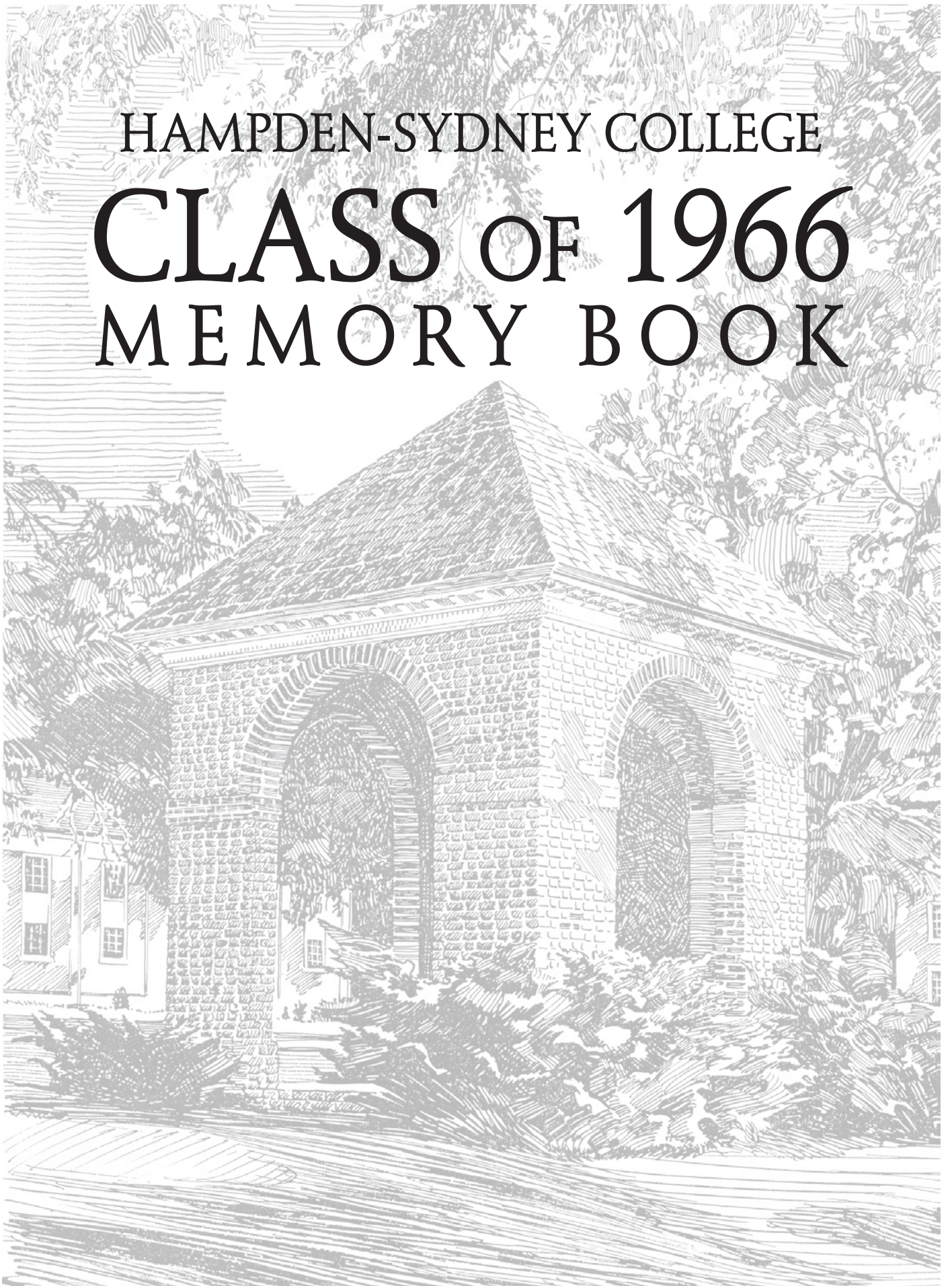


HAMPDEN-SYDNEY COLLEGE
CLASS OF 1966
MEMORY BOOK



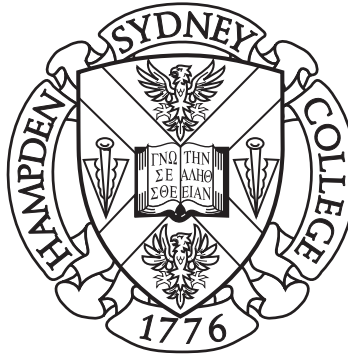


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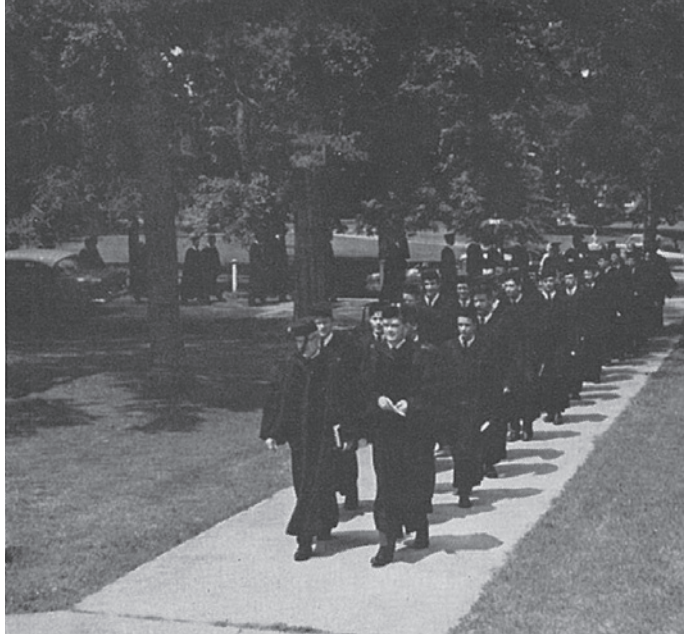
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Class of 1966 25th Reunion



THE ONE HUNDRED AND NINETIETH COMMENCEMENT

The one hundred and ninetieth baccalaureate and commencement of Hampden-Sydney College was unique in that the speakers on both occasions had sons who were members of the graduating class.

