



HARVARD-RADCLIFFE CLASS OF 1966

Dear Classmates,

October 2021

Herewith our October newsletter, but first I have a request. It occurs to me that some of this news also belongs in the Harvard Magazine and the HAA website for a broader audience. So, my request is that you let me know if you want your news sent along to the magazine/HAA, which I will take care of for you, **reply to tblack@post.harvard.edu**. Understand, however, that for the magazine there are deadlines:

November 1 for the January-February issue

January 1 for the March-April issue

March 1 for the May-June issue

May 1 for the July-August issue

July 1 for the September-October issue

September 1 for November-December issue

Anne Sobol:

I want to recommend our classmate Wendy Sanford's recently released book *These Walls Between Us: A Memoir of Friendship Across Race and Class*. It's honest and a retrospective of our (HR'66) times. I was not so blonde and tall, so rich as Wendy, but certainly privileged, too. The book gave me a lot to think about. I'd be interested to hear whether the book is as meaningful to men in our class who read it. Wendy was one of the key members of the Boston Women's Health Book Collective that produced the book *Our Bodies, Ourselves* in the '70's.

Jim Tew:

June and I will move to Chesterton MD, on the eastern shore, in the Spring after living in the Boston area our entire lives. No more NE winters, no Florida heat.

Bill Hill:

I am writing this while on my way to Geneva to participate in a two-day roundtable on European security sponsored by the Swiss MFA and Geneva Center for Security Policy. Last week I was in Moldova, on my first visit as an unofficial advisor on conflict resolution strategy. And in mid-November I will be in Vienna for a couple of track two meetings with the Russians, discussing whether there is anything we can do in the non-governmental sphere to address the sorry state of our bilateral relations.

So international travel is back. European airports are full, even if travelers are not coming to the US (until next month). I just got my Moderna booster, and -- so far, so good. Knock on wood. Aspects of our old life are returning, but still slowly. I can tell you that wearing a mask on a plane for 15 hours is no fun. But travel is still fun. Here is hoping Harvard will be able to have some live alumni events sooner rather than later.

Tim Carter:

Just returned from 12 days in Tuscany, where I joined a group of 64 string players studying and playing Mendelssohn's op. 13 string quartet under the guidance of players from the Manhattan Scampa quartets. In a restored hilltop castle. Downsizing from the double bass 20 years ago changed my life!

Robert Brothers:

When I stepped outside on September 8, I heard the fire before I saw it, a steady roar at the top of the mountain across the river from my home, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile away, 1,000 feet above me. It had taken a month to come towards us across a large river and over a 5,000 ft mountain, so we thought we were ready, but the next day it took extreme efforts by my friends, Forest Service and contract crews to save 10 acres of land around my house and garden.

As the next day warmed into a hot afternoon, the fire exploded out of the narrow river canyon into the wider valley at the south end of my land, creating its own wind, blowing flames and sparks ahead of itself on its way north towards my house. The fire crew ran for their lives and lit a backburn at the edge of my meadow. This stopped the fire storm on that level, but it whipped around upslope and below us along the river. With the fire folks clearing lines and putting water on the main fires, new windblown fire starts were left for me to spot and I was fortunately able to catch some of them before they blew up out of control. "2 fires, 100 ft from 2 structures. Move!"



It was fascinating and impressive how all of us worked together as teams, chaotically at times, but successfully -- the FS folks, the contractors from Stark, and our home team crew, Nate and Chris. These were the warriors, and I was the scout. As usual, it takes all of us to do what needs to be done.

Ironically, a week before the fire hit my land, Gris published an [article](#) that described my role with the [Lomakatsi Restoration Project](#) in bringing people together in 1996 to deal with forest fires. The [Ashland Fire Resiliency Project](#) in Oregon is now a national model for a community-based response for disaster prevention. 25 years later, I got to face fire on my own land and see firsthand the teamwork needed to succeed.

(Tom's comment: couldn't get the links to work) here are the URL's:

article: <https://grist.org/extreme-weather/how-one-town-put-politics-aside-to-save-itself-from-fire-ashland-oregon/>

Lomakatsi Restoration Project: <https://lomakatsi.org/ashland-forest-resiliency-project/>

Ashland Fire Resiliency

Project: <https://storymaps.arcgis.com/stories/68d5632eb1bd45ce87a89580bd1b6ab>

Timothy Allman:

All Hail October!

For many of us, notably Harvard classmates and Peace Corps buddies, this year has been marked by a palindromic birthday. One of the magical gifts of childhood: All birthdays are palindromic until age ten. After that such events only occur every eleven years -- when you turn 11 or 33 or 55 or, who could have imagined it, 77!

Finally – heralding our second childhoods – palindromic anniversaries grow closer. At age 99, you only have to wait two years for another -- 101!

