

  
**DARROW SCHOOL**  
NEW LEBANON NEW YORK 12125  
TELEPHONE: (518) 794-7700

CLASS OF 1962 NEWSLETTER -- 8th EDITION

APRIL, 1975

Dear Friends:

First things first: In the letter I sent out asking for news I suggested we might stage a mini-reunion at Darrow to give John and Jean Joline a send-off as their final year at the school comes to a close. Many of you thought that was a great idea; and the consensus seems to be that the 17th of May, the weekend before Memorial Day, is the best time to shoot for. Des McCracken volunteered to be the on-the-spot coordinator, for which we thank him mightily. Set aside that weekend, or at least Saturday the 17th, right now, and drop a note or give Des a call so he'll know how many to expect. Then let's try to be there!

Next, the news: And there's a fairly good crop that's come in, over the course of the year, even though response to the request for news was sub-par. In roughly the order I learned it, here's what's been happening with some of us over the last twelve months or more:

Deirdre WRIGHT wrote last spring, to save husband ROLAND from being put on the "Lost" list due to his non-communicative tendencies. She filled us in on some family history: Roland was graduated from Hobart with a BA in history, and they were married. He was in the service in Korea for 13 months, and after that was over, was a District Scout Executive for the Boy Scouts in Geneva, NY, for almost three years. Then they moved to Schenectady, where Ron works for General Electric; he was supposed to graduate from the Apprentice Training Program back in October. He works in Quality Control, which (she says) is badly needed at G.E.! Deirdre herself is a graduate of William Smith, with a Latin & French major, and since then has worked as a school teacher, in a library, in a hospital, and in a TV station, and when she wrote, was a secretary at G.E. They have a long-haired white cat, Dudley, that Roland was trying to think of a way to get rid of, and they spend lots of time doing outdoor things--sailing, hiking, camping, bicycling. They'd love to see anybody who comes through. The address is 22 Union Ave, Schenectady, N.Y., 12308.

PETE GORDAY brought us up to date as of last June, though I haven't heard from him more recently. He had passed his qualifying exams, and had a dissertation proposal approved--on the patristic exegesis of Romans 9-11. ("Sounds like a hot one, doesn't it?", he commented.) He has five years to do the thesis, and says he'll do it "eventually," but for now he's changed his plans, and entered the parish ministry. Tired of the grad school grind, and having grown very close to the parish life, Pete and Virginia decided to shift gears. He had been accepted by the local bishop, had passed the ordination exams, and was to be ordained a deacon in the Episcopal Church last June 29. Then he was going to spend a year at St. John's Episcopal Church, 413 Cumberland Ave., Knoxville, Tennessee. His plans didn't extend beyond that when he wrote, but if you want to write him he is probably still at that address. Pete and Virginia don't have any children yet, but "probably soon", according to his letter. Pete is looking ahead to our

fifteenth reunion (2 more years, folks), and says he may even be able to get to that one!

Lots of news from JIM WRIGHT & family. Jim has been looking around for a vocation that fits better who he is and what he wants to be, (and working on getting more familiar with that, too) and it's been a time of change and a somewhat unsettled year or so. He was discouraged with the attitudes of most schools--too fixated on standardized test scores, and not giving a fig for what happens inside a kid as he or she is growing up, as he put it. He thought of going back to the ministry; gave a try at reading manuscripts for a publishing house; worked part-time for a friend who is a photographer. He even applied for the Darrow headmastership, though he is pretty convinced he wants to get away from schools for a while. As of last June, he quit teaching at Old Trail in Akron. Sarah has been going to Akron University, taking accounting courses, and is working as a budget consultant for the Area Office on Aging, where she also edits the newsletter, The Venerable Voice. With Sarah earning good pay, Jim has been "taking a break," and being a househusband. A year of Gestalt therapy and a 2-week encounter group session at La Jolla last summer have put him in touch with his feelings and given him more self confidence, he says, and he reports being glad to have rejoined the human race! He's currently writing a novel--semi-autobiographical, getting into some perceptions of religion and education, among other things. (When he wrote back in March, he said he hadn't gotten to Darrow yet--he was up to age 12.) The girls are now 8 (Anne), 12 (Becky), and 14 (Debby) (as of Christmas), and their lives are mostly occupied with school. An adventure of sorts last summer: on a camping trip on Cape Hatteras, their tent and all that went with it was blown apart in a rainstorm. And in December, they were stranded in a blizzard on an interstate and spent two days in a house by the road with "thirty other wonderful people." Unless some tantalizing opportunity for just the right job pops up in a faraway place, the Wrights will probably be in Akron for a while, at 775 Greenwood Ave., for anybody who's passing by that way.