Dr. William Whitfield Williamson, pastor of the Peachtree Presbyterian Church of Atlanta, Georgia, delivered the baccalaureate sermon in College Church on Sunday, May 29. Dr. Williamson's son, William Whitfield Williamson, Jr., received his Bachelor of Arts degree. Dr. Williamson received his B.A. degree from Hampden-Sydney in 1939, and was awarded the honorary degree Doctor of Divinity in 1960.

Dr. Robert Blackwell Smith, Jr., President of the Medical College of Virginia, delivered the commencement address on Friday, June 3, in the Frank S. Johns Auditorium. Dr. Smith's son, Peter Blackwell Smith, received his Bachelor of Arts degree.

Baccalaureate degrees were awarded to 93 men, 43 in the field of arts, and 50 in science. Honorary degrees were conferred on Dr. Smith and the Rev. James Archibald Jones III.

Dr. Smith, who heads an institution which was founded in 1837 as the Medical Department of Hampden-Sydney College, received the honorary degree, Doctor of Laws.

The Rev. Mr. Jones III, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Richmond, received the honorary degree, Doctor of Divinity.

Other features of the day were the valedictory address by Bernard Louis Briel, Jr., of Richmond, the first honor graduate; the presentation of the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Medallions to Dr. Denison Maurice Allan '16, and to Clarence Conway Chewning III '66, of Richmond; and the awarding of the Gammon Cup for scholarship, character and athletic ability to Frank Matthew Booth III '66, of Huntington, West Virginia.



THEN



NOW

HARPER SHELTON ALFORD (HARPER)

10059 Hobby Hill Road

Richmond, VA 23235

Home: (804) 272-9594 • hsa888@gmail.com

Spouse: Carol S. Alford, married 2 years

Children:

Jonathan Alford –Seattle, WA, Darrick Alford – Marietta, GA, Ellen Alford – Charlottesville, VA

Grandchildren: Molly Alford (14), Oliver Alford (10), Lily Alford (9), Evelyn Alford (6)

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: MS

Military Service: U. S. Air Force, Captain

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

After H-SC graduation, I was commissioned an officer in the U.S. Air Force. Selected to attend the Air Force Institute of Technology in 1968 for an MS degree in Management Science, graduating in 1970. Spent 7 years in the Air Force in the electronic communications field, including a year's tour in Vietnam as commanding officer of a division in a Combat Support Group. In 1973, I came back to Richmond and began a career in systems analysis/project management. Worked for United Virginia Bank and the Commonwealth of VA/ Department of Accounts before moving to the accounting

career field with Bon Secours Richmond Health System. Retired from Bon Secours in 2015.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- River Road Church, Baptist—Deacon and various Board/Committee memberships over past 42 years
- Association for Systems Management, Richmond Chapter Executive Board Officer
- Air Force Association, Richmond Chapter—currently Chapter President and State of VA Executive Committee member
- American Legion, Post 84-currently Post Treasurer
- Douglas S. Freeman High School Athletic Booster Club-Board of Directors member for 12 years
- Colonial Dance Club of Richmond—currently Treasurer and Board member

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- U. S. Air Force —Bronze Star Medal for meritorious service while stationed at Tan Son Nhut Air Base, Republic of Vietnam, 1970-1971
- other military awards include: the Air Force Commendation Medal, the Vietnam Service Medal, the Republic of Vietnam Commendation Medal.
- Air Force Association—Medal of Merit for outstanding service 2004-2014.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

My travel outside the U.S. occurred when serving in the Air Force: Australia, Hong Kong, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, the Netherlands, to name a few countries. My best memories over the years have been those with my children: experiencing their growth from one age to another and into outstanding adults, and watching their athletic achievements in high school and college.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

Memories of friendships made while attending H-SC that have endured over the past 50 years.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

I appreciate the fact that Hampden-Sydney continues to educate young men in an environment that stresses honesty, integrity, good citizenship and community involvement.



THEN

NOW

DWIGHT L. ANDREWS (DWIGHT)

4424 Atleigh Court

Charlotte, NC 28226

Home: (704) 364-2421 • Grandd97@gmail.com

Spouse: Carol

Undergraduate Degree: B.A.

The 10 days following our H-SC graduation on 6-3-66 were a veritable whirlwind. Our wedding was on 6-11-66 followed by an extended one-night honeymoon on the Skyline Drive. On Sunday 6-12-66 we pulled a U-Haul behind our car from Charlottesville to Newark, NJ. On Monday 6-13-66, I started pursuit of an MBA at the Rutgers Graduate School of Business. The bride interviewed for & landed a teaching position with the East Orange School system. We signed a lease on an apartment & moved in. All of this occurred within 48 hours of the wedding. Such was my introduction to married life, graduate school & the New York City metro area.

Then things slowed some but it was all very different. At Rutgers we were in a self-contained unit of 30 people and we all took exactly the same courses (no electives). I was the only class member from below the Mason-Dixon line so many classmates delighted in having me speak as my accent was quaint to many. While at Rutgers there were times I felt that I learned more outside the classroom than inside. (No indictment of Rutgers). We were able to take in cultural events in Manhattan. We saw my idol Sandy Koufax throttle the Mets from some nose bleed seats in old Shea Stadium. Academic success was modest at Rutgers but I went from

having a good education but no marketable skills to being very marketable in 14 months! The 8 largest CPA firms hired virtually all members of our class. Arthur Andersen & Co. drafted me but the signing bonus was negligible. AA & Co. offered me a choice of Washington, Charlotte or Atlanta. We chose Charlotte because we disliked the traffic in northern New Jersey. We knew of no traffic issues in Charlotte & to this day they do not rival those of Atlanta or Washington.

