

DARIEN HIGH SCHOOL



THE CLASS OF 1960



50th Reunion Anniversary Yearbook

THE 50TH REUNION COMMITTEE
DARIEN HIGH SCHOOL
CLASS OF 1960

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Lynn Miller Dennis
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Bob Jesperson
Nancy Ogden Previte
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The Class of 1960

“Happy families are all alike; every unhappy family is unhappy in its own way.”

Leo Tolstoy, *Anna Karenina*, Chapter 1, first line
Russian mystic & novelist (1828 - 1910)

Tolstoy was wrong. All families, all stories are unique, and rewarding. Read through the stories of our classmates and friends and you will agree. There are nearly 140 profiles that demonstrate courage, strength, resilience, humor, and in the end, love. And they are all interesting. The Class that completed high school in the last days of the 1950's and moved out into the world during the beginning of the '60's, before they became “The 60's,” is a moving portrait of our times. Read their stories and value your friends.

A frustration of assembling this book is that only slightly more than half of our surviving classmates, using the term broadly, chose to share their stories, and even fewer will be attending the 50th Reunion itself. For some, there are genuine and unavoidable conflicts, and for others, the distances are too vast. However, for some there is a disquieting animus towards Darien and our years there, sometimes extending beyond our high school years.

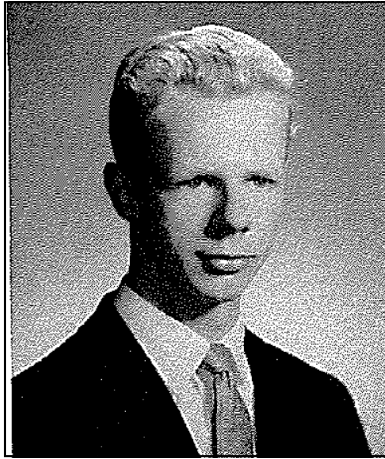
It may be understandable, but it is also time to move beyond those emotions. The high school years were not, and are not, always easy. They are times of insecurities, of failures too often overwhelming moments of triumph, of rejections, probably most of them unintentional, more the product of callow youth. Some more sunny personalities deal with these difficulties with greater ease, while other sensibilities struggle with them for years.

And certainly, Darien itself was not always the easiest place to grow up in. Yes, there was a certain level of comfort and security provided by its aura of privilege. Still, its vast wealth, even then, could make someone from a solidly middle class family, at times, feel deprived. However, more often than not, the social divisions of class that may have separated some of our parents did not work themselves down into our lives, where a genuine meritocracy was finding seed. Many of the success stories in the accompanying profiles bear that out.

Then there was Darien itself. In today's atmosphere of social and cultural diversity, the Darien of the 1950's was another planet. It was in fact the home of the notorious “Gentlemen's Agreement.” Encountering the real world for many of us did not come till we left Darien, going to college, joining the military, going to work. What is remarkable is that many of us did make those shifts quite well, sometimes even beginning while still in the sheltered world of our youth. That not small accomplishment is clearly due to some of our remarkable teachers. After the classmate profiles, there is a tribute to one of those teachers, but there could well have been a dozen others. We owe them our deep thanks.

To some extent, reunions are a way of dealing with the ambiguities of emotions, and giving into the healing powers of, in Lincoln's phrase, the “mystic chords of memory.” For many of us, that began to come about in the preparation for our 40th reunion, a decade ago. Janet Smith Slimak initiated a network of email communications that developed into an engaging, revealing, and eventually binding dialogue. It was a dialogue that enabled many of us to learn so much more about each other, the sides we failed to recognize during that earlier mentioned callow youth. Janet continued to provide that building role over the next ten years, and with luck it continues in this 50th anniversary yearbook. More importantly, hopefully those of us who gather together in early October will continue to move forward, accept, welcome, and celebrate our wonderful diversity, our range of accomplishment, and our ongoing contributions.

Lawrence J. “Larry” Abbott



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Freshman @ UCONN Stamford – 1960. Soph Jr./UCONN Storrs. Transferred to Danbury State College (DSC) in Jr. year (lost a year in the move).

Started job as evening announcer/DJ WLAD-FM, a commercial radio station in Danbury

Elected Student Govt. VP for Jr. year.

June 64 - married Judy Thompson (DHS ♦59)

B.S. Elementary Education, Danbury State College (DSC) 1965. Accepted invitation from DSC's President to serve as Director of Public Relations at DSC (1965-66)

Teacher, Grade 5-6 Math, Redding CT (1966-68). Teacher, grades 4, 5, and 6 (various years) New Milford, CT (68-80). Vice President and then President NEA-New Milford 1969-71

President, New Milford Interfaith Housing (66-69). The company built 101 units of low-moderate housing for elderly under the HUD-236 program.

MS Ed from Western CT State College (old DSC) 1972

First marriage ended 1975 after 12 years and 4 children

Became the signature voice at WDAQ (commercial FM radio in Danbury) 1975 – 80. Instructor, Connecticut School of Broadcasting (Hartford and Farmington) 1975-77

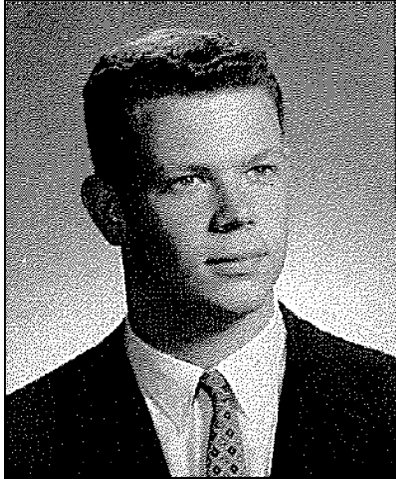
Re-married, left teaching, radio and CT in January 1981. Moved to NH and started work writing industrial machinery operator instructions. Outplaced from second industrial training job in 1984 and started **InterActions** International, a training and consulting firm. Supported companies such as Burlington (VT) Free Press, Westinghouse, Electric Boat, AT&T, Ameritech (the "Baby Bell" in Chicagoland), Abbott Labs, Purina Mills, Digital Equipt. (and its affiliates in Canada, Mexico, Brazil and Australia). Became active in American Society for Training and Development (ASTD). NH Chapter President, Assistant Regional Director and then Regional Director (New England, NJ & NYC).

Currently slowing down just a bit. Work with a regional transportation firm. Do all their new driver training and drive as needed. I also do some training and development work with InterActions.

Working at getting back into announcing or voice over activities.

Still enjoy my second marriage after 30 years. Also enjoy our dog, New Hampshire, travel and **STAYING ACTIVE!!!** My yearbook caption notes me as "the Happy Wanderer." It fits, now even more than in 1960.

Michael Albert



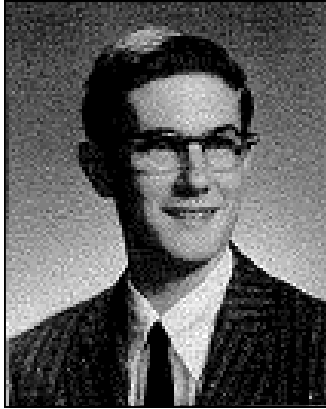
Mike and Barbara Albert
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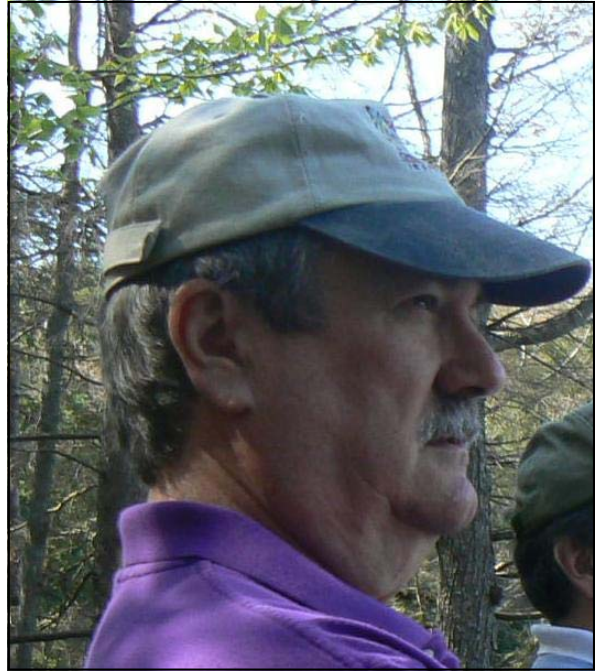
After graduating from Baylor University, I went to work for Standard Brands Foods and shortly thereafter married my high school sweetheart, Barbara Carey. I worked for American Thread and finally found my way back to heaven, Dallas, TX where I still work for a street/parking lot sweeping company.

Barbara and I will be married forty -four years as of July 2, 2010. We have three children and two magnificent grandchildren, all living near us.

Bob Alexander



Robert & Patricia Alexander
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Graduated from Uconn in 1965, married the same year, produced two great kids. Steve now Lt. Col., Prof of Military Science at Cornell, and Jill married, living in Cromwell Conn. Two wonderful grandsons 13 and 15 who live near Cornell.

Divorced in 1979, married to Patricia and have been for 29 years, with one daughter, Karen, who works in Boston, living in Cambridge.

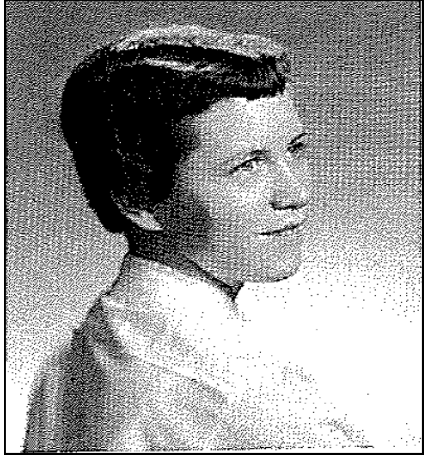
Started in publishing out of college and with stops at Conde Nast, CBS, and the NY Times, ending as Sr VP consumer marketing before starting our own business 18 years ago.

We moved the business and ourselves to Vermont 15 years ago, not quite a permanent vacation, but we get in a fair amount of skiing, kayaking, hiking and watching our apple trees grow. We live on a dead end dirt road, which comes off a dead end dirt road about ½ mile from the largest undeveloped lake in Vermont – very quiet, but Boston and NY are only a few hours away for us to plug back into the arts and some good food.

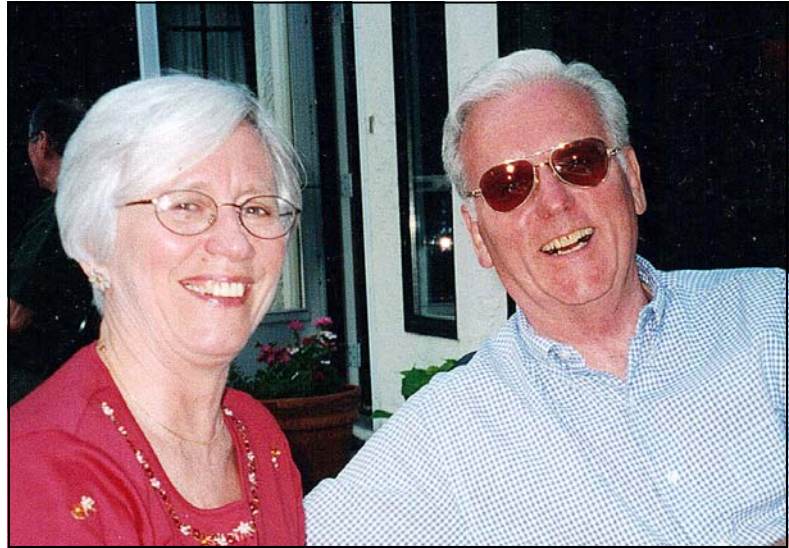
We both have done a fair amount of guest lecturing at Stanford Unit, NYU, the Direct Marketing Association and Magazine Publishers of America. I keep myself busy as a fellow in Brandeis University, and have been elected man of the year by the Anti Defamation League.

As we contemplate retirement, we find ourselves spending more time in southern Spain. Granada offers great ski locations, beaches and cultural opportunities.

Karen Almy Van Westering



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My folks moved to the Middle West my freshman year at Brown, so I never spent much time in Darien after graduation, although I didn't stray far, as I married a Brooklynite, settled in Forest Hills, and spent my professional life in NYC publishing. Gardening books, craft books, parenting books filled my editing days at Doubleday before becoming an editorial director. For the second half of my career I moved on to The New York Public Library as the Director of Publications where we produced exhibition catalogues and books based on the varied and marvelous research collections at NYPL. As a related activity I found myself running a journalism award program for the Library which provided the opportunity to read some of the best journalism books published each year. I've often wondered if my interest in such books doesn't go back to those current events discussions in Mr. Peebles' *Problems of Democracy* classes. I retired from the Library last summer and Jim and I are enjoying a more leisurely life, although he continues with his consulting business and I am volunteering at the New York Botanical Garden, another wonderful NYC institution.

Jennefer “Betsy” Austin Hirshberg



Jennefer Austin Hirshberg
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I just read back over what I wrote for the 45th reunion. It still stands, so I won't go over old information. The last five years have been an initiation into a new phase of life which includes retirement (almost—4/5ths of the way there); much travel—both pleasure and work related; pro-bono work which has morphed into charitable work that I find extremely enriching; and continued importuning for my daughter to give me a grandchild.

For three years I have been part of a legal team trying to get a political prisoner released from jail in the Country of Georgia. What began as a paying client has turned into a continuing pro-bono commitment to see justice done in a Country that gets tremendous US financial support, and talks democracy, yet becomes more and more autocratic. But let me not get on a soapbox---. If anyone is interested, I'd be happy to give chapter and verse at reunion.

I have also been very involved in an NGO in Haiti that focuses on abandoned, orphaned and disabled children. I have been to Haiti twice since the earthquake -- meeting with USAID officials and with Haitian Ministers to help the organization getting USAID funding to expand their programs which include orphanages, schools, medical clinics and feeding programs.

I have a big long list of things I want to do when I am finally fully retired which includes trying out to be a supernumerary in the DC opera, becoming fluent in Spanish; breaking 100 in golf, taking some art – landscape painting and figure drawing -- classes, cleaning out my attic and basement and organizing my photo albums. I will most likely remain involved with the Haiti Charity and perhaps some others.

Robert and I have been together for eleven years now and we continue to enjoy our life together which includes a lot of fun travel: Africa on Safari, Morocco, Israel, Alaska to see the glaciers, Hawaii, Italy, and most recently Hungary, Austria, Germany and Turkey. New Zealand is on the top of our list for what's next.

I will be shortly meeting up with Sally, Gwen, Susie and Marian, (plus eleven other women) in Southwest England for a “women's walking tour” – a concept put together by Marian a few years ago. The trips are always interesting, healthy and fun.

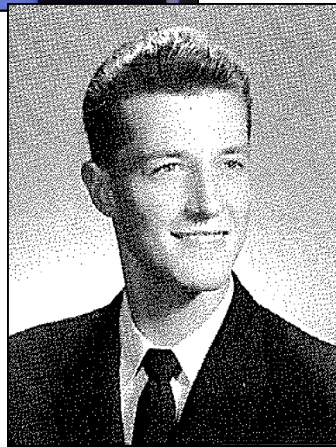
I look forward to big hugs and to catching up with all of you at our reunion.

Jennefer/Betsy

Ron and Judie Short Avery



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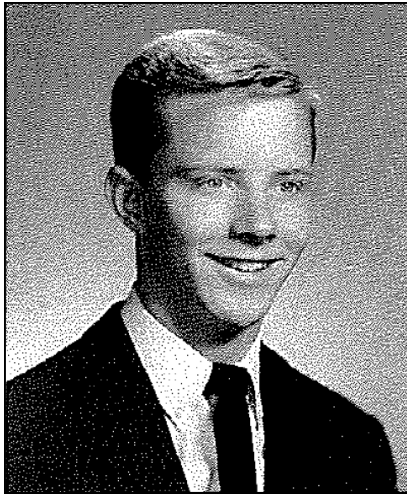
How we THANK our Lord and Savior that we are alive, healthy and active to be submitting a photo and note to our fellow 1960 graduates from Darien High School.

After continuing our education and working at our professions --- Ron a mechanical engineer, Judie a nurse --- and being blessed with 1 son and 2 daughters, we (our family) entered the foreign mission field in 1984 to bring God's Word to the world. We are privileged to have been called to Papua New Guinea (Ukarumpa), Kandern, Germany (Black Forest Academy) and Vienna Austria, (Vienna Christian School). We have ministered 16 years, so far, in Vienna. Both schools serve the mission and inter-national communities. Vienna Christian School represents 35 different nations.

Our career has been one of fullest blessings having seen lives changed because of a personal relationship with The Lord Jesus, meeting Ambassadors, and loving the European life style of walking, riding bikes, a slower pace for the family units, and supplying nourishment, housing, clothing to God's people who have nothing. Our family's "world view" expanded enormously by knowing and seeing cultures that live in huts to gorgeous mansions that house their countries top officials.

This November, 2010, we will celebrate our 46th Wedding Anniversary.

William “Billy” Baker



William Baker
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Been divorced for over 20 years with several long term relationships here in Vero Beach, Florida where I relocated in 1988. Have been in the Luxury Real Estate business for the entire time I have been here and it has been good to me up until the past 3 years Tough going now. Have a 40 year old son who is married and has given me 2 granddaughters, 5 & 4, and a grandson 3. Billy did Brown for 4 years, traveled the world for 2, Did Enron for 3, then masters degrees (2) from Wharton and Lauder at Penn. He is an investment banker in SFO and it is a tough go for all of them now. Have not missed a reunion in the past 50 years and plan to be there with bells [on](#).

Mead Bates



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Mead Bates passed away on Friday, October 1, the first day of our Reunion Weekend.

After graduation I attended and graduated from Bowdoin College. That same summer Rosemarie Schaefer and I married. She went to Bates College up the road in Lewiston, Maine. She was, by then, an elementary school teacher on Long Island. I accepted a position (job) with Continental Insurance and got into the beginnings of the IT game.

First assignments were to install remote computing systems in many Continental offices across the country.

We have three lovely daughters, Kristi Lora and Robin. All live three hours away or less.

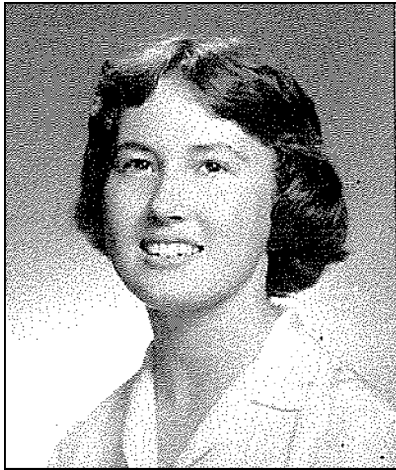
I moved to Pepsi-Cola in 1968 and stayed there for 25 years, still in the IT field. I ended up as the Director of Field Operations

A back operation and two hip replacements made me realize that it was time to go, so I retired in 1993 at age 51.

Within a year I started Cymba, Inc. Custom Bottle openers and have been making opener products for breweries ever since.

Currently having an ongoing "battle" with Lymphoma / MDS /?? The outcome is yet to be determined.

Barbara Betts Smith

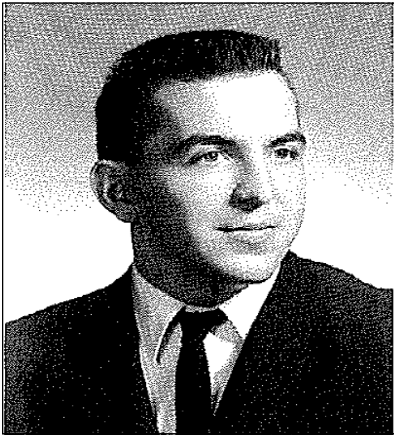


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After thirty-one years of foreign service life, with tours in Athens, Maputo, Kinshasa, Athens again, and Vienna, we moved to a small town near Washington, D.C., where we are restoring and renovating an old farmhouse. I have been involved in historic preservation here, paint and grow vegetables. We have three children and three grandchildren (with another expected in September), a great joy.

Daniel Bianco



Dan and Barbara Bianco
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Barb and I retired 2004. After spending sixty years in Darien, I wasn't sure how I would adjust to being a New Yorker! We live in Diamond Point, NY on Lake George and love every minute of being retired. We gave up our boat on Long Island Sound for a pontoon boat on Lake George. I sold my 67 Corvette and thought I was ready to slow down, but, as you can see in the picture, that was not the case. We have two sons living in Fairfield County, one son in Columbus, Ohio, one daughter in Yorkville, IL, one daughter in LA and eight grandchildren. In spite of saying that I would never take up golf, we have joined a club and I play almost daily, weather permitting. We built a paddle court on our property and have introduced many of our friends to the game.

Bonnie Bielen Osborne



Bonnie & Bill Osborne
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Married 48 years, same man. Bill has retired from Marlin Firearms with several patents, and now spends his time reading, and riding his bike at Hammonasset, with the occasional school runs to pick up the grandchildren. I am still working part-time as a special education teacher at an alternative school for pregnant teens in New Haven. It's challenging, and interesting. I enjoy spending time swimming at our local YMCA.

We live in a converted beach house, which we have improved over the years. Nice views.

Our daughter Lea is working as an archivist in the rare book library at Columbia. She loves living in Brooklyn. She trained to be a classical vocalist, but changed her career path as many young people do. We miss her singing.

Our son Randel lives a busy life in Essex with his wife and three sons - Garrett, Floyd, and Roald. Randel composes and records music in the music studio which he designed and built. He has an audio-visual consulting business, is the commodore of the EYC, and has a full time job as Technology Director in a large public school system.

My mother Mary is 95 and lives in her own house in Madison.

I will not be attending the reunion, but would be interested in hearing from former classmates.

Deborah Bowman Pepe

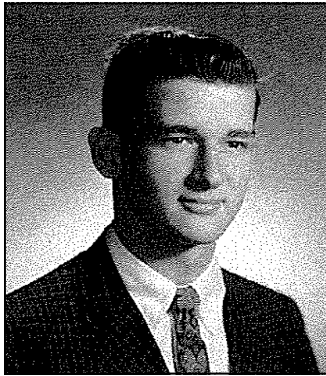


Deborah Bowman Pepe
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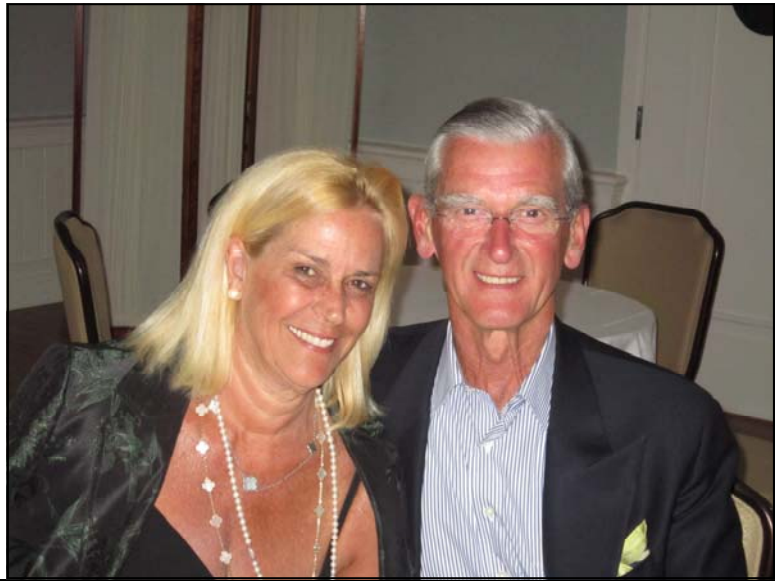


Life has been interesting with it's ups and downs, like everyone else. The result up to now is that we're retired to Hilton Head Island and loving it; and all the kids come home for Christmas!

Don Boyle



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After the high of graduation I left for Brown University, nervous and anxious as to how I would fit in. At school, Bruce Colley and I went off in different directions, but I'm happy to see that he and his beautiful wife are as striking and successful a couple today as then. Brown was a challenge for me and after 7 semesters of barely getting by I left shortly after John Kennedy's assassination to join the U.S. Marines and as he had said initiated my own "...what you can do for your country."

I spent 3+ years in the Corps and enjoyed every minute; an exciting period for a young man during the build up, but fortunately not going on, to Vietnam. I was heavily involved, however, for I had been processed for a Top Secret Clearance and wound up in charge of a facility at Camp Lejeune with the rank of E-5 sergeant processing highly classified information coming from the DIA, CIA and NSA.

I returned to civilian life in the Spring of '67 and thanks to Peter Fowler's father took a job at Lord & Taylor in NYC; spending 20 years there reaching the level of Executive VP over a rapidly expanding national chain responsible for the administrative functions of the business (i.e. personnel, operations, distribution, etc.) In January of '87 I became Chairman & COO of a smaller division of May CO, Hahnes, based in Newark NJ.

My first marriage produced two wonderful girls who have grown to be successful professionals. My eldest, Mercedes, is the VP and Director of Retail Operations in NYC for Cartier based in "The Mansion" on Fifth Avenue and 52nd street. She and Matt, her husband of 15 years, have two wonderful boys, Quentin and Graham ages 10 and 7. Ashley my younger daughter, is an Assistant Professor of Internal Medicine, teaching at the University of Pennsylvania Veterinary school; an academic and ambulatory specialist in Equine Internal Medicine. She and Christopher, her attorney husband, have two smaller boys, Tennyson and Wyatt, ages 4 and 2. Both the girls have just left us after visiting with their respective families at our home here in Bermuda where my current and beautiful wife, Patricia, and I have resided since 2002 as well as having an apartment in NYC.

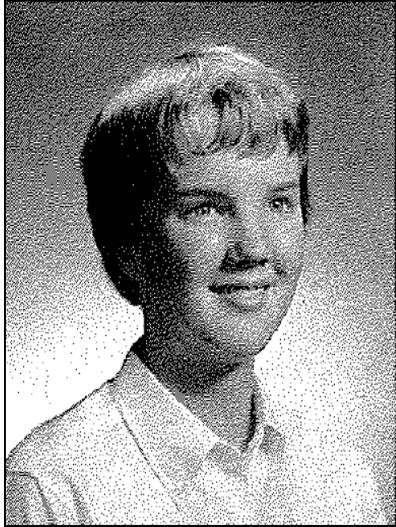
Later in the 80's a combination of factors led me to unemployment for an extended period of time. We prevailed however, as I started a Printing Franchise in Stamford which I owned and operated for almost 10 years. It turned out to be very successful, earning top awards during the 1998 period for excellence in sales, profit, operations and customer service (actually the best in the world of over 450 locations). Taking this platform I was able to turn it successfully and in late 1999 sold the business and "retired" from active employment.

With nothing but a 40 year memory and a nagging challenge I returned to Brown in the Fall of 2000, completed my formal "education" and finally, after 40 years received my diploma in May of 2001 announcing to 5000 students and parents that I was Brown's first graduate to "step directly into retirement".

Its been an "interesting" ride in which I included the NYC Marathon in 2007 celebrating my 65th birthday year along with raising money for the Michael J. Fox Parkinson's Foundation and honoring my Father in Law, a fellow and decorated Marine officer of the Korean War who had passed away that Fathers' Day from this debilitating disease.

We have a conflict...Enjoy the Reunion. We wish you all continued health and happiness!

Judy Bracken Gordon



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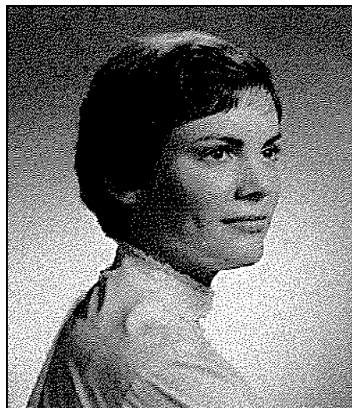
Judy Bracken Gordon and Kathy
 King Rabin

I remember being one of a handful of DHS grads that left the east coast for college, and one of only two people who attended Northwestern University. The other one, Beth Pierpont, was one of my roommates in a quad freshman year. I planned on majoring in theatre and go on to become a famous actress. Guess the apple doesn't fall too far from the tree! However, the theatre department at NU was very competitive, and I realized that I just did not have the passion to pursue acting. Also, I met my future husband, Frank Gordon, and wanted a normal life. So, I taught Creative Dramatics to 4th – 9th graders for six years until the birth of our first child. We lived in Evanston, then Winnetka, raising 3 children and making lifetime friends. In 1999 we moved to Austin where Frank had an offer to run an entertainment lighting company. He sold High End Systems in 2008, after

HES lit the opening and closing ceremonies of the Beijing Games. We now have 2 grandsons who live in Houston, and we will stay in Austin which we love, but travel a lot and both of us serve on Boards which keep us busy.

We have a daughter who is a Theatre Professor in North Carolina, a daughter who is the mother of our grandsons, and a son who lives in Chicago. I am looking forward to showing Chicago to Marian Leib Adams, Kathy King Raybin, Kathy Platten Tyson, and Tina Bunyan Diskon when we meet for a long weekend in August. I also keep in touch with Bonnie Seipt and a few others. I continue to miss emailing with John Sammis. Happy 50th to all – we cannot be there as we will be in China with Chicago friends.

Kathryn Brown Irvine



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Fifty years! I remember when a fifty year old person was OLD. How did this happen? Well, let's see..a lot has happened in my 68 years...mostly good.

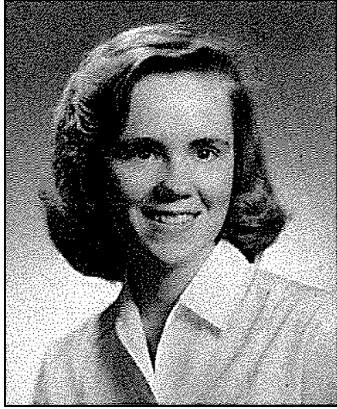
I graduated from Centenary College and Katy Gibbs and married Doug Buchs, all in the first three years of the sixties. Our son Andy was born in 1965 in Montana. After divorce, Andy and I moved to Atlanta where I met and married Joe Irvine whom I have been married to for nearly 39 years. He had four kids so our little family grew and today there are twelve grandchildren and one great grandson. Lots of birthdays to keep track of. My Andy has two sons Ian almost 14 and Ike 8...both good athletes and students.

In 1990 I was diagnosed with MS, an incurable neurological annoying and debilitating disease. I have tried to ignore it and in 1991 we decided to hit the road or the sea and keep going. It's been quite an experience and we've about seen the world with wheel chair, scooter or any device to make traveling easier for me. We found friendly people all over the world willing to help lift a wheel chair over a curb with a smile, an international language.

I played golf til 2004, but gave it up due to lack of coordination. Too bad since we live on a golf course and I see my friends go by on Tues and Thurs. So I read.

We spend the hottest part of the summer in NC. Since the reunion is Sept. 25, I imagine we will fly from Ashville. I Look forward to seeing old friends from Hindley School (no Susie, I don't remember the song)and DHS. Safe travels to all to Darien...Kathie

Lesley Brydon Bravi



Lesley Brydon Bravi
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Married—1963

Education:

University of Connecticut—graduated in 1963 with a double major in English and American History

50% of an Masters in Elementary Education—finishing this is on my “bucket list”!

Children

Scott—born 1965—married—2 children—lives in Alexandria, Virginia

Michael—born 1967—married—2 children—lives in Old Saybrook, Ct

Katie—born 1971—married—3 children—lives in Madison, Ct

Craig—born in 1972—married –1 child—lives in Hebron, Ct

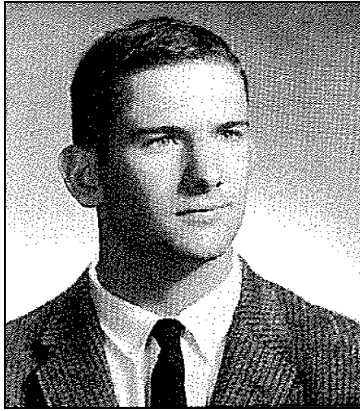
Husband—Jim—retired Pharmacist

“Careers”

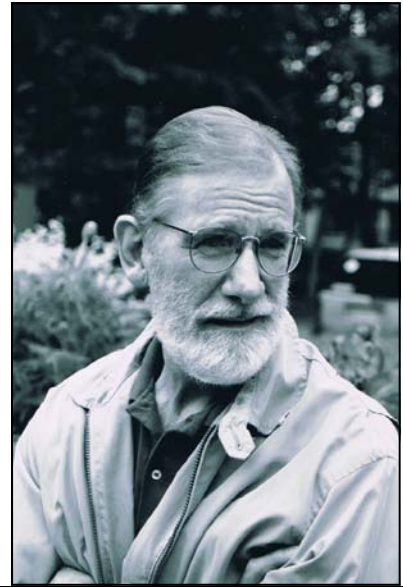
Taught elementary school—3rd grade until children were born and then was a stay at home mom until 1980.

Sold Real Estate 1980-1990, but when the market went south, I turned to retail management where I am still semi-gainfully employed today. Have now worked for the same company for 17 years at various locations in Mass., R.I. and Conn.

Doug Buchs



Doug Buchs
225 Highland Ave.
South Hamilton, MA 01982
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dougbuchs@dougbuchs.com



My bio: Hmmmm. I suppose I could go right into all the adventures – and in one regard they were exactly that, like the summary you can read on the back of my first novel, and if you do you might shake your head and say something like, “Wow! What a life he’s led. Gee, all I ever did was go to college, get a good job, got married once or twice, had kids, and worked until retirement. Now, I play golf, maybe have a couple time-shares, maybe a summer place in a little cabin in the White Mountains, and a winter place on Sanibel Island in Florida, but look at what he’s done...Wow!”

I have often said and written as well, that I’ve always thought I was born restless, but as I have recently begun to understand, that’s not what it was at all. It was actually a deep and perverse propensity toward fantasy, and it was destructive fed by narcissism, vanity, excessive arrogance, and extreme selfishness. Consequently, my little bio is somewhat different from the others that will be read in this tome someone in the class came up with. Kudos, by the way, to whoever it was, if for no other reason than to provide the grandchildren a view of what “the greatest generation’s” lives were like back “in the old days” before...well, you know what I mean.

My journey after high school, started out like most of the others in our class, but by the middle of my sophomore year at Colgate, changed dramatically. From that point on, my journey was not about success so much as survival, as I attempted to overcome one bad decision after another, and the means by which I would deal with these mistakes in judgment? I would run away, thinking naively that I could begin again, living somewhere else, doing something else, with someone else, in what could never be anything more than another hopeless...sometimes even dangerous...enterprise, doomed to fail.

The best way to put it, I suppose, is to say that this perverse pattern that had been developing since early childhood (caused by events I was caught up in but had no control over) became the way I dealt with and lived my life. One of the more pronounced manifestations that something was terribly awry in my little life early on, was to run away. I ran away from home several times prior to my teens. One time I walked from Darien to Bedford Village, NY, when I was eleven years old. Of course, when night fell I became frightened, and an understanding pharmacist let me make a long distance call home, and my poor dad, who was destined to deal with this behavior again and again, came and got me. But, the grandest attempt I ever made was stealing my older sister’s car and trying to drive to Canada at fourteen. Of course, I had no money, and only made it to Hartford before being caught.

Given the dynamics I’ve just described, it should be no surprise that with an almost pathological immaturity I wouldn’t last long at Colgate University, and of course, I didn’t. I ran away from a free ride to a great college toward the end of my third semester. Preparedness for the responsibilities required at the new and higher level I was faced with were non-existent, and with no sense of focus or any understanding of setting and reach-

(Continued on page 21)

Doug Buchs (cont.)

ing goals, I was simply dealing with life with all those same issues of childhood and adolescence that I had never learned... magnified. I could not live in the real world, and slipped deeper and deeper into living in a fantasy world which would one day come crashing down (How could it not?).

Once I began running as an "adult" I really never stopped for more than twenty years. Ill-equipped to make sound decisions and totally unaware of that fact, I began to make foolish and sometimes dangerous ones, one after the other, and my response to each bad decision caused me to make even worse ones, and these were all being fed or influenced by the pathology described earlier. One outcome of this behavior was an astonishing degree of underachievement of any account by anyone's standard. The other, far more serious result, was that I caused an awful lot of pain for a number of people I loved or cared a great deal for and never meant to hurt, but never really aware of what I was doing to others, so caught up was I in trying to care for my own pain.

Such behavior by most measures in a place like Darien is diametrically opposed to what was expected, but from what I can tell, it appears that in great part this truly unique class of 1960 in Darien (eg., for starters how many sets of twins did we have? Five? Six?) did meet those expectations, and some even exceeded them. For me, though, the impact of those events I was unavoidably caught up in when I was at the most impressionable time in a little boy's life...four, five years old...I alluded to earlier, those were the things that set the stage for all that was to follow in the strange and mostly meaningless experience of life I've led.

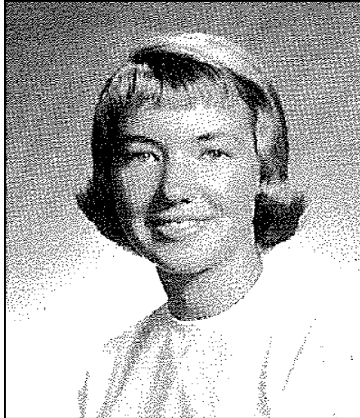
After squandering that free education at Colgate University, some of the highlights (That's a joke in case you missed it) include: enlisting the United States Air Force, then going AWOL (more running away, eh?) during the Vietnam War. Throwing away a secure future in corporate management with GMAC. Selling exotic cars. Working for a season on an oyster sloop on Long Island Sound. Land clearing on a famous estate in South Salem, NY, and working weekends as a bouncer at a night club in Brewster, NY, and working on a private pilot's license in Danbury. And, the most absurd of all...following a childhood dream of crossing the United States on horseback. I quit the ride fifty miles east of the Mississippi. After that I worked as a cowboy on a ranch just down the street from Hunter Thompson, and across the fence line from John Denver's home in Aspen (It was really John Deutchendorf).

I worked as a logger in Centennial, Wyoming, and among other things an artist's model in New York City and elsewhere. I have worked on the slaughterhouse "kill floor" in Denver, ran forty-eight states with my own tractor/trailer rig, bartended in Seattle, operated heavy equipment in Alaska as well as Miami. Traveled from Berkeley, California to Colorado Springs on a 1937 Harley, crossing the salt flats from Wendover to Salt Lake City at noon in July (Big Mistake!) And I've crossed half the country, from Colorado Springs to Chicago and down to Rantoul, Illinois by rail – in handcuffs.

