



Still On The Road

The Boot & Beanie

The Summer, 2012, Class of '65 newsletter

President's Corner

Keene, NH -- As we look forward to beautiful foliage and good fellowship at the Hanover Mini Reunion, October 12 to 14, there will be the additional treat of a preview showing of the documentary film, PASSION FOR SNOW. This is the follow-on project after publication of the PASSION FOR SKIING book in 2010, which Steve Waterhouse and a good many classmates were involved with. Steve is working on the details of time and place for the showing. See the information elsewhere in the newsletter regarding registration for the weekend.

On Sunday, October the 14th, we will hold our annual Class Meeting at Pierce's Inn. With our 50th Reunion coming up in June of 2015 there are many topics including Class communications, finances, potential Reunion Projects, and the plans for the Reunion itself which will be on the agenda. Plans are also in the works for Out of Hanover Mini Reunions in the spring of 2013 and 2014.

Best wishes to all,

Roger

hhansen@ne.rr.com or 603-903-0524

From your Newsletter editor

Atlanta, GA – Let me right up front thank John Kunz and Joseph Picken for their Christmas letters . John's is printed below. Joseph's is on the website, and I hope to print it in the next issue. Let me again encourage the rest of you to send me news. I am tasking you all to send me an essay on "What I did this summer". Surely someone has already written friends, and merely has to send me a copy.

Further down you will find my interview with Ray Newell. Ray is one of us who knew his major almost from the day he arrived, and made a successful career in anthropology.

Class News

Ossining, NY -- **Bill Burton** was invited by the college to participate in the annual commemoration of the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday in January of this year. The program in Hanover involved Bill and three other alums from the 1960s who were, in one way or another, involved in the civil rights struggle in the sixties. I received this notice from Bill, looked him up in the Green Book, and realized that, though I had seen him at the class meeting at Pierce's in Oct, 2011, I hadn't recognized him (nor he me) as someone I had met in the summer of 1961 at a picnic for mid-Pennsylvania alums and freshmen. So this is of special interest as part of the life and career of my first class of 65 friend. ~ed

Here is the article from the Dartmouth:

<http://thedartmouth.com/2012/01/20/news/Civil>

And this is the YouTube link:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iU14UFtLmpw>

Mini-Reunion announcement

DARTMOUTH CLASS OF 1965 2012 HANOVER MINI-REUNION - October 12-14, 2012

Join your '65 classmates for a fun fall weekend in Hanover! The 2012 mini will be held on the weekend of October 12-14, rather than Homecoming; this earlier date will offer peak foliage viewing and, we hope, more pleasant weather. For the same reasons "leaf-peekers" will be coming to the area by the busload, so.... RESERVE ACCOMMODATIONS NOW!

The reunion will be based at Pierce's Inn in Etna, 3-1/2 miles from the Dartmouth campus. We will have the Inn to ourselves; it's a great place to relax and visit. Pierce's offers several rooms and great breakfasts – e-mail piercesinn@valley.net to check availability and make reservations.

French and Bob McConnaughey are opening their historic home in Thetford Center, Vermont, for a wine and hearty hors d'oeuvres reception on Friday afternoon/evening. The reception will start during daylight so attendees can enjoy a spectacular fall foliage vista illuminated by the setting sun. Driving directions will be provided to registrants.

Our mini weekend will correspond with the 50th anniversary of the opening of the Hopkins Center, so in addition to class events there will be Hop-related events and exhibits. Check the Hop website, hop.dartmouth.edu, for details.

Adding to the special weekend, we expect to have a preview screening of *Passion for Snow*, a movie produced by our own Steve Waterhouse to document the remarkable association between the Dartmouth community and the development of the winter sports industry in North America.

Scheduled activities are as follows. For football and soccer tickets, call 603-646-2466.

Friday, October 12	4:00 pm	Reception at McConnaughey's
	TBD	Preview screening of <i>Passion for Snow</i>
Saturday, October 13	Noon	Tailgate cookout on Sphinx grounds
	1:30 pm	Football vs. Sacred Heart
	4:30 pm	Men's Soccer vs. Penn
	6:30 pm	Cocktails and dinner at Pierce's
Sunday, October 14	9:30 am	Class meeting at Pierce's

REGISTRATION

Please complete this form, print and mail it, along with your check, to our minireunion chair:

George Wittreich / 6 Candleberry Lane / Belmont MA 02478

Be sure to provide your e-mail address; we will use it to communicate additional minireunion related information only. Please make out your check to "Dartmouth 1965" and include it with this registration form.