Professional History:

Arthur Andersen was a good experience. Our office was run by a moral, conservative man who stressed training and development. Had the firm continued to be guided by leaders of his ilk they would not have met their premature demise in 2002. While I was getting great experience & receiving timely promotions my workaholic tendencies (encouraged by AA & Co.) were sowing the seeds of discontent at home. By 1974, I was given responsibility for the limited executive search function in our office. I quickly realized that should be my career.

Recruiting was an excellent choice for me as I enjoyed 30 exhilarating years, almost all with Andrews & Associates which I founded in 1976. I thrive on calling my own shots. Everyday involved solving a giant puzzle. We specialized in finding financial executives many of whom were fellow CPAs. We stressed quality over quantity which held back growth. But

we apparently succeeded because the greatest compliment we ever received was when a client told me he regarded us as the “Dean Smith of headhunters”.

Retirement came when the novelty/intrigue of recruiting disappeared.

One of my favorite sayings is that even a blind squirrel finds an acorn occasionally. Well, that happened to me during the 1992 Super Bowl party our church had for unattached adults. I met Carol, the love of my life, & we have been inseparable since. Only 12 years later we would attend the Panthers first Super Bowl in person. Carol greatly impressed me when early in the 1992 game she predicted precisely how many points Buffalo & Washington would score. Carol was an oncology nurse for over 14 years & I have the utmost respect for anyone who could do that. Among the things we have in common is the fact we each have a child born in 1968 & in 1970. Because they were similar in age they meshed well. We still convene for a week annually at the beach. Each of our 4 offspring has 2 children. The 8 grandchildren range in age from 8 to 18 & they reside in Denver , Nashville, Richmond & Charlotte.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

Carol & I have been fortunate to visit 49 states, missing only Hawaii. We have seen many parts of Canada & most of the Caribbean. We have visited our timeshare in Aruba 12-15 times. 3 trips to Europe have given us good exposure to that continent. Our cruise ship stopped in Tunisia once so we claim we set foot on African soil. We have no interest in seeing more of it. A trip to Russia & Poland preceded Carol.

Retirement has brought days full of civic, church, & neighborhood activities. I was responsible for voting (typical poly-sci major?) at our precinct for 4 years. In 2012 I determined 2 folks voted improperly in our precinct. (They had moved to Maryland in 2009). When the BOE only slapped their wrists, I realized I was wasting my talents & resigned that thankless position. In case you are in doubt, the need for voter ID is a no brainer, regardless of political affiliation!!

My experience as treasurer and “go-to-guy” for our HOA for over 6 years has been both rewarding and frustrating. We introduced sound business practices but it is sobering how many people struggle with & fail on the simplest decisions. I fear my HOA experience is but a microcosm of what transpires at the state and national levels where the talent level may be less gifted and/or ethical. As for recreation I supplement retirement income with bridge earnings and play tennis weekly.

Favorite H-SC Memory:

I remember H-SC for the excellent education received there. The lifelong friendships forged there have been a blessing. My greatest disappointment was not playing more bridge there.

My fondest memory was having virtually no contact with Donald Ortner (Dean?)



THEN



Barbara and Sam on the Rappahannock River

NOW

DR. SAMUEL HARVEY BAKER III (SAM)

Spouse: Barbara Sweeney Baker, married 49 years

Children:

Two sons, a grandson, and a granddaughter

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: PhD

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

- Professor of Economics, College of William and Mary
- Consultant for government agencies and private firms
- I began at W&M in 1969 and retired in 2006.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Member of or adviser to various state and federal legislative subcommittees

Special Honors or Recognitions:

Tipton Snavelly Prize for the best dissertation in economics at UVA during the period 1970–1972.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

Barbara and I were married in August 1966. We continue divide our time between two homes, one in Williamsburg and one on the Rappahannock River. We enjoy taking the family to Corolla every June. We have traveled to Kiawah, SC, Sea

Pines, GA, Bermuda, and Disney World. I am an avid golfer and have one hole in one so far. Barbara and I enjoy water sports with family. We are fortunate to have our sons and grandchildren close by in Virginia.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

Mid Winters my first year when Barbara and I began to share H-SC weekends.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

Do good work and live well.



June 2015, Corolla, NC

Top row, right to left, Sam III, Sam IV, Barbara, my daughter in law, her bother, and the grandchildren



THEN



Civil Rights Leader and Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young chats with Rotary President Frank Booth

NOW

DR. FRANK MATTHEW BOOTH III (FRANK)

418 East Lake Drive

Gainesville, GA 30506

Home: (770) 532-7674 • Cell: (678) 936-7334 • frankbooth3@gmail.com

Spouse: Mrs. Karen Turner Booth, married 23 years

Children:

Sons: Frank IV & Ben & Brad

Daughters: Palmer & Whitney

Granddaughters: McRee & Maxwell

Grandsons: Ford & Whitlow & Liam

Undergraduate Degree: BA English

Advanced Degree: MA Marshall U.; M.Ed. UGA; Ed.D. UGA

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

Began a career in education with five years teaching English & Latin and coaching basketball & and tennis at Kentucky Military Institute. Moved to Athens, GA (Athens Academy) for twelve years to continue teaching/coaching and getting into administration. Moved to Gainesville, GA (Brenau University) as VP (Dean & Headmaster of Brenau Academy).