Whatever I may have been looking for, I don't know...truly, I don't. But, when I met and married my fourth wife – an extraordinary woman to say the least – in Massachusetts in 1986, the restlessness and the foolhardy choices I'd been making came to an end. I and my wonderful wife have been settled now on the North Shore of Massachusetts for almost twenty-four years. It's the longest I've ever lived in one place since high school. And I finally went back to school for my B.A., which I earned Summa Cum Laude, at a small Christian college nearby, with a double major in Sociology and Biblical Studies at age 50 (I've never figured out why I couldn't find a job after that. Another joke, eh?)

If this bizarre journey resembling a leaf blown by the wind was to mean anything, to serve any purpose, I figured the stories needed to be told. Since I couldn't find a job after getting my B.A., I decided to try writing. I have published in *Boy's Life* and *Yankee Magazine*, and my first novel, *The Mescalero Project*, which came out in 2005, and was the publisher's best seller for over a year. Presently, I'm working on a treatment for that novel, and have a new novel as well as a memoir in development. Also, I have been volunteering in Massachusetts prisons and jails for over twenty years. (I taught a group of long sentence inmates at MCI Cedar Junction in Walpole, MA, for two years...in the execution chamber! They had turned it into a classroom). For the past few years I have been doing a weekly goal-setting workshop with women preparing to re-enter the community after serving a sentence in jail or prison.

Nancy “Nan” Buck Ging



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State of the 68 year old Mind-Body-Spirit of Nan(cy) Buck Ging

Consciousness situation: One gets to know oneself quite well as we pay close attention along the way. Seeking a high level of awareness and embodied living has been my intention for the past several decades. Life is good.. In many ways I've never been happier although it feels like even more interesting times are ahead. Unexpected surprises keep happening so I stay tuned in and try to get out of my own way to allow the good times to flow.. Clearing away the baggage of my early life and the energies of generations before me as been a big job for me, my life's work. It pays dividends and is surely an on-going process.

Career: Over the last several decades I've often been accused of being an earthy mystic and visionary. By profession I am a psychotherapist, marriage and family counselor, hypnotherapist, and an energy psychology/energy medicine practitioner. I've been called a pioneer in the field of Holistic Psychotherapy; it feels good to be acknowledged for what has emerged as a good career. Still working more or less full time at whatever pace suits me, with plenty of time off for traveling, I enjoy my private practice (www.nancyging.com) in Hinsdale, IL (Chicagoland) where I have had a wonderful thing going since 1981. I also work as a consultant at Clarus Center in Warrenville, IL (www.claruscenter.com). Teaching, writing – a 484 page book, *Simplifying the Road to Wholeness*, poetry, columnist -- and lecturing have been adjunctive aspects of my career, including some keynote speaking gigs. Love to share what I've been learning along the way, synthesizing many realms.. Lots of fascinating stuff comes to me about the way Life works. Outside the box seems to be where my thinking is. Good thing that people are no longer being burned at the stake or I would have been in trouble many times during this incarnation. I seem to have an archetypal affinity for people who have gone to jail for what they believe to be true – Bonhoeffer, Meister Eckart, Ghandi, MLK, Ryke Geerd Hamer, etc. But I'm planning to stay out of trouble, safe and comfy on Snug Harbor Drive.

Family: Currently single, I've reproduced to the tune of a daughter and a son. In addition my daughter has a son, age 7, and my son has a daughter, age 11. My daughter distinguished herself as a graduate of Duke University, UCLA Law School and a corporate litigator with White & Case law firm. When she was 29 years young and on vacation in Maui a wreckless uninsured bus boy drove into her. She lost her leg, had a C2 next fracture, badly broken jaw and head injury. Fortunately she was able to have a child several years later and loves being a mom, often from a wheel chair. She's a woman of strong spirit. My son, Kevin Ging, a Univ. of Colorado grad with a Master's Degree in Spiritual Psychology from Univ. of Santa Monica, lives in L.A. and is steadily employed as an actor on many T.V. commercials. A highly entertaining fellow.

Connections: Friendships are precious, especially long-enduring associations at any level. Reunions bring us so much richness, so much to notice and feel. Hope you'll be there and be amused, too. Unique and special moments for all who attend, no matter what one's high school experience felt like. Please show up for our 50th! Getting together with peers often becomes an “organ recital” about the health of one's body parts. I try to balance things with plenty of play time with younger folks yet there is nothing like sharing with people precisely our age. Like many I have had some amazing health challenges over the years. Thankfully, all manner of maladies are resolving resolved themselves because that is what I believed would happen. I've kept my focus on the degree of aliveness within and the meaning of all that is emerging. Healing happens as we allow it. My 97 year old mother passed away this January. She taught me “mind over matter” long ago. We now have a toxic environment to complicate our lives and the dysfunctional family of humanity continues to be disappointing. Still, there is much for which to hope as The Great Mystery unfolds. A great awakening? I like to believe that the Creative Forces are in charge. Looking forward to celebrating our endurance at the reunion I AM Nan(cy) Buck Ging.

Christine “Tina” Bunyan Whitman Diskon

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Education: University of Wisconsin, Madison. B.S. 1964. Attended the College of Insurance, NYC, University of Missouri at Kansas City.

Work Experience: Librarian in large municipal library, manager mutual fund company research library. Project management in the non-profit sector. Small business management.

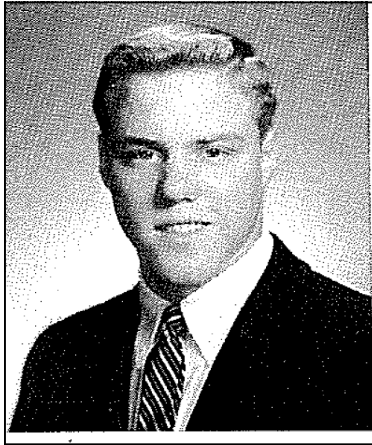
Married twice. One daughter.

Currently living in Oakland, Ca. having lived at various times in Kansas City, Pittsburgh, Summit, N.J., Denver, and Cincinnati.

Played tennis and rode horses. No sports now that my body parts are quitting on me. Predictable interests: travel, reading, gardening, needlepoint.

Touch of color: My husband, retired California Highway Patrol, rides motorcycles. At age 60 plus I learned to ride behind him, seeing the world a little closer to the road.

John Calhoun



John & Charlotte Calhoun
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After graduating from DHS, I attended the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. There were further studies at Pepperdine University. I married Charlotte Carlson of Longmeadow MA in 1965. To avoid the draft I enlisted in the U.S. Coast Guard. I decided I liked the Coast Guard so went to Officer Candidate School. I enjoyed varied assignments at sea and ashore from Alaska to Puerto Rico.

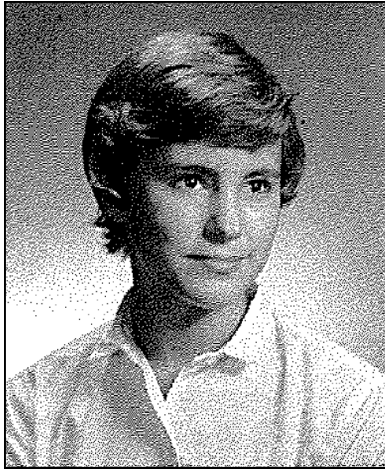
Our first child, Kristina was born in Ketchikan--a small fishing village in Alaska. Our son Erik was born two years later in Mobile, Alabama.

I retired in 1992 and moved to Sarasota, FL where we spend the winter months and on a lake in Maine for the summer. Both children and our grandchildren live within hour of our summer home. Our son is Director of Camp Agawam on Crescent Lake in Raymond Maine. Our daughter is Director of Community Development and Communications at North Yarmouth Academy.

In retirement I volunteer at an historic site where we build replicas of 19th century boats indigenous to the area. One was built as it would have been in the 1890's using only hand tools. It has been displayed at wooden boat shows in both Maine and Rhode Island. I also enjoy kayaking, fishing and sailing. What a great life!

The reunion info brought back a lot of fond memories. I actually located my year-book and enjoyed looking through it.

Jane Cameron Manoogian

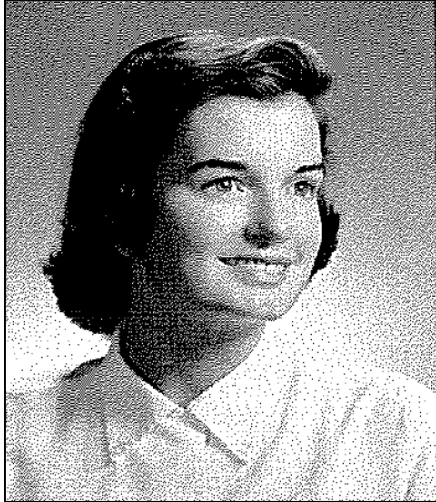


Jane Cameron Manoogian
15520 Windmill Pointe Dr.
Grosse Pointe, MI 48230
313-822-6629



Jane is alive and well in Grosse Pointe, Michigan, a town similar to Darien in many ways. And married to the adorable Richard. I'm at Mackinac Island all summer - so come and see me if you're here.

Babara Carey Albert



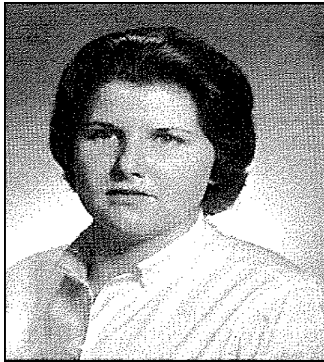
Mike and Barbara Albert
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After college Mike & I married. We moved around the country quite a bit following Mike's employment. We have three adult, married children. Our oldest, a daughter, Cary born in Dallas and is a Human Resource Director in Frisco, TX with one son. Our middle, a son, Chris born in Nashville is a Lawyer in Dallas with one daughter. And our youngest, Katie born in Whittier, CA is a pre-K teacher in Richardson, TX.

I worked for Kinder-Care Learning Center for many years as the Regional Manager, based out of Dallas, managing 72 schools in five states. I am now retired and enjoying our two grand children.

Carol Clark



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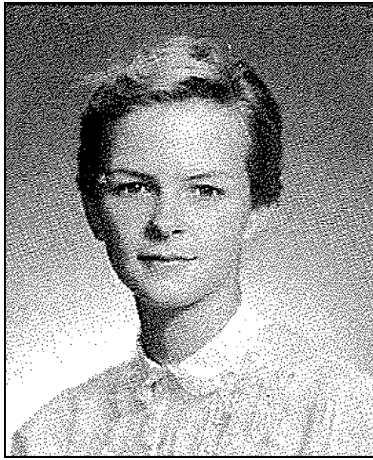
Occupations: Early years raising son worked locally for the most part, executive secretary several years, free lance proofreading, copy editing and public relations several years from home, book-keeping locally. Went to college with my son, we even had a couple of classes together! Graduated summa in 4 years (nights and weekend trimester) while working and loved it! Much more productive than if I'd gone at 18) Earned CPA, but never worked in public accounting. Ten years in retail accounting as Dept Supervisor, then Asst Controller, then Director of Lease Administration. Company went Chapter 11, and I was hired by the Plan Administer for the wind down – stayed with him rest of working life doing accounting, legal research, claims negotiations payout analysis and court reporting for that and other bankruptcies.. Retired at 65, Sept 2007

Interests: I love to travel now that I'm retired, finally got out of the country to Paris, London, Rome, couple of Caribbean trips. Have quite a few online friends and visit all over the country. I garden every summer in our town's Victory Gardens (20x20 plot), My house three houses from our town's lake, love the vacation atmosphere most of the year, people walking around the lake, riding bikes, swimming and boating. I enjoy playing Scrabble on Facebook with friends and family (as long as they make a word at least every day or so!) Belong to Lake's Ladies Club, Garden Club, volunteer at Food Pantry and calling shut-ins.

School Memories: I was a, so have fond memories in high school of the outdoor gatherings of smokers (fortunately, I quit in 1995). Also had great times riding bikes to the beach, watching football games and gathering at the Sugar Bowl afterwards, Glee Clubs, etc. I worked in the cafeteria senior year, and must have given lots of people gum, smile, because there are several comments in my yearbook thanking me!!

Fifty Years!!!: In 1960 I could not imagine being so "old" as we are now chronologically. Turns out, we're NOT old! Some aches and pains here and there, but for the most part feel as young as I ever did. Little more self confident, but certainly not old! I no longer consider 80 old, maybe 90, but not even then J I love seeing the reunion pictures – you are all very well preserved, and many are better looking now! I don't believe I have a 46 year old son, often I think I'm younger than he is. My life has not been spectacular, career path not exceptional, but I have enjoyed every job I've had, made wonderful friends over the years (my best friend shares her 9 grandchildren with me!) and I just love the computer age! So easy to stay in touch with people. Hard to believe my first computer in 1985 had a 40 meg hard drive. I feel as though we were born at the best time, we grew up in a simple time, climbing trees, running lemonade stands, being able to trick or treat, playing unstructured pickup baseball games, pre-cellphone times when we could be missing for hours without anyone worrying. But we are also here to enjoy the internet and all the new technology – I've enjoyed being part of it all and looking forward to more!. I'm not going to make the reunion (my birthday is the 28th of Sept and friends and I will be away from 9/25 to 10/3). I look forward to seeing all the bios and pictures. Have a great time everyone!!

Nancy Clewell Forsdick



Nancy Clewell Forsdick
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I live in Santa Fe where the blue sky meets the desert landscape and becomes an artist's dream. Here, I enjoy life designing jewelry, playing tennis, and spending time with dear friends I've met over the years.

Looking back, my education consisted of graduating from Lasell Jr. College and Parsons School of Design. Graphic design was my specialty and I worked as an assistant art director in New York City for a couple of ad agencies, as well as a designer for "Vera" scarves, in Ossining, New York.

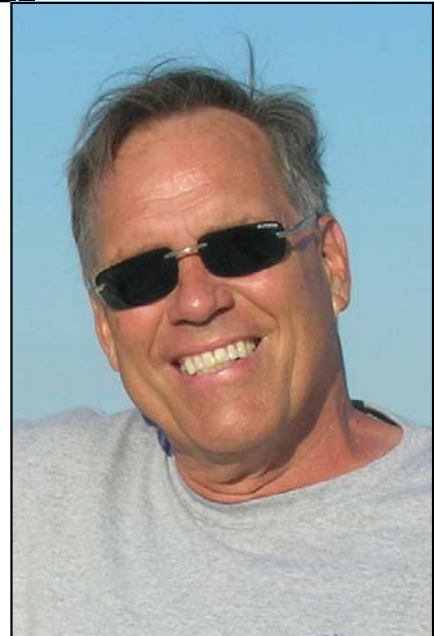
I was married to Larry Forsdick, but then divorced after 20 years. We were blessed with two incredible children and three amazing grandchildren, who are all the loves of my life and I visit them in California whenever possible.

Looking forward to the reunion!!!!!!

David Cochran



David Cochran
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and North Casey Key Road
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Attended Hamilton College, graduated from Columbia w/ BA in Econ. Served w/ military in Berlin after completing courses at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey, CA to become fluent in German. Began career in Advertising in NYC w/ BBD&O Ad Agency. Not inspired, I opted for a career in consumer products marketing. Joined Colgate Palmolive in their MBA/ Mgt Training Program for International General Mgt, working in their Park ave. corp HQ. Married to Daphne Montgelas from Darien in 1969, living in E 80's in NYC. After completing Colgate's int'l gen. mgt program, I moved up into Product Management in NY on Household Products. Then to Colgate's subsidiary company in Canada in higher mktg. mgt. positions, based in Toronto where son David Jr. was born (in the middle of hockey season of 1971). eighteen months later, went to Europe as VP Marketing & Sales with Colgate-Palmolive Portuguesa Inc, based in Lisbon. Set up a wonderful life in the resort town of Estoril on the Atlantic coast, where daughter Michele was born. Became group CEO of 3 companies (1 in Portugal, 2 in Africa) also surviving a communist takeover of a dictatorship. A few years later Colgate sent us to Brazil to take over their much larger companies based in Sao Paulo. Shortly after settling in, my boss in NY left Colgate to take over the Seagram company in NY under E. Bronfman, so I left Colgate Brazil for a much bigger job at Seagram based in NYC. Ran a bunch of wholly owned fully operating subsidiary companies throughout Mexico, Central and South America., plus the Carib.

Bought home in New Canaan, with the family living in the US for the first time! Played lots of tennis, paddle, squash at the cc in new Canaan, and skated/coached hockey at the NC winter club. Also had fun with youth lacrosse, taking over the NC Lacrosse Assoc in its early stages and stayed with it for 15 years. David Jr. played hockey and lacrosse for NCHS (DHS ALWAYS a formidable opponent), then went on to play both those sports at Yale. Daughter Michele went off to boarding school, played volleyball and then went north to Syracuse U. for Nursing School.

After 5 yrs at Seagram, recruited to take over as President of Mennen International, based in Morristown NJ. We didn't want to leave NC, so I commuted! But most of my time was spent traveling worldwide where our many different companies were based (consumer products...toiletries, cosmetics/skin care, baby care, etc). Fun job, but exhausting w/ commute and heavy int'l travel. After several years in this role, I was recruited to a specialized Mgt. Consulting company based in Westport Ct....as partner responsible for helping US corporations expand their business base/presence in-

(Continued on page 30)

Dave Cochran (cont.)

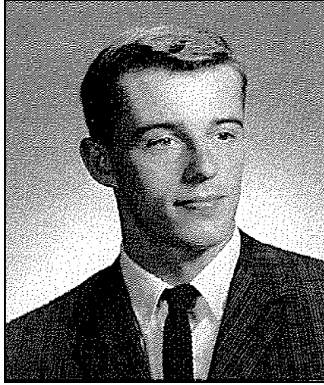
ternationally, thru JV, acquisition, etc. Finally, I started up my own company, Cochran & Co.. Int'l to assist client corporations in their growth plans internationally both operationally and organizationally.

Son David Jr. married Kristin Schaub of New Canaan and they have a son David III age 9 and a daughter June, age 5...living in New Canaan. Daughter Michele married Dan Downey III and they have two sons...Hugh age 4 and Charles age 1, living in Vero Beach FL. These four adorable grandchildren are the center of the universe for a proud grandfather !!In 1998 I married Maria, who I met thru two mutual friends in Old Town Alexandria.... Val and Dottie Hawkins! Maria has two wonderful sons who live in DC: Matt is a Dartmouth and Georgetown Law graduate (and about to marry this Fall) and Philip is finishing his Doctoral program in Music Composition at Catholic University. In addition to our home waterfront home in Sarasota on Casey Key, we own a condo on the Potomac in Old Town Alexandria. Our kids visit us frequently for a lot of beach reunions and we go up to New Canaan



frequently. Still playing lots of tennis and doing as much volunteer work/community service as possible. But, spending lots of time with our family and friends is our main priority. Therefore, looking forward to seeing a lot of old friends at the reunion, hoping to get around a current conflict w/ the Oct date.

Bruce Colley



Bruce and Gwen Colley
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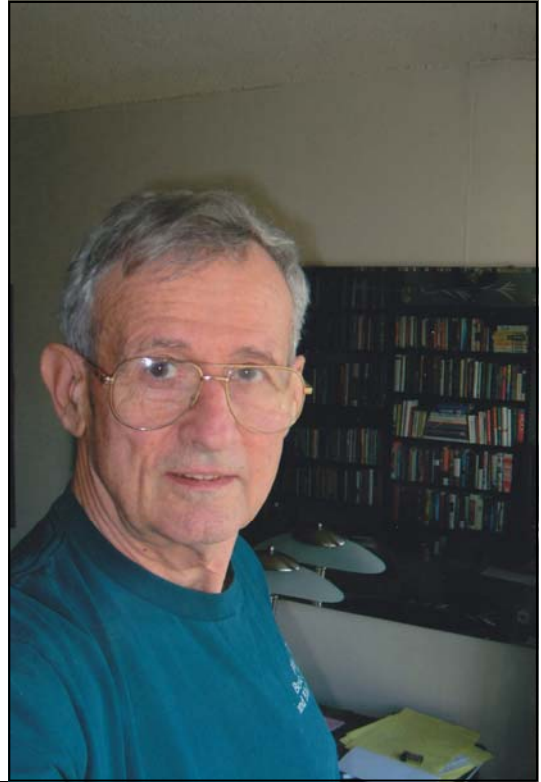


Gwen (Lincoln) and I got married after my junior year at Brown and we spent the summer living and working in Germany and traveling through Europe. Our son was born right after graduation and we then moved to Cambridge where I entered Harvard Business School. Our daughter was born on the day of my last exam there so it was a nice way to finish up six long, but rewarding years of college. Work eventually led us to Vermont where I was Chief Financial Officer of a large recreational real estate development, and we lived in Quechee, Vermont and then in Hanover, New Hampshire. The recreational and cultural amenities and small town atmosphere of that area were a wonderful setting for our family, which then included son David. I started my own real estate and financial consulting business and Gwen balanced the rough spots of my entrepreneurial ventures by parlaying some hospital volunteer work into a job in Human Resources (and, eventually, an extremely successful career in that field.) In the fall of 1979 I received a telephone call that was to change the direction of our lives forever. A client asked me to go to the San Francisco Bay area to work on a project, and that started in motion a process by which I eventually started a company there and the family moved to join me. While enjoying some early success in that venture, I turned my attention to developing products and ideas in the area of green/sustainable technologies. While prescient in light of the consciousness and trends that were to follow, it has been challenging to capitalize on concepts and products which have a ready market in that area. (My current project, LocalMart (www.localmart.net) is an internet ecommerce concept with the purpose of enabling sustainable, local commerce with the option of using an alternative currency.) I continue to eagerly work towards some unmet goals, and am very gratified to have enjoyed fifty years since high school, of remarkable good fortune and good health. Together with Gwen, we are able to enjoy our three wonderful, successful children and nine grandchildren, many of whom live near us. We both look forward to sharing fond memories at the reunion.

Mike Cordes

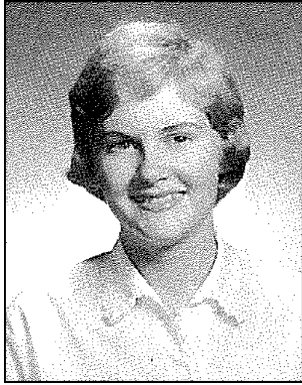


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A worthy achievement for the class of 1960, managing this get together a half century later. My special thanks to those of you who made it happen. Joyce and I look forward to seeing you. A toast to all.

Jane Coulter Bassett



Jane Coulter Bassett
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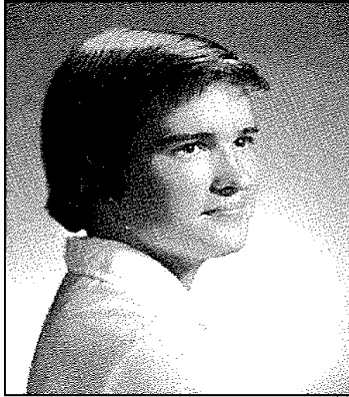


This picture was taken in Montevideo, Uruguay on a 2008 trip to Buenos Aires. Steve and I have been married for 43 years and have 2 daughters and 1 granddaughter. Holly and Geoff Bigley live in Middletown, NJ with Brooke age 2. Andrea lives on Wall Street and works at Stifel Nicolaus on Park Avenue.

After we met, married and lived in New York City, we moved to Rumson, NJ in 1972. We stayed in that area until 2005 when we moved to Hilton Head. I was a realtor in NJ and eagerly retired when we moved to Hilton Head. Steve transferred here to start-up a production factory for modular homes. We thoroughly enjoy South Carolina's low country. I have pursued my interest in bridge and recently became a Life Master.

My first 2 college years were spent at DePauw University, and I graduated from Louisiana State University. My passions are travel, bridge, friends and family. Look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

Bonsai “Bonnie” Cox



Bonsai “Bonnie” Cox
PO Box 447
Monterey, MA 01245
413-528-1011
NeeshaCody @Yahoo .com



Looking forward to seeing all of you, 50 years older. I am semi-retired, working “on call” at a psychiatric hospital. Relationship of 24-plus years. Love photography. Visiting my twin, Bobbie, in Arizona and three grand nephews, and working in backwood clearing. Curves nearly every day to help with stress, etc.

Mary Alice Denny



Mary Alice Denny
640 Kensington Place
Ft Lauderdale, FL 33305
mad7@comcast.net



1960 – 1964 – Wilson College, Chambersburg, PA. Graduated with a BA in Sociology – a great major for a working career!

1964 – Married Alfred F Behrendt, Jr. a graduate of Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, PA. and moved to Philadelphia – even bought a “row house”

1966 – Jennifer Louise born

1967 – Sold the house, packed everything into a Mayflower van and moved to Ft Lauderdale, FL No job, but lots of hope – something only the young and foolish do.

1968 – Joined First Presbyterian Church of Ft Lauderdale. With partners we bought Nautical Yacht Basin. We went from a car dealership in Philly to a boat dealership in Dania.

1969 – Alfred Frank III – aka Trey born. With 2 little ones at home, I did not work full time, but was a volunteer at schools, PTA president and an Avon Rep.

1972 – Bought a great home off the intracoastal on a canal – ideal! Loved that house!

1977 – The divorce was final and I had to go to work to support us. The challenge was deciding what to do. I went to school and became a travel agent.

1984 – Was so successful that I opened my own agency – Mary-Alice Travel Agency, Inc.

1991 – Married Jennifer a graduate of Stetson University to Brett Zale Dudas, a graduate of FIU.

1992 – Married Trey to Amy, both graduates of Appalachian State University in Boone, NC

1995 – Zachary Tyler born – my first grandchild – now 6’ tall and in 10th grade! Time to sell the travel agency – joy joy! Worked for 3 years as part of the buyout contract. After serving as Deacon, Trustee and Elder at church, became the Clerk of Session.

1996 – Jake Zale born – a Duke University honored 8th grader

2000 – Conner Jackson – a 3rd grandson born in North Carolina and now in 4th grade. Started a new business – Mary-Alice and Carol, Inc. I still work at this full time. We are personal organizers who specialize in relocation. We work mostly with Seniors (look who’s talking!)

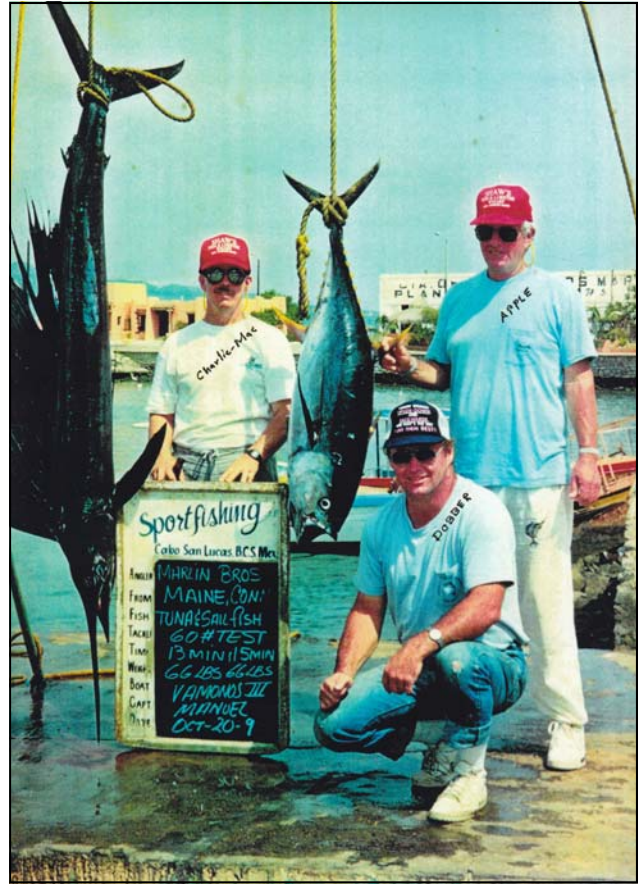
2005 – Sophie Elizabeth – a granddaughter at last! Born in North Carolina; now in kindergarten.

2010 – Our little business (M.A. & C) with no employees, no inventory and no office is flourishing. All of my children and grandchildren are successful and happy people. I am healthy, busy and happy looking forward to having enough money to retire soon. I am still the Clerk of Session at First Pres, serve as treasurer of the Homeowners Association, travel and boy-sit when Jennifer is out of town. My garden is a joy and I love to read. Having had dogs and cats over the years, I am now owned by a cockatiel. Never thought I would get so attached to a bird! I am so sorry to miss the 50th reunion. I had planned my fall trip to Italy around the original date and could not change plans. I look forward to reading the yearbook.

James Dobson



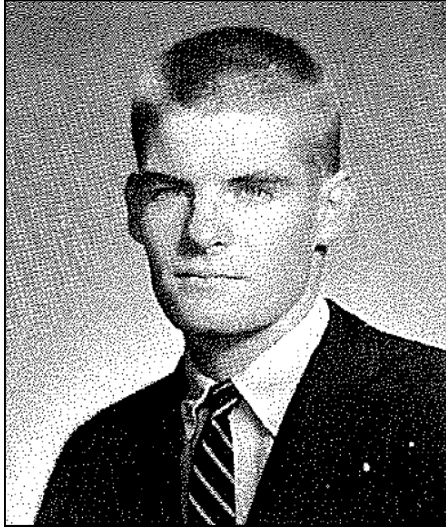
Jim Dobson
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info@dobsonpools.com



I moved to current address in 1970 after three years in the Army and four years of college in Colorado. Started a business, Dobson Pools, and raised a family of three. Built a home at Lake Tahoe, Nevada, in 1977. I winter at a ranch in La Paz, Mexico and at Lake Tahoe. Come visit.

Life is terrific! God is great, beer is good, and people are crazy!

William Dolan



Bill and Ginny Dolan
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bgdolan@sbcglobal.net

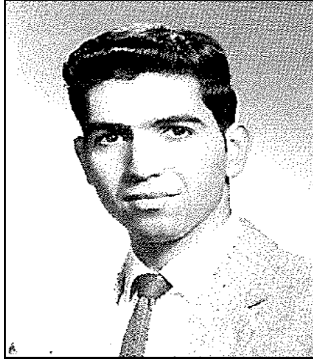


I can make Oct 2. I was afraid it was the weekend before when I will be at a celebration of the 50 years that Stanford University Medical Center has had an Anesthesia Department. I taught for 6 years there in the 70's. I still live at 771 Woodstock Lane, Los Altos, Ca. 94022 Still have the same wife of 40 years(she is an amazing cook), have 4 pretty special sons, one daughter in law, one grandchild and another in the basket. I finally retired 5 weeks ago at the age of 68 and 1/2. I've been a staff anesthesiologist at the same hospital for over 30 years. I play tennis and golf, work out with weights 3 times a week, am an avid bicycler, love to garden flowers, veggies, and fruit trees. I love to read. Been singing semi-professionally for ever.

Written about 15 songs for my family, friends, and work. We've been fortunate to have traveled to many great places, just got back from 27 days in Brazil. We have a habit of taking on stray boarders for months at a time, and have lots of dinner parties. My wife and I are the nurse and doctor for our aging neighborhood. I'm the unofficial mayor of the cul-de-sac. Fortunately I have rather severe insomnia, been diagnosed as hypomanic with restless leg syndrome, so I have time to do it all



Daniel Dolcetti



Dan and Marilyn Dolcetti
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Married 1966 to Marilyn Meyer class of 1962. 3 children . Dan Senior graduated from Duke Law school., Rick from Boston College and George Washington law school and Darren from St Mary's college.

After St John's graduate school, joined McGraw-Hill for six years and then joined Xerox Corp for the next 20 years. Final Xerox job was Vice President Northeast Region, responsible for 1.2 billion sales organization and 17 senior mgrs. Phil and I retired and started Dolcetti's Restaurant which we sold to Chings Table to concentrate on our commercial property business.

While in college Phil and I continued with our music careers with great success. We started 3 record labels, a publishing house and along the way purchased Bang records(Neil Diamond, the Mc Coys and Van Halen recorded on our label).

During our business careers Phil and I also started to purchase commercial downtown Darien properties under Dolman Properties, Dolcetti Inc ,Tome-toes and Marilyn LLC. We purchased and developed the property at 1010 Post Road across from Greib's for First County Bank and 22 Grove Street behind Sotheby's which now houses the Sotheby's extension.

We then purchased our family property and developed one of the sites for the Brooks Bros. Retail store and the second site is set for a 15 million development come spring.

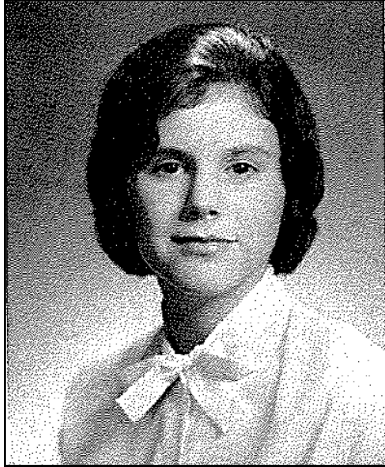
Presently, we are working on a 30 million Darien commercial project for age restricted housing.

After we complete our Darien commercial projects we will segue back to the music business we love and begin to re-issue our more than 300 master recordings on many of our oldies labels and finalize a Broadway musical we are writing about our adventures in the music business.

Phil , Allison, Marilyn and I are having much fun retired.



Sheila Duram Wotring



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I am very lucky at long last to be in a wonderful marriage, and to have a family which has grown to six children (three new adult step daughters) and now ten grandchildren, who range in age from 25 years and entering grad school, to 3 weeks old. My second oldest grandson is getting married soon, and I'll be a great grandmother before too long. I retired from teaching college English two years ago, and spend a lot of time now with family, all of whom are close by. I am grateful for the friends I made at DHS, and for the education I received there (which was my impetus to become an educator myself). I look forward to seeing lots of friends and acquaintances, and catching up on all kinds of news. As for my bio, the personal is so different from the professional it would be hard to articulate, but I'm in a couple of Who's Who volumes if anyone cares (and no, I didn't pay to be listed there- I didn't even buy the editions). Most of all, I'm happy to still be here, and relishing my golden years.

Sue Ellington Sonke



Sue Ellington Sonke
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Following graduation, I followed my boyfriend, Jim Sonke, to Michigan State University majoring in Political Science and International Relations. Having moved from Grosse Pointe, MI to Darien in 1957, it was also natural to return to my home state for college. Jim and I married in 1963, between my junior and senior year, and I completed my B.A. at Indiana University in Bloomington, where Jim was in law school. There followed moves to San Jose, CA; Cocoa, FL; and Atlanta, GA with three children along the way.

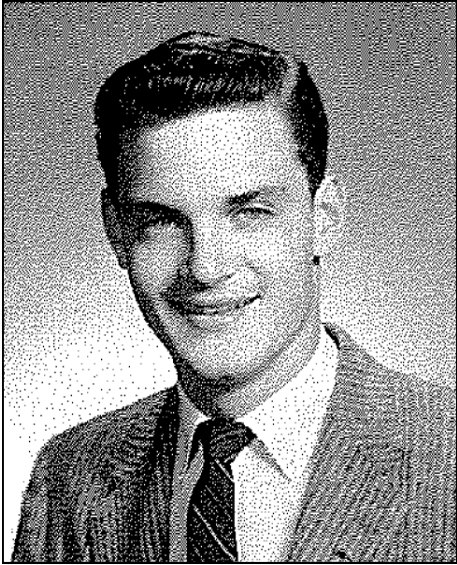
In 1978, while living in Atlanta, I found myself a single mom. One of our sons had also passed away very unexpectedly, and I relocated to St. Louis with my other son and daughter for a new experience. Having been a homemaker for almost 15 years, I entered the workforce to support our little family. It was a progressive journey from a private school secretary, to advertising office manager, to executive assistant at 7UP headquarters, and finally to Southwestern Bell Telephone Company (SWBT) as a clerk in the newly established Foundation following divestiture from AT&T. The entry into SWBT's philanthropic Foundation was the genesis of a 20-year career resulting in a Master's Degree in Media & Communications, a move to San Antonio, TX where our CEO, Ed Whitacre, relocated the corporate HQ in 1993, and to an eventual second-line corporate grants manager position. Having survived five corporate mergers, I retired in June 2007, shortly after we took over AT&T (retaining the AT&T moniker) and Bell South. It was a fantastic career and afforded me wonderful opportunities to meet many incredible community leaders and thinkers. One highlight was having lunch with former president, George H.W. Bush, and several diplomats at Texas A&M University, while making a grant presentation to a non-profit organization involving the Study of the American Presidency. What a wonderful man!

San Antonio was a great place to live, but I always hoped to be nearer family and the water so I moved to Sun City Hilton Head in August 2007, where I built my own home after 30 years of apartment living. At the time, my mom was living on Hilton Head Island, along with my sister and brother-in-law. My home is my delight, and I enjoy it thoroughly while also working for the Administrative Office here in Sun City on an "on-call" basis and doing volunteer work for United Way and my church. One of my greatest privileges is holding Sunday services at the Parris Island Marine Recruit Depot in Beaufort, SC. What an honor to work with these young men and women who are giving unselfishly to their country. You can be so proud of their desire to support the freedom America represents.

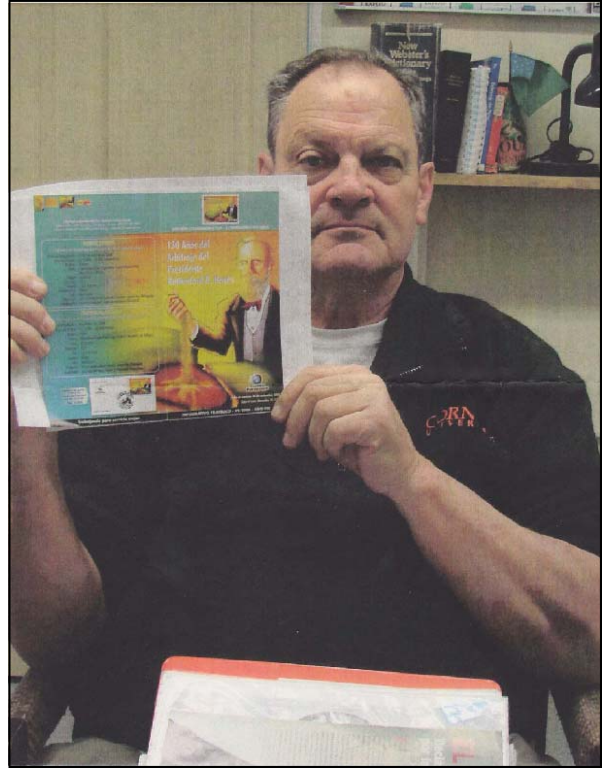
My daughter (St. Louis, MO) and son (Littleton, CO) are both happily married and each has two boys ages 8 – 16. While I wish we were nearer, we stay in close touch. It's a joy!