Your name: _____

Wife/Date name: _____

e-mail address: _____

Social Events: Friday Evening Reception [__ persons @ \$20] \$ _____

Saturday Noon Cookout [__ persons @ \$20] \$ _____

Saturday Evening Cocktails and Dinner [__ persons @ \$65] \$ _____

TOTAL \$ _____

More Class News

Hanover -- **Brian Walsh** wrote in June, 2012, "In October 2011, my wife Linda Patchett, accepted an early voluntary retirement offer from Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center where she had worked for 26 years. Most recently she was Director of Regional Primary Care. As Linda retired, I decided to resign from the Selectboard of our Town, Hanover New Hampshire, having served for the past 15 years (the past 12 as chair). [See the last newsletter and its [link](#) to the Daily D article. ~ed]

This has given us the gift of time. Painting, having fun with Linda and taking care of my aging self are my prime foci. Travel, children, grand children, friends, outdoors and the sea all are getting much more of my energy.

I continue with public service as a Director of the New Hampshire Center for Public Policy Studies <http://www.nhpolicy.org/> and Americans for Campaign Reform (<http://www.acrreform.org/>), as well as the Community Member of the Quality Council at Dartmouth Hitchcock.

This past spring I was chosen by Dartmouth as the recipient of The Nelson A. Rockefeller Distinguished Public Service Award. (<http://rockefeller.dartmouth.edu/about/psa.html>). I was honored to be selected and recognized among a list of nationally know past recipients. I was especially pleased that service at the local level was found worthy of such an award. As part of this event, I was asked to give a talk. "Democracy at the Local Level: 25 Years of Lessons and Some Questions" was the title and it can be found at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h1NNRPIYc-0>).

Hanover – **Recognition of our DOC contribution**

Dartmouth Outing Club

March 15, 2012
Dartmouth 1965
c/o Michael Gonnerman

Dear Dartmouth Class of 1965,

Thank you very much for your generous donation of \$500 to the Freshman Trips Reserve. Many incoming students are able to participate in the Freshman Trips program because of donations like yours.

As you know, the Freshman Trips program provides a unique experience to over 85% of each incoming class. For many students, it is not only an introduction to Dartmouth, but an introduction to the out-of-doors. Countless memories and friendships are forged on these trips, and we want as many people to take advantage of it as possible. Having a diverse group of participants in the trips program is important to us, and your donation will enable us to better succeed in achieving this goal. We appreciate your thoughtfulness and will be sure to put your gift to good use.

Sincerely, /s/
Brian Kunz
Deputy Director
Office of Outdoor Programs

Obituaries

The college has passed on to us notice of the deaths of our classmates **Mel Ang, Lawrence Hunt, and Doug Leitch** and/or links to these on the class web site.

Melvin T. L. Ang died on March 6, 2012 in Marin County Hospital, California. He is survived by his wife Wende and daughter Jennifer and many friends.

At Dartmouth, Mel was a member of Phi Tau, and the DOC. Exhibiting his wide-ranging intellectual curiosity and humanity, he also wrote for the *Dartmouth*, and was a member of the Film Society, the Cosmopolitan Club, and the Evangelical Fellowship. He earned a Masters in Chinese from the University of Michigan and a Ph.D. in Chinese History from the University of Pennsylvania. He was fluent in both the Chinese and Arabic languages. He was asked to become a fellow in Dartmouth Project Asia and, in that capacity, taught at Chung Chi College in Hong Kong, where he met Wende.

Mel taught at Salisbury State University [Maryland] from 1972 until 1987. He served as a career Foreign Service Officer with the Department of State until his retirement some twenty months before his death. His final duty station was Baghdad, demonstrating the regard in which he was held professionally.

Lawrence Halley Hunt died on April 27, 2012 in Evanston, Illinois. He was a committed member of the Dartmouth Class of 1965, serving as Class Agent and Regional Agent for the Alumni Fund. At Dartmouth, Larry served on the IDC and was a Senior Fellow. Upon graduation, Larry attended the Institute des Etudes Politiques in Paris before graduating from the University of Chicago Law School in 1969. Larry joined the international law firm of Sidley & Austin in Chicago in 1970 and served as a member of the firm's executive committee from 1985 until 2002, practicing financial institution and securities law. He retired from Sidley in 2007 and started his own legal consulting firm, Hunt Consulting, LLP. Despite his commitment to the law, he was ultimately devoted to his wife Katherine and their family.

