

The Affable, Charming Dartmouth Class of 1953, Great Too!



HARLAN FIAIR, certainly one of the cheeriest and smiling classmates of 53eres, has joined many other '53'3 in the Great 53 Reunion of Paradise. Harlan, known to many as Buzz has the capacity to bring a smile even to the worst f circumstances which shown that he was always there to help and always there when we did our 53 celebrations.

Here following is Haran's story, and it is a gem.



■ Harlan "Buzz" Fair, 91, died peacefully on November 20th, 2022, at Kendal at Hanover, Hanover NH.

He was born in Philadelphia, PA on March 13, 1931, to Marvin and Rachel Fair. He had fond memories of growing up on a farm and riding horses. He first attended the Abington HS then, upon his moving to New Orleans, he graduated from the Newman School in 1949.

Harlan attended Dartmouth College and its associated Thayer School of Engineering receiving a bachelor's degree in 1953 and a master's degree of civil engineering in 1954. In 1954 he was accepted into the Navy Civil Engineer Corp and attended Officer Candidate School. His first position as an engineer was Maintenance Officer at Newfoundland Naval Air Station. Following three years of active duty, he continued in the Naval Reserves and retired as a Captain after 36 years of service. He was proud to be a Seabee.

He held various project management positions in construction including working at Turner Construction, and the Xerox Corporation. While at Thompson Starlet, he was Project Engineer on the iconic Observation Towers for the New York State Exhibit at the 1964 World's Fair.

He always had a strong motivation to be his own boss and pursued this dream by starting his own business, H. Fair Associates in 1978. He was a construction manager, a contractor, engineering consultant and an expert witness as a forensic engineer in the New York area. His passion was advocating for the workers' rights regarding safety. He recently published a book, "Best Practices in Construction Site Safety."

In 1960 he met Anne Abrahams at a ski dance in Westchester County, NY. They were married in 1961. They built their own house in Chappaqua, NY where they lived for over 30 years and raised their three children: Mike, Nancy, and Greg.

Harlan had a passion for the outdoors, including hiking, camping, tennis, and skiing. Through the years the family skied in the Hanover area and camped at Storrs Pond in the summers. Harlan passed on his passion for skiing to his three children and eight grandchildren. He continued to be active until his late 80's skiing and hiking, and summited Mt Moosilauke at the age of 87. At age 90, he set two world records in weightlifting.

Dartmouth College was a special place for Harlan. He held many leadership positions at Dartmouth and Thayer. These included President of the Dartmouth Society of Engineers and was Secretary of the DSE. Harlan received the prestigious Sylvanus Thayer Award in 2013 for his dedication and hard work for the Thayer school. He enjoyed many football games and remained deeply involved with reunions and activities with his close friends from the Class of **'53.**

Harlan and Anne loved the Hanover area. In 1995 they purchased a house on Grant Road on 5 wooded acres with a pond where they enjoyed hosting many visits from the 8 grandchildren. In 2011, they moved to Kendal at Hanover, where they enjoyed the friendship and support of the Kendal community. Harlan and Anne were married for 53 years prior to her passing.

In April 2019 he married Granthia Preston. They each lost their spouse on the same afternoon, October 3, 2014. Granthia shared his passion for outdoors and travel. They enjoyed trips to Cuba, Mexico, Peru, and hiking the Camino de Santiago in Spain.

Harlan is survived by his wife of 3 years Granthia, his 3 children, Michael, Nancy, and Greg and 8 grandchildren: Michael, Jimmy, Kathryn, Connor, Peyton, Ranger, Andrew, and Maggie. He also leaves three stepchildren: Brooks, Lynelle, and Camille and six step grandchildren: Sierra, Corben, Sage, Summer Thea, Preston, and Adeline.

During his 12 years at Kendal, he served in leadership roles on Council and as advisor to administration for construction projects of renovation and expansion. His passion was safety, especially for construction workers and residents in wheelchairs. Building codes were important and had to be followed. He designed Kendal's Residence Personal Information Form, a way to make personal information available for heirs at time of death. His smile, laugh and determination, even in all female exercise classes, won him the respect and admiration of everyone. He loved people and life and it showed. The world is better because he was here.

A memorial service will be held at Kendal at Hanover in the spring. His ashes will be interned at the Vermont Veterans cemetery, Randolph, VT. Contributions in his honor may be made to: The International Myeloma Foundation, Camp Hale, NH, Thayer School of Engineering, or the Seabee Historical Foundation.



