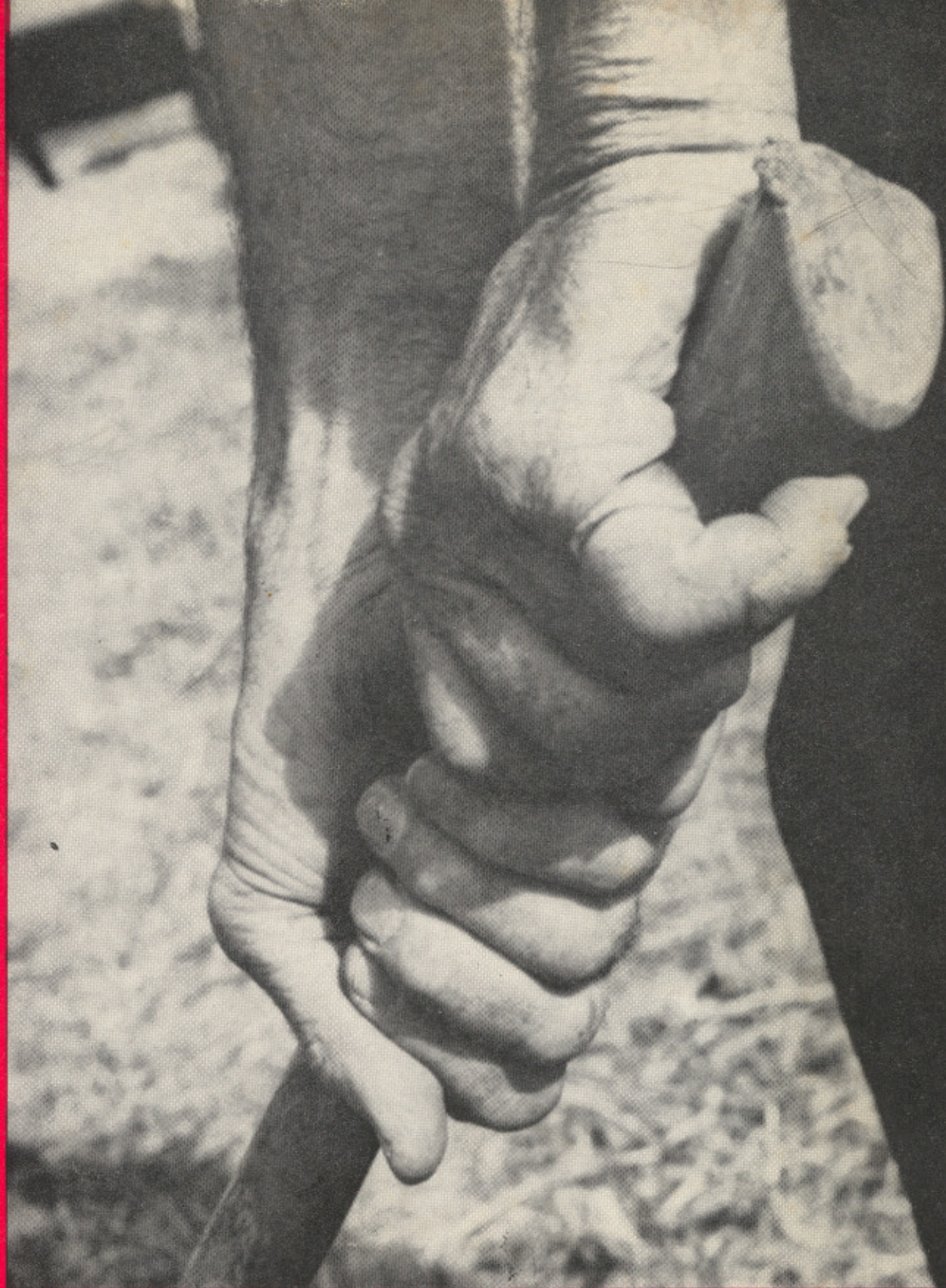


THE PEG BOARD

Summer 1970



HANDS TO WORK

DARROW SCHOOL

Alumni News

Heading the list in this issue is The Annual Class of '62 Newsletter done by Ned Groth.