Douglas Christie Leach, devoted member of the Dartmouth Class of 1965, died on April 10, 2012 at PenBay Medical Center in Rockport Maine. A memorial service, attended by many classmates, was held in Rollins Chapel on May 20. Doug was an avid outdoorsman from his days in the DOC to his commitment to Savage Gardens, a vegetable farm in Prince Edward Island, where, after retirement, he displayed his lifelong love of gardening. Doug earned an MA in Education at Seton Hall in 1973. He taught at Colby-Sawyer College in New London, New Hampshire.

While at the College, Doug was a member of Phi Delta Alpha, sang in the Glee Club, and was a member of the Outing Club. Exhibiting his love of the College and the outdoors, Doug was a major contributor to the recently published, award-winning book, *Passion for Skiing: The Story of How One Small College, Dartmouth College, Has Been the Dominant Institution in the Development of Modern Skiing*. He served as president and board member of the New England Ski Museum, was chairman of the Guilford, N.H., Conservation Commission, and was a member of the board of the Lakes Region Chamber of Commerce. In addition, Doug was very active in the Dartmouth Club of the Lakes Region, serving as President (1981-83), Secretary (1983-88), and Public Information Chair (1984 - 88). He was a member of the Bartlett Tower Society and was Gift Planning Chair for our class from 2010 until his death.

Doug is survived by his wife, Holly J. VanOstrand, daughter Heather Leitch Voisin, of Montpelier, VT, son Andrew Leitch of Laconia, NH, and two granddaughters. He is also survived by his father, three younger brothers (John Leitch of New Jersey, Peter Leitch of New Hampshire, David Leitch of Massachusetts), and five nieces and nephews.

The Vietnam War had a major impact on Doug's life. He was called into the service in 1968, served his country in the Army from 1968-1974, and was honorably discharged with the rank of Sergeant. While serving at Chu Lai, Viet Nam, he was attached to the Signal Corps, AmeriCal Division as a Communications Center Specialist. He received the Army Commendation Medal, the Vietnam Campaign Medal, a Meritorious Service Medal and the National Defense Service Medal. Doug's final tours were in Frankfurt, Germany and Vienna, Austria, where he worked on the SALT Talks for which he received an Oak Leaf Cluster for his 2nd Army Commendation Medal. Representatives of the Army attended Doug's memorial service in Rollins Chapel and presented an American flag to Holly.

A Kunz family Letter

Christmas 2011 Greetings from **John and Lynn Kunz**
We wish you Christmas and New Year's greetings.

In contrast with the chaos in so much of the world, Lynn's and my lives remain benign in general tempo and exhilaratingly rich, if often these days a little exhausting. In the past few weeks, Aubrey turned 7(!), Courtney 5, Dahlia 2 and Carston one. The little ones all have gifted and dedicated parents and professional teachers or caregivers, so Lynn and I get to spend time with engaged, happy, excited, curious, healthy (should I go on) grandkids who continue to bring delight and wonder to our lives. Their parents (Clayton, Meleah, Alex and partners) all now live in California, so we get to see these growing families relatively often. The photo shows all the kids with Natalie, Carston's mom and Alex's wife.



Last spring we planned a camping trip to the Grand Canyon. We visited the snow-bound camp site we had reserved, happy to walk through the gorgeous and largely empty landscape, and also that we have the money and feel the freedom to get a motel at this stage of our lives. This summer, John and Clayton



visited the paternal ancestral home in Preston, Idaho, staying with cousin Carol and husband Wayne who remain enthusiastic in showing family our shared local heritage. See the photo of Clayton and me [left] on the land that Clayton's great-grandmother homesteaded in the 1880s. It was marvelously enlightening and satisfying to experience aspects of my "father line" which turns out to be extremely strong over the four generations of it that I have lived or observed. Late in the summer, I took a week-long 50-mile backpack trip along the Pacific Crest Trail. Several friends opted out after planning to go, so I went solo and enjoyed it. As in Nepal, I find long-distance hiking wonderfully calming in my busy life.

