

DARTMOUTH
CLASS OF 1953



NEWSLETTER

News & Events for our Class



Dear Classmates and Families,
Here is our latest newsletter to pass on news of our classmates and their families. These are the difficult times when so many of us are passing on but there is comfort in sharing our stories with one another and to stay in touch with families at their pleasure.

2021 VERSION

Dear Classmates and Families,

For the first TIME in decades, the Class of 1953 is trailing other senior classes in participation in the Dartmouth College Fund. With our very senior status it is clear why the size of contributions may have diminished to a degree. However, to sustain the historic reputation of our leadership in participation, Ron Lazar asks each and every one of us to make a contribution to the fund as soon as possible and certainly before the June 30 closing... You will recall that under Ron's leadership the Great Class of 1953 led the degree of participation for decades achieving historic participation rates. All one has to do is send in a gift in the amount with which you are comfortable in one of the many avenues noted following or Ron can also take credit card gifts by phone at 516-459-4954.. Whatever you choose to do, please plan to complete your participating donation well before the deadline of June 30th and sustain our leadership role by participating in the support of our beloved Dartmouth. Thanks in abundance, Ron and Dave.

GIVE Online – the Dartmouth College Fund website for gifts is **<https://www.dartmouthcollegefund.org/how-give>**

GIVE VIA TEXT*

Type 52014 in the "to" area

Type @DCF #text as the message

GIVE BY MAIL

**Dartmouth College
c/o Gift Recording Office, A21WF
6066 Development Office
Hanover, NH 03755-4400**

GIVE BY PHONE

Please call 800-228-1769 or 603-646-3621 Monday through Friday between 8:00 AM to 5:00 PM ET.

GIVE BY WIRE TRANSFER

Please email [Gift Recording](#) to notify them of the transfer and include donor name, amount, date, and designation of the gift. For instructions on how to send a wire transfer, please call Gift Recording at 603-646-0098 or email Gift.Recording.Office@Dartmouth.edu.

GIVE SECURITIES

Dartmouth College welcomes your gifts of stock. Your brokerage firm may wire gifts of stock directly into one of Dartmouth's brokerage accounts. Visit the [Investment Office's website](#) to provide identifying information about your stock transfer. Dartmouth's Taxpayer Identification Number is 02-0222111. For other questions: e-mail security.gift.processing@dartmouth.edu or call 603-646-3201.

And, as mentioned in our letter, Ron Lazar can make it even easier for you with a call to him at 516-459-4954 and he can take a credit card donation over the phone. Many thanks. Dave

And, as we find pictures of classmates who have not "visited" our pages recently it is fun for all to include them, and, given the DCF subject just covered, the editorial board elected to show our Championship DCF Manager Ron Lazar with all of this smiles. The first picture was on file, and that is Ron pondering the result of the 2021 Dartmouth College Fund participation. Ron's lovely daughter Sharon then interceded and sent me "The Real Ron: joyously enjoying himself on the beach either in Red or Blue. We are arranging to get a new shirt for the next edition showing Ron in his DARTMOUTH shirt, one in Green and perhaps Sharon has one of

those in the cupboard for this amazing classmate and dear friend who somehow found himself in Harvard Red and Yale blue having donated his Green shirt to the DCF. Go '53, forever. Thanks Ron.





A Superb Letter from Dan Boyd, bringing us up-to-date with his life.

Dear Dave, It's been a good while since I have taken word processor in hand to answer your request for input to the class newsletter. My only excuse is the conviction that I had nothing of great import to relate. I shall now demonstrate that lack of info and let you decide whether it is newsletter-worthy.

I still live on the small mountain-side farm south of Ashland, Oregon. Peggy and I purchased it after my retirement in 1983. When we moved in, we said "that's it, the final move". Unfortunately, that end came too soon and she died a few years later as the result of breast cancer. I subsequently remarried and Kim and I played farmer over the years raising some cattle, horses, dogs, cats, ducks, and geese and for a

very short time a couple goats. With the passage of time, the “zoo” decreased in size and now there are just a dog and a horse. After a lengthy illness, Kim died five years ago. As long as I can continue to drive, I intend to stay here—the thought of living in town is not appealing.

