



LYME, N.H.

This completely renovated mid-nineteenth century home located 100 yards from the Lyme Common would be ideal for a young family or a retired couple. This charming 4 bedroom house is fifteen minutes from Hopkins Center and on the community bus route. Living room, dining area, den, new kitchen, full bath and master bedroom downstairs and three bedrooms, full bath and laundry area upstairs. Heating is by oil with wood backup. A barn garage is located in rear. \$125,000. For further information call owner 603-795-2970.



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son Senior High School in Rockville, Md. At Dartmouth he was a member of Green Key, N.R.O.T.C., and the D.O.C. Ski School and treasurer of Bones Gate. Most notably, he was art editor for the *Jack-o-Lantern* his senior year. The *Aegis* said of him that year: "Kirk is an artist; he has his commitments. . . . He can do anything he wants to." After graduation he became a Navy pilot and continued flying for the Naval Reserve after leaving active duty in 1971. He settled in the San Francisco Bay area, pursuing his talent in art and his love for the out-of-doors.

Kirk's classmate and friend Jim Jourdonnais wrote informing us of his passing: "He was an artist and naturalist by profession and was truly a special person to all who knew him. He was a rare individual with an uncompromising sensitivity to the world around him. His love for and understanding of the intricate complexities of nature led him to be both student and teacher all his life. As a student he took many classes in the biological sciences and art. . . . As a teacher he taught us about the osprey's nest deep in the woods . . . about tidepool life along the northern California coast . . . and about hawks, eagles, and seashells. But most of all he taught us how to live life to its fullest, how to define success in one's own terms, and how to seek out that which is truly meaningful."

A poem by Kirk's closest friend, Jan, that was read at his funeral also puts into words beautifully Kirk's influence on those around him: "I had never seen/a calypso orchid/until I met you./Flowers were just/splotches of color,/birds just feathered planes,/and insects were merely/things to avoid./You have given me/a gift of sight/that I can never/repay."

The class extends its deepest sympathy to Kirk's family and friends.

1980

SUSAN JEAN MARSHALL of Northbrook, Ill., died June 4 in an automobile accident in Colorado, where she was a graduate student at the University of Denver working toward her M.B.A. Susan attended North Shore Country Day School before Dartmouth. She was a psychology major, she sang in the Glee Club, and she was active in Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority. She is survived by her parents, Earl and Barbara Marshall; by two sisters and a brother; and also by two great-uncles, George Morrell '23 and John Morrell '32. Her family requests that all donations be made to the Endowment Fund for Susan J. Marshall, c/o David T. Eckels, 260 Blunt Alumni Center, Hanover, N.H. 03755.

1982

GENE LLOYD BEST fell to his death from the roof of Phi Sigma Kappa fraternity on September 10. He had been up through the night with friends at Phi Sigma Kappa, and he had gone up on the roof about 4:30 a.m. to look at the moon through the fog.

His friend and classmate Daniel Kamin has written: "Gene was a passionate intellectual. As an iconoclast, he was skeptical about the open-minded, progressive nature of educational institutions such as Dartmouth. He was equally

at home in the study of the natural or social sciences, as well as the humanities, though his primary interests were the workings of the human mind, Eastern religious philosophy, and spiritual transcendence. His rational thinking worked hand-in-hand with his natural creativity to give Gene considerable talent as a computer programmer. He had been working for the College at Kiewit for the past two years. The embodiment of the free-thinker, Gene enjoyed using his debating talents in discussing any issue. Despite his belief that morality is a relative, socially-determined concept, Gene held fast to his ever-developing ethical standards. Gene always tried to live in accordance with his principles. It is a measure of his insight that these principles included friendliness, compassion, and attentiveness. Gene was a sensitive individual, whose emotions determined who he would be on any given day.

"Music was his soul. He channeled much of his energy into rock and other revolutionary musical genres. Gene's intensity could be measured by the many hours he would spend getting to *know* an album. If a person liked something and played it for Gene, s/he could be sure that Gene would truly listen to the music. He especially liked music that stimulated his passion against social injustice and repression of individual freedoms.

"Most of his energy went into the special friendships which he cultivated while at Dartmouth. He leaves behind a bereaved group of loving friends who will cherish his memory for the rest of their lives."

Gene is also survived by his mother, Carol Best of Missoula, Mont.; his father; four brothers; and two sisters.

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On August 20, JAMES WILSON HOFFMAN died in an automobile collision on the Ledyard Bridge just outside of Hanover. James was a comparative literature major, graduating with highest honors in his major this past June, after completing his thesis during the spring.

From his freshman year, James deeply involved himself in the Upper Valley Committee for a Free South Africa and the Foley House; during his senior year he led that house through a significant crisis in its existence. He is remembered with boundless love and respect as the "father" of Foley House by Foley members.

James also served as an alcohol peer counselor to Dartmouth students. While he lived in the Upper Valley, James tried to make his care felt in the community. Even in his last, most academically intensive term, James was studying for an emergency medical technician's certificate as well as working at the Headrest Center, helping those with emotional, drug, and alcohol problems. Also in keeping with this philosophy, James obtained a job at the Norwich, Vt., Day Care Center upon graduation. James often expressed a conviction in the inherent goodness of human beings, a belief that every child is born absolutely innocent. In his life, James worked to create a world where that innocence could flourish unmarred.

James is survived by his parents, of Stuttgart, Ark.; a brother, Lyle '74; and two sisters.

STEPHEN N. PLOTKIN '82