Participation in this, the third attempt to gather news of our class and former teachers, was a little less than last year, and I'm afraid part of the blame rests with me. Last time, I sent notes to people who hadn't replied by the deadline time; but this year, I've been too busy to hassle everybody into writing. Still, we got a lot of responses, most of them from "regulars," the guys who have been contributing news to each edition. I hope that more people will get in on it next time.

Here's news from people, more or less in the order it came in. Several letters arrived many months ago, too late for the 1969 edition, and now a bit on the stale side, but many such tidbits will be included anyway.

A note arrived from **DAVE UNDERWOOD**, sometime last spring. Dave had withdrawn from the University of Arizona because of an illness in his family. He had planned to finish up in June '69, but had to change his plans. He was living at home, and can probably still be reached at 80 Store Hill Rd., Old Westbury, New York 11568.

Got a letter from **BOB WILLOCK** about a month after last year's edition went to press; Bob explained that someone in the post office might have stolen the news-packed letter he had sent me months before. Briefly, he summarized his recent life. He went to work for IBM in Pittsburgh in June, 1967, and on August 5 married Jane Pyle of that fair city. In May of 1968, he was promoted by IBM, and transferred to Chicago as an Administrative Operations Manager in the Field Engineering Division. Robert M. Willock Jr. arrived on January 26, 1969, and Bob says he looks "like a sure all-American basketball player" already. His hobbies at the time were babysitting and house-hunting. The most recent address for Bob is 513 Forest Ave., River Forest, Ill. 60305.

The next item that appeared in my mailbox was an announcement

of a wedding; true to his prediction that he might be "scoffed up by some ravenous beauty in the future," which he made in February, **CARL SHARPE** was wed to Frances Lawton Quarles in West Hartford, Conn. on July 19, 1969. Got a lovely home-made Christmas card from Carl and Francie, which bore the return address which may still be good: 81 Lake Ave., Saratoga Springs, New York 12866.

Around the Fourth of July, got a note from **DONALD SUTHERLAND**, who had unearthed the request for news for last year's newsletter when he cleaned his desk. (Sounds like *my* desk.) Don and Marie have moved to a larger and more comfortable house in Rockville, Md. In February, 1969, they adopted a baby boy, Mark. With two children (Janet is now four) Don finds life more exciting and noisier. He was still working at the Naval Scientific Technical Intelligence Center as an analyst, and was taking night school courses in statistics.

The Sutherlands visited Darrow last summer, and stayed for five days with **Dick and Sue Nunley** in their new house on the old Shaker Road, halfway down to the valley. Most of the faculty were busily writing final reports on the boys who had departed a week or so earlier, and Don and Marie got a chance to see the Jolines, **Brodheads, Durfees, Van Vorsts, Gallombardos, and Ron Emery**. Don was very impressed with the new science building, which he called "a wonderful facility."

Don and Marie and the kids can be reached at 810 Blossom Dr., Rockville, Md. 20850 (unless they've moved in the past year.) During July I also heard from **JOHN SPENCER**. After teaching at Loomis School for five years, where he also coached soccer, ran Saturday nite dances, and listened to the various problems of teenagers, John moved on to become chairman of the History Department at the Beaver Country Day School, in Chestnut Hill, Mass. Beaver is an all-girls day school for grades 7 through 12. John and Di were quite excited about joining a community where they would no longer have dorm duty!

John had been asked by the headmaster to overhaul the History curriculum, to incorporate more of an element of inquiry and student discovery, and make it more relevant "for this age of uncertainty, anxiety, and confusion."

John was looking forward to the challenge, and he, Di, Abby (now 6), and Kimberly (now 2½) were all going to enjoy living in their own home at 20 Oxbow Road, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Around Christmas time, a card arrived from **LARZ and MARYLOU ANDERSON**. Inside was a picture of the family—the two of them with Fergie, Nicky, Carey, and Cate. If anyone wants a reminder of how long it's been since our freshman year, Fergie is now almost as tall as his mother. Marylou reported that they were busy as usual with school activities, Brownies, piano, dancing, Braille lessons, etc. They had a vacation trip to San Francisco last summer, and loved it. At the end of the school year (right about now) they were planning to move to Dallas, where Larz had accepted a teaching position at St. Mark's School. Along about March, about the time I was getting ready to send out a request for news, a letter arrived from **JOHN O'BRIEN**. John is still in the army, and finishing up his hitch at Asmara, Ethiopia. The end is in sight; as he put it, "Barring act of God or some other political power, I'm out of Uncle Sam's hunting lodge this August 25." Once he gains his release, his plans are no more definite than going to Madrid to study flamenco guitar, and possibly ending up in Sweden. He said his plans "definitely preclude going back to the States." He was killing time by taking a professional writer's course and racing a bicycle. The thought of getting out and earning an honest living was "as terrifying as it is exciting." John said he seemed to remember getting a degree in English a long time ago, and surmised "Perhaps I can fool somebody into thinking I'm qualified to do something." If you want to get in touch with John before August rolls around, his address is Box 140, Co. B, 045349611, USASAFS (Asmara), APO New York 09843.

