



The Great Class of 1953 --- Still Leading the Pack!!

Collins Corner Summer is suddenly appearing in the rear view mirror. Temperatures in Boston fell to 62 last night and Fall and all of its characteristics and activities will soon be upon us. The Dartmouth football team began its first official sanctioned practice August 25th and the first game is only a month away. Jacksonville, FL will be the site of our season opener and I am sure Dave Halloran will have a lot to report on that unusual event designed, like the Stetson game, to keep our southern brethren "Green.". Here are the other Fall scheduled activities to keep you up to date and hopefully so you will be able to make plans to join us at one or more.

The Fall in Hanover:

The 2019 Dartmouth College football season is only four short weeks away. We had great success last year by sharing the Ivy League title and hope to continue this year. Here is the schedule:

<i>Sept 21</i>	<i>Jacksonville</i>	<i>at Jacksonville</i>
<i>Sept 28</i>	<i>Colgate</i>	<i>at Home</i>
<i>Oct 5</i>	<i>Penn</i>	<i>at Philadelphia</i>
<i>Oct 12</i>	<i>Yale</i>	<i>Homecoming</i>
<i>Oct 19</i>	<i>Marist</i>	<i>at Poughkeepsie</i>
<i>Oct 26</i>	<i>Colombia</i>	<i>at Home</i>
<i>Nov 2</i>	<i>Harvard</i>	<i>at Cambridge</i>
<i>Nov 19</i>	<i>Princeton</i>	<i>at Yankee Stadium</i>
<i>Nov 16</i>	<i>Cornell</i>	<i>at Home</i>
<i>Nov 23</i>	<i>Brown</i>	<i>at Providence</i>

Class Officers Meeting weekend in Hanover – September 20 and 21.

Note that the Yale game on October 12th is Homecoming and we will gather Saturday morning for a class meeting. Our Mini Reunion co-chairs, Put Blodgett and Harlan Fair will arrange for a class dinner for Saturday evening at Paganucci Lounge. Also note for the first time, Dartmouth will be playing Princeton at Yankee Stadium. Coach Buddy Teevens threw out the first ball at the Yankees / Tampa Bay game on July 15th to hype the game. This is the 150th anniversary of college football and the 250th anniversary of the founding of Dartmouth College.

More kudos come our way:

The wonderful work Ron Lazar has done in leading our class to the Dartmouth College Fund success year after year is well known by all of us, but following is an e-mail received from Pat Crim, our Class contact with the Dartmouth Alumni Fund puts it all in perspective from the college's view in just a few words. *Good Morning, Your Class continues to amaze me every year with your outstanding performance. You stand head and shoulders above your peer classes in terms of the Dartmouth College Fund, but also nearly every other Class out there. Kudos to all of you for good work for Class and College! Best,Pat*

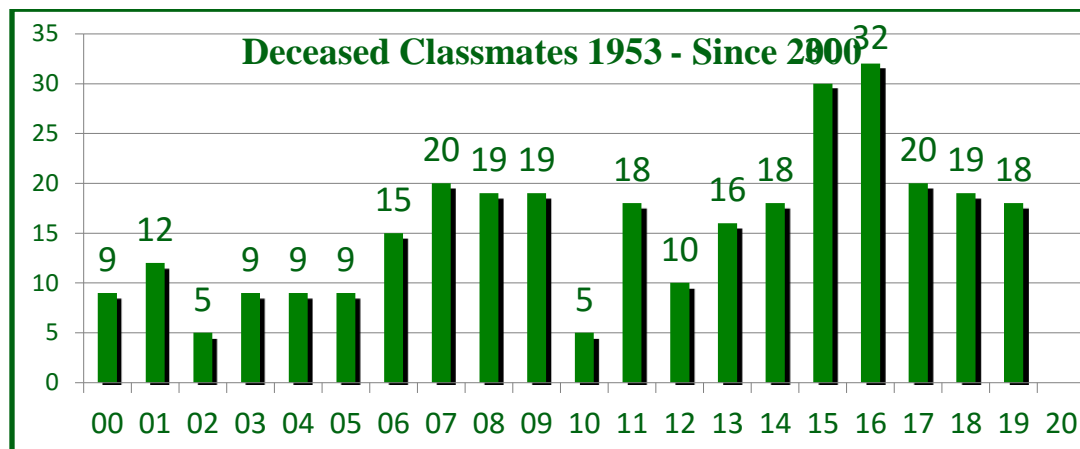
New Buildings on Campus: The College is in discussion with its planner and the town of Hanover regarding several new construction initiatives ranging from the College Golf Course, Dartmouth Hall to new dormitories. Here is the latest on the dormitory discussion.

Before an audience of around 30 community members, executive vice president Rick Mills proposed on Thursday afternoon three new sites that the College is currently considering for the construction of a new 350-bed undergraduate residence hall. The town hall meeting was the second of three meetings, each of which allow community members to give feedback on the three locations following a brief presentation by Mills.

The three proposed locations include the intersection of Crosby Street and East Wheelock Street, a location that would necessitate the removal of the three tennis courts and House Center A; on College Street across from the McLaughlin Cluster, a location that would require the removal of senior society Dragon's physical plant; and on the location where Gilman Hall formerly stood. The new residence hall would also be used as a location for one of the College's six house communities.

