you'll recall, Richard has been over in that part of the world (and others) teaching English as a second language for much of the last 15 years, and when Ron's search for a position in drama or at one of the Shaker museums around the Berkshires didn't come up with much, Ron chose another path.... He promised to try to send more news, once he gets settled in Jeddah.



SCOTT LEAKE will try to come down for the alumni gathering, but it will depend on the weather. If it's good, he'll be cutting the early hay crop.... Bryan is four now, and Jeff just turned two, and Nancy has to run to keep up with them. Scott and his father had a pretty good year with the farm last year, but are getting squeezed pretty tight by inflation and the price elasticity of milk. This winter, Scott and Nancy had their first real vacation in years, a week in Bermuda. Scott skied in the Washington's Birthday cross-country race, and ran into John Brodhead there; he waited for CDB to cross the finish line, but had to get home to milk the cows, and in the end, missed seeing Charles by a few minutes. Perhaps they'll see each other at Darrow next month.

JOHN PRENTISS is too far away to make it to the reunion, but gets some kind of prize for the year he's had. Since I spent a week staying with him and Kris and the girls back around Labor Day, he's resigned his job with Borel Restaurants, and took on a contract to rehabilitate a specialty shopping center in Escondido, near San Diego. He's still consulting for Borel, but has moved his base of operations to southern California. In the process, he and Kris have separated; though they remain close friends and he flies up to San Francisco to see her and the kids often, they both sound as if apart is where they belong and feel best now. John is delighting in his independence, both in his business, and in his life in a furnished condo on the ocean in Solana Beach--"A bachelor pad beyond belief!" On June 15, he'll move into a house that overlooks the Pacific, in Del Mar. Having a lot of fun between working on several of his own real estate developments and playing in Mexico, Palm Springs, and S.F. Flipped his Porsche just after Christmas, walked away unscratched, and got more back from the insurance than he'd paid for the car....Kris has moved into a smaller place on Kings Mountain, and is working as a methadone councillor for San Mateo County. Took a vacation at the Club Med in Playa Blanca this spring. John closes: "Seems incredible to me that about a year ago I was living on a farm with my family in upstate New York. I miss them now and hope we can someday be happily together again, living some more sane existence....Otherwise, I'm healthy--stopped smoking and am running on the beach mornings, and have met many fine women and good friends down here....I guess the thing I need most is time for my new life to age and mellow out....Sometimes it seems like the whole (deleted) world is in transition all at once. Let's hear from some old fashioned stable happy family relationships like everybody told us we were supposed to expect!" John's address now is Solana Beach & Tennis Club, #208; 441 So. Sierra Ave., Solana Beach, CA 92075, (714) 755-5894. After June 15, try 609 Amphitheatre Drive, Del Mar, CA 92014. Office phone: (714) 743-3701.

DENNY HOPPER sent the form back (checked yes), but was swamped with work, so the news here comes from their Christmas newsletter. Color the year busy for them all. Joan has a new job coordinating the promotional program for an appliance dealership that has a line of microwave products. She works flexible hours, mostly at home, and sounded as if it suited her perfectly. Meanwhile, Denny has picked up on the house chores, and can cook (oops, microwave) a meal in moments. Business has been hopping around the planning department, too---the normal aftermath of an election year---and some

critical planning decisions are in the offing. Combine that with remodeling the (relatively) new home, and there's not a whole lot of spare time! Tammy is in third grade and the Brownies, while Kimberly is in kindergarten and (as of Christmas at any rate) was still enthused about it. The family managed trips to Florida and Nova Scotia last year; if they go back to N.S., Denny will take his beer supply along (prices up there were appalling, it is reported.)

The "Long lost sheep" award goes to KIYO TOH, who for alumni record-keeping has been assigned to our class....Kiyo went from Darrow to RPI, but left there after one year and finished college in Japan, majoring in economics. He says "since then I have done considerable moving about." He now runs a small trading business that imports European car parts and accessories. He's also done some business with Horizon Corp., a developer in Tucson, to help them get a business foothold in Japan, and is looking for anyone else with a business that might be in need of similar services. His work has taken him to San Francisco a few times, but not to the east coast yet....If any of us get to Japan, let's look him up! For those who don't have his address, Kiyo can be reached at 15-16, 3-chome, Shinden, Ichikawa, Chiba, Japan.

Along about Christmas I also got a letter from DEIRDRE WRIGHT, whose ROLAND some of us might remember. Ron still works for G.E., as a foreman on the night shift for a while, but early this year he was to have shifted to days in a dispatch-planning job. They have a son, Christopher James, who was two in February and looks like his father....D. was hoping the "Terrible Twos" would prove a myth in this case, since the kid is so much fun to be around. A year and a half ago, they bought a home in Saratoga, where they enjoy it very much.