Also checking in this year with a lot of news are DON and MARIE SUTHERLAND. Last spring, Don was transferred from Washington to the Chicago Regional Office of the Manpower Administration. In June, the family moved to Glen Ellyn, Ill. (60137), where they now live at 220 Newton Ave. Naturally, after six years of redecorating their home in Rockville, it was just about done when the orders came to move. Marie had lots of news to pass on. Over the Christmas '73 holidays, they went to New England, hoping to ski, but it rained. They did have a great visit in New Lebanon, though--stayed with DICK & SUE NUNLEY, and got together with the DURFEES, DES McCracken, RON EMERY, the VAN VORSTS, AUNT COLLIE, and other old Darrowites. Being in the midwest, they'll miss the Berkshires--and they had managed at least one trip there a year since they left Darrow. By Christmas last year, Marie wrote that they were getting settled down in "Middle America," and were hoping to get together with PIERRE LOOMIS, TOWNER LAPP, and other alums in the area. They send their best wishes to the mini-reunion this spring, and regrets they can't be there. The house is roomy, and visitors would be welcomed.

Christmastime brought a newsletter from TERRY DUVALL and family. Terry (Andy) says, "I have finally become secure and comfortable in what I am doing, and I feel that is most important." Anita has a milestone to report--a Master's degree in Elementary Science. Terry, Anita, and Brad have been doing a lot of travelling, with school trips to the Carlsbad Caverns and several closer attractions, a summer vacation to Pennsylvania where the trout fishing was reported "fantastic," and a Christmas trip to California to visit family, with some rock hunting along the way. In short, "We have been busy, busy, busy," they say, and busy having fun, too. The Duvalls still live at 2637 Berkshire Way, Oklahoma City, OK, 73120.

Also via a Christmas missive, we learned that DENNY & JOAN HOPPER have a new addition to the family. (Whaaaaat???) Guess again--they mean a grand new travel trailer--sort of a present to soften the blow of turning 30. They used it for a "glorious" 18-day vacation trip to Denver, and stopped to see old friends en route. "All the comforts of home, on wheels," they report. Meanwhile, back at the homestead...Tami is six, and enjoying first grade, "and so is Mommy," and Kimberly is going to Nursery school twice a week, and loves it. Denny was temporarily suspending his little-old-winemaker hobby, due to the exorbitant cost of sugar, but he had the camper to keep him busy. Joan still spends a lot of time sewing, and has taken up quilting, and has been teaching some at the local Montessori school. Haven't heard from them this spring, but I hope the Hoppers will hop up to Darrow on the 17th! Meanwhile, home is still 4 Crestwood Rd., West Hartford, Conn., 06107.

Just when we thought he was lost again, PATRICK EVANS sent a Christmas card. No longer in Helsinki, he and Maggy have returned to London, and he's moved from BP to another firm, which may be Guinness Overseas, or it may be something else--I never could read his handwriting that well! He had hopes of seeing us in London and "exchanging a little Horace," (those were the days...) For those who may be in London, with or without Horace, Patrick now lives at 15 Brookland Rise, London NW11.

STEVE SWENSON wrote, on still another Christmas card, that he and Sally had a very enjoyable short visit at Darrow last April. They report that Ron Emery still has the same "shape," and they had a fun time staying with Norris Howard & family in the old Shaker School House. The family has grown, with the addition of Michelle, who is 14. Peter and Carl must be about 7 and 5 by now. They all live at 1407 Alta Vista Drive, Corvallis, Ore. 97330.