The College's residence halls currently host around 3,100 beds and have been at capacity for several years. As a result, the College has been unable to undertake renovation projects on existing undergraduate residence halls, around half of which have not been renovated in over 15 years. Such projects typically require that a building be closed for around a year, if not more. Mills remarked that the addition of a new residence hall would allow the college to conduct maintenance projects.

Class Population: Several classmates have inquired as to the current status of our class numbers. About 702 of us arrived on campus in the fall of 1949. As of the moment we have lost 60.5% of our class or 426 classmates. There are 276 of us comprising the current Class of 1953. This is not a record you want to set, but according to demographic statistics these figures are right on the average for our age group.



The message here is to stay active and stay well, as we are planning on setting a new attendance record at our 70th reunion in 2023!!! Hope to see many of you at one of our Fall events in Hanover. Stay well and stay in touch. It's good for you, and for all of this great class of 1953.

Best, Al

Mark Smoller has pulled together the Class Notes for the Autumn Alumni Magazine which covers the highpoints of our current news. As always Mark, many thanks, and he plays a mean piano as well—must be those keen dental hands!! “It is time to congratulate Ron Lazar and his crew for their efforts and success of our Class Dartmouth Fund. Ron writes “I am delighted to report that with the outstanding support of the Class we achieved the participation of 73.6% of our classmates, the 3rd highest of Dartmouth’s 73 reporting classes. The loyal team that made this possible was Al Collins, Phil Beekman, Dick Blum, Dick Loewenthal, Bob Malin, Fred Stephens, John Avril, John Cernius, Tom Duke, Carl England, Bill Friedman, Dave Halloran, Bob Henderson, Don McMichael, Dick O’Connor, George Sarner, Bernie Sudikoff, and Tim Thomas. We collected \$193,391 just one year after our super 65th reunion total of \$476, 496. Well done ’53.

On the subject of kudos, Dave Halloran produces our outstanding web page which is a living documentary of our Class from its inception. David also continues the work of Donald Goss and writes and edits our award winning “53 Out” – just remarkable, [Ah shucks Mark, and thanks] Speaking of writing our most prolific author, Peter Bridges has written two delightful short works. They may be found in Eclectica, the oldest US online journal, The first “The Reward” is fiction and is drawn from real happenings which occurred in his years in Foreign Service. Peter provides a first-hand insight into international intrigue once again. The second “Dingo and Fair Game” is non-fiction and a memoir of his dog “Dingo”, who appeared one day starving, wretched and looking for a home. Peter was serving in Italy at that time and took him in. They became running companions and when the Bridges

moved to the Czech Republic Dingo moved with them ultimately emigrating to Virginia when they returned home.



Peter and Mary Jane Bridges celebrated their 175th birthday together with friends and all the family that could come, in Crested Butte on August 10, this summer--- family members who could attend. (L to R: Front row: daughter-in-law Maury Wray '92, Mary Jane, Peter. Standing: son Andrew Bridges '92; grandchildren Penny Jensen, Roland Bridges, and Gigi Jensen; son-in-law Andy Jensen; daughter Mary Bridges Jensen. Mary Jane and Peter offered the assembled crowd the Sonnet that follows::

Dear family and friends, we're glad you're here
And very glad that we're here, too.
You're welcome to libations and to eats
But we may bend your ears with treks and climbs.
The aged may get garrulous with beer

But we're still sharp, we say; don't misconstrue
As bragging what we tell you of old feats;
We've seen both victories and tragic times.
We won't get too political today.
You know as well as we that things are bad
And summer green goes gold but soon cold gray.
Still, under these good trees we won't be sad.
Up in our aspens sings a tender sparrow:
She sings an ancient line: Dum spire, spire.

P.S.B. & M.J.B.

["Dum spiro, spero" = While I breathe, I hope.]

June Dosik writes "Lovely email, Dave. I think happily of the '65 Reunion I attended last year. I moved to an ACTS Retirement community in December. A home of loving kindness -- very nice apartment, excellent dinner, lectures, etc. Did I give you my new address? I'm not sure, so here it is 6015 Verde Trail South, Apt L-106, Boca Raton, FL 33433/ My very best to you and Joanne, and here is the picture you requested with our son and grandson. I just celebrated my 80th birthday -- took 6 weeks and spanned 10,000 miles! I will delve into the archives and find a picture of Dick and me. Very best, June



Ralph Heyman writes “We are visiting In San Diego for Grandson wedding with all the family here. Our Dartmouth. Granddaughter is finishing her fellowship at Raynior;

Cass Cassidy writes, “Dave, I enjoy your "newsletters" but have nothing to add except that I too have a "tribal connection." [Referring to my Cherokee ties in the Seminole Nation here in Florida] Many years ago I became a Blood Brother of the Shoshoni nation, those relatives of Sacagawea, who helped Lewis and Clark through to the coast. That ceremony was part of the One Shot Antelope Hunt held annually in Wyoming wherein we successful hunters were so honored! I never used that fact in any political campaign!
Best, Cass

Andris Padegs writes “I have sad news – my wife Mara died less than a month ago – on July 10. We met before I came to Dartmouth, and we spent some memorable weekends in Hanover during the college years. We got married after I graduated from Thayer School.