TERRY DUVALL & family also send out a holiday newsletter, which informed me that Terry and Anita are both teaching sixth grade this year. Brad is in eighth grade, and plays tennis and soccer; his soccer team was the area champ. Last summer, Anita and Terry remodeled their family room (or their "fun room," they call it) according to an original design of theirs. They spent August vacationing in California, Nevada, Utah and Colorado, and went skiing in Vail last spring. They've taken up hang gliding as a family sport; Anita describes it as "A feeling unlike anything else I've ever experienced." For the Duvalls, 1976 was a good year.

DON SUTHERLAND wrote on a Christmas card that the highlight of the previous year for him, MARIE, Mark, and Janet was a vacation trip last August to New York and New Hampshire, including a stop at Darrow. They visited with Dick Nunley, Des McCracken, and the Durfees. At midwinter, Don reported that his kids have now learned to skate circles around him....

PATRICK EVANS also sent a Christmas card, inviting me to come to England to do my shopping. He and Maggy have moved to a new address, 7 Heath Close, London NW 11; the phone is 458-6002.

JACK VAN VORST wrote last fall, to report that life for him and Dorothy continues at its usual pace. She teaches piano at home, while he is Minister of Music at a Baptist church, where he plays the organ and directs two choirs. Adrien (Lord, we're all getting old!) finished Berkshire Community College last June and transferred to Boston U.; she was majoring in sociology and minoring in psychology in the School of Education. They see Coach Mahnken regularly, and also the Nunleys, and Dorothy is teaching the Durfee boys. For those of you who have lost track of RUTH ANNE COLLISON, Jack informs me that she may be reached at this address: Curtis Manor Nursing Home, Dalton, Mass., 01226.

Also back in October, on a short layover at O'Hare, I spoke to PETE LOOMIS on the phone. Pierre was still doing electrical contracting work, and thinking/dreaming about

starting his own business, maybe in the Ozarks. The family business had been sold, and he was working out of the Union Hall. He enjoys the work, the physical labor and the pay, but really had the urge to strike out on his own. Didn't have much else to report; Mike is 9 now, and in third grade, and Joe was 4. Lynn keeps busy as a housewife and Den Mother, and they've been fixing up the house some.

The Christmas card from PETE and VIRGINIA GORDAY said they were well, happy, not too prosperous, and enjoying life in general. Their plans at the time were to drive north in June for Pete's sister's high school graduation, and hoped to be able to get to our reunion too. Pete was still plodding along with the dissertation....

Feeling a bit short on up-to-date items, I was, so I got on the phone tonight. This is what I learned:

More on the GORDAYS: Pete was out, but Virginia tells a sad tale. Reverend P.J. has been put in charge of a church-sponsored camp for teenagers that will be in session in early June, and that puts the trip to New York into the realm of impossibility; it's "maybe next year" time again....on other things, though, news is happy. They are raising "an adorable, wild, little person" who keeps them both on their toes....John seems to think it's his mission in life to destroy their two cats, and is showing a streak of independence already (at near two), which pleases his parents. Pete is about to turn in a chapter of his thesis, and is moaning and groaning about unaccustomed exercise as he works on landscaping the yard. Virginia works as assistant to the vice president for property of a local bank, and lately has helped with moving into a big new building. One of her chores was to be in charge of the \$14,000 worth of plants that decorate the new offices. They're happy, though Nashville is more Midwest than South, and they have hopes of getting back to a more liberal, eastern area before too long. They have a new address--bought a house--at 913 Beaumont Drive, Madison, TN 37115, (615) 865-8878.

