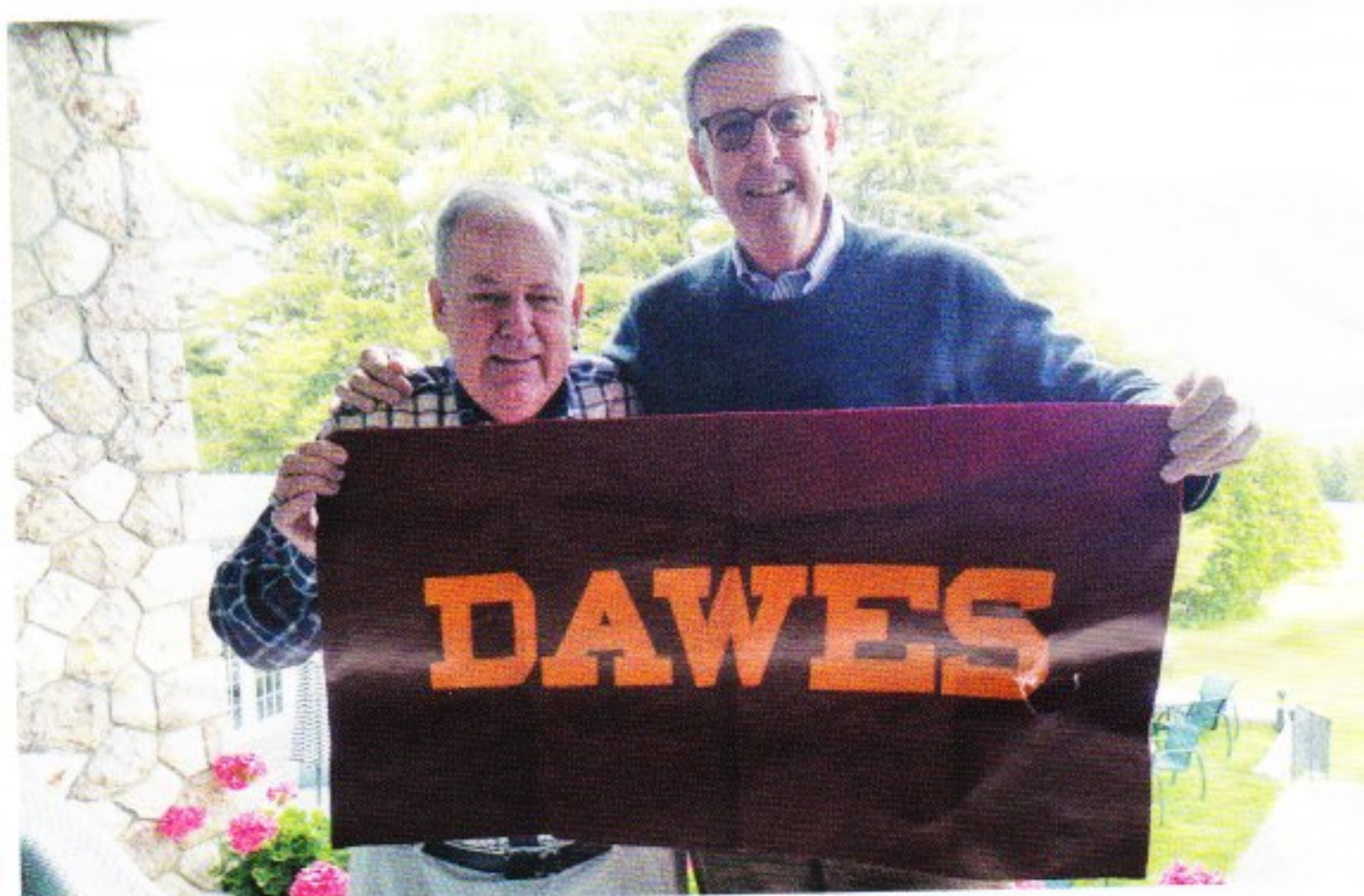
