


DARROW SCHOOL
NEW LEBANON NEW YORK 12125

CLASS OF 1962 NEWSLETTER -- EDITION # 6, MAY 1973

Hi there, sports fans, and here we go with a bumper crop of news from classmates and former faculty. I got held up by my dissertation, but that's all over now but the shouting, so here we go, only a month late...

Word just came in today that Bill and Joan Anthony became parents on April 22. Their first child, a son, Matthew William. "Otherwise," Bill writes, "life proceeds without any major developments." They should have enough to keep 'em occupied for a while.

Dave Benson has started his own business--"Benson Enterprises, Inc." --and he and Linda are buying old houses, renovating them, then renting them out as apartments. Putting all the hours we spent working on the Dairy Barn and Medicine Shop to good use, after all these years. Dave says this sort of work is much more pleasant for him than selling insurance and investments, but he's still keeping some of his clientele from his old investment counseling job, at least until B.E.I. gets bigger and stronger. Dave and Linda are still working on their own house, too, and invite anyone who's in Colorado Springs to drop in for a visit.

I tried to track down R.J. Brandes, and heard from Liz Manchester that she thought he had gotten married again and was in Argentina. She was right, and a little later, R.J.'s mother, figuring by the time my letter caught up with her son it'd be too late for him to make the deadline, wrote me a really nice letter to bring us up to date. R.J. has moved up to Executive Vice President of C.A. Andres & Co., a leather goods firm, and he is President of two subsidiaries. He is in charge of 5 plants in Argentina & Uruguay, turning out shoes, bags, gloves, belts, etc., and two tanneries. R.J. married Silvia Sieburger, an Argentine, and they have a daughter, Melissa, born 12/16/71; they're expecting a second baby in October. When he has time (?), R.J. has a sailboat and a horse. Much gratitude to his mother for all the good news.

Joe Coffee is much the same as last year, still enjoying his job (teaching federal employees modern management techniques for the Civil Service commission) and living in Falls Church. Laurie continues to work half time, and Geoff, who's about a year old, is growing by leaps and bounds. The Coffees had a nice visit with Frank Rosenberg, who was in Washington on business briefly last month.

My veiled (?) threat to cut off the non-communicators managed to arouse Peter Deri from a long spell of non-communication. Pete elected to pass over the main span of his life since Darrow, because of volume and due

to the fact that a lot of his experiences have been the kind that make a better person out of you, because they say adversity builds character. He reports he's in good shape now. He's writing his dissertation in psychology at N.Y.U., and working as a psychologist for pre-kindergarten handicapped children in a White Plains hospital. Says he loves his work, loves his boss, and earns a lot of money. He's living in the Village, with his three-year-old son, Christopher, "who has red hair and is phenomenally precocious, needless to say."

Along about Christmas, I got a newsletter (novel idea!) from the Duvals, Terry (a.k.a. Andy) and Anita. Last year we reported they were job-seeking from Anita's parents' ranch in southern California. Terry finally found a position in Oklahoma City, teaching third grade reading and phonics in a private school. At the time of their letter, Anita was still looking for work, but expected to find something soon. They've bought a house, and were busily working it over to make it just what they want. Anyone in the neighborhood might drop in and say hello.

Our class New Testament scholar, Pete Gorday, wrote sometime before Easter that it was "time for another resurrection of the dead." Actually, he's been in pretty good contact with the Newsletter over the years. P. J. reports that he's well along in his program working for his Ph.D., and was due to take qualifying exams last month. Then he has to do a dissertation, which he optimistically hopes will take a year (lots of luck!). Hopes to be finishing up in the spring of '74, and to go on into college teaching in his field. On the side, Pete's been teaching Greek to divinity students (so they can read the New Testament in the original words), and he and Virginia are both active in a local church, teaching Sunday school, etc. Virginia has gone back to school (U.T. Nashville) to finish her B.A., plus working as an accountant to support them while Pete's still a student. Pete's sister, Leslie, is now a sophomore at Vanderbilt, so he's got family close at hand. Last thanksgiving, P.J. & wife went up to Catskill, N.Y., where his parents and younger sister now live; plans for a get-together with the Hoppers were upset when P.J. had to go into the hospital with a ruptured appendix. Pete says he misses New England, and hated to miss the reunion, and hopes we'll have another sometime when he's closer and able to make it.

