

Class of 1967 – Winter 2018 Class Notes

1967 Trinity Fund Goal: \$165,000 Class Secretary: **James L. O'Connor**, 675 West End Ave., Apt. 15B, New York, NY 10025- 7380; james.oconnor.1967@trincoll.edu • Class Agent: James H. Oliver After sending out what David Downes calls my “begging letter,” I did hear from some of you. There was one alarming theme in almost everyone’s notes: pneumonia, walking, or regular.

Alan Weinstein and his wife traveled to Scandinavia during the summer, and as soon as they returned, Alan was diagnosed with walking pneumonia. The dry desert heat of Las Vegas baked it out of him, and when I spoke to him recently, he sounded very healthy.

Jesse Brewer wrote: “I must be getting old ... this year seemed way too busy! In May, I visited a dying high school classmate in California and ran my first official decathlon ever (that 1,500 at the end is brutal). In June, I came back to Trinity for our 50th Reunion, where I saw my first wife again for the first time in decades, then flew off to Sapporo for a muSR conference. When I got back from Japan, I sat owl shifts on an experiment at TRIUMF for the first half of July (I really am too old for that stuff). No sooner had I recovered from that than I flew off to Zurich for another experiment at PSI! When I got back from Switzerland, I came down with a brutal case of ‘walking pneumonia’ (so they called it) that knocked me for a loop; I lost 12 pounds in five days and was feeble as a kitten for weeks afterward. I barely rallied enough for my second and last competition of the season at the BC 55+ Games, where I managed to defend my title in the short hurdles but did poorly in everything else.”

Gil Campbell checked in. “I was in the hospital for 11 days in October with pneumonia. The doctors said I could have died. But I didn’t believe them, so here I am today, fully healed and energetic. Our triplet grandsons turned 10. Their mother thinks they are candidates for Mensa, but I am not sure. But they can beat Grandpa at chess. Recently, I stepped on a sharp, stiff piece of beach glass on our beach. It went in about an inch, and my foot became infected with some strange bacteria that traveled across the Atlantic to the Hilton Head beach. That necessitated five days of antibiotic drip in the hospital. I sure hate hospitals. In October, we are traveling to Paraguay and Argentina to visit a friend of our daughter Emily (an exchange student living with Emily during the past school year). In December, we are going scuba diving in Grand Cayman. It was one of the few islands spared by Hurricane Irma and Jose. Next summer, we are going on a cruise up the east coast of England and Scotland and over to Norway and up to the Arctic Circle.”

Robin Tassinari dropped a quick note that “daughter number five” had a baby during the summer. Robin is the grandfather of 12—10 girls and two boys.

David Downes did, in fact, answer my “begging letter.” “Since Reunion, I have visited some of our TX brothers who could not attend. In mid-September, I took the ferry to Martha’s Vineyard and had a delightful lunch with **Geoff White** and his lovely wife, Eleanor Hubbard, at their home. I also had a tour of the studio of the Institute Voleu (of which Eleanor is director), which had suffered, but had recovered from, a massive flood. Geoff is making progress on his book, whose working title is *Clients from Hell*. Later in September, I had the chance to visit **John O’Neal** and his lovely wife, Deborah (whom John fondly refers to as Mrs. O’Neal), for several days at their comfy home in Ventura, California. They proved to be very gracious hosts and amazingly well-informed and delightful tour guides. Willa and I are enjoying our retirement in Fairfax, Virginia, especially the time to spend with our grandchildren in Newton, Massachusetts, as well as with friends near and far.” As for me, ever the contrarian, I avoided the temptation to get pneumonia. Just doesn’t sound like that much fun. Jane and I are celebrating her “big” birthday by taking our sons and daughter-in-law to Australia for Christmas and New Year’s.

Some class business: We are in need of a webmaster for the Class of 1967 website. If any of you has an interest in designing and maintaining the class website, please contact **Charlie Kurz** or me. The leadership team for the 55th Reunion of the Class of 1967 is asking for nominations for its Trin-Man Award, to be presented to a member of our class at the next Reunion in June of 2022. Although the tangible evidence of this award will be the Trin-Man 1967 Connecticut license plate that was the basis for our 50th Reunion class pin, the award itself is a completely serious one and is intended to recognize and honor one of our classmates for “significant and meaningful service to one or more of the following: Trinity College and/or higher education in general or the recipient’s local community, state, or nation.” The recipient also should have a history of meaningful monetary contributions to Trinity within (at least) the most recent 10 years. Nominations for this award may be made by any member of our class (or the widow or child of any deceased class member) and should be directed to **Rob Boas** at rboas@bellsouth.net. The nomination period will remain open until December 31 of the year before the next Reunion (i.e., until December 31, 2021, for the 55th Reunion of the Class of ’67). The members of the leadership team for the upcoming Reunion will review the nominations and will act as a committee to select the recipient. It would be our hope to present this award to a deserving classmate at each subsequent five-year Reunion, starting with the 55th.