<u>Dick Calkins</u> writes a fascinating letter on his Mediation Program, and has published a book "Guilty Beyond a Reasonable Doubt" which is described following his note. It is so

refreshing for us octogenarians plus to see how active many are in various capacities and Dick is certainly one of them. Enjoy, this is fascinating.

"Dave over the years I have been heavily involved in mediation. In 2000 we established college and law school mediation tournaments through an organization named Internptional Academy of Dispute Resolution. Our goal has been to train students how to resolve differences peacefully outside the courts. To date we have trained several thousand students from 47 different countries, holding tournaments in Perth, Australia, Bhopal, India, Vilnius, Lithuania, London, England, Dublin, Ireland, Toronto, Canada, and Recife, Brazil and of course throughout the u.s. . We are now in the process I'm starting tournaments at the high school level. All agree our world needs more peaceful ways to resolve differencesIn addition I also train lawyers to be mediators over 1,000 to date. Dick Calkins "And here is the forward to Dick's book "Guilty Beyond a Reasonable Doubt."

Guilty Beyond A Reasonable Doubt

This is a book about Chicago that took place in the 1960s. It involves a woman who was raped 26 times by a group of eight black teenagers. As a newly admitted lawyer in Illinois, I was appointed by the Illinois Supreme Court to represent one of the boys, James Harden, in his appeal to the Illinois Supreme Court. I spent over thousand hours investigating the case and found he was innocent of any participation in the rapes. After serving 3 years of a twenty-year sentence he was freed on all charges after he passed a state-approved polygraph test.

The importance of the book is it illustrates how there was a complete breakdown in the criminal court system concerning the rights of minority person charged with a felony. The teenager I represented, James Harden, what defended by the public defender who also represented the other seven defendants in a Gangland trial. Public defender had overwhelming evidence of Harden's innocence including, the fact that the rape victim admitted she could not identify him, failed to identify him in a lineup, and physically he was incapable of the rape because he was recovering from a knifing which which penetrated his abdominal cavity and required a major surgical operation. The public defender chose not to offer any of this evidence because he did not have evidence to exonerate the other seven defendants he represented. The public defender's office did not have resources to appoint another attorney to represent Harden and ask for a separate trial. Harden was convicted and sentenced to 20 years.

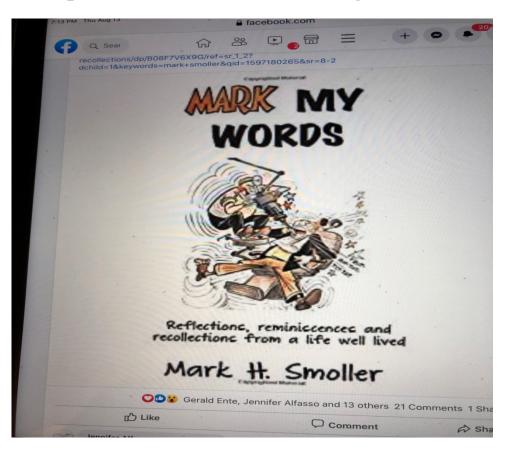
As a newly appointed attorney in Illinois, I was appointed to represent Harden in his appeal to the Illinois Supreme Court. I spent over 1000 hours on the case, much to the Chagrin of my Law Firm, but I was able to free Hardin after his serving 3 and 1/2 years in prison. Much of the evidence I uncovered was wrongfully withheld by the state; however I was able to get into evidence much of the evidence I had uncovered pursant to the Illinois post-conviction hearing Act. After freeing Hardin, I was able to use the same exculpatory evidence to get new trials for the other seven defendants and they then pleaded guilty and were given time served.

My final effort, and this is where the book is relevant today, was to help each boy find a job and adjust to life outside prison. The tragedy each boy failed, except Harden, who had never had any problem with the law. One was killed and the others sent back to jail some for life. Before going back to jail one tried to sell me used books he stole from the Chicago Public Library, another stole my father's tool chest after he had laid new carpet in my parents house and was hauling away the old carpeting, Another broke into an apartment and stole a typewriter and he couldn't type for the sole purpose of being arrested and being sent back to jail because he could not adjust to life outside of prison.

Looking back on the experience, I realized I had utterly failed it what I was really trying to accomplish. I certainly tried. But I also realized that if you do not get these young people help before they're 5 years old they will be lost to the gangs in the city of Chicago. Most have no father and the support groups are the gangs that are causing such havoc in Chicago at this time.

The teacher snapped at the class, "Class, you should be ashamed of yourselves. Little Akio isn't from this country and he knows more about our history than you do."She heard a loud whisper: "F___ the Japs." "Who said that? I want to know right now!" ...she angrily demanded. Little Akio put his hand up, "General MacArthur, 1945."