In early autumn, Lynn, my mother Helen and I made our annual pilgrimage to the marvelously engaging Ashland Shakespeare Festival. Later, Lynn and I spent two weeks in New England, which was Lynn's first visit to that part of the world. We spent a few days in downtown Boston, then a long weekend in Hanover reconnecting with Dartmouth memories (the campus has changed, but it is still very familiar and appealing). We drove through the White Mountains and visited a Dartmouth Outing Club cabin, then spent a few days in Maine with Angus King and his wife Mary. Angus and I waxed nostalgic about our post-college travels by motorcycle through Eastern Europe (behind the Iron Curtain at the time). We recalled that we drank a lot of beer, met some fascinating East Germans, saw lots of country and sad people, stayed in campgrounds, never set foot in an art museum. I guess both of us then spent the decades between then and now working and finding some success in making the most of the freedom and opportunities of our lives in America that surely we both saw with newly inspired eyes. We spent several delightfully restful days at their second home on the rocky Maine coast. We watched the tide come and go, the birds, the sunrises and sunsets, walked in the woods and on the beach at low tide ... Lynn commented repeatedly that she was very happy to meet Angus and Mary after having heard of our epic trip every week or two ever since we first met.

Work continues to engage both of us. The students do great work and I feel privileged to both help guide it and help bring it to a curious and often eager global community. Lynn may come home tired some days, but she often says "I know why I do the work."

Merry Christmas 2011 and a Happy New Year, from
Joseph Picken and Marcia Messinger.

2011 has been a year of a diligent effort, on the part of our extended family, to support the economy and the global travel industry. Not much impact, but we're trying hard.

Chris is flying F/A-18's with the Navy and was deployed aboard the USS Enterprise (CVN-65) in January. He was engaged in air operations over Afghanistan for about six months. Upon his return, he and Liesl packed up the house, loaded up the dogs and drove across the country to his new assignment as an F/A-18 instructor in Lemoore, CA.

David was due to return in May or June after a three year tour as a Navy doctor in Yokosuka, Japan. After the earthquake, tsunami and nuclear plant meltdown in March, Annalyn, Alex and Maeva returned early and spent a few months with her family in Virginia. David followed in June. They will spend a couple of years in Pensacola as David works on a master's degree in public health in preparation for his next assignment.

Matthew's job as a federal agent with ICE took him from Houston to the East Coast during the summer, providing an opportunity for Jo, Joshua and Zoe to travel with him to Florida, visit with Anna & Clark on the Outer Banks, and follow him to Washington, DC. Anna joined the crew in DC and shared the drive back to Texas, enjoying the sights and the kids along the way. All stopped for a visit in Dallas before returning to Willis.

Clark and Anna are busy with the family businesses on the Outer Banks of NC. Once the vacation season was over, Anna, Clark, and Clark's parents and siblings took a family trip to Germany and Austria in November. By all reports, a good time was had by all.



At the Giant's Causeway in Ireland (July 2011)

Marcia and I did our part for the economy by a visit to Peter in San Diego for Easter, Marcia's visit to Lory & Lynn in April, a trip with friends to Mexico in May, a cruise that included Denmark, Norway, the Shetland and Faroe Islands, Iceland, Northern Ireland, the Isle of Man, Ireland and the cliffs of Dover in July, a trip to LA for a conference in October, and a visit to NC in December to share the New Year with Anna and Clark.

In December, Anna left Clark at home to mind the business and joined David and Matthew and their families on a Colorado ski vacation. We saw all of them, at various times, at the airport or at the house, either enroute to or upon their return from Colorado.

Peter, his friend Danielle, Marcia's son-in-law Dave Somerman and grandson Hunter, 3-1/2, joined us for Christmas in Dallas. Bethany, following family tradition, is embarked on a career in banking.

In our spare time back in Dallas, Marcia is busy with bridge and club activities. Teaching and the Institute for Innovation and Entrepreneurship at UT Dallas are keeping Joe busy and generally out of trouble, but he still finds time for a round or two of golf each week. We're eagerly planning several new travel adventures for 2012.

Interview with Dr. Raymond R. Newell

Ray was on the faculty of the University of Groningen, in the Netherlands, for many years. I first emailed him about an interview some months ago. He must have prepared, because I needed to ask only a few questions to elicit forty minutes of response.

Dick- I notice you speak English with an accent now.

Ray- *I* don't have an accent. [Yes, he does. ~ed]

D- No. *No*-body has an accent.