Got word from Dave Griswold that he's had a good year at Largo High in Florida, where he's in his third year teaching and coaching. With an assist from some of Coach Mahnken's old single-wing plays, and some very talented players, he coached the football team to an undefeated season last fall, and as of the end of March, his baseball team was also doing really well. But this will be Dave's last season at Largo; in the fall, he'll be going back to school to get a graduate degree, either at Mississippi or at Southern Alabama. Both schools have good baseball programs, which he's looking for. Dave would like to coach at the college level someday. Dave and Patti have a son, Jeff, who is now three. They'll be spending the summer in Los Angeles, with her parents. Dave says he had plans to get together with Bob Lang over Christmas, but it didn't work out.

Last fall's special edition of this periodical brought a response from John Ho, who completed his doctorate in clinical psychology last spring at Bowling Green (as far as I know, John's our first Doctor; congratulations, Dr. Ho!) He took a job at the Astor Child Guidance Center in Rhinebeck, New York, close enough to Darrow to make it easy to visit. In a more recent letter John says he got over to the school around Thanksgiving, but couldn't find anyone they knew who was around. "They" = John and his wife, the former Josey Jung-pei Pan, whom he met in Bowling Green and married about 2½ years

ago. Josey is from Taiwan, and while John was pursuing his degree, she got two--M.A.'s in sociology and special education. Josey found a job teaching special ed. in the Pine Plains, N.Y., school system. John's letters express a great deal of satisfaction about finally being out of the semi-parasitic life of academia, and making a real contribution to the community. He says they've been received very well, love the area, and have purchased a home in Pine Plains. John did a lot of traveling around, with tent and a sleeping bag, and got to the Far East (Taiwan, Hong Kong, Hawaii) on one trip. They plan to settle in the area where they are now. At last report, they were hoping to start another Ho soon, but though John says the work involved is "rewarding and self-reinforcing," he hadn't any results to report yet. If this gets to you before Alumni Day, those of you who make it up to Darrow may very well run into John and Josey there.

Plenty of news this year from Denny and Joan Hopper. First, an item I neglected to include last fall, though we learned it at the reunion, is that Hops finally completed his master's degree, about a year ago now. He entertained us with stories of trying to get his thesis reading committee together via long distance, and then making a frantic trip to Columbus for his orals. Work for Denny is still with the city planning dept. in West Hartford, and was running hard to stay in one place for a while, as his boss was away and he had the full load of daytime duties plus a lot of meetings to attend in the evenings. Joan has been occupied with League of Women Voters and welcome wagon activities, which leaves Denny to enjoy the pleasures of babysitting "for the two perpetual motion machines, Tammy and Kimberly," a task that Joan must be delighted to escape now and then! Actually, for all the tales of terrorist tactics (mainly from Kim, who's 2+), both parents seem delighted with their girls. Tami, now 4, is in nursery school and beginning to show artistic talent, according to her poppa. Back in February, Denny and Joan took a trip to Caracas, where they experienced Montezuma's revenge, buses that were not minutes but days late, and rumors of student riots, but had a marvelous time, nonetheless. Other than that, Hops says, it's been a calm year--no new job, new kids, or new address, for a change.

Another long-lost classmate who responded to the call this year is Bob Lang, who wrote before Christmas that he was going to see Dave Griswold (but that fell through); likewise, Bob said he'd get out here in February and we had hoped to get together, but that didn't work out either. Not a good year for traveling connections. But Bob did visit the Griswolds for a few days the year before, and had a great time. Bob's working for a pension & profit sharing consultant firm, Ford Associates, in Springfield, N.J., or else he stole some of their stationery. We may get together yet.