A nice long letter from JOHN SPENCER brought much good news. In December, he attended a gathering of Darrow alumni in Brookline, Mass., to meet with and honor John Joline, and saw BOB SHERWOOD there. Bob is working at Goodspeed's Bookshop in Boston. John says he is sorry to see John Joline leave Darrow; in his fifteen years of teaching, he's never worked for a fairer, more concerned, or more dedicated person, and he looks back on Darrow as the school he cherishes most of the places he's taught. Still, he sees Dana Hall, where he has now been for five years, as the ideal school for him. He is teaching several exciting courses including an anthropological course on environmental studies and one on social action, and a semester course on Violence in American History, and another on Opportunity in American History. He's been growing since he (as he put it) "attempted to teach [us] American History." He's also vice-president of a volunteer group that raises funds for education for lifers at Norfolk Prison, and is actively seeking to expand opportunities like the College-Behind-Walls Program. He admits to being 39, and says his ten-year-old daughter wrote an essay stating "Daddy is Over the Hill." His family occupies much of his attention, too. Abby (10) and Kimberly (6) both have learning disabilities, and Di is kept busy with them. Through her efforts, and because the handicaps aren't severe, both girls are developing nicely. Di has also been active in political efforts to get state laws passed to support programs for children with similar problems. As a family, they all enjoy skiing, riding, and farm life, and John has a family farm of some 1200 acres, which leads him to offer, "If any of your classmates would like to buy a Morgan horse, a Holstein cow, a bushel of apples, a cord of wood, I would be happy to make a sale." The horses are show horses, and have won several prizes. In closing, he says "My life is so busy that I often wonder if I have time to think about its direction." The Spencers can be reached at 20 Oxbow Rd., Wellesley Hills, Mass., 02181.

CHARLES BRODHEAD wrote in January, and said it was possible that he and SUZANNE would move back to Vermont this summer. He also enclosed a copy of the weekly magazine Himmat, "Asia's Voice," which is published in Bombay and edited by Rajmohan Gandhi, grandson of the Mohatma. An article by Charles, "A bed of geraniums and world pollution," describes the genesis and activities of the Protect Our Planet club which he and some students organized at International College, in Beirut. They began with picking up litter around the school grounds, and progressed to some landscape gardening (the geranium bed in the title,) and eventually one of the students most active in the group was invited to a government conference to present the ideas of youth about cleaning up pollution. The influence spread far beyond what might have been expected from the modest beginnings of the club. But beyond the events he reports, what makes the article so clearly the product of its author is the emphasis he gives to the techniques of quiet contemplation, considering what is right before acting, and instilling the dignity of working with one's hands, which he describes as the theme around which the organization grew. It is vintage Brodhead, Hands-to-work transplanted to a new cultural setting. I wish you all could read it. Should this prove to be the last year the Brodheads spend in Beirut (where they've been now since 1970), it will be good to have them back near Darrow again.

JOHN HO is getting settled in as a psychologist in Rhinebeck, N.Y., where his clinical work keeps him very busy and he is awaiting licensing from the state so that he can expand his private practice. He has been teaching some psychology undergraduates at the State University of NY, and is beginning to notice the age gap between us old codgers and today's students! Josey is going to have a baby sometime in June, and has been advised by her doctor to take it easy, so has quit her school teaching job. Since she'll be at a delicate stage by late May, and isn't supposed to take long car trips, they won't be able to come up for our gathering, but they did visit the school back in February, and had a nice visit with the Jolines. As if John didn't have enough to do already, he's thinking about joining the staff of a local hospital as a consultant, and may help start a program in psychological services for Bard College. These may be "pipe dreams," he says, but dream he must. They've bought a house, and are enjoying living in upstate NY very much. Have been backpacking in the Catskills and Adirondacks, skiing, ice skating, and trying some trails in their 4-wheel-drive vehicle--but it may come to a choice between gas for the jeep or fuel oil to heat the house, so the former has sat in the driveway a lot lately! John and Josey live just off the Taconic State Parkway, about an hour from Darrow, on Hillcrest Lane, Rhinebeck, NY, 12572.