With the able assistance of my “significant other”, Max, I continue to stumble around the pasture and man the estate ramparts waging a never-ending battle against unwelcome interlopers—ground squirrels, gophers, blackberries, thistles, etc. I met Max a while back while at the local animal shelter and we hit it off. We have been working on changing some idiosyncrasies he acquired in an earlier life and are making some slow progress. I have long subscribed to the adage that a house is not a home without four legs and a wooly wagging tail.

All things considered, my health is good. Hair and teeth fall out from time to time and a slight palsy makes pouring a glass of beer or wine interesting. As time goes by, I have noted a necessary increase in belt size. Macular Degeneration did in one of my eyes, but the other one works fine. Covid-related restrictions have not been onerous as I have grown accustomed to my monastic way of life.

Until his death a couple years ago, Al Ives and I would get together for lunch from time to time. Those occasions were my only connection to Dartmouth affairs. A couple times a year before Covid reared its head, I visited my surviving daughter who lives in the suburbs of Portland. As it was

never convenient, I never made a connection with the Portland alumni group.

A couple times over the year, my daughter comes down here and fixes my computer, cleans out and restocks the refrigerator, and generally gets me organized. I thoroughly enjoy those visits. While the act is still possible, I avoid long distance driving these days and, therefore, rely on her.

The theater and concerts combined with monthly lunch engagements were the principal social outings until a year ago. When Covid disappears, I hope to be able to resume some of those activities. Over the years, I have participated in some local civic activities. I avoid any thing which involves a “business meeting”; my active-duty years convinced me that business meetings were a great waste of time. A lack of good balance has now made steel head fishing a memory of the past. I miss all of those experiences. Now, my usual outlet is restricted to reading—some trashy novels and some more enlightening works. I do expend considerable effort muttering about the ills of local and national significance. Next fall, I hope football will return to TV and provide another form of escape. There you have it, Dave—you are up to date. I admire and enjoy your newsletter efforts. Keep up the good work and stay well.

Best regards, Dan Boyd

PS Years ago, when I saw his California address, I tried to make contact with Jim Sullivan, but never received a response. I hope you have better luck. There are not too many of us TDX-errs left these days.

DGH comment – So good to hear from Dan. We are Theta Delta Chi fraternity brothers where he was President and I was the chief piano player and bartender, and we were roommates our junior year in Hitchcock along with Jim Cartmell and Frank O'Reilly, Those college relationships are really permanent. I have often quoted Bob Malin's warm comments at dinner on graduation day June 14th when Bob opined that we were sort of a mediocre class scholastically and athletically, but we had our scholars and our stars, but we were and are an extraordinary class socially not only because we liked to party, but we really liked each other, and that has gone on since 1949, nearly 72 years and that is amazing. When Ike spoke to us on that memorable day he stated that because of our Dartmouth experience that we were bound to become leaders and that we have in so many ways. And the amazing thing is that fellowship and caring for one another and families has continued even during these more difficult years of saying farewell to so many friends and in the past year of course with the Pandemic issues. We have a recording of Ike's talk to use that Freddie Whittemore recorded years ago and the entry symbol to that follows. His voice is as crystal clear as it what June 14, 1953;

[Click Here](#) to hear Fred Whittemore's Recording of Our Graduation Day; Comments by President Eisenhower and then the Immortal voice of Charlie Fleet Singing "Little Jimmy Brown," also known as "The Three Bells."

Golf Anyone

Moishe is 90 years old. He's played golf every day since his retirement 25 years ago. One day he arrived home looking very downcast.

"That's it!" he tells his wife Miriam. "I'm giving up golf. My eyesight has gotten so bad that once I've hit the ball, I can't see where it went." Miriam sympathizes and makes him a cup of tea with a piece of cake. As they sit down, she says, "Why don't you take my brother Herman with you and give it one more try?" "That's no good," sighs Moishe. "Your brother's a hundred and three. He can't help." "He may be a hundred and three," says Miriam, "but his eyesight is perfect!!!"

So the next day, Moishe heads off to the golf course with his brother-in-law Herman. He tees up, takes an almighty swing, and squints down the fairway. He turns to Herman. "Did you see the ball?" "Of course I did!" replies Herman. "I have perfect eyesight."

"Where did it go?" asks Moishe in good spirits.. Herman says, "I don't remember."



