

The Great Dartmouth Class of 1953, Affable Too



The Legacy of the Dartmouth Class of 1953

We followed Ike's advice at our graduation on June 14, 1953 when he declared "You are leaders—you are bound to be leaders from your time here at Dartmouth; find out what the world is thinking; don't be Book Burners; and a day without fun is a day lost " Bob Malin captured the essence of Ike's message at the dinner that memorable night when he said "We are sort of a mediocre class scholastically, but we have our scholars; and we are sort of a mediocre class athletiically, but we have our stars; but we are an outstanding class socially because we like each other, and then Ike spoke to us today, so we had better go out and do something"

We have really done that something for Dartmouth, for America, for the Class, for each other, and for ourselves and our families under the superb leadership of Paul Paganucci, Don Goss, Phil Beekman, Fred Whittemore, Howie Clery, Ted Spiegel, Fred Stephens, Bob Simpson, Mark Smoller, Ron Lazar, and recently Bob Henderson, Len Gochman, and Class Presidents Al Collins and, Put Blodgett. It has been a super run since September of 1949 when the immortal John Sloane Dickey told us at the outset that our mission here was the business of learning, and that we did in our subject matters and in developing a web of friendships that became the lifetime Band of Brothers of '53.

Now is the time when we are adjusting to the reality of our mortality and when we say farewell to those who have "Crossed the Silent River". That farewell also implants forever in our hearts the memories of these dear brothers who shared the experience of a lifetime, the legacy of leadership of the Dartmouth Class of 1953. President Eisenhower was prophetic in his cry to us that June day "You are leaders; you are bound to be leaders." That we are and will continue to be; that is the Legacy of the Dartmouth Class of 1953. Yes, 1953 has set records on Alumni Fund giving and participation, and set records on Reunion attendance as well as other College events, and set records for participation in campus projects as manifest by our outstanding support for The Class of 1953 Commons, yes and more, But our greatest leadership trait goes back to what Bob Malin said about us on graduation night when, with a bit of a tear in his eye he said "We are outstanding socially because we really like each other." That was true 67 years ago, and though our ranks have thinned, it is still very, very true today. We have lived the Dartmouth experience to the fullest which will bring a forever glow to the numbers 1953. Ike was right, we were bound to be leaders and we kept that goal throughout this wonderful Dartmouth 1953 Experience. In an award to the class some years ago for the website that Dave Replogle pioneered, President Hanlon wrote that the website "reflected the sense of Community, History and Friendship that the Dartmouth experience provided" to this Great Class of 1953--- Classmates and families that is our Legacy of Leadership and for All Time..



Band of Brothers---Dartmouth 1953

Bruce Sherman, Skier Turned Poet Captured The Essence Of Our Legacy So Well

**The year was '49...a beautiful serene September...
Our class was taking form...every friendly member.
We were '53s...a band of brothers born that year
The next 4 years were brought to our attentions so clear
Settling into the business of learning, there our mission...
We honored all the college's cherished tradition...
Even "Wet Down" that left one's derriere burning!
Finally...with diplomas clutched in hand, all yearning.
Ike launched us on graduation into the "wide, wide world"...
"You're leaders", he said...as our flags them unfurled
Some of us had lives that did some very special things..
For most we've found what we sought, yes, everything.
Now, our ranks are thinning...as each completes the course...
We have lived as "Men of Dartmouth". a very positive force.
"Another '53 reporting Sir" and to St. Peter we will say...
"We've scheduled a reunion here; just not sure which day!"
"All of us aren't here quite yet...eventually all of us will be."
And on that day the Bells of Heaven will ring so merrily**

**Eleazar will be there on that special day of “’53 Tomorrow”
Then all will stand as he leads us in “Vox Clamantis in Deserto”
And we are confident that all 726 of us will be quite keen.
To see the blessed plan happen that paints the pearly gates green!”**

Mark’s Mark for The Early Spring Summary of ’53 Activities for the Class and the Alumni Magazine

Our Class has suffered a huge loss in December with the passing of Al Collins, and then followed by the loss of his successor in March, Put Blodgett. . Our dear President, Allen Collins wore the Green with dignity and conviction. To my knowledge he is the only person to have held all of the offices of President of the Alumni Council, President of the Association of Alumni, and Head of the Alumni Fund, and that was not all. He was ubiquitous managing to attend every Class function or gathering, always accompanied by his warmth, his wit ,and his camera . He was a District Enrollment Director and very active in the Hartford Club. We shall miss him sorely. His life was celebrated in February in Boston by his family at which his children ,eleven grandchildren and the following members of our of our Class participated.. Put Blodgett, Margie Cook, Cynthia and Dave Donovan, Dick Fleming, Sharon Lazar'83, and Ron Lazar, Dick O'Connor, Donna Reilly, Thelma and Fred Stephens, Joan and Bernie Sudikoff, and Nancy and John Thornley. With Put’s sudden passing shortly thereafter Dick O’Conner agreed to become our leader and we feel fortunate and pleased that Okie will assume the Presidency of the Club, and look forward to his stewardship. On the positive side, our Class enjoyed two holiday luncheons; one in Hanover at Kendall, and the other in New York City at the Dartmouth Club. Both events were well attended. I am very happy to recommend to you a new book by our Newsletter Editor, Dave Halloran. In the book Dave combines beautiful photographs as well as videos to produce a novel in e-book format "An Eternity Soaring Through the Universe". The inspiration for the book came from the words of scientist and theologian, Pierre Teilhard de Chardin, SJ when he concluded," We are not humans having a spiritual experience; we are spirits having a human experience." You may find it will

expand your imagination and perhaps your convictions as to what Eternity might be like. Details are on the website – "An Eternity Soaring Through the Universe." This has been a particularly difficult time for our Class. In addition to Allen and Put we have lost the following Classmates. William Andre, Jim Washburn, Daniel Ernst, Len Gochman, John Buchanan, Herbert Brodsky, and Winfred Case,. Our thoughts and condolences go out to their families. Mark H. Smoller; 401 Lake Shore Rd. Putnam Valley, NY 10579; (845)603-5066,



No Words Can Capture The Sanctity of This Special Moment With Al

Al's replacement was only in the presidency for a little over a month when the great outdoorsman succumbed to the vagaries of his amazing life. Below is the only piece that time allowed Put to write in "Put's Place" replacing "Collins Corner." I find it very special.



