



HARVARD CLASS OF 1947

WINTER 2015

PERMANENT
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Dear Classmates, Wives, Children, Grandchildren, Great-Grandchildren and Friends,

There are two major stories. The new building where the old Fogg Museum stood is now a modern single building which houses all three previous museums. It was completed and opened in November. The second is that the Harvard football team went undefeated this year. Bill Maher, long a Harvard football fan, put his feelings into words which carry his emotions and are praised and accepted by his colleagues as "no one else has been able to express it better."

Here is Maher's report:

"Sid Greeley, Bill Maher, Ben Soble and Norm Wholley attended the 131st Harvard-Yale Game sitting together in Harvard Stadium on Saturday, November 22. Harvard beat Yale for the eighth year in a row, winning the Ivy League championship for the 16th time and capping an undefeated season. The support and energy of the sold out crowd for the Harvard football team was amazing, ending when thousands of Harvard fans rushed the field after Harvard secured the win 31 to 24 with the go ahead touchdown. As friends and members of '47 we enjoyed watching the Game together, very much thankful for our ability and effort to attend and proud to be part of the 10,000 men of Harvard who gained victory over old Eli."

We held the fall luncheon at Wellesley College, hosted by **Bill Maher** and attended by **Polly Cowen, Bob Dodson, Pat and Sid Greeley, Eliot Gordon, Alice and Bill Hennessey Jean and Ernie Howell, Kate and Frank Mahony, Tom O'Donnell, Rose and Myke Simon, Thelma and Ben Soble, Anngie and Bill Tyler, and Norm Wholley.**

Bill Maher, our treasurer, requests Class dues for 2015, still thirty dollars, be sent to:

William Maher, P.O. Box 1152, North Falmouth MA 02556

CLASS NOTES AND CLASSMATES' LETTERS

Jack Palmer

Dear Myke,

Please change my address in Class of 1947 records to:

575 Osgood Street Apt. 531
North Andover, MA 01845

My apologies if you already have this. I think I have successfully communicated the change to the College Alumni Office.

“In re your e-mail address, it is a long time since I have seen the formulation ‘4749’ used. Yes, I was one of those who started freshman year in June 1943, Adams House (see the recollection "Pete Seeger" in the summer Newsletter). I graduated in June 1949.

Thank you so much for your fine work on the Newsletter.”

John (Jack) Palmer

Martin Mayer

You can add my name to those who do look at what Class of '47 puts out. A more or less news item is that Brookings has renewed my status as a non-resident Guest Scholar. It's meaningless, but indicates I am still alive--”.

Art Sherrill writes that he is now living in Shell Point Village Retirement Community, 300 Nautilus Court. “Always have enjoyed my Harvard Connection through V-12, Naval ROTC and, after overseas Naval Service, HBS in 1949.”

Allen Chirls sent in his May-November address, 306 Smith Manor Blvd., West Orange, NJ 07052, and his December to April address: 7320 Clunie Pl., No.13901, Delray Beach, FL 33446.

Jack Edwards wrote in his very legible handwriting a compliment and a caution, “I like the Email newsletter and the one in print. I read both with interest. You may know how memory works at our age.”

Bill Maher writes:

Congratulations to you and Rose on an outstanding Summer 2014 Class Newsletter. I think email format is a plus, easy to read in a smooth flowing way. Thanks for honoring Emily, she was a stickler for setting a nice table at our class events, as Rose kindly noted. Fewer and fewer classmates are paying dues. To what extent does the email format of newsletter reduce the cost of same?"

ED. Business Editor **Ben Soble** has investigated your question. As a result this issue is sent by e-mail.

Warner Berthoff's letter

"Dear Myke Simon

This is by way of joining in the response you guys got to the question of continuing our class's report. A contribution to your next number follows:

"Retired now for twenty-five years, I continue to write the odd review or essay, almost all for the Sewanee Review, which proudly styles itself the oldest U.S. literary quarterly in continuous publication. The editor is very loyal to former contributors; the average age of reviewers and essayists in any one issue is well over eighty - some continuing well into their nineties. Over the past few years I've published an account of my WWII experience in the military government of Okinawa, also a narrative of a hitchhiking trip I made the summer after our graduation in 1947 through the upper South; a memoir of my friendship with the distinguished critic Frank Kernode in his American visits, including an afternoon game at Fenway Park; plus reviews of the writers Franz Kafka and Edmund Wilson. Forthcoming a summary biography of a neglected writer, Margaret Terry Chandler, born and brought up in Rome and author of two books on her European and American life - a friend of, among others, Henry James, Henry Adams, Theodore Roosevelt, Edith Wharton; she married a Harvard classmate of Roosevelt, who was godfather to the last of her eight children. Otherwise I take it easy, read, root for the Red Sox, and enjoy summers - canoeing on the Westport River in southern Massachusetts. The great advantage of Westport is that you don't have to cross a bridge to get there.