I spent my working years at IBM, joining it after I received the PhD in 1958. It was a time when IBM was blossoming, and I was fortunate to land a really challenging job – I was one of the two people who formulated and wrote the original System/360 Principles of Operation. Later I was responsible for systems architecture within IBM and was involved in a number of ancillary activities, such as catching Russian and Japanese spies. IBM architecture had become the world standard, and all competitors tried to find out the latest IBM developments. I retired from IBM in 1991, when I formed my own company Infologistik, Inc., working with people from Latvia. I am from Latvia originally, and the roots have remained strong.

Paul Emery Kitty Emery writes Paul was riding his bicycle on Saturday morning, August 3, on a local bike trail, when he fell off and was life flighted to the Trauma Unit at a local hospital in Pittsburgh. He passed away at 1:55 p.m. Memorial service was held August 10 at 2 p.m. The obituary is on the website of the funeral home: www.timothykslater.com. He really enjoyed taking part in the 65th reunion. His sudden departure is very difficult for the family, but we know that he is with his Lord and Savior whom he loved and served.

Sadly we offer condolences to the families of our dearly departed classmate John Rogers and to the Goss family on the loss of their mom, Lillian, Donald’s wife. They are all missed

Lynne Atherton writing about Fred Chase

and impressive. I thank you for all the work Well it was a great story, anyway, Dave. Even moreso, your entire newsletter is fascinating and devotion that represents. I know I still owe you an account of finding Fred Chase's grandfather's senior cane - - he the Chase of Chase Field, riginally peopled by Grandfather's cows whose milk nourished the undergraduates at five cents a quart, now by students playing on AstroTurf, pic attached...but I got sidetracked and still am, with Atherton Family Papers (of my grandfather, Henry Bridge Atherton, D1859. Yes, grandfather. 100 years between us, only 2 generations). Thank you again for doing such a splendid job for The Great Class of 1953. I'll be back in Hanover later this month, especially looking forward to seeing the new Hood. Lynne and here is a pic of Chase Field and of the Great Man Himself, Fred Chase



William A. Burns writes “Susan Sperry and I celebrated our 65th wedding anniversary on June 10. Altogether we have been a couple for 72 years. She is a graduate of Brown with much work at nearby RISDie. Retirement has been great for us both. We spend our summers on Lake Seymore in Morgan, VT, 15 minutes from the Canadian border. I spent 26 years as the principal of Manchester HS Central nicknamed "The Little Green." In 1925 Dartmouth was considered for the national championship in football. Central was then coached by Hubie McDonough a "Big Green" all American on post-war teams at Dartmouth. His Central Team in 1925 was undefeated and the local sports writers gave the name to the school. As a Dartmouth grad, I was pleased to be at CHS. We wish fellow 53'ers good health and prosperity”. Thanks William and I believe Jim Oberlander’s dad was also a member of that national championship candidate team at Dartmouth.

David Cost has a new book of contemporary poetry out, entitled Java Lite. There are eight poems therein with the titles of “My Office Mailman” “Words Without Conjunction” “Counting Winter Birds” “Mornings In Perugia” “From the Moose’s Book of Mostly Nonsense” “Day Surgery” “Oh My Darling” and my favorite as you might guess “Java Time at the John Ashbery Café” I will find out if David has any of these on the Net and where one can obtain Java Lite. His poems are so much fun to read. Here is a touch of Java Time!!

“Ashbery is sitting on slab wooden bench with a cup of coffee outside his coffee house writing in his notebook. The bench says to him “Sit here, see what I see; smell what I smell; hear what I hear”

A pigeon on a rafter flutters down portico to post –*Flubbiabibibla*

A car drives in, parks and turns its motor off—*Uggauguggaglai*

The car door opens- *Ummphh*

And closes – *Schangpp*

Heels walk on pavement – *click click click*

Tight denim legs move - *-shishswichswich*

The café door opens, music inside - *dada dum de dum de dum*

Man behind counter with rivets in his ears singing

hay hay da da dum—o wanna wanna

And it goes on and on spelling the sounds we all hear, know from whence they came, but for the life of us could not spell!! Tis fun to sing these as well. Thanks David---you are unique and I love your poems. LET THE CLASS KNOW WHERE THEY CAN GET A COPY!

Dartmouth Astronomer on Leading Discovery of a New Planet

The new planet, “DS Tuc Ab,” circles a bright young star outside our solar system.



A team that Elisabeth Newton, an assistant professor of physics and astronomy, has discovered a new exoplanet. (Photo by Eli Burakian '00)

Assistant Professor of Physics and Astronomy Elisabeth Newton, who led the research team that recently found an exoplanet—a planet outside our solar system—expects that this major discovery will yield valuable knowledge about how planetary systems form and change. “One of the overall goals of astronomy is understanding the big picture of how we got here, how solar systems and galaxies take shape,” says Newton. “By finding solar systems that are different from our own—especially young ones—we can hope to learn why Earth and our own solar system evolved in the ways that they did.” The planet, called DS Tuc Ab, orbits a bright young star. The star has been well studied, but the planet had been previously unknown. And even though DS Tuc Ab is about 45 million years old, it’s just a preteen, in astronomical terms. Now six times bigger than Earth, between the sizes of Neptune and Saturn, DS Tuc Ab is no longer growing, but it is still evolving. It’s thought to have a large gaseous envelope and be losing atmospheric gas, which means that it could shrink over time. Newton clearly remembers the day—actually, the night—she and her team first saw the signal of DS Tuc Ab. “I was in South Africa at a SALT conference, Skyping back to my colleagues in the U.S. around midnight. It was a very long email train,” Newton recalls. “Another reason I love living in Northern New England,” she says, “is that there’s not much light pollution, so you can usually see the stars at night”—a matter of no small importance. *Charlotte Albright can be reached at charlotte.e.albright@dartmouth.edu*

As an amateur astronomer and non- bestselling author, I chatted with Professor Albright and told her that in my book "Soaring Through The Universe" that Jesus, leading the new freshman class of Heaven in their tour of the Universe, took them to the "Number One" planet, Agape, the planet of total love and Charlotte chuckled and said "perhaps , David, we have discovered it. " "Hooray,": said I "could you pick us out a cool spot for The Great Class of 1953!!"