Put's Place

Early February was Dartmouth Winter Carnival time! Before I attended the college, my family would join the crowd driving around Hanover that Sunday afternoon gazing at the massive center-of-campus statue and the smaller ones in front of fraternities and dorms. That weekend was the big break, after first-semester finals and before the start of the second semester. Women on campus, ski racing in four events, dances, a profusion of other activities, and Outdoor Evening. I remember Olympic gold-medal skaters Barbara Ann Scott and Dick Button and Norwegian Egil Stigum '56 doing a somersault on skis off a small jump.

For several years the Outdoor Evening set was on the golf course opposite the DOC House and we skied down the rope tow hill behind it holding torches. In 1951 it was held in the football stadium. I well remember skiing down the stadium holding a torch, petrified that I would do a face plant where the stadium transitioned onto the flat field. Miraculously, I didn't.

In those days, statues were built by sprinkling water on snow in buckets and patting the resulting slush into statues. Today, if anything is done, snow is dumped on campus and the snow is carved away to create a small statue. Actually, there is so little interest, that the college hires professional ice sculptors to create some beauty across the Green from blocks of ice. Students

may try their hand, also. This year there is a plea for town volunteers to assist with a center-of-campus snow sculpture.

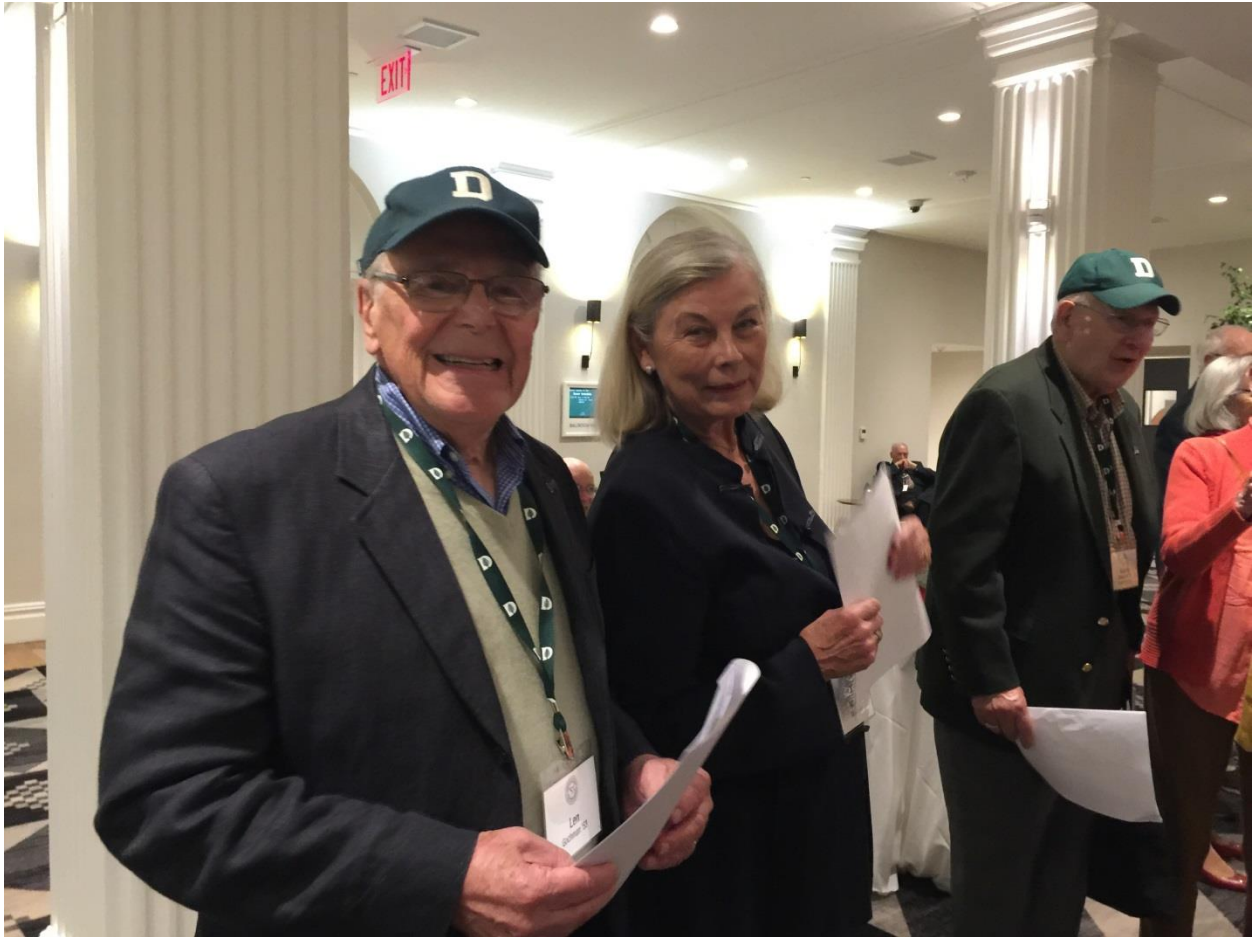
The ski jump was taken down years ago as jumping is no longer an inter-collegiate sport. There are four terms instead of two. Women make up half of the student body. What was once the Mardi Gras of the North and brought Hollywood to campus to record it, is now just another weekend.

The final indignity is that this year Harvard decided it wanted to host an inter-collegiate ski weekend and the pioneering ski college in America was eliminated from the winter schedule of inter-collegiate ski competitions.



Dick O'Conner, Put, and Harlan Fair at Al's Commemorative

Len Gochman, Our Mister Broadway -- a tribute to their dad at the Celebration of his magical life. His obit follows later.



- > On January 27, 1931,
- > Henry and Betty welcomed their new son.
- > He's their pride and joy
- > He can sing and dance?
- > So adored by his uncles and aunts.
- > Little Lenny with his curls
- > He charmed the family and the girls.
- > He grew up to become a Dartmouth grad.
- > But most important, he is our Dad.