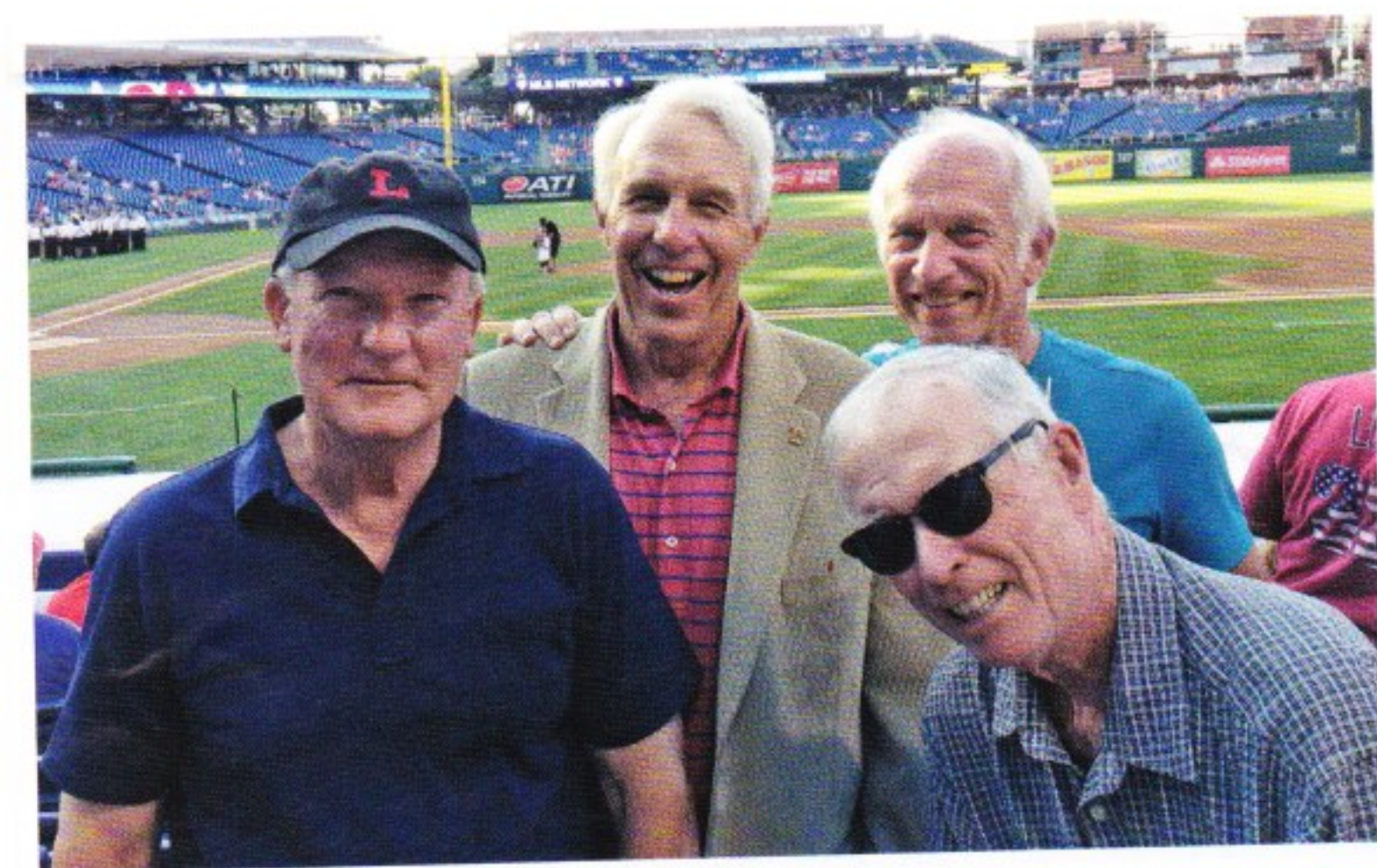