I won't be able to make the reunion, due to other plans, but will be thinking of you. BIG thanks to those of you taking the lead in making the reunion possible and good wishes to all. Please consider a stop at Sun City Hilton Head during your travels up and down I-95. The welcome mat is always out and my guest room available. Hasta luego and Vaya con Dios!

John Fatherley



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I am retired and enjoying myself. I have had a good life.
I have no complaints.

Merritt Fineout



Merritt Fineout
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GRADUATED DARIEN HIGH THEN WENT TO MITCHELL COLLEGE THEN BABSON MIDWEST INSTITUTE IN KANSAS AND THEN ATTENDED EMPORIA STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE AND THE COLLEGE OF EMPORIA AND EVENTUALLY EARNED TWO ASSOCIATES DEGREES AND EARNED MY BACHELORS DEGREE ON THE HONOR ROLL IN 1967.

I MARRIED A KANSAS GIRL AND HAD TWO CHILDREN. MY DAUGHTER IS NOW 42 AND LIVES IN RHODE ISLAND WITH HER HUSBAND AND TWO CHILDREN, EIGHT AND SIX YEARS OF AGE. MY SON LIVES AND WORKS IN KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

AFTER GRADUATION FROM COLLEGE I WORKED FIRST FOR STANDARD OIL OF OHIO SELLING FERTILIZER AND AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS AND RELATED PRODUCTS

FOR A FEW YEARS. I THEN MOVED ON TO MY MOST CHALLENGING JOB OF SELLING LIFE INSURANCE FOR FOUR YEARS. SEEMED LIKE A LIFETIME!

I NEXT TOOK AN EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY BEING AN INDEPENDANT SALES REP. SELLING GIFTS, SILK FLOWERS AND CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

TO RETAILERS, EVENTUALLY LEADING ME TO STARTING MY OWN IMPORT COMPANY NAMED MERAVIC IN 1980 WITH MY THEN WIFE VICKI. WE GREW FAST AND SUCCESSFULLY AND WERE SOON DISTRIBUTING NATIONALLY THROUGH

MANY SALESPeOPLE AND ANYWHERE FROM SEVEN TO TEN MAJOR SHOWROOMS ACROSS THE U.S. THE COMPANIES HOME BASE WAS IN K.C. MISSOURI AND THAT, OF

COURSE, IS WHERE WE RESIDED. THE TRAVEL WAS EXTENSIVE, TRAVELING TO ASIA THREE TO FOUR TIMES A YEAR AND LEASING SHOWROOMS ACROSS THE COUNTRY AND VISITING THEM DURING THE MAJOR GIFT SHOWS TO BE CERTAIN THE SALESPeOPLE WERE DOING THEIR JOB. (CONTROL)

AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS I WENT THROUGH MY THIRD BURNOUT AND SOLD THE COMPANY TO MY PARTNER (FORMER WIFE AND STILL GOOD FRIEND) AND WAS RETIRED IN 1996 READY TO LIVE THE REST OF MY DREAM.

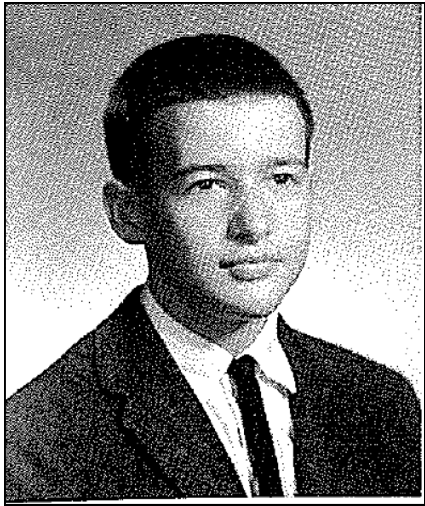
IN 1997 MY LOVELY WIFE, KAREN, WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER 20 YEARS NOW, AND I MOVED TO ANNA MARIA ISLAND, FL. WE HAVE MADE GREAT FRIENDS HERE.

WE'RE COUNTING OUR BLESSINGS FROM GOD EACH AND EVERY DAY!!

THREE YEARS AGO WE TOOK A CRUISE TO ALASKA AND I CAUGHT PNEUMONIA WHICH LED TO A-FIB OF THE HEART AND TWO STOKES FROM WHICH I HAVE NOW NEARLY FULLY RECOVERED, WITH MEDICATION, AND I'M PLAYING GOLF ABOUT AS WELL AS I DID BEFORE, MAYBE BETTER!

THAT'S ABOUT IT AND WE ARE HAPPY AND VERY,VERY THANKFUL

Robert Lucas “Luke” Fischer



Robert Lucas Fischer
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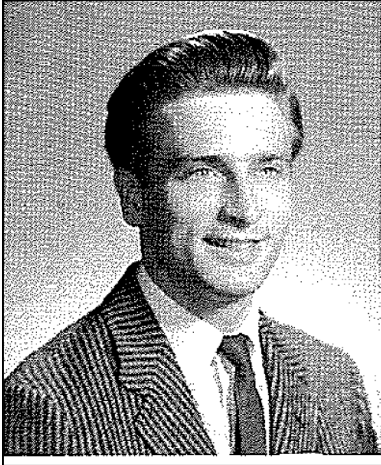
After Darien High School, I went to MIT, got 2 BS's (one in Aeronautics and Astronautics, one in Political Science), then stayed on in Political Science grad school focusing on foreign policy and arms control. I married Anne Mangan in 1965.

I left for Washington in 1969 before finishing my doctoral thesis, and (apart from a couple of years at the Office of Management and Budget doing defense budgets) worked until 2005 at the State Department (and its related Arms Control and Disarmament Agency) specializing in arms control negotiations. I negotiated arms control agreements with the Warsaw Pact and the Soviet Union both on conventional and nuclear arms through the Nixon, Ford, Carter, Reagan, Bush(1) Clinton and Bush(2) administrations, and eventually served as Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for Strategic International Affairs. (Anne worked as attorney for the CIA for most of her career.)

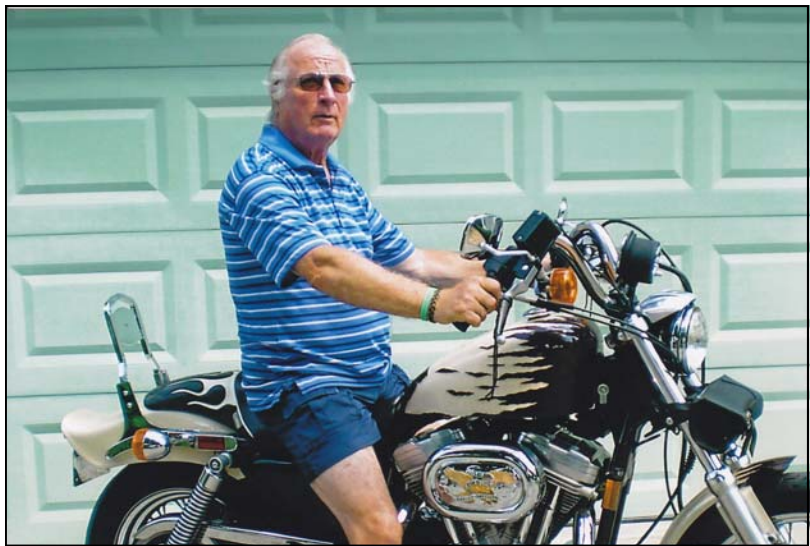
We retired in 2005; we spend most of the year in McLean, Virginia, but summer in Nantucket and travel as much as we can.

Lucas Fischer (I save the Robert for official stuff.)

Dewitt Fletcher

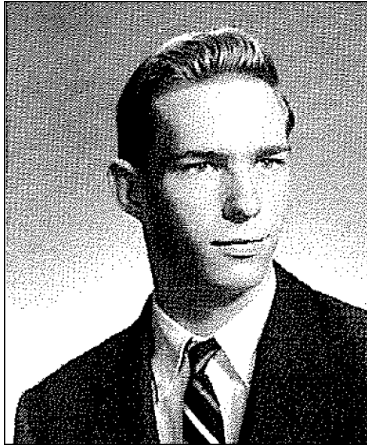


Dewey and Charlotte Fletcher
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I worked for several chemical companies, had part time jobs, and finally retired at 56 years of age from Connecticut Light and Power Company in 1997. Along with my wife of 50 years, Charlotte (June 18, 1960, to June 18, 2010), we moved to Florida. We also live in Nova Scotia, Canada, during the summer months. I spend my time fishing, golfing, and riding my motorcycle. I do not know if I will be attending the reunion.

Peter Ritchie Fowler



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Married. University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N.C. (BA- Political Science & Economics) (1960-1964). Thunderbird School of International Management (Masters) (1965-1967). US Army Reserves 1965- 1971

3 kids: Son, Nicholas, 31, born in Nicaragua, married (to physician), living in Salt Lake City; Fire Fighter, Paramedic, Accomplished mountain & ice climber (Yosemite, France & Utah); He gave me my first grandchild (a daughter, Tessa). Twin daughters: Stephanie, 29, born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, single but with a steady; And happily working & living in Miami; Natalie, 29, born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, single but also with a new steady, happily working in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida

Wife: Helen Salazar, born in Nicaragua (not by choice), the year we were Juniors. Married 2001, has had a career (Miami & Washington, D. C.) working in hospitals in administration, patient & physician development and international marketing. She has 3 grown boys; so, we have a grand total of 6 children.

Career: International Banking

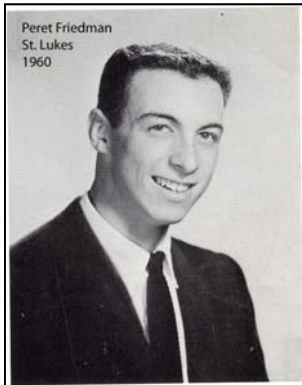
Enjoyed two summer internships with General Foods in Puerto Rico (1961) and Mexico City (1962) and an internship (1966) between my two years at Thunderbird in Medellin, Colombia with Continental Can Company. My career started with Wells Fargo Bank (12 years in San Francisco, New York, Luxembourg, Argentina, Nicaragua & Miami); American Express Bank (4 years in Buenos Aires); Miami- 18 years with: Popular Bank of Miami, Wells Fargo Bank, Bank of America, Barclays Bank, SunTrust Bank, Riggs Bank (5 yrs); then transferred to Riggs Bank's Head Office in Washington, D. C. for 5 years; Kroll, Inc. New York & Japan for 6 months; Aozora Bank, Tokyo, Japan for two years and London for one year. After 41 years in banking, I retired and we are living in (beautiful but quiet) Naples, Florida.

In Sept 2009, moved from Naples to Livingston, New Jersey so my younger wife could return to her career in hospital administration (at The Brooklyn Hospital Center).

Health wise, I have been very lucky: quadruple by-pass with open heart surgery in 2001 (four arteries were 90% blocked- and I am still slim, non-smoker and eat well) - fully recovered; tachycardia (fainted) in 2008 (very lucky as only 5% survive), fully recovered by next day; got a pace maker/defibrillator in Nov 2008; stroke (inter-cranial bleeding) January 2009- virtually 100% recovered. So now, more than ever, I appreciate each day with my young wife, children and one grand-daughter.

Retirement time: is spent where I did not have or make the time while working: traveling for pleasure, reading, exercise and the Internet. One project is developing a genealogy book of my family (with photographs, obits, etc) for each of my three children- so they have some background to pass on to their children & grand-children- so family history is not lost.

Peter Friedman



Peter and Marcia Friedman
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pfflyerB777@aol.com



This little skinny kid moved to Darien in 1950 from the big metropolis of Stamford. I put all the blocks, pegs, and squares in the right holes on that crazy IQ test and stayed in third grade and immediately fell in love with Helen Jensen. I guess I was lucky they didn't put me back a year.

After a very interesting and enlightening time growing up while attending Darien Schools, I went to St. Luke's in New Canaan for my jr. and sr. years of high school. Then, I was off to college. I started out at Rennselaer Polytech Inst. (RPI) (I didn't belong there and didn't last either). Then, off to Mitchell JC in New London with Peter VanderKief. Now, that was a scream. After a full year, I was off to Drake Univ in Iowa. Then, down to the U. of Ariz. for baseball. I didn't stay there because I would have had to "red shirt" for a year to be eligible.

So, back to Drake. About that time, my father got sick and passed away. So, I came back to Darien and went to the U of Bridgeport and worked. Then, back to Drake.

Moving on, in 1965-67, I had a short 2 1/2 yr. stint in the minor leagues in California. During that time, I was heading to Spring Training in California, I happened to speak to a pilot walking thru O'Hare airport in Chicago and asked him how to get into the aviation business. I took an aviation physical and passed it in LA. So, while playing baseball at night mostly, I took flying lessons during the day. Baseball ended rather abruptly when I injured my arm. I got all my flight ratings, including my instructors license in 10 months. At that point, I went back to Drake for my last semester and got my degree. Somehow, the light comes on, and we find our way!!!

In 1967, I started teaching flying in Van Nuys, Ca. After 10 months, I started my first airline job flying commuters up and down the West Coast. I applied 7 times to United airlines and finally got hired after I got my degree from Drake. I was very lucky to weather the economic storms and spent 34 years flying with no furloughs. I captained 5 different aircraft, the last being the Boeing 777 (the ultimate computer video game in the sky). It was a

(Continued on page 47)

Peter Friedman (cont.)

great career with lots of traveling, lots of fun, and great social life.

I met my bride, Marcia (not a flight attendant) while teaching skiing in 1972, but we didn't get married. 17 years later after long hiatus, we got married in 1989. It was my first and only time. I was 46 and a confirmed bachelor. We are still married (21 years), and we live in the Annapolis, Md area. We have 3 daughters (all step daughters to me) and 2 grand kids. All girls, including our dog, Buster (named after my Mom).

I took up jogging 40 years ago, and still put in a couple miles every day rain or shine. About 20 miles a week to keep the joints oiled (and, the weight down).

We love to snow ski. I taught skiing as a hobby for 30+ years in places like "Blue Knob" in western Pa. and Alta and Snowbird in Utah. I taught in 2008 at Alta for my "maybe" my last time, maybe

not. Interestingly, we have some instructors at Alta who have been teaching for 50 to 60 years. They are amazing people. Anything is possible. Don't give up.

We spend most of our winters in the Utah powder. In the last few years, we have had lots of fun with some of our classmates. Tom Spangenberg has been out a few times. Jen-Betz Austin/Hirshberg has her Dr./daughter living in Salt Lake, so she has skied with us, Mel and Carolyn Goldenberg and family have spent time there, Barbara Phelps (DHS '61) was by with a friend for a week, 3 years ago. And, some others who I can think of right now joining us in the Utah "POW".

In the summers, we also do a little boating on the Chesapeake Bay. We can stray too far since Marcia has her insurance business in the DC area, and is still a working girl. Someone has to support me.

For the last 7 years since my retirement, I have been giving free safety seminars 2-3 times a year to general aviation pilots for our local airport. We want to keep the skies safe and the runways clear. Marcia and I go flying for fun once in a while when it is sunny out.

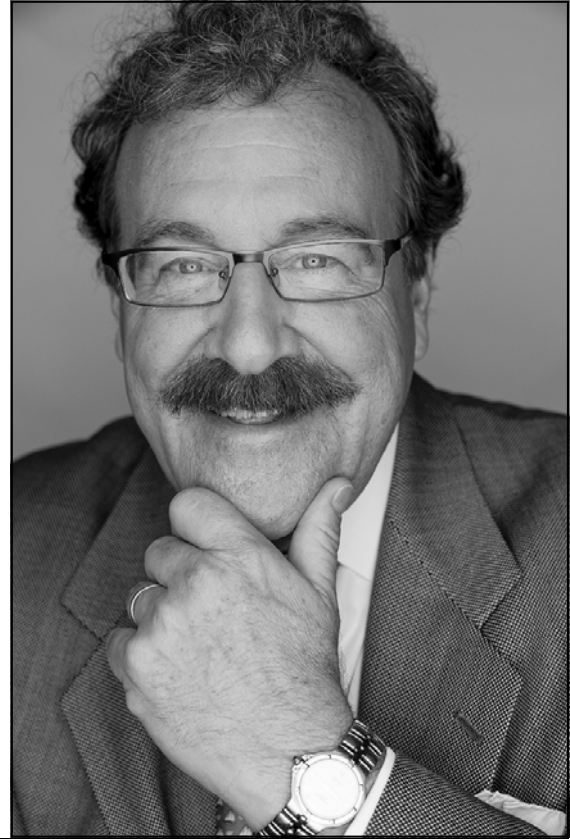
All in all, it has been a great walk. We are still healthy and burning calories. I hope we all live many more years and have plenty more stories to tell and brag about to our kids.



Mel Goldenberg



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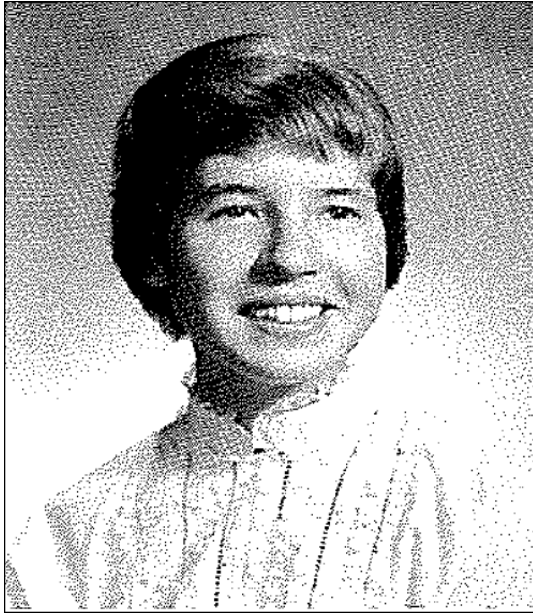
Wow! 50 years goes by so quickly and then you realize it's a life time. You start to count your blessings as you near 70, look backwards and then forward. Did we accomplish what we wanted to in life?

Happy to say that I have been married to Carolyn (Flaster) originally from Stamford for 45 years and we have two sons, Mitchell 43 and Adam 38. "Mitch" and his wife Alison are lawyers, have 2 sons, Max (10) and Zach (6), and are living in Evergreen, CO in the mountains but just outside of Denver. They spend a lot of the winter on the slopes and have left Carolyn and me in their powder trails. Adam has managed to stay single (but never alone). Although highly trained in graphic design, he turned to the retail management and one of his loves, the water, as the District Manager for New Jersey at West Marine. The family life has been very rewarding for us. seeing our boys grow to men.

I am still enjoying my career now running my third company dealing with the legal profession and electronic discovery in high stakes/complex litigation, but planning to retire when I hit 70 (or the wall) whichever comes first. Lots of lessons learned; too much to share here; but the one thing I always have kept in mind is--maintain your integrity and reputation--that's all you will have left when you leave this world.

Looking forward to seeing the Class of 1960 at the reunion.

Susie Goodale Stringer



Susie Goodale Stringer
Oct. to May
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Boca Grande, FL 33921
(941) 964-2518

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DHS was the best. I can't wait to reconnect with you all in the fall at our 50th. Since the 45th reunion, I have gotten divorced, added a Golden Retriever puppy to my household, plus two wonderful grandsons, a new son-in-law and a boyfriend I met on the Internet.

I keep busy traveling, visiting friends, playing golf, volunteer work and taking long walks on the beach. My grandsons live about 20 minutes away from me in MA so I get to be with them a lot in the summer months (free babysitter!). The life of a snowbird suits me, and I don't miss New England winters one bit!

Jeffrey Gordon



Jeffrey Gordon
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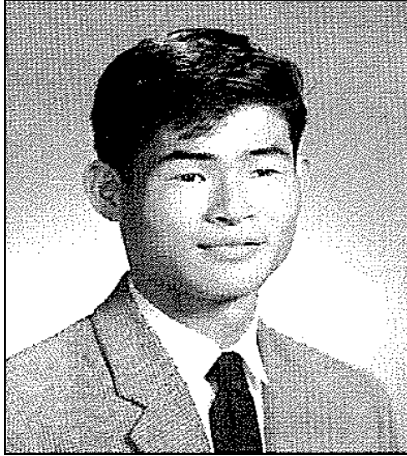


After DHS, I continued with education at The University of Connecticut graduating in 1964 with a BSEE degree. From then-on I worked in the defense industry as an electronic engineer, initially at The Machlett Labs in Stamford, CT for 3 years, then at Cubic Defense Applications in San Diego, CA for the next 42 years. I retired at the end of March, 2010.

I married in 1966. My wife Sally and I have raised four children over the years; we adopted three as infants and we made one bio-child. They are all married now and have provided us with eight grand children.

Sally and I are loving retirement. These days we spend our leisure time indulging in pleasurable activities like boating on San Diego Bay, bicycling at the Silver Strand and walking Balboa Park. We plan to live-out our remaining years here in sunny Spring Valley, CA (AKA “paradise”).

Hideo John Goto



Hideo (John) Goto
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81-042-591-3654
h59633gt@tg.rim.or.jp



I am now enjoying a retired life since 2007 when I left an affiliated company of Nippon Steel, 'Kankyo ("Environment" in Japanese) Engineering (KEC)', where I had served as CEO for six years and advisor for additional two years.

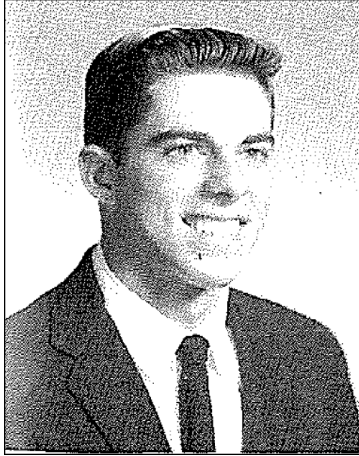
After graduating the University of Tokyo with LL.B in 1965, I joined Yawata Iron & Steel, now Nippon Steel (NSC). At NSC I worked mostly in Personnel and General Administration areas until 1999 when I resigned as Director of Technical Cooperation Division to join KEC. NSC sent me to Harvard Business School in 1970 where I got an MBA in 1972. (It was a pleasant and exciting experience for me to have a reunion with my American family, the Criders, and also have a chance to meet John Fatherley and some other DHS classmates during 1970-72.) I also served as a member of Board and subsequently as Auditor for the AFS Japan Association in 1995-2007 and currently help an NPO that gives funds to young researchers in the area of 'media literacy'.

Now I sing in two chorus groups (male and mixed) and take lessons for vocal music for some years. Occasional golf, kayaking, making 'Haiku' (a short Japanese poem) and playing bridge are other pastimes. All in all they keep me modestly busy. My wife Kaoru, married for 35 years, a devotee to music, and I have two sons.

I still cherish many fond memories of my stay in Darien; my American family, DHS classmates/ school life, community activities and so on. No doubt, the year I spent as an AFS student in Darien played a great influence on me for the rest of my life. To my regret I am unable to be present at the 50th Reunion. Instead, I would like to send all the way across the Pacific Ocean my best wishes to the DHS classmates attending the Reunion with a humble message expressed in one of my small Haiku pieces:

“ The twilight of one’s life?
 Heck, drinking cold Sake,
 I contend I’m still far from such.”

Joseph “Jay” Green



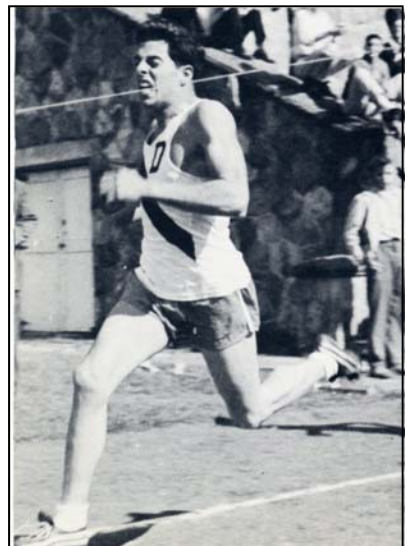
Jay Green
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On July 5, 1960 I took the Oath of Office as a Midshipman at the U.S. Naval Academy. While at the Academy, I continued to run track, and was a member of Navy’s track team for 4 years. Upon graduation in June 1964, I was commissioned into the Civil Engineer Corps (the Seabees – the Navy’s construction group). Just 3 days later, Debby Wold and I were married in the Noroton Presbyterian Church in a full military wedding. My best man and ushers were all '64 USNA graduates. That was immediately followed by attending graduate school at the University of California, Berkeley, where I obtained a Masters Degree in Nuclear Engineering. I made two deployments to Vietnam in a Seabee Battalion doing construction projects. I had a number of assignments in the Washington DC area, including two in the Pentagon. Later in my career, we were assigned to and lived in Yokosuka, Japan. The final three years of my 28 years of active duty in the Navy were spent in Virginia Beach, VA. Debby and I have lived in all parts of our country, and I have been to just about all parts of the globe, including Antarctica.

In 1992 I began my civilian career. Following one year as Commissioner of Public Works for the city of Yonkers, NY, I entered the commercial business sector. I was in the environmental and facilities operation & maintenance businesses for over 17 years. I retired in 2009 as a senior executive of my company.

Debby and I have two children: Kimberly, a Virginia Tech graduate and Navy wife, is currently living in Charleston, SC and Christopher, an Old Dominion graduate, lives and works in Arlington, VA. We have three granddaughters and one grandson.



Valerie “Simmie” Grieb Salembier



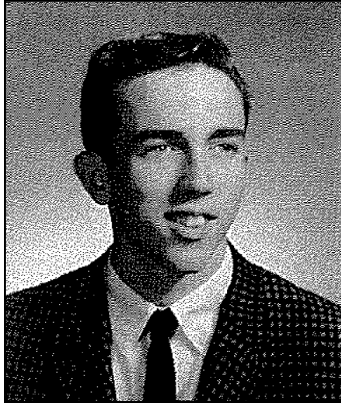
Valerie Grieb Salembier
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simsalembier@juno.com



Family: 3 loving and caring kids, 5 awesome grandkids, Friends: near and dear, old and young, Wellness: with treks to the summits of Mt. Whitney, Kilimanjaro and Everest Base Camp, Work: a full time job a cancer hospital in Los Angeles and service as a Peace Corps volunteer in Nicaragua. So sorry I am not able to join all of you . My love to all, Simmie



John Harrington



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Since our 45th reunion, Eileen, my wife of 38 years, and I have moved full-time to Rhode Island. Our only child, Jim (actually Thomas James) lives with his wife, Amy, and their two daughters, Elizabeth Eileen (born December 2008) and Olivia Maeve (April 2010) about 30 minutes away. We both still manage our low-key consulting business, Harrington Associates, which is involved in publishing distribution, out of our home, and will continue to for as long as it's viable.

Briefly (I contributed a longer, more revealing bio for the 45th), I graduated, in five years, from UConn, spent five years in the Air Force, worked for several trade associations, then as a notably unsuccessful writer, before getting involved in publishing distribution. A huge upheaval in that business led to founding our business, which manages to survive. We're both in good health. I bike ride, play golf (not well), and kayak.

We spent a part of last winter in Tucson, Arizona, where we caught up with several friends and visited with Dana Timmons Leane. Our plan is to do something similar each year, trying out different warmer spots. Tucson was great. I had been there in the Air Force about 40 years ago and have visited several times since, but I enjoyed it more than ever. We also try and do some longer travel, but love Rhode Island in the spring, summer, and fall.

We are in close touch with Bob O'Neill, who introduced Eileen and me, and his wife, Ellen. We also occasionally see and hear from Paul Sanchez (we played together while still in diapers), Lou Maynard, Bob Alexander (who I became friendly with since we worked in the same business), Dave Soskin (we were on the same little league team), and a few others. The reunions have been wonderful and working with several others putting together the anniversary yearbook has been a remarkable experience. I hope it will spur some classmates who have not been involved before to attend the 50th (the what?!).



Val Hawkins



Val and Dottie Hawkins
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Attended and graduated from Lafayette College with Bill Schildnecht; spent 2 years as lieutenant in the Army, including 6 months in Korea at a location near Tom Talbott and a year in Viet Nam. Then to the Wharton School with Cotton Rawls, where I met Dottie in Philadelphia; we were married as I graduated from Wharton and moved to Hilton Head Island where I began a 40-year career in real estate - including 4 years at Amelia Island, Florida, before moving to Old Town Alexandria 33 years ago. Dottie and I celebrated 41 years together this August and have three wonderful grown children- Eleanor, Val Jr., and Thomas. We are blessed with four granddaughters with a fifth grandchild due in early September. Still working and laughing, while enjoying everyday events, challenges and opportunities. Life has been great and continues to be so! I am very much looking forward to attending the reunion in October and visiting with friends and classmates.

Frank Hotchkiss

Frank & Sandi Hotchkiss
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In Darien, I started at Royle, then shifted to Holmes School when my parents divorced and we moved to Hollow Tree Ridge Road with my wonderful step-father, Dick King, whom some of you may remember from our infamous baseball and football games on our field across from Wee Burn.

In Junior High, I thought I was a good athlete until Tom Spangenberg showed up and I realized some people were just wired better. In ninth grade I went off to Deerfield Academy, but all my friends, Hop Potter excepted, stayed behind at the High School, and had a lot more fun than I did. At least there were girls.

Most of you who went to college probably decided for much better reasons than I did where to go. I actually chose Yale because I thought it looked great. I guess I looked like a Yalie, too, but I wasn't, my junior year in France being the best thing I did there, coupled with a passion for acting that came my senior Yale year.

I went to the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art after Yale, then briefly was an actor in New York before signing up as an officer in the Navy to avoid the draft.

In Vietnam I was a river patrol boat commander, then returned to acting in San Francisco and Los Angeles. In the early '70s I helped rob a bank on *The FBI* (and was caught), nearly assassinated Raymond Burr on *Ironsides* (and was caught), and tried to suppress the American Revolution as an arrogant British officer with Lou Gossett on *Young Rebels* (and was shot).

I then slapped a fellow student as a bigoted robot on a *Night Gallery* segment with fellow Yale graduate Vincent Price called *Class of '99*, and tried to keep Patty Duke Astin from her true love in a movie-for-TV adaptation of *Romeo and Juliet* set in Hawaii at the time of Pearl Harbor. My only film role was as the Motorcycle Officer in the really awful (and now cult classic) *Cisco Pike* when I busted Kris Kristofferson and Viva Superstar for grass. In my final role before switching careers to journalism, I blackmailed Milton Berle on *Mannix* (and was caught and shot dead). I still get the occasional residual, the last one for about \$4.59, I

(Continued on page 57)

Hotchkiss (cont.)

believe. (For the fun of it I resumed acting years later when we moved to Santa Barbara, 90 miles up the coast from Los Angeles, where my wife Sandi and I now live. Santa Barbara has some excellent community and professional theatre. Here I did *On Golden Pond*, *An American Daughter*, *The Trial of Oscar Wilde* and *The Laramie Project*. Now real estate takes much of my attention, along with being a city councilman, to which I was recently elected for a four-year term.)

But long before heading to Santa Barbara, I became a journalist in Los Angeles, having tired of waiting for Steven Spielberg (or just about anyone else) to call me for an acting part. As a journalist I worked for the Associated Press and several Los Angeles-area newspapers, then became director of publications for the 1984 Los Angeles Olympics, and later a writer and a public relations consultant. Clients ranged from Adidas to Armour to Special Olympics and the Alzheimer's Association. I am still part-owner of a nationally-syndicated radio show called *America on the Road*, and for a spell wrote a nationally-syndicated car column for the *Chicago Tribune* Syndicate.

I also took a stab at two screenplays, two one-act plays for stage and three novels generally about love, sex, fidelity and all that stuff. I remain an author in search of a publisher. Regardless, it all has been very enlightening.

I have been a practicing Buddhist since 1972. That was undoubtedly the best choice I ever made, other than marrying Sandi, my wife of all these years. We have one daughter, Lisa, who lives on Maui and is an inspector for organic farms. Don't tell me our offspring don't have their own destiny.

A few years ago, while doing a power lunch at the local Jack in the Box (Jumbo Jack, no cheese), I had my first "senior moment". They gave me, unsolicited, the "Silver Discount".

Thank you for including me in "our" class, since technically I am a preppy interloper. I am honored.

Sincerely,

Frank Hotchkiss (Fella)



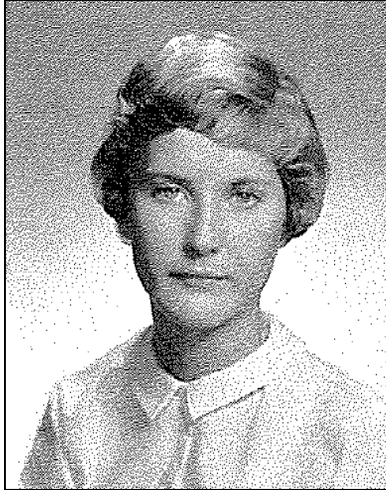
Jean Howell

Jean Howell
5865 East Indian Bend Road
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Jhowell0@cox.net



I've lived in my present house in Paradise Valley longer than any one place in my life. It's still hard to believe. I love the dryness and the wondrous variety of Arizona. My second choice? Santa Fe. I'm rooted in the southwest. Great life, wonderful husband-- Rudy Knauer--three kids and nine grands. I attended DHS only as a sophomore, but I remember many friends. I wish you all a great reunion.

Suzanne “Susie” Hutton Hellar



Susie & Chuck Hellar
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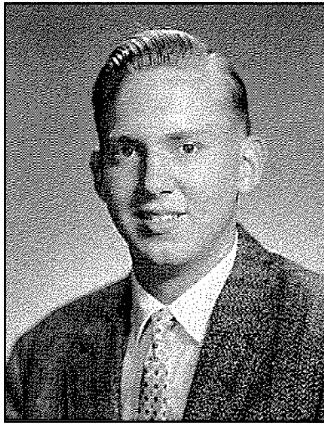


I attended Pine Manor and Wheelock College in Boston. Headed to NYC to teach in 1964, where I met my husband, Chuck. He was from Tacoma, Washington, so we drove west and have lived in Tacoma and Seattle for 40 years.

We have two children who are married and live in Seattle; and four young grandchildren which we love and spoil. Can't believe it's been 50 years!



Robert Jespersen



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In response to a request for a current photo, Bob said, "If they want to see what I look like now, they'll have to come to the reunion!"

Graduated (just barely!) from Union College in Schenectady, NY. Then on to Transamerica Insurance and a few years as a legal investigator with Bedford & Associates of Fairfield.

During the 1970's I managed one of Darien's most popular liquor stores. The owner was a fire chief. A great place to follow local lore and meet those "in the know".

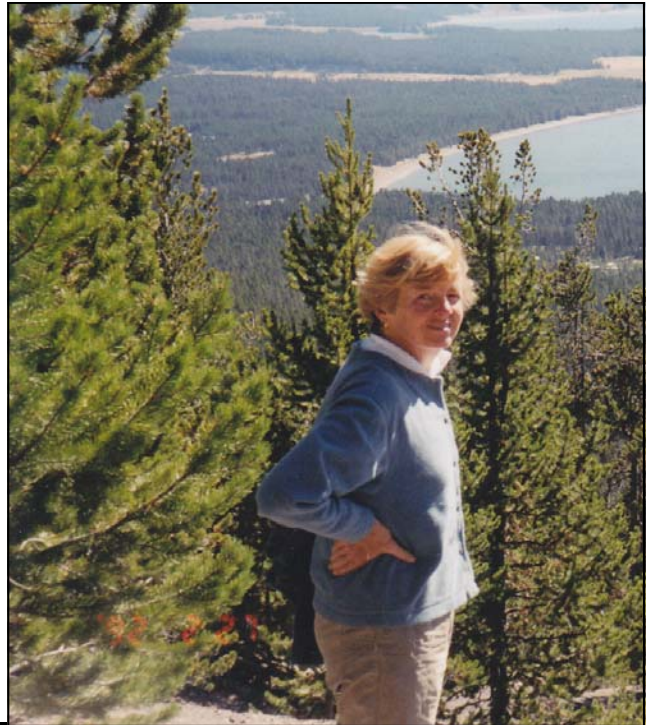
Before moving from Darien I worked for a large computer leasing firm on the Post Road in Stamford.

Moved here (Keene) in the summer of 1995 from Miles Road in Darien. Retired early. I'm on disability--osteoarthritis. I'm gimpy. Some days, I have to use a cane. Had a knee replacement in 2005 and now it's in my left ankle. *BUT...* I do get around. Most afternoons I'm using a computer here in the library of Keene State College. I've enjoyed using some career skills to help narrow down our reunion Missing List.

I live south of Keene on the top floor of a very cozy 12-unit apt. bldg. There are several buildings in the complex located in the middle of a pine forest.

Linda Johns Whiteford

Linda Johns Whiteford
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I have had an absolutely wonderful life. Bill and I have been married 47 years and have three sons, married and living close to Annapolis. We have seven terrific grandchildren, ages 7 to 17 so we are busy attending every sort of function at their schools. The oldest girl is off to college next year, which I can hardly believe! I spent many years teaching at a Friends School in Baltimore and now work very part time in a little yarn shop in Annapolis. Since Bill has retired from law, we have been traveling in Europe frequently with friends and trying to see lots of the US too. My best to everyone and hope that all stay healthy!

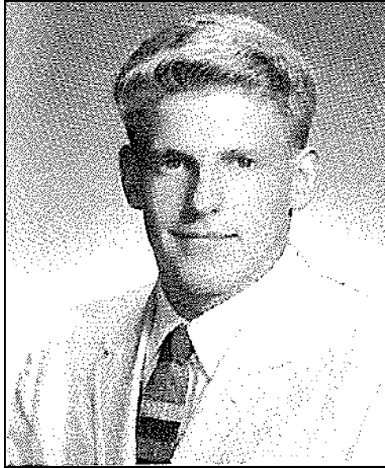
Elizabeth “Betsey” Johnson Larson

Betsey and Ted Larson
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We have 2 daughters ages 39 and 33 who live in Wilton and Stamford, with their children ages 10, 8, 5 and 1. We love to spend time with them going to the various sporting events that they are involved in. I enjoy my volunteer work on the Cape where we have lived for 7 years after having been in Wilton for 35 years. We spend a lot of time on the beach, walking, and enjoying life to the fullest. In our spare time we love to travel to new destinations. We seem to be busy all the time since retirement; don't know how we ever found time to work.