Class of 1967—Spring 2018 Class Notes

1967 Trinity Fund Goal: \$165,000 **Class Secretary:** **James L. O'Connor**, 675 West End Ave., Apt. 15B, New York, NY 10025-7380; james.oconnor.1967@trincoll.edu • **Class Agent:** **James H. Oliver Class of '67**, I hope everyone has had as pleasant a winter as possible. I know that **Charley Kurz** and the many Philadelphians in our class had a spectacular Super Bowl Sunday. I am a Giants fan myself and had no dog in this particular fight, but I did find the outcome satisfying. To those of you who backed the other team, repeat after me: "Wait until next year." In case any of you are wondering if we have filled the webmaster position for the Class of '67 website, we have not. This is an important and exciting position that involves very little work. Besides making you a BMOI (big man on the Internet), it has a generous, tax-free stipend of no dollars and no cents. If you have a grandchild over the age of 3, this is a great opportunity to bond with him or her when you call for coaching on website management. Seriously, we do need some help, and if you are interested, contact **Charley Kurz**, **Alan Weinstein**, **Jim Oliver**, **Rob Boas**, or me, and we'll hook you up with the Trin IT department. On a sad note, we learned that **Charley Jacobini** passed away in early January. Charley attended our 50th Reunion, and I had a chance to catch up with him at dinner Thursday night. He had a long, impressive career with the State Department that included two tours of Vietnam. He also served in Brazil, Tokyo, Turkey, the Ukraine, Indonesia, and Singapore. That's all for now. Please send me news of whatever is happening in your life at oconnor.jim111@gmail.com. White lies, fabrications, and exaggerations are acceptable and encouraged.

Class of 1967 – Fall 2018 Class Notes

1967 Class Secretary: **James L. O'Connor**, 325 W. 86th St., Apt. 4C, New York, NY 10024-3115; james.oconnor.1967@trincoll.edu • **Class Agent:** **James H. Oliver** • /groups/trinman1967 Members of the fantastic Class of '67 have been busy globetrotting and becoming grandparents.

Robin Tassinari writes, "Expecting our 13th grandchild. Oliver, number six son, having a boy, I hear. That will be 11 girls to two boys. Kids are fine. Daughter number 7, Cynthia, is about 500 miles into the Appalachian Trail. Hopes to finish in September at Mount Katahdin, Maine." Robin also reports that he met **Steve Nuernberger** for the celebration of Steve's mom's 100th birthday.

Gil and Mariette Campbell are close behind the Tassinaris in the grandchildren sweepstakes. "We will welcome grandchild number 10 into our family this October. We will take a cruise at the end of June up the coast of England and Scotland to the Hebrides. Then the ship will move up the west coast of Norway to

the Arctic Circle, visiting most of the fjords. Our next scuba trip will be to St. Thomas in late November.”

Chip Whitehead checked in as well. “In the fall, my wife and I took my first postretirement trip, a cruise on the Elbe River. Besides reliving a lot of European history, we were impressed with new construction in Berlin and the architecture of Prague. Saddened to hear of the death of **Charlie Jacobini**. We were able to attend his memorial service. We learned about his family and his experiences abroad after Trinity.”

In the small world department, **Nick Orem** wrote, “Two months ago, I was sailing in New Zealand with fraternity brother **Rod Van Sciver** ’66 and our wives, Phyllis and Nancy. When we arrived at the dock, we met two other Trinity folks, **Paul Bushueff** ’69 and **Bob MacLeod** ’62. They were sailing with Nancy McKelvy, whose late husband John was Trinity Class of ’60. What are the odds of five Trinity people coming together by chance in Auckland, New Zealand?”

Rob Boas and his wife are planning a trip to Australia and New Zealand. Rob has become the Elms Society ambassador for our class. You will receive letters from Rob about the Elms Society and its mission.

I speak with **Nate Rath** often. He is in assisted living in Iowa and would enjoy hearing from classmates. His address is Grand Jivanté, Room 222, 502 Butler Street, Ackley, IA 50601. Jane and I are expecting our first grandchild, a girl, at the end of June. Son number one, Robby, will be the proud papa, while his wife, Joelle, does the hard part. We are very excited but have recognized the fact that we shall never catch up to the Tassinaris and Campbells. Hope you are all well. Write me and let me know what’s happening in your life. Best.