- > Dad your voice was always there.
- > In good times and in crises you cared.
- > I still hear wise advice from you. "You gotta do what you gotta do."
- > Over the years and on the line
- > Your voice always made everything fine
- > It made us laugh, it brought us to tears.
- > Sharing joy and pain throughout the years.
- > You were our rock, the family foundation.
- > You gave us birthday parties and a good education.
- > We brought you love and aggravation.
- > You became a theater sensation.
- > How to succeed without really trying.
- > New York and Australia while I was lying
- > On your lap, not quite one,
- > On the plane. Remember? It was fun.
- > A little night music, you'd bring me to rehearsal.
- > I saw daddy on stage, twas quite a reversal,
- > From the daddy I knew who called me button nose,
- > And sometimes didn't like my clothes.
- > The audience cheered and so did we.
- > We learned how talented our dad could be!!
- > Finnian's rainbow, Tuscaloosa
- > I do I do, a lollapalooza
- > Voice overs, soaps, the snack pack horse
- > You'd bring home the pudding, of course.
- > And now it's time for curtain call.
- > Dad - take a bow because we are all
- > Surrounding you. Your family and friends
- > Let's hear it for dad/Grandpa/Len



What Are Some of the Things that Makeup this Legacy of Leadership that We “Tout”? Lots of Things Do and One of Them is Winter Carnival. *Here is a Video of 2020 Winter Carnival to Jar All Our Memories. Ctrl.click below the picture.*



[Video: Winter Carnival Highlights Ctrl.click here](#)

Winter carnival featured one of the tallest and longest snow sculptures in recent years—a sea monster rising from a snowy Green. Also see photos: ['Unbelievable Beasts': Scenes From Winter Carnival. Ctrl.click here](#)

Let's start back about 17 years at the Fiftieth Reunion of the Great Class of 1953 and, Guess What, Nathan Burkan has a video of that fabulous affair. Here 'tis.

[Dartmouth Class of 1953 50th Reunion Ctrl Click to open.](#)—the video is 45 minutes long but you can skip ahead or back by moving the video ball at bottom of the screen.

**First and Foremost to start our Legacy, AS BOB MALIN SAID
GRADUATION NIGHT“WE LIKED EACH OTHER! “Here are a few
pics from times gone by and with memories full color leading
in with the incomparable Bob Callendar and his knack for
always entertaining the pretty ladies, including his wife Cathy.**



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Organizer Supreme Ted Spiegel and Butch Edgar sampling the juices of the Brewery and counseled by adopted classmate Gerry Grady. Cornell '53 and enlightened, aka Gunther Purdue.



When Spieg hit the 3/4 mark at 75, classmates from the highways and byways turned out to mark this epic milestone.

One of the perks of having a Dartmouth/Thayer Dad '19, who loved Dartmouth parties and thought 1953 approached the "tempo" of his '19 classmates, that perk was the Rathskeller we built in the barn at the Halloran homestead in Westchester and, as the following pics show, were super for '53 and "hangers-on" celebrations. Following is Jim "Wheels" Cartmell manning the slide at the "Pirate Party" through which each celebrant entered the gathering to the roaring laughter and songs of the gathered crowd.





Here is Ward Hamm ably assisted by “Moi” and Gordie Nichols '54, the guitarist in our jazz group the “FunBearables.” Jay Kulp, our drummer, is under the hat.

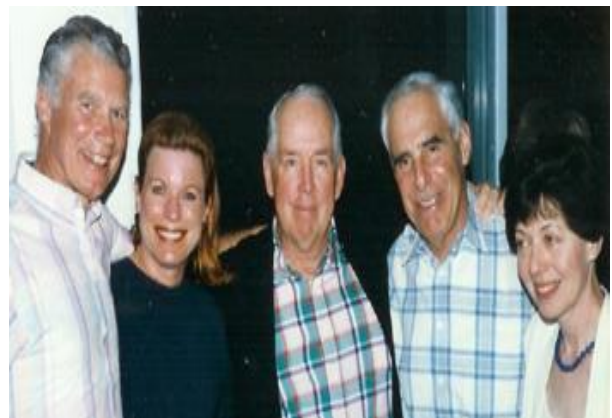


The Power Players of Wall Street --- John Corcoran, Paul Paganucci, Bobbie Douglas, Bob Callender , John Kingsland
And did they know how to party!!!





Cruising up and down the Mississippi in 2005 with the immortal Professor Don Pease as our academic counselor and who declared '53 to be Dartmouth's most affable class, so declared after dinner in New Orleans where the number of wine bottles was exactly the same as the number of classmates and wives/guests!



Cal and Rep----- and Mole, Lore, Pete, and Dick



Jack Crisp and Okie O'Connor



Are these guys sunburned, embarrassed, or just plain bombed?