A Creative Depiction of the Decapitated Eleazar Wheelock and Big Chief Emblematic Weather Vane sent to me by Dave Salter which is a reminder of the now removed "And the Lone Pine Above Her." I sent a

candid letter to President Hanlon several months ago on this matter which may have been displeasing to some of our classmates, but conscience and the respect for the three generations of Dartmouth. Thayer, and Medical School graduates that preceded this mere four year graduate in 1953, and a generation following our time, were crying out for someone to speak out about this atrocity to the magnificent memory of Dartmouth's grand gift to America and mankind by these commemorative symbols and so beautifully expressed at our graduation in June of 1953 by President Dwight Eisenhower, and the recording of that talk was provided earlier in this letter following the newsy letter from Dan Boyd. Tis an affair of heart...

And One Page More Are Some Pictures of Some '53's That Have Done So Much for the Class, Dartmouth, and America these past seven decades plus,



Dick Cahn, Attorney and Author of the Book “Making Law” and a steadfast supporter of Class activities; Don Goss, Creator of '53 Out setting the stage for the college of long term communications with classmates and families; and Bob Malin who so aptly categorized 1953 as perhaps just a mediocre class but with some super scholars and stars, but an EXTRAORDINARY CLASS socially because we just liked each other and that has set the tone for the past seven decades. Thanks go out to all three of you gents, so still here and others already at the Great Reunion.

Keukenhof - Tulip Gardens

Most of you probably know of the world-famous Keukenhof, the most beautiful tulip garden in the world. Every year millions of tourists visit this garden. That's a huge lot considering the garden is only open in spring! Every year, a hard-working crew makes sure the garden looks as good as ever, including this year!

This year is 'special'. Keukenhof is closed, for the first time in 71 years. But that doesn't mean there are no flowers. On the contrary; the flowers look incredible and get as much attention and care as always. All the passionate gardeners do their work as they're used to. Because even without people, nature and the show of the garden goes on.

My former super secretary at McDonnell Douglas has been photographing the tulips since forever, mostly in the

countryside. She has photographed them from all angles you can possibly imagine, but there was one thing that Maureen wanted to capture in Keukenhof and that was the tulips without any other people. This seemed impossible, until this year's April 2020 when the Pandemic closed the park except for the intrepid Maureen who went to Holland with her husband and photographed the area **WITHOUT ANY PEOPLE**. She knew this was my only chance of making this happen and Keukenhof let her photograph the garden for a day and she wanted to share these with her family and friends and that includes us. Walking around there all alone, with only the sounds of birds and the incredible smell of all these flowers was almost intoxicating. She told me that sometimes she just sat next to the flowers and the water, enjoying nature for 30 minutes long; it was a magical experience. Here are a few of her photos, and they are magical. I did a lot of business in Holland in my European days and Keukenhof like Maastricht is a marvelous example of that beautiful country and lovely and fun loving people.