Towner Lapp has a new address, in Northbrook, Ill. ("Speed skating capital of the world"), where he and Marjorie have bought a house. The joys of being a homeowner, Towner reports, are ruining his golf game! He's still selling "rags" for Fieldcrest Mills, and Marjorie is at home, trying to keep up with 3-year-old Chrissy. Towner says they really enjoy the Chicago area, and plan to stay there a while, and would love to see any of us who pass thru.

Scott Leake reports with a little pride and a lot of anticipation that he and Nancy (mostly Nancy) are expecting their first child, due about the end of June. Nancy has been working in a bank in Bennington, but has quit now to get ready for the baby. Scott has been looking for the right job; worked with his father on the farm for a few months, and spent a lot of time winterizing the house they're living in. He tried to get a job in industrial arts teaching, but instead ended up managing a ski touring center near

Mt. Snow. That wasn't bad, but he found he couldn't run the center and stay in shape for competition at the same time, and he's still very much interested in competition (biathlon, x-c racing, etc.) When the ski season ended, Scott was looking for work again, and not sure what he'd come up with, but they definitely plan to settle in the Bennington area. Anyone who makes it to Vermont, drop in and visit Scott and his growing family.

Egad, they're all multiplying. The good word from Pierre Loomis is that Lynn gave birth last October 30, to son # 2, Joseph Lee, who is reported to bear a strong resemblance to his father. Pete, Lynn, Mike and Joe were all doing fine at last word from Elgin (Ill.), where Pierre is in the electrical contracting business.

From Youngstown, Ohio, comes a message from Liz Manchester, who has faithfully kept us informed over the years while Gib has been busy learning, and lately practicing, law. Most of Gib's work is on the legal end of banking, but he also donates his services to the local chapter of planned parenthood--and as a result, got plenty of ribbing when he and Liz had No. 3 child, Laura, back in October. Curtis (8) and Byron (4) are helping their parents enjoy the baby girl. Liz reports that Gib has become "a real jock," and has been running at the YMCA, putting in about 25 miles a month. Liz has been playing volleyball, working on a drug education program for elementary school children, and doing some singing. Last summer, they spent five days on a Great Lakes trip on an ore boat, a very pleasant trip.

Jim Mithoefer is still in Manchester, Vt., but is not planning to continue with his high school teaching job. Instead, he hopes to find a paid ski patrol position. He's got his own lawn care business, and this year has been teaching environmental science (conservation & forestry), and he and Peggy have gotten in some skiing when they could, but it wasn't much of a year for snow. Otherwise, Jim says, things are much the same.

The latest news from Anson Perina finds him "on the road," currently working in Wyoming cutting timber for a small logging company, and now & then driving truckloads of railroad ties from Wyoming to Kansas. He says Wyoming is a "strange place...some areas look as desolate as the dark side of the moon, but other parts look like Eden." He reports he sees deer, elk, antelope, coyotes, and golden eagles almost daily in the woods, and now and then a bald eagle. He bunks in a town called Encampment--pop. 380--and spends most of his spare time hunting and fishing. Puts in some energy helping to coach the Colorado State U. rugby team, too, and maintains a permanent address in Aspen.

Anson reports running into Frank Phillips, who is married and has a daughter. Frank's living in Concord, Mass., and working as a reporter for a paper in Worcester.

Frank Rosenberg wrote, under the letterhead of a new company, ALUF Industries, Inc. This is a new venture which he started up with his father, as a result of the reorganization of the old firm, FEDCO, in which he was engaged last edition. The new company is in much the same line of work, i.e. hydro-mechanical systems. Getting the new business on its feet has demanded most of Frank's time, but he says it looks pretty encouraging. With all that work, Frank and Ellie managed to take off for a week last summer with another couple and sailed in a 36 ft. sloop to Nantucket, a nice trip except for one day's encounter with a storm that missed being a hurricane by virtue of a semantic distinction that didn't count for much when you were out there in it. They didn't get in much skiing this winter, but Rosy has been playing hockey for a team on Long Island and enjoying himself. Lately he's had some time to catch up on work around the house, remodeled the bathroom, etc. As he did

last year, Frank got on the phone for Darrow a few weeks ago, trying to get those of us who had somehow neglected to donate to the annual giving drive to get off our assets and contribute, so many of you may have heard his golden voice quite recently. Seriously, it's good work he's doing, and the contacts he's been able to make have helped me a great deal to put together the list of addresses on the last page of this document.