-----Butch, Gabby Freddie, and Seth



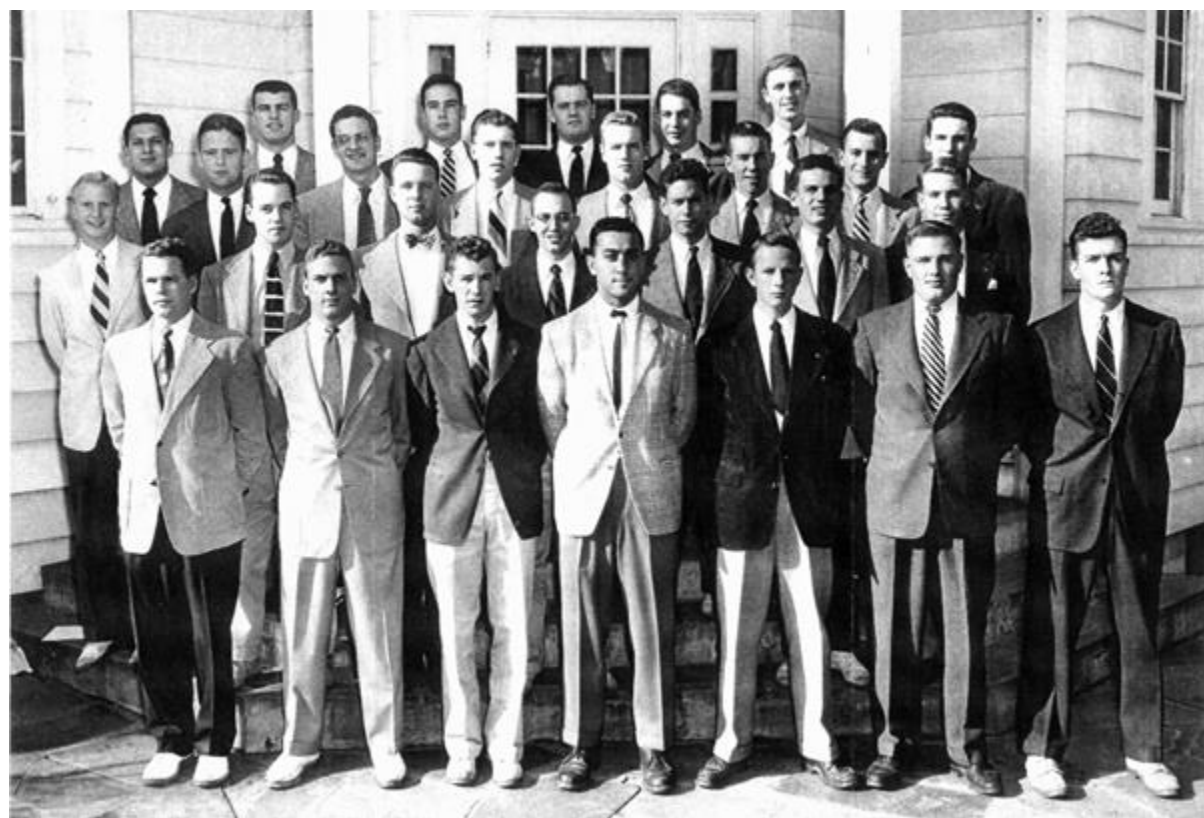
Blos and Kent.

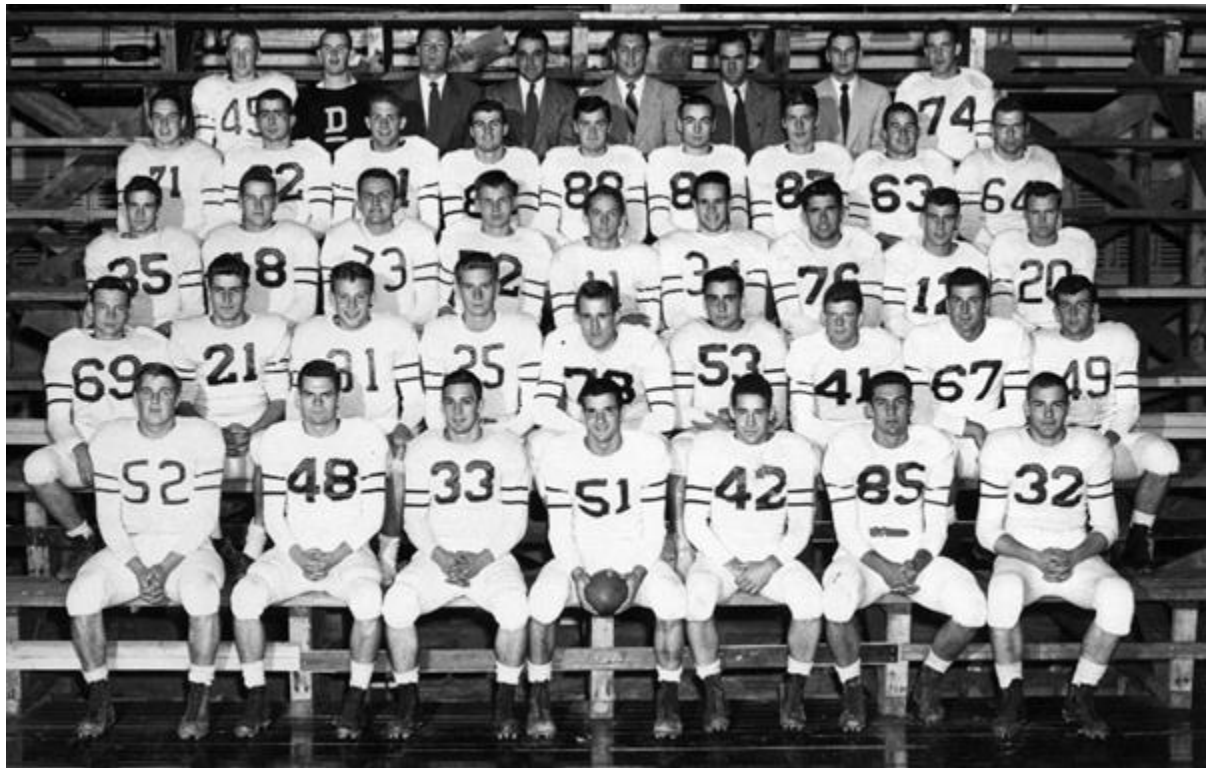


Power Brokers Supreme—Cal & Pag



Charlie and Lenny serenading at the Christmas Luncheon.







Find Yourself In One of These Above.



Fiftieth Reunion Niceties' to Gib Warren, Norm Carpenter, and your editor.

**And if you want to peruse further via past newsletters,
pictures, videos, et al go to our award winning website at**

Classof53.site

And Then Visit This Site to Enjoy a Pastime at Which '53 Excels



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Encounters with Kissinger by Peter Bridges

This is a portion of an article by Peter which focuses on the experience with Henry Kissinger.

Henry Kissinger left government service in 1977; after serving earlier as National Security Adviser he was replaced as Secretary of State by Carter's incoming Secretary, Cyrus Vance. Now it was 1984; since 1981 I had been the deputy chief of mission to Reagan's ambassador to Italy, Maxwell Rabb. We learned that Dr. Kissinger was coming to Venice to brief the board of a major American corporation that was meeting there. Max Rabb asked me to go to Venice and make sure the Italians would provide proper protection for the famous—some would have said infamous—man.