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Elder, Presbyterian Church
- President, Rotary Club
- Chairman, Salvation Army Board
- Chairman, Lakeview Academy Trustees
- Chairman, Christian Education Center
- Chairman, Child Development Center

- Private Industry Council
- Chairman, Clean Community Council
- President, Georgia Independent Schools Association

Special Honors or Recognitions:

STAR Teacher (Kentucky once; Georgia 3 times)

Outstanding Teacher Kentucky Independent Schools

Commended Teacher Georgia Independent Schools

Distinguished Service Award GA Independent Schools

Paul Harris & Will Watt Fellow (Rotary International)

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

Privileged to travel with my wife & Brenau Academy students (usually ca. 40 teenaged girls!) on the annual Dean's Trip to places like Boston, NYC, Philly, D.C., Los Angeles, San Francisco, England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, Switzerland, Greece, Hawaii, & China.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

A vivid memory of Hampden-Sydney College became mine when I first stepped foot on campus. I was a high school basketball player from Huntington, West Virginia, having arrived at the invitation of Coach Bill Pegram for my recruitment weekend in Virginia to see the school. If everything went well, I would choose H-SC for my college basketball career.

Coach Pegram, with student team manager, Joey Smith, met me at the Farmville train station, where he directed me

to an old station wagon. Driving through the countryside, we small-talked until we arrived in front of Venable Hall, where my suitcase and I and Joey Smith were summarily dumped. As the coach drove off without giving me any agenda whatsoever, Joey turned to me and said, "It's dinner time; let's go to the dining hall for supper." (Though he has trimmed down now, in those days, Joey's appearance indicated that he seldom missed a meal.)

We went up the steps of Venable and into a rather unsightly dining hall where the unmannerly students were boisterously engaged in grabbing and gobbling the evening fare. As Joey and I reached for our trays, suddenly the lights went out and total darkness prevailed. In the next instant, Joey seemed to realize what was happening, as if he remembered something he had forgotten.

"Oh, No!" he exclaimed. "I forgot about this! Get under here!"

With these words, he grabbed me by the shoulders and pushed me to the floor, sheltering both of us under one of the large dining tables, where we remained as witnesses to a collegiate food riot of no small proportions. The noise was deafening; students shouted; what had to be plates and silverware whistled through the air. I could hear tables being overturned; foodstuff splattered around us and liquid dripped onto us from the table above. (This food fight was of such magnitude that it made the national news the following day.)

After about five minutes of mayhem, the lights came back on. The only sound now was the drip of beverages onto the floor and some residual spaghetti oozing its way down the walls. Smitty apologetically helped me to my feet, brushing a crust of rye bread off my sweater.

"I'm so sorry about this. The students have been complaining about the food for a long time, and they planned this food fight to get the attention of the administration, but I forgot it was set for this evening. He offered this apology to me, the basketball recruit who was under his care and supposed to be treated to an impressive weekend designed to lure me to Hampden-Sydney. No doubt, he was worried that submitting me to this ungainly introduction to the College might put me immediately back on the train or, at least, assure that I would be playing basketball for some other institution.

Nothing could have been further from my feelings. The whole scene revealed to me, in complete candor, the unpretentious nature of Hampden-Sydney, as an all-male institution, where students were involved in their school and could conduct themselves in honesty and truth.

Needless to say, I stayed for the entire weekend, sleeping in "Stagger End" (basement of Venable) in the bed of a student who was gone for the weekend, meeting Thom Quarles from Raleigh (who was also being recruited that weekend), going to fraternity parties, and playing pick-up games in Gammon Gymnasium with the team. I was sold! When I arrived as a

freshman on Opening Day the next fall, I was assigned to that very same dorm, room, and bed as I occupied on my recruitment visit; my roommate was Tommy Quarles, and oh, yes, there was a new dining hall (Winston Hall) with a new food service!

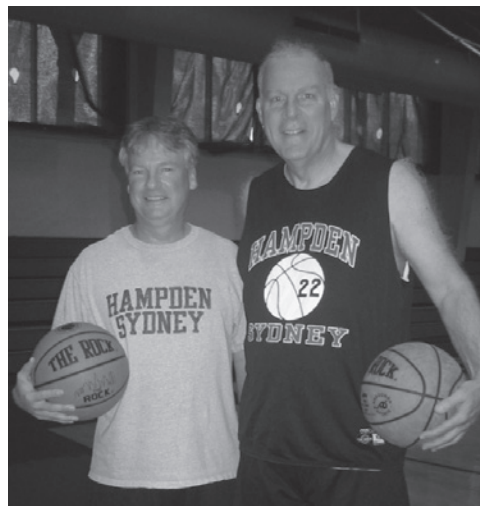
Years later, as Headmaster of a college-preparatory, all-girls boarding school, I never feared, when introducing a prospective student to my school, that anything could wrong that might deter her from choosing us, as long as we gave her an honest picture ... even if we turned out the lights and threw spaghetti into her hair. My memories of Hampden-Sydney? My first is one of my best.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

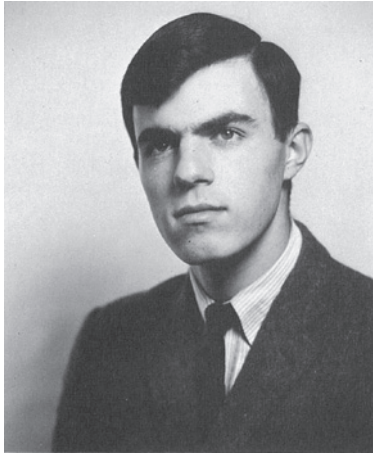
Many H-SC men would echo my choice of value here: the Honor System. Without doubt, the value that H-SC emphasized most was the importance of keeping one's honor above board by not lying, cheating, or stealing. Of course, my parents raised me with this value and previous schooling subscribed to this notion, but it wasn't until I lived in the Hampden-Sydney community that I came to realize the positive way of life that comes from maintaining those virtues as absolute principles of living.