DON BEAVER is still teaching history of science at Williams College, which he says "is far more formidable a task than a nice, neat, traditional discipline," but it's what he does best. "Can't say that much has happened in this neck of the woods during the past year," he writes. He hasn't been down to Darrow for about a year, and thinks the idea of a get-together next month sounds fine--and he may be able to drive down. Hope we'll see him there.

BOB WILLOCK "took pen in hand after a number of years," and sent a letter that bears quoting: "Basic Information: Married to Jane Kyle Willock of Pittsburgh, Pa., for 7 1/2 years. Kids: 1. Robert Jr.(6) 2. Scott K.(4) 3. Christy C.(1). Animals: 1 dog, 1 bird, and a tank full of fish. Job: IBM Corp. Work in the Field Engineering Division Region Office located in Minneapolis. Hobbies: 1. Farming my back yard. 2. Living through a Minnesota winter. 3. Beach at Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. That's about it for now. Maybe after a few more years I will have more." This man has been around computers too long! Actually he should be a journalist--scads of information in a very short space. Glad to hear from him again, even though it hasn't been that long. Bob, Jane, and brood live at 1811 Sumter Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn. 55427.

Next to check in was SCOTT LEAKE, to say that he and NANCY are expecting their second child by mid-April--perhaps the youngster has arrived by now. Bryan is about "terrible two" and into everything, but has brought much joy to their lives. As of January 1 of this year, Scott became an official partner with his father, and he really enjoys the farm and farm work. He's been skiing a lot, as we might expect, and has seen JIM MITHOEFER at Bromley, where Jim works on the ski patrol. In March, Scott encountered FRANK and ELLIE ROSENBERG at Bromley, and the Rosenbergs stopped in for a visit at the farm before heading back to the big city. Scott and Frank are both looking forward to going to Darrow on the 17th, but Scott warns that if the weather is too good, he may have to stay home and plant corn! He hopes to be a part of a large turnout for the Jolines, though. For those of you in the Vermont area, Scott's farm is on Woodford Road, Bennington.

GIB MANCHESTER writes on the stationery of a law firm which now has his name on the masthead. He became a partner in Manchester, Bennett, Powers & Ullman ("at last") as of January 1. Gib, Liz and the three kids (now 10, 6, & 2) have moved into a "bigger, better, etc." house at 997 Colonial Drive, Youngstown, (Ohio 44505), and were planning a trip to Washington DC for a pre-bicentennial outing when I heard from him. Don't know if they made it or not, but hope to hear from any of you who do get to the Nation's Capital during the coming hoopla.

GUTHRIE SPEERS and Mrs. Speers still divide their years between Baltimore and New Hampshire, and he manages to preach a little less than half the Sundays in each location. In the summers, they have a hymn-sing every Sunday night in the old blacksmith shop on their little farm, and last summer Peter Von Mertens showed up twice. Peter is now teaching in the Boston area. Dr. Speers keeps in touch with Coach Mahnken, and has a couple of grandsons in prep schools who keep them up to date on the scene there today. If summer finds any of us who knew the Speers at Darrow in the vicinity of Center Sandwich, NH, on a Sunday evening, we'd be welcomed with joy at the hymn-sing.

PIERRE LOOMIS wrote "to bore you with the news about me..." He'd just got out of the hospital, after going under the knife for (1) a knee operation, going back to football at Darrow, and (2) a shoulder operation, partly because of wrestling at Darrow! Recovery was going well. On the home front, he says. "Still have same wife, same kids, same dog. Still doing electrical work to keep food on the table, but have been sending resumes out. Few good leads. Where the hell is the Rodent??? Remember--Frank Phillips???" I wish I knew--have been trying to coax Phillips to write for eight years, and the result is zilch. But keep at it Pete--we may smoke him out one of these years!