I went north and met with the Prefect of Venice, the senior representative of the interior ministry, and members of his staff. They had taken all precautions. Terrorists in Italy liked to strike targets after studying their usual routes, as they had done in 1978 when they kidnapped and later killed former prime minister Aldo Moro, and as they did in Rome in June 1984 in killing our former Foreign Service colleague Leamon Ray Hunt, director general of the Sinai peacekeeping force. Kissinger's Venice visit was unadvertised but he would have been a high-priority target. In the event, the two of us had a pleasant but not very substantive breakfast on a terrace overlooking the Grand Canal, and I went home to Rome.

About that same time he and his wife, Nancy, came to Rome on a private visit and stayed with the Rabbs. One evening my wife Mary Jane and I drove over to the residence in my somewhat-armored embassy Ford, and the four of us went for a moonlight drive through the old city to Piazza Navona, Piazza del Quirinale, a few old side streets, and the Pincio, to look down at Piazza del Popolo and the Tiber and Vatican dim beyond us. Thank goodness, no one recognized the former Secretary of State in the dimness.



The author with Henry Kissinger at the ambassador's residence in Rome, 1982

I doubt Kissinger knew that years earlier, in 1969, I had turned down a chance to work on his staff in the White House, after he became the National Security Adviser. His friend Helmut .“Hal” Sonnenfeldt soon became Kissinger’s senior NSC staffer for the Communist world. I had known Hal from the time I served as a junior officer on the State Department’s Soviet desk and he was a mid-grade analyst in INR, the Department’s Bureau of Intelligence and Research.

Kissinger’s Realpolitik

They were exciting times. In 1972 Kissinger (with Sonnenfeldt) went secretly to China to prepare President Nixon’s subsequent breakthrough visit there. He also went secretly to Moscow to meet with Brezhnev, without telling our ambassador in Moscow, Jacob Beam. I thought that wrong—and, much more importantly, I thought Kissinger dead wrong in supporting governments like Pinochet’s vicious military regime in Chile. In addition, he had listened to our ambassador to Italy, Graham Martin, who (over CIA protests) got him to supply White House funding for a tinhorn Italian general, Vito Miceli, who dreamed of a coup d’etat. That might look like Realpolitik but it was not right policy for our democratic republic...

In July 1973 I was serving in Prague when our Secretary of State, William P. Rogers, made the first visit there by a NATO foreign minister since the Soviet army had invaded Czechoslovakia in 1968 to put down Alexander Dubček’s increasingly liberal regime. Until Mr. Rogers’ visit, NATO ministers had boycotted Prague in protest, although the real villain was the invaders. Czechoslovak officials were very pleased and entertained Rogers royally. After dinner in a well-stocked Prague wine cellar, our ambassador, Albert “Bud” Sherer, and his wife, Carroll—a couple we deeply admired—invited

Mary Jane and me to come back to their residence for a nightcap with them and the Secretary.

We sat on their lawn in the warm summer night. Bud Sherer said something to the effect that the visit had gone well. Mr. Rogers said that the President had not wanted him to ignore the NATO boycott, but he had thought he should. The fact was that the brilliant National Security Adviser, Dr. Kissinger, was running our foreign relations and Rogers was trying to keep at least a little of the action—like dealing with Eastern Europe. Less than two months after the Prague visit, Nixon accepted Rogers' resignation and in late September Kissinger left the White House and became the Secretary of State. For two years he was both National Security Adviser and Secretary.

Don't be concerned about the spread of the Virus —check out the tape



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From Zeroes and Ones to Qubits: Teaching Quantum Computing

At Hanover High School, Dartmouth scientists are piloting a new teaching tool.--- a short report on how Dartmouth is living the Information Age.



Kanav Setia, Guarini '20, teaches a class in quantum computing to seniors at Hanover High School. (Photo by Eli Burakian '00)

"With quantum computing, technology is really reaching its next renaissance. So it's a good time to rethink quantum education," says [James Whitfield](#), an assistant professor of physics and astronomy. Quantum computing is based on discoveries that particles can exist in several states at the same time—that they can have a value of one or zero—or both. It requires a dramatic shift in thinking and calculating, from a binary universe of digital computing to the physical world of quantum bits, called qubits, which can process exponentially larger sets of data at vastly higher speeds. IBM, Intel, Microsoft, Google, and other companies are already investing heavily in quantum simulations to determine costs and [benefits](#). "This will be a huge explosion in the technology workforce over the next decades," says Whitfield. — this is an exciting approach taken by Dartmouth that we thought you would enjoy hearing.

**“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.*”**

Putnam Wentworth Blodgett



HANOVER, NH — On March 3, 2020, Putnam (Put) W. Blodgett died. He was born on August 1, 1931, and grew up on a dairy farm in Bradford, VT. He spent twelve years in the Bradford school system, graduating from Bradford Academy in 1949, and then went downriver to Dartmouth College, graduating in 1953.

He was back working on the farm the morning after graduation and he and his wife, Marilyn Geier, soon purchased the farm from his parents. They spent the next fifteen years enlarging the farm and building up a herd of registered Holstein cattle. Rather than enlarge still further, in 1965 they decided to add summer camps for children to their work schedule - horseback riding for girls for Marilyn, a boys' Challenge Wilderness Camp for Put. After their divorce in 1968, he continued to direct the camp for a total of twenty-one years.

Creativity gave him the most satisfaction - whether it was building a large and productive farm, creating Challenge Wilderness Camp from scratch, laying out logging roads and hiking trails, setting cross-country ski racing tracks, building stone walls, or turning objects from wood found in the forest.

He strongly believed that any serious interest should have an organized effort to represent it and served the Farm Bureau while farming, as president of the Vermont and New England Camping Associations and on the American Camping Association board when camping and for many years as president of the Vermont Woodlands Association when involved in forestry. He was twice Vermont Outstanding Tree Farmer of the Year and once Northeastern Tree Farmer of the Year. He was also elected to the Vermont Agricultural Hall of Fame.

Cross-country skiing was a passion and Put spent many years racing and then track setting for several Dartmouth Carnivals, three NCAA championships, National Championships, Olympic Tryouts, the 1980 Winter Olympics cross-country and biathlon races and the 1987 World Biathlon Championships.

