

WINTER 2025

1967

President: Charles Kurz II • Vice President: Alan S. Weinstein • Secretary: James L. O'Connor, james.oconnor.1967@trincoll.edu • Class Agents: Alex Levi, James H. Oliver •

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Luke Terry died in August after a long illness. He received the Class of 1967 Trin Man Award, recognizing his many contributions to Trinity. I played lacrosse with Luke back in the wooden stick era, but football was his first love. He was a rabid fan of Trinity football, attending as many games as possible. After graduation, Luke went to Wharton but left to serve in the Army during the Vietnam War. He returned to Wharton and then spent his career in finance at Credit Suisse. He was a Trinity trustee and a generous contributor. Luke was able to make a final visit to Trinity in May to attend the graduation of his son, Luther Terry III '24.

Bob Ebinger was the first classmate to answer my plea for news: “Last May, Robin and I went with a group of International Rhino Foundation donors to South Africa, where we had behind-the-scenes ventures with people working directly with rhinos: tagging; monitoring; taking blood, tick, and fecal samples, as well as witnessing the translocating of white rhinos to other parts of Africa to improve genetic diversity. A trip of a lifetime! Did you know the rhino’s skin is actually soft? I surely did not!”

It’s September in New York City as I write this. Recently the weather has been sunny with temperatures in the high 70s to mid-80s. So, I think to myself, “How are the Weinsteins doing in Las Vegas?” As it happens, Alan sent me a note that Las Vegas had its 100th consecutive day with temperatures over 100.

Class President **Charley Kurz** sent great news about our Class of 1967 Scholar Ernella Grant '25. This is the third year that Ernella has been one of the recipients of the Class of 1967 Scholarship. Congratulations!

Bob Tuttle continues his education as SCSU (Southern Connecticut State University, or “Southern” to locals). “Connecticut state colleges such as SCSU (15 minutes from my home) let senior citizens take two courses a term and get a prime parking space for only \$65. This term it’s a 300-level psychology course on brain biochemistry, neurology, and behavior and a 200-level course on archaeology: fact or fiction. Maybe I can combine these and find the ancient astronaut brains that built the pyramids or at least find out what going over the rocks on Summit Street did to my brains.”

After reading the desperation in my email, **Steve Griggs** sent me this advice: “No news is good news.” I calmed right down. Thanks, Steve.

Chip Whitehead and family visited Tartu, Estonia, in June. Tartu is a 2024 European Capital of Culture and a sister city to Salisbury, Maryland (where Chip lives). He writes, “I serve on our local sister city committee and in that capacity, I joined a statewide delegation. While in Tartu, we visited Mayor Klaas and toured the city. I visited the University of Tartu and attended a performance of the *Forgotten Peoples* at the Estonian National Museum. We also visited and toured Tallinn. It is a beautiful country with a rich history.”

Scott Moreland is trying to retire with mixed results. “In January of last year, I left (finally) my employer of 27-plus years for what was intended to be a new phase of my life: retirement. This has turned out to be only partly true as I have been consulting for that employer and a few other clients for around 40 percent of my time, with travel to Tanzania, Nigeria, and South Africa. Meanwhile, my wife, Patty, and I have started to travel and hike regularly in North Carolina and with trips to Yosemite, Death Valley, and Patagonia. My daughter, Vanessa, finally tied the knot in August last year with her partner, and she continues to come to the farm to train horses and teach. My son, Roby, is doing fantastic training western performance horses in Texas.”

Peter Heller writes, “Still pivoting between the Berkshires in the summer and fall and the UWS of Manhattan in the late fall through spring. Most importantly, my health is good (though the work involved in maintaining it—working out with a trainer, daily workouts, naps, and multiple vitamins—is less than fun). My watercolor painting is reaching a new level with a gallery show forthcoming at The Lodge at Woodloch in the Poconos (Hawley, Pennsylvania) from mid-March through early June (see the works on Instagram under ‘peter_s_heller’). Before then, my partner, Abbie Wyman, and I will be visiting my daughter’s family (including two little granddaughters) in Cairo, Egypt, as well as my son’s family (including a little boy and girl) in Nairobi, Kenya. My daughter is a consultant with the World Bank on gender issues in the infrastructure sector; my son runs a company that sells refurbished cell phones on credit on the Nairobi market. We will also be visiting Abbie’s sons and daughter in Boulder.”

Phil Gulley had a rough summer on Nantucket. “A bumper summer for me; broke two ribs in a sailing accident at end of June. Then, after six weeks healing, in another sailing accident, refractured one of them [stay off boats, Phill!], so Friday marks 10 weeks of no sailboat racing, kayaking, golfing. Nothing but walking three miles on the beach every day. Still no kayaking for a while though, left shoulder reverse replacement scheduled for mid-November. If I were as disciplined as I should be and attentive to the vicissitudes of a small boat in strong winds, surely these things would not happen.”

At long last, I’ve had news from **John Loeb**. “After I retired from 40-plus years in public health, Anna Belle and I moved to New Orleans, where we spent six great years immersed in NOLA’s rich history, great food, and music everywhere. We moved back north to Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, in 2020. Our immediate reward upon return was two serious cases of COVID with me being welcomed for a week’s stay in the hospital. We spend almost half the year in Vermont, where Anna Belle paints (her passion), and I kayak and sail our ancient Sunfish, bike slowly uphill, and continue to play quite awful golf. It has been great to refresh our friendship with fellow graduates **Dave Ward**, **Dan Haden**, and Jim Shepard ’66 and to visit occasionally with you and Jane. It is wonderful to live near our son Locke Woodfin ’92 and our four grandchildren, ages 11 to 18.”

From the Alumni Office: Retired Air Force Reserve Lt. **Donald Bishop** was inducted into the Defense Information School (DINFOS) Hall of Fame at Fort George Meade, Maryland, in August 2024. After returning from Vietnam in 1970, Don attended DINFOS, then at Fort Benjamin Harrison in Indianapolis. His career has included teaching history at the Air Force Academy, serving in the U.S. Foreign Service as a diplomat, and instructing strategic communication at Marine Corps University, where he serves as a distinguished fellow in the Brute Krulak Center for Innovation and Future Warfare. Bishop’s military decorations include a Bronze Star Medal, a Meritorious Service Medal, and the Air Force Commendation Medal. He and his wife have three sons and seven grandchildren. Don writes, “I asked them to put my photo between previous Hall of Famers Walter Mondale and Clarence Page.”

SPRING 2025

1967

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[no submissions]

FALL 2025

1967

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Once again thanks to everyone who checked in. I'll start with some good news. A few months ago, I had a note from **Bob Brickley**. He was trying to get in touch with **Culley Carson**. Bob had been diagnosed with stage four kidney cancer and wisely wanted to discuss options. The best solution was a kidney transplant. Matching the patient with a donor was essential. I did not hear anything for some time, but in early June, **Jeff Fox** wrote to tell me that Bob had received a perfect match from a living donor. At last report, Bob is thriving.

Gil Campbell let me know that his triplet grandsons finished their high school careers in spectacular fashion. One was valedictorian and a second was salutatorian. And they are getting full rides at the University of Chicago and MIT. Congratulations.

John Loeb has had a challenging year: skin cancer on his face and a prostate issue that required surgery. I spoke with John recently, and he told me that he and wife Anna Belle were still able to visit Amsterdam and The Hague for serious art viewing. And they went to Greece as well.