Heard next from STEPHEN B. JONES, who has moved into an apartment at 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 10028. It's his parents' apartment, but his mother passed away in March, and his father, who has retired, chose to move to Sandwich, on Cape Cod. Going through the sad experience of his mother's illness and death has changed many of Stephen's feelings about the quality of life in the big city. People on Cape Cod "really care about people," he says, and his mother received far better care there than in one of New York's finest hospitals. But his job is still in New York, where he is a Senior Research Economist for Metropolitan Life. Actually the title has nothing to do with the work he does, which is managing software for the computer which the company uses to keep track of its investments, and which the real economists use to try to forecast the economy. His work includes quite a bit of travel, to Denver, Miami, and this spring, to Minneapolis. He says he's met a lot of fine young people, and has a great deal of faith in the future of the country. He hopes to be able to make it up to Darrow if we have a get-together.

Coach HARRY MAHNKEN says he'll probably be in the area at the time of our reunion for the Jolines, and will do his best to join in. He's pleased to note that Darrow will have a young Princetonian as the new headmaster. He still does some substitute teaching at local high schools--"Really don't care what the subject is as long as they send along the check so as to pay the beer bill." His kids are scattered; Wendy and husband Lee Smith are in Richmond, Va., where they just bought a house. Hank and his wife and two girls live in Chatham, and Lee and her husband and three girls live in New Lebanon, while Bill (with two boys and a girl) lives in Clinton, Conn., so there are plenty of grandchildren around to keep a fella busy. Coach has plans to try to make it down to Princeton in June for the annual class reunions. Hope we'll run into him at Darrow before then.

DES McCRACKEN filled me in on some of the current doings at Darrow among the old-timers, at least. HORTON DURFEE is no longer teaching there, and with the departure also of Tony Gallombardo, Des is the senior faculty member in terms of years at the school. Horton and Jean and family still live up on the hill, and Horton continues to advise the model railroad club, but as this goes to press I don't know what his future plans are. Des himself is still single, still hockey oriented, and still "hi-fi-ing", and the latter led to a most interesting project over the course of '73 and '74. He says, back in mid '73, he began to get an inkling of where this Watergate thing might eventually lead, so he got involved in "an almost fanatic follow-up of daily developments." With meticulous care, he recorded news, TV hearings, and other events, right up to the dramatic departure of Nixon last August. He has it all down -- "From Agnew to Ziegler" on more than 40 cassettes. Has no idea what he will do with it all--or how anyone could possibly listen to the whole thing. But what a source for historical researchers of the future! A veritable gold mine of events-as-they-unfolded. On the negative side, Des hasn't had any news of Phillips, or Carl Braun either. Some guys are determined to stay lost. But Des will be there when we arrive on the 17th, so we can see if he's grown more distinguished (seniority and all that.)

RON EMERY wrote from England, where he is now. He's taken a year's leave of absence from Darrow, and plans to be back in the fall. He's working on a major project of his own, a book on the Shakers. Ron has been gathering historical and social lore on the Shakers for many years, and is now trying to pull it together in the form of a string of chapters, each the biography of an important Shaker figure, some twenty in all, from Mother Ann to the contemporary remnants of the sect. As with most undertakings of this type, he didn't find out how much work it would be until he got started--and now he feels it is easily a three-year project. He's been staying with friends in England since December, and will go to Istanbul for a couple of months, starting in May, then will return in mid-July to Saratoga, NY, where he runs the family parking lot during the racing season. He's also trying to rewrite "The Outcasts," a musical based on a story by Bret Harte, with some friends, and they're looking for a producer. If you want to get in touch with Ron, he'll be staying with the McGills, 16 The Furrows, Harefield, Middlesex, England, until May, and at 89 Nelson Ave, Saratoga Springs, N.Y. 12866, after mid-summer; and back at Darrow in the fall, unless the Shakers lure him away.

HUIB SOUTENDIJK called from his office in New York, where he's now Vice President and Manager for the Northern Trust International Banking Corp., the international operation of the Northern Bank & Trust of Chicago. He says it's a "Fine, conservative bank" and he's really happy there, where he runs the New York office. Still lives at 79 Perry St., NYNY 10014. Still a bachelor. Last January, he finished up his MBA at NYU--after six years of night school, and boy does it feel good to have that behind him! LLEW HADEN--also a vice president of a bank (First National of Atlanta), was in New York and had dinner with Huib six

months ago, and "He's doing just fine." On the idea of a get-together at Darrow, Huib says "Hey, I'm up for it!", and maybe we'll see him there this time. He's eager for news of BOB SHERWOOD, and hopes to see him again soon--like at Darrow in May.