I could write a long treatise on the importance of personal honor Hampden-Sydney-style that would cover, among many things, a moving personal story Dr. Crawley told me in his office one tough day I was having after I, as president of the Honor Council, had dismissed a student from school for violating the code. I could tell how Dr. Graves Thompson and I handled an honor situation that happened in his classroom and how much he taught me about honor then. I would include how steadfastly the H-SC faculty and trustees stood behind me and our student-run Honor System when a major NY lawsuit challenged our decision.

As a school administrator, using the H-SC Honor System as a model, I felt it important to establish an honor system in my schools. Those schools and their students are much the better for it.



Huntington West Virginia boys Tom Hardin ('73) and Frank Booth ('66) at H-SC game honoring former team captains.



THEN



Jim and Marguerite Bruce

NOW

JAMES GARNETT BRUCE III (JIM)

*16634 MLC Lane
Rockville, VA 23146*

Home: (804) 749-4415 • Business: (804) 749-4304 • bruce1944@verizon.net

Spouse: Marguerite Gilman Bruce, married 51 years

Children:

Two children: Tracy and Heather

Seven grandchildren: Chelsea, Madelyn, Olivia, Jack, Claudia, Henry and Carter

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: MS, PhD

Currently: Working

Professional History:

5 years teaching college level botany, 36 years in the nursery business

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

Honor and fellowship



Jim Bruce and Nikki Dee Ray



THEN



NOW

THEODORE JACKSON BURR, JR. (TED)

105 James Drive

Emerald Isle, NC 28594

Home: (252) 354-6957 • Cell: (804) 687-7076 • tburrjr@gmail.com

Spouse: Southard Williamson Burr, married 45 years

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: LLB, T. C. Williams Law School

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

After graduating from H-SC and T. C. Williams School of Law, I dabbled in politics for a year, working in two governor's races and then as counsel for the general laws Committee of the House of Delegates in Richmond. In 1970 I joined the law firm of Warriner Outten and Barrett and practiced law in that firm for 31 years. In 1974 I was appointed city attorney for the City of Emporia and served as such for 27 years. In 2001 I was elected by the Virginia General Assembly to serve as District Court Judge for the 6th Judicial District where I served until the end of 2013 when I retired. "Past President of the local bar association

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Past member of VA Trial Lawyers Association
- Several years as local Republican chairman, 6 years as District chairman, and 6 years on the Republican state committee
- Senior Warden of the vestry of Christ Episcopal Church for several years
- President and board member of the Jackson Feild Home

for Girls

- Board member of the Emporia-Greenville Industrial Development corporation for more than 25 years
- Member of the local chapter of Jaycees for number of years and received the state Freedom Guard Award one year

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

- One of our greatest pleasures is traveling. We love going to Europe and the Caribbean. We celebrated our 45th Anniversary renting an apartment in Rome for 7 days, then took an 8-day cruise around Italy to Sicily and then to Croatia and finally 4 days in another apartment in Venice. We have been blessed to be able to go to Europe and the Caribbean on numerous occasions and have enjoyed all of them.
- We have enjoyed rearing our four children in a small VA town and are now enjoying the beach life in North Carolina.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

In 1964 or 1965 there occurred the infamous motorcycle-chicken escapade in which several frat brothers (not to be named) decided to stage a motorcycle accident on a 1949 Harley and spread chicken blood on one brother so he would appear to be injured. The other brothers took him to the local hospital in an attempt to show the hospital was incompetent. The plan was to have the alleged victim escape out the hospital

window and they would all have a good laugh. However, best laid plans often awry and did so on this occasion. The “victim” passed out on the exam table and the hospital found chicken blood instead of human blood and called Dean Ortner, who being awakened in the early morning hours, arrived at the hospital and “blew up”. Two of the brothers were unceremoniously dismissed from school, and the “victim,” who was a senior, was put on probation for the rest of the year but was allowed to graduate.

I also remember the water bag incidents and the food riot in Winston Hall.

I remember a lot of low-stakes all-night poker games at the frat house as well as Otis Redding blasting out of the upstairs windows on weekends!

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

I appreciate the superb education I received in the wonderful liberal arts program which prepared us for our future lives. I only regret not taking better advantage of the academic program offered at the time.



THEN

NOW

CLARENCE C. CHEWNING III (TRIP)

P.O. Box 181

Middletown, VA 22645

Home: (540) 869-3672 • tripsue@comcast.net

Spouse: Sue Owings Chewning, married 49 years

Children:

We have two sons. Conway and his wife, Kathy, have two sons, aged eight and eleven. They have been teaching at International Schools for fifteen years - 5 years in Casablanca, Morocco and 10 years in Budapest, Hungary.

Conway's younger sibling, Patrick, lives about a mile from us and is not married. He is a hospice nurse and a real estate salesman. He is also an avid hunter and fisherman.

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

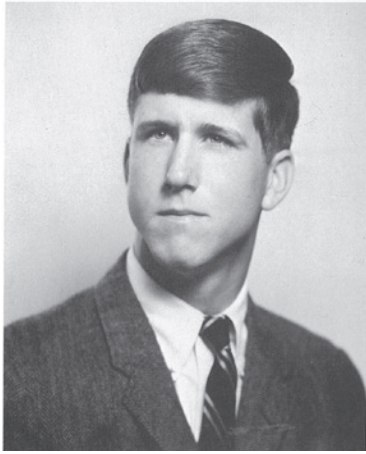
I began my professional career in trust banking; however, I entered nursing school at Shenandoah College at the age of forty-two and earned an Associate degree. I spent eighteen years as a psychiatric nurse and am now retired.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

It is a source of pride for me that I received the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award when graduating from Hampden-Sydney. I was the recipient of the same award when I graduated from Shenandoah College.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

There are many fond memories from my years at Hampden-Sydney. Cows in the bell tower. And, oh! that Skipper Beck!