First to respond to my form letter was **BILL ANTHONY**, who reports that he is engaged to be married in September. Joan, a graduate of Antioch, works for Wesleyan University. Bill is with Uniroyal, developing distribution systems for their Consumer Products Division. He says his address fluctuates as he follows the plummeting rents, and the best place to send mail is c/o Flanders Rd., Woodbury, Conn. 06798.

The same day, I got a note from **BILL GOFF**, who has completed a year of teaching Italian and Spanish at William and Mary. He has completed all the requirements for a Ph.D., but still has to write a thesis. Bill and Beverly have a family that consists of Peter Willard Goff, age 3, and Elizabeth Arminda, who just turned 1. They were visited by Charles and Sue Brodhead in March, and Bill Anthony also dropped in unexpectedly. They have made their garage over into a second family room, and welcome visitors at any time. The address is 93 The Maine, First Colony, Williamsburg, Va. 23185. A few days later, an imposing-looking envelope arrived, bearing the return address of the legal firm of Manchester, Bennett, Powers & Ullman, in Youngstown, Ohio. Inside was a letter from **GIB MANCHESTER**, who was graduated from Case-Western Reserve Law School in Cleveland in June, '69. He and his family spent the summer at a cottage on Lake Erie; while Liz and the two boys (ages 5 and 2) swam and played, Gib crammed for the state bar examination. He took the test, then took off with his wife for Maine, where they spent a week sailing in a 35 foot sloop. When they returned to Ohio, Gib went to work for the above-named law firm. He found out he had passed the bar exam, and was sworn in last November. Gib and Liz bought a house at 1870 Selma Ave., Youngstown 44503. He was planning to try to make it back to Darrow for Alumni Day, which would be his first trip back to the campus in four years.

Next I got letters from **SCOTT** and **NANCY LEAKE**. Although they are currently about 8000 miles apart, they both wrote to update us on their life. Scott is in Korea with Uncle's outfit; he doesn't like the Army much, and cares even

less for Korea, but rejoices in the fact that his tour there is almost over. Before he leaves, he hopes to observe the planting of the rice crop, which he says, as a farmer, is an interesting agricultural feat. Scott had a mid-tour leave, and got to spend two weeks in Hawaii with Nancy. He tried to visit Kazu Sohma in Japan, but missed him by two days. When he is finished with his term in Korea, Scott will have a two-year tour in Alaska; he should be transferred in July or August. He will be participating on the U. S. Biathlon Team; the Biathlon is an athletic contest which combines cross-country skiing with rifle marksmanship, and the army team will begin training for the Olympic-level international competition in August. If Scott doesn't make the team, he'll spend his two years in Alaska as an Engineer Officer, and then, when the army releases him, it will be back to school to finish up his master's. He eventually will work in the food industry.

While Scott is away, Nancy is living with her folks in Pittsford, Vt., and teaching elementary school. Mail for either of them can be sent to Woodford Rd., Bennington, Vt. 05201. Scott's address while he is in Korea is Lt. A. S. Leake, 008-36-5492, 46th Transportation Co., APO San Francisco, Ca. 96571. He would love to hear from all you people out there.