Robert “Rob” Johnston



Robert Johnston
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Teamliberyinv@gmail.com



After graduating from DHS, I attended M.I.T. and obtained a B. S. in Physics in 1964. I then went to Johns Hopkins University Medical School, graduating with an M. D. degree in 1968. I did my internship at Queen’s Memorial Hospital in Honolulu, which was completed in 1969. Returning to the East Coast, I did my residency in Ophthalmology at Yale-New Haven Hospital, with completion in 1972. My duty to our country was served at the U. S. Coast Guard Academy, New London, CT, until I moved to Leesburg, Virginia to begin my private practice of Ophthalmology in February 1974.

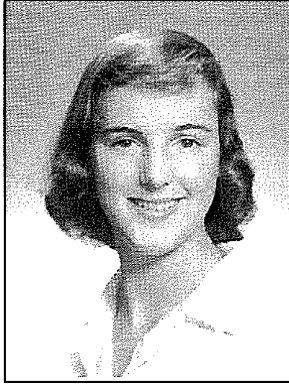
I practiced in Leesburg for 31 years, during which time I developed a specialty interest in Refractive Surgery, including RK, PRK, Lasik. I patented an instrument now used worldwide for Lasik, and have designed 4 others which are in production.

My greatest success (and, alas, failure) was the development of Visual Freedom Centers. These were laser vision centers located in shopping malls in Virginia, Maryland and Illinois. At about the time of our last reunion, we had 4 laser centers, two offices in Virginia, and 20 employees in the practice. Due to the dot.com bust, and price competition, Visual Freedom Centers failed in 2001.

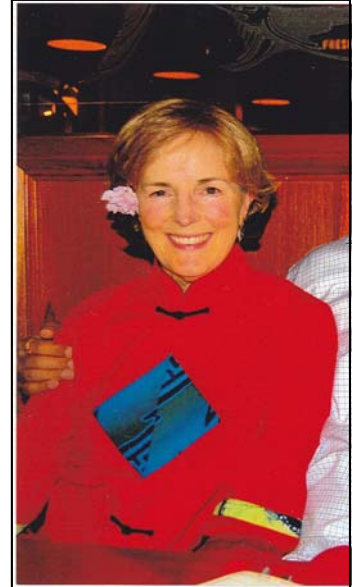
In 2005 I chose to move from Leesburg to Heathsville, VA in a “semi-retired” status. That did not work out, however, and I launched a business in commercial real estate investing. The financial upheaval in real estate doomed that venture, and last year I joined the Watertown Eye Center, and now practice ophthalmology again in Potsdam, Massena, and Ogdensburg, NY (up near the Canadian border).

I look forward to catching up with everyone in September at Wee Burn.

Eloise Jonas



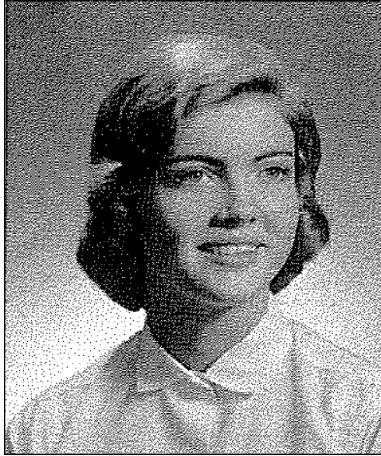
Eloise Jonas
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Since our 40th reunion when we all wrote detailed emails that would come in ten at a time daily (quite exciting in those days), I have not had many new milestones or changes in my life. Instead, maybe I could say I have refined or become a little better at what I was doing then. I don't want to repeat the whole life thing since 1960 so will just say still living in San Francisco with long-time companion Frank White (a change here -- he's become inclined to recline, which makes me a caregiver I guess). Still teaching and practicing qigong and tai chi, still volunteering here and there and doing occasional catering events. Have now been brought into Reiki mastership which means I can teach it as well as give treatments. Still involved with animals as an "owner" (of a Japanese quail and 2-month old rabbit) and lover of all. Something new here -- on Valentine's Day had an art show opening of works by my late rabbit, Rowley. He actually made a lot of hearts out of phone book covers, as well as many animals and other interesting shapes out of cardboard mostly. The show has evolved into a fund-raiser for animal rescue groups, t-shirts, an article in the San Francisco Chronicle, a kids' school program and part of the S.F. Open Studio group. It's amazing how interested and game people have been.

So my interests haven't changed much. I remember bringing my dog to school for Mr. Frank's 8th grade science show and tell (it was pretty lame -- not the dog) and my duck to Mrs. Vedder's 6th grade class at the Annex. People were pretty kind back then too. I also started making birthday cakes (which I still love to do now) around the same age and bringing them unsolicited to parties. I remember Mary Alice Denny got an unappetizing blue one and Carol McKeon got one with white frosting made out of plaster of paris. So it was kind of inevitable that Cathy Milton and I started the Weird Club in 9th grade. It kind of fizzled after a short while, but when I saw Reggie Ray on his lecture series here in San Francisco I brought it up. Besides so much more that I won't go into here, he said that he liked people who meditate because they are often weird. He also said that one becomes enlightened through meditation. So when he had a question and answer period, I used what I learned from Mrs. Copeland's geometry class and raised my hand to say, well then, I guess I was enlightened way back in in 9th grade when I started the Weird Club. Watching him shake silently with laughter til he was pink all over was worth the angst I (still) go through when speaking in groups. I need to go to Toastmasters. Writing is much easier, as may be evident in the length of this. I really didn't intend to say much at all. Looking forward to seeing everyone at our 50th.

Jennifer Kilbourn Kramer



Jennifer Kramer
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jkramer@verizon.net



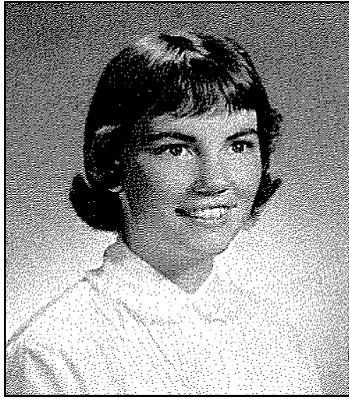
After DHS I graduated from Newton College of the Sacred Heart, which has since been swallowed up by Boston College. I was a high school teacher in NYC for several years, got married, moved to Chappaqua, NY and raised three daughters.

For 16 years I was an administrator at a local kindergarten and after-school program, and for the past five years I worked at IBM as the administrator of the PHD intern program. I've now retired and have become involved in several local charities.

Mark and I will have been married for 40 years in December. He was a producer for CBS News for 40 years, and traveled the world covering presidential trips, space shots and other special events. Together we traveled to some great destinations, hiking in New Zealand on our 25th anniversary and visiting China two years ago.

Our daughters live in New Jersey, Washington, D.C. and Kensington, California.

Kathy King Raybin



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Since I've last seen most of you (1960!), my life has been focused on people and relationships. After a short unsuccessful marriage to George Smith, I met and married Jim Raybin, and we've just celebrated our 39th anniversary. Our two daughters are married and in their mid-thirties, each with 2 kids. Getting a master's degree in special education and another in counseling involved me with special needs children in the 70's and 80's and with adult women now in my part time counseling practice. Jim and I have lived in the same house in Boulder since 1975, remodeling it as our needs change, which involved adding an elevator a couple years ago to help Jim's aging feet and legs.

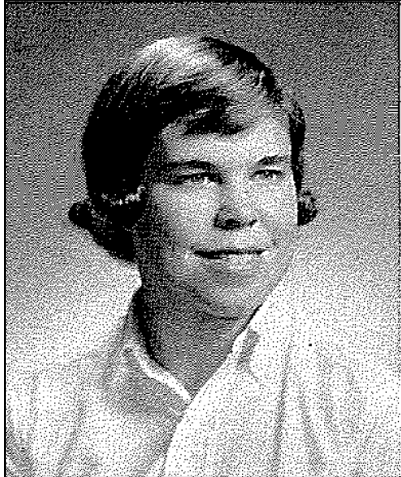
I've been devoted to following Jesus through the years, sponsoring children in Africa and Central America through Compassion International and World Vision...even going to meet two of them in Tanzania in 2007(a highlight of my life!). Locally, my volunteering has been mostly with our Presbyterian Church, where I've been about everything a person can be...Elder, Deacon, Sunday School Teacher, 20 years with the University Ministry outreach, committee member, Bible study leader and member, mentor of young women, occasional speaker for women's groups, Professional Women's Fellowship leader, and now helper in the Toddler room :-)

Thinking back to school years in Darien, my thoughts go right to Royle School...remembering each teacher and most of the classmates...then to the Annex with all the 6th graders...and then DJHS and DHS. With the reunion coming up, I'm picturing everyone in my mind's eye, as I'm sure you all are too...I really have good accurate memory pictures of the elementary kids...Billy Baker, Kevin Jaffe, MaryAlice Denny, Jennifer Kilborn, the Cox twins, John Ogilvie, Danny Dolcetti, Simmie Grieb, John Fatherley, Hoppy Potter, Susie Harri-gan...etc., etc!!! That's when we were the ages of my grandchildren! Maybe we've changed the tiniest bit.

Speaking of focusing on people and relationships, some losses have been hard over the years...first of all my youngest brother Charles died at age 29 of testicular cancer; more recently my brother Ted suffered a massive stroke at age 55 which stopped his orthopedic surgery practice on the spot; both parents passed away within a few years of Ted's stroke; Jim has had quintuple bypass surgery and several arthritis-related joint surgeries. Other than that, life is pretty smooth... Jim doesn't travel any more, although we did take about 12 bike tours, and a bunch of trips to Europe, back when he could do that. Now I go with our kids and grandkids to Squirrel Island, Maine every summer and to New Hampshire and Maine to visit Ted and Betsy, and currently have added Australia to my destinations since our daughter Becky and family moved there.

I hope to come to the reunion, but if I can't make it for some reason, just know I send love and greetings and fond memories to all of you.

Carol Larocque Gaylor



Carol & Dick Larocque Gaylor
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On August 21, 1965, Dick, my wonderful husband of 44 years, and I were married. It was a gorgeous summer day and the reception was at my home at 42 Beach Drive in Darien, surrounded by family and friends, with one of the most memorable moments being when one of our ushers stepped backwards unceremoniously off the stone wall into the water. He was unharmed, and after a hasty toweling off was back enjoying the festivities. My Brother Gerry's fledgling band played in the empty fish pond.

Our son Rick was born about a year and a half later. When he was 5 years old, Dick, a private pilot, took him flying, and that day a dream began for our little boy. Today he is a commercial pilot and lives in Brookfield, CT with his wife Sherri. He flies about 20 days out of the month, and overseas at the whim of his boss.

Our lovely daughter Jennifer was born 4 years later and now lives across the street from us with her husband Joe and our two precious grandchildren, Lexi almost 10 and Joey 8-1/2. Jennifer is a stay-at-home mom. After seeing her children off on the bus in the morning she stops over for coffee. How wonderful is that?

Dick and I have lived in Brookfield, CT for 36 years, with the recent addition of our fanciful "two cats in the yard", Gus and Annabelle. Brookfield is a lovely town of just over 16,000 residents, located about an hour north of Darien, bordered on two sides by Candlewood Lake and Lake Zoar; both are a boater's paradise in the summer.

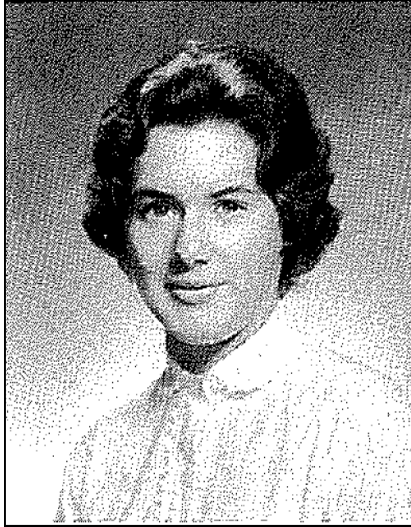
Dick spent the majority of his working career at Schlumberger-Doll Research, Inc. in Ridgefield, CT as a Research Scientist, and retired in 2005. I worked for 18 years at Boehringer Ingelheim Pharmaceuticals, Inc., also in Ridgefield, and retired in 2000 to take care of my aging parents who lived at home at 42 Beach Drive until Mom passed away in 2003 and Dad in 2006. Dad was 94. Their house just sold this past May 19. The new owners most decidedly will be living in a very special, charming neighborhood.

I am also very fortunate to have my two wonderful brothers, Larry and Gerry, living quite close to us; Gerry in Rowayton and Larry in Mystic, CT. Both retired. We get together as often as we can for travel, birthdays and to hear Gerry's band, "Mass Distraction". Gerry is the lead singer.

Our favorite vacations are bare-boating with family and friends in the Bahamas and the British Virgin Islands. We are planning our next sail in early March 2011, in the BVI, and on this trip we will sail to Anagada for the first time, the northernmost of the British Virgin Islands.

We are truly blessed.

Marian Leib Adams



Marian Leib Adams
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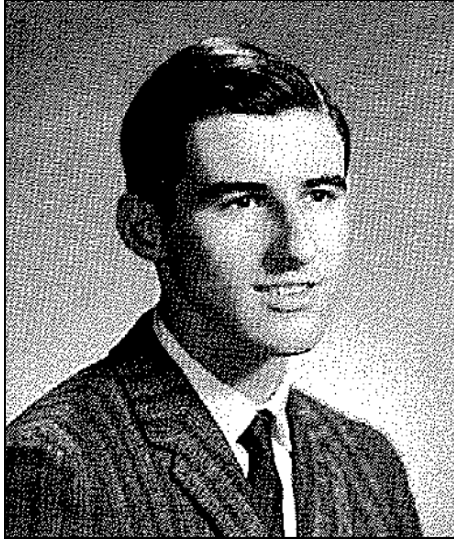


Happily retired and living on the Stanford campus, where I've been, in one way or another, since I left DHS. Now my time is spent with Jim and our family of four kids and their spouse, seven grandchildren, hiking, doing historical research and writing, gardening, traveling, reading, taking classes at Stanford and taking advantage of being a "senior" to go to the theatre, ballet and other performing arts....life is rich.

Though I won't be able to join you at the reunion, I wish you all the best: health, wealth and love – and time to enjoy them.

PS: I am sorry not to be able to attend the class reunion but know that I can rely on Sally Shaver to gather all the news and fill me in. Sally, Susie Stringer, Gwen Colley - and now, Betsy Austin Hirschberg, go walking in the summer together - so I haven't lost touch completely. Kathy King Raybin, Judy Bracken Gordon, Tina Bunyan Diskon and Kathy Platten Tyson are meeting in Chicago this summer for a mini-reunion and Bill Dolan gets all the west coasters together whenever a classmate comes to town - so we manage to remember DHS - from a distance. best to all, Marian

Nicholas “Nick” Lemone



Nick & Theresa Lemone
38 Cody Drive
Stamford, CT 06905
203-322-1454
lemone38@att.net

Retired business education teacher, 2001, Stamford High School.

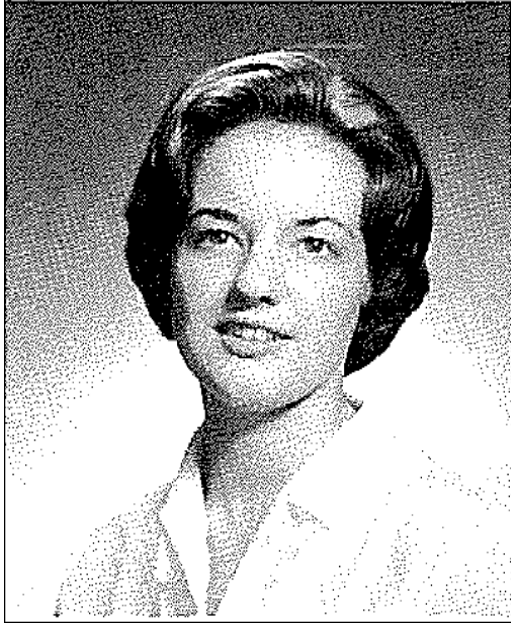
Theresa Cosentino, wife, retired legal secretary.

Christopher Lemone, son, counselor, Staples High School, Westport, and psychotherapist.

Alisa Lemone, daughter, UConn graduate, married to Darien High School graduate, Christopher Brill.

Recreation and hobby activities: travel and collectibles.

Linda Lewis



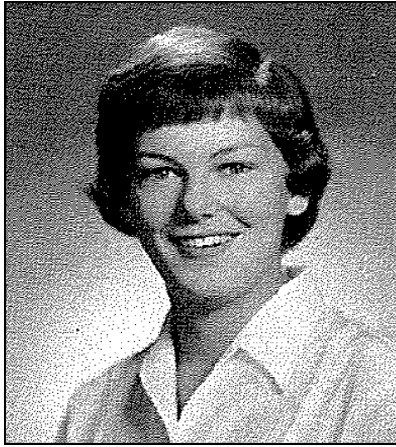
Linda J. Lewis
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Gulf Harbors, FL 34652, and
P. O. Box 225
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randlcullen@verizon.net

Note: We learned in late August that Linda passed away on April 1, 2010. She had emailed this short profile in to us on March 14.

Briefly, I love to sail and generally be on the water in any kind of boat. - I love the water and have 200 feet of water-front on the Gulf of Mexico. I golf once in a while. Many of my activities center around supporting our concert hall and art galleries. Many of my friends call me "L. J.", a nickname.

My husband died on July 22, 2009, and I changed my name back to my maiden name

Gwen Lincoln Colley



Gwen and Bruce Colley
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gwencolley@gmail.com



Having recently retired from careers in health care and law firm Human Resources Management, I am thoroughly enjoying retirement. I've found a few volunteer activities that are meaningful, interesting and fun but am always looking for the perfect way to contribute and enjoy the time. Since retirement I've worked as a Camp Counselor at the camp in Maine that I attended as a teenager and I will go back again this summer. In addition, I've enjoyed some fantastic walking trips in Europe with some Darien friends and some new friends.

Bruce and I have three grown children and nine grandchildren (the oldest graduates from high school this June) and seven of the grandchildren live close to us in the East Bay. Having the families close by is always fun and helps me stay in touch with the next generation and their latest fads. Our Golden Retriever, Lucy, keeps me moving and my gardens bring me great joy and satisfaction.

I look forward to attending the reunion in October and to seeing the wonderful class of 1960 again.

Nancy Jo Mahoney Minahan



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50 years after graduation, I am now two years retired from 41 years of serving as a Psychology faculty member in the small college of the University of Wisconsin - Superior. Superior Wisconsin is at the western tip of Lake Superior, next to Duluth MN.

Deane Minahan, from our class of 1960, and I were married from 1964 to 1981 and we had two daughters, one now a teacher in Minneapolis and the other a staff biologist for the Wisconsin DNR. Deane also lives in Superior and has a son from his current marriage.

I happily live in the Wisconsin countryside on a few acres of a former dairy farm which is slowly reverting to wilderness, and keep busy now by volunteering for a local chapter of NAMI (the National Alliance on Mental Illness) and for our local historical society. I have newly become a landlord via the purchase of the original house on the dairy farm land.

As I think back to the role that Darien High School played in my life, I credit my career in psychology and academia to having been a student in a school that expected its students, male and female alike, to go to college and beyond.. My family came to Darien from a working class neighborhood of Cincinnati. Without those expectations of DHS, the life I knew might have wholly different. And of course my family life--former spouse and daughters--stem from Darien High School, specifically from senior year physics class. As we trace the living of a life, it is rather awe-inspiring to trace the influence a few years in high school have in setting the trajectory of the decades to follow.

I've had the pleasure of keeping in touch with good friends Janet Safarik Wade and Judy Murphy Dayton, as well as Bob Jespersen. I will look forward to seeing folks at this September's reunion, after 50 years away.

Barbara “Bobbi” Maitland Rounds

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I love staying in touch with the 1960 Darien High School class . DHS was the only American high school experience I ever had. My family moved from Darien to Cuernavaca, Mexico in my Junior year. I think the class is made up of special, down to earth, wonderful people. I have so many good memories of those years. After Darien, I made my way through a world of experiences--- traveling and making friends in almost 100 countries. I’m blessed with a good life that I share with my husband Tom (“TR”) for over 45 years. I have three children and four of "the" most amazing grandchildren. I continue to work as head of sales for the company we own, Radio Express, an international syndication and advertising firm; garden; sail and try to keep up a healthy lifestyle. I will miss this reunion but send my best wishes to ALL !

Joan Manifold Whalen



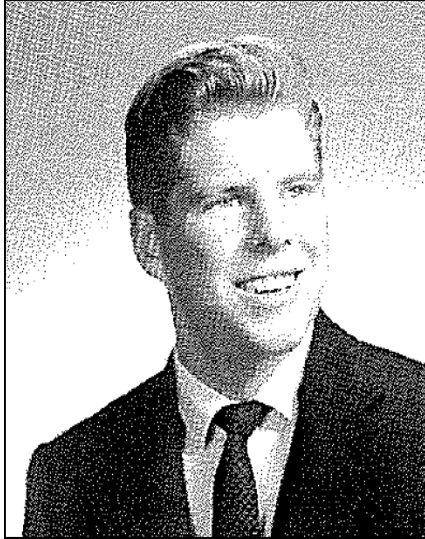
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Paul and I just celebrated our 40th anniversary.
Our “kids” are middle-aged, and our grandchildren
are 16 and four years old.

Looking forward to the 50th.

Don Marler

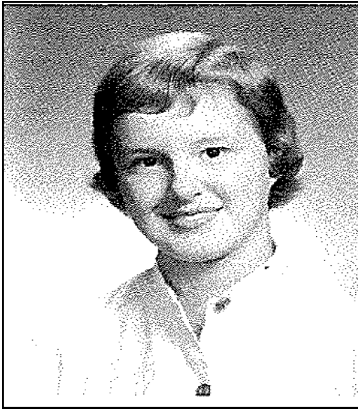


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After college and marriage I started with the old Planter's Peanut Company in Wilkes-Barre, PA. After a merger, buy-out, LBO and another merger, I retired from RJR Nabisco after 31 years. My wife Judy and I retired to Lake Martin (44,000 acres) in "Sweet Home Alabama." Lake Martin is the 2nd oldest man-made lake in the USA. Lake Meade is the first. We have five children and eleven grand-children, ages 14 to 5. Our hobbies are boating, fishing, hunting, reading and college football. We venture to Maui every year, our number one vacation spot. The rest of our time is spent with grand-children.

Elizabeth McCray Garner



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After graduating from Depauw University in Indiana, I married a law student and moved to Chicago where I began work as a systems engineer for IBM. Four years later I had a baby girl, and decided to be a stay-at-home mom. When she was 3 we moved to Northern California to be hippies living off the land, raising goats, pigs, chickens, ducks. After 3 wonderful years, when my husband saw "Roots" he decided we should relocate in a small southern Illinois town of 7,000 where he grew up.

Three more babies and 10 years later, we divorced, and I went back to work for McDonnell Douglas in St. Louis. Remained there until last December, when, retired and child free, I moved to Portland OR for the rain, moderate temperatures, and public transportation. Sold my car, use a computer at the library, rent an apartment, and have disconnected as much as possible. Won't find me on Facebook or elsewhere.

Have never been back to Darien, mostly trending west. I do miss the beach, and lovely greenery of Connecticut. And I imagine the place has changed a great deal.

Hello to all who remember me (a shy gawky tall girl), and best wishes for a great reunion.

Elizabeth (Liz)

Leslie McCutcheon Dorr



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I have read the bios of our classmates and I am in awe of all the amazing things they have done and accomplished over these past 50 years. My life hasn't been as glamorous as others, but very fulfilling and fun. After High School, I went to Cazenovia Jr. College and after graduation came back to Darien and worked in the Fairfield County Trust Company for a few years. I have been married for 45 years to Doug, introduced to me by Betsy Porter. Her husband and Doug went to Bentley College together and when Doug got out of the Peace Corps in 1964, they fixed us up on a blind date. We married 9 months later.....and no, I was not pregnant!!! We moved to Massachusetts and I worked at the Provident Institution For Savings in Boston until our first child was born. We now have three children-Deb is 43 and lives in South Dakota with her husband and three children. Timothy is 41 and lives nearby with his wife and two boys; the youngest, Stephen is 31, has a cute girl-friend, and just bought a house here in Bridgewater.

I have been the Office Administrator for the Bridgewater Planning Board since 1974 and am the second oldest employee in the Town! I have no intentions of retiring in the near future. I only work 20 hours per week, so what's the point!

I am very active in our local Lions Club having served as President, Secretary, Treasurer and newsletter Editor. I am very proud to have the distinction of being a Melvyn Jones Fellow, which is the highest honor from the Lions Clubs International foundation. It is presented to individuals who are dedicated to humanitarian service.

Doug and I love to travel and manage to get away to someplace warm every January with a group of friends. We have a cottage on Buzzards Bay, Fairhaven, MA and spend almost every weekend there in the summer. If anyone is in the area, please call and come for a visit. Danny Dolcetti and Lynn Tait have been there! (not together....with spouses!)

For several years Doug and I put ideas together for our dream "retirement" home and we fulfilled that dream in 2000 by designing our own home with the help of an architect friend who drew up the plans and we built the house.

I was diagnosed with breast cancer in 2005, but happy to report I am cancer free today and feel wonderful. As a result of that diagnosis, I got myself involved in a play entitled "I Am Not My Breast" a play written by a young lady for her Master's Thesis at Emerson College. We performed at Dana Farber Cancer Institute, Massasoit College, and several other venues including the Mill River Dinner Theater in Central Falls, RI for three performances. I guess I still have a little bit of "Eloise" in me from our vaudeville show!

I am so looking forward to our reunion and seeing everyone again.

Suzanne Menard Duffield



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Memorial Day weekend in 1960 is memorable for me. I was assisting Carola Cutler prepare for her participation in the Miss Connecticut contest. I wonder if she even remembers? In any event she introduced me to Jim Duffield that weekend. One day I walked into their home and discovered Jim and Hugh were brothers---hadn't crossed my mind---they didn't look alike. Jim and I dated the remainder of the summer and then I left to attend Lasell Jr. College. Parsons School of Design had been my number one choice and although I had been accepted, I was too fearful of living and going to school in New York City. After the first year I realized Lasell wasn't right either. I transferred to UCONN the following fall. I enrolled in a History and Philosophy of Religions class which turned out to be a favorite and was somewhat prophetic. I embraced all of them during that semester.

Jim and I were engaged in the summer of 1961, much to my parent's dismay. They felt he was too old for me (all of 3 years). We eloped that fall and were married in the Old North Church in Boston on October 28, 1961. Marriage and college were incompatible in the 60's so ended my college career for awhile.

I went to work for Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in Boston. I was promoted from clerical duties to the first female Home Office Life and Health Insurance Underwriter in that company. During those years I assisted with the implementation of the new Personal Life and Health department. There were some interesting moments in that position dominated by men. The most memorable was the Vice President admonishing me "Now that you have this position, do me one favor, don't get pregnant for at least 6 months." Wouldn't fly today! However, 6 months later I walked into his office and resigned as Jim had bought a swimming pool business in Florida after years of a winter vacations in Ft. Lauderdale.

We moved to Plantation Florida in 1968 where we lived for the next 25 years. Nancy was born the following year and our son, James Edwin Duffield IV arrived in 1970. I saw Kathy Brown Irvine and Mary Alice Denny Behrendt occasionally who, if I remember correctly, was racing cigarette boats off Ft. Lauderdale.

During this time I began to struggle with a call to the ordained ministry. All those years of attending St. Luke's in Darien, had made a pretty significant impact on my life. I suspect it was an un-

(Continued on page 79)

Suzanne Menard Duffield (cont.)

known fact that I was a regular every Sunday, many times meeting Reggie Ray for the 8 o'clock service, then singing in the choir at the 9am, and perhaps even in later years teaching Sunday School at the 11am service. Probably not considered too cool at the time! I always thought Reggie would be the Episcopal Priest. I wanted just to be an acolyte like him, but alas women weren't allowed in that position in the 1950's.

The call finally became something I could no longer ignore. I entered the process for ordination in the Diocese of Southeast Florida. I returned to college and was graduated from Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton, with a degree in history and minor in women's studies in 1988. We sold our home in Florida and moved to the northeast Georgia mountains. I entered the University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee in August 1988. I commuted on weekends from Sewanee, for 3 years living on campus during the week. My Masters of Divinity degree included a 400 hour Clinical Pastoral Education program that I completed at Maine Medical in Portland, Maine in the summer of 1990. In 1992, the year most of us turned 50, I was graduated from Sewanee in May, turned 50 in June and was ordained a Deacon at Trinity Cathedral in Miami and an Episcopal priest in December at St. Mary Magdalene Episcopal Church in Coral Springs, Florida. I spent 10 years serving churches in the Atlanta area and during that time built a partnership with a small Episcopal Church, St. Elizabeth's on the Ouray and Uintah (Ute) Indian reservation in northeastern Utah. I brought intergenerational teams out to the reservation where we built relationships with the people and shared cross cultural ministry.

The long and the short of it is---they wanted me to come and be their priest. During our Georgia years, we saw a great deal of Joe and Kathy Brown Irvine.

Jim and I made the move to the reservation in December 2002. The church had to move us and 17,000 pounds of furniture across country and 5000 of it spent 2 years in storage in Salt Lake as we lived in a double wide trailer next to the church. I negotiated additional land from the tribe and the Diocese of Utah built us a new home that was completed in December 2004. We are now in our 8th year living in Whiterocks, Utah. It is REMOTE at 6500 feet under the Uintah mountains, 5 of which are over 13,000 feet. We are the only white people who live here. The demographics are something like this: 92% diabetic or pre-diabetic; 80% have the disease of addiction: 65% unemployment

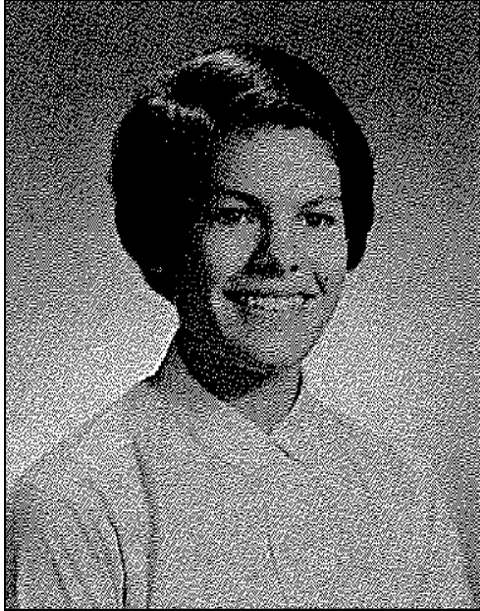
My work encompasses all aspects of life beside worship. Advocacy, empowerment, education for adults and youth are key along with conscious raising, justice issues and reconciliation with all of the church.

Jim and I have 4 grandchildren, Nancy gave us Sarah and Sueann who live in Sautee Nacoochee, Georgia and Jimmy gave us Slater and Sharyn Duffield who live in Pompano Beach Florida. As you know grandchildren are perfect and ours are no exception. Jim and I will celebrate our 49th wedding anniversary this October just after our reunion.

Whiterocks is on most maps even though the population is only 325 people. We are not on the way to anywhere even though we are 28 miles from Vernal, Utah and adjacent to Dinosaur National Monument and Flaming Gorge National Park. So, if any of you ever come out this way--please come and visit us. Jim remains incredibly supportive of my ministry and every once in awhile sitting on a snowmobile on top of a 10,000 foot mountain, we look at each other and ask, "how did we get out here in this incredible place?" But then we know the answer.



Liliane “Lil” Menzi Barry



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A little more than one year into retirement, am enjoying a range of new activities, including a little more exercise, travel and some art history courses among others, a number of them with the local American International Women's Club. So even if geographically I am in Europe, my ties to the US are still very much alive as well as my plans to combine a visit to my daughter who is working in NYC with participation in our DHS reunion later this year.

Lynn Miller Dennis



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Wow, did that go by fast! In retrospect, I love the season of life we are in right now.

After high school, when a lot of you had the opportunity to go away to college, I stayed behind and started a lifetime of multi-tasking. A full time job at American Cyanamid Company, Stamford, located across from what used to be Laddin's Terrace, kept me busy for 5 years along with being a part time student at UCONN, Stamford. It seemed like the best of both worlds.

In 1961 I married, produced two fine sons, Ray & Scott Bellefleur (DHS '82 & '84) and became self-employed along with my husband. We built a data processing service bureau from our home in Darien for the next 25 years. Our client base was Country Clubs...the bulk of our business was computer billing for the clubs along with a client in yellow page advertising. We had the first "in-home" computer – it weighed 5 ½ tons and was housed in our basement. The computer, an IBM 1401, was recently sold to the Computer History Museum, Silicon Valley, CA.

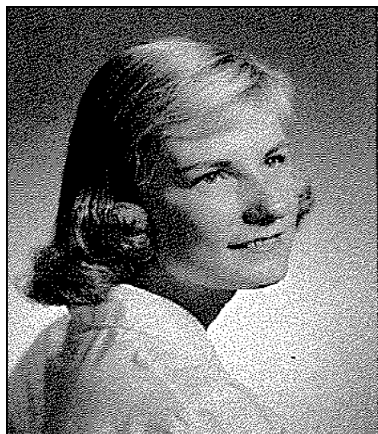
I divorced after 27.5 years of marriage (45 years old) and moved on to the next season in my life – middle age. In picking up the pieces, I went back to school and earned an A.S. degree at Norwalk Community College where I worked part time for a few months and then began my next career at the college. In January of this year I retired Emeritus after 21 years of State service, most of which included working for two of its presidents.

While completing my associate degree, I remarried. It is a wonderful second marriage. My husband, Bob (Post 53 EMS Advisor and former owner of the Darien Auto Center) and I have four grown children between us (Kathleen, Tom, Ray and Scott); two grown step-grandchildren (Chad and Lauren), son-in-law Noel and a beautiful granddaughter, Kendra who will become 10 years old this July 4th. She was a millennium child (July 4, 2000) – how good is that!

I love the freedom of being fully "in the moment" with my husband, family and friends and to simply enjoy the beauty of what life has to offer each day.

It's been a lot of fun chairing DHS's 50th Reunion Committee and working with the best committee of dedicated classmates. Our memory banks are full of our years at DHS and we are looking forward to sharing this special time with all of you.

Cathy Milton Stone



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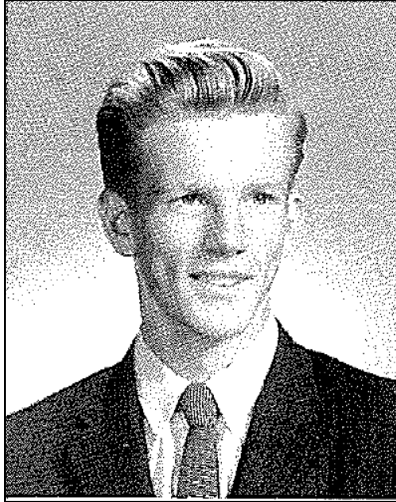
DHS, University of Colorado, Boulder. Married 45 years to Bob Stone. Bob and I are both employed by “Portmeirion Group” the USA Distributor of Portmeirion, Spode, Royal Worcester & Pimpernel products. Portmeirion group evolved from S.P.Skinner Co, a decorative Accessory Company which we owned from 1977 to 1988, when we were bought out by Portmeirion Potteries, one of Skinner’s product lines at the time. We have remained with the company and been working together for 32 years.

Two daughters: Jennifer Grasso, 42, graduate of Lehigh and Tulane. Sr. Director at Biomet, Parsippany, NJ. Lives in Cranford, NJ with her husband and 2 sons.

Eleanor Race, 39, graduate of Penn. State and Georgia State. Played Forward position on the USA National & Olympic Field Hockey Teams from 1992 to 2000. Coaches and lives in Alpharette, Ga. with her husband, 2 sons and daughter.

Bob and I are retiring in 2011, and look forward to spending more time with our family and friends, traveling, playing golf, tennis, and bridge.

Tor Moltu



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In retrospect – in High School - I was a bit of a jerk, Have probably grown up – at least matured since then. Life has treated me well. The most important thing I learned in High School was to type. It is the one thing which has served me well all these years.

Married and divorced twice. Have three children – and they have their families and lives. Have put on weight but not excessive. Have lost some hair – but not all. Drink more than I should and have quit smoking. Also becoming a vegetarian.

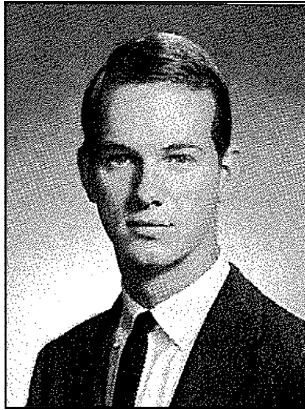
Have had four careers: Teacher, Offshore construction, Cost engineer, Editor of a magazine and now I am working my way into e-commerce. A pension keeps me on a shoe string budget.

Have also bought a used caravan – and I travel. My skiing is past tense but my Spanish is still with me. Spain is not that far away – and the wine is cheap.

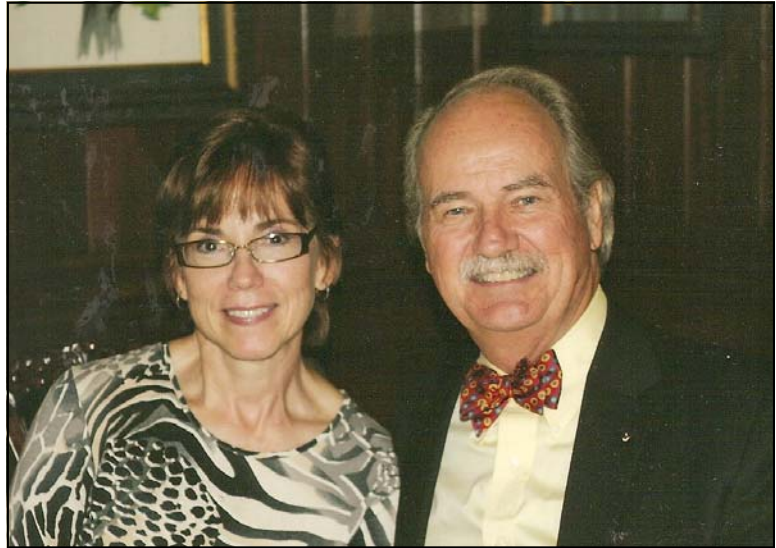
My present girl friend lives in Colorado so we date on Skype. Dutch treat – as she buys her own wine.

For more of an update – see my blog at www.torsblog.com .