Spending so much of his life on the Bradford dairy farm and camp, every time he raised his eyes, Moosilauke was his eastern horizon and became his spiritual home. He first climbed it in 1945 and spent many days working on its trails and supporting the Moosilauke Ravine Lodge. He was honored with the Dartmouth Class of 1953 Award and the Dartmouth Alumni Award.

In 1980 he married Marion Fitzgerald Eastman and they spent many happy years together, especially in their Lyme Center hilltop home that he built with two carpenter friends. He leaves his four children: Peter, Susan (Suzy), Putnam (Boo) and Patience (Patty). In lieu of flowers donations could be made to the Blodgett Fund at the Dartmouth Outing Club or to the Vermont Woodlands Association. A celebration of his life will be held at the Moosilauke Ravine Lodge on his 89th Birthday, August 1st, 2020. When the Lodge was renovated several years ago, Put placed many of his finest trees into the project as well as countless hours of his time. The renewed Moosilauke Ravine Lodge was the center point to Put's Dartmouth Class of 1953 65th Reunion in 2018.

PUT'S PLACE --- Ever dutiful to the needs of the class, Put wrote his second and last newsletter lead, Put's Place, before he entered the hospital for heart surgery several weeks after Al's memorial service. He believed in the 1953 Band of Brothers right to the very end. Here it is!

"Al Collins' memorial was held on February 8 at the Boston Harbor Hotel on a crisp, clear, beautiful day. Behind the speakers was a picture window wall over-looking Boston Harbor with planes lifting off from Logan in the background.

The first speakers were Al's daughter, three sons and sister telling tales of living with Al and the example he set. Twelve grandchildren followed telling stories of their beloved "Pops". Four in-laws wrapped up the family web that Al and Nancy created.

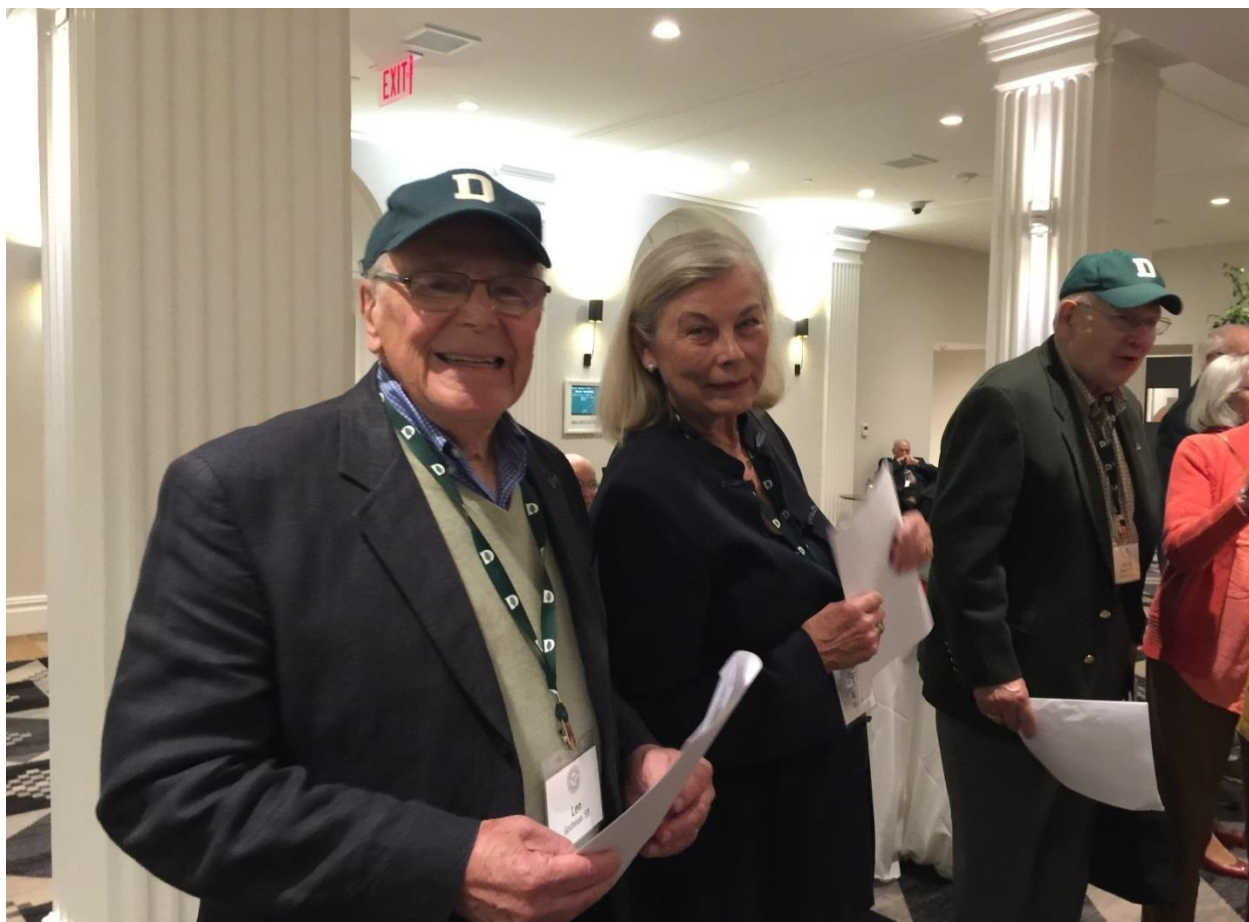
The program contained words that have guided Al. Three guides are included here. From Charlie Zimmerman '23, a devoted son of Dartmouth and a friend and mentor of Al—"I feel the greatest sorrow for the man who has not experienced the joy of giving". From Robert J. Hastings "The true joy of life is the trip." And the motto "Relish the moment."

Nine Dartmouth classmates attended: Dick Blum, Dave and Cynthia Donovan, Harlan and Granthia Fair, Dick Fleming, Ron Lazar and daughter Sharon Lazar '83, Dick O'Connor, Donna Reilly, Bernie and Joan Sudikoff, John and Nancy Thornley, and Put Blodgett. The family hosted close to 200 Dartmouth classmates and wives, Dartmouth staff, friends and acquaintances from West Hartford and Boston, to a superb luncheon.