JOE COFFEE dropped me a line to say that several events are coming up for him and Laurie. He hopes to get his master's degree from U. of Va. in June, and Laurie will get hers (in Speech Pathology and Audiology) in August. In October, Joe will get his release from the Marine Reserve, but not soon enough to get him out of another summer camp session this June. Joe's work is going well. He reported last winter that the Civil Service Commission and a few congressmen were giving the Federal Executive Institute (where he works) a hard time because FEI was "a little too far advanced for their backward concepts of what federal executives need to make them better managers." But Joe was planning to take a seminar at the USCSC this summer, dealing with management and supervising the small group, and hoped to get into a sensitivity lab too. He also reports that he got pro-

moted in September, and got an award for meritorious service in February.

Joe and Laurie are still at the same address, Box 47, Ivy, Va. 22945.

A note from **GUTHRIE SPEERS** said that things are much the same; he and Mrs. Speers are fine, and spend half the year living in Baltimore, and half in Center Sandwich, N. H. Dr. Speers is retired, and has no congregation of his own, but is still active, preaching nearly every Sunday in some church that is without a regular minister. He was the minister of a church in Baltimore for 29 years, and has many friends in the area, whom he enjoys keeping in touch with.

Dr. Speers visited Emma Willard School in Troy last fall, and encountered two busloads of Darrow boys who were there to attend classes with the girls, as an experiment of sorts in coeducation. (Modern kids have all the luck!) He regretted that he would miss alumni day this year, because he had to be at the other end of Massachusetts that day to marry two people. The two addresses for the Speers are 6 Olmstead Green, Baltimore 21210 (winter), and simply Center Sandwich, N. H. 03227 (summer).

A postcard from Puerto Vallarta brought word that **ANSON PERINA** was vacationing down in Mexico. He spent the past winter as Recreation Director for Snowmass, a ski resort at Aspen; says it was a strange year. When ski season was over, he quit—and split. Mexico has been a good change, but Anson said his heart was still in the mountains, and he will eventually return there. Meanwhile, he had been occupied catching a sailfish, and "played Hemingway for half an hour as I reeled it in." He reports that his plans for the future are nebulous. The only address that will reach him (eventually) is Schoolhouse Lane, Washington Valley, Morristown, N. J. 07960.

DENNY HOPPER informs us that he has a new job, a new address, and a daughter who is getting cuter all the time. Now that he's past 26, the draft worries that were hanging over him last year have eased up. He is working for the Regional Planning Commission for Central Ohio, and has a multitude of tasks and responsibilities. He

has been working with computers on land-use updating, and studying the pros and cons of mobile homes as part of an "Operation Breakthrough" housing project. He and Joan bought a house in an historical redevelopment area, and have had a lot of fun repairing and decorating their new home. Joan works afternoons as a Montessori teacher, which Denny calls a very good arrangement both for her and for Tammy. Tammy is now 18 months old, and roams around the house, making her wants known. Hops is working madly on his thesis, a study of the effects of industrial decentralization on ghetto dwellers.

Denny reports that "P. J. broke the silence with a wedding invitation . . . he is in the military." As for Hops, he can be reached at 283 E. Sycamore St., Columbus, Ohio 43206.

A special delivery letter arrived from **FRANK ROSENBERG** right on the deadline for replies. (Rosy takes deadlines seriously.) Frank is still employed as Director of Sales for Fluid and Electro Devices Corp., in College Point, N. Y. He is also going to school part-time, working for an MBA; he just started, so it will be another year and a half before he gets the degree.

Frank and Ellie spent the entire winter tied up with skiing; every weekend from November through April found them out on the slopes. Both of them are on the Board of Directors of the New York Amateur Ski Team League, an alpine ski racing league formed to promote team competition for recreational racers. The league is only four years old, but includes nine ski clubs in the New York metropolitan area, with over 200 members. And they're still growing.

Frank hopes that he and Ellie can get away for a couple of weeks of sailing this summer. They are living at 44 Marwood Rd. N., Port Washington, N. Y. 11050.

TOWNER LAPP wrote to apologize for not writing sooner, and to fill us in on what he's been doing. He and Marjorie have done a great deal of moving over the last few years. Towner has been with Fieldcrest Mills, a textile manufacturer, since he left Nichols College in June, 1966. They have lived in Philadelphia, New York City, New Jersey, Pittsburgh, and now Chi-

cago. Towner and Marjorie (who hails from Toronto, Canada) were married in 1967, and had their first child, a girl, in April of this year.