Walter “Skip” Moore

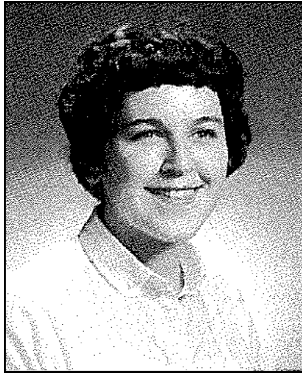


Dr. Walter H. Moore, Jr.
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My wife and I continue to live in California where I am Professor Emeritus from California State University, Long Beach and my wife of 31 years, JoAnna Youngblood, is the Senior Vice President of a national corporation. We have four kids: One a nurse, married and mother of three living in Florida; one a graduate of NYU, headed to Wharton Graduate School of Business this Fall and living in NYC; one a graduate of Concordia University, married and employed by Orange County, California; and, our youngest, a junior at Chapman University, majoring in psychology. We spend most of our time in California; however, I travel back to our farm in Chambers County, Alabama six to eight times a year. We love horseback riding and keep two horses here in California. We are blessed and are grateful for all that we have experienced in this life!

Karen Mullarkey



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I was a late bloomer – more like the Aster that comes blooms in the fall rather than the daffodil that greets the spring. I have to admit that most of High School and College are hazy to me other than the fact that I felt like I didn't fit. Part of that was due to the fact that it seemed to me that I was know as Karen "Mike's little sister" Mullarkey. I realize now that this teenage malaise was not unique to me but rather a feeling that more of us had than not.

Finding the right work after graduating from UCONN is what finally ignited my soul. Though I have to admit that upon graduation from college I failed every single interview and test when trying to get a job. I was very timid in those days. I had to go to secretarial school to get the skills that as a woman I needed in those days to get a job. The first question in those days was, "how many words can you type honey". So after six weeks of intensive work at Mary Beyers (you only had to wear white gloves to school whereas at Katie Gibbs you had to wear a hat as well – I look like crap in a hat) I had the skills. Eventually these secretarial skills landed me a job with the Director of Photography at LIFE magazine in '67. And without knowing it, my foot was in the door.

The next steps were a combination of being in the right place at the right time (luck) and being a bit ballsy (determination/drive). Soon I was learning to edit film from the various LIFE Photographers, assisting them on shoots and basically watching with a hawk like eye everything that was going on around me.

My first big producing assignment was to organize and oversee LIFE's Apollo space coverage. I was everything from chief cook and bottle washer to Teletype operator to shooter at the VIP site. The photographers taught me how to break the rules and not get caught – the basic law of all photojournalists. Never take NO for an answer. NO means MAYBE and MAYBE always means YES.

I moved to Los Angeles in '69 because I was in love w a LIFE photographer and worked for TIME. After a while I learned that love maybe fleeting, but work, travel and the excitement of discovering new cultures was permanent.

From LA I went down to the San Diego area to work on Psychology Today, which was just start-



(Continued on page 86)

Karen Mullarkey (cont.)

ing up in '71. I lived in an "art commune" that produced all the photography for magazine during the early 70's. I would find regular folks on the street to be my models, build the sets etc. and when I wasn't working I was surfing. It was a sweet life until Ziff Davis purchased the magazine. They sent the "suits" out to see us and asked the entire Art Department to move to NYC. We all quit that day



and left them stunned as we decided we would rather surf than deal w them.

Next stop on the career trail was Rolling Stone Magazine in San Francisco. It is a long and funny story about how I got that job but you don't have room here for that. Anyway, began working for RS as the head of the Photography department in '75 and among my many responsibilities was keep Annie Leibovitz functional. We were a wild and crazy group of very talented misfits and I truly felt at home. This is where I learned among many things to never drink the punch backstage at either a Who or Dead concert.

When the Stone moved to NYC in '77 I went with them, sadly leaving my life in Mill Valley, CA. Here is where I played pool w Dan Hicks (of Dan Hicks and the Hot Licks kind of our house band in those days) and every great band played either in SF or at a little bar in Mill Valley called Sweetwater. It is now an Eileen Fisher store, just another example of the death of R&R as us oldies knew it.

Once back in NYC, I found the rent stabilized apartment that I still have. I knew the moment I got it that it would be where I would retire. The rent was and still is ridiculously low. I stayed w Rolling Stone until we finished the 10th Anniversary issue. We lived a wild life at that magazine and all the stories are true – many a book has been written on these years at the Stone but the actual reality, I can tell you as one who experienced it first hand, far out distances what has been written. So eventually for my physical and mental health I left.



I took some time off, went back to CA to a little bit of heaven that a land partner and I had up in the redwood forests of Humboldt County where I helped build my own little tiny hobbit like one room cabin. Stayed for about 8 months, I lived off the land and learned that I could live happily on very, very little. A gift.

Returned to NYC in January 1980 to become director of photography at New York Magazine. From there I went to Newsweek (breaking what was called the glass ceiling) by becoming the first woman to run the photography department at any of the newsweeklies. This had always been the domain of men who came from the wire services. I remember clearly being challenged by my counterpart at TIME magazine as to whether I was tough enough to handle the job, send photographers to war zones and deal with the consequences.

My response was that I felt these shooters who were under fire and in constant danger would rather deal w a sympathetic "mother" where they could let their fears show than some tough "dad" with whom they would always have to act brave. Color seemed to drain from his face as I laughed but the photographers at the dinner knew the answer – Mom always wins.

I traveled extensively with that Newsweek job. Covering the Olympics and political Conventions among other stories. Following the Pan Am 103 bombing I realized that my biggest layouts in

(Continued on page 87)

Karen Mullarkey (cont.)

the magazine were other people's greatest tragedies. And, after years of being the initial filter for all these photos of death and mayhem it was taking a heavy toll. So in the late 80's, I became the Director of Photography at Sports Illustrated. I love sports and nobody dies. I had the opportunity to meet some of my favorite sports stars such as Michael Jordan and Magic Johnson, roam the sidelines during Super Bowls, being courtside during basketball games and visit some of my favorite baseball stadiums. I even got to sit in the dugout of my beloved Yankees with Yogi Berra and Phil "Scooter" Rizutto.

In 92, at the age of 50, my life turned upside down. A new managing editor arrived with his team at Sports Illustrated and I lost my job. Got a great severance deal and spent a year in upstate New York gardening and resetting my internal compass.

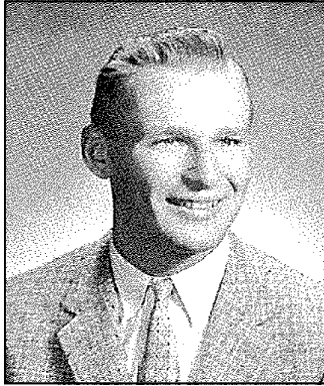
The next thing I knew I was on a completely new path making HDTV documentaries for NHK of Japanese TV. These films took me to Africa, Azerbaijan, Thailand, Vietnam as well as being on the road with President Clinton. During the 90s into 2000 I worked on a number of groundbreaking Internet projects, books and cd roms.

During those years I lived a bi-coastal life commuting between a home in Mill Valley, CA and my sweet rent stabilized apartment here in the Union Square area of NYC. My motto was "have content will travel" but by 2006 with one artificial knee already in place and needing one on the other side, I decided to "semi-retire". That means I returned full time to my NYC apartment, had the knee replaced and packed away most of my suitcases. I still work but only on projects that I love. Airline travel is difficult requiring wheelchairs and all kinds of bother so I keep it to a minimum.

Fortunately these days, I am able to work wirelessly from my home and continue to be productive. In 2009-10, I photo edited two Obama Inauguration books, worked on a new memorial to be constructed in DC that is going to honor permanently disabled American Vets, continued to edit a vast visual collection housed at Stanford University on the birth of Silicon Valley as well as continuing to work with photographers here on their photo sales and portfolio reviews. So life is full with work and now that it is baseball season I attend as many games at Yankee stadium as I can. Unlike most of you I never married and had children, other than a divine goddaughter. But, raising and mentoring photographers is no walk in the park. One aspect of these creative souls is that they never really grow up which I believe is why the really fine ones stay so productive....they keep their child-like enthusiasm which helps me keep mine.



Arthur Muller



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After 4 years of engineering studies at the University of Connecticut and Hartford State Technical Institute I went to work for an Engineering firm in Stamford, CT. During the 10 years I worked at this company, I met wife Shirley Goebel who was the office manager. We just celebrated 42 years of a wonderful meaningful marriage. While working in Stamford, I passed the required examinations to be licensed as both a Registered Land Surveyor and a Professional Engineer in Connecticut and New York. I then opened my own practice in Stratford. In 1998 we decided to retire and sold the business. Shirley and I then moved to Coconut Creek Florida.

We have two boys Ken and Chris. Ken has his own business and he and his wife Rosanne have three children. Lindsey who has her Masters degree will be starting her second year of study to become a doctor, Casey is starting his first year of Law School and Troy is in his second year of college. Chris graduated from the United State Military Academy at West Point and currently is a Major in the Army, shortly to become a Lt.Col. and be reassigned from the Southern Command in Miami to Chile in South America. He and his wife Laura have two daughters, Mallory age nine and Mackenzie age six. Shirley and I are sponsoring a young Vietnamese girl named Thi Tam Doan Vo, age 6 thru the World Vision organization.

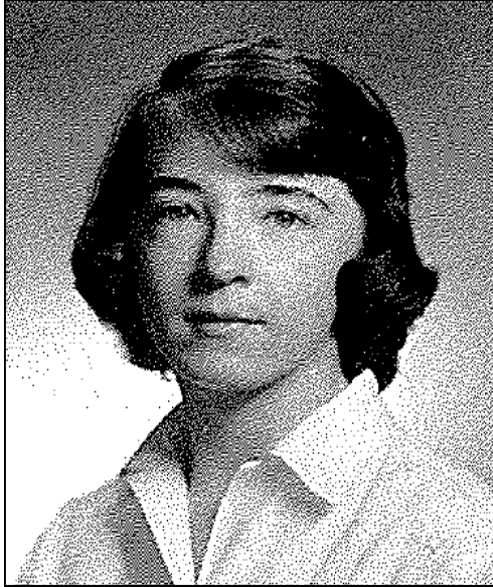
Shirley and I have been to Europe many times, taken a river cruise on the Danube River and cruises in the Caribbean and widely travel the US. Usually once a year we go to New England visiting relatives in R.I. and MA. and friends in N.H. I use to be an avid snow skier but Florida weather and age sort of preclude it. Sticking to golf is safer!

In Florida I volunteered at Habitat for Humanity. In addition to just pounding nails, I served on their property committee charged with acquiring land, checking feasibility of development, and preparation of development plans. Thru acquaintances made while volunteering at Habitat, I found myself doing some unsolicited part time work. A Ft. Lauderdale engineering firm hired me to do inspections of construction projects. It was sort of nice to utilize some of my expertise once again especially since this did not interfere with any of my golf, leisure time and other activities that comes with retirement. Besides, unexpected extra money is always nice!

Shirley and I have always had an active Church life and were glad to have it continue in retirement. Currently I am involved with both audio and video recording and editing of our Church Services for broadcasting over radio, downloading to the Church's web site and distributing to the congregation and home-bound.

I am sorry that I will not be attending this reunion however I do wish the best to all to the DHS class of 1960.

Joan Murray Martin



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Although my journey has had a few bumps along the way, in large part I have been very blessed in family, friends and work. I have four grown children all married and delight in both children and in-laws. I have four granddaughters ages 11 to 2. I am their “Memere” - French for grandmother.

Bill North



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In accord with Vance Packard's *The Status Seekers*, my folks found the property 'across from the 14th fairway in Darien' to escape the influx of undesirable ethnicities in our former town of Great Neck, NY.

I liked Royle School - fit in with Dewey Fletcher and Mike Genestra, yeah, and Tom Kelly.

After the annex, DJHS, and a reformatory in Bridgeport, my parents agreed with school officials (Knobby) that perhaps I could protect my parents' reputation by attending a private school.

While I had lost my virginity in Jr. High, I recovered it at Hotchkiss. Well, I excelled there to the degree that Hotchkiss felt it would be better if I went back to the Darien public school system. So I did, returning as a pompous ass because the HS work seemed so easy in comparison.

Never did study. Went on to college with the same attitude and study habits. Partied my way out of there.

Married the best mother my wonderful son and daughter could have, who, in turn, have blessed me with 4 grandsons and one granddaughter. Two of my grandsons are now married.

In the late 90's I reestablished contact with my DHS sweetheart, Gayle (Capossela) Shiller, and since 2003 we have been suffering in paradise - La Costa CA .

We'll be away for the 50th, but best regards to you all !!

John G. Ogilvie

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With godson, Lucas

Writing a good description of 50 years of life is a daunting task, and one I don't think I want to undertake at this time. So, as a compromise, I'm going to provide my DHS Classmates with a shortened version.

After completing Yale and Harvard Business School, I joined USAID in 1966 and went directly to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil for 2 years as a way of fulfilling my military obligation and avoiding Vietnam. I met my Argentine wife, Silvia, there. Six months later, we were married in Rio. We're still happily married. No children.

When my time with USAID was up, I joined Morgan Guaranty Trust Company in NYC and spent the next 20 years with them. This included 4 years living in Buenos Aires and another 2 years in Santiago, Chile. In both places, I ran Morgan's operations. I left the bank in 1988 to go into business for myself, managing money for a handful of individuals. I gave that up in 2008 and am now happily and fully retired.

We now spend our life between 3 major residences: an apartment in NYC, and old farm in Egremont, Massachusetts, and a lake front home in Llao Llao, Argentina, a small community just west of San Carlos de Bariloche. Although we're legally residents of Egremont, we spend more time (5 months each year) at our home in Argentina and love every minute. We also have a decrepit sheep ranch about 2 hours east of Bariloche, where we built a modest but quite comfortable house. We ran the ranch with merino sheep for about 3 years but then threw in the towel after they rustled over half of our 3,000 odd sheep. It wasn't the money, but rather the principle, that finally got to me. Now we just go there to relax, fly fish in a decent trout stream that runs through the property, and enjoy numerous guests. It's a quite spectacular property: semi arid, very rugged terrain and starkly beautiful. You either love it or hate it.

That's it in a nutshell. Life has been good to us, although we've certainly had our share of problems and setbacks. But no complaints. On balance, we consider ourselves to have been very fortunate.

I'm sorry to miss the Reunion but we had already made plans to be overseas at the time the Reunion's dates were finally set. Maybe we'll be there for the 55 th. Best to you all.

Imogene Olson Karabeinikoff



Imogene Olson Karabeinikoff
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Moodus, CT 06469
860-873-2377



I've been married twice. Widowed twice. Have 2 sons, no grandchildren from first marriage. Have 2 stepsons, 6 step-grandchildren (a set of triplet girls), and one great grandson from the 2nd marriage. I live in Moodus, Ct, way out in the middle of nowhere and like the quietude. I'm a dog mother of 5 Italian greyhounds at present; over the years have worked with greyhound rescue and have shown Shelties in AKC obedience trials I am still working fulltime to support my dog habit and to keep the roof over my head. For years I have worked on genealogy for myself, family, for others, and historical groups. At college, I received my degree in geology, but never worked at, but still have my rock collection. I've just changed my "ologies"!

Nancy Ogden Previte



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Since our 40th reunion.....

After being married for 40 years, turning 60, having raised two wonderful children and while enjoying two amazing grandchildren I escaped a most unhappy marriage. I was selling real estate for William Raveis Real Estate. I had been doing this for over ten years and was reaping the rewards of a great market. I bought a condo at Middlesex Commons and life was good. Not too long after that I fell madly in love. Angelo, who had lost his wife from cancer a couple of years prior and I lived at my condo for about a year before deciding to retire and move to Florida. We built our home on the 17th fairway of the Meadows Golf Course at Citrus Hills in Hernando, Florida (about 30 miles west of Ocala and 70 miles North of Tampa). We moved down here in December, 2004 and much to my surprise Angelo proposed on New Year's Eve. We were married in February by the pool on our lanai. We had our new friends and neighbors in attendance. Surprisingly enough one of our neighbors in the Community is Jack Arnold (class of 1959). He and his wife Priscilla were at the wedding.

I have two children and two grandchildren. Debbie and her husband Bryan who live in Darien have two children. Bryan, Jr. will be 16 on Oct. 1st and is a junior at DHS. Jennifer will be 13 in January and is in Middle School. Debbie has taken over my real estate customers and has recently gone to work for William Pitt Real Estate. Bryan is a chef for the Compass Group of North America.

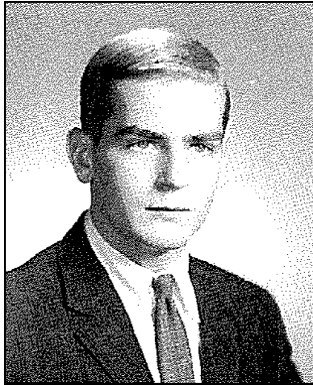
My son Rob is the Technical Manager, Production Company: Odyssey America Reinsurance Corporation. His wife Kate works for Silvermine Golf Club and they live in Norwalk.

Angelo has two children too. His eldest child Bryan is my daughter Debbie's husband. Think about that for a minute! His other son Chris and wife Hellen have two children, Hana and Tyler. They live in Wilton. We certainly miss being near the kids but do not miss the weather in Connecticut.

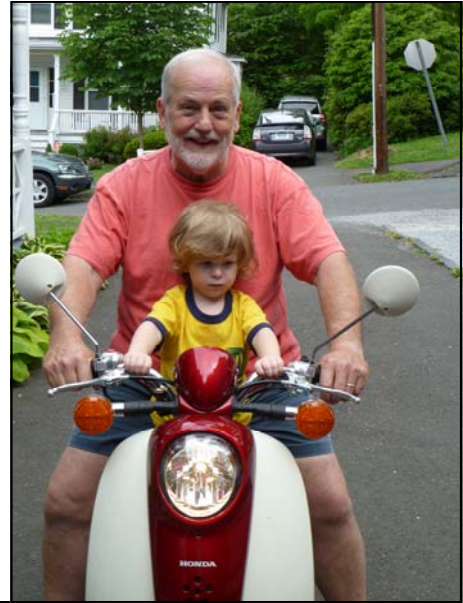
Life in Florida is wonderful. I have my Florida real estate license but must admit I don't work very hard. I would rather be on the golf course, in the pool, playing Mah Jongg or just getting in the car and taking off for the day with Angelo. We both enjoy the thrill of the slot machines and unfortunately Hard Rock Casino in Tampa is only about an hour and a half away.

This is an open invitation to all of you. If you are in our area please let us know. We have two extra bedrooms and would love to have you visit.....and perhaps play some golf!

Robert O'Neill



Robert "Bob" and Ellen O'Neill
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So 50 years later.... not possible. Let's see what I can tell you about life as Bob Born on November 19, 1941, about three weeks short of Pearl Harbor. That entrance into the War, brought the O'Neill clan to St. Augustine FL where my father was training the 101st Airborne. After the war, my father and mother, my three siblings (at the time--my parents later added one more daughter, my sister Laurie) and I moved to an old run-down, 1856 farm house at 33 Locust Hill Road in Darien which my parents bought for the outrageous price of \$17,000 (and this well before the days of "short sales" and subprime-related foreclosures!). The house still stands and has been updated and improved since my mother finally moved out in 1997 -- now an attractive bright yellow with a newly added gleaming white deck, but which still hovers in the noisy shadows of the 16 wheelers roaring up the infamous I-95. After DHS, I headed (slightly) west to study with the Jesuits (I needed to obtain some logic at some point in my life) at John Carroll University in Cleveland, then returning to CT to get a Masters Degree in History at UConn (one roommate was none other than our own John Harrington, a lifelong close friend), and later got a second Masters in Library Science.

In 1966, tired of the deteriorating US political climate, I headed to Alaska where I worked for a short season in commercial fishing (sockeye salmon) for Bumble Bee tuna. Backbreaking but lucrative, if short-term, work which allowed me to indulge my wanderlust: first to Japan, where I taught Conversational English to executives at Mitsubishi; then travelling south through Asia to Australia where I stayed a while, making good friends (mates) and teaching Social Studies to high school students for two years. The turbulent year of 1968 found me inside of Indonesia, hoping to meet up with John in Thailand, until I got knocked on my head and money and credentials stolen while I was en route. A few months later I travelled overland with a group loosely "constructed" back in Australia (Canadians, Americans and German--my good friend Hans) from Calcutta to London, along the way venturing through (even then) a tribally primitive Afghanistan, breaching the Khyber Pass in heavy snows in our less-than-turbo-powered van. In 1969 (and in Darien) I got married to Diane Wise, an Australian, and we had two daughters, Kittson (now 37) and Ronon (34). Kittson is an actress and has a son Niall, nearly three, and her husband Rob Kaplowitz is a very talented Sound Designer who just won a Tony for his work in "Fela!" on Broadway. Ronon is in Madison, Wisconsin where she is a neurosurgical PA and husband Joel is a webmaster. They have two children; their daughter Mhairi is two and son Seadan was born in April this year.

As life goes, I got divorced in 1997, but remarried Ellen Taylor (financial writer/author) in 2002, gaining a stepdaughter, Emily Smith (almost 23), a recent graduate of Sarah Lawrence College, along the way. We lived in an 1872 Victorian house in Rowayton until this summer when we moved to much smaller digs in the charming coastal town of Guilford, CT, just east of New Haven. I retired from 42 years of teaching in June: 38 years logged in Greenwich and four in Australia. Along the way I taught elementary, middle (as both teacher and administrator for 12 years) and high school, as well as putting in a short stint at a university in Perth. Ellen and I plan to do some travelling in both some familiar places (Australia, to visit old friends) and those I managed to miss in my distant youth, like South Africa, Scandinavia, and South America. Life goes on.

Sheila Orawsky Dunn



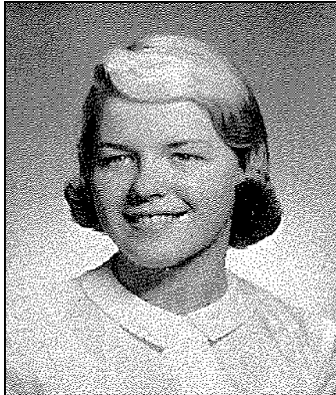
Sheila Orawsky Dunn
152 Westport Ave., Apt 231
Norwalk, CT 06851



I have been divorced since 1990. I had a traditional country band from 1988 to 1995, which was very emotionally rewarding to me. I have three children who I am very proud of. June, the oldest became a teacher and has a doctorate in English. Patricia, the middle child, became a registered nurse. And Bill, the youngest, is a heavy equipment operator, who followed in his Dad's footsteps. Bill is the proud father of my "precious" little grandson, William, who is three years of age.

My passions in life: watching my little grandson, William, grow up, country music, and politics.

Jane Pataky Henderson



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It seems alarming that we will celebrate a 50th reunion in Darien this year. While I have not kept up with folks very much over the years, I remember Darien and classmates with great sweetness. In so many ways the years in that small town deeply formed me.

After graduating from Western College, in Oxford, Ohio (1964) I went to graduate school at Union Theological Seminary in New York City. There were only three women in the Master's of Divinity program at the time. I left Union after a year and went to Time magazine as a researcher for a short time. In 1966 I married Chuck Henderson whom I had met at Union. He became a Presbyterian minister and we served churches in Hoboken, New Jersey, the chaplaincy at Princeton University, the Noroton Presbyterian in Darien, and Central Church in New York City. A rich life in ministry and living. We had two children, Andrew (43) and Kirsten (41). After 20 years of marriage we were divorced.

In 1989 I married Eugene Lowe, then Dean of Students at Princeton University. Our family expanded and I became an active stepmother for Sarah (25) and Benjamin (30).

Beginning in Darien, at the Noroton Presbyterian Church, with Pete Horton at the helm, I slowly began my journey toward ordained ministry. In college I was greatly influenced by a laywoman, a theologian, named Marianne Micks. She was an Episcopalian. I began actively pursuing ordained ministry in the Episcopal Church while working in hospital ministry in New York City, and as a chaplain at New York Hospital in the Burn Center and at Memorial Sloan Kettering Cancer Center.

I was ordained to the priesthood in New York City in 1982 by the Right Rev. Paul Moore, Jr. and served in hospital ministry, as an assistant at Calvary, St George's Church, and as associate at the Church of Heavenly Rest. Years of challenging and compelling work in vibrant and complex communities. In 1991 I became Rector of St. Peter's Church, Freehold, New Jersey, a parish founded well before the American Revolution. I became their first woman rector. In 1994 I became Canon to the Ordinary (Assistant to the Bishop) of New Jersey.

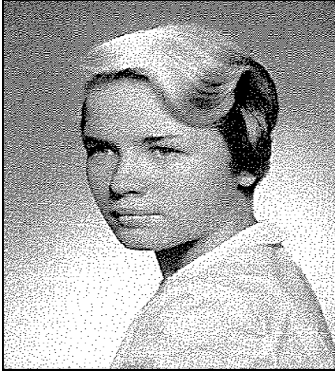
In 1995 my husband moved to Evanston, Illinois to become the assistant to the president of Northwestern University. I followed soon after (1997) to become the Interim Rector at St. Matthew's Church, Evanston and then rector in 1999. I will retire this December (2010) after 14 years at St. Matthew's.

These years in ministry have been filled with so much living and faithfulness and many wonderful communities seeking to live a life with God. It is time for me to shift directions and focus, and I do so with gratefulness to the people with whom I have taken this journey. I look toward spending more time pursuing work begun over these years with an orphanage in Tanzania and with a Monastery in South Africa. The shape of this time ahead is yet to come. I have through the years developed a deep interest in writing and photography. We shall see what lies ahead.

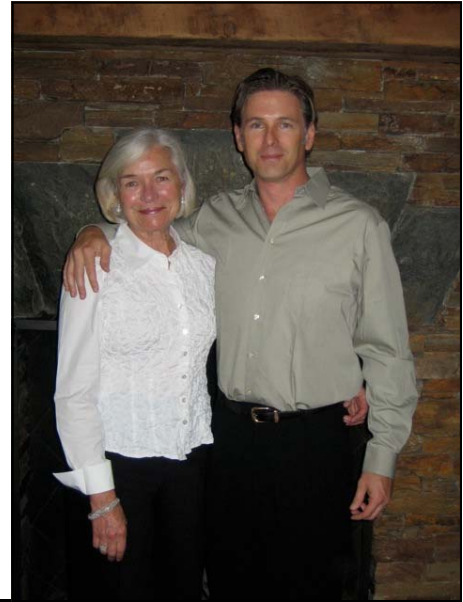
Alongside this rich ministry I have been very committed to my family. We have now four children and four grandchildren. These last twenty years have been filled with adventures, changes, and challenges. My ministry has been enhanced by the richness of my life with them all. They have brought into our mix vocations in farming, sports, business, art, and social service. They live all across the country.

Gene and I have fallen in love with Montana and have spent the last ten years in the summer in a little town called Ennis, outside of Bozeman. It is here that Sheila and I spend time together and for that I am very grateful.

Sheila Pataky Youngblood



Sheila Pataky Youngblood
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Following graduation from Elmira College, NY in 1964 I taught in New Canaan, CT for two years followed by two years at Columbia University for graduate studies and work. In 1968 I moved to Salt Lake City, UT to work at the University of Utah and in 1976 moved to Butte, MT where I worked with gifted and talented students for 23 years. Following my retirement in 2000 I have been a part-time consultant for the Montana Office of Public Instruction, Helena, MT.

I have one son and two granddaughters living in Davenport, CA. I visit them regularly as well as friends on the east coast and other random adventures.

Living in the west for 42 years opened many opportunities for skiing, fly fishing, hiking and just about anything outdoors. I have maintained active involvement with watershed and performing arts groups as a volunteer.

I am delighted to be celebrating our 50th DHS reunion together.

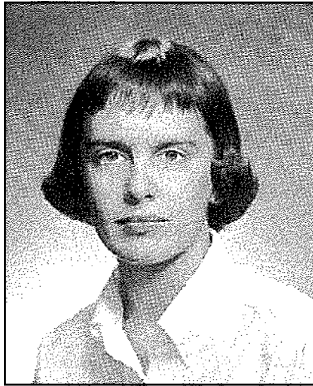
Elaine Peterson Haviland



Elaine Peterson Haviland
2638 Wilsky Rd
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I've been married to a wonderful man for 43 years and looking forward to many more years. Our 1960 yearbook had "My Godchild Renee..." Well, Renee became a grandmother this year! We've been in Florida for 23 years, but I will always love New England and its seasons.

Kathy Platten Tyson



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I married in October of 1961 and had three children by the end of 1965. We moved in and out of Darien twice, then landed in Sudbury, MA, where we raised our family. After 22 years of marriage, we divorced. Luckily, I had been taking course and finally got by BS from Lesley College in 1985. I went on to Simmons School of Social Work and received my MSW in 1987. My career was a joy and a fascinating mixture of venues - men's state prison, hospice, private practice - and I retired almost 10 years ago as director social services at South Shore Hospital, in Weymouth, MA.

My older son, Barret Naylor and his wife, Kim, live in New Canaan. He is a partner with Brownstone Investment Group in NYC. Christian will be going to Trinity in the fall and Whitney will be a senior at Kent School. Both "grands" love crew.

This is a picture of me with my daughter Cammie. She is a landscape designer and artisan and lives on Martha's Vineyard.

Younger son, Peter Naylor, and his wife, Robin, live in Summit, NJ. Pete is executive vice president of digital marketing at NBC Universal in NYC. Katherine, 15, and Brooke, 11, attend Kent Place and love to sail in the summer in Bay Head, NJ.

I married a great guy, Jack Tyson, in 1991, so I have added two more children and now two more "grands." We live in Scituate, MA, just four minutes from the ocean. I have a new hip, a bothersome back, good friends, my same old sense of humor, and life is good. Looking forward to seeing old friends and classmates, and to those who can't be there, I'll miss you.

Michael Stewart Duncan Pollock

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The Childhood Years, as told by Peter van der Kieft (to his obvious advantage):

".....I was running faster, shooting more baskets, skating circles around you, smashing overheads down the line, smoking more cigarettes (didn't we set the Berry's field on fire while smoking?), driving cars more safely ("dent-a-day"), chasing girls (remember Sheena), passing better spirals (weren't you a lineman?), shooting pellet guns more accurately, throwing harder snowballs, driving golf balls further (didn't I put one thru Pam's window?), drinking more beer (seem to recall you lifting Judd's bar closet door off its hinges one night), catching more frogs at Round Pond, designing better walnut shell boats to launch on Rocky River, breaking more bones than you (Ouch), stepping in more cow pies at Rentic's (Sp. ?) farm,it goes on.

Challenge Pollock, why not? Time is running out for you to claim victory against the brat next door. I even think Levi was faster than Rooney. If you submit a bio I'll gladly relinquish all the victories of the past. None of which were exaggerated you know...."

The "Adult" Years (clearly all downhill from the above):

- Yale, BA in art history
- Director of Admissions at St. Stephen's School, Rome, Italy
- Reporter & columnist for the Denver Rocky Mountain News
- Stern School of Business at NYU, MBA
- Young & Rubicam New York, advertising
- Ammirati Puris Lintas, advertising (president)
- Siegel & Gale, brand consultancy (president & ceo)
- Pollock Consulting (out to pasture land)
- Married to Christen Houlahan (UCLA) with two children: Michael (24), special asst to the gov. of Virginia; Jack (21), senior at the College of William & Mary
- Live in NYC and Stockbridge, MA

Lois Porter Nagy



Lois Porter Nagy
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Married 28 years. Two stepsons, 37 and 34.
Retired after 23 years of State service as a social
worker. Enjoy bridge, volunteering at our church,
traveling, reading. Still maintain regular contact with
two dear friends, Bonnie Bielen Osborne and Trudy
Fletcher O'Donnell.

Thankful for our many blessings!

Photo of myself and grandnephew, Christian.

Martin “Hop” Potter



Hop & Marianne Potter
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No plan of mine has ever worked out. Thank God. The funny part is that good outcomes resulted from my most important, failed plans.

Military plans: My plan was to go into the Navy, like my older brother (Rust Potter), and to excel as a carrier pilot. I probably would have splattered myself into the spud locker (gotten too low on landing approach and crashed into the fantail). But with a 1-Y on my draft card I never had the chance. I was a reject from all military service -- asthma. The improbable outcome is that I got off to an unusually early start in a commercial flying career lasting almost 25 years.

Career plans: Physician. As a freshman at Dartmouth I entered the cutthroat pre-med program with high hopes. The problem was chemistry, and the course's preoccupation with something called a "mole." A mole, it turns out, is an essential quantity roughly equivalent to a letter of the alphabet. You have to grasp it. I didn't. I passed Chem with a D- (for course credit) after taking a blood oath from my chem professor that I would get out of the pre-med program forever. Deal. Writer? Teacher? Battered, I backed into an English major. Surprise! I liked it, and graduated with a B.A. in English cum laude. But I couldn't figure out what to do with it, and moved on.

Business giant. With a decent resume in academics, I entered the real world of business as an "unusually high performing candidate" for an in-house management training program run by (then) New England Telephone and Telegraph, 125 Milk Street, Boston. That program produced a 100% failure rate among its ace candidates like me. The program itself was soon abandoned.

Airline pilot, chapter one. Battered again, I was still not over the lure of flying. I learned to fly on my own nickel, and in slightly over a year I was hired as a pilot by Eastern Air Lines, one of the indestructible fixtures of the industry. Wrong again. As it turned out, my old-time "legacy" airline succumbed to airline deregulation and shut down in 1991, as did the venerable Pan Am.

Airline pilot, chapter two. Thousands of over-qualified, out-of-work Eastern and Pan Am pilots flooded a recession market. We were competing for a painfully small number of available entry-level flying jobs with the surviving airlines. While holding every high card after 20+ years of experi-

(Continued on page 103)

Hop Potter (cont.)

ence flying for a major airline, I was turned down by American and United because of a mild red-green color vision defect. Any reason to turn down an applicant would do. The surviving airlines were overwhelmed with good applicants. I moved on, and out of the business – an outcome that proved particularly beneficial years later.

Management consultant. Battered yet again, I did a six-month stint with Sherbrooke Associates of Lexington, Mass. Our classmates Bob and Susie Stringer, senior partner and business manager, respectively, somehow believed a non-MBA with a degree in English might enhance the Sherbrooke operation, and hired me. (Oh, yes. Friends for life. I had been an usher in their wedding.) This was an interesting, if somewhat risky experiment for all parties. And all the while my application to the Federal Aviation Administration in Washington lurched through the Byzantine government hiring process.

Civil servant. The FAA finally hired me, after ‘only’ ten months of processing – possibly an agency record. I reasoned that the shelf-life of my commercial aviation knowledge was short, and that I should act then, or never have another chance. I took the FAA job with a heartfelt bow to Bob and Susie. I spent the next 17 years in the FAA’s Washington headquarters, rising to the lofty post of Manager, Air Carrier Training. That office makes the rules and government policy regarding training of airline pilots, flight attendants, aircraft dispatchers, and certain others. Unlike my ‘luckier’ colleagues who had landed jobs with other airlines when their own airline failed, I wound up with an intact (government) retirement plan including a generous health package.

Marriage plans: No one enters marriage planning failure. I entered one marriage, then another, each ending in failure. Feeling like damaged goods after two failures, I planned to be single for a good long while. Maybe permanently. Luckily, my plans don’t work out, and I married Marianne. This has been the best of all outcomes. Marianne (née) LaTourette was my first date at college. We were perfectly matched even then, but we married other people and settled for being friends for the next 28 years. Married in 1992, we celebrated our 18th anniversary in February of 2010, and look forward to many, many more.

Conclusions

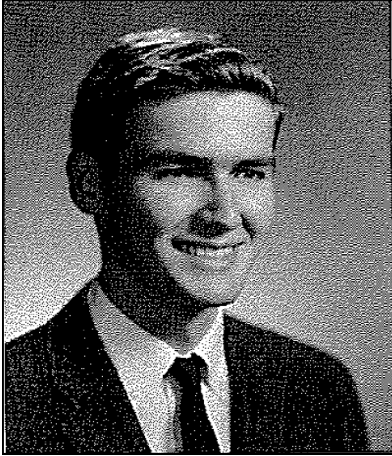
It is tempting to go on and on about family (I have two great kids), about avocations, and about notions of *home*. My plans for a fixed home base like Darien have been regularly overtaken by events – always with a happy ending. So many other plans didn’t work out, either. But enough is enough.

I am among a small group of defectors from DHS. I prepped out after ninth grade. But I have always felt that my most durable ties are with the friends I made in Darien public schools more than fifty years ago. Lucky for me, my classmates who went through DHS have always welcomed me back as one of them, or the closest thing to it.

My most important plans have ended in failure. Thank God, because the outcomes of those failures have been better than the outcomes that I had planned.

But who could have expected that our class of Darien kids would still care so much about each other after 50 years? Thank God I didn’t plan that.

Edward Cotton Rawls



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Williamsburg, VA 23185
757-221-2120



After DHS, I attended and graduated from Washington and Lee in Virginia where I pledged Delta Tau Delta. After graduation, I attended officers' candidate school and soon thereafter was sent to Viet Nam. I knew I wanted to further my education, so after Viet Nam, I enrolled at Wharton.

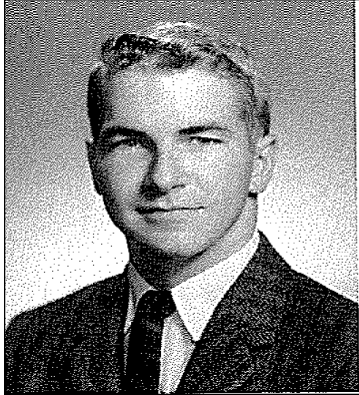
I've spent most of my life after school between Darien and Maine, which to this day I still love to drive up to and spend time with my nephews and nieces. Travel has been a big love of mine- I've been around the world- seen many exotic sights and now have discovered cruising on jazz trips. Jazz festivals around New England are a favorite weekend activity for me, too.

I have a townhouse in Williamsburg and someday that will be my permanent home. My father went to William and Mary there, so I guess I am going back to the Rawls roots.

I'm looking forward to seeing old friends from elementary school and DHS at the reunion.