THEN

NOW

MARK SKINNER CHINN, SR. (MARK)

145 Cold Cheer Point Drive (Post Office Box 982)

Tappahannock, VA 22560

Home: (804) 443-3085 • Cell: (804) 366-7312 • salchinn@verizon.net

Spouse: Mrs. Sally Grayson Chinn, married 49 years

Children:

Mark, Jr. lives in Leesburg with his wife, Candi, and their three children. Mark is partner in a marketing consulting firm, CMG, based in Durham, NC. Michael lives in Charlottesville with his wife, Mary, and their two children. Michael is president of S&P Capital IQ, a division of McGraw Hill Financial. Grayson and his wife, Suzanne, live in Arlington and are the parents of a baby girl. Grayson is an analyst with the Department of Defense.

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Military Service: Army, 1st Lieutenant

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

After teaching for two years, I qualified for Army Officer Candidate School. After receiving my commission, I worked at Ft. Benning until my deployment to Vietnam in April 1970. On my return, I began a training program with Royal Globe Insurance, where I worked until 1974. We moved to Tappahannock, where I was a partner in Hundley and Chinn, Inc. and later in Riverland Insurers, where I served as president. I retired in 2009.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- President of the Essex County Jaycees
- Member and a past president of the Tappahannock Rotary Club
- Vestry member of St. John's Episcopal Church
- Board of Directors of Riverside Hospital
- Commissioner and a team coach for the Tappahannock Little League Baseball Association
- Founder and president of the Essex High School Boosters.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- When I was president of the Essex County Jaycees, I received the award for outstanding Jaycee president in the state of Virginia.
- In 2003 I received the Liberty Bell Award, given by the local bar association in recognition of my service to the athletic department and student athletes at the local high school.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

- Sally and I will celebrate our 50th anniversary in July.
- We have three sons and six grandchildren.
- I have enjoyed a life-long interest and love of golf, playing two to three times a week.
- After we retired, Sally and I have loved traveling.
- My volunteering with the Essex High School sports programs has afforded me the opportunity to make a significant difference in my community.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

- The spring baseball trips to Georgia and Florida were some of my favorite memories.
- Another highlight was winning a 3-2 baseball game against Macon in Ashland on Parents-Friends Day. We overcame the wrath of a large crowd of hostile Macon fans, which made the win especially enjoyable!
- Fraternity parties at the Theta Chi house and short road trips to Longwood provided lasting memories.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

I have kept in close touch with a group of Theta Chi fraternity brothers, getting together with them over the years for ballgames, dinners, reunions, and travel. Last spring Sally and I joined Glenn Vaughn and Barbara for a week at their home in Belize, and in September we spent four days in Duck, NC, with Mo and Susan Shumate, Jim and Marguerite Bruce, and David and Harriett Hinton. Great friendships!



THEN



NOW

DR. WILLIAM BRYAN CRAWLEY, JR. (BILL)

1201 Sunken Road

Fredericksburg, VA 22401, 4735

Home: (540) 371-6882 • Cell: (540) 538-1640 • wrcrawley@umw.edu

Spouse: Dr. Theresa Young Crawley, married 36 years

Children:

No children (yet!) – unless you count several thousand students and a succession of non-pedigreed but lovable dogs.

Undergraduate Degree: BA, Latin

Advanced Degree: MA, Ph.D (UVa, history)

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

My professional career can be quickly described: It has been spent entirely at the University of Mary Washington. I went directly from graduate school at UVA to what was then Mary Washington College of the University of Virginia in 1970 (its first year of coeducation). Since that time, I have been a member of the history faculty, punctuated by occasional stints as an administrator—e.g., executive assistant to the president—and speechwriter. Along the way I have served as department chairman, in which capacity I developed the University's program in Historic Preservation—one of the first in the nation and now among the largest. More recently I designed a public lecture series called "Great Lives," which has attracted national attention for bringing preeminent biographers to the Fredericksburg area. I have published two books. The first, basically an outgrowth of my doctoral dissertation, is titled *Bill Tuck: A Political Life in Harry Byrd's*

Virginia. The other, published in 2008 in connection with my role as Historian of the University, is titled *The University of Mary Washington: A Centennial History 1908–2008*. The latter has made me, I suppose, Mary Washington's analog of Hampden-Sydney's John Brinkley (sans cigar). Although I retired officially in 2010, I have continued to teach at least one course each year, as well as to dabble in fundraising. (My wife claims that I "flunked retirement.") So I am actually only semi-retired, just now completing my 46th year at Mary Washington

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Most of my time has been devoted in one way or another to the University of Mary Washington, serving, for example, as co-chair (along with my wife) of Mary Washington's successful \$75 million centennial capital campaign, the largest in its history. Aside from university associations, I either have been, or am now, a member of various social organizations in the Fredericksburg area; the Southern Historical Association; the board of directors of the Fredericksburg Area Museum and Cultural Center; and the board of trustees of my high school, Hargrave Military Academy. I am a member of the Fredericksburg Presbyterian Church.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

The honors I have received are all related to my career at Mary Washington. These include the institution's highest awards for excellence in teaching as voted by both peers (Simpson



Bill and wife, Terrie, with UMW Washington Medals

Award) and students (several Mortar Board Awards). The one that I am most proud of is the award I received by vote of the students as the professor who had made the most significant impact on their lives. Several scholarships have been established in my honor, and one of the institution's prized Washington Scholarships was named for my wife and me. The two of us were also jointly recognized with the Washington Medal, awarded by the Board of Visitors for outstanding service to the University.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

I have been married since 1979 to Theresa (Terrie) Young Crawley, a Mary Washington alumna and dentist (MCV), who practices in Fredericksburg. We enjoy travel, having visited much of Europe, and have been on a number of cruises to various other areas including the Mediterranean, Baltic, British Isles, and Alaska—as well as to several Caribbean destinations. We have been accompanied on occasion by my H-SC roommate, Dwight Andrews, and his wife, Carol. In addition, we have time-shares in Aruba and Mexico, which we visit during the winter. In the warmer parts of the year, we spend several weeks and most weekends at our second home on the Bay near Kilmarnock, where we keep our boat. Aside from travel, my main avocations nowadays are gardening and photography, having largely replaced tennis—a concession to declining athletic skills (which, quite frankly, were not that great to begin with).