Blair Law writes Hi Dave.. First, many, many thanks for all you do to keep us all focused on "the Great Class".. Next... here's a question that has occurred to me often, lately.. How many of us are there who experienced what I think of as "THE ROBERT FROST EXPERIENCE" ?? I'm one of those. and to me that was one of the most interesting of my time(s) at Dartmouth.. Those evenings in one of the meeting rooms on the upper level of Baker Library, where that old, white haired gentleman read poems and discussed them with a fairly small group... For the life of me, I don't remember WHY I was motivated to go to those early evening sessions. But it probably had something to do with my roommate in Lord Hall, Johnnie Rogers..."the consummate scholar" in my opinion.. Anyway that's so long ago (some 70 years, now), ... In any event, it had a lot to do with my life down-the-road from there. Mr Frost became better and better known as the years wore on...He was one of my heroes..Poet Laureate, etc.. In my own family life, we started to have a now-and-then POETRY NIGHT , after dinner. Our kids, grandkids, their friends, and any houseguests, loved it. And so it's still a family tradition---(not just Frost poems, but every ones old favorite)--it's surprising how many people already have' or are motivated to cultivate a favorite or two... I my case I usually read or quote a Frost item. Well anyway, Dave.. it would be interesting to know how many of our classmates have thoughts about the "FROST Experience Best wishes.. BLAIR [response is on following page]

Blair, Here is the best Robert Frost story of our class until yours was received, and now they are tied!!! . Horrors, you have just shown me that I place the good stuff too far back in my somewhat verbose newsletters---Don Goss is coaching me to change but, but I just can't.. I guess it is just the Irish ancestry throughout me!!! And here is Bert Melcher's Robert Frost story, a spectacular gem!!

"My Checkered Career" by Bert Melcher '53 Th '54

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost

Recently I received the Colorado Sierra Club award for "Lifetime Conservation Achievement." At age 88, "lifetime" has significant meaning and remembrances.

There was one fulcrum in my "lifetime," both motivationally and educationally: it was Dartmouth. Hence, I offer a summary of this influence and of a "lifetime" since Dartmouth. Whatever I have accomplished is, to a significant degree, a result of Dartmouth and Thayer School. I applied to Dartmouth primarily because it was (and is) the only good engineering school in the country that places a heavy emphasis on the liberal arts. I was able to attend it not only because I was lucky enough to be accepted but because I had received an NROTC scholarship that made Dartmouth feasible economically. Now I look back on how Dartmouth and Thayer (civil engineering degree) directed my future for the 65 years since graduation. Perhaps the simplest and most direct description is to say that it was the weaving many threads into an entity of a complex tapestry. The many threads may seem to be random but in reality are derived from a common material: the Dartmouth institution with its pursuit of excellence in broad education and its moral humanism.

At some time at Dartmouth, I came across a statement by Dietrich Bonhoeffer, the German Protestant theologian hanged by Nazis in 1945: "*The ultimate test of a moral society is the kind of world it leaves to its children.*" This has been a guide ever since. I was fortunate to have been in a family – parents, grandparents, other relatives- with a wide range of experience, activities, interests and participations: science, nature, conservation, arts, literature, history, geography, governmental forms, politics, sports and above all, thinking for oneself and human values. Dartmouth was the loom on which all on the threads became the woven tapestry. Post-Dartmouth life merely was based upon, and perhaps expanded, the weaving accomplished by our college.

What were the specifics of this college experience? Too many to mention, but so many are embedded in memory. Stimulating, superb dedicated professors with a wealth of knowledge and material, classmates with whom I related and by whom I received education, non-classroom activities and environment. Baker Library with open stacks and the Orozco murals' first panel, "Great Issues", Freshman Commons and dining with classmates, Winter Carnival and the rah-rah events and college songs, Robert Frost, Paul Sample's art classes, NROTC summers in the military, skiing, John Sloan Dickey, proximity to new environments such as Boston, New York, Colby Junior College and Smith College that were foreign and educational to a Colorado native, intramural sports and theater and choral activities, eight o'clock classes across campus at 30 degrees below zero.

Above all, the constant stimulants and challenges to the maturing processes of critical thinking and developing values that guided us through life to this day. Returning to the thread of classmates, rooming with several who had different fields of educational material – especially architecture and urban planning – and taking a summer bike trip in Europe with two classmates rubbed off and definitely influenced me.

One experience that shaped my future was hearing Robert Frost saying his poems and discussing his life; small but vital events. My checkered career was influenced by his decision "to unite his vocation with his avocation" and by the poem about his life: "The Road Not Taken."