Also using the phone this year was GENE COOK, who said nothing much was new, but he wanted to check in. He's working for ESB Corp., which makes specialty batteries, handling original equipment sales. Colleen and the kids (Johnny, 5, & Shannon, 3) are doing fine. He is busy with all the usual work and family things, and plays a little ball on the weekends to stay in shape, but he screwed up his knee (the old sky-diving injury) when "I thought I could still play basketball, but found out different." He says he'll need an operation to straighten it out (he and Loomis can form a club). His job involves a lot of travel, all over the continental US, and if he can swing a work-based trip to the east along about mid-May, he may be able to make the reunion. Sure would like to be there, he says, so we'll keep a space for him at the table. Gene's address is still 1741 Park Ave., Racine, Wisc. 53043.

Being back east has given me a chance to make contact again with a few of you. One person I've seen a lot of is JOE COFFEE, who (with help from LAURIE) has a new baby, David Joseph, born February 26. Like Geoff, who's now three, little David is a fair-sized baby, weighing in at 8 pounds. Joe had been working for months putting an addition on the house (turning the carport into a family room, so that the old family room could be a baby room...) and just about got it finished in time. All kinds of family were visiting in Falls Church after the baby arrived, and when David was old enough to travel, they all packed up and went off to Florida for a two-week vacation. Joe is still working at the US Civil Service Commission, and has developed a new course for training management level people. Laurie will be going back to work at the speech & hearing clinic in Fairfax County when she's back to normal after the disruption of starting a new baby on the road to wherever we all end up. The Coffees still dwell at 3316 Holly Court, Falls Church, Va. 22042.

Also have given FRANK ROSENBERG a call or two, and expect to see him here in Washington this spring sometime. Rosy reports his main occupation is work, and as usual he's working too hard, but he always has. After a start where things were a bit shaky for a while, Rosy and his father have got their new company in shape now where things are about ready to start paying off. They've got contracts now through 1979, and the future looks pretty good. Ellie has "retired" from her job at Grumman, and is taking some Geology courses at Adelphi, and really enjoying it. She's been doing some substitute teaching, and is planning to get a credential and be a full-time teacher one of these days. When they can get away, they still go skiing, and Frank & Ellie ran into the Leakes up at Bromley last month. Frank plays some hockey when he can, and they sail in the summers. He's taking a course to become a navigator. They'll see us at Darrow on the 17th. Home address is still 24 Link Lane, Hicksville, NY, 11801.

Alice (my wife) saw JOHN CASTELLANI last week out at Mount Vernon, where he works. John gave Alice, her mother (who's visiting), and a couple of her mom's friends a special tour, which was really nice. Even though I was working and not able to make that trip, I did talk to John on the phone. He's doing quite well, very happy in his work as a historian for the Mount Vernon Ladies of the Union, and with the bicentennial activities, he's busier than ever. He has also opened up an antique store, and the place was burglarized not long ago by a very discriminating thief who made off with some \$7000 worth of ancient jewelry and the like. With the shop and his job at Mount Vernon, he often finds himself working seven days a week. Jerilyn works part-time selling real estate in Washington,

and is bringing up Jonathan (8), and Anna (2). John reports that BOB SHERWOOD is still working at the bookstore in Boston, and living with his parents at 4 Norway St., Milton, Mass. John sees him every summer, when the Castellanis go up to their summer place on Cape Cod, and he talked to him on the phone recently, and says Bob is doing pretty good, enjoying his work. John also says he and BILL ANTHONY have been in touch, and Bill planned to come down for a visit, but has been "all tied up with Uniroyal" and hasn't made it yet. John and I are looking to get together, perhaps with the Coffees and anybody else from the Class of '62 who is around here, sometime soon. John and his family live at 5718 Overly Dr., Alexandria, Va. 22310.