Cotton

Dan Redmond



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We moved to Darien from Oklahoma City in 1955, 8th Grade, and Susie Goodale was the first girl I ever heard say the word “Shit.” Had problems because most of you talked funny, and had all that grade-school time together. Good student, kicked ass in Latin, science and math and typing too. Palled with Vic Macchio, the met Duff and built up with the gang of uncool poker players Dolan, Schildknecht, Stringer. Helped Davey scandalize Marian Leib and other hijinx. Mr. Peterson and Mr. Adams were mentors and taught me chess and thinking. Parents divorced Jr.-Sr. year (traumatic), and Mr. O’Meara and my favorite neighbor on Saddle Ridge, Kathy King, rescued me. She taught me a lot, (if not as much as my girl friends in Oklahoma), but planted the seed of being Christian, which turned out to be more important, didn’t it! Rob (Johnston) and Ken (Walz) were great friends, and there was not a female I wasn’t in love with for at least 5 minutes or more, from Dana to Liz to Gudrun. College was a choice between MIT and Rice, and I chose to go back to TX/OK, still in the greater comfort zone. Physics turned to Biology, grad school into Med School. A good thing ‘cuz I met my Suzanne in the ER at Parkland in Dallas. (Duff was my Best Man in ‘70). The draft of ‘68 turned to 33 years in the Army, mostly here, near DC, where all the kids grew up and turned into nasty Redskin fans. Life was good most of the time, but I traveled TDY a lot. Still, the stability was great, and I got to be Scoutmaster here for several years, and we tromped out to Yellowstone every three years. Partly as rehab from bypass ops in ’83 and ’98. Didn’t like the surgery, but I had a really good nurse. She got uterine cancer fall ’07 and died 6 months later in April ’08. She got to meet her 1st granddaughter Anna, and her spirit was there when daughter Bonnie (and Joe) had our Abigail last October. Suzanne gave me a great family (Sean and Nicholas in the middle), and our Church. Well, being alone is a drag, but I got a 24’ sailboat down on Lake Lewisville, TX to fix up, near 1st son Matt, Windee, and Anna, and I am a proud member of the Dallas Corinthian Yacht Club. Her name is Fantasy.

Judson “Jud” Reis

Jud & B.B. Reis

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Like everyone, my life has had its ups and downs. On balance I have been extremely fortunate with the pluses far outweighing the minuses. I find as I have aged I have become quite cynical about large organizations, large institutions and most politicians, but much more tolerant of individuals' idiosyncrasies and differences.

FAMILY: married for the third time to B.B. Reis, third time lucky. 5 children, all boys, from the first two marriages. Oldest son is Jud Jr. father of two who are both in college, including the first girl in five generations in my family, Alexandra, and son Maxwell. Jud is President and CEO of Gorton's Seafood. Second son is Parker who, sadly, is mentally disabled. Third son is Mark, father of 2 ½ year old Charlotte. Mark works with me at Sire Management (see career below). Fourth son is Nick, a professional musician who works in the food industry to pay the rent. Fifth son is Curt who will be married on September 18th and works in construction management. I am counting on him and his wife Katie to produce more grandchildren. As many of you already know, grandchildren are the reward you get for surviving parenthood and a great reward it is. Someone once asked the question "Why do grandparents and grandchildren get along so well"? The answer: "They share a common enemy".

EDUCATION: Pomfret School class of 1960, Washington and Lee University class of 1964, Harvard Business School class of 1966.

CAREER: I have been very lucky to have done three things I very much enjoyed. First, I joined Morgan Stanley straight out of business school in 1966. It had less than 150 people. I loved being an old fashioned investment banker and stayed for 22 years. Second, I then took a year off and taught at Darden, the graduate business school of the University of Virginia. I remained a visiting professor at Darden for another twenty years. I had my own advanced corporate finance class in the spring for many years but did not do much teaching the last few years as the demands of my investment management business, Sire Management, did not leave much free time. (After my full time year at Darden I spent 2 and ½ years as head of investment banking in North America for one of the larger English merchant banks, Kleinwort Benson.) Third, in 1991 I started Sire Management Corporation with a friend who was head of the finance area at Darden. Sire is a multi manager firm focused on long/short equity hedge fund managers. Working for oneself is both exhilarating and all consuming at times. The job security can't be beat though. I like working and plan to keep doing it.

OTHER: I have been very involved with the Skowhegan School of Painting and Sculpture serving as a trustee for more than 20 years and president of the board for 14 years. I am a trustee of Pomfret School, head of its investment committee and on the search committee for a new headmaster. I was a director of Pilobolus, a quirky, wonderful modern dance company, for a few years many years ago.

Arthritis has curbed tennis, squash and skiing although I go to the FG (f---ing gym) almost every day. Interests, in addition to grandchildren, include travel, art and wine.

I organized a tenant sponsored co-op conversion of the apartment building in which I lived in the early 1980's. The combination of a very reasonable owner who honored a contract after he no longer was obligated to, and a strong market meant that we all bought our apartments at a ridiculously large discount to market. Out of 64 tenants, I think 3 thanked me and the rest thought I was on the take from the owner even though all I got was the same as every other tenant, the right to buy my apartment at the offering price.

I see Dunc (fka Mike) Pollock, David Soskin and Bob Stringer often for a boys' dinner and weekends with wives or, in Bob's case, girl friend.

Katherine “Kathie” Roller Littlewood



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After graduation in 1960 I went to a junior college in Illinois. I then worked for McCann-Erickson (an advertising agency) in NYC, eventually as a TV/Radio producer. It was through mutual friends that I met my husband, John Littlewood, an art director and Englishman working at another agency. We married in '68. In the 70s we had our own agency: Littlewood Kurth & Roller.

The economic downturn on the late 70s forced us to close LK&R. John eventually got a job at NW Ayer (another agency) as Assoc. Creative Director and I joined the volunteer staff of The Riverside Church's Reverse the Arms Race program.

John's job at Ayer NYC led to him being the CEO of their west coast operation in 1982. Beside continuing my work against the arms race, the move to Pasadena allowed me to finally get my bachelor's degree in 1988 from Occidental College. I later got my teaching credential and taught middle school US and world history.

In 1990 John decided he'd had enough of the ad business after 30 years. He resigned and became a department chair at Art Center College of Design. At that time Art Center had a campus in Switzerland. We moved there in 1994 when John was appointed Managing Director. One of the nice surprises about the move to Switzerland was that I reconnected with Liliane Menzi Barry.

The school was unexpectedly closed a couple of years later. One of the most wonderful things about the European campus was the mix of students, the energy that comes from an international group of young people is intoxicating. So we ran around Europe for a while hoping to recreate that energy in a new design school without luck.

In 1999 we moved to Umbria, Italy. John had worked in Milan the early 60s and spoke passable Italian. We rebuilt an abandoned farm house, John started painting and has now had six shows in the area - www.johnlittlewood.com Now John paints and I try and keep him and his paintings organized.

We have one son who lives in England with his wife and two children

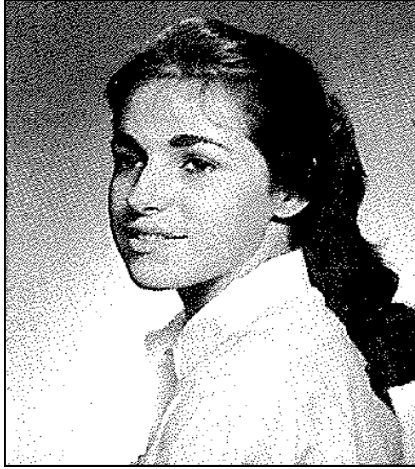
Renee Russell Palkimas



Renee Russell Palkimas
PO Box 396
Branford, CT 06450

After graduating high school, I went into the field of retail management for a short while. I was married to Richard Palkimas and have five children. He passed away some years later. I married again for 15 years and just recently divorced. I ran a day care center for many years, and am now retired. I spend much of my time enjoying my 14 grandchildren. Looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

Grace Russo Hanafee

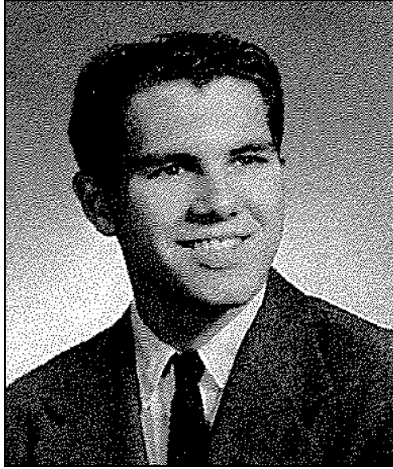


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I recently retired (October 2, 2009) after working 29 years as secretary to the First Selectman at Darien Town Hall. Now that I have all of this time, I can't believe how much there is to do and not enough time to do it! After graduating high school, I went to a secretarial school in Manhattan for one year. I worked in the secretarial field until I was married. I married Alpo Nyberg in 1964 and we had two children, Jim and Karen. Alpo passed away 12 years later and I married again in 1977 to Michael Hanafee. Michael and I mutually ended the marriage in 1990. I have spent the last 20 years with my partner Michael Haiday. I plan to do some travelling, projects at home, and spending lots more time with my granddaughters Ruby and Lily. I'm so glad we are doing the 50th Reunion and look forward to seeing everyone.

Paul Sanchez



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I left Darien right after high school to join the Army and spent the next three years serving with the 82nd Airborne Division.

After leaving the service, I embarked on an incredible journey through life's many twists and turns and numerous domiciles.

Today, I am living in New Hampshire with my wife, Mary Ellen, our cat, Charcoal, and enjoy our grandchildren.

Janet Safarik Wade



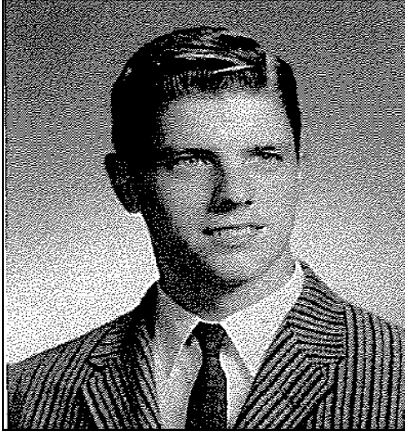
Janet & Rich Wade
22 Arbor Terrace
Ansonia, CT 06401
203-734-8034



Darien was a beautiful place to grow up. I regret it became too expensive to live in. My husband Rich and I belong to the Sierra Club and Audubon Society. We volunteer at the Ansonia Nature Center. We think saving nature and wildlife habitats is the most important thing in the world. We like President Obama.

Above is a photo of me and Phyllis Horine Carlson, who I just visited in Sand Diego, California. She has two children and four grandchildren.

William Schildnecht



Bill Schildnecht
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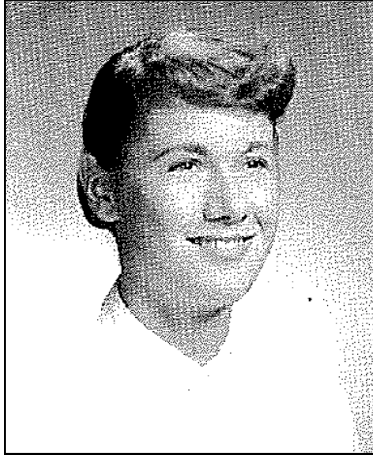
Message? I thought of a great message just this morning, . . .
. but I forgot it.

Two children, beautiful girls, all grown up, married and working (TYJ); plus two grand children.

Will never retire due to two “economic downturns” and one divorce.

Enjoying life as it comes at me, or goes by me.

Barbara Selas Lamanno

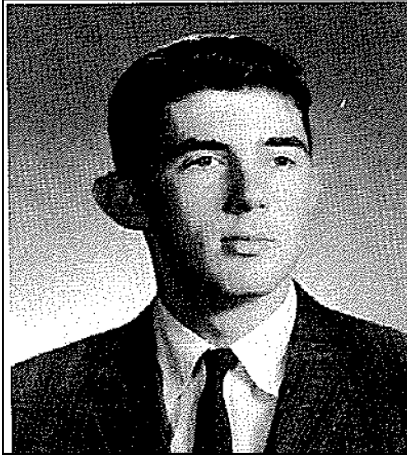


Barbara Selas Lamanno
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We has such a great time in high school. I'm still a landlady in Sheffield, doing very well. Go on vacations and went to San Diego, CA, recently for a family reunion. Enjoy life to the fullest. Have seven grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Enjoy the children so very much.

James Richard “Rick” Semels



James Richard Semels
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Two wives (happily, to #2 for 32 years), two careers, fat years, lean years, lotta travel, sailing and music, 3 daughters, 4 grandkids – it’s been a wonderful 50 years.

Barbara “Bonnie” Seipt



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Unlike most of the class, and most people, I never married, had kids, grand kids or whatever. So, you will be spared any crowing about my off-spring, as there aren't any.

After graduating from Lake Forest College in Illinois, I came directly to New York, where I have worked in various media outlets. First it was in advertising, followed by ABC television where I had some measure of success for 20 years, working primarily with the sports division during the glory years of the late '70's and '80's. Since change is a constant in life, the industry changed and I left in 1990 only to return a few years later working for ABCNews, until 1998. I retired then, because I could, and have thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it, volunteering as an ESL conversation and writing partner, through which I have met many wonderful people from all over the world. I also volunteer at the Am. Museum of Natural History on Fridays, which is both fun and convenient because it is in my neighborhood. I enjoy the theater and films that are readily available here. I bought a condo in Cocoa, FL, much to my surprise, about 6 years ago that allows me to escape for portions of the miserable winters in New York. I'm finally putting my sewing skills to work by volunteering, when I'm there, making costumes for the theatrical productions at The Cocoa Village Playhouse.

I am very grateful for a life that was blessed with the advantages that came with growing up in Darien and for some of the lifetime friendships that began there. It's been a good life so far!

Sarah “Sally” Shaver



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GLANCING BACK, BUT ALWAYS LOOKING FORWARD (Comments for the 50th DHS Reunion)

I've been a Californian most of my adult life. Before that I lived in New York City with college pals. Since I graduated with an Economics degree, no surprise that I headed to Wall Street. For most of my 20s I was a reporter for Fortune Magazine where I researched articles on all manner of subjects. The job called for me to travel the US to interview business, labor and government executives at locales from feedlots to lush corporate headquarters across the country. I tell people I've been all the way from the dissident Teamster locals in Hammond, Indiana to the White House...heady stuff for a young woman in the '60s. In 1970 I walked down 5th Ave in NYC demonstrating for women's rights. I also signed a legal action against my company, Time Inc. It was that time when women – including me – were realizing they had rising expectations for themselves in the work world.

Bank of America hired me and moved me to San Francisco in 1972, and I've never looked back. I had a variety of jobs from staff work (which I hated) to branch management and national accounts. I always brought in the business and my focus was outward toward prospects and customers. After 18 years I left BofA to join two former colleagues who started a company to do mortgage warehouse financing. This is a specialized piece of the mortgage business. It was a great ride and we built the company to be a major player in our industry. With the meltdown in the last few years, my company suffered, especially under its last owner, Citi. I had a great time, but was able to exit and retire as the wheels were coming off the mortgage business a couple of years ago. 25 years ago I bought a small house in Oakland; it has been a wonderful place to live and there is no reason to leave.

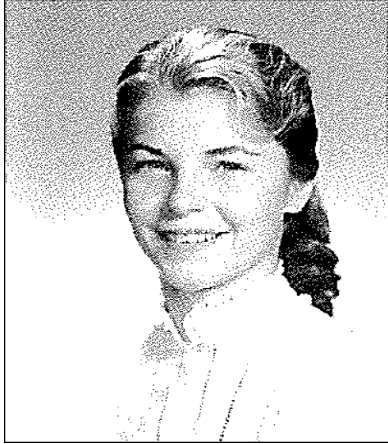
While working in business I worked in philanthropic organizations I cared about always as a soldier in the ranks, either counseling under-privileged girls, or working the suicide prevention hot line to tutoring ESL learners. Now I'm giving a lot of time to the Oakland Museum of CA.

I've had a lifetime rich in friendships because when one is alone, friends become family. Fortunately some of my favorite people live nearby. The Colleys are like my family, and Marian Lieb Adams and Jane Heath Donohue, until her death, have been close during good times and bad. Since I live in such an attractive place many friends have passed through and I've entertained classmates since moving here. In recent years I've hiked in Europe with Marian, Gwen, Susie Stringer and Betsy Austin Hirshberg. I've spent most vacations outside – river rafting, back packing or hiking, but since I had to work so hard I have a lot of catching up to do in the 'seeing the world' department. I'm working on that.

Not having married has been a source of sadness for me. But staying in touch with old friends has always been important so I'm looking forward to this reunion...hope to see you all there.

Sally Shaver

Janet Smith Slimak



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I toddled off to Lasell Jr. College, Newton, MA, to obtain a degree in medical secretarial studies and found the last place I wanted to work was a doctor's office. So my career began with a short stint at Burndy Engineering, in Norwalk as secretary in the overseas division, then a short few months at Union Carbide in Stamford as executive secretary to the regional manager. Then new hubby, Lew, took a job in Carmel NY and off we went with bun in the oven and there went my secretarial career. The mom part lasted until boredom set in when the youngest was five and I ventured into an ongoing real estate career enjoying all the benefits and freedom I craved. After 13 yrs of marriage being divorced and single again with 3 teenagers was at best challenging. The fact that they are all alive and well is a tribute to faith rather than management. Five grandkids complete our tribe all living in Florida where we commune regularly by boat, beach and pool from Tampa to Palm Beach. Some travel to Greece where daughter, Kelly, was married courtesy of a Conde Nast publicity offer of "win a free Greek wedding" back in 2004. She and hubby have their own business in Advertising, www.alchemymcommgroup.com.

Son's Peter and David run their own businesses as marine mechanic and home improvement tech in Tampa and North Palm Beach respectively. Awesome critters (not necessarily an objective opinion) who've taught me all a mother should know about raising creative kids. They had more ways to get around the system than one could imagine! I'm still learning about all the teen antics!

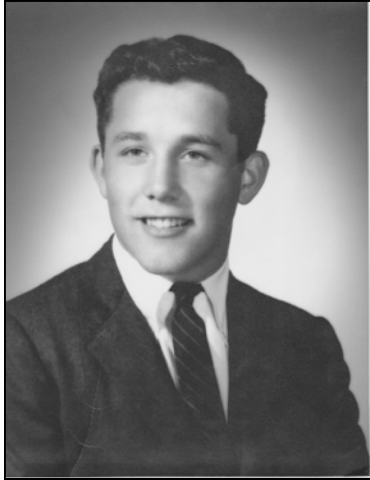
Real estate burnout led me to an ongoing 20-year career in massage and related services involving a great deal of introspection as to "why we're here" leading to a more spiritual direction landing in an obscure field of healing work you can see at www.languagehealing.com. I've bounced back and forth between real estate and healing work as you can see from the address changes. Gypsy training would have been beneficial somewhere along the way. I've been driving mini vans since 1991 and am not ready for a smaller car yet! Suffice it to say, my life has been interesting, lucrative at times, and at all times rewarding. Life is good!

By the time this is read in the yearbook, I will have yet another address. Such a long story but it's all good! Massage and real estate have taken a back burner and free lance is supplementing my SS payments. Mostly working for my kids and their extended friends and family. It means I can work when I want and how much I want and remain free to travel. Unfortunately, none of the above has bank robbery listed as an option, so traveling may be somewhat limited unless a white-haired stud shows up on a horse or was that a stud on a white horse....or anyone on a stud horse.....

With my health and humor intact, I'm pursuing the rest of my life. Kids and g-kids are doing well with a few tumbles in the economy but nothing they aren't getting past slowly but surely.

My personal life is in transition which seems to agree with me as you might note from the many address changes over the years. Recent studies have perked up my curiosity about life and it always takes me down a new road. I still like sunny Florida with no plans to brave snow anytime soon. I've travelled to Costa Rica and would love to live there part time! (Somewhere without mud slides or earthquakes! (does that rule out CA?))

David Soskin



David and Janet Soskin
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I moved from Darien after the 7th grade to Los Angeles after my father died and my mother remarried. Traumatic. Attended Cate School in Santa Barbara (where David Crosby of Crosby, Stills and Nash was my roommate...I have not seen or talked to him since 1957. We were supposed to get together years ago but he was getting a liver transplant).

I moved back to Connecticut my junior year of high school. Graduated from Storm King Prep School in 1960, and then graduated from Knox College in 1964 with BA in English, played baseball and football in college, tended bar and sang in a Doo Op group. After college, moved back to NYC and realized that I was not going to write the great American novel. Became an editor of a couple of trade magazines and then went to work for the Book of the Month Club as VP, Marketing and Advertising.

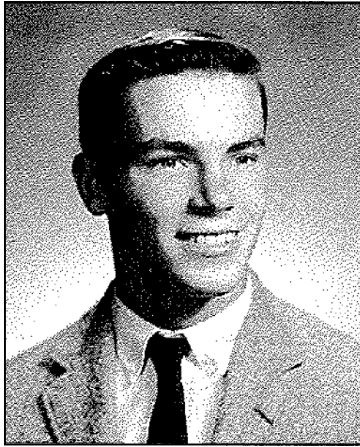
We sold BOMC to Time, Inc. and I started my own advertising agency in NYC. I sold it to J. Walter Thompson and ran it (Soskin Thompson) for 7 years. I then was a partner in a leverage buyout company (SFN) which owned a lot of publishing and media broadcast companies. We sold everything in 1987 and I then got into the “ stuff” business. (As a partner in a baseball team, the San Jose Giants, Class A affiliate of the SF Giants; a travel company, a number of consumer and trade magazines, and other “ stuff”). For the past 15 years, I've had my own marketing consulting business located in Norwalk and do venture capital and small private equity deals. I have no plans to fully retire although we travel a lot and play golf. I have recently taken up cabaret singing (David's Fantasy Camp) and have performed in a couple of NYC Clubs like Don't Tell Mama and Broadway Baby, but don't hold your breath for any CD's or DVDs.

My wife, Janet, and I have been married for 44 years. We lived in NYC and then bought a house in Norwalk and then Darien in 1975 where we have lived for 35 years We divide our time between Darien and a house in Vero Beach, Florida. We have two children, Christopher, 37, who is a creative director of a large NYC- based ad agency. He and his wife, Lana, live in Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island. Lana is with PEOPLE magazine and also does stand up comedy in the Clubs in NYC like Caroline's, Gotham, etc. They have twin girls who are three. My daughter, Rebecca, is 34 and lives and works in NYC. She has her own interior design company.

I do get to see classmates in the area from time to time (Harrington, O'Neil, Baker, Stringer, Reis, Pollock, Ogilvie, Warren, Dolcetti, Zangrillo among others). Stringer, Pollock, Ogilvie, Reis and I get together about six times a year for dinner in NYC or elsewhere. Last year, Ogilvie hosted us at his ranch and lake house in Bariloche, Argentina, where we did some fly fishing, hiking, ate Ogilvie's lambs and drank the country out of Malbec.

All in all, it's been a great life, one that I hope lasts for a lot more healthy years.

Tom Spangenberg

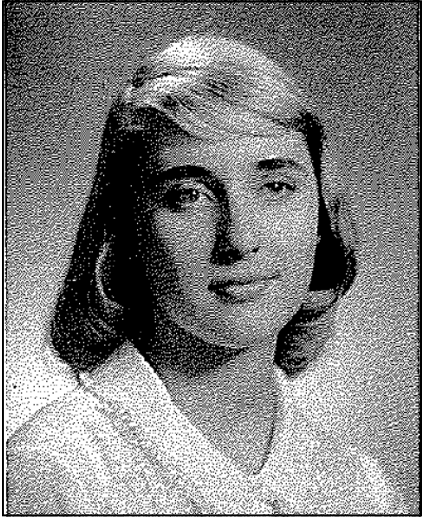


Tom & Diane Spangenberg
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Life after DHS - Part one. After college and graduate school I got a job at Young & Rubicam Advertising, Madison Avenue, Expense accounts, jet planes and fast cars and the rest of the cliché. It all changed in one day when I came back to my office after lunch and two guys from the Treasury Department were sitting there waiting to talk with me about our relationship to the Jamaica Tourist Board, one of my accounts. Agents Pulaski and Murphy. Eight years later and 54 counts of RICO and a civil case to follow up the criminal case I was a free man. But no job, no wife, no house, no prospects and a fondness for strong drink I removed myself to Vermont, where I had a cabin. Part two. It took two years to get unaddicted, but I started building a real house, barns and furniture,... and I got involved with local stuff, especially education. I also met Dianne, a real Vermonter. We got married. and I am now in my fourth year teaching at the local college as well as heading up the local and district school boards. There is life after Madison Avenue and I look forward to being a coot. Eccentricity is prized here. I want to take this opportunity to thank my offensive line at DHS for keeping me dent free, and also the Stringers, Bob and Sue, for support during the dark days

Rosemarie Spievak Ruscoe



Rosemarie Ruscoe
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Email: rruscoe@optonline.net



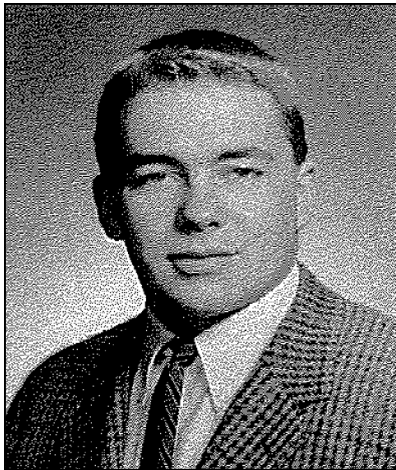
After college I taught math for one year, then worked as a programmer for IBM in White Plains. I married William Ruscoe of Darien in 1966. We have two daughters, Heather, 41 and Michele, 43. In 1975 I returned to the work force, this time in the Darien public school system, and retired in 2007.

Except for a honeymoon in Germany, Switzerland and Italy and a couple bareboat charters in the BVI, we travel mainly on the east coast.

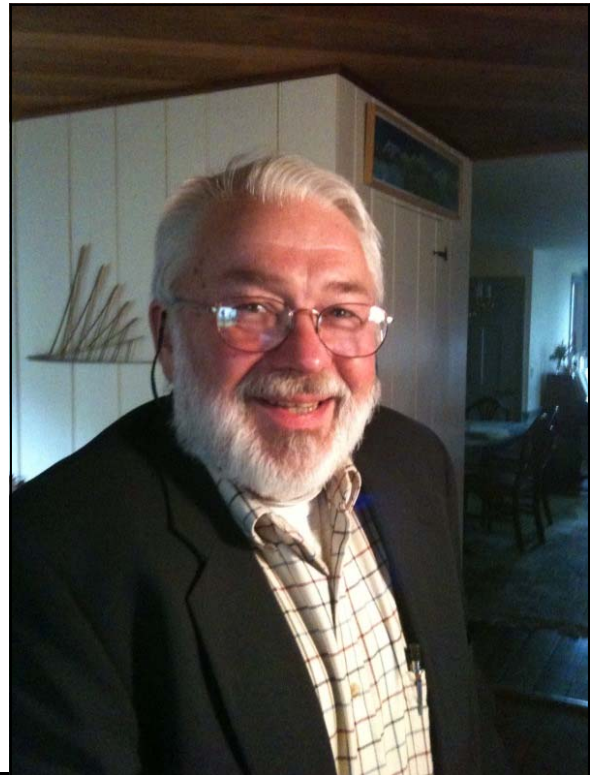
We have four grandchildren who live in Milford. Ben is 13, Hannah is 8, Jessica is 11 and Meghan is also 11.

What we most enjoy now is time with our daughters, grandchildren and friends, our pets, the wildlife in our area and our boat.

E. Zell Steever



Zell Steever & Liz Raisbeck
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(summer)
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I seem to spend a lot of time these days, along with Liz Raisbeck, my wife and partner (DHS '59), with our four grown sons, their wives, and our six grandchildren, ages 2 to 10. We like dreaming up projects and things to build with the grandkids, as well as places to go and things to do with them. In summer, we try to lure them all up to the St. Lawrence River, Clayton NY, and winters to Noank, Connecticut on Long Island Sound. It keeps us young, but it's a not so good carbon footprint!

I rarely find myself looking back these days. Just keep moving forward into new projects and adventures. When I do take the time to look back on my experiences growing up in Darien in the late 1950s, it provides many lasting and good memories. For example, I had Mr. Harper for history and government classes, and had it not been for his classes along with the Monday morning five-question quiz on the Sunday N.Y. Times ,Week in Review Section, I probably would not have spent most of my working career in the government. I have had interesting and exciting times at the Connecticut Department of Environmental Protection, the President's Council on Environmental Quality, EPA, Corps of Engineers and the Department of the Interior, as well as some very frustrating periods. I like government and its never-ending challenges! To me, public service and good government were and still remain important in our society, the recent Wall Street disaster being a most painful reminder of the consequences of losing sight of those needs, or BP's oil spill in the Gulf of Mexico. Here's to Mr. Harper!

Today, being retired means more projects, less time and fewer free weekends. I really don't know how I had time for work! However, I am back in local government sitting on a task force on Climate Change and Sustainable Community here in Groton. It is like going back to grad school with a full-time job, but more fun and at least as interesting. We have recently completed four public

(Continued on page 122)

Zell Steever (cont.)

listening sessions in our town with many surprising and creative suggestions from the public. What can the community do locally about energy efficiency and reducing greenhouse gas emissions and how do we do it? As usual, it is partly all about money and partly about how difficult it is for folks here to change their habits, even in the face of clear and present dangers, like hurricanes, nor'easters and floods. My other main project is the board of the Thousand Island Land Trust (a 501(c)(3) non-profit) where we have protected more than 8,000 acres of land in and along the St. Lawrence River: small islands, shoals, farmlands, wetlands and forests in upstate New York. It is very satisfying to protect lands in perpetuity for future generations using conservation easements and private acquisitions, with considerable thanks to our federal and state tax laws and the fact that many people would rather give their money to protect open space for the future than to Uncle Sam.

At home this past year we decided to finish a project started nearly 40 years ago. (I know this gives away something about myself I shouldn't reveal!) An old Victorian shed (I'll admit, close to collapse) that I moved to our lot many years ago is now finally getting rebuilt with new walls, floors, roof, basement, and gingerbread trim. I have been spending a lot of time overseeing the rebuilding, as opposed to doing it all myself. Something new for me - letting others do the work! It is hard for a Connecticut Yankee who likes to work with wood. It gets me thinking back to 1955 in the wood shop classes in the DJHS basement with Mr. Jensen in 7th grade where I proudly constructed a small wall shelf, turned an ash baseball bat, and learned not to sand across the grain of the wood. Next year, maybe I will build another boat.

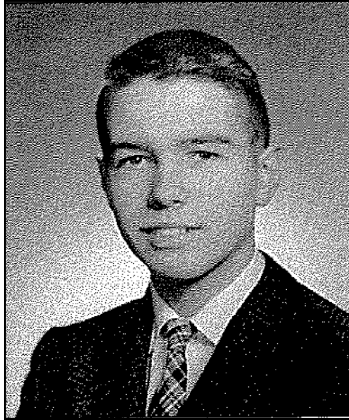
So that is it! We have good health and we both try to stay fit. I can still spot a pretty woman, even with the dark glasses on (Liz remind me to wear the glasses)!

I am very much looking forward to seeing you all at our reunion.

Anyone want to dance? I am bringing my white gloves and dancing shoes. Liz says it's ok to cut in.

Cheers, Zell

Barry Stevens



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Had a great deal of fun writing “How To Write A Successful Business Plan”, and working with many businesses big and small to raise venture capital, grow their ventures into a success. Had more fun writing “The Life Planning Workbook”, and enjoyed seeing people between 16 and 60 years of age grow wings and soar; and am now implementing a Life Planning seminar series for college age people to be held initially in Costa Rica.

Currently having more fun than I’ve ever had running a humanitarian services organization with my wife Nanci here in Costa Rica: El Puente – The Bridge. This is our sixth year of operation, and we put 49 indigenous children in school, we’ve made 29 microloans to help start microbusinesses, we feed about 150 people a month in a Community Kitchen, we’ve been asked to fund a medical clinic in the interior of the indigenous reserve, and it looks like we’re going to build a school. Come visit us at www.elpuente-thebridge.org, and the Life Planning seminar at www.elpuente-thebridge.org/life_plan. We have a monthly email newsletter and we’d be delighted to add any of my classmates to the list.

I’m also putting together a medical seminar, a working session composed of about 10 MDs or other medically certified people, and three Bribri Curanderos, who work with the indigenous knowledge of medicinal plants. Twenty-four people with terminal illnesses have come through us to one of the Curanderos we work with, and twenty-two of them went home and really surprised their doctors. My wife and I go to the Curandero first, before going to what most of us would call conventional doctors. Recently, I had a severe infection in my foot and leg. While the local Clinic would have sent me to the hospital to have it amputated at the knee, the Curandero solved the problem with medicinal plants. My hope with the seminar is that we can get the government Clinics here working with the Curanderos to incorporate the indigenous knowledge in their operations.

Nanci and I are Co-Directors of a Study Group for the United Centers for Spiritual Living, with weekly meetings held at our home. We enjoy sharing Science of Mind with others.

Way back in time, I worked my way through University of Connecticut in part by singing at The Bitter End in Greenwich Village. Attending the Stamford Branch by day, doing homework on a train to New York, singing and passing the hat around the audience, and hanging around in the back alley listening to some pretty well-known musicians was a great deal of fun.

Working history includes two year stints at IBM, United Aircraft, Allied Chemical, and KPMG, followed by 25 years of independent consulting., business plan writing, and venture capital raising.

Write two books on planning –Then, as proof that God has a sense of humor, I moved to Costa Rica – where planning has no relevance whatever.

Married twice before, two grown children from the first marriage – Robin and Caitlin – both married, happily living on the West Coast of the US.

If any of you are traveling in this area, we’d be delighted to see you. And for anyone interested in email contact – barrystevens@earthlink.net

Namaste.

Susan C. Stevens



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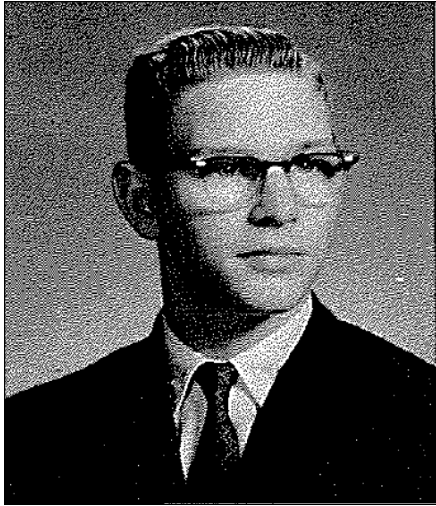


I am married to Samuel James, USMC Retired. We have three sons, John, David and Sam, Jr. Between them we have three spectacular grandchildren, Taylor 12, Morgan 10 and Colby 7.

I was in the theatre as an actress for 30 years, during which time I acted on the stage in New York City and in regional theatre, also doing 3 different one woman shows. My most notable achievement was a Drama Desk Nomination for Outstanding Actress, in the season of 1979-1980 for the role of Sor Juana Ines de la Cruz, in the play The Price of Genius. I went back to school in the late '80s eventually getting a Masters Degree in Social Work at NYU. I then went to the Harlem Family Institute and got a certificate in Psychoanalytic Psychotherapy with children and adolescents. I have been in private practice for the last twelve years, mostly with adults, and enjoying it very much. Sam and I were married in the year 2000, and have had and are still having a wonderful time together. We have a small place in NW New Jersey where we have many friends. It is about one hour out of NYC on a small lake, and I have a marvelous garden in which I love to putter, dig and plant, and watch it grow. I plant the flowers, and Sam plants the herbs and vegetables. I am also the lucky recipient of his wonderful cooking! Life is good!

My best to everyone. Sorry I cannot be there.
 Susan

David G. Stites



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One boring year of UCONN at the Stamford Extension was all I could endure. That led me to take a summer job that became a two-year stint aboard a research ship with Barnes Engineering Company. I applied my photography hobby to high-tech gear of the 60s which grew it into a 50 year career in optics engineering. Projects included working on the Aerial Nuclear Test Series at Johnston Island in the 60s, spy satellites and reconnaissance cameras developed during the cold war, many flown in U-2 and SR-71 spy planes and some in satellites Tom Clancy wrote about. One of the lenses I built went into a camera aboard the Apollo-16 Lunar Mapping Mission. Moving around New England from Rochester NY to Lexington MA afforded visits back to Darien to visit friends and family...before so many drifted away. Westward wandering began in the mid-60s. In 1970 I married an Illinois gal from Elgin—“*The World (once ran) on Elgin Time*”, a northwest suburb of Chicago and raised family of four (1 son/3 daughters). In 1987 we headed for California’s Silly-CON Valley where I worked for aerospace and semiconductor companies until 2004; transitioning from full-time to more enjoyable consulting when 401k-vesta insourcing took off during the Dot-Com craze. California provided an enjoyable and exciting 17 years of surfing, distance running in the redwoods of the Pacific coast and skiing in the Sierras. Sadly, my marriage di\$\$\$olved there, spurring my return to easier going surroundings of the east coast. Eager for the land of sunshine where the only white-stuff to be shoveled was beach sand; instead roof-shingles from the 2004 hurricane season welcomed me with four devastating storms. Yikes! “California’s shakers” were never that bad or soggy! A happy reunion in St Petersburg with Abbi Bliss, a next-door Darien neighbor 45 years prior—who’s dad had been my Cub Scout Master at Baker School—resulted in our 2005 marriage to share warm sailing waters of Tampa Bay and the Gulf with occasional trips up north to visit friends, classmates and family or venturing into the Caribbean or Hawaii where the waves, winds and snorkeling waters are equally inviting. We enjoy two grandchildren who love to visit during mid-winter break and sail on the bay or paddle canoe in the nearby mangroves. Fortunately they’re not at the wild party age; so we can still keep up. Consulting continues at a stimulating pace; the daily commute from bedroom to hot-tub to home-office is a short stroll, coffee in hand. We enjoyed the DHS-45th class reunion together and hope the 50th will reunite us with more of our former DHS family.

With Warm Regards to our Class of 60

David Stringer



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Dream: One Other Piece

I am living alone. With nothing to do at night, I decide to ride my bike to a nice restaurant. I have a coupon in my pocket. The meal I eat is simple and expensive. Before leaving, I go into the back rooms to look for a friend who used to live there. The manager follows me and says my friend died. I knew that. Back at my table, the waiter presents me with my bill. Then the staff carefully separates me into five sections: arms, legs, head, heart, and one other piece.

Good News

“Good news,” the doctor said. “You have cancer.”

No, that’s not exactly what she said, but that’s how it felt to me. As a “survivor” (more on that later) of a melanoma on my cheek two years ago, I was understandably nervous when my dermatologist mentioned the possibility of a return of the disease in two moles on my face – each less than two inches from my scar.

She carved out some cells for the biopsies as I tried to make confident jokes using my Cary Grant voice from a late-night *North by Northwest* a few weeks back: “All this cutting is taking the fun out of coming here.” I was told to come back in a week to get the stitches removed and the results of the biopsy.