A bit about my checkered career of five careers. Carrier Number One: I was in the Civil Engineer Corps (thank you, Thayer School) and fortuitously stationed first in London, where I met and married Rosemary, and then in Boston. Both of these locations gave me new experiences building on college interests with environmental matters including as extreme air pollution, urban transportation and urban character in general. After five years on active duty, I returned to Denver with a family. I stayed in the SeaBee Reserves and finally retired as a captain (I was almost recalled to active duty and sent to Vietnam.)

Career Number Two in Denver. I worked for a small architectural engineering firm for seven years and then formed a new partnership. Concurrently, I entered into an avocation of conservation: air quality, promotion of scientific expertise in environmental planning, urban environment, transport issues and energy issues and technology. (Thank you, Thayer School.) I became an activist in redirecting our disastrous highways-only transportation plan and in creating a new Regional Transportation District. I served on its initial Board and was also appointed to the State Highway Commission – one of three people to be on both agency boards (Thank you, Thayer School.) Also, I was on the Board of Directors of a non-profit organization bringing interdisciplinary ecological scientific teams into planning and decisions in major developments in the Rocky Mountain region and was on the first Board of Colorado Citizens for Clean Air.

- Year 1969 was a special year: the fork in the road. In April, on the Highway Commission, I created a resolution that passed by the Commission and the State Legislature to establish a committee of environmental design experts to report to the governor, not the Highway Department, in overseeing the design and construction of I-70 through Glenwood Canyon.
- In May, the General Assembly enacted the bill for Regional Transportation District (RTD). In September the RTD Board of Directors first met; I was elected as the first chairman.
- *And most significantly, in June I took “the Road Not Taken” – the fork in the road uniting my vocation with my avocation. I dissolved my partnership and became a consultant on an ecological planning project for Colorado. The Dartmouth and Thayer education and Navy management experience provided courage for this step.*

Career Number Three: Upon leaving my partnership, I was retained as a consultant to develop a process for Colorado for bringing ecological information into planning and design. This led to the same work consulting for the national headquarters of the Army Corps of Engineers to implement the new National Environmental Policy Act. This was followed other similar work in this field, such as project manager on a Vail Associates study for the proposed Beaver Creek Ski Area.

In 1973, the Arab oil embargo led to work in energy conservation, planning and promotion of renewable energy. The nation was awakened to our dependence on Arab oil and to the need for new technologies for energy conservation. I joined the new Colorado Energy Research Institute at the Colorado School of Mines (CSM) and was project manager for Colorado's first analysis of energy projections and conservation for the future; that led to similar national work for the U.S. Department of Energy. (Once more, thank you, Thayer School.)

Carrier Number Four: A cutback in research funding for our CSM projects occurred in 1982 due to a new national priority switch. I chose to moving on rather than working half-time. I chose the latter and moved to Career Four. It was an entirely different field: business appraisal and brokerage. This was different in focus but the same tools of mathematics, analysis of systems relationships and externalities, and working with people were involved. I obtained a Real Estate Broker license, and joined professional organizations to become accredited in appraising. That is a fascinating field; every business has a host of variables, and the value of a business requires estimating future cash flows and business risks that affect a discount rate.

Carrier Number Five: I retired in 1999 and devoted much of my time to *pro bono* work on the matters of Carriers Number Two and Three. I had various positions in the Sierra Club, American Planning Association and a few other organizations dealing with transportation, the National Environment Policy Act, energy conservation and the climate crisis. I'm still involved.

In retrospect, my efforts were in conservation and my departure on the Road Not Taken were for concerns and activism – professional and *pro bono* - about clean air and water, mobility for all citizens without discrimination, a conservation of and reverence for nature, and sustainability for life on earth including *homo sapiens*. In 2005 I wrote about the climate crisis “tipping point”: were we approaching this? Recent scientific analyses are not encouraging for ecological sustainability

I have sought to weave business, environment, urbanization and justice together. So: THANK YOU, DARTMOUTH, THAYER AND THE CLASS OF '53!

Bert, the spirit of the esteemed Robert Frost., the ardent purveyor of the ideals of Dartmouth, the Vox Clamantis In Deserto, smiles continuously over the performance of those who have led their lives as have you. A perpetual thank you to you and those many classmates like you.

“Other days are very near us, as we sing here soft and low, We can almost hear the voices of the boys of long ago. They are scattered now, these brothers, up and down the world they roam. Some have gone to lands far distant, from the dear old college home. Some have crossed the silent river, they are looking down tonight. And the thought of these old brothers, makes our love now burn so bright.”