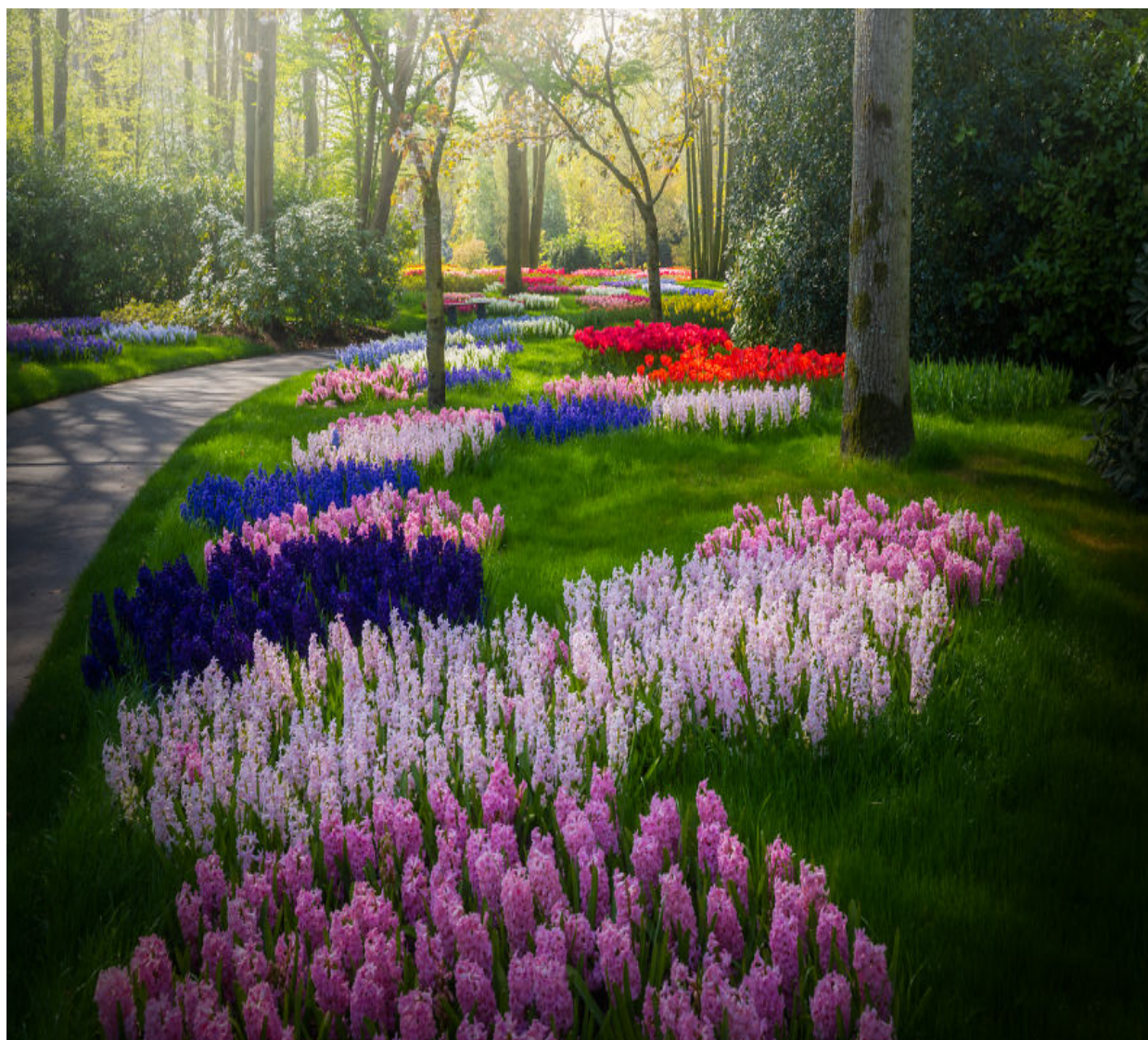


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And while we are still aquatic, here is a picture of our grandson Jake, a fisherman par excellence, who knows every bass in the river on a first name basis:



Some Toys to Play With as You Consume the News

**A Wonderful Toy for Us Seniors to Play with Allowing Us ‘
To Drive Around Many Cities of the World and with the Sights
and Sounds All There as Though You Are There. Neato!!!**

You can set the speed of the vehicle, street noise, music - even change radio stations while driving! Visit 50 cities around the world while at home! Just click on the city in the list on the right to see what that city is like.

This is a really cool net connecting.

Clickhere: [Drive & Listen](#)

And Here's a Backup in Case You Crash on the Original

You can set the speed of the vehicle, street noise, music - even change radio stations while driving! Visit 50 cities around the world while at home! Just click on the city in the list on the right to see what that city is like.

This is a really cool email.

Clickhere: [Drive & Listen](#)

Another group of 53's that have contributed so much to our heritage and with Charlie Buchanan still around and doing so. Here they are led by the Pioneer of '53 Achievement, Paul "Pag" Paganucci, Charlie Buchanan, Scrib Fauver, and Jim Cobb. An article on Pag and Marilyn's

contribution to the relocation of the medical facilities In Hanover to avoid the heavy congestion around the hospital, and the award of a scholarship by the Paganucci' s for Geisel Medical scholars. The Pag's personify Love.





The lines of cars stretched on for blocks in stop-and-go, bumper-to-bumper traffic. Every afternoon, fumes fouled the air as engines idled, sometimes for 30 minutes, often for an hour. A situation that seemed bad in the 1970s was, by the 1980s, intolerable. This wasn't rush hour on the streets of New York City; this was rush hour in downtown Hanover, N.H. And the congestion stemmed from the Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital and the Hitchcock Clinic, then located at the northern edge of the Dartmouth College campus and Paul Paganucci D'53, TU'54 played a pivotal role in moving the healthcare facilities out of Hanover and into Lebanon, N.H., strengthening the academic medical enterprise by giving it much needed room to grow, and solving the traffic problem. Late last year, Marilyn Paganucci established the Paul D. and Marilyn M. Paganucci Geisel Scholarship Fund at the Geisel School of Medicine in memory of her husband. "Over his varied

career Paul had many successes,” says Marilyn. *“Of all his lifetime accomplishments, he felt relocating the hospital was the one that had the most impact.”* Now, the scholarship named in his memory will also have great impact. It advances progress toward Geisel’s campaign goal of raising \$20 million in new scholarship support for medical students, making a Dartmouth medical education possible for more students with financial need and reducing their debt burden.