And quite a week it was. I’m naturally an optimistic person, but Cary Grant quickly faded into wherever old movie voices go. So I lapsed briefly into self-pity – you know: “It’s really OK if I die now anyway. I won’t be missed that much.” Unfortunately, when I mentioned at work the possibly grim biopsy results, people expressed only mild interest before moving on to other topics. Apparently there was a lot going on in their lives that was much more interesting than my imminent death. A subtle shift of direction took me to Garrison Keillor’s mockery of the stoic inhabitants of Lake Wobegone: “That’s OK. I’ll be fine. It’s nothing, really. You go on ahead without me.” I found myself comfortable, for a few days, with self-ridicule. Much more comfortable for me than experiencing true emotions.

(Continued on page 127)

David Stringer (cont.)

Then, after seeing *Julie and Julia* with Kim, I decided to take the stoicism a step further, accepting as my mantra a line used by Julia Childs after receiving some bad news: “Oh, well. Boo-hoo. Now, what?” This seemed more constructive than self-pity, even ironic self-pity. While I was not totally comfortable speaking through Meryl Streep – I prefer Cary Grant – the Meryl/Julia package did the job for me. I even practiced receiving bad news from the doctor – right after saying a clenched-jawed Hemingway-esque “shit.” (I thought saying “merde” would sound too literary.)

I was now developing a portfolio of voices, and Kim helped me expand and refine my repertoire. She gave me just the right amount of caring when she turned tearfully to me on the couch during a commercial and told me that she had been looking at some pictures of me and realized how much she would miss me. This pretty much destroyed the “I won’t be missed that much” self-indulgence, but it left me with the chilling prospect of a naked emotional response.

I was saved by a creative move on her part, bringing together two themes of our marital recent conversations: How to improve our marriage (I think her word was “save”), and what to include on our croak list – a term we used before *The Bucket List* came out. Turns out that many of the same items appear on both lists! I found myself, of course, not being Jack Nicholson but rather Morgan Freeman – reluctant to break out of his shell and do anything daring, or even different. Besides, I cannot imitate Jack Nicholson. Neither than Kim, but she does fine just being herself. I had to internalize my Morgan Freeman voice, mainly because Kim had seen the movie with me and would figure out what I was doing.

So we started planning adventures. Trips to Nova Scotia. To the park across the street. Maybe to Key West. To Columbus, Ohio. To the movies. I know – none of these is the top of the Great Pyramid or Mount Everest, but it’s a step up from checking the scores on espn.com and watching *The Bachelorette*.

I refuse, by the way, to see myself as a cancer survivor. Lance Armstrong has filled that role rather well – as has my daughter, an eight-year breast cancer survivor currently undergoing additional surgeries. Besides, I don’t think anyone can count himself or herself as a cancer survivor until he or she dies of something else. I’ve survived being a cancer survivor: Oh, well. Boo-hoo. Now, what? So as much as I enjoy Gloria Gaynor’s “I Will Survive,” that’s not my song. If you’ve ever heard me sing, you are glad of this.

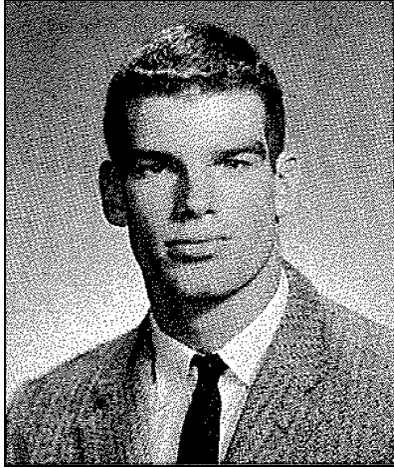
So why was the appearance of cancer on my face “good news”? Well, it was the “right” kind of cancer: basal cell carcinoma, not melanoma. Curable. Not particularly disfiguring – though my career as a pre-mask ice hockey goal tender, plus my melanoma, pretty much removed modeling from my croak list. I’ve mentioned to people at work that “I have cancer” – without adding that it’s the good kind – with no discernable impact on their lives.

Still on my croak list is giving a naked emotional response. To be more precise – it’s giving one when I’m not actually naked. If I can do that it will be really good news. I’m searching movies, starting tonight, to find someone to show me how.

Overview of my book, due out in September:

What’s My Zip Code? weaves together two stories: how John Stringer’s life took its sad course and how our family came to grips with his life and death. The book presents John as a popular and charismatic athlete in high school and college, a drug abuser in a culture tolerant of drug abuse, a schizophrenic street person, a swami, a prison inmate, a “urine analysis person,” “a lonely middle-aged man,” and a brother about to be re-born into a new life. And finally, a murder victim. The book also examines what our family did to help and what more we might have done. Despite his inescapable illness and violent death, the conclusion of *What’s My Zip Code?* is affirmative. My brother battled his disease using what resources he could command. What’s more, he loved, and he knew he was loved.

Robert Stringer



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Here are the answers to all the important questions:

Are you happy? Yes

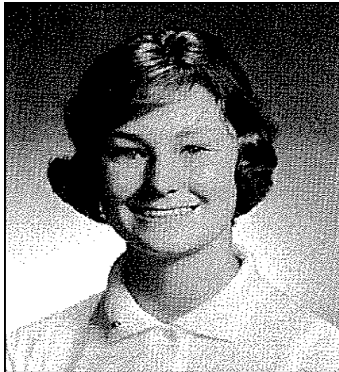
Are you healthy? Kind of. I have two metal knees, hay fever, sore shoulders and erectile dysfunction

What are you doing now? Semi-retired, losing money in the stock market, sitting on a few interesting boards, playing lousy golf, and enjoying a single life in the city (Boston and New York)

What do you think of Darien and DHS? I loved high school. The town is still home to me, but I can't afford to live here.

What's missing? I still want a Porsche, a granddaughter, a smaller waistline, a sexy second wife who's stinking rich and owns a winery, a Democratic controlled congress, and a home on a golf course in New Zealand.

Madeleine Stroje-Wilkens



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The Wilkens Family 2009 Christmas Message

Belated, this is the annual chronicle from the Wilkens family. 2009 turned out to be somewhat of an Annus horribilis. The year we envisaged leaving beautiful Iceland to enjoy retirement in our new practical one-story house in a fresh environment in Sweden and have lots of time to travel, read, reunite with children and old friends - and to become happy grandparents – did not turn out as expected.

Well, **Iceland** remains ailing, after the banking system collapsed during the international credit crunch. The high-risk investments of some 30 entrepreneurial Vikings and poor public fiscal controls have brought the country down on its economic knees. Madeleine doesn't regret that she declined the offer to stay on as Ambassador even after turning 67. However, she certainly misses her leisure time in Iceland, especially spectacular nature and friends. Martin played tennis and kept in contact with Latin America through Internet. And kept his fisherman's beard. Madeleine enjoyed yoga, swam in hot swimming-pools while watching the sky and went riding in lovely valleys between snow-capped mountains. Constant cultural events kept us busy in Reykjavik, with the latest movies, books and international artists. Icelanders still have among the highest living standards in the world in spite of the Icesave catastrophe. The family atmosphere remains intact and the island still exudes solidarity and cosiness. Icelanders will pay their debts and will prosper again thanks to geothermal energy, clean water, tourism and a young and healthy population.

Madeleine had a very busy time as Swedish Ambassador over the last four years: Nordic loans to Iceland, Iceland's EU application during the Swedish EU presidency, a number of Nordic meetings and many dignitaries visiting. Much reporting, especially about the crisis, many meetings, which Madeleine chaired as local EU president, and lots of hard but extremely interesting work. New Icelandic ministers to meet all the time and increased political and economic instability. In July we enjoyed the "Swedish Days" with our dear Icelandic friends in Husavik in the North, this time to say goodbye. The President, Olafur Ragnar Grimsson, attended and later awarded Madeleine the beautiful Order of the Falcon.

We had lots of friends visiting during the year and managed to travel a good deal. The most

(Continued on page 130)

Madeline Stroje-Wilkens (cont.)

memorable trip may have been the one to Venice with Austrian friends to participate in Vogalonga, the yearly race in small rowing boats along the beautiful canals of Venice and out into the bay. Rough weather prevented us from competing, but we had wonderful practice rides in our canoe nonetheless.

We left Iceland in September to resettle in Sweden for our retirement. We owned two houses – and could live in none of them. In our new house in the province of **Värmland** by lake Vänern, the carpenters had not finished rebuilding the kitchen by September – and in fact not quite yet! We have had handymen coming in virtually every day to fix the heating (indoor temperature of plus 13 centigrades with minus 13 outside), the water that either does not heat or else flows all over the bathroom floor, the kitchen fan that brings in cold outside air, etc – you name it, and we’ve got it. In our old house in Bromma, the main water pipe cracked and caused a short circuit and a minor fire in the main fuse box. We finally sold that house and are in the process of unloading memorabilia accumulated over 35 years from four continents and three children. Difficult to accommodate or to part with!

While in the US to celebrate Martin’s 50th anniversary of his Groton School graduation as an exchange student (American Field Service scholarship, through which we later met in Denmark in 1966), **Miriam** and Tom informed us that they were expecting a baby. Miriam had a worrisome pregnancy and a difficult delivery. Finally **Annika Kristina Jenkins** was delivered on the 4th of December. Such happiness, wonder of wonders when she was finally born! However, a few days later mother and daughter were moved to a special hospital for children. Annika had suffered a skull fracture during the delivery and a haematoma formed placing pressure on the brain. Fortunately no invasive surgery was required and after almost a week of constant monitoring and numerous check-ups they were sent home. Thankfully the fracture has now fully healed and the doctors expect no further complications or long term implications for Annika. We have of course been to London to see our grand-daughter. Miriam is currently on maternity leave from her post as Head of Communications at the British Olympic Association, and Tom is working for Visit London and is a devoted father.

Markus continued at SN Power in Oslo, working on acquisitions of hydropower projects in developing countries and travelling constantly to Asia, Latin America and the US. But his preferred destination is his summer house outside Gothenburg, plus the weddings of his friends – unfortunately not his own, to the dismay of his parents. He claims not to have time between travel, work and his greatest hobby: endurance sports. He is incredibly proud of his achievements in 2009: one half marathon and one full and one mountain marathon and a full Iron Man Triathlon competition!

Mårten is still in Lund, finishing his MSc in development economics. He spent the summer carrying out fieldwork in Peru, researching the effects of micro credits for the empowerment of women. He has renovated his apartment in Lund and sold it, and has started looking for jobs in the international field while writing his master thesis.

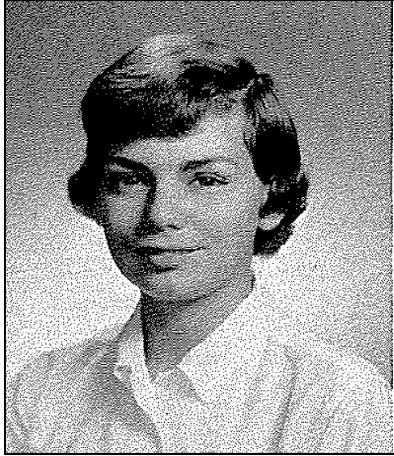
In spite of all problems, **retirement** brought three things Madeleine longed for: no getting up at four in the morning to answer media questions about Iceland, no official documents on her bedside table and no alarm clock. Only books. But little time for reading yet. Most of the time we are busy getting pictures on the wall, curtains and porcelain in place and moving things back and forth.

Overrunning house renovations gave us opportunity to travel much, visiting friends in Denmark and Skåne on the way home from Iceland, as well as Martin’s brother in France and Miriam in London. We also have a refuge in Stockholm in the home of friends, which offers a chance to enjoy excellent theatre and museums. We spent New Year’s up north in Härjedalen, skiing in minus 25 centigrades, enjoying it all the same! However, less fireworks than in Reykjavik or Valparaiso.

We are now heading out into the snow for some cross-country skiing! We hope we will all have a good 2010. Please forgive us for not keeping in better contact due to the reasons above when that is what retirement should be about. We will improve!

Best wishes, Madeleine and Martin

Lynn Tait Gosling



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After 30+ years of living in the Midwest in Wheaton, IL, Bill and I moved to Knoxville, TN in November, '09 and purchased a townhome in a beautiful older development at the western edge of the city. We're just 5 minutes from I-40/I-75, and God has led us to a wonderful church family for this next stage in our lives. While none of our family lives here, we're only a day's drive from Wheaton where our son John and family reside. Others more remote include daughter Jennifer and family in Budapest, Hungary as missionaries; son David and family in Silver City, NM, and daughter Rebecca in the Army, heading overseas to Korea.

Following a period of work after high school, I attended and graduated from nursing school, married in 1965, and lived in New Jersey for 10 years before moving to IL. I gave birth to Jennifer in 1968 and John in 1971; we adopted David in 1973 and Rebecca in 1977.

My work experience was mostly part-time in nursing for 20 years, primarily private care for the terminally ill. I also worked as a wilderness nurse for 15 summers in upstate New York. Due to a visual impairment, I returned to school, culminating in an MSW in 2002, and then primarily working with women in domestic violence.

Grandchildren include three in Hungary, two in Wheaton, one in St. Louis, and one in New Mexico.

Tom Talbott



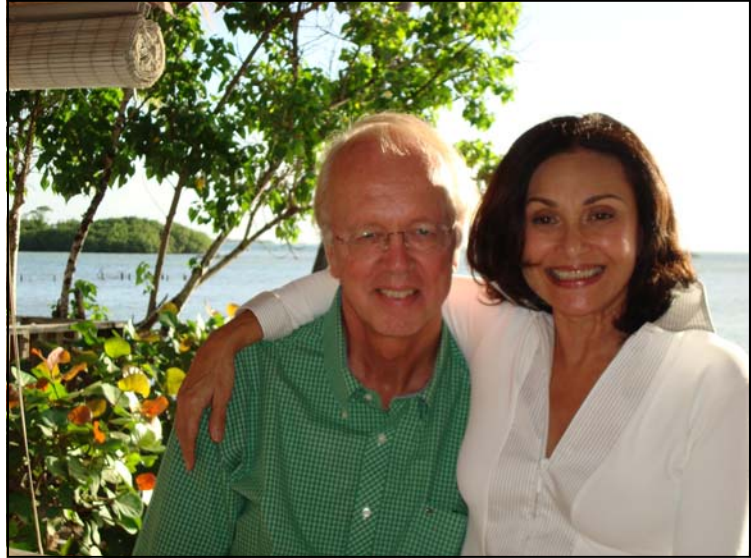
Thomas Talbott
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1960 to 1964 at UConn. 1964 to 1996, Captain, U.S. Army (13 months in South Korea). 1966, sales for Xerox, and oh, by the way, got married in 1967, had a son in 1972, and got divorced in 1974. In 1969, joined Bunker Ramo Corp. and participated in the marketing and sales of a new system to trade OTC stocks, know as NASDAQ. 1969 TO 1995, spent rest of business life in the financial services industry. 26 years commuting to Wall St. Don't miss that at all! A brief respite from work 1995 to 1998. Joined Elderly Housing Management and assumed administrator role of elderly housing facility in Fairfield, CT, providing affordable housing to low income seniors. I'm still there - toughest job I've ever had.

Thomas Tarbox

Tom & Noemi Tarbox
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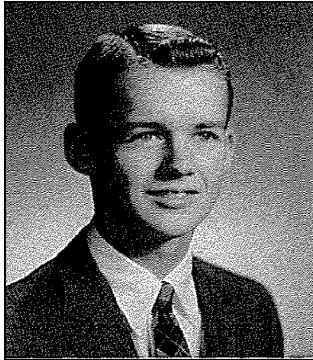
It seems unbelievable that 53 years ago, I finished 9th grade at DJHS and was packed off to Choate. How could so much time have slipped away? What happened to that awkward youth? The calendar says he became an old man, that's what! Actually, I don't feel like an old man, instead, I feel like a young man who's got something wrong with him.

After graduating from Choate, I went to Williams College which I really enjoyed, although I seemed to have spent rather too much time at nearby women's colleges. After Williams, I did my 6 months stint in the US Army Reserves, basically to avoid being drafted for Vietnam. Tall guys like me were bound to be easy targets. Throughout this time, I had an urge to travel and see the world, so upon completing my active duty, I joined Farrell Lines Inc. a private shipping company with world-wide operations. Some of you might remember old Mr Farrell who lived in Tokeneke. Anyway my first stop was a two year tour in Monrovia, Liberia, which I'd been told was probably one of the worst places to spend two years. Nonetheless, it proved to be a fascinating experience, operating smaller vessels along the African coast and up into the interior. This was followed by a posting to Nairobi in Kenya, and then to Johannesburg in South Africa. After about 7 years in Africa, I was sent to Sydney, Australia and finally to London, England for a couple of years. My last few years with Farrell Lines (up until 1990) were spent running operations out of their New York office while living in Riverside, Connecticut. Along the way, I married a Swiss girl in Nairobi, and we had a daughter, Sonia, born in 1979, who now lives in Colorado.

In 1990, I left Farrell Lines and bought a small (a very small) shipping company in Puerto Rico which traded between Puerto Rico and the US and British Virgin Islands. I had to work my tail off, as any of you small business owners may know, but it was very satisfying to be working for myself. I got divorced, and then remarried in Puerto Rico to my wife, Noemi, who was also a small business owner. About 4 years ago we both sold out, and are now happily retired. We've done a lot of boating in this beautiful part of the world, and we travel whenever we start to get a bit "island crazy".

During these 50+ years, I've hardly ever run into any of my Darien classmates, so I'm looking forward to reading everybody else's biography to see what they've been doing. In the meantime, I'll send this off to John Harrington, and hit the beach, for a swim.

Malcom “Mick” Taylor



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Official Navy Biography:

Captain (Ret) Malcolm “Mick” Taylor, USN career as a Navy carrier strike pilot, Landing Signal Officer (LSO), RAG and training command instructor pilot, test pilot and acquisition program manager spanned 28 years, flying the A-7, A-4, AV-8, F-16 and F-18 aircraft with over 5,000 hours and 600 arrested landings. After 19 years in the cockpit, including Operational Test Director, AV-8B OPEVAL and A-4M FOT&E, VX-5 and Developmental Test Pilot for Night Vision Goggles (NGV) and Forward Looking Infrared (FLIR) integration at NAWCWD, China Lake, CA, Mr. Taylor was designated an acquisition professional and ordered to Washington, DC as Night Attack Program Manager and Class Desk at the Naval Air Systems Command.

Significant Washington tours included Assistant Director, Systems Engineering Management Division, NAVAIR, Director, Naval Warfare Architecture and Engineering, SPAWAR and Chief of Staff, Commander, Naval Air Warfare Center Headquarters, NAVAIR.

After retirement in 1993, Mr. Taylor worked as the Director, Aircraft Technologies Group for the Pacific Sierra Research Corporation for three years, leaving industry for civil service to become the Deputy, Warfare Integration and Analysis Department, NAVAIRSYSCOM, Pax River, MD. While at PSR, Mr. Taylor provided program management support to the Joint Strike Fighter (JSF) Requirements Directorate for Modeling, Simulation and Analysis.

At the direction of the Commander, Naval Air Systems Command, Mr. Taylor was ordered to the Pentagon in 2000 as the NAVAIR Liaison to support the Navy QDR Cell. After 9/11 and completion of QDR, Mr. Taylor was detailed by NAVAIR 4.0, Research and Engineering to the Director Air Warfare, as Director, Program, Plans and Analysis, N88W. In that capacity, Mr. Taylor worked closely with N88 Requirements Officers (RO), N81 and NAVAIR to provide capability based assessments to support aviation program and integration analysis. In 2005, Mr. Taylor again supported Navy QDR as the NAVAIR and N88 representative. In 2008 Mr. Taylor reported to the Naval QDR Integration Group and is currently serving in that capacity for N00X.

Mr. Taylor’s educational background includes B.A. from the College of William and Mary, B.S. from the State University of New York, Northwestern University, Kellogg School of Business Executive Course and Defense Systems Management College, Program Managers Course.

Mr. Taylor is married to the former Rita McEvoy. They have three children, Jacquie, Tom, Kristen and twelve grandchildren.

Robert “Bob” Thomas



Robert Thomas (Bob)
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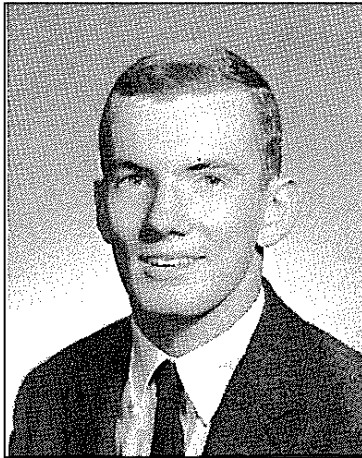


Married to Gail Thompson DHS class of 1961 for 45 years. We have two children and three grandchildren.

Since we have both retired, we enjoy travelling including most of the Baltic countries, Europe, the Mediterranean, Alaska, Hawaii, and most of the Caribbean islands. When not travelling, we enjoy working on crafts (woodworking in my case), gardening and swimming.

Sorry to miss the reunion and hope everyone has a great time.

John Timbers



John Timbers
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203-616-5960

After high school, I graduated from Dartmouth College and Harvard Law School. Between, I attended the University of Edinburgh (in Scotland) on a Rotary scholarship.

For work, for the last 42 years I've been a lawyer focusing on litigation--both for the government and in private practice. For the government, I started off as a law clerk for a federal judge in New York City. Later, I worked as a federal prosecutor, also in New York. In private practice, I was an associate at a large international law firm in New York (Sullivan & Cromwell); a partner in a medium-size New York law firm (Ide & Haigney); and now have my own practice in Stamford.

On the personal side, my wife (of 42 years), Marilyn, grew up in the Boston area, and graduated from Mount Holyoke College. We met between our junior and senior years in college, when we were both summer interns in Washington, D.C.. After marrying, we lived in New York (Brooklyn Heights), then moved to north Stamford, where we raised our family. Our five children have long since left home and are well into their own careers. The oldest, Kate, who lives in Stamford, is a lawyer for the Gartner Group (a computer consulting company). The second, Tracy, lives in New York and is a lawyer for FINRA (formerly the New York Stock Exchange). The third, Ted, is our only son. He lives in New York and is a lawyer for the City of New York. The fourth Kerry, is a graphic designer who splits her time between Salvador (a city in Brazil) and Washington, D. C.. (Kerry's passion is capoeira, a Brazilian martial art/dance form. Among other things, Kerry maintains the United States archive for capoeira and was in Salvador, most recently, [on a government grant] bringing the Brazilian capoeira archive up to speed.) Our fifth child, Betsy, lives in New York, where she is a documentary filmmaker. (Among other things, while in College, Betsy interned for the documentary filmmaker Ken Burns, where she worked on his public television series, "Jazz".) Following family tradition, all four girls attended Dartmouth. The last time we checked, our four were the second-most girls any family has graduated from Dartmouth. (Our son, Ted, broke new ground at Hobart College.)

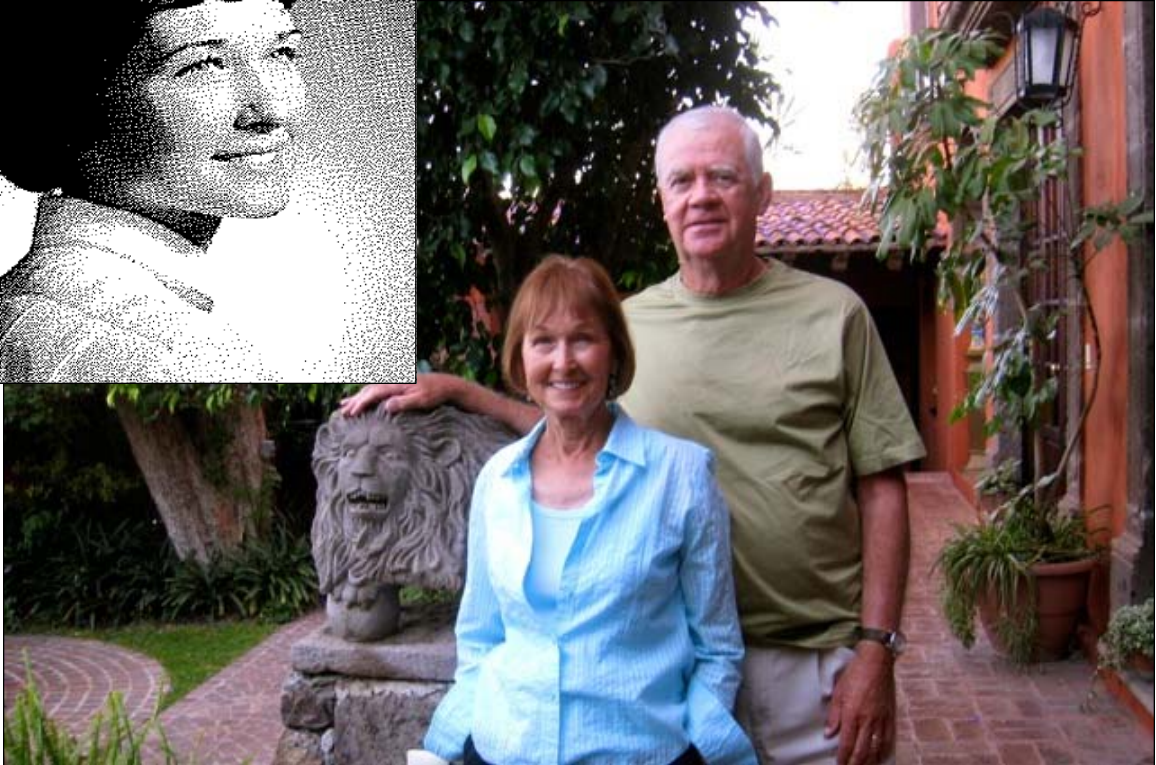
We have two grandchildren--William (who is four) and Kate (who is two). My mother is in good health (at 95 years). My father died in 1994. I spend most of my spare time on volunteer activities, such as one Stamford Charter Revision Commission; two stints as President of the North Stamford Association; and secretary of the Southwestern (Connecticut) Regional Planning Association.

For recreation, I continue to run--trying to "peak" for a road race each week-end. Recently, however, arthritis in an ankle has forced me to cut back to race-walking--where my (diminished) goal is now to finish ahead of at least a few of the slower runners!

Two years ago, Marilyn and I down-sized to Bethel, Connecticut. At about the same time, Marilyn retired (from her job in Human Resources at Xerox). However, I enjoy practicing law and have no intention of retiring in the foreseeable future.

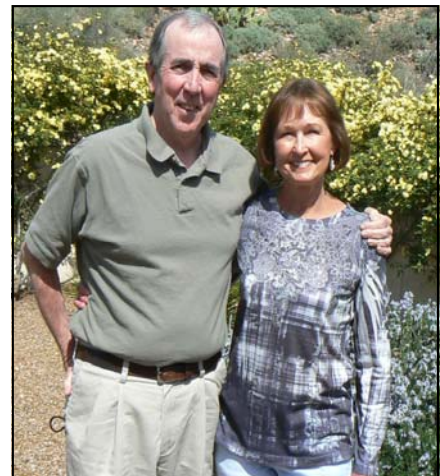
Dana Timmins Leane

Dana Timmins Leane
37197 S. Highland Ridge Dr.
Tucson, AZ 85739
Dana.leanes@yahoo.com



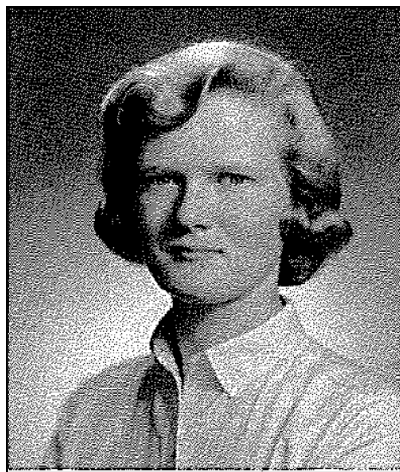
With husband, Steve Leane, April 2010

Husband: Capt. Steve Leane (USCG, ret)
Children: Jeff Leane 47, Karen Leane
43, Jeff Leane 47 (stepson)
Moved to Tucson, AZ 1997



**With John Harrington, who visited
Tucson in March 2010**

Betsey Trotter Chalmers



Betsey Trotter Chalmers
4 Dinghy Court
Salem, SC 29676
864-944-2657
chalmers4@aol.com



After DHS I went to Mount Holyoke and received a Bachelor's Degree in chemistry. Used that degree doing lab work at Smith Kline & French (now GlaxoSmithKline) and the Union Carbide Research Institute. Married the Promotion Manager of the Merv Griffin Show. (Put that in as a tribute to our ancient history.) We have a daughter, Kelly, now 40! Moved to Dallas, PA, better known as "Little D," and then on to Cincinnati, OH. Returned to the work force with a job at Procter & Gamble doing technical information work and became the Manager of Patent Information several years later. In 1984 I was divorced. A good job and the support of my family got me through a difficult time. Two years later I remarried. My husband, David, who also worked at P&G, and I were transferred to Japan in 1989 to help set up a technical center for P&G in the Asia/Pacific region. At the end of that assignment we retired to South Carolina. Sadly, David passed away in 2003. Now my life is filled with visits with grandchildren, travel, golf, bridge, church (trustee), and photography.

Sorry I won't be at the reunion. Am sure all will have a grand time.

Karen Tukeva Giles



Karen Tukeva Giles
5213 Bradford Circle
Dunwoody, GA 30338
770-394-5036
bhgiles@bellsouth.net



After graduating from Bucknell I married and moved to Georgia. We had three children then divorced after 25 years. I went to Georgia State to get a masters in counseling and worked as an academic advisor and career counselor at Georgia Perimeter College. I was remarried in 1998 to Bill Giles. We're now enjoying retirement – traveling as much as possible and spending time with our children and grandchildren all of whom live nearby. Have a great reunion – wish I could be there!

.

Linda Turner Yurof



Linda Turner Yurof
36 Teal Circle
West Dennis, MA 02670
508-394-2367
lindacapecod@comcast.net



I can't believe it has been 50 years. How time flies. I have been blessed with two wonderful children and four grandchildren. Living in a great place, Cape Cod. Life is great!

Jackie Valerie Ronning



Jacqueline Valerie Ronning
3 Russell Lane
Simsbury, CT 06070
860-658-9766
ingjersix@att.net



Husband: Ole Ronning

Children:

Michael Ronning, 37

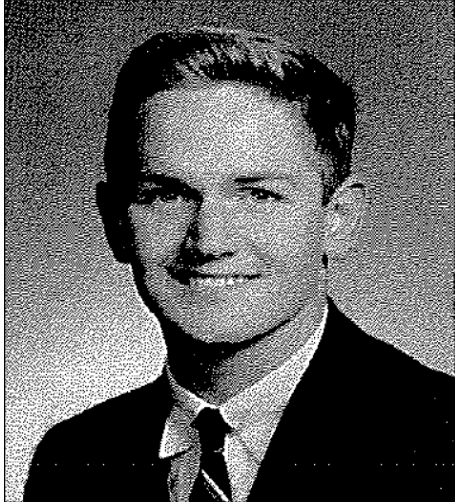
Erik Ronning, 35

Jared Ronning, 28

Granddaughters:

Alyuia, 7; Sophie, 5; and Betsey, 2

Peter E. van der Kieft



Peter E. van der Kieft
10 Spear Street
Rockport, ME 04856
(Mail: PO Box 808, Rockport,
ME 04856)
207-236-3297
pvdK@midcoast.com



From Bump-a-Long Road to Holmes School, to DJHS, to DHS, to UNM, to Mitchell, to Boston University, and to the US Army. Along the way briefs at BBDO Boston and New York; Geer DuBois, New York. Marriage to Marcy Moore, then Christopher and Megan vdK; now Grace Katherine vdK (oh happy day), frequent visits to Darien and Florida; chance meetings with old Darienites and college buddies have been memorable and emotional.

Yes, there've been some Bumps-a-Long the way but life has been good to moi. Any regrets? I don't believe so.

Greatest accomplishment, Moving to the Great State of Maine, "The Way Life Should Be."



Ken Walz



Ken Walz
2618 32nd St.
Santa Monica, CA 90405
310-600-1989
kenwalz@earthlink.net

The following is the text of the business profile that Ken submitted:

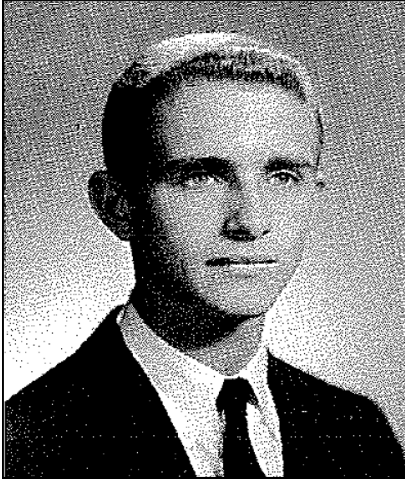
Ken Walz was a music video pioneer. He created and produced some of the first videos to appear on MTV when it was launched in 1981. He has over '100 videos to his credit, including "Girls Just want To Have Fun" for Cyndi Lauper, Billy Joel's "Piano Man" and "The Heart of Rock & Roll" with Huey Lewis. His videos have won prizes at The MTV Music Awards, The American Music Awards, The Billboard Awards and The International Film Festival of New York. He has been widely quoted and interviewed on the subject of music videos in publications such as the Wall Street Journal, TV Guide, Billboard, Variety, Advertising Age, and The New York Times.

Walz later went on to garner acclaim for several comedy specials he produced for HBO, Showtime and Nick-at-Nite. Notable is "Medusa - Dare to be Truthful," a spoof of Madonna's movie "Truth or Dare," starring Julie Brown. Named as one of the four best cable shows of 1991 by The New York Times, "Medusa" was awarded a CableAce and received a grade of A from both People Magazine and Entertainment Weekly. Other comedy specials included four starring comedian Carol Leifer, one of which was nominated for a CableAce.

During the late 1990's, Walz was active in family and children's television, executive producing 52 half-hour programs for Nickelodeon. One series, "The Adventures of Pete & Pete," was picked as 'The "Best of the Tube" by people Magazine and named the "Best Young Teen Show" by TV Guide. "Pete & Pete" won the CableAce for Best Children's Series in 1996. Guest stars included Steve Buscemi, Janeane Garofalo, L.L. Cool J, Bebe Neuwirth and Iggy pop. Walz also developed and produced "Wildside" for Nick, a series about wild animals that was nominated for a CableAce.

Most recently, Walz executive produced a two-hour Christmas movie for the Fox Family channel called "Like Father, Like santa" starring Harry Hamlin, and a half-hour documentary about the Verizon Music Festival for the company's web site. Walz is currently developing two feature films. One is called "Video Killed the Radio Star," that's based on his life during the exciting, heady early days of music videos. The other is "Dreamtective," from a book by Elizabeth Swados, which is about a normal teenage girl who can enter other people's dreams.

Renny Warren

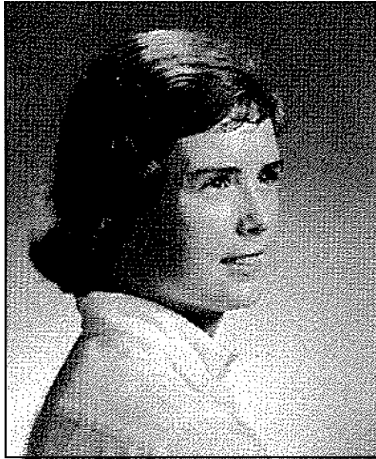


Renny and Susan Warren
16 Fox Hill Lane . Darien, CT
06820
203-655-9122
susanwarren@yahoo.com



After graduating from DHS went o to UCONN to get a B.S. in finance and an ROTC commission as a 2nd. Lt followed by tours in Japan and Hawaii. Met my wife Susan in Hawaii and at the time of the reunion we will have been married 45 years. We have two sons Tim (engaged) and Chris (married), but no grandchildren (that we know of). My business career has consisted of corporate banking at Citibank NY; Treasurer of Phelps Dodge Corp. (copper) NY; CFO Tate & Lyle Inc. (sugar) NY; currently Financial Advisor UBS Stamford. Susan has just stopped teaching ballet after 43 years, has been and remains an adult advisor in Post 53, Darien's nationally recognized emergency medical service run by DHS students and adult advisers. The changes to Darien over the 50 years have been largely for the good and Darien remains a great place to live and raise a family.

Jorie Wasem Nilson



Jorie Wasem Nilson
131 Alpine Dr.
Goleta, CA 93117
805-865-5538
jorienil@mac.com

Before the fall of 1959, I was a wholesome midwestern girl about to enter my senior year at New Trier in Winnetka, Illinois. Then my family moved to Darien and what could have been the worst year of a teenager's life turned out to be the BEST! I owe it all to my fellow classmates - thanks DHS Class of 1960!

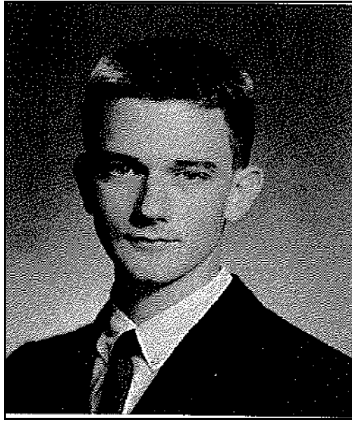
After DHS, one year at Pine Manor, then a year at Katharine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston, a year working in San Francisco, then New York, 6 months of amazing travel throughout Europe, a season of ski-bumming in Aspen, then marriage. Had 2 children (Heather, now living in Boulder with husband, 10-year-old twins and a 6-year-old; and Kelsey, living in Santa Barbara with 17-year-old son and 14-year-old daughter), lived in Greenwich, Washington, D.C., Guatemala, Malawi. Divorced, settled down in Fresno, California to go to nursing school. Married again, had 2 more children (Kjirsti, living in Saudi Arabia where she and her husband teach for Saudi Aramco, also have a 10-month-old son), and Morgan (he's still single at 29, works as a graphic designer in San Diego). Became a nurse practitioner, moved to Mali for 2 years.

Back for a few years, then a divorce.

For the past 22 years since the divorce, I've been working as a family nurse practitioner at University of California Santa Barbara in the student health center. Travelled to about 75 countries, including a delegation of nurses to China and another medical professional group to Vietnam and Cambodia, studying their health care systems. Most recently led a group of nurses/nurse practitioners on a medical mission to Malawi.

NOW I have just retired from UCSB and look forward to spending more time with children, grandchildren, more trips to Saudi Arabia, volunteer work (I'm currently in contact with a group who has a clinic in Haiti and hope to go there either later this year or early next year). I'm really excited about the reunion! Again, thank you all for making my senior year of high school as wonderful as it was!