Lillian Prakelt Goss

NORWALK, CT — Lillian Prakelt Goss passed away peacefully in Norwalk Connecticut on Aug 10, 2019. She was born on March 20, 1933 and was the daughter of Gerhard Arthur Prakelt, and Lillian Lawson. On September 11, 1954, she married Donald Carpenter Goss in Townshend Vermont, her life-long husband for 57 years. Lillian attended Long Branch New Jersey High School and graduated from Cushing Academy, a preparatory school in Ashburnham, Massachusetts in 1951. Lillian was a dedicated alumna of Cushing Academy and served as chair of the Alumni Fund. In 1992, she accepted the position of Trustee of Cushing Academy. Lillian attended Wheelock

College in Brookline, Massachusetts and then transferred to Mills College in New York City where she received a Bachelor's of Science degree in Education in 1956. She continued her education at Fairfield University, earning a Master's degree in Special Education in 1981. While she lived in Westport, Connecticut for 28 years she was active in the PTA at the Burr Farms School. She also served as President of the Wheelock College Club of Southern Connecticut. As an active member of Greens Farms Congregational Church she taught Sunday School and served on the education committee for many years. From 1973 to 1985 she worked in the Westport Connecticut Public School District as an elementary school teacher at Riverview Kindergarten, Greens Farms and Kings Highway Elementary Schools. For over 50 years Lillian spent her summers at the family home on Block Island, Rhode Island. Lillian was an avid tennis player and president of the Block Island Club. In 1985 she and husband Don moved to Hanover, New Hampshire where she continued teaching for 16 years. Lillian worked as a master teacher/ mentor for the Stern Center for Language and Learning.

The life of Lillian Prakelt Goss exemplifies one of serving others. Through her dedication to her family, her church and to her teaching she shared the gifts of knowledge, faith, joy, hope and love to those who have been fortunate to walk the path of life together with her.

Lillian is survived by her children, Diane Catherine Goss Farrell, Jonathan Carpenter Goss, Thomas Carpenter Goss, and Holly Elizabeth Goss Betts, her grandchildren, Hilary Ann Farrell Prosnitz, Margaret Carpenter Farrell, Nathaniel Carpenter Goss, Claire Erkins Goss, Ethan Carpenter Goss, Eli Hunkins Goss and her great-grand children David Carpenter Prosnitz, Sarah Lillian Prosnitz and Elizabeth Farrell Prosnitz.

A celebration of Lillian's life will be held in Hanover New Hampshire in the Fall.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests contributions be made in memory of Lillian Goss to Cushing Academy, 39 School St. Ashburnham, MA. 01430.



When I reflect on the countless number of mates in our class that have shared the joys and sorrows of this marvelous group of Dartmouth '53's, I am reminded that any great man or woman always has a mate supporting him or her, Donald Carpenter Goss certainly had the best of the best in Lillian and their whole family. She was always there for Don, and for all of us. See you at the Great Reunion. Lillian, and hugs from all of us and give Donald a big hug for us too,.

An Important Note from Donna Reilly

Hi Dave, I've had so many wonderful comments about my book from members of the class of '53 that I thought you might be interested in knowing that I've started a blog on the same subject— caregiving for loved ones with dementia. You can find it at: alzheimersthehardway.com Chuck is doing well, considering the circumstances. He's still physically strong and seeing to it that the staff at Whittier measures up to his standards!!!. Best to all, Donna Also, Donna's book on caregiving "Learning the Hard Way: A Caregiver's Struggle with Alzheimer's" can be found on Amazon]

Dartmouth Homecoming - October 11-12, 2019 (Yale)



Baker Bell Tower Tours--Baker Library Information Desk, 2:00pm to 4:30pm



Film Screening: Early Daughters of Dartmouth – Blazing the Trail to Coeducation
DARToberfest Tent, Alumni Gym Lawn, Hanover, NH 5:00pm to 7:00pm EDT

Alumni and Dartmouth Students Gather for Parade--Corner of Crosby and
 Lebanon streets, Hanover, NH 7:00pm EDT

“Other days are very near us, as we sing here soft and low, We can
 almost hear the voices of the boys of long ago. They are scattered now, these
 brothers, up and down the world they roam. Some have gone to lands far
 distant, from the dear old college home. Some have crossed the silent river,
 they are looking down tonight. And the thought of these old brothers, makes
 our love now Burn so bright.”



Dr. Edward Okun, 87, a world-renowned retina specialist, gallery owner and artist, died from complications of cancer on June 14, 2019. He was the beloved husband of Barbara (Braham) Okun, to whom he was married for 53 years, until her death in 2007. He was also a wonderful father, grandfather, great-grandfather, brother, uncle, doctor, professor, colleague, and friend. Born in Springfield, MA, in 1931, Ed attended Dartmouth College '53, and then went on to earn his

medical degree at the University of Vermont. His education and training continued at the University of Chicago, the NIH, and Washington University in St. Louis, where he built his practice and raised his family. He was a pioneer in the treatment of diabetic retinopathy and in vitreoretinal surgery, and a highly skilled and compassionate doctor. His clinical research has contributed to the restoration and preservation of vision for countless people. As a Professor of Clinical Ophthalmology at Washington University, he also trained over 50 retina fellows who went on to practice around the world, many of them conducting valuable research and training fellows themselves. After 30 years of practice, he retired to Santa Fe, NM, where he assisted Barbara at the Okun Gallery of Contemporary Art. Their gallery was responsible for launching the careers of many artists who are now considered masters in their respective fields, particularly in ceramics, fiber, and metal works. Always a lover of the arts and the beauty of nature, Ed himself became an accomplished ceramist, painter, and photographer. Years after losing his wife to cancer, he found love again with the artist Ciel Bergman, who was with him until her own death in 2017. He is survived by his son, Dr. Neil Okun (Joan Sosnoff); his daughter, Roxanne Gray (Jon); his grandchildren, David Okun (Megan), Sarah Okun Cox (Jonathan), and Morris and Jason Gray; his great-granddaughters, Nora and Maeve Okun; his brother, Harold Okun; and his sister, Martha Dalitzky (Milton). His memory will be forever cherished by his family

and friends, his patients and colleagues, and by all whose lives he touched. His funeral was held on June 18 in Springfield, MA, with burial in B'nai Jacob Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to Kitchen Angels (www.kitchenangels.org) or to your charity in his memory.