Pag had witnessed the explosion of Hanover traffic. After graduating from Dartmouth, he attended Harvard Law School and then began a career in finance in Manhattan. He returned to Hanover in 1972 with Marilyn and their two young children after accepting an offer to serve as associate dean of Dartmouth’s Tuck School of Business. By 1977 Paganucci was the College’s vice president of finance. It was a job that put him in a position to respond to the needs of the medical center and tackle the gridlock. Interviewed in 1996, Pag explained, “It was clear that the bulk of the traffic volume was coming from the Hitchcock Hospital. If you figure a doctor had roughly six appointments a day and . . . project that on an annual basis by several hundred doctors, you have an astronomical volume of automobiles!” The traffic wasn’t the only issue. Hospital, clinic, and medical school leadership knew that the hospital needed major renovations and upgrades. Originally built in 1893, it had already expanded numerous times along Maynard Street, in every direction possible. There was no room left for Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital to grow. The multiple additions had made the facility so difficult to navigate that colored lines had been painted on the floors, akin to a subway map, to help patients find their way to common destinations within the hospital.

Out of the blue, Pag received a call from his next door neighbor Jack Nelson in 1981 with an offer almost too good to be true: He wanted to sell 2,006 acres of land in Lebanon, N.H., to Dartmouth College at a very reasonable price. John Kemeny, Dartmouth’s president at the

time, encouraged Paganucci to pursue the deal. Kemery's tenure as president was coming to an end, but Paganucci had a plan for the land. He walked incoming president David McLaughlin through the hospital's parking lot. "It was then between 9:00 and 10:00 at night and, of course, it was wall-to-wall cars. The night shift was on and it was very hard to find a parking place anywhere near the hospital. I said, 'Dave, this is going to be one of your biggest problems, to try and get this relocated.'"

In October 1985, four years after the College bought the land; the Town of Hanover rejected an application from the Hitchcock Clinic for further expansion. The College offered to buy the existing Hitchcock properties in Hanover and gift the hospital 200 acres of the land in Lebanon.

"Various committees had been studying these questions of the future of the medical center for years and years without making any really measurable progress," Paganucci said. "Then, all of a sudden, this mushrooming power of a fan came on and just blew everything ahead of it and it all got completed by the end of that year. . . . The result of this was that the Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center obtained a more modern, efficient medical center to serve its patients with ample expansion room for its own future needs." Paganucci accepted a new job in late 1985 but he never lost his connection with the Dartmouth community, and he died in his Hanover home in 2001. Marilyn was inspired to honor her husband's legacy in 2020, when COVID-19 struck. "At the start of the pandemic my heart went out to all who were struggling and I asked myself how I could help," says Marilyn. "What better way than to establish a scholarship fund to aid aspiring doctors at the Geisel School of Medicine?" Also in 2020, Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center began construction on [a new Patient Pavilion](#) that will add 64 private patient rooms and provide space for future expansion. The impact of this new facility on patients who need expert care close to home will be enormous. And it wouldn't have been possible without the foresight and resolution of Paul Paganucci.

And the picture below is our dear friend and fraternity brother Freddie England who was our Classmate of the Year back there somewhere. Will find out when I join Freddie at the Great Reunion. Freddie was the perfect gentleman in our Theta Delt gang, and kept us minding our manners at least most of the time.



The Genesis of the Diagnosis of the COVID 19 Virus—A Fascinating Tale of Noticing What Nature is Providing

A scientist on vacation in 1964 stopped at Yellowstone National Park. He decided to do basic research on microbes in the hot thermal pools. That simple study has led to the modern use of PCR in labs across the world for detection of the COVID-19 virus, diagnosis of other diseases, forensics, and even determination of a person's ancestry or dog's breed. An entire article about it is copied below, along with our pictures from Yellowstone in the past. Science is cool!



Yellowstone Find Led to COVID19 Virus Test---the most inspirational story of basic research leading to discovery to benefit all mankind. A bit long; infinite in value to mankind.