Myke, we may be, on the whole, as members of the class of 1947, an endangered species. But it's good to know that a certain number of us remain alive and - however feebly - kicking."

Warner

A very sad message from an old friend: We grieve to print it.

Nan Robinson, wife of **Dave Robinson**, died peacefully last November. They had been married 59 years, had two children and six grandchildren. Nan started working in Washington part-time in 1966, when she became the speech writer for Bob Wood, the Undersecretary of HUD. In 1970 she began part-time commuting from New York as Assistant to the President of the

University of Massachusetts. In 1973, she became full-time Vice President for Planning (and worked successfully to get the Kennedy Library to UMass), then was Deputy Commissioner of Higher Education for the State of Connecticut from 1978-81, and Vice President of the Rockefeller Foundation from 1981-90. Although in addition, she had been a Board member of five non-profit organizations, she was proudest of her family, and her role taking care of and inspiring them.

Note from **Martin Bookspan**

Hi Myke,
Great to hear from you and to have your news.

As to my sending in Class dues: After an Arab terrorist addressed the Harvard community without a representative of civilized humanity on hand to rebut the calumny of his position, I wrote to President Faust asking for an explanation of this gross violation of human rights. After a month passed without some kind of response from her, I wrote her a second letter telling her that the University has seen the last nickel of any financial contribution from me.”
I'm afraid I have to include Class dues in that stand.

Marty Bookspan

And now a letter from **Eason Cross**

“I roomed with Carl Lindblad in Kirkland in the V-12. I recall that he had memorized the words to: “Everything's up-to-date in Kansas City,” an example of Hammerstein's mastery of the kind of rhyme that Carl was Master of.

In regards to the last word of the last line of the poem you printed, the word is ‘derrière.’ To the typist who transcribed the poem, he needs to repeat his French course.

I fancy myself a composer of doggerel but Carl was the King!

I am currently in the publishing phase of a new book, sort of a professional memoir but with a Message, titled, "Form Follows....Fancy?"

Diana and I moved into "Greenspring", an Erickson facility for the elderly and infirm. I had two minor strokes which left me with halting speech. Otherwise, I'm in fair shape for 88. I drove back from Williamstown MA—in one run. My daughter Susan is Curator of MASS MoCA in nearby N.Adams and mother of my granddaughter at age 2. My eldest grandchild is 31!

Usually, every 5 years we attended reunions, as there was a mini-reunion concurrently with classmates and wives who were old friends. The 65th was a different matter; too many of the group couldn't attend for one reason or another that it wasn't worth the trip to Cambridge. I envy those who live in Greater Boston!” Eason Cross

Bill Feuer sent us this story:

“For many years we have had a subscription to the Geffen Theater in Beverly Hills and in the past five years or so we have been sitting next to a very nice couple, but never conversed with them, just a nod to them when we took our seats. Last August, we were at a performance of ‘Rapture, Blister, Burn’ starring Amy Brenneman. I had met Amy before at one or more of our local Harvard Club Meetings. At intermission I heard the lady sitting beside us say that she had gone to school with Amy’s mother. I couldn’t help but say, ‘So did I.’ We struck up a conversation and she mentioned that she had gone to Radcliffe. ‘What year’, I asked? To my amazement, ‘Class of 1947.’ We traded phone numbers and have been having dinner with Isabelle Fox and her husband Bob before every theatre performance since then.”

Stan Wardwell

Myke, “The recent issue of the class newsletter really hit home, in particular the letter from Betsy Freeman whom I met with her husband and children, at our fiftieth reunion. I haven’t contributed to the newsletter except through an occasional check to the class. That’ll change effective immediately! By snail mail I’ve sent Bill Maher \$30 for my dues.

I’m attaching my “Life and Times...” to this e-mail. It may be too long so don’t hesitate to edit it as you wish. I echo Betsy’s appeal that the newsletter continue to be published. No question it’s a chore but it appears to be a labor of love.”