At that point, a student in the back said, "I'm gonna puke." The teacher glares around and asks, "All right! Now who said that ,Again, Little Akio says, "George Bush to the Japanese Prime Minister, 1991." Now furious, another student yells, "Oh yeah? Suck this!" Little Akio jumps out of his chair waving his hand and shouts to the teacher, "Bill Clinton, to Monica Lewinsky, 1997!"Now with almost mob hysteria someone said, "You little s--t! If you say anything else, I'll kill you!" Little Akio frantically yells at the top of his voice, "Michael Jackson to the children testifying against him, 2004."The teacher fainted As the class gathered around the teacher on the floor, someone said, "Oh s--t, we're screwed!" Little Akio said quietly, "The American public if "Fill in the Blank" gets elected!"



Since Youngsters of Today have their Texting Codes (LOL, OMG, TTYL, etc.) the Oldies decided not to be outdone by these kids, and now have developed our own codes too:

ATD - At the Doctor's
BFF - Best Friend's Funeral
BTW - Bring the Wheelchair
BYOT - Bring your own teeth
FWIW - Forgot Where I Was
GGPBL - Gotta Go, Pacemaker Battery
Low

GHA - Got Heartburn Again TFT - Texting From Toilet.

Now share this with some other oldies and make their day

15:5



How to Replace a Cruising Life During the Pandemic with a Special View of our Entertainment and Pool Complex in Our Village Your editor has taken the liberty of sharing a Pandemic Plus-Up with Lifelong 1953 Friends.

Joanne and I do a lot of cruising, primarily around the Caribean and the East Coast, though we have cruised much of the World. Then the Pandemic put a crimp in those excursions this year. We are only an hour plus from lots of cruise options to consider

To counterattack this near tragedy!! we noticed in our frequent visits to our pool in the Pure Living Village complex in which we live here in Lake Mary and, my marketeer imagination immediately realized we were lookling at an image of one of our favorite locations aboard ship, just aft of the bridge around the pool., The architecture of our Entertainment Center is much like that area on the many of the cruise liners behind the bridge. When one allows one's imagination enhanced by a lovely glass of wine to enter into the equation the only thing missing was some Jamaican music and a disk player with good speaker solved the problem. Now we look forward to going back to sea when the Pandemic breaks, but what a lovely alternative. Should those of you who are cruisers be in the area, Y'all come, music and wine aplenty and a lovely barbecue area on upper deck.

We moved from the family house of 40 years here three years ago into a spacious villa with all the trimmings and in a complex whose architeture is

ecsquisite and accented by superb foliage which is our bag. Nice way to handle the end gaame.

An Extraordinary Experience In Belgium with Carlsberg



A Lovely Note from Lynne Atherton about Fred Chase

Dear Dave ~ Fred Chase, having practiced law in Florida for 39 years before we reunited, was well familiar with Miami Herald columnist Carl Hiaasen. He introduced Hiaasen to me as out-loud bedtime reading. We would roar with laughter. Recently I've decided that most of my books year round need to be "summer reading" to offset the tenor of the times. Silently reading Hiaasen's new novel "Squeeze Me" I've again burst out laughing - - and have missed Fred. Truth to tell (an honorable concept, let's never forget), I've also just finished "White Fragility" and enrolled in a Racism and Justice seminar. I live 15 miles from Kenosha.



Oh Lynne, I wish you were closer but if you are willing we can open up the whole racist and justice issue on this publication. I am considered a radical at Dartmouth because I have taken exception to so many of their public articles on alleged racist issues, and when they took down the 100 year old Eleazar Wheelock parlaying with the Indian founding Dartmouth,, I blew my top and have so expressed early in this letter as well as correspondence directly with President Hanlon. Keep us posted on your Racist and Justic seminar and thanks so much for writing. I will always feel Fred's presence through you, and yours as well. Keep the cool in Kenosha. Thanks, Lynne. and perhaps to precipitate that dialogue I am including a write up on "Racism" by a dear friend and colleague, William Hamilton, a graduate of three fine universities and a Dartmouth "wanna be" who really nailed the abuse that is ongoing in criticizing and virtually condemning the white race for the difficulties of other Americans of different racial backgrounds. Living her in Florida where we have Afro-Americans,

Hispanic Americans, Vietnamese Americans, Euro Americans including many from the Eastern-bloc countries, Middle Eastern-Americans, Indian Americans, and we poor White Folks whose ancestors migrated here both short and long timesago, , and we all get along just fine and the same is true with the wide range of religious preferences. Here In Central Florida we have over 50,000 Muslims who practiced their faith freely as do the rest of us. Their Imam has visited our church and we have visited his Mosque.