MILWAUKEE – Like so many great scientific discoveries, Tom Brock started the research that would go on to revolutionize the field of biology – and pave the road to the development of the gold-standard COVID-19 tests used to fight a pandemic – with a question. In 1964, the microbiologist was driving out West when he stopped to visit Yellowstone National Park. It was the first time he saw the park's picturesque hot springs. "I got to the thermal area and I saw all these colors of what were obviously microbes," said Brock, then a professor at Indiana University. "No one seemed to know much about them."

As the water in the hot springs flowed out from the pools, it was cooling, creating a range of temperatures and environments for bacteria to grow. But in the hottest parts of the springs, where temperatures ranged from 70 Celsius to above 100 Celsius – the boiling point of water – the springs were clear, thought to be uninhabitable. Brock wanted to know more about the bacteria and to see if any were living in the hottest waters. The next summer, he returned to Yellowstone with a student research team and a grant from the National Science Foundation to research life at high temperatures. It was the start of what would become a decade of work studying the park's microscopic creatures. Brock was performing what's called basic research. He did not know for sure where the work would lead him or how his findings might be used in the future. The goal was as vague as it was grand: to advance scientific understanding about the organisms living in one of Earth's most extreme environments. In doing so, he changed the world.

In 1966, Brock and an undergraduate student, Hudson Freeze, discovered new bacteria that thrived in waters above 70 Celsius. Brock named it *Thermos aquatics*. The discovery of these hardy bacteria revolutionized the fields of biology and medicine. "A lot of people thought (the research) was kind of a specialized sort of thing," said Brock, now an emeritus professor at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. "Working on organisms in Yellowstone in the summer sounded kind of like a 'vacation study.'" What no one could have known then was that inside those bacteria was the key ingredient for the gold-standard diagnostic tests that would be deployed nationwide by the tens of millions nearly 50 year later, on the front lines in the fight against COVID-19.

The key to the polymerase chain reaction, or PCR

As the news of the discovery spread, biochemists across the country started to research *Thermos aquatics*' inner workings, Brock wrote in a 1997 article for the Genetics Society of America. Brock and Freeze soon realized that the bacteria's enzymes – proteins that carry out chemical reactions inside of a cell – kept working in temperatures that were even higher than the boiling point of water. Enzymes from other organisms can't tolerate such heat; they lose their structure and stop working, like an egg that changes its form when placed in a hot frying pan. One of *Thermos aquatics*' enzymes is today the key ingredient in the polymerase chain reaction – PCR – which laboratories around the world are using to detect the virus that causes COVID-19. PCR, a technique developed by biochemist Kari Mullis in the 1980s, is a staple procedure used to diagnose diseases. PCR also plays a role in helping scientists detect DNA left at crime scenes, sequence genomes

and track mutations like those in SARS-CoV-2 and determine a person's ancestry or a dog's breed. PCR can make millions and billions of copies of segments of DNA, amplifying even the smallest traces of genetic material from any germ, animal or person scientists might be searching for. The process requires heating up a sample to very high temperatures and then cooling it back down, multiple times.

The enzyme from *Thermophilus aquaticus*, called Ta polymerase, copies the DNA to make more of it. Because it can withstand the heating process, labs are able to run the tests much more quickly than they would without it, because other enzymes would be destroyed every time the sample was heated up. *While there are other*

diagnostic tests available for COVID-19, scientists call PCR tests the gold standard because

they are very accurate, sensitive, and relatively fast. Even if there is only a small amount of the virus in a patient's sample, PCR will probably find

it. Before PCR became widely used in the '90s, scientists would have to try to grow viruses in the lab in order to diagnose diseases, a dangerous process that takes days to weeks, said Al Bateman, director of the Wisconsin State Lab of Hygiene's communicable disease division. This is what the Chinese scientists were doing in the Wuhan Labs in their research on viruses. So fundamental is Ta polymerase that one of the COVID-19 tests used by the state lab is named after it: Towpaths. "All of the gold-standard diagnostic PCR tests: for COVID-19, for flu, for (tuberculosis) – we run a lot of PCRs here," Bateman said. "None of that would exist."