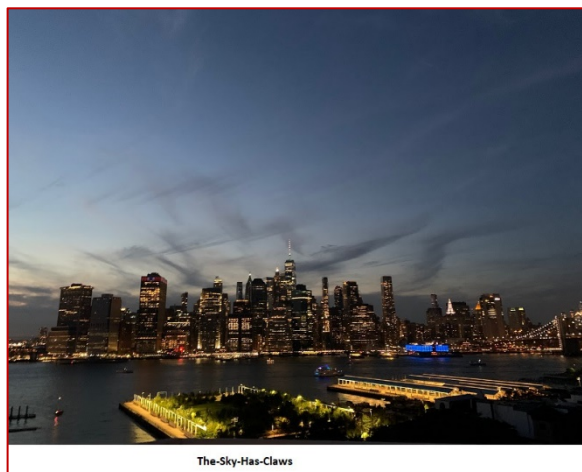
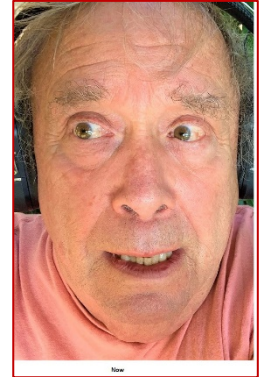
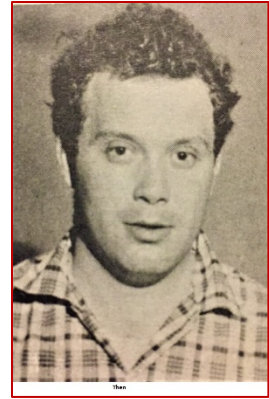
Birth dates are not evenly distributed throughout the year. Many more people than expected are born in October, as I am, so for me birthdays are congruent with autumn leaves -- our first year, living in the Yard, at Harvard for an example. Today, consequent to climate change, it's also a month when I can swim in our Lake, late in the month.

Back then, would we have recognized ourselves as we are now? Yet more intriguing, would we recognize who we were then now, if it walked right up to us?

I hereby offer some photographic evidence, in the form of me, for you to consider as you ruminate upon those questions.

Afterwards, try reciting aloud Wallace Steven's poem "Sunday Morning."

Timothy Allman '66 / Nepal IX

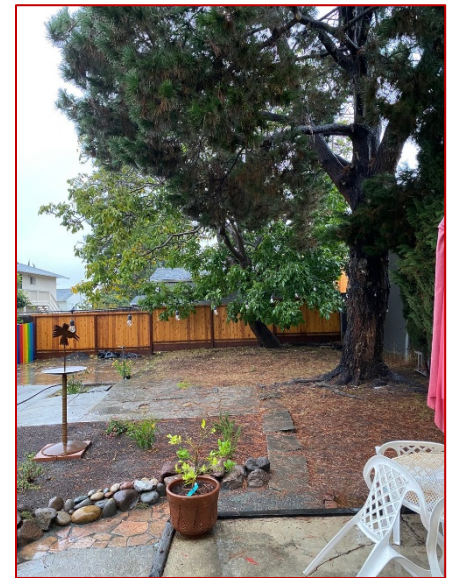


Virginia Morris:

Grateful here in the East Bay, CA, for rain – after two summers of fires due to atmospheric warming during the climate crisis:

Top one is Friday evening, the 22nd Oct., after a break in the week of rain.

Bottom one is the Big Monterey Pine I call 'Rootclaw' and the Black Walnut I call 'Labyrinth' (both named by my grandkids), drinking up the heaviest rain, yesterday morning, Sunday, the 24th of October. (Thank you water!!!!) Let's turn the fossil fuel system around, friends, and develop a sustainable, renewable energy system -so we can slow down and reverse this atmospheric warming in the coming decade.



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In Memoriam:

AB65	Mr. David S. Roberts	08/20/2021	Boston, MA	Sharon Morris Roberts 32 Marcia Rd Watertown, MA 02472
AB65	Mr. James M. Polachek	04/27/2020	New York, NY	
AB66	John E. Scheub, MD	08/26/2021	Rockland IL	Teena Scheub 4142 Johns Farm Road Rockford, IL 61101
AB66	Dr. Stephan L. Hatch	08/13/2021	Holiday, FL	Deborah Hatch 3249 Bayport Dr Holiday, FL 34691
AB66	Mr. Richard G. Hudak	08/04/2021	West Palm Beach, FL	Mrs. Patti Robillard-Hudak 9947 SE Oak Tree Ter Tequesta, FL 33469
AB66	Miss Emily B. Levine	02/03/2019	Berkeley, CA	
AB66	Dr. Richard A. DeAngelis	07/30/2021	Marseille, France	
AB66, EDM67	Dr. Maryann Gluhank Thompson	07/05/2021	Albuquerque, NM	
AB66, MPA87	Mr. Edwin H. B. Pratt Jr.	08/25/2021		Ms. E. Page Pratt Minshew 2161 Ryan Rd Saint Augustine, FL 32092
AB67, JD70	Richard P. Larm, Esq.	08/05/2021	Bridgeport, CT	Ms. Jona C. Vieta Larm 7715 Elba Rd Alexandria, VA 22306

Stay healthy; stay active.

With affection,

Tom Black