Lucky for us, Carl Sharpe got around to writing this year, as he'd moved and I had no idea where to. After a summer he describes as idyllic which they spent living on Queechy Lake in Canaan, and working as recreation director (Carl) and assistant librarian (Francie) at Berkshire Farm, they moved to Berlin, Mass. Carl is teaching English at Westboro (Mass.) High School, a very fine school with about 1,000 students. He's teaching one section each of freshman, sophomore, junior and senior English. Berlin, where they're living in an apartment, is a typical-New-England-small-town-rustic-village, (pop. 800), and they plan to stay there a year or so, but would like to move back to the area around Darrow if they could. Last summer, Carl and Francie ran into Dick and Sue Nunley at Tanglewood; made all sorts of promises to get together, but somehow never made it. Carl says his good intentions of visiting the Hoppers have similarly come to nought, but he urges any Darrowites in the neighborhood (40 min. from Boston, 20 min. from Worcester) to drop in.

We have indirect news, via Rosy's telephoning, of two more of our classmates, both of them in the real estate business, which presumably must be booming, since they're too busy to write. John Cavallo is reported to be selling lots out on Cape Cod, and John Prentiss, who has followed through on his intent to move to the upstate N.Y. farm he and Chris bought a few years back, is working on the development of a shopping center somewhere in Connecticut, according to our class telethon expert.

Lots of items from former teachers this year, too. Marylou Anderson writes that she and Larz are "doing the usual things" in Dallas. Fergie, who his mother reminds us, is now 14, as old as we were when he was born, is getting top marks in school and has won several prizes in fencing tournaments. Larz is still teaching at St. Mark's School, and coaching the wrestling team, which won its conference championship. Ran into Terry Duvall at a tournament in Oklahoma City, and again in Ft. Worth at another. Marylou is working in the library and in the clerical office at St. Mark's, doing volunteer work at a mental health clinic, taking Spanish in the evenings, plus running a household and chauffeuring everybody around. They're planning a trip back East this June, and expect to see the Goffs, and Ken O'Brien '61, Larz's cousin. In their spare time, they're building an adobe house in Taos, N.M., for vacation use and eventual retirement. If you're in the area, stop in!

Don Beaver is still at Williams College, teaching history of science. He got over to Darrow last fall, to give a guest lecture on science and technology and its impact on society and values, had an enjoyable time, and reports that he's very favorably impressed with the current student body and faculty. His plans include at least one more year at Williams, and his wife, Ollie, is working on her Ph.D. in math at the U. of Mass.

On orders from his boss, our big Uncle in Washington, Richard Bethards has boarded his magic carpet and been whisked off to Saudi Arabia, where he lives in a "tiny billet consisting of two rooms--each about 10'x10'--this magnificent display of opulence is situated in Riyadh, the capital..." Richard is English Language Training Coordinator for the Saudi Arabian Armed

Forces, as he was before in Indonesia. He travels quite a bit, and now & then feels as if he's living in a 19th century travel book, as when treated to a traditional lamb feast, served and eaten with the fingers from one huge common platter. Richard hoped to get over to Beirut to see the Brodheads--after all, it's only 850 miles! No idea how long this assignment may last, but Richard has kept his home in San Antonio, perhaps in anticipation of returning there before too long.

Speaking of the Brodheads, Charles and Sue remain at International College in Beirut, and wrote at Christmastime, describing the magnificent college plant they have there for training future leaders of the Mideast. Charles says "I am sure that presenting these things on a silver platter is not enough. We have to train these kids to improve their environment with their own hands." So far, the college hasn't adopted Hands-to-Work, but Charles & Sue have a group of 20 or so boys who do work on campus improvements, as well as conservation and anti-pollution projects, for a few hours of manual labor each week. Charles didn't say how much longer they plan to stay in Lebanon, but if you write them there it's sure to catch them.