R- My English has been described as, "Atlantic." Somewhere between Newfoundland, South Africa, and Australia.

D- I recall that you had developed an interest in anthropology early -- digging in the bank of the Connecticut River south of West Lebanon. And I take it you just took that ball and ran with it. You want to describe how your interest grew over the years?

R- The interest began in the summer of '61, before I came to Dartmouth, when I went on a bicycle tour of England and continental Europe. I spent much of the tour looking at archaeological sites and medieval monuments through Belgium, the Netherlands, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy and France. When I came to Dartmouth I took a course, Anthro I, given by Elmer Harp, an arctic archaeologist, and I said, "Hey! This is great! I would like to do anthropology, and go on to archaeology." The arctic and the boreal forest which was Elmer's specialty was not my immediate interest, but, to get a broader view, in the summer of 1963 I accompanied him on his excavations in Port au Choix, Newfoundland, which was great. Absolutely marvelous. I would write to my father, telling him just how bad the weather was up there, and just how uncomfortable arctic and sub-arctic archaeology was. When I came home I had my photos developed and showed them to my father. He said, "This doesn't look so bad to me. It's a beautiful place." "Yes it is," I said, "but you have to understand that all these photos were taken in five days."

D- The five good ones, huh?

R- Exactly. After that summer I went off to London, to the Institute of Archaeology, did the first year of their two year graduate course, returned to Hanover, completed my AB, went immediately back to London, I think two days after graduation, completed the second year of the program, and then went off to the Netherlands to start work on my PhD dissertation. That dealt with the hunting/ fishing/ gathering societies in western Europe and their contacts with the earliest food producing societies. After about four years, while my interest was largely oriented towards western Europe and the origins of western society, it became clear to me that there was still a lot that North America and particularly the articulation there between archaeology and anthropology had to teach us here in Europe. So when the opportunity presented itself to work on the trans-Alaska pipeline under the direction of John Cook, also a Dartmouth graduate, and a participant in the excavation in Port au Choix, I jumped on it, and spent two and a half years working in Alaska, largely on the pipeline [roughly 1975–1977 ~ed] all the way from Prudhoe Bay down to the Gulkana River [over the hill from Valdez ~ed], taking every opportunity to beg, borrow and steal helicopter time to look at native villages. Met and worked with native elders, learned a little bit of the Iñupiaq language, and carried on with a combination of ethnography and archaeology here in Europe. Then in 1981, together with my Dartmouth colleague **Al Dekin** '65, I worked for four years in the far north of Alaska in Barrow, on the Utqiagvik archaeology project. (Utqiagvik is the prehistoric / early historic Inupiat village on the edge of present-day Barrow.) In the last year I also did projects of my own in Point Hope, which were ethno-linguistic looks at the old-fashioned traditional kataligaaq houses (kataligaaq means 'having a hole', referring to the hole in the floor, giving access from the underground entrance tunnel), how they were put together and how they were encompassed in the Iñupiaq nomenclature for the house parts. And it came out

absolutely marvelously. In their house part nomenclature they had what we would call a blue print of one of these houses. And it was all laid out in sequence in linguistic terms. Beautiful! Then, how they used space around the houses for different activities dictated what we archaeologists found as the archaeological residue on the ground, so after a little bit of statistical analysis we could look at prehistoric sites and see similar patterns -- how prehistoric Eskimos used the space around their houses in a way similar to that of the modern people we were dealing with in our excavations, whom I was talking with and interviewing about their 'good old days'. I live here in Ezinge, Netherlands, on a pre-Roman iron age dwelling mound which is an archaeological site. My house was built in 1780. Most of the prehistoric houses we were excavating at Utqiagvik are younger than the house I live in, because the prehistoric period lasted there until 1823 when the first whites came. They appeal to me, these continuities between the late prehistoric past in Utqiagvik and the somewhat more removed prehistoric past of the middle stone age and early neolithic here in Europe of four thousand years ago. I saw the same processes and was able to discern them using the same archaeological techniques, whether in north Alaska or here in Europe. That continues to fascinate me.

Having spent something like 35 years dealing with simple and somewhat advanced hunting/ fishing/ gathering societies, and approaching retirement, I went off with Al Dekin to the Queen Charlotte Islands, better known as Haida Gwaii.

D- Better known as what?