When he was living in New York, Towner ran into several classmates occasionally, and when he lived in New Jersey, Bob Lang and his wife lived only a few miles away. He has made it back to Darrow twice, but expected to miss it this year. Towner and Marjorie live at 1694 Colonial Lane, Northfield, Ill. 60093.

HUIB SOUTENDIJK assures everyone that "The Wall St. International Banker and his gorgeous Polack wife are hanging right in there!" He's been really wrapped up in work and school; been promoted, and is now a Loan Officer ("Making the green stuff available so those 'Fat Swine Industrialists' can sell goods to people who don't really want them, in other countries.") He also has several accounts of his own—"someone to take to lunch at Bank of America's expense."

Meanwhile, Margaret has really hit the big time, according to her proud husband. She and her best friend from design school set up their own company, Amaranth Associates, which is "really knocking New York out." They do work for banks and large companies; "looks like I married a real go-getter," says Huib.

As if work didn't keep him busy enough, Huib is also taking night classes at NYU Business School. He's just completed his first year. Huib and Margaret live at 409 E. 64th St., NYC 10021.

The same day I heard from Huib, I got a letter from our other banker. **LLEW HADEN** has been promoted to Commercial Officer at the First National Bank of Atlanta. He is now in the National Division, which means he calls on present and prospective corporate clients at their home offices in the northern Midwest. Llew spends one week out of every three or four traveling around Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, West Virginia, and western Pennsylvania. He'd be interested in hearing from anyone who is in that part of the country. He planned to stop in and see Gib Manchester in May. Llew likes his job, because "you rarely call on anyone less than the treasurer, and

you get to know some extremely intelligent and capable people." On the family side, Llew and his wife are expecting their first child in July. He writes, "I'm not sure I'm mentally prepared for it, but it's too late to back out now." He'll love it.

Llew got in three quarters toward an MBA last year, but when he took on the new job, he had to drop out. He hopes to finish up one of these days.

Llew says "You know, a 10th anniversary class reunion might even get me back to that (censored) spot in the North. Something to think about—" Those who like the idea, and would like to make Llew official reunions chairman for the class's 10th, and anybody else who wants to bother him, can reach Llew at 31 Honour Ave., N. W., Atlanta, Ga. 30305.

A letter arrived from **PATRICK EVANS** a bit after the deadline; but the letter had a long way to come. Patrick is in Bujumbura, Burundi, Africa, and has come a long way from teaching Latin. He represents British Petroleum in the Central African countries of Rwanda, Burundi, and the Congo (all ex-Belgian territories.) He finds it most worthwhile, as the Congo is just finding its feet, after nearly a decade of rebellions, riots, war and instability. In the last two years, which have been quiet, the country has started to blossom, and take off.

Patrick had just returned to Bujumbura from a long safari through great primary forests, past the Mountains of the Moon, and across the enormous grassy plains of the Great Rift Valley. He saw huge herds of buffalo and antelope, elephants and wild boar, and an occasional lion crouched in the grass. Anyone who is passing through Bujumbura might want to look Patrick up. His address, if you'd like to write first, is B. P. (Boite Postale) 1093, Bujumbura, Burundi, Africa.

ANDY DUVALL got a note in under the wire. He got out of the army last November, after spending two years in Germany. Then he and his wife spent the next two months traveling across the country to see her parents in California, and managed to work in some skiing along the way. They spent a week at Jackson Hole, Wyoming, and another at Vail, Colorado,

At present, Andy is back in Greenville, Pa., attending Thiel College. He is a junior, majoring in English, with a minor in education. He expects to finish up by January, 1972. Meanwhile, he can be reached at 366 S. Main St., Greenville, Pa. 16125.

During Spring vacation, I caught a jet flight from Long Beach to San Francisco, and who should turn out to be a fellow passenger but **LESTER HENDERSON**. I didn't have any trouble recognizing him, as I'd seen him only a couple of months before; when my brother was out here for a visit, we called on Lester up at the Athenian School, in Danville, Calif., where he is still teaching Math and riding herd on a dorm full of boys. Except for a few more gray hairs, and a Volkswagen that replaced the old gray ghost he used to drive at Darrow, Lester hasn't changed a bit.

GENE COOK got a letter in under the wire, noting that nothing much had changed since last year, except that he and Colleen are now the parents of a one-year-old baby boy, John Patrick, whose arrival was forecast in last year's edition. The proud father describes his son as "a real bruiser."