Last year we reported that Patrick Evans had vanished from his old address in Bujumbura. One of my missives eventually tracked him down to a new post in Finland, where he operates out of Helsinki as BP's representative in those parts. Should any of his old students be in the neighborhood... Shucks, I'd really been counting on looking Patrick up in Bujumbura one of these days...

Bill Goff writes that nothing earth-shaking has occurred in their bailiwick in the past year. The kids are now 6 (Peter) and 4 (Mindy), and parents and dogs are all a year older, too. They are a little anxious re the economic crunch in education--worried about future tenure, promotions, etc. Bill is still working on his thesis--one of those seemingly never-ending academic treatises. In gloomier moments, he says, "I can rent a colonial costume, with some lumber and a few pennies, build a chestnut-shoe shine stand and set myself up for business, Duke of Gloucester, downtown 18th century Williamsburg." If any of you should be attracted by that or other tourist-drawing features of the area, be advised "The Goffs have space--STOP, be put up, and visit!"

From Steve Jones, a Christmas card. He's still in Brooklyn, and says he always enjoys reading the newsletter. I always enjoy getting his Christmas cards, so I guess we're about even.

Coach Harry Mahnken reports that he's been doing some substitute teaching at New Lebanon H.S., "--make a few bucks to put a can of beans on the table, and have some left over for a few beers." When the good weather allows, he heads out to hit a few golf balls around. Coach complains, "Talk about population explosion--we are grandparents eight times!"

Rev. T. Guthrie Speers still splits the year between Baltimore, where he and Mrs. Speers have moved to a new house, and Center Sandwich, N.H., where they'll be from about now until after Labor Day. Dr. Speers has been in touch with Harry Mahnken, and says he occasionally runs into Darrow students (present crop) who are very enthused about the school--especially about coeducation! Last winter, the Speers took a vacation trip to the Bahamas, and visited friends in Florida, where he used to be pastor of a chapel. Dr. Speers still is active as a peripatetic preacher, delivering guest sermons on about half of the Sundays last year. They'd love to see any old friends who are near Center Sandwich in the summertime or early fall.

Marie and Don Sutherland are doing fine in Rockville, Md., Marie wrote to say. The firm Don was working for cut its staff by 50% last spring, and as a fairly new employee, Don found himself on the job market; he found a new position with the Manpower Administration of the Department of Labor, assisting local officials in management of job-training programs. The job involves a lot of travel, and some weeks he lives out of his suitcase. On the side, Don is involved in some civic activities, and Marie has a Bluebird troop (small-size campfire girls). Janet is in first grade, and Mark in nursery school, and when they're home, they keep Marie plenty busy. For recreation the whole family goes off to the mountains or to nearby parks for hikes and picnics at regular intervals. Like almost everybody, they'd love to see any of us who should be in the area.

Steve and Sally Swenson have moved to a new house in Corvallis, Ore., where Steve is still working as psychologist for the city school system. They have more room and a view of the mountains from their new address. In the snow months, of course they are still active skiers. Steve had hopes of getting Scott Leake to come out for a big cross-country race in April, but apparently Scott couldn't make it.

From Jim & Sarah Wright and their three girls came a Christmas newsletter, filled with items, some of which are new since our last edition a few months earlier. Both Jim and Sarah were working, Sarah as a tax clerk in training, and Jim as Head of the Upper School at Old Trail. She also is an Elder of their church and active in the League of Women Voters, while he teaches Latin and English, along with bearing the administrative headaches. The kids are growing up and engaged in normal kid activities: Debbie, who's 13 by now, Becky, 10, and Anne, 6, keep their parents on their toes, but they all have happy times together, as the five grinning faces in the Xmas photo can attest. With the two of them working, Jim had hopes that they'd get a longer vacation this summer than they have in most recent years.

