Dear Friends and Classmates:

All things considered, Laura and I are truly fortunate. We both continue to work. Laura, self-employed, tutors children with language-based disabilities, like dyslexia. Very difficult stuff, yet with wonderful successes. I continue at portfolio management and investment counseling. These days, I am more of a listener and hand holder, than I am a stock picker.

We live in Carlisle MA, a small, very pretty town, a little north-west of Boston. There are more miles of walking trails through the woods and fields in Carlisle, than there are auto roads. The first photo below shows Laura and Det Newton in Estabrook Woods this early Fall. Det is David Newton’s son; and, he lives just west of Boston. Det occasionally surprises us with a visit. He and Laura are best buddies.

Our two sons, Nick and Tommy, flew the coop some time ago. It was close to right out of college for each of them. Nick earned his Classical Studies degree at Dickinson College, and he attended, as well,  the University of Bologna, Italy, during his junior year. He later traveled back to Italy, where he went solo hiking in the Dolomites, ran into Elisabeth (a native of South Tyrol), and they eventually got married. They have a 3-year-old son, James, and, they live in a little apartment in Bruneck IT.

Tommy took his Modern Language degree (Spanish), from Clark University, to Oakland CA, aside his long-time girlfriend Bridgette. Laura and I very recently were able to visit with Nick and Tom, respectively, in Italy and California.

Laura and I have a dog Sansa, my little best friend. Our son Nick picked out Sansa, the runt of the litter, from a rescue kennel in Hollywood CA. Sansa’s mom was a wild street mongrel in Puerto Rico. Both Laura and Sansa are real dolls. I love ‘em like crazy. Thank God, Laura is a saint to put up with my nonsense and fragility, all these years; and, to have gotten us all in the right place.

 My 3 sisters - Toni, Susan, and Marie - who live close by to me, and my brother Frank (Williams Class of ’66), are all in pretty good shape. They all have children and grandchildren, most of whom live nearby, so it’s like there’s some kind of family get-together, quick visit, or telephone call every day of the week. I think that’s pretty remarkably good!

My Dad was Class of ’37 at Williams. I attended his 50th Reunion in 1987. Dad received a poster/collage (of Williams buildings), that was a gift from the College to the ‘37 Class members. I remember very well the reunion. It was a wonderful weekend, spectacular weather! Mom and Dad hung that poster in their little beach cottage in So. Wellfleet, Cape Cod. Now, I have it at home in Carlisle.

Laura and I are most certainly looking forward to our 50th Reunion this coming year!