Gene still works for the Office Equipment Corp., and has continued sky-diving. "It seems to get in your system," he comments. He is looking forward to hearing from everyone, and would welcome a visit from anyone who passes through the Chicago-Milwaukee area. Gene's address is 620½ Augusta St., Racine, Wisc. 53402.

ANSON PERINA stopped at Darrow last May and told Mr. Joline that he has been playing Rugby with an Aspen team, and that he will be attending Colorado State University this September, studying Ranch Management.

And then there's myself. The past year has been a busy one for **NED** and **ALICE GROTH**. Alice has a teaching job (7th grade Science & Math) in Daly City, which involves 60 miles of commute each day, but keeps us solvent while I continue to pursue a Ph.D. in biology at Stanford. I'm studying air pollution and other scientific-political issues. I have been leading a year-long workshop of several dozen students, studying all aspects of local air pollution problems; right now, I'm up to my ears

in writing up a 300 page report on the project, to be published.

Alice and I plan to spend at least a month this summer traveling; we're heading back East, and may get a chance to drop in on some of the people in this newsletter. We will be driving back across Canada, camping out all the way. It should be a great vacation. (Alice and Ned stopped at Darrow this summer —ed.).

Life at home is pretty much the same; we've acquired another cat and now have two dependents, both feline. We have room for visitors, and would like to see anyone who passes through the San Francisco area. The address is still 750 Fremont St., Menlo Park, Calif. 94025.

That about wraps it up for this year, folks. As usual, I'm gratified by the response I got, but disappointed in the many people who didn't write. Any one can send news along at any time, and if it's too late to get into one year's it may still be in the next. I don't know how many times I've said it, but this newsletter will only be what you make it—if no one writes, there's no news to report. There will be another newsletter; I hope more of you can get into the writing habit.

—Ned

P.S. Several people have told me they never got one or both of the first two editions of our class newsletter. The school does the mailing, so if you are in any doubt as to whether Darrow has your latest address, drop a line (and report all future address changes) to Mrs. Beverly Leoni, Director of Development, at Darrow.

ED. NOTE: We hope more classes will start a newsletter like Ned's and send it to the Alumni Office for publication in the Peg Board. Notes should be in by September and/or January. How about it?

From Other Classes . . .

1942

DAVE SISSON visited Darrow on June 27th.

MARTIN COOLEY visited Darrow over the July 4th weekend. He works with the National Association of Manufacturers in N.Y.C.

1946

LAMBERT (Nick) HEYNIGER still with the U. S. Embassy, presently at Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania.

1948

JOHN W. STEWART of 2901 Knoll Acres Drive, Baltimore, Maryland, and his wife Catherine (Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va. - 1954) have two children, George W. Stewart, born May 10, 1967, and Ruth D. Stewart, born July 11, 1969.

1949

BOB FLEISSNER had an article in the Dayton Daily News about Dickens's visit to the Darrow Shaker Village as well as the "other" Lebanon in Ohio.

1950

PETER HANKE was married May 9th, 1970.

1953

HUGH COLE recently moved from Framingham, Mass. to Lincoln, Mass., new address is Underwood Circle, Lincoln, Mass. Hugh and his wife, Nancy, have two daughters Stephanie and Sharon, age 3½ and 1. Hugh is employed by William J. Lynch & Assoc. Wellesley Hills, Mass.

1954

DON and **SANDY LESLIE** wrote from Gunderland, N. Y. to tell us what an enjoyable time they had on Alumni Day. Always nice to hear!

1955

BREWSTER MORGAN is a Lawyer in San Francisco.

1958

ED TERRY was elected the new Alumni Trustee at the annual meeting of the Alumni Association on Alumni Day.

1961

DANNY WEST will be teaching English at South Kent school this fall. Danny has been serving aboard the USS John King until he completed his service with the Navy.

1963

ROBIN HUMPHREY made the Dean's List at Vanderbilt University.

STEPHEN deKANTER has two more years of overseas duty. Steve was married last November and is in Germany with his wife.

C. B. LEWIS of 5562 Keoncrest, Sacramento, Calif. 95841 is married and has another 2½ years to go in the Air Force.