That brings it 'round to me. After seven long years, I'm wrapping up my Ph.D. this month. Nothing to do now but turn in the thesis and take my orals. Then, as a present to ourselves for sticking it out this far, in June Alice and I are going to take off for Europe for six weeks, mostly in Great Britain and Scandanavia, with a quick loop thru France and Switzerland. After that, my plans are somewhat nebulous; the job market for academic positions is somewhere on the bleak side of awful this year. Positions in my field (science and public policy, environmental studies) are mostly in new programs, for which there is no money. So between now and the day our plane leaves, I'll be looking pretty hard. I have no fears about something turning up eventually, but can afford to look for the right job, since Alice has a good job and we know we won't starve. We'd love to stay in this area, but who can say where the winds of opportunity will blow us. I'm afraid before too long we'll be settling down into work and raising a family...periods of major transition are always a little sad, but as John Ho said, it will be good to get out there and do something that contributes and actually get paid for it, after all these years.

I hate to do this, but economic reasons as well as plain old getting tired of beating a dead horse are going to make me carry through on my threat. If you were on the list of people I haven't heard from in 5 years or more, this will be the last newsletter you get unless I am quickly notified that you're still alive. The people who are about to be scratched from the mailing list are Carl Braun, Steve Foote, Bill Gette, Dave Hoon, Jack Loveland, Chuck Romack, Bob Sherwood, Damon Van Vliet, Duane Lehmann, Bill Aiken, Dick Nunley, and Fred Wheelock. Last chance, folks.

This year, I decided to put all the addresses together in one place for handy reference. These are the most recent addresses I have been able to dig up, and come from several sources--your letters to me, Frank Rosenberg's telethon efforts, and the latest listings the school has on file. I'd like to keep this as up-to-date as possible, so please notify me if your address changes!

Bill Anthony
P.O.Box 241
Litchfield, Conn. 06759
203-567-9593 (5/73)

Chuck Arundale--lost
Art Beneventi--lost

Dave Benson
1422 Alamo Ave.
Colorado Springs, Colo. 80907
303-635-5950 (5/73)

R.J. Brandes
Madero 1919
Vicente Lopez
Prov. de Buenos Aires
Argentina
795-8232 (5/73)

Carl Braun
199 Kings Park Dr.
Liverpool, N.Y. 13088
315-622-2235 (1972)

Peter Deri
83 MacDougal St.
New York, N.Y. 10012
212-477-6409 (5/73)

Terry Duvall
2637 Berkshire Way
Oklahoma City, Okla. 73120
(1973)

Steve Foote
300 Selleck St.
Stamford, Conn. 06902
203-327-4015 (1973)

Bill Gette
Box 384
Bernardsville, N.J. 07924
(1973)

P. J. Gorday
807A Knox Ave.
Nashville, Tenn. 37204
615-356-3128 (5/73)

John Castellani

Dave Griswold

5710 Over Dr.

702 15th Ave. N.W.

Alexandria, Va. 22304

Large, Ga. 30240

703-811-1111 (1973)

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall, 2637 Berkshire Way

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall, 2637 Berkshire Way

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

John Duvall

Dave Hoon
1117 Newark St.
Aurora, Colorado 80010
(1973)

Denton Hopper
4 Crestwood Rd.
West Hartford, Conn. 06107
203-521-3377 (5/73)

Barry Komisaruk--lost

Bob Lang
55 Morris Ave.
Springfield, N.J. 07081
201-379-1800 (bus.) (1973)

Towner Lapp
3174 Plum Island Dr.
Northbrook, Ill. 60062
312-498-5294 (5/73)

Scott Leake
Woodford Rd.
Bennington, Vt. 05201
(5/73)

Duane Lehmann
Bliss Mine Rd.
Newport, R.I.
(1972)

Pierre Loomis
Rte. 2, Box 167
Elgin, Ill. 60120
312-464-5173 (1973)

Jack Loveland
Box 88
West Falmouth, Mass. 02574
(1973)