Have saved news of JOHN and JEAN JOLINE for the end, since most of us already know that they'll be leaving Darrow, and many of us will be gathering in a few weeks to wish them Bon Voyage. John wrote in March that he had nothing to report yet on their plans after this June. They are looking for a change of pace and perspective, probably in another school setting, but that isn't certain. They'd like to settle somewhere near their house in Duxbury, Mass., where they spend the summers, 100 yards from Duxbury Bay, sailing in races and just taking it easy. Perhaps by the time we see them he'll have something more definite to tell us.

This brings it 'round to ME, and you're probably all wondering what I'm doing in Washington. After a year's post-doctoral work at Caltech, the program I was in there decided to phase itself out, and it was job-hunting time. Of the several attractive leads I was able to pursue, the most appealing was an offer to work on the staff of the National Academy of Sciences, so here I am. The NAS and its operating arm, the National Research Council, is in the business of providing top-flight scientific advice to the government on problems involving science and public policy. I'm working for the Environmental Studies Board, a group within the NAS/NRC that takes a very multi-disciplinary approach to problems and seems to have some of the most high-caliber, and young and vigorous staff in the outfit. The things I'm working on are interesting and important, and you get to meet all kinds of impressive people around here. It's not much science, but very stimulating work. I expect to be here for two or three years, then move on, but this is a very valuable experience to have. Alice is doing some substitute teaching, but has decided she wants to go back to school, and will be starting in the fall at the U. of Maryland, working on a Master's in Math, and planning to go on for a PhD eventually. She just found out yesterday that she's been given a teaching assistantship, which will more than pay for her tuition and expenses, which needless to say was good news! We are living in an old (150 years old, in parts) farmhouse, (now surrounded by a nice middle-class neighborhood,) which we're renting. It's got about an acre of yard, all kinds of trees and birds, etc., but is right in the District. The house needs a lot of work, which is slowly getting done. We had two weeks' vacation between jobs, and drove across the country--a gamble, in mid-winter, but we managed not to get held up by weather, and had three glorious winter days in the Grand Tetons and Yellowstone. Since almost everybody will probably come to Washington sometime in the next two years, let me invite you all now to drop in for a visit.

A few odds and ends: While in Jackson Hole I tried to contact JOHN O'BRIEN and learned he's moved to Apsen; address him c/o General Delivery, Aspen, Colo. BOB LANG and DAVE GRISWOLD have moved, and the Post Office has no forwarding address for either, so until they make contact, they are "Lost." If anyone knows where either of them may be right now, let me or Arch Ruether (at Darrow) know. Some regular correspondents have fallen by the wayside this year, and I hope they'll try harder to keep in touch--this includes DAVE BENSON, ANSON PERINA, LLEW HADEN.

I had a nice visit with BILL and BEVERLY GOFF in Williamsburg last fall; both fine & much the same. RICHARD BETHARDS visited them, (and Darrow) last October, and



spent a week or so carousing, first at Darrow's alumni day festivities, and then at his own alumni reunions at William & Mary. Richard is still in Saudi Arabia with the US Military Mission, teaching English to the troops. I expect to see Bill & Bev again soon, as Williamsburg is one of those places you go back to often. While in Pasadena I got together a few times with DON BLUMENTHAL ('61). Don got his BS and PhD in aero engineering at Caltech, and is working for an outfit called Meteorology Research, Inc., in Pasadena. They do a lot of work on atmospheric modeling, which is important to the control of air pollution. Don, his wife, Heidi, and their young son live in Altadena, up against the foot of the mountains, where they are visited nightly by skunks, raccoons, a deer or two, and now and then a coyote. Don owns a small plane and when they can they fly off for a weekend.

Keep my mailbox full of news, of yourselves and of other Darrowites you bump into. Keep giving me what I need, and this thing will keep appearing each year.

Let's have a good turnout on the 17th. I'll see you there!

Ned

Ned Groth  
3333 M Street, SE  
Washington, D.C. 20019  
202-575-2826