R- Haida Gwaii. In the context of rising native rights and the imminence of the winning of the land claim settlement which the Haida filed about five months ago, the name Queen Charlotte Islands will slowly disappear and be replaced by Haida Gwaii. That's going to happen! [That's already how it's carried on the iPhone map app. ~ed] Haida Gwaii is an archipelago 90 miles off the mainland of British Columbia, [right at the Alaska/ Canada border ~ed] and there has developed the most complex hunting/ fishing/ gathering society – primarily fishing – with the most advanced and sophisticated social organization and art, and the highest demographic density, in all the world. I've been working on that for the last ten years and have a book of some 600 pages which is presently being reviewed by the University of British Columbia Press for publication.

One of the greatest sources of my pride is that this book is being done together with my daughter, who has a PhD in cultural anthropology from the University of Arizona in Tucson. She did her undergraduate work at Binghamton, and when she decided to go on in anthropology, I said, “Alright. There are two things that you need to understand. The first is, many are called, few are chosen. So your chances of getting a job in anthropology, and certainly in archaeology, is a negative function of the square root of zero. But if you want to pursue this – I understand your background as I'm a contributor to this and partially responsible – and go for the big brass ring, that's all right with me, but under one of two conditions: either in a different period or in a different part of the world. Because if you're going to carry on in anthropology and archaeology you've got to do it on your own two legs, not as “the daughter of.” As long as you keep to those two conditions I'll support you. She got interested in advanced agricultural societies in the southwest U.S. bordering Mexico. In the third year of her undergraduate work at Binghamton they tried to shove the kids out to Europe to get some culture. In her case that was a little bit absurd, because she already spoke English, French, German, Dutch, and read Latin. So I said, “What you don't want to do is go off to someplace specializing in the Southwest. You want to look at an analogous climax society which will give you a different perspective from that which you have already developed and which you will get in your graduate work. How about looking either at the southeast United States or the Northwest Coast?” She decided on the Northwest Coast, and spent the first semester of her junior year at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver. Which is marvelous, because she got a perspective on complex societies complementary to that which she already had and was getting in the Southwest. Then in the second semester she went off with one

of her Binghamton profs to an excavation in the state of Sonora, north of Hermosillo.

When she graduated she went to the University of Arizona in Tucson. Quite coincidentally (I'm sure that there's no causal connection here whatsoever) that was the same university where a student whom she had met during the Sonora work was doing a PhD on a scholarship from the Mexican government. The two of them married, and worked together on his thesis on the archaeology of the Sonora Desert area around Hermosillo. He got a job in Chiapas state and she joined him, and now they are just outside of Tuxtla Gutierrez, where he has a job as the state director of archeology for the INAH (Instituto Nacional de Antropología e Historia) in Tuxtla and she teaches at the local university.

While doing her dissertation she sent chapters to me to comment upon, and I saw elements of her dissertation, dealing with the Southwest, dovetailing with the complexity of the Haida societies that I was studying with Al Dekin. And I would say, "Hey. Tell me more about this. What do you think about that?" And I could see, while never having worked in the Southwest, theoretical issues where I could contribute to her research and she could do the same for me. So I said, "Let's work together on this book." So now we're joint authors.

D- Wonderful. It must be a very enjoyable enterprise.

R- It's marvelous! It's marvelous! It's discussion, debate, and acrimony.

D- That's just human. It's got nothing to do with daughters.

R- Exactly. Two different generations and two very different backgrounds, but from which each came to anthropology. And we are now finding a joining of spirit and endeavor, and it is indeed most satisfying.

D- Have you ever been back to Dartmouth other than to finish your degree?

R- Yes, I've been back a number of times to visit, and have lectured at the Department of Anthropology. And, most recently, a year and a half ago I was back for a commemoration of the death of my professor Elmer Harp, unfortunately preceded two weeks earlier by the death of my colleague, Albert Dekin, who was a classmate in 1965, with whom I worked on the pipeline and the Utqiagvik projects in Alaska, and with whom the Haida work got started and, unfortunately, then curtailed, and which I carried on alone.

D- Your mentioning your work on the pipeline reminds me that my daughter was in Utah in the midst of the great increase in gas drilling activity, and had a job as a sort of paleontological scout. She'd call in experts if she saw anything interesting. Was work on the pipeline at all like that?