Richard Joslin --- I received a very warm letter from Dick Joslin's son recently that advised us of the passing of Dick late last year. "I am sorry to have to tell you that my Dad, Dick Joslin, passed away on Nov 11, 2018. I know he was a proud member of the class of 1953. We had a private family graveside service on July 2, 2019. I was Dad's primary caretaker from 2010 until his passing. I have not sent anything to the Dartmouth Alumni Office. If you can do that for me I would appreciate it. Here is the obituary we made in November." Thanks, Richard

"On November 11th, 2018, Frank R. "Dick" Joslin, Jr, died of natural causes at the age of 88. Dick was born on April 27th, 1930 in Holden, Massachusetts, to Frank R. and Margaret (Roper) Joslin. He received a BA from Dartmouth College in 1953 and an MBA from The Tuck School of Business in 1958. He served in the US Army Counterintelligence Corps from 1953 to 1956. His long career in business management saw Dick and his family living in many cities and towns across the Midwest and Northeast. Dick married Ivania Mae Down, of Sioux City Iowa, on November 28th, 1953. Together they raised two children, Frank R. "Richard" Joslin, III of Tiverton, Rhode Island, and Alice "Abby" Letteri of Wellington, New Zealand. Abby and her

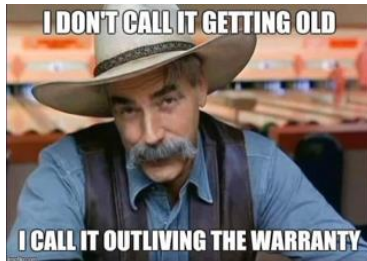
husband Joe Letteri have one daughter, Sofia Joslin Letteri, who has been a great source of joy to Dick since her birth in 1998. ,

Dick was an avid reader of history and biography. Together with Ivania, he enjoyed hiking, cross-country skiing and playing Scrabble. More recently, Dick enjoyed daily swimming and socializing with his many friends at Brookdale Sakonnet Bay, in Tiverton, where he lived from 2007. A lifelong Unitarian, Dick was an active member of congregations in many towns and cities where he lived, including Evanston, Illinois (1965 to 1973) and Omaha, Nebraska (1989 to 2007). Following a keen interest in liberal politics, Dick was a member of the Tiverton Democratic Town Committee. He was also an active member of the Dartmouth Class of 1953.

Dick was preceded in death by Ivania in March 2000, and by three of his five siblings, Robert, Nancy and Judith Joslin. He is survived by sisters Patricia Heggie and Joanne Lowry and by sister-in-law Karen Fischer and her husband Dr Josef E Fischer and their children, Erich Fischer and Alexandra Fischer-Wu.

According to his wishes, Dick was cremated, and his ashes laid to rest alongside Ivania in the Gore Cemetery, North Oxford Massachusetts. A private memorial and graveside service was conducted on July 2, 2019. Donations to Dick's memory can be made to Hope Hospice, 1085 N. Main Street, Providence, RI 02904 or to Potter League for Animals, 87 Oliphant Lane, Middletown, RI 02842.

A lighthearted look at aging and other thoughts



I finally did it!
Bought a new pair of shoes with memory foam insoles.
No more forgetting why I walked into the kitchen.

You never appreciate what you have till it's gone.
Toilet paper is a good example.

The best part about getting older is...
Nothing.
Getting older sucks.
SINGLE DAD LAUGHING

I think senility is going to be a fairly smooth transition for me.

When I was a kid, my parents would always say, "Excuse my French" just after a swear word... I'll never forget my first day at school when my teacher asked if any of us knew any French

You drop something when you were younger, you just pick it up.
When you're older and you drop something, you stare at it for a bit contemplating if you actually need it anymore.

WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, YOU DON'T KNOW YOU'RE DEAD. THE PAIN IS ONLY FELT BY OTHERS.
THE SAME THING HAPPENS WHEN YOU'RE STUPID.

ONE WAY TO FIND OUT IF YOU ARE OLD IS TO FALL DOWN IN FRONT OF A LOT OF PEOPLE. IF THEY LAUGH, YOU'RE STILL YOUNG. IF THEY PANIC AND START RUNNING TO YOU, YOU'RE OLD.

Try to remember, the greener grass across the fence may be due to a septic tank issue.

I'VE FOUND THAT GROWING UP IN THE SIXTIES WAS A LOT MORE FUN THAN BEING IN MY SIXTIES



**WHEN I GROW UP
I'D LIKE TO BE A
RETIRED LOTTERY
WINNER.**

Our wireless doorbells
sitting on their chargers....



And just like that
1969 was
50 years ago.



Golfing Buddies Are Forever, No Matter Where You Are!!

Two guys grow up together but after college one moves to Michigan, the other to Florida. They agree to meet every ten years in Fort Myers to play golf...

At age 30, they finish their round of golf and go to lunch.

"Where you wanna go?" "Hooters." "Why?"

"Well, you know, they got the broads, with the big boobs, and the tight shorts, and the legs ..." "OK."