Martin Gruss '60 (right) toured the Gruss Center of Visual Arts with Allen Fitzpatrick '73 H'85 '89 P'99 '04 and John Pirovano '59 P'63 (not pictured) last October.



Frank Schroeder '61 P'63 visited Bill Hofman '61 at the Hofman home on Lake Winnepesaukee, where Frank claims Bill "acknowledged the superiority of the mighty Dawes over all other Circle houses in that era." At press time, Bill had not confirmed this endorsement.



Gregg Miller '62, Champ Atlee '62 H'74 '75 '79 '83 '84 '06 P'92, Jock Hannum '62, P'88 '94 and Ted Lyons '62 P'86 enjoyed a round of golf before a Philadelphia Phillies game in July.

**Charles A. Powers Jr.**, had passed away last September. Cappy had a two-page update in our 50<sup>th</sup> reunion yearbook. He was also very involved in the Locust Valley, Long Island, community and with his family.

I hope these contributions encourage more of you to write in. Eight of you include me with some of your Facebook notes. I'm somewhat Facebook — and other social media — challenged, and my company's email security limits social media at my primary email address. I can always be reached at mortfuller@me.com.

## 61

**William F. Hofmann III**  
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**Frank C. Schroeder** writes, "I took the really long view (55 years!) to get my trusted and great friend, **Bill Hofman**, to acknowledge the superiority of the Mighty Dawes over all other Circle houses in that era [see photo on page 46]. This is proof positive. There is no gun to his head. D.D. Wicks is grinning from ear to ear.

"Actually, Bill was being a good sport. I unearthed that banner while cleaning out a closet; my mother had kept that piece of memorabilia all these years, so I took full advantage of her foresight to shame Bill into holding the banner and smiling as though he meant it. Bill is the consummate host. We visited him and Marilyn at their lovely home on Lake Winnepesaukee on our way to a family reunion in Maine. Best to all — Frank."

## 62

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May 29 was a bad day for Lawrenceville. We lost **Brian Breuel**, a leader of the Class of '62 and of The Lawrenceville School, who served as president of the Alumni Association and as a trustee. After Lawrenceville, Brian was president of the Class of '66 at Princeton; he received a J.D. degree from the University of Florida (his home state); and he had a distinguished career in wealth preservation. His wife, Shirley, was by his side, as were his children and grandchildren. Brian's service on June 4 at Edith Memorial Chapel was attended by **Eric Kampmann**, **Champ**

**Atlee**, and **Jim Muchmore** from '62, as well as numerous Princeton classmates, colorfully clad in jackets from the 50<sup>th</sup> reunion, which Brian just missed.

Annexed to these Class Notes are two photos of Brian from 1962 [see page 47.] He was our fullback, and he enjoyed entertaining his classmates. **Googan Bunn**, one of Brian's Princeton roommates, said: "The picture [from the New York City Luau] is how I will remember Brian, always at the head of the table."

**Jock Hannum** remembered Brian with the following: "I am honored that **Gregg Miller** asked me to do a little something on Brian Breuel for our Class Notes to *The Lawrentian*. I just hope I can do such a special person justice in my few remarks.

"Brian 'The Turk' was a great friend and indeed a special guy. We met in his Third Form year when I was a Fourth Former on the football field at early-season practice and became fast friends ever after. We had the great joy of playing on some very good football teams and baseball teams together, and then senior year we were roommates with **Karl Corby** in that wonderful, big first-floor suite in Upper. Brian was bright, athletic, funny, and someone who was always upbeat. Our relationship at Lawrenceville could not have been nicer, and I never remember having an argument with him. Our times together after he went to Princeton and I was at Penn were not many, but we had the pleasure of seeing each other on various Alumni Weekends, and it was always a very happy reunion. I shall miss him, and indeed Lawrenceville lost a very special person when he went upstairs. I know he is looking down on all of us with a wry and happy smile."

**Eric Kampmann** remembered Brian as follows: "August 1994. Brian, **George Viles**, and I decided to drive up to Baxter State Park in Maine to climb the formidable Mt. Katahdin. Worse than that, we thought we might test our mettle by crossing the one-mile-long 'Knife's Edge' to get to Baxter Peak. But before the big climb, we needed to do a test run, as some of us were in better mountaineering shape than others. Our choice: South Turner, a nice, mild hike that provided excellent views of the rugged Chimney Pond bowl a few thousand feet below the enfolding summits of Katahdin.

"Now you need to remember that in 1994, Brian still lived in sunny Florida. Note I did not say hilly Florida or mountainous Florida. No, Florida is noted for its warmth, sunny beaches and coconut trees. There are no mountains, or for that matter, hills. The state's highest point is 345-foot Britton Hill, which might also be called Britton Ant Hill, but I digress.

Bob - Brian was Beloved  
figure at Lawrenceville. 6/20/18/16/11



Turner turned out to be a hill too for Brian. His legs knotted up, and he slipped back down with a bit of a defeated look on his face. When we returned to our camp site at Roaring Brook, Brian announced definitively that the Knife's Edge would not be on his agenda for the following day.

"So we left Brian behind having no idea how he would be spending his down day. We, on the other hand, hiked up to the Knife's Edge and somehow crossed the narrow ledges with awful falls on either side. We summited at noon and then descended on the Saddle Trail to Chimney Pond and then out, an 11-mile day. By the end of our trek, we were famished and tired, but we were back at the camp site by around 6 p.m.

"And there was Brian, smiling that knowing smile of his as he invited us into the best permanent restaurant in the whole park. Wine, beer, steaks, everything. Our surprise and gratitude must have approached Jerry Seinfeld's unadulterated, smug joy when he found himself flying back to New York first class next to a beautiful model. Brian took a good day and made it great. He redeemed the moment by translating a slight leg problem into a great outback feast. We loved him for it.