R- Well, the original intent was indeed the same sort of mitigation work. The boss of the project, John Cook, one of the first Dartmouth anthropology grads, was engaged in an early survey of the possible areas through which the pipeline would go, and then when pipeline routes became, not fixed, but more firm, other archaeologists were called in to do on-the-ground surveys. We reported back to John Cook, and he reported back to Alyeska. For instance, "In this valley we found these sites, and in that valley we found those sites, and you're looking at so much time to excavate, i.e., so much money, so choose this valley and not that valley." When the choice was made we did a re-survey in greater detail, and worked out which sites needed to be avoided or, if they couldn't be avoided, needed to be excavated. And then we spent two summers doing the excavations of those sites which were going to be impacted by the pipeline so that there was no damage.

D- That was similar work but you had the experts whereas she only had a degree in biology. They figured that was close enough to palaeontology so that she'd recognize a turtle or a lizard. But she had to call in the paleontologists if she found anything. You had the whole crew.

R- We had the whole crew, and we had the EPA breathing down Alyeska's neck, which was good, because it was a cat and mouse game. They were not employed to protect the environment. They were employed to build a pipeline. They would lay out exactly where the pipeline was going to go, and

where they were going to establish borrow sites, i.e., dig gravel. And we would make sure nothing was damaged. If they wanted a little bit more gravel, they'd push the stakes out a little bit. So we would have to play policeman, and make sure that the stakes were where they bloody well were supposed to be. And if we found some funniness going on, we'd go and talk to the engineers:

"Hey, guys, in section X line Y you are so many yards out of spec. There's a problem."

"Oh, oh, oh, oh. It must have been a surveyor's error."

So then I'd say in the engineers' meeting, which took place every two days, "All right, I'm going back there in two days' time. I expect the flags to be back where they should be."

"Grunt, grunt, grunt, grunt. OK. OK, yeah, we'll take care of it. Grumble, grumble, grumble."

Great stuff.

At one point, a new section engineer came in. Stetson hat, pointy toed boots, everything. Texan. Well, this fellow moves the entire pipeline seven and a half meters off to the right to avoid some permafrost, and he doesn't tell anybody -- not the surveyors, certainly not us, and neither the biologists, because there were consulting biologists on the job, nor the chief engineer. We had an engineers' meeting. I brought this problem up, and it was met with a lot of bluster. I said to the chief engineer, "Excuse me." I picked up the telephone, banged it in front of him, dialed in the central office of the Alyeska Pipeline Service Company. "Could you please connect me with", and I gave the number, "Mr. Schofield of the EPA in Washington, DC." Chief engineer reached over, pushed down the dial and said, "That won't be necessary." Leaned across the table, pointed to the engineer, "You're out in two hours." And he was gone. So, it was a hard game.

D- Reminds me Wilford Brimley in "Absence of Malice".

R- And at times, they played hard ball. The answer to that was, play hard ball back. But I learned a lot about doing cultural resource management -- salvage archaeology -- with the big boys.

D- We've been talking for twenty minutes, and I've probably said eighteen words. Let me ask you a couple of questions, if I may. You were of course seriously into bicycling. Are you still doing that?

R- Yes. Absolutely. I'm not racing any more. Those days are gone, though I still cycle with pleasure.

D- Any other word about your family? Is this your only daughter?

R- Single child. Only daughter. That's right. My wife died some 22 years ago. I've remained single since. Spent my time raising my daughter and then when she was off to Binghamton [dusts off hands] I'd completed my task and I went back to doing full time research.

D- Maybe you've been over it, but is there some greatest achievement of yours, other than your daughter, that you can point to, or a wonderful professional moment that gives you great pleasure?

R- The greatest pleasure of course is to see both the success and happiness of my daughter. But primarily the crowning achievement is to make a diagnosis of the most sophisticated and complex hunting/ fishing/ gathering society on this earth and to come to a number of understandings which are new and innovative.

D- Forgot to ask you whether you continued your rock and ice climbing.

R- I certainly continued my rock and ice climbing - with my daughter as climbing partner. We did a number of 4,000m peaks in the French and Swiss Alps on summer holidays, before she went off to do her B.A. at Binghamton.

D- Do you think we will see you at the 50th reunion?

R- The possibility is not excluded.



Ray sent along, "... examples of my 'Haida art', a photo of me carving in my *atelier artistique* (read workshop/garage), and a portrait photo."