Here is my friend Bill Hamilton's take on the historic racial implications and it really pops the cork on the absurdity of so many of the racial accusations and insuations.

Harvard: According to Wikipedia: "At Harvard University, slaves 'served Harvard leaders' and 'slave labor played a vital role in the unprecedented appreciation of wealth by New England merchants that laid the foundation of Harvard.' Furthermore, 'Harvard students slept in beds and ate meals prepared by slaves, and many grew up to be prominent slave-holders and leaders in early America.'" Suggested renaming: Martin Luther King, Jr., University.

Yale: According to Wikipedia, "Yale University was founded by Elihu Yale (1649-1721) who 'was an American born British merchant slave trader...a benefactor of the Collegiate School....which in 1718 was renamed Yale College in his honor." Suggested name: Mahatma Gandhi University. Stanford University was founded by Leland Stanford, often referred to as one of America's "robber barons." To build 15 tunnels needed for the Central Pacific Railroad, Stanford and his fellow investors forced Chinese laborers to blast the tunnels using black power and nitroglycerin. Hundreds of Chinese workers were blown to bits. Suggested new name:

Sun Yat-sen University. Princeton University glories in its Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs. Wait. Hold the phone. President Woodrow Wilson, a Democrat overturned the advances made by emancipated slaves under the "Reconstruction Era." Wilson re-segregated the federal government. Both the Post Office and the Department of the Treasury introduced, separate lunchrooms, screened off workspace, and separate bathrooms. In 1913, famed civil-rights leader, W.E.B. DuBois, complained to President Wilson that, "one colored clerk who could not actually be segregated on account of the nature of his work [and who] consequently had a cage built around him to separate him

from his white companions of many years." Under President Wilson, black people were "segregated" by putting them in caged workspaces. Suggested renaming: The Nelson Mandela School of Public and International Affairs. So, "What's in a name?" Enough prestige that white elites with diplomas from Harvard, Yale, Stanford or Princeton will not allow their alma mater to be renamed and consequently should "get off" this phony systemic racism that is am attempt to weaken the American free enterprise system and citizenship. Candace Owen who is leading mixed racial groups to get tp the root cause of the accusations of racism which are emanating for political purposes..



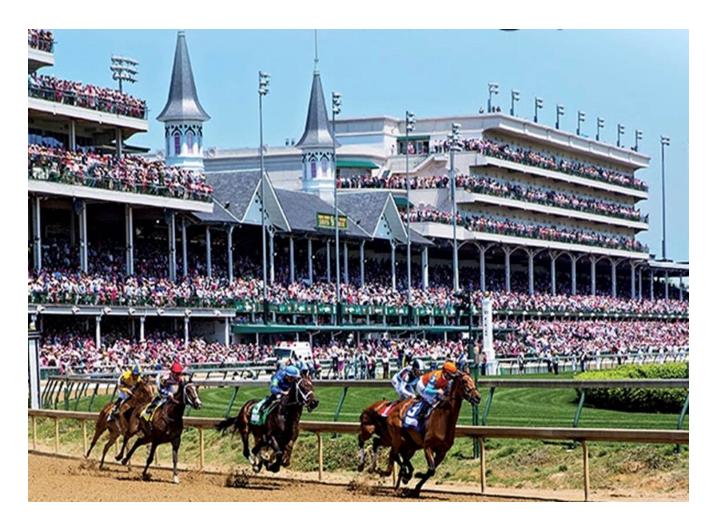
"What the Left fears more than anything are white people and black people coming together and loving their country.

This is why they are doing absolutely everything in their power to inspire a race war.

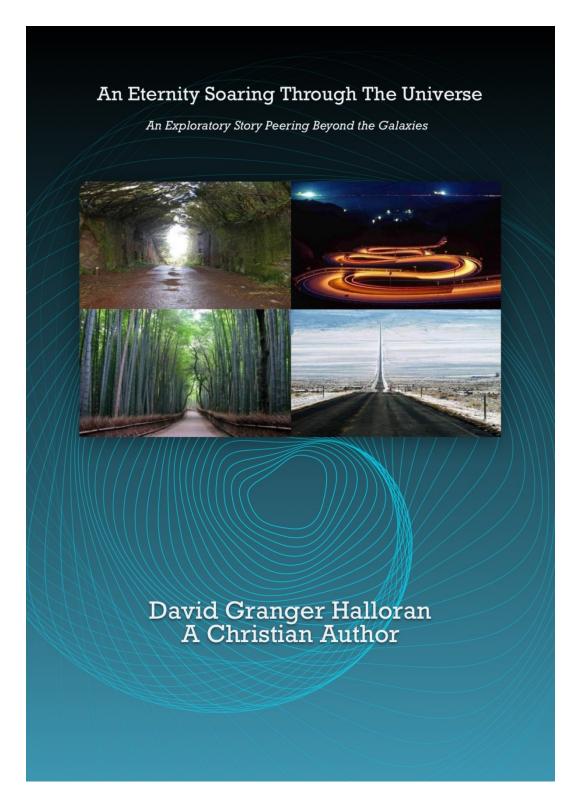
Class and racial warfare are essential to their party platform."