JOE COFFEE was home babysitting while Laurie was out visiting a prospective patient, and from various noises and interruptions, Geoff (5) and David (2) are a lively handful. But fun....Joe is adjusting to the new administration, over at the Treasury Department, and finds the "Transition period" both interesting and frustrating. He sees it as an opportunity for innovations, but hasn't seen much happening yet. He's playing softball again this year for a USIA team, and at last report was hitting .700 (and if he's smart, that'll be the last report!) If things work out, Joe may ride up to Darrow with me for the reunion....HUIB SOUTENDIJK has a new address (40 E. 88th St., Apt. 2-F, NY, NY 10028, (212) 348-3796), and a new voice answered the phone. Her name is KATHY; she and Huib were married about a year ago. Huib has been promoted to manager of the International branch of his bank, and Kathy runs an art gallery on 57th Street. They'll be in Europe for the month of June, so we'll have to meet her at the next reunion.... Huib, Kathy, and LLEW HADEN visited JOHN and JEAN JOLINE last year, and spent a few hours mulling over the way Things Have Changed for the private school of today...Llew is much the same down home in Atlanta; saw BOB LANG last year, and reports that E-Rock has really got his head together, but it was rather vague just what Bob is doing to keep body & soul together, or where in New Jersey he's doing it....JOHN HO has been working at a new job, still as a clinical psychologist, but dealing with urban kids in a reform school in Kingston. He still sees private patients two days a week in Rhinebeck. Josie tries to keep up with Jonathan, who's been "Terrible Two" since he was one, and is still on the rampage....she's planted a vegetable garden that's all Chinese vegetables. They'll be at a family wedding the weekend of June 10, and hate to miss us....FRANK ROSENBERG was meaning to write but....the year has been much the same, with his work a little less of a pressure cooker. ELLIE has a job teaching junior high math in Hicksville, for next year too, and they say this is the year they'll finish remodeling the house. Frank got a letter from Kiyo Toh, the only schoolmate he's really heard from for a while. Hopes to make it up to Darrow for the reunion, though....None of the rest of you were home when I called, so write something for next year!

As usual, I've saved news of myself for last. It's been quite a year for NED GROTH, as you might have gathered from last year's news. Within the next several weeks, three studies I've been working on will reach their culmination, as reports are supposed to be completed this summer. There will be one more to finish up then, sometime in the fall, and I feel it will be time to move on to better, bigger things. So far, I haven't given much thought to what or where that might be. I'm inclined to stay around this Capital City, though, since that's where the action is in terms of my work. Also in the next few months, I will be divorced. When Alice left last summer, she never looked back, and it's only better for both of us to go our separate ways. I'm in a much better place now, now for what I need and want out of life. I'm in a much better place now. Washington (face it, I could be a lot of worse places) slowly, experiencing the normal number of ups and downs, but learning and growing with a lot of fine women. This is a state I probably won't want to give up for a while yet. The rest of my life approximates a familiar pattern. This year my volleyball team won the regional B division title, and my mantelpiece is bedecked with trophies....I was out half the season with an injury, and never got back in shape to the point of contributing up to my potential, but even at that, it's a satisfying accomplishment to share. Am enjoying my house and yard, as they are ideal for entertaining, and have planted an enormous garden (anybody out there like squash?). Back around Christmas, Steve Howard at Darrow called to say that the Board of Trustees liked this newsletter so much they had voted to award me the prize that was to go to the alumnus whose efforts led to the biggest boost for annual giving (did you know our class was tops in participation? Way to go, guys!)....the prize, it turned out, was a trip to Bermuda! So I spent a week in March there, sightseeing and living it up....My work has had me traveling all over in the last year, too; I think when I counted up I'd been in 23 states, and in the process got to visit with some of you...that has mostly ended now, but I'm going down to Cape Hatteras this weekend for a few days with my parents, who are driving there (to their favorite traditional vacation spot) from New Mexico. Also am on jury duty this month, seeing the workings of the judiciary system in a new perspective; it wreaks havoc with your work, but what a way to meet a slice of the community! I'm fantasizing about a month-long backpack and friend-hopping swing through the mountain states this summer, but with work and all the other ties here, that's probably just spring fever talking. Looking forward to seeing some of you characters at Darrow in three weeks! And come see me here, any & all.

Odds and Ends....

THOSE PRIZES I MENTIONED....I haven't figured out what to give the winners yet, and am too damn busy to do it soon, but you'll be rewarded. The winners are (roll of drums....): First in--Jim Wright; Last in under the wire--still open, 'cause I haven't checked my mail at home yet, but John Prentiss has the pole position; Funniest--Bill Goff, even though he tries so hard; Shortest--Gene Cook; Shortest with anything to say Howdy Davis; Longest--Steve Swenson, but only by about three words. No photo prizes this year--too few photos, and half of 'em were color shots that reproduce very poorly so I couldn't use them.

SAD NEWS DEPT.: Add John O'Brien to the "Lost List." He's gone from his Wyoming homestead, with no forwarding address. Also MISSING: BILL GETTE, BOB LANG, ANSON PEE and MIKE TERRY. Not only are these guys non-writers, but the school no longer has any valid addresses for them. If any of you have even a rumor of the whereabouts of one of these, please pass it on.

That's it for another year. Keep the mail coming!!!

COME TO DARROW, JUNE 10-12!