I used to josh with Al that coming from West Hartford, and then in later years from Boston, to Hanover, the increased oxygen in the air might have deleterious effects on his well-being. I was especially solicitous when our 65th Reunion went to the Moosilauke Ravine Lodge, completely surrounded by trees, all giving off oxygen. But Al was kind enough to share with me what it was like the last years with Nancy which was a help to me in a similar situation with Marion's dementia.

There is a tired old cliché of "big shoes to fill". In this case—Impossible!"





Lenny Gochman

Len Gochman, Actor, Theater Producer, and Voice-over Performer, died peacefully in Manhattan on February 7, surrounded by family and loved ones. Len will be remembered for his kindness, warmth, and generosity.

Len was 89. After graduating from Dartmouth College in 1953, Len served in the U.S. Army. Early in his theatrical career, he worked for the singer Pat Boone, managing the star's fan clubs and publicity. After playing a small role in the 1960s Broadway production of "How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying," Len was offered the starring role of J. Pierrepont Finch in the show's Australian production. After a year in Australia, Len returned to the U.S. to perform his signature role in numerous productions.

His other Broadway and Off-Broadway credits include "Finian's Rainbow," "Don't Drink the Water," "Dear Oscar," "A Little Night

Music," "Tuscaloosa's Calling Me . . . But I'm Not Going," and "The Survivor." He also appeared in the TV shows "Another World," "Somerset" and "Law and Order," among other television and film productions. During the 1970s and '80s, Len's engaging voice and prodigious talent led him to become a leader in the voice-over industry. His warm, natural approach could be heard on many blue-chip corporate narrations and TV commercials, including for Jaguar, Delta, Ford, Crest, T. Rowe Price, and the U.S. Army. Len delighted his children with his professional character voices such as the Snack Pack horse. Later in life, Len applied his advertising skills to writing, directing, and producing commercials for Academy Sports + Outdoors stores, founded by Max and Arthur Gochman.

Len's passion for theatre never waned. For 30 years, he was an active board member with Celeste Holm of the Creative Arts Rehabilitation Center, which later became Arts Horizons. He also served on the board of The Schoolhouse Theater in Westchester, NY. For many decades, Len worked side by side with his wife, Marita, translating and producing several plays by the renowned Swedish playwright Lars Noren. Len is survived by his beloved wife, Marita; as well as his six children, their spouses, and his twelve grandchildren: Michael, Bettina, and Karolina; Debi, Paul, Jeff, and Nick; Doug; Todd, Amy, Andrew, and Henry; Marika, Ray, Ella, Jonas, Wini, Beck and Sofia; and Johanna, John, Mikaela, and Addy.

12 Commandments for Seniors, Especially Dartmouth '53's

1 - Talk to yourself. There are times you need expert advice

2 - "In Style" are the clothes that still fit.

3 - You don't need anger management. You need people to stop p---ing you off.

4 - Your people skills are just fine. It's your

tolerance for idiots that need work.

5 - The biggest lie you tell yourself is, "I don't need to write that down. I'll remember it."

6 - "On time" is when you get there.

7 - Even duct tape can't fix stupid - but it sure does muffle the sound.

8 - It would be wonderful if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes, then come out wrinkle-free and three sizes smaller?

9 - Lately, You've noticed people your age are so much older than you.

10 - Growing old should have taken longer.

11 - Aging has slowed you down, but it hasn't shut you up.

12 - You still haven't learned to act your age, and hope you never will.

And one more: Commandment 13 "One for the road" means p--ing before you leave the house.

My favorite

Helpful Hints For Handling Us Aged Kids

**MOST PEOPLE
DON'T THINK I'M
AS OLD AS I AM
UNTIL THEY HEAR
ME STAND UP**

I'M SO OLD THAT

**I HAVE DIALED A ROTARY PHONE (THAT
DIDN'T HAVE AN ANSWERING MACHINE),
RECORDED A SONG THAT I LOVE OFF A
TRANSISTOR RADIO ONTO A TAPE RECORDER,
WATCHED A BLACK AND WHITE TV (WITH LESS
THAN 10 CHANNELS) THAT HAD FOIL ON THE
RABBIT EAR ANTENNAS, TAKEN A LONG WALK
WITHOUT COUNTING THE STEPS, AND EATEN
FOOD THAT I DIDN'T TAKE PICTURES OF.**

**I really don't
mind getting
older, but my
body is taking
it badly.**

GN

**SO IT TURNS OUT THAT
BEING AN ADULT IS
MOSTLY
JUST GOOGLING
HOW TO DO STUFF.**

GETTING OLDER IS
JUST ONE BODY PART
AFTER ANOTHER
SAYING, 'HA HA, YOU
THINK THAT'S BAD?
WATCH THIS.'

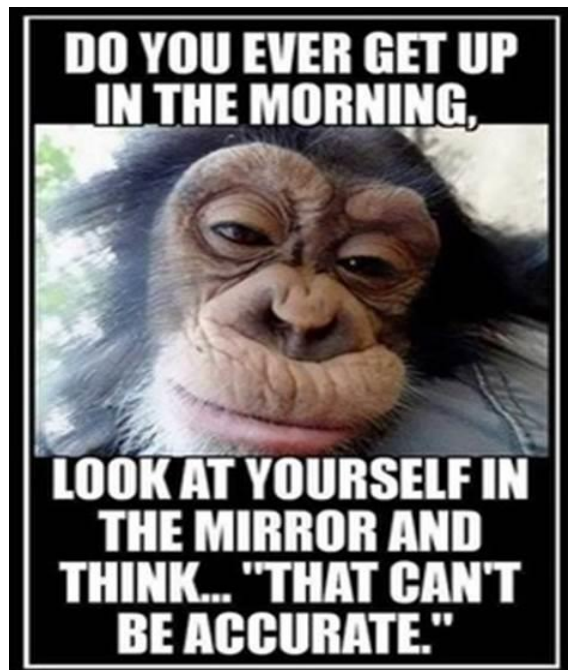
MY MIND IS
LIKE MY
INTERNET BROWSER

19 TABS OPEN
3 OF THEM ARE FROZEN &
I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE
THE MUSIC IS COMING FROM

I miss the 90s
when bread was
still good for you,
and no one knew
what kale was.