ED ‘Life and Times’ is too long to put into this issue but I expect Stan will be happy to send you a copy.

Life is a cabaret, old chum!
Live, love, laugh and be happy!”
stan.wardwell@gmail.com

Harris Cohen

Hi Mike,
I noted the absence of an obit on **Bob Marcus**.

Bob and I met in the early days of the V-12 and kept in touch. For many years he also lived in Montclair NJ where we maintained an ongoing game of cribbage. He moved to San Francisco about 35 years ago and visits were infrequent but we did manage to spend many overnights together whenever one of us was on the opposite coast. And, of course, there was always cribbage and an occasional game of pinochle including Bob's uncle **Howie Arbetter**, also one of our classmates. Bob was a collector of Mexican art and had a superb collection and might have

donated some to Harvard. He was a great friend, a great person and successful executive. I miss not being able to pick up the phone and talk to him.

Renee and I continue to live in the house we bought 47 years ago and recently added a stairlift initially to bring groceries upstairs from the basement but lately, after my bout with congestive heart failure, for me to get upstairs. Today for the first time I was able to walk the mile downtown and back for the first time this year. ED. The only thing that our doctors seem to agree is that as we grow older, walking will keep us going.

Renee continues to grow and show orchids but now concentrates on smaller ones that she can comfortably carry. Of course that way we can house more plants. I keep my brain out of neutral as a trustee at a nearby adult care center and a township committee. For the time being my mantra is walk, walk, walk.

Thanks for being our class secretary. By itself it should keep your brain out of neutral.”

Obituary of **Robert Marcus**, sent in by **Harris Cohen**

At the age of 89 Robert Marcus (Bob) succumbed to the ravages of a failing heart. He was born in 1925 in Lexington Massachusetts to Hyman and Etta Marcus. Bob loved the outdoors, learning, music, and collecting Latin American Art. He was admired by all who knew him for his kindness and astute business acumen.

During World War II he served as skipper on an L.C.T. in the Pacific for the US Navy. He subsequently served as a Naval Operations Officer in northern China. After the War he earned an A.B. degree from Harvard University, Masters in Education from Tufts University, and an MBA degree from the University of Michigan.

With his MBA degree in hand Bob began a very successful business career. He spent 20 years with American Metals Climax, AMAX Corporation. During this time he helped to forge a partnership with Mitsui of Japan to create the aluminum company, ALUMAX. This transaction represented Japan's largest investment in an American manufacturing company at the time. ALUMAX later became a Fortune 200 Company. Bob became its President and CEO, a distinguished and cherished position. His strategic acquisitions increased Alumax's size exponentially. Alumax went on to become one of the fastest-growing and most profitable aluminum companies in the world.

As a resident of San Francisco for the past 30 years, Bob was active on the board of the Japan Society, helped create the Mexican Art Museum, and was a contributor to other museums and music organizations. He continued his love of learning by attending the liberal arts classes at USF's Fromm Institute, rarely missing a class in 22 years.

Bob is survived by his wife, Emily, his four children: Lawrence, Clifford, Emily and Janie Marcus; two stepchildren: Edward and Elise; three grandchildren: Amanda, Laura and Etta; and two great-grandchildren: Joshua and Ayla.

A note and a reprint from **Alfred Traverse**. First, his note, “Thought that there might be interest that I still work full time as a volunteer curator of the Penn State Herbarium, as I have since 2007. I enclose a reprint of an article I published earlier this year which tells a bit about what I do in this work.”

Unfortunately, the article, “Dr. Pugh’s Herbarium” is much too long to put into this Newsletter, but a copy might be available if you request it from Dr. Alfred Traverse, Curator, Penn State Herbarium, 20 Mueller Lab, Penn State University, University Park, PA 16802.

There is an abstract which begins: “Evan Pugh, a young and talented agricultural chemist from Pennsylvania, produced important discoveries on the role of plants in the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen after three years of study and research, conducted in England from 1856-59.”

Al goes on to say that Pugh, as president, renamed Farmers High School, the Agricultural College of Pennsylvania. After Pugh’s early death, a student of Asa Gray of Harvard took over the herbarium and infant college we now recognize as Penn State.

Dave Robinson recollects in answer to the question, “What were you doing 71 years ago this week?”