Tom Weck



Tom Weck
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cell 302-650-3049
balanceguru2@yahoo.com



Here are the twists and turns in my life.

I graduated from Stanford, then two years in the Peace Corps in Ethiopia, then Harvard Business School, and then joined a consulting engineering company engaged in projects in the developing world and lived (in order) in Nigeria, Uganda, Iran, and Yugoslavia (so named at the time). Since all experienced upheavals some time after I left, some of my colleagues have suggested that I had planned them all. My irrefutable evidence to the contrary is that I lacked the intelligence to do so.

After being married for 41 years, I have separated from my wife, and we live in two different locations. I live in Wilmington, DE and always welcome guests. We have four children and six grandchildren (five girls and one boy).

I was with the above noted company (it was really two companies – one USA and one international) for 31 years and was president of the USA Company for about 15 years. Fundamental differences between the most senior partner and me developed and lead to my departure. I had made the mistake (which someone a long time before had cautioned me to never make) of falling in love with my company, so the departure was a downer leading to depression for which I needed treatment.

In another sense, however, my unplanned departure was fortuitous. My oldest son had just invented a physical core-stability training device (BOSU Balance Trainer) and wanted me to be his partner. We launched the company guerilla style (no advertising), and it gradually took off. We are now moving toward two million units sold. He has invented two more devices and two training protocols and all are doing well or have promise to do so.

Then my second son wanted to start an Internet Company that tuned up websites and wanted me to partner with him (provide capital and business advice). The company did well in terms of building a very large client base, but was basically only covering its costs at the time it was sold. By luck, this was in the middle of the dot-com bubble, and it seemed to make no difference if you were making money as long as you showed promise by having a large client base. He (with a total of five partners) sold it for a fortune. By way of comparison, today I think the company probably could not be sold if it were at the same level of development now as it was when it was sold.

Subsequently, my second son started a job search Internet Company (Simply Hired). He has left the company (in good hands) to start a third with me (in its Beta phase), StoryJumper. And then he

(Continued on page 147)

Weck (cont.)

and I alone have started a children's book publishing company, Lima Bear Press. It has met with acclaim by those who bought the books, but the number who bought the books was so small that I would like to keep it at the adjective level – small. We are now re-launching the effort – I have engaged the services of six women who collectively know how the children's book business works, and we are close to bringing the existing and one new book to market assuming that my marketing director can line up a national independent book distributor. She has three in mind, and we will be approaching them with a proposal in one-two months. We have nineteen books in various stages of being written and illustrated (including half only conceptual at this point).

Then my third son, with one partner, asked me to participate in launching his business, HIC Consulting, which specializes in computer network security consulting and the peripherals attached thereto. I helped them in the capital requirements and the business end of the business, but know so little about the technical aspects of his business (his mother knows even less) [that is, neither of us has a clue. I tried reading a manual that he was reviewing for a certification test, and I was lost mid-way through the first sentence] that I think he is beginning to wonder about his parentage. If there were not distinct look-alike evidence, I think that by now he would have asked if he were adopted.

My daughter is a photo editor for the major newspaper in New Jersey (has a one-year old daughter) and now wants me to help her launch a wedding, etc. photography business. She is also writing some books that Lima Bear Press intends to publish.

Then my true love – writing. I never knew I even liked to do it for a long time. Mr. Adams' class was challenging, my college freshman English teacher made it agony, and Harvard made it cruel and unusual punishment.

But then for reasons that are inexplicable, I decided to try my hand at what every beginning writer sets out to do – write the great American novel. My first effort was embarrassing. The novel ended on page 10 – that is, I didn't know what else to say even though I had said nothing and had made it boring to boot.

But then I contracted a serious case of 'writer's virus' for which there is no known cure. The only way to alleviate symptoms is to keep writing. I managed to have two books published that received good reviews but were a far cry from best-sellers and therefore produced little income (which did not bother me – if I had to choose between having a million sold and making no money vs. one thousand sold and making a ton of money, I would have opted for the one million).

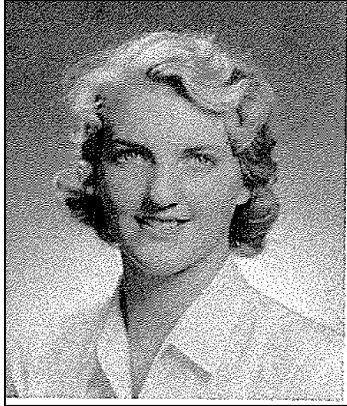
I have now written two more novels that, if published, will come out with under a penname, and two screenplays under my name. I have an agent for my screenplays. We have had one near miss, but as was made eminently clear in the consulting business, a near miss counts for nothing. But I will continue to write because I cannot not write for reasons stated above.

I study French regularly and take lessons because I love the language. I took acting lessons in New York City for four years mainly because I wanted to see how hard it was and how well I could do. It is hard and though I worked very hard, I could never make it as an actor. When people asked why I was spending so much time on this, I decided that the best answer was to say that if one of my screenplays ever went to the silver screen, I would like to play one of the minor parts. Fortunately this answer sufficed because I did not have another one that made much sense.

I try to keep physically fit with swimming, ballroom dancing, walking and working out on the BOSU every day. Health-wise, I have been lucky with one exception. I had a rare vocal chord problem that required four general surgeries over about two years with voice therapy afterwards. I am about back to normal in terms of breathing and voice. In terms of what many others have gone through, I would have to say that I still have been fortunate, but if asked about this during my acute phase, I probably would have had a different answer. As a side note, my non-acting career is thus probably over. My surgeon operates on movie stars and major New York Metropolitan Opera singers who develop voice problems. After my third operation, I ask him: "If I were a major Metropolitan Opera singer, what would you advise me given my condition." With no more than a blink of the eye he responded: "I would suggest you get into management."

A good note to end on.

Lynda Weed Johnson



Lynda Weed Johnson
4 Alinda Close
Dural, N.S.W. 2158
Australia
61 2 9652 2049
thenewfyjohnsons@bigpond.com

As you may recall when I was at DHS I was a very shy, reserved, extremely tall and athletic girl. However, University changed all that and although I remained very tall, it brought me out of my shell and by senior year I ended up being President of the Student Body. From there I went to work for Citibank in NYC where I was involved with the International Division. It was to be the start of my travelling days as it was there that I found my wings and ultimately ended up Downunder where I have remained for the past 40 years.

Australia is my home in every sense of the word. I have had a varied career from running IBM Australia's 100% and Golden Circle Clubs to Head of Personnel for a large legal firm to Director of a Coal Mining Company and, now, in my semi retirement I am a Director of a small Stockbroking Company. That concludes the working side of my life.

Within that time frame, I met and married a truly wonderful Australian who taught me to believe in myself and together we forged a wonderful partnership in business and in life. We had 26 years of sheer happiness before he was taken from me by a massive heart attack. I lost the love of my life in 30 seconds.

But life goes on and I'm still trying to fulfill our goals and ambitions. I continue to rescue and raise money for animal refuges as well as work for the preservation of endangered wild animals. This along with various fund raising activities for medical research, The Flying Doctor Service and Guide Dogs keeps me busy.

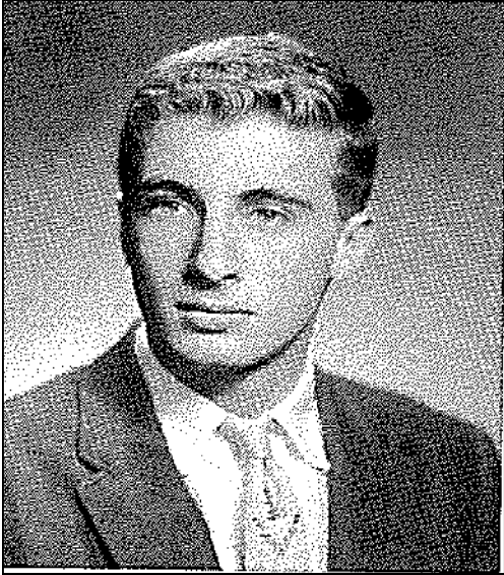
As for leisure, I have been fortunate to have been able to travel throughout this magnificent world and travelling is by far my favourite pastime. The many years of sport, not to mention age, have taken their toll on my joints so I can no longer leap over tall buildings in a bound, however, I still swim and surf.

I mainly reside in Sydney but have a 'humpy' (cottage) by the sea in Far North Queensland not far from Port Douglas. Should any of you find yourselves in the land of Oz, you are always welcome to join me here. Since leaving DHS, only one member of our class has managed to come to my Sydney home so if you need directions, ask Bill Schildnecht. Thanks to Janet I have made contact with a few of you via email and hope a few more of you will write and tell me all about the Reunion.

I would so love to be at the 50th Reunion and I wish you all a great weekend and will raise a glass or 3 in your honour. I salute the DHS Class of 1960 and I often think of you and miss you.

Cheers, Lynda Weed Johnson

Lyle Wendell



Lyle S. and Kathleen Wendell
3948 Brampton Island Ct. S.
Jacksonville, FL 32224
904-223-6744
lylewin@aol.com



1. University of Colorado.
2. Bryant University.
3. U.S. Navy
4. Three children, a boy, two girls
5. Six grandchildren. All boys.
6. Was a stockbroker for 26-plus years. Retired in 2006.
7. Play golf and travel all over the world.
8. Married for 25 years to Kathleen (second marriage).

William J. “Tony” Woodin



Tony & Joanna Woodin
58 Goodwin Circle
Hartford, CT 06105
860-308-2614
woodinwj@yahoo.com



Hard to believe how time has flown. I am proudest of my marriage to Joanna and our two daughters. I spent most of my working career in manufacturing with way too many relocations. We eventually settled in Elmira, NY, where in 1999, we sold our little company and retired. Our lives since then are defined by our sailboat, and our four grand children, with a little travel thrown in.

I extended my hockey career after Hamilton College by spending a number of years as an American Hockey League linesman.

Bob Zangrillo

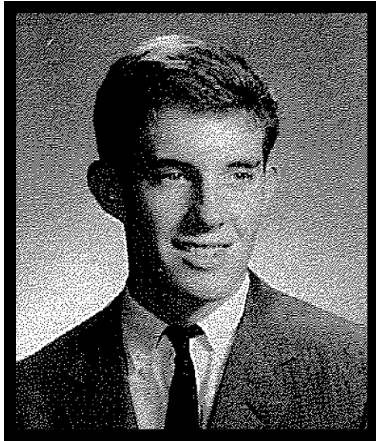


Robert Zangrillo
11 Inwood Pl.
Norwalk, CT 06850
203-847-8625
rzangrillo@aol.com

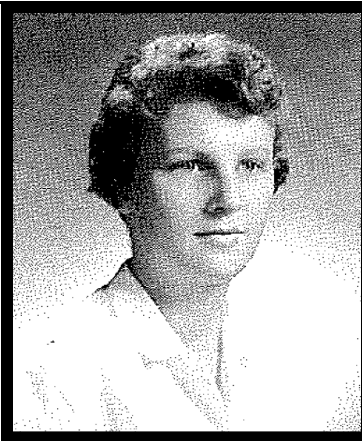


The first class to graduate in the new high school (1960)k. Happily married for 46 years. Two children. Son Bob, 46 years old, with three girls, ages of 14, 13, and 11. They live in California. Son Todd, 40 years old, lives in Norwalk. Both boys are very successful in business. I'm semi-retired from the Sport Shop. Now trying real estate in Darien, for about five years. Love my golf, but not getting any better.

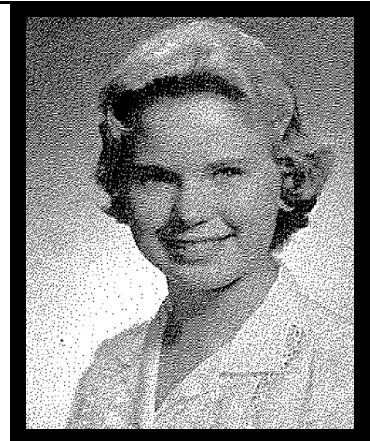
IN MEMORIAM



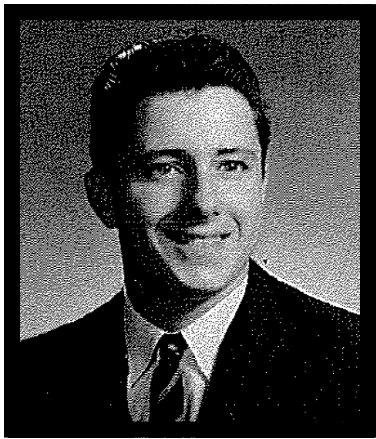
Thomas Abercrombie
April 21, 2004



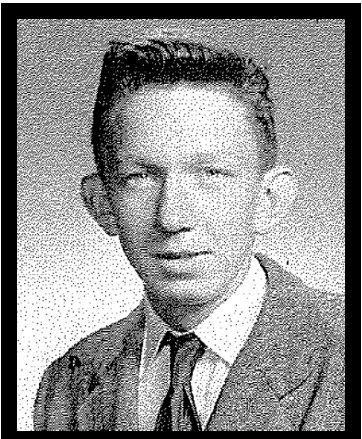
Sandra Blattner Lockwood
July 22, 2005



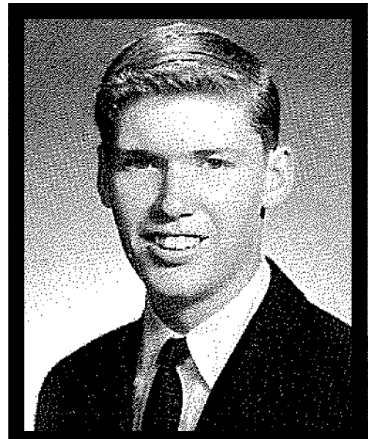
Lynn Cogburn Fancher
November 22, 2003



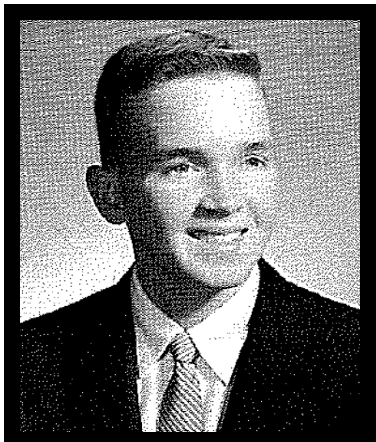
Howard Dayton
April 24, 1994



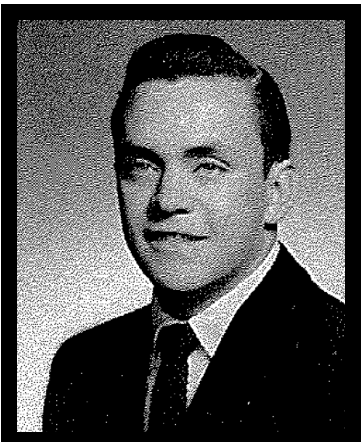
Richard Delinski
April 15, 1996



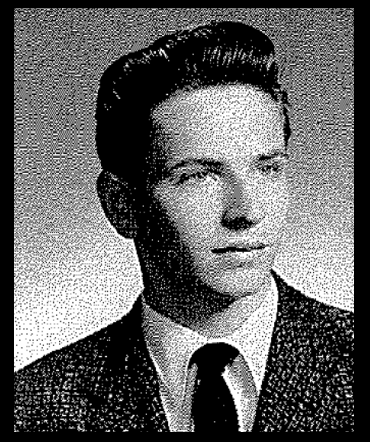
Hugh Duffield
January 29, 2008



Dixon Fletcher
August 20, 1995

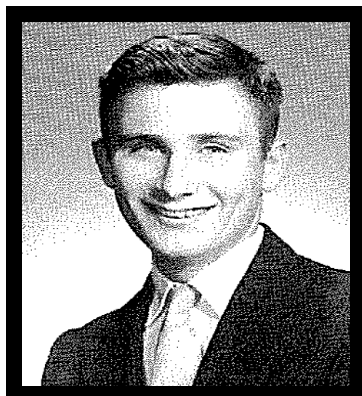


Jesus "Chris" Fumega
August 18, 2003

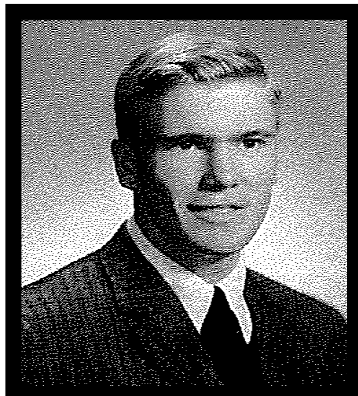


John Galaba
August 18, 2009

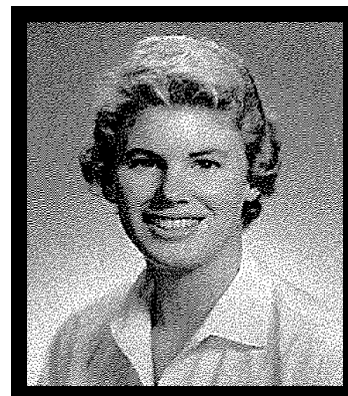
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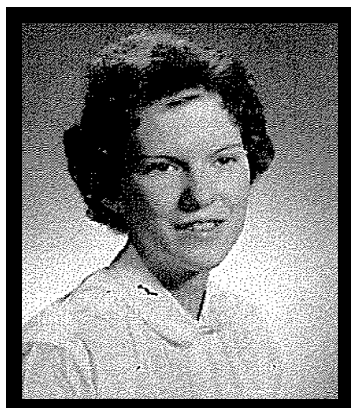
Ronald Greenwood



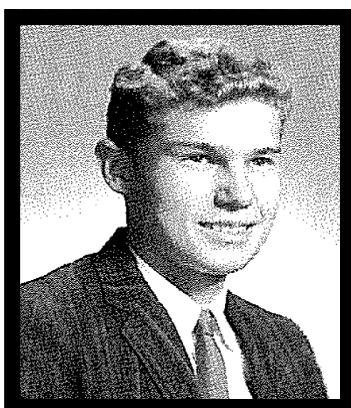
John Haines



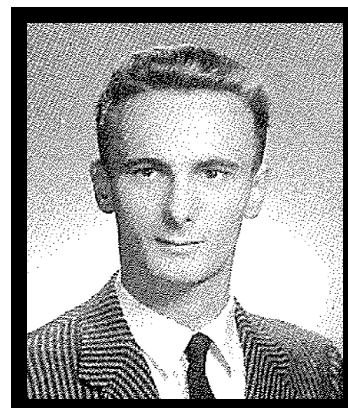
Jane Heath Donahue
June 9, 2009



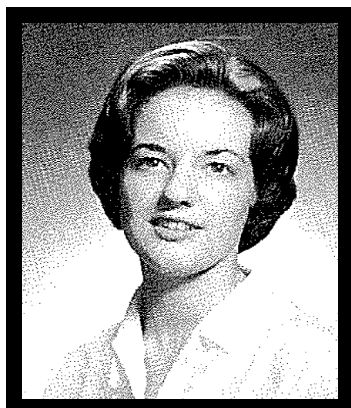
Ann Heggie
February 12, 1998



Kirk Johnstone
October 1981



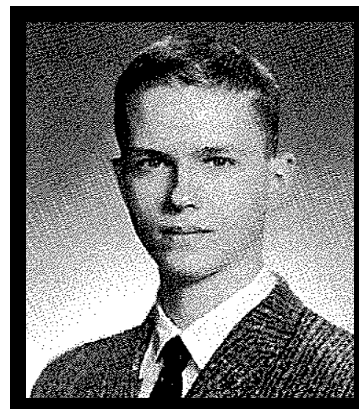
Glenn Kidd



Linda Lewis
April 1, 2010

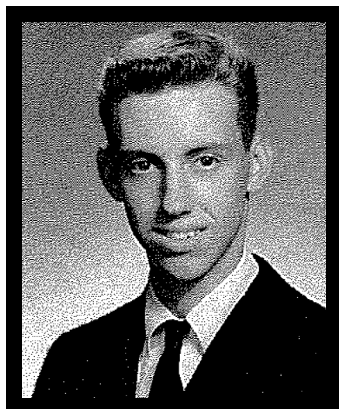


Nancy Marshall

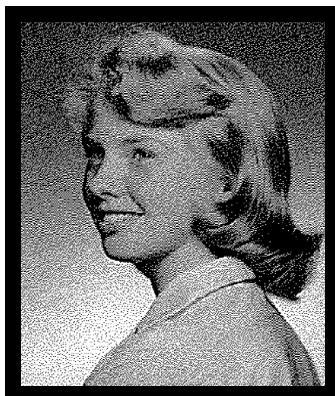


Bruce Moorman
September 19, 1993

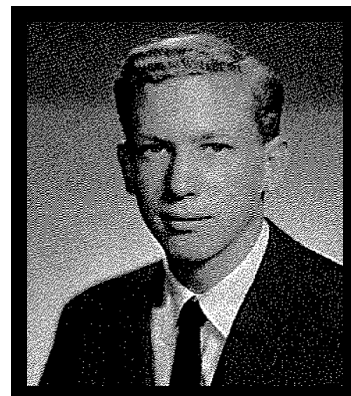
IN MEMORIAM



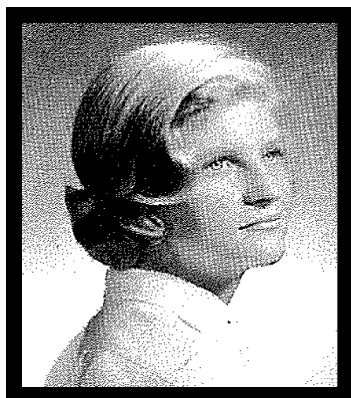
Russell "Rusty" Patrick
January 29, 2009



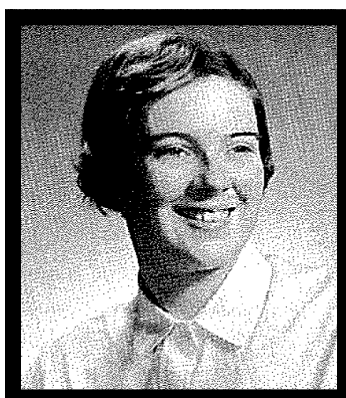
Martha Peterson Mihalko
November 19, 2007



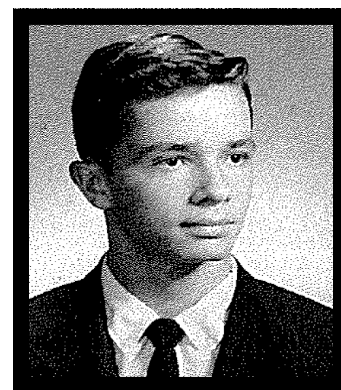
John Sammis
May 1, 2006



Mary Louise Schnackel Jordan



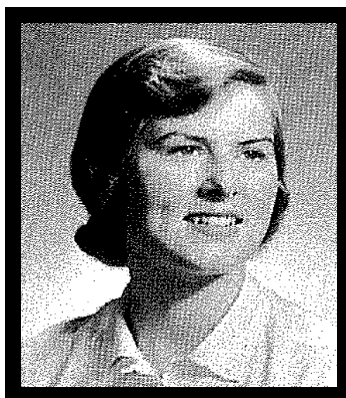
Brigid Shaughnessy Marvel



Louis Siemering
August 24, 2008



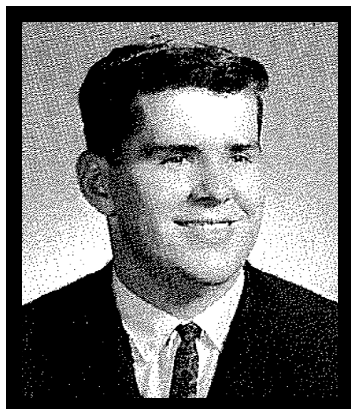
Robert Sludock
January 1983



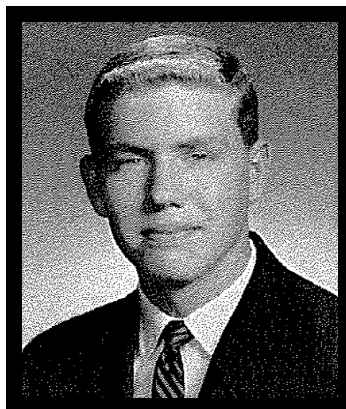
Deborah Streeter Beck

Richard "Rick" Swenson
July 5, 2001

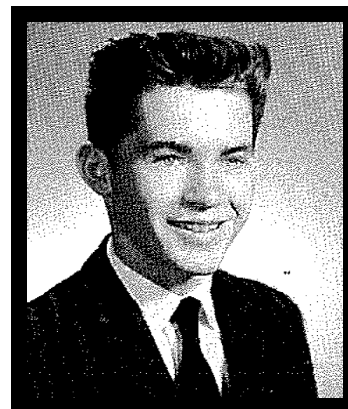
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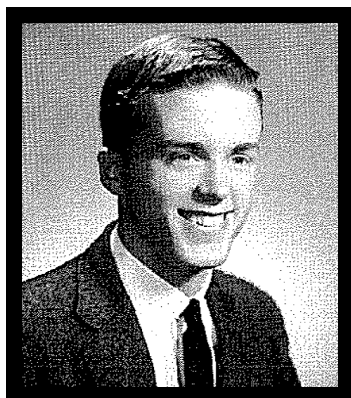
Henry Dudley Taft
June 2, 2002



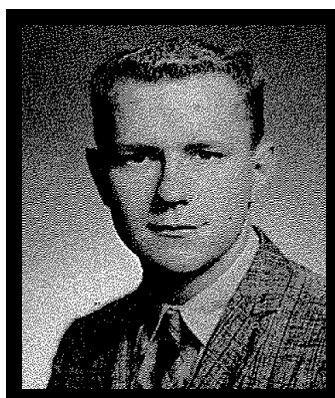
Charles Talbott
December 1978



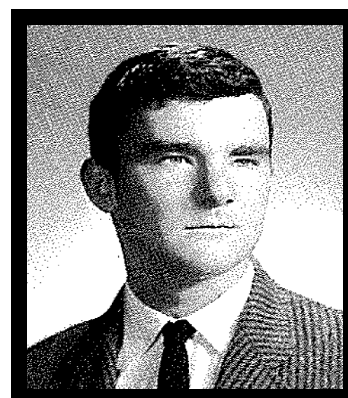
David Toms
July 1966



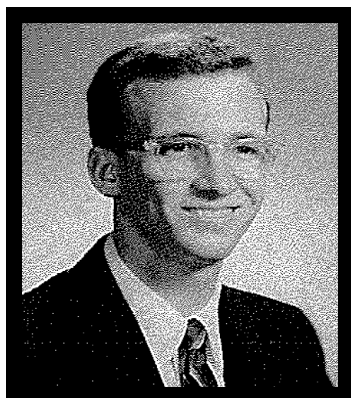
Timothy Tousey
November 3, 2005



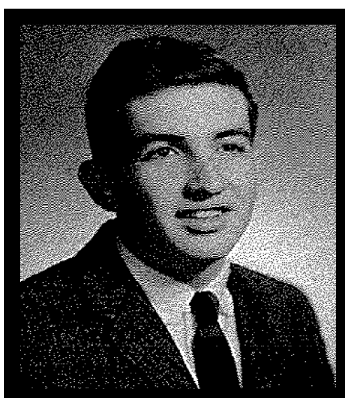
Richard Van Haasteren
July 1997



David White
November 17, 2009



Andrew Wynn
January 29, 1997



John Yanik

The Class of 1960 Remembers Mr. Peebles, one of our great teachers at Darien High.

On June 30, 2009, Robert W. Peebles, a history and government teacher at Darien High, who went on to a distinguished career in education, passed away. A classmate saw the obituary notice and posted it on to an e-mail network, set up and maintained by Janet Smith Slimak and which has been instrumental in keeping our classmates in touch. Within days, there was an outpouring of memories of a great teacher being exchanged by his grateful students. One of them, Val Hawkins, who had become a friend of the Peebles family and lived near them in the Washington, DC, area, contacted his widow and told her about the postings. At her request, Val spoke at the service held for Mr. Peebles. His address follows:

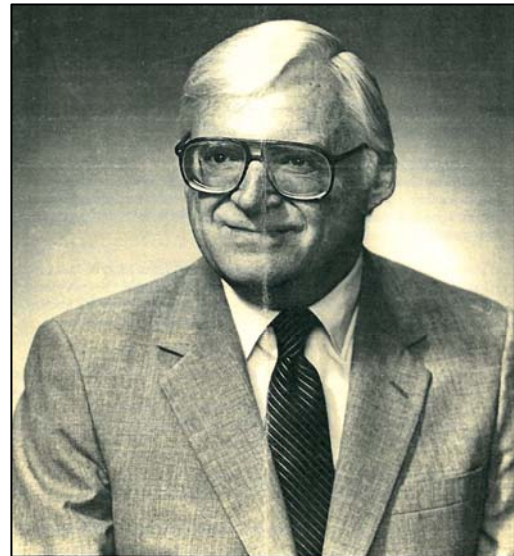
A Tribute from DHS Class of 1960 to Robert W. Peebles at his Memorial Service July 12, 2009, Delivered by Val Hawkins.

I am sincerely honored that Betty Peebles has asked me to convey this tribute as a former student today. Most of you have known Bob Peebles as this incredible pioneering educator and Superintendent of Alexandria Schools since the 1980's. I am here representing the Darien High School Class of 1960.

Fifty years ago this summer my family moved to Darien, Connecticut and in the fall Mr. Peebles became my homeroom and History Teacher. He was 33 - 34 years old and had not yet achieved his PHD to become Dr Peebles. I can say without question that in my 4 years of high school, 4 years of college and 2 years of graduate school --- he was absolutely hands down the best teacher I ever had! He was truly an awesome teacher who left a profound and lasting impression on all of us who were fortunate enough to have him as a teacher.

Our class for the last 10 years has become connected on the Internet - so when one of our classmates spotted his Obituary on July 3rd and posted it for our crowd to see, the reaction was immediate! The outpouring of remembrances sent by my classmates within a few hours from all over the country was amazing and wonderful. Many from people who had had no contact with our beloved teacher in 50 years - - - I would like to share a few delightfully special comments and thoughts with you today:

FROM NANCY OGDEN PREVITE: Mr. Peebles taught US History and Problems of Democracy. I remember he wrote in my yearbook "Stop talking, Nancy". Can you



**Robert W. Peebles
September 5, 1925 - June 30, 2009**

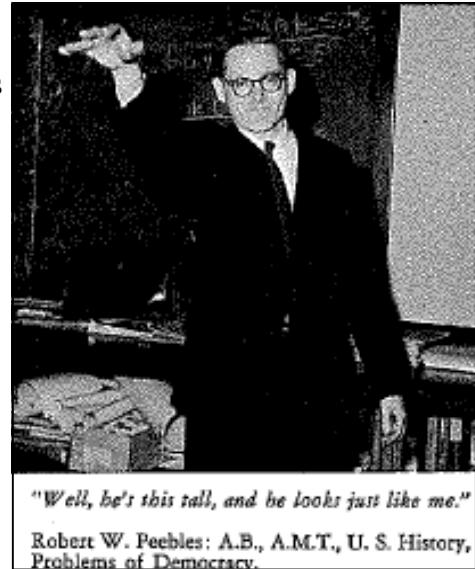
(Continued on page 157)

Mr. Peebles Tribute (cont.)

believe that?

FROM JOHN HARRINGTON: I think he was the best teacher in Darien High. In fact, he might have been one of the best teachers I ever had anywhere. He exposed us to political thinkers and philosophers that students from other places never knew about till they were college juniors or seniors. And just the nicest guy as well. I stayed in touch with him into the 70's.

FROM JOAN MURRAY MARTIN: I had Dr. Peebles in Problems of Democracy and absolutely loved him. He walked back and forth across the front of the room jingling coins in his pocket. I especially remember one time when Bob Stringer was whispering or passing a note to Susie Goodale and Dr. Peebles bent down, took off one of his loafers and tossed it at Bob. Bob (captain of the football team) was quick and caught the shoe. We all paid careful attention for the rest of the class. I met Dr. Peebles again when he was superintendent in Stamford. I was staffing a State Dept of Education meeting/hearing on school desegregation. Most of the speakers said that they were in favor of school desegregation but had multiple reasons why it couldn't be done in their district - NOT DR PEEBLES! He and Dr. Adams our English teacher were tied for my favorite teacher. Both made you think. You couldn't get by just spewing back what was in the book.



FROM BONNIE SEIPT: I remember him vividly from Junior year American History. In an effort to create informed and responsible adults, he quizzed us every Monday morning on the front page of the NY Times and the first two pages of the Times Week in Review. It seemed awful at the time but it must have worked, I still read them!

FROM SHEILA PATAKY YOUNGBLOOD: My favorite memory of Mr. Peebles was that he required that we read the NY Times Sunday News in Review section and I believe we had a quiz every Monday. It was tough and have ended up reading it ever since ... even in Montana the last 30 years.

FROM LYNN MILLER DENNIS: I had him for history. He used to stand in the back of the class and throw chalk against the black board to wake us up! Not my favorite subject...

FROM SHEILA PATAKY YOUNGBLOOD: Great story ... he was 'over the top' ... a leader for the time ... a mere 50+ years ago.

FROM BILL BAKER: So he was only 34 our Senior year. I remember him as a little old man.....what do you think? (of course to most 17 year olds, anyone over 30 seems old)

FROM NAN BUCK GING: Because of this teacher I became a liberal (he used to jump on his desk at Darien High school and sing the tune from The Music Man and say, "Are certain words creepin' into your vocabulary.....words like SWELL, and So's your old man.....and LIBERALism ?" Mr. Peebles was a huge influence in my life as our

(Continued on page 158)

Mr. Peebles Tribute (cont.)

Problems of Democracy teacher. Thanks for sending this. What a guy he was!

FROM CAROL CLARK: I had him for Problems of Democracy in my Senior year. He is one of the very few teachers that left an impression on me!

Someone posted a photo from our yearbook that captured Bob at one of our dances talking with Classmate Bill Dolan wearing what today might be considered a politically incorrect mask with the caption "Mr Peebles and fellow Liberal discuss politics."

Last November, I was deeply touched and flattered to receive from him in the mail an autographed copy of his book, *School Desegregation, a Shattered Dream*. A very thoughtful kind gesture from a man that I so tremendously admired and respected.

***MR PEEBLES, DR PEEBLES,
BOB - - - WONDERFUL
TEACHER, HUMAN BEING and
FRIEND - - - - -***

***From your Darien High School Class of 1960 - - - You INSPIRED US, WE
LOVED YOU, WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU!***



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Pictures from the Reunion



**John Fatherly, DHS Student Council President, 1960,
and Nicole Granath, DHS Community Council President, 2011**



Classmates touring Darien High and visiting classes on Monday, October 4

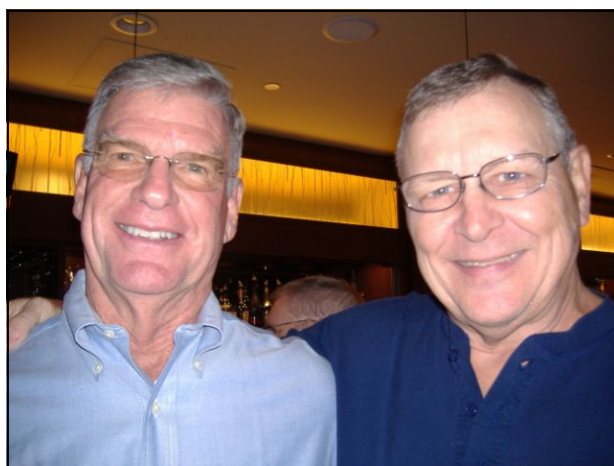
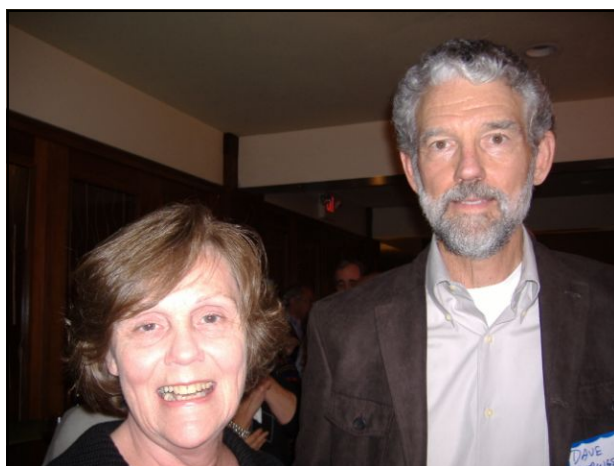
Pictures from the Reunion

Friday, October 1



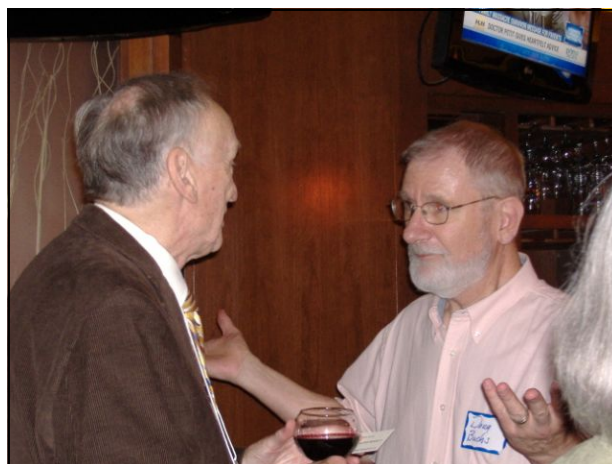
Pictures from the Reunion

Friday, October 1



Pictures from the Reunion

Friday, October 1



Pictures from the Reunion

Saturday Afternoon, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Saturday Afternoon, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



The Class of 1960 - 2010 Version

Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



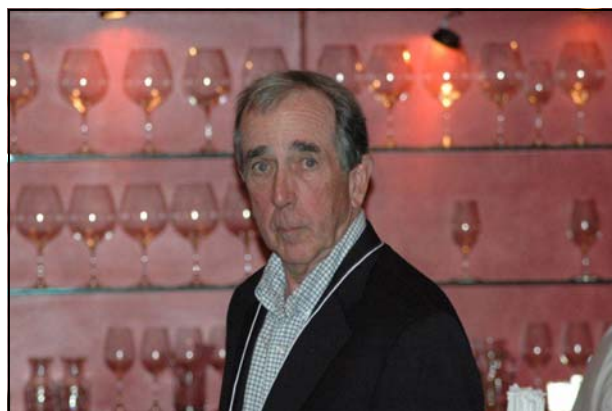
Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Dinner-Dance, October 2



Pictures from the Reunion

Sunday, October 3



Pictures from the Reunion

Sunday, October 3

