

AN EDITORIAL

Our President, Frank Townend, has written emphasizing the opportunities for class get-togethers in the coming year. He and Ernie Chamberlin, our Reunion Chairman, are working to create events of interest that will appeal to us classmates in our maturer years.

That effort and those thoughts have stimulated us to consider in what sorts of ways we, as classmates, can contribute to our mutual enjoyment of life as we know it. Some of us would undoubtedly enjoy some quiet time together, reminiscing, exchanging experiences, telling favorite stories, playing a little bridge and hoisting a few before dinner. Some still enjoy a little action on the golf course, or putting green, sailing a boat (with a swim thrown in, Curly?)* or taking a nature walk, as well as all of the above.

The thing that contributes most to our reunions, major or mini, however, is the bonding again with classmates seldom seen, coming from distant parts, bringing fresh thoughts and experiences to the discussions, reviving old memories. Such was the case at our recent gathering at The Tides Inn on the

Rappanock River in Virginia this April. George White and his wife, Betty, whom few, if any, of us had met, came all the way from Carmel, California; Tom Creigh from Hastings, Nebraska, a faithful participant in many such meetings; Bill Powell from Asheville braved the trip in a wheelchair with an attendant; Frank Dean from Kansas City introduced his new wife, Jane, to us and Fife Symington, at his first reunion ever, provided a very welcome new face and voice. They gave us all a lift.

So in the years we have left to enjoy old classmates, it would be a wonderful thing if more of you would come back and share a few days of renewal together. You will be hearing from Frank and Ernie about some pleasant places where we can enjoy that kind of companionship. We think you would find it very rewarding, as some of us can testify. It's something to think about.

** The middle of Carter Creek at the Tides Inn was the spot chosen by our Vice-President to baptise his new bride Minsi, by total immersion, thanks to a very tippy sail boat.*



Our President and Ernie Chamberlin.

When our President speaks, let there be silence! Class dinner at Nassau Club