Ten years later at age 40 they meet and play again.

"Where you wanna go?" "Hooters." "Why?"

"Well, you know, they got cold beer and the big screen TVs and everybody has a little action on the games." "OK."

Ten years later at age 50 they meet and play again "Where you wanna go?"

"Hooters." "Why?"

"The food is pretty good and there is plenty of parking." "OK."

At age 60 they meet and play again.

"Where you wanna go?" "Hooters." "Why?"

"Wings are half price" "OK"

At age 70 they meet and play again.

"Where you wanna go?" "Hooters."

"Why?" "They have 6 handicapped spaces right by the door."

"OK."

At age 80 they meet and play again.

"Where you wanna go?" "Hooters."

"Why?" "We've never been there before."

Some Current Considerations About The “End Times”

David G. Halloran, Phd. and Devotee to the God of the Hebrew and Christian Bibles

With lots of discussion ongoing in biblical circles about the prophesies of the End Times, the return of Jesus Christ to Earth as prophesized in the Bible, and His 1000 year rule over the Earth, I became fascinated in my “end time” years with understanding all of this a bit better. There are numerous prophesies related to those times throughout the Old and New Testament, but the events of the past 50 years have brought those possibilities more into consideration as a reality. To research this further I foraged through the writings of a litany of biblical experts, of which I am NOT, to see if there was a relationship of these prophesies to known events and what that reality on the End Time projections might have, either to confirm or reject the prophesies credibility . And THAT is the key point of this paper---what are the “known events” that would have to had happened that Christ said must occur before His return in that “generation or the generation following”. The credibility of our conclusions on the details will vary, but all are of extreme interest and your comments on your reactions to these conclusions would be most welcome.

That is what this paper is about; it is long, maybe a bit boring from time to time, and to alleviate some of those negatives I have summarized the events projected to lead to the End Times at the outset. It has been a rewarding project, both intellectually and spiritually, and I hope you can be enriched with some of the insights as have I. God loves us so very much that He enjoys keeping some mystery stirring about the whole affair to keep us interested!! THAT I AM!! To sort fact from opinion I have printed the actual biblical prophesies just as they appear in the Bible in [Blue Print in our report](#).

If you would like to read the study report, let me know and I will send you a .pdf copy along with a video by Rabbi Jonathan Cahn, a recognized expert on the subject of Biblical Prophecies. My report is 17 pages in length. Viva Retirement, Dave

PARTIES GALORE--- We are inundated by parties these days, the Democratic Party, the Republican Party, the Socialist Party, but none can approach the joviality of the Dartmouth Class of 1953 Party!!! Bob Malin said it best the night we graduated on that forever memorable day, June 14, 1953 when, after declaring our relative mediocrity as a class in academics and athletics, Bob pointed out our superiority in sociability earned us the presence of the President of the United States, Ike, as our graduation speaker. That sociability is evident in so many of our classmate pictures and in each edition / will include a few!!! Hold onto your hats and enjoy a bunch of laughs!!!



This is my perpetually smiling roommate Jim “Wheels” Cartmell operating the entry slide my dad had built for the Dartmouth “Pirates Party” in 1951. Guests were greeted outside the “Rathskeller” we converted from our barn and were placed on the slide with a black curtain impeding them from seeing the party gathering on the other side. On my signal to Jim he would pull the release and the new guest would make a triumphant entry to the celebration. Such fun and no law suits!! Guests were from '53, '51 [Brother Richard] '19 [Dad], '17 [Uncle], and Cousin '36.



At another Rathskeller gathering in more conventional collegiate dress - Ward Hamm and Yours Truly leading the songfest with Gordie Nichols '54, guitarist in our jazz group, and Jay Kulp [under the hat].



The Indefatigable Ted Spiegel's 75th Birthday Party



Pre-Game Tailgate in Jacksonville

Join the Dartmouth Friends of Football and fellow alumni, families, and friends at Jacksonville University in Jacksonville, FL as Dartmouth Football kicks off the 2019 season on Saturday, September 21!

We'll gather for a pre-game tailgate beginning at 11 a.m. before cheering on the Big Green at 1 p.m. Enjoy southern BBQ and refreshments in the company of fellow Dartmouth supporters from across the state.

[RSVP](#)

The tailgate entry fee is \$25 per person and includes food, soft drinks, and beer and wine. Additional beverages can be purchased at the cash bar. Children 12 years old and under are free. Information about game tickets, location, and parking is [available online](#). We hope to see you there!

DARTMOUTH

Dartmouth 1953 –A Band of Brothers and Families Forever



The Cherokees have a profound expression that so suits the emotions of our great class at this stage of our lives as our brothers are passing on to the other side. “A tear in the eye will bring a rainbow to the soul.” As I prepare each '53 Out, which I enjoy doing so much, the review of the latest obituaries brings about the memories of our time in Hanover, the many lifelong friends, and all the wonderful reunions and gatherings that we have enjoyed over seventy years and crystalized so well by last year's 65th. Those memories do cause a “tear” over those who have passed, but also paint the “rainbow” in our hearts and spirits for the joy we have experienced from all of our happenings. Those tears will bring about some magnificent rainbows and you may find some on your 1953 website which Mark noted, and follows!!! We have served our Dartmouth and each other well and those Rainbows will glisten in the Soul now, and forever. Cheers!!!

Classof53.site