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

I'm sure I share with most of my classmates certain memories that were common to all of us: water bags, rat races, Francis the Axeman, football weekends, the Macon rivalry, etc. In the

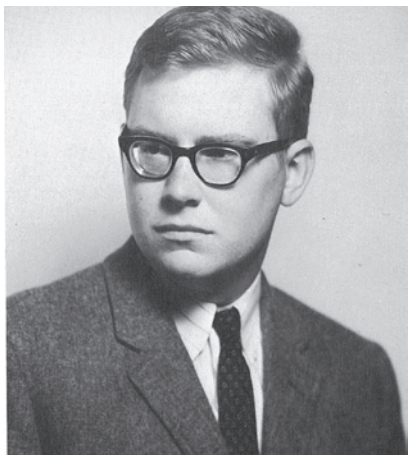
larger world beyond campus, memorable events included the Cuban missile crisis; the assassination of President Kennedy; Lyndon Johnson's defeat of Barry Goldwater; and the Vietnam War, which was escalating and, by the time of our graduation, casting the specter of the draft over the class of '66.

Among my fondest memories are those of faculty members, particularly the quirky ones—of whom there was no shortage. There was, for example, German Professor Elmo "Fireball" Firenze, who on test days would display prominently on his desk a large ceramic hand displaying a middle-finger salute to the class. And then there was Graves "Pinky" Thompson, with his classroom canine companion, the three-and-a-half legged (and, if wet, malodorous) dog, Rue. Yet even among such a cadre of amusing eccentrics, my Shakespeare professor, Dr. Philip Ropp, was without peer. His students became accustomed to various idiosyncrasies—for example, his opening a window to bark at a dog outside, or kicking an innocent trashcan across the room. I was personally the focus of one such episode late in the spring semester of our senior year. One day, no sooner had I taken my seat in class, just as the last peal of the bell sounded, then Dr. Robb asked me a very specific question about a certain scene in the play that had been assigned. Having not read the play, I began to hem and haw, whereupon the good professor immediately (and correctly) perceived my ignorance. And, with the (faux) disdain that he often theatrically affected, gravely intoned—I remember his exact words to this day—"Mr. Crawley, you may retire to your chamber." I motioned toward the door, (the one I had entered only seconds earlier); he nodded affirmatively; and back to the dorm I went, only minutes after leaving it. In retrospect, as a longtime professor myself, I can appreciate his motivation in ridding the class of a student so clearly unprepared. Yet the abruptness with which I was bounced did seem to constitute premature ejection.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

To me, as I suspect is true of most of my classmates, the emphasis on honor is among the most lasting values imparted by Hampden-Sydney. However, to most of us honor was not a new concept, as we arrived at college with a rather clear understanding of what constituted honorable behavior. In my case, this was the result of lessons previously inculcated at home, church, and school. So the concept of honor was more a matter of re-emphasis (albeit an important one) than something new. (This continued to be important to me as I have spent my whole career associated with institutions that likewise have had strong honor systems—UVA and Mary Washington—and I have been involved in the administration of it at both places.)

On the other hand, a lasting value that more-or-less originated at Hampden-Sydney was in the area of intellectual development, as my career in academia essentially began there. This influence occurred on two levels. First and most tangibly, I acquired the academic tools (critical thinking, writing skills, etc.) that allowed me to progress through graduate school and into my profession. But perhaps even more important was the subtle influence of my H-SC mentors — estimable figures like Professors Thompson, Crawley (no relation), and Coyner, among many — who left a lasting impression on me, not just because of the knowledge they imparted, but in their manner of doing so and by the character that they embodied. They maintained high expectations and challenging standards of performance, but did so while being generous with their time, advice, and friendship. I've tried in my own career (sometimes subconsciously, I suppose) to emulate their example. Although I am sure they didn't know it — nor did I myself at the time — they were in fact “role models” before that term became the cliché that it is today. For that most of all, I appreciate what Hampden-Sydney did for me. And always will.



THEN



Happiness! Me and My Ride!

NOW

CHARLES WALKER CRIST, JR. (CHARLIE)

215 W. Asher Street

Culpeper, VA 22701

Home: (540) 727-1015 • Cell: (540) 270-4383 • cwcrist@gmail.com

Spouse: Mrs. Brenda Nelson Crist, married 49 years

Children:

Virginia Elizabeth Crist Darling, daughter

Charles Maxwell Darling, grandson

Isabella Reid Darling, granddaughter

Undergraduate Degree: BS Economics

Advanced Degree: MBA—University of Richmond

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

- Served in numerous management and leadership capacities and locations in the telephone industry for 30 years, moving 13 times. C&P Telephone, AT&T, Bell Atlantic, Verizon; Senior Manager (Vice President) of Operations as well as Human Resources and Labor Relations.
- My second “career” was as Vice President of Finance and Administration at Hollins College, now Hollins University, for 5.5 years.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Current:

- Chair of the Board of Trustees of UVA Culpeper Hospital.
- Vice Chair of Board of Novant Health UVA Health System
- Member of the Advisory Board of the Wilson Center for Leadership in the Public Interest
- Elder in the Presbyterian Church, USA

Former:

- Trustee of Hampden-Sydney College
- Past Chair of Presbyterian Homes & Family Services, Inc.
- Past Chair of the Free Clinic of Culpeper
- Past Chair of the Culpeper Wellness Foundation
- Past Chair of the Culpeper County Electoral Board

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

- Brenda and I have traveled extensively since retirement, visiting over 47 countries to-date; our favorites (thus far) are Ireland and England.
- I have two passions (aside from being a grandfather): motorcycle travel and Winston Churchill. Since retiring in 2000, I have logged over 90,000 miles on my motorcycle, traveling all over the USA and Canada with a group of friends collectively known as the “Granddads Gone Wild”. As a devoted Churchill admirer, I have visited many of his haunts, and had the honor of meeting his daughter, Lady Mary Soames, his great grandson,

Randolph Churchill, his great granddaughter, Celia Sandys, and his official biographer, Sir Martin Gilbert.