Harry Lum--lost

Joe MacLaren--lost

John McCann--lost

Dick McElroy--lost

Gib Manchester
1870 Selma Ave.
Youngstown, Ohio 44504
(1973)

Bob Meisenhelter--lost

Jim Mithoefer
P.O. Box 345
Manchester, Vt. 05254
(1973)

John O'Brien
c/o Eugene Linn
Rural Route 1
Wilson, Wyo. 83014
(1972)

Anson Perina
P.O. Box 3005
Aspen, Colo. 80611
(1973)

Frank Phillips
off Musketaquid Rd.
Concord, Mass.
617-369-7428 (1972)

John Prentiss
Pine Tree Farm
22 Dutcher Rd.
R.D. No. 2
Freeville, N.Y., 13068
607-844-8446 (5/73)

Chuck Romack
2432 N. Balboa Ave. Apt. 7
Tucson, Ariz. 85721
602-623-2330 (1972)

Frank Rosenberg
24 Link Lane
Hicksville, N.Y. 11801
516-931-5129 (5/73)

Carl Sharpe
Box 169
Berlin, Mass. 01503
(1973)

Bob Sherwood
c/o Rev. Everett Sherwood
4 Norway St.
Milton, Mass.
(1972)

Huib Soutendijk
420 Oregon St.
Cincinnati, Ohio 45202
(1973)

Kip Smith--lost

Jay Tanner
318 W. 81st St.
New York, N.Y. 10024
212-787-4759 (1972)

Mike Terry
6765 W. 2nd St.
Hialeah, Fla. 33014
(1972)

Kiyo Toh--lost

Damon Van Vliet
c/o Lind Brothers
141 E. 25th St.
New York, N.Y. 10010
(1972)

Don Walsh--lost

Buff Westin--lost

Bob Willock
1811 Sumter Ave.
North Minneapolis, Minn. 55427
(1973)

Alan Wright--lost

Roland Wright
1307 Rugby Rd., Apt. #4
Schenectady, N.Y. 12308
518-372-5572 (1972)

FACULTY

Bill Aiken--lost

Larz Anderson
4006 Mendenhall Dr.
Dallas, Tex. 75234
(1973)

Don Beaver
c/o Dept. of History
Williams College
Williamstown, Mass. 01267
(1973)

Richard Bethards
USMTM/ARSEC
APO N.Y. 09616 (1973)

Charles Brodhead
International College
P.O. Box 236
Beirut, Lebanon
(1973)

Horton Durfee--c/o Darrow

Ron Emery--c/o Darrow

Patrick Evans
c/o Suomen BP Oy
Mikonkatu 8
Helsinki 10, Finland
(1973)

Bill Goff
93 The Maine
First Colony
Williamsburg, Va. 23185
(1973)

Lester Henderson
c/o the Athenian School
Danville, Calif. 94526
415-837-7733 (1973)

John Joline--c/o Darrow

Steve Jones
130 Hicks St.
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201
(1973)

Walt Lehmann--c/o Darrow

Harry Mahnken
Apt. 59-D, Highland Drive
Colonial Gardens
Pittsfield, Mass. 01201
(1973)

Des McCracken--c/o Darrow

Dick Nunley
Old Shaker Rd.
New Lebanon, N.Y. 12125
(1973)

Rev. T. Guthrie Speers
118 Cross Keys Rd.
Baltimore, Md. 21210 (Oct thru Apr)
Center Sandwich, N.H. 03227
(May thru Sept) (1973)

John Spencer
20 Oxbow Rd.
Wellesley Hills, Mass. 02181
(1973)

Don Sutherland
810 Blossom Dr.
Rockville, Md. 20850
301-762-0427 (1973)

Steve Swenson
1407 N.W. Alta Vista Dr.
Corvallis, Ore. 97330
503-752-8268 (1973)

Jack Van Vorst
31 Buel St.
Pittsfield, Mass. 01201
(1971)

Rev. Jim Wright
775 Greenwood Ave.
Akron, Ohio 44320
216-867-1583 (1973)