The power of basic research

Brock, the discover of Parka, was 10 years old when he got his first chemistry set. His dad set up a little lab for him in the basement of their Cleveland home. He was interested in nature early, exploring the old abandoned farm near their home as a child. When he was 15, his father died, leaving Brock to pick up odd jobs for 25 cents an hour to help support his family. He graduated from high school in the midst of World War II, and immediately enlisted in the U.S. Navy. After the war, he enrolled at Ohio State University in 1946, where he studied as a beneficiary of the GI Bill. He ultimately earned his masters and doctorate at Ohio State, and made his way to Indiana University as a professor in 1960. He moved to UW-Madison in 1971 and became chairman of the department of bacteriology in 1979.

The discovery of Thermos aquatics is far from where Brock's research ended. During a decade of research on hot springs and geysers at Yellowstone, Brock authored some 100 papers based on his work. Over his career, he's written some 250 papers and 20 books, and accumulated multiple awards. Now 94, Brock is retired from UW-Madison but still lives about a mile from the university. He has shifted his focus to conservation, managing Pleasant Valley Conservancy in Wisconsin with his wife, Kathie. Brock himself has held up his career, and particularly the discovery of Thermos aquatics, as a testament to the power of basic research. "You know, you never know what's going to happen," Brock said of such scientific inquiries.

He remembers there was public criticism of the NSF's support of his work back then, "It sounded not very important, just a tourist attraction," he said. But Brock's work at Yellowstone led to even more scientists studying "extremophiles," microorganisms that live in extreme environments, a specialty that has unlocked theories about the origins of life on Earth and about the possibility of life existing on other planets. "I think Tom had a catalytic effect on studies of

extremophiles in general," said Michael Cox, a professor of biochemistry at UW-Madison. "He helped get the world of biology interested in these unusual lifestyles of bacteria and all kinds of things have popped out of it." The expansive reach of this single discovery is also an example of the way in which science builds on itself, sometimes in the most unexpected ways. It takes years of research, by countless curious scientists, to move society's knowledge base forward. "I think it was the most amazing and gratifying thing I've seen in all my scientific career," Freeze, now the director of the human genetics program at Sanford Burnham Preys Medical Discovery Institute in La Jolla, California, said of the discovery's impact. "I know a number of people, friends of mine, who have said, 'You ever want to check on the value of basic science? This is the best example, where you're looking at something that had no application and in the right setting, with the right magic potions, you change the world,' "Freeze said.

In reflecting on the fruits of Brock's curiosity, Bateman recalled a quote from another groundbreaking scientist: *Louis Pasteur*. "Chance favors only the prepared mind." It's a sentiment Brock echoed when asked if he had any advice to give to the scientists of the future. "Study hard and keep an open mind," he said.

**If the current power grid
can't handle a night of 20
degree temperatures
without rolling blackouts.
How are we going to plug
100 million electric cars
up at night?**

Time for More Seniors Playing; Listen to Any Radio Station in the World by Moving the Dot Around to Your Location of Choice. The green dots on this Google Earth map represent radio stations all over the world. Click on any one of the dots and you will immediately hear that station with very good reception. For example, halfway up Ireland's East coast, there is station playing Irish pub music. <http://radio.garden/live/toulouse/radiopresence> .

And by moving the circles surrounding these stations in any direction one can literally circle the globe listening to radio stations, Today I listened to my favorite station in Hamburg Germany, one out of my past when living in Deutschland, listened to Ireland, to Japan, to Apia in Pago, Pago Samoa and the list goes on. A delightful tool to waste all kinds of time and keep a smile glowing on your face. It is so nice to be a world traveler again sitting at my computer with a fine brewski and wondering how it got to be so good. Cheers,

Our First Class Zoom Reunion; Let There Be More



The Class of 1953 is a class very special; as Professor Don Pease said on our Riverboat Cruise in 2005 “The class of 1953 is th most affable class I have ever known at Dartmouth” and that sentiment has been expressed by others as we have walked this almost 72 year journey together. Asides from our “sparkling personalities” the combination of extraordinary leadership at the outset of our alumni years by Pag and others, and superb communications by Don Goss and Mark Smoller have kept us in touch and wanting to do things together for the College, yes, but mainly for each other. What a beautiful journey is has been and still is for the hundred plus who are still afoot. So, to keep this “loveball” rolling send us your news and views to share please send them to dghalloran53@gmail.com or dhalloran@cfl.rr.com. All News, Old and New, is Good News so Check out Our 1953 Class Site at: Class of '53 – The Dartmouth College Class of 1953 www.classof53.site, The website was designed and is maintained by son Mike Halloran '83 who opens it with the lyrics from the final verse of Dartmouth Undying. Those words always bring a bit of a choke into my soul, always. Check it out.