“71 years ago this week I was still 15 years old, and coming back to my home in Montreal from a summer camp for overprivileged children, to start to learn touch typing, while waiting to enter Harvard November 1.

Because we were in the middle of WWII, Harvard had moved to a three ‘semester’ per year program starting July 1, November 1, and March 1, so that students in the Officer training programs (V-12 for Navy, ASTP for Army) could go through as quickly as possible.) My parents decided I should wait until the November entry, when I would have turned 16. 9 As far as I know, the only person younger than I was Tom Lehrer who had turned 15 in April, 1943 and entered in July, bringing his piano.

Only Dunster, Adams and Lowell were open to civilians. The Yard and the other houses had military personnel. By July 1944, only Lowell and Adams were available.”

The Class of ’47 was indeed special and different. It was nice to get this reminder.

The following letter to **Bill Maher** from **Bob Harrington** presents a picture of one of our recently lost members, **Walter Black**.

Bill,
I have some sad news to report.

Our classmate, Walter Black, who was my roommate, best man, and nearly lifelong friend, died peacefully this past Monday, from the effects of Parkinson's Disease. He was first diagnosed some 15 years ago, and had spent the last four years in a nursing home in Easton, Md.

After graduating, he attended Harvard Law, Class of 1949 (same class as Tom O'Donnell and Rod Perkins) and then practiced law in Baltimore for many years before being appointed a district judge in the early 1980's (During his Baltimore practice he at one time was an Assistant US Attorney, then regular US Attorney for Maryland, the youngest in the country to hold that position).

I don't think he ever missed a reunion (1950-2007) and was always an extremely loyal and devoted alumnus. Walt was an avid sports fan—especially for Harvard football, and the Baltimore Orioles and Colts—and more recently, the Ravens.

A welcome letter from Sally Regal, daughter of **Herb Regal**

Hi Myke –

Dad is doing ok at Belmont Manor. When he first moved there he wasn't doing well, but they figured out what was causing his acute illness, and he has been doing ok for a good long while. I was up to see him for his 89th birthday a couple of weeks ago, and will be back next week for Thanksgiving.

I saw in your newsletter the comment from Betsy Freeman that her husband is buried at Arlington National Cemetery. For the past few years I have participated in Wreaths Across America, where Christmas wreaths are put on graves in many sections on Arlington. This year it is December 13, 2014. If you think Betsy might like to make sure one is put on her husband's grave stone, send this email on to her and she can give me the location and I will be sure to get it done.

Please add me back to your email list for the newsletter. I'll read parts to my dad on my visits. I have no idea why, but I googled Harvard Class of 1947 and saw your Summer newsletter. Nice thought to consider naming your marathon party after my dad, whether you do it or not. Dad certainly enjoyed hosting the parties!

Thanks, Sally Regal

IN MEMORIAM

Our classmates, our roommates, our friends, we grieve when they depart.

H. Eward Santarpio	11/18/1212	Waltham, MA
W. Lawrence Miner Jr.	03/06/2014	Asheville, NC
Joseph A. Henrici	06//29/2014	Clearwater, FL
Richard S. Humphrey Jr.	07/14/2014	Beverly, MA
William R. Weaver	06/24/2013	Fredricksburg, VA
Archibald Stuart	04/05/2014	West Hartford, CT
John C. Regan	01/23/2014	
Dr. Arthur B. Craig	04/23/2014	Spokane, WA
Robert Marcus	05/12/2014	
William E. Derby	07/27/2013	Rochester, NY
Robert L Jones	06/06/2014	Springfield, MOj
Clifton H. Butcher	08/23/2014	Clinton, TN
Hon. Walter E. Black, Jr.	09/29/2014	Easton, MD
Charles D. Champlin III	11/16/2014	Los Angeles, CA
Paul H. Austin	06/15/2013	Osterville, MA
Richard M. Miller	12/01/2014	Hanover, NH

UNDERTAKINGS

MOST OF US HAVE UNDERTAKEN
A LIFE TO HAVE AND EAT OUR CAKE IN,
A LIFE OF BRINGING HOME THE BACON,
A LIFE TO TONIC CHRONIC ACHIN',
A LIFE THAT MAKES OUR ACHES FORSAKEN
SO, ON THAT DAY THAT WE AWAKEN,
AND IT IS TIME TO MEET OUR MAKER.
WE'LL UNDERTAKE THE UNDERTAKER.

Carl A. Lindblad Jr.
From "The Fun of It"