Candace Owens

Say True if you agree with Candace Owens!



The Kentucky Derby in Pre=Pandemic Days. Can you pick out the Dartmouth '53 Group ----- Quick Hint. They are the Jockeyts on these four horses!!!!



Yep, Another 1953 Author. Copies are Electronic Only; Should You Like a Copy Let Me Know and I Will Send It PDF. No Charge. Go to https://soaringthrheuniversoughte.com/ for a synopsis of book.

Fascinating note from Tom Duke, USAF Lt.Colonel retired and fellow aviator and great promoter of aviation safety.

Tom has had a notable career in Aviation and related areas for his twenty years plus in the USAF flying C-130's and other transport aircraft, a Missle Officer at Malmstron Air Force Base and his final tour as the Air Force Reserve Commant Safety Officer at Warner Robins picking up an MBA along the way, Then back to flying B-707s for Atlanta Skylarks air travel club until they crashed the plane I flew into Bergamo, Italy killing all at Santa Maria, Azores mountain top.. At age 59 became researcher for NTSB analyzing accident reports involving flight crew error and recommending prevention measures, With all that know how, I quit within a year and began writing articles for airline safety publications dealing with many of the problems the committee of 1000 (Gore Commission) came up with and relayed that in cockpit crew language. It was a pleasure writing about things that contributed to a reduction in airline accidents and deaths. Now live in Kilmarnock, VA,. We have swapped homes every July with people in Spain, Ireland, Australia, Holland so far. Our son and daughter school employees and United Airlines Captain families join us.

A Well Deserved Letter from Chairman Bob Simpson to Ron Lazar for the DCF drive success. Senior;53 Octogenarians still going strong.

Dear Ron, Congratulations! It is not difficult to raise big bucks when you have a major donors like soe of our well heeled classmates that we have treasured for many years. But your hard work cultivated a broad base of givers that really paid-off and made all the difference. It sure becomes more difficult as our numbers dwindle. But there is so much for which our Class is grateful for your tireless efforts to pursue our legend of leadership! Our Class and Dartmouth College thanks you most sincerely,

All the best, Bob

A Wonderful Note from Rudi Haerle with Whom We Had Lost Touch

Dave, I don't think I've ever contributed to you before.....maybe I did.....memory fades quickly. For a life-long hobby, I have collected baseball memorabilia of all sorts....and I mean ALL. Currently I am trying to "thin" my collection, auctioning off many items with one of the big auction houses. I have hundreds....thousands.....of baseball cards (back to the late 1880s, 1890s),

many, many photos, autographs....plus, plus....junked all over my house. But it is all wonderful......I just float off into great memories....until I get up again, and continue the next day.

Helen and I had 5 children, 5 grandchildren, and, currently, 6 great-grandchildren (including one set of triplets). Many live close by, so we get to see these fairly often. Great fun, but exhausting!!!!

Having shared this, I now think that I may be only repeating myself from past reports . So be it. Feel free to just ignore all this!!!!!

Smokey McCrea Has the '53 Grandparent Story of the Year

Dave, our granddaughter, Lela McCrea ,class of 14. (She was head bartender at our 60th Reunion) Was married August 29th in Sequoia National Forrest near our Mountain cabin, and during the Reception at our cabin, they jumped from a boulder next to the cabin deck into the stream. I thought the attached video might show some of our remaining classmates that the 53 spirit has come out in the Class of 14.

F covid19! Smokey Amen Smokey!!!! \

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5bn1_4D36M&fbclid=IwAR28IXEcZVk8LDb0lTaoNyjg6wkD1tzDJ3O_HWLOMcU-IlyaFbTKpvkHyYw

Community leaders concluded that part of the problem was that residents were restless because they had too much time on their hands since their recreation centers, pools, theaters, boutique stores and especially the bars were closed due to the corona virus. Community officials wanted to form a committee to look further into the problem, but the next day no one could remember why they needed a committee.

A Band of Brothers Forever