And on the following page is President's Row including Put Blodgett, Al Collins, and our Current Presidente Dick O'Connor, surrounded by our financial and strategy wizards Harlan Fair and Dick Fleming, and the Chairman of the Board the inimitable Bob Simpson, Semper Fi, well known on the Internet as Toodlepip.



Many of us think one of the wonderful reasons we have had such an enjoyable and productive almost three quarters of a century sharing our lives, is that we learned to find the humor in it all, to always keep laughing and our Secretary Superior Mark Smoller, master of the keyboard, always finds some new ones. Here are Mark's latest,

SIGN IN A SHOE REPAIR STORE IN VANCOUVER:

**We will heel you
We will save your sole
We will even dye for you.**

**A SIGN ON A DENVER BLINDS AND CURTAIN TRUCK
"Blind man driving."**

SIGN OVER A GYNECOLOGIST'S OFFICE:

"Dr. Jones, at your cervix."

IN A PODIATRIST'S OFFICE:

"Time wounds all heels."

ON A SEPTIC TANK TRUCK:

Yesterday's Meals on Wheels

AT AN OPTOMETRIST'S OFFICE:

"If you don't see what you're looking for,

You've come to the right place."

ON A PLUMBER'S TRUCK:

"We repair what your husband fixed."

ON ANOTHER PLUMBER'S TRUCK:

"Don't sleep with a drip.

Call your plumber."

AT A TIRE SHOP IN MILWAUKEE:

"Invite us to your next blowout."

ON AN ELECTRICIAN'S TRUCK:

"Let us remove your shorts."

IN A NON-SMOKING AREA:

"If we see smoke, we will assume you are on fire

and will take appropriate action."

ON A MATERNITY ROOM DOOR:

"Push. Push. Push."

AT A CAR DEALERSHIP:

"The best way to get back on your feet - miss a car payment."

OUTSIDE A MUFFLER SHOP:

"No appointment necessary. We hear you coming."

IN A VETERINARIAN'S WAITING ROOM:

"Be back in 5 minutes. Sit! Stay!"

AT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY:

"We would be delighted if you send in your payment on time. However, if you don't, YOU will be de-lighted."

IN A RESTAURANT WINDOW:

"Don't stand there and be hungry; come on in and get fed

up.”

IN THE FRONT YARD OF A FUNERAL HOME:

"Drive carefully. We'll wait."

AT A PROPANE FILLING STATION:

"Thank Heaven for little grills."

IN A CHICAGO RADIATOR SHOP:

"Best place in town to take a leak."

And the best one for last...

**SIGN ON THE BACK OF ANOTHER SEPTIC
TANK TRUCK:**

**"Caution - This Truck is full of Political
Promises"**



THE ONLY FLAG THAT DOESN'T FLY

**Between the fields where the flag is planted, there are
9+ miles of flower fields that go all the way to the
ocean. The flowers are grown by seed companies.
It's a beautiful place, close to Vandenberg Air Force
Base.**

This Flag is 6.65 acres and is the first Floral Flag to be planted with 5 pointed Stars, comprised of White Larkspur. Each Star is 24 feet in diameter, each Stripe is 30 feet wide.

This Flag is estimated to contain more than 400,000 Larkspur plants with 4-5 flower stems each, for a total of more than 2 million flowers.



Dear Members of the Dartmouth Class of 1953 Family.

I hope that this finds that you and the member of your family are well. If you have Contributed to our Class Dues Program this year: Many thanks for your support. If you have not Contributed to our Class Dues Program this year, i.e. since July 1, 2020: Please Do So as soon as you can and make a check for \$100 Payable to: "Dartmouth 1953", and Send it to: Ledyard National Bank, 66 Benning Street West Lebanon, NH 03784 The Treasury Funds are being used to support the Memorial book program, maintain the Class website, cover any operating expenses, and the reserve account for a Class Memorial when we elect to disband further class operations due to the age of our classmates. Many thanks.

Dick Fleming, '19'53. Treasurer, Class of 1953



Baker Library with the Eleazar Wheelock and Big Chief Memorial in Tact, and Forever Resurrected.



A Band of Brothers --- Forever