If you see me talking
to myself,

I'm having
a staff meeting.



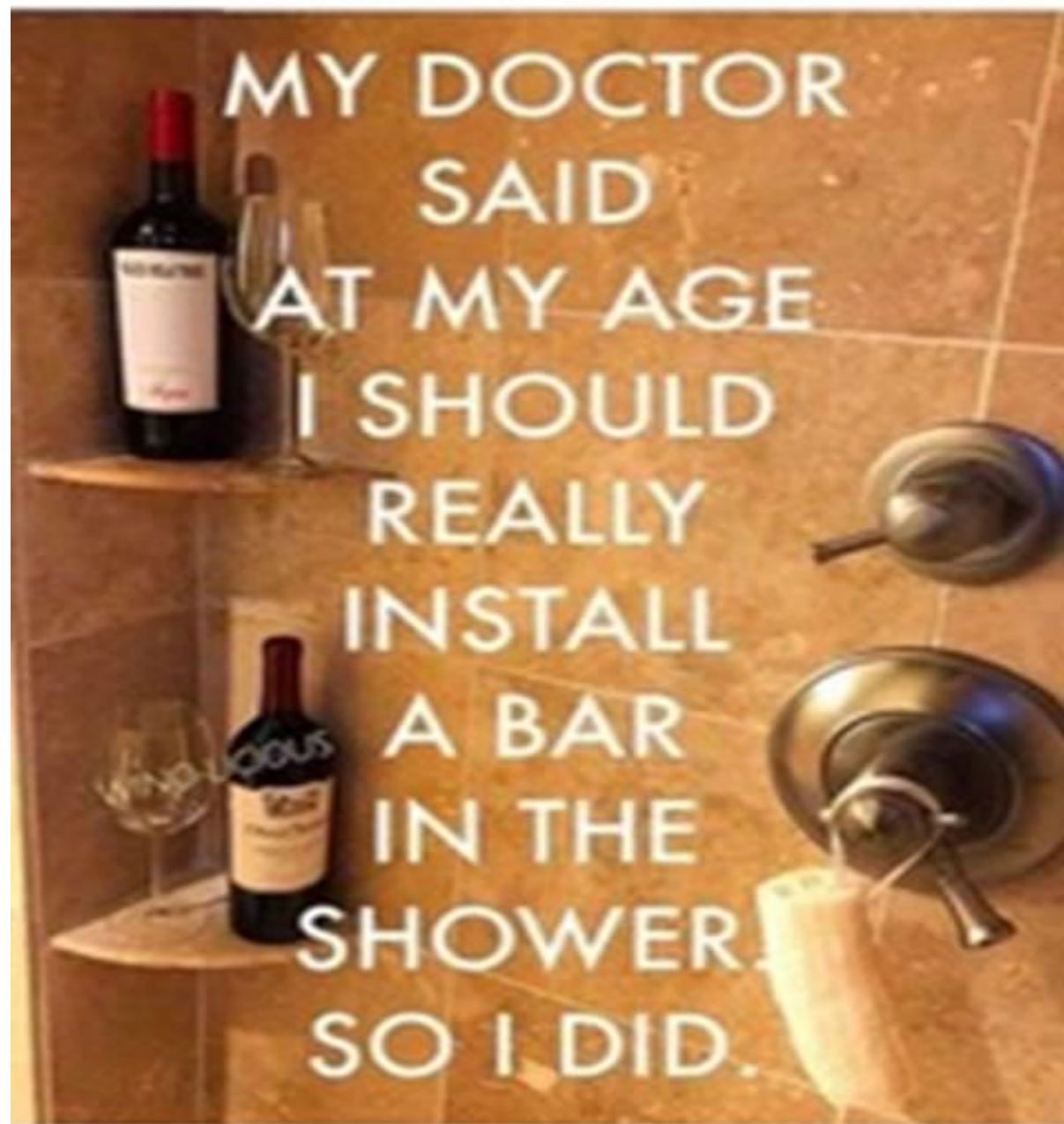
I wanna be
14 again and
ruin my life
differently.
I have new
ideas.



**As I watch this
generation try to
rewrite history,
one thing I'm
sure of.... it will
be misspelled
and have no
punctuation.**

Done

5 of 5



Talk About Love!! Watch This Video With Your Heart!!!



SMILES.mp4

The '53 Ski Day at Mount Sunapee

The '53 Ski Day at Mount Sunapee planned for Thursday March 12th was cancelled due to low attendance and unfavorable ski conditions. With the recent untimely loss of Al Collins and Put Blodgett, the number of participating classmates is down to just three - Dick O'Connor, Harlan Fair and myself. Still, we had planned to meet on Thursday, but mother nature interfered with a week of unseasonably high temperatures that caused a big melt down at the mountain, making it a no go for us senior skiers. Also, we didn't have any non-skiers sign up for the après ski activity, for a variety of reasons. So, it was decided to cancel.

Some of us are on our last legs and may not ski next year (although Dick O'Connor can probably go another ten). So, this could be the end of our ski mini-reunions. Looking back on our "band of brothers", those who regularly participated (not all skiers) but are no longer with us are: Put Blodgett, Fred Carleton, Bill Chamberlin, Al Collins, Russ Cook, Dick Dunham, Bill King, Dick McCostis, John Springer, Dave Siegal. A special person still with us, who no longer skis, but was one of the best, is Chuck Reilly. And then there's still Harlan and Dick. What a great bunch of guys (including four of our class presidents)! Think about it. It was a great run while it lasted. Wah, Hoo, Wah! *Dave*

And to Conclude a Long Newsletter is a video of this year's Winter Carnival again. It is FABULOUS PLUS and will bring back great memories.



[Video: Winter Carnival Highlights](#) again; why not?

[Ctrl click.](#)

Winter carnival featured one of the tallest and longest snow sculptures in recent years—a sea monster rising from a snowy Green. [Also see photos: 'Unbelievable Beasts': Scenes From Winter Carnival.](#)

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The Band of Brothers of the Dartmouth Class of 1953-Forever

1953 Forever