"And to finish it all off, Brian, George, and I climbed Double Top the next day. Brian had returned to full health and was now ready for more. All I can say in conclusion is this: I will never forget that knowing smile on Brian's face as we crawled back into camp after bagging Maine's tallest mountain."

In May, we also very sadly lost **Sam Wilcox**, who came to us from Tower Hill School in Wilmington, Del., and resided in Cleve and Upper. After Lawrenceville, Sam attended the College of William & Mary and the University of Delaware. He had a lengthy banking/financial career, a senior vice president of private bank at The Delaware Trust Company, and pro bono advisory services to the state of Delaware. Sam was a member of numerous clubs, and he spent a lot of free time sailing, hunting and gardening. Sam is survived by his wife, Maurine, Mulvena Wilcox, a daughter, two sons, grandchildren, and a sister.

63

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In response to pleas to classmates to send in news (hint, hint), it was great to hear from **Tom Tucker**, who reports: "After I went to Harvard, where

I met my wife of 47 years, Mollie. I then went to Dartmouth for a Ph.D. in math and we had our first our first child, Tom, in 1969. I then spent two years at Princeton on a post-doc, and arrived at Colgate in 1973, where we moved into an 1870 house and had our second child, Emily, all at once. We worked on renovating the house over the next 15 years while Tom and Emily walked two blocks to 700-student K-12 Hamilton Central School. I taught, administered, and published for the next 40 years; Mollie worked in the computer science department, and both Tom and Emily went to Harvard.

"In 1997 we bought a second house in Sagamore Beach on Cape Cod, near Mollie's family and where we could do all the gardening that was impossible in upstate New York (-30 degrees meant no roses, no rhododendrons, no hydrangeas, all of which thrive on Cape Cod). Mollie retired in 2005 and I retired in 2013. We now live full-time in Sagamore Beach, but we also have an apartment in Rochester. He is chair of the math department at the University of Rochester and she in the computer science department at the Rochester Institute of Technology. The main attraction is Emily's 2-and-a-half year-old Beatrix, our only grandchild so far. I have 'flunked retirement,' as one of my colleagues likes to say, and continue writing papers and speaking at conferences; most of my research takes place in my living room, emailing with co-authors.

"I always look back fondly on my days at Lawrenceville, especially the students I got to know and the 'masters' I had in my classes."

Another of our classmates who has flunked retirement is **Rusty Etherington**, or "Ethers" to **A. Graham Down**. Rusty continues to work as president and co-owner of a family-owned business, Nathan Trotter & Company in Coatesville, Pa., that manufactures tin, tin alloys and other metals. Of his three kids, two of his sons, Luke and Ben, work with him in the business. Rusty and his wife, Jane, also have a daughter, Molly, who works at Frankford Candies in Philadelphia. They also have six granddaughters and one grandson (did I get that right?) who, together with golf and fly fishing out west at Big Sky in Montana, keep him busy when he is not working. Rusty says he plans to retire in about another year and has plans to distribute the business ownership among his heirs. He keeps regular contact with fellow alum Phil Ringo '60, the older brother of our classmate **Pete (Bones) Ringo**, who tragically died in a car accident in 1968.



Gregg Miller '62 shared two photos of the late Brian Breuel '62, who passed on May 29, from 1962 *Olla Podrida*. As a student, Brian played fullback for Big Red, but could just as easily turn around and play the entertainer of his classmates, such as here in New York City.

**Al Ilch** advises that after Lawrenceville he attended Washington & Jefferson College and went on to be a writer and editor in NYC for 13 years. He and his wife, Bonnie, have a daughter Melissa (oldest) and two sons, Christopher (who has two sons) and Zachary. Al retired two years ago from running a day care center for the last 29 years and enjoys "sleeping in" in retirement (as do I!). While he used to be more involved with sports, he's had some health issues that keep him from being as active as he used to be. Al enjoys reading *The Lawrentian* and keeping up to date with Lawrenceville and his classmates.

**Ed Dimon** is another retirement failure living in Brielle, N.J., enjoying his latest career since 1992 of being a

prosecutor in Ocean County after Wall Street behind. He takes on a lot of cases including major Medicare financial fraud, "death by auto" (etc.), and inappropriate teacher-student relationships, among others. He has a future as cutting back to some extent taking his pick of "reach" cases to provide a greater challenge. Ed and his wife, Jane, also have a house in South Vermont, that they enjoy with their grandchildren from time to time. The "insane" drive from N.J. to Vermont.

They live two blocks from the **Peter Wright**, a leader in the Bay sailing community who describes as a phenomenal sailor. Ed has taken Ed under his wing and whom he sails on a regular