- My most unforgettable travel experience, however, was rafting and camping on the Colorado River through the entire Grand Canyon (273 miles) in 2013 with my fraternity brother and great friend, Jamie Painter.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

- The honor of serving on the H-SC Board of Trustees during the Presidency of General Samuel Vaughn Wilson.
- Dr. Tyler Miller's Chemistry 101 which taught me discipline, the slide rule and that I wasn't going to be a pre-med scholar.
- Dr. Thomas T. Mayo, who rescued my Sophomore year by his personal interest and intervention in spite of my inability to fully grasp calculus physics.
- My Lambda Chi Pledge trip with Dan Chiles to Duke University to obtain All-American Art Heyman's autograph and "preach the gospel" in front of Duke Chapel.
- Too many great frat parties to mention, some ending ingloriously.
- The many great friends who continue to enrich my life.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

- A thirst for knowledge.
- A respect for hard work, discipline and faithfulness—a la my campus mentor and valued friend, Reggie Smith.
- The H-SC Honor Code was ingrained in my DNA and has served me well....most of the time.



THEN



NOW

REV. CHARLES NUCKOLS DAVIDSON, JR. (CHARLIE)

*92 Alpine Way
Asheville, NC 28805*

Home: (828) 298-1483 • Cell: (828) 357-5405 • charlesnd@gmail.com

Spouse: Georganne Spruce, married 2 years

Children: Mark Fields Davidson and Katherine Christine Davidson

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: M.Div., Th.M., D.Min.

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

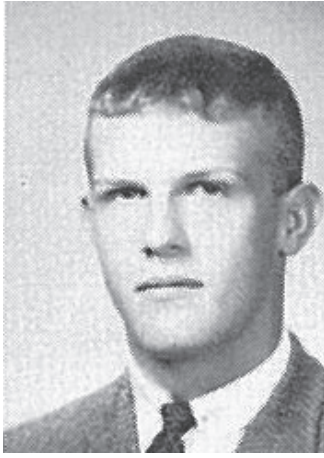
- Presbyterian Pastor
- Professor
- Pastoral Counselor
- Author

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

So many wonderful memories, though I recall with especial fondness the visit and speech given by U.S. Attorney General, Robert Kennedy, and the visiting lecture given by Dr. George Arthur Buttrick. So many terrific teachers, such as Ned Crawley (and the Glee Club), Philip Ropp, Carl Walters, Joseph Clower, Charles McRae, Maurice Allan, and Chaplain Art Field, among others. I am indebted to them all, as well as to friendships and shared experiences with fellow students.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The central importance of personal character and integrity



THEN



NOW

JOHN EMMETT EARLY III (JAY)

2416 Holkham Drive

Charlottesville, VA

Home: (434) 293-4868 • Cell: (434) 825-8363 • jearly3@hotmail.com

Spouse: Mrs. Cheryl Kennedy Early, married 49 years

Children:

Son: John Emmett Early IV

Daughter: Anne Early Kovas

Grand Daughter: Abigail Vaiden Kovas

Grand Daughter: Emily Bond Kovas

Undergraduate Degree: none

Military Service: USAF, E4

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

I enlisted in the USAF the summer of 1966. I received initial training for my lifetime career in computers, and, after two years in London, and sixteen months in New Jersey, returned to Charlottesville in 1970 to start work at the UVA Health System. I worked for the Health System in the same IT department for thirty-six years, until my retirement in 2006. My last 10 years I served as the IT Security Manager for the facility. During my employment, I was active in leadership roles with two regional IT professional groups, Data Processing Management Association (DPMA), and, the North Carolina Healthcare Information and Communications

Alliance, Inc. (NCHICA), serving in both groups as a representative of the Health System. Both associations provided opportunities for education, public speaking, and the important work of keeping up with professional relationships. After leaving the Health System, I was invited to join Computer Task Group (CTG) as a part time Principle Consultant specializing in compliance with regulatory mandates (HIPAA, JCAHO, and PCIDSS), and, disaster assessment, remediation and recovery. I am currently certified as an Information Systems Security Professional (CISSP).

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Farmington Senior Memorial Foundation - Director
- Farmington Historical Society - Member
- Albemarle Historical Society - Member
- Data Processing Management Association 1975 -1996
- North Carolina Healthcare Information and Communications Alliance, Inc. (NCHICA) 1995 - 2006
- Salvation Army Bell Ringer

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

- Theta Chi NU chapter reunions hosted by brothers of various classes over the years.
- Stationed in London, England, with the USAF for the first two years of our marriage.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

- Taking the girls (including my wife to be) from North Cunningham to LEO's for midweek dutch-treat beer breaks.
- Dr. P. H. Ropp waking me up in Venable dorm to take my English 101 exam.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The small campus allows students to develop lasting friendships with many classmates.



Cheri & Jay Early, Anne Early Kovas & John Early -celebrating Jay's 70th



THEN

NOW

DR. HERMAN FREDERICK GALLASH, JR. (FRED)

30575 Rosemond Drive

Franklin, MI 48024

Cell: (248) 761-3592 • fredgallasch@sbcglobal.net

Spouse: Mary L. Hepler, married 33 years

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: Master of Economic; Doctor of Philosophy

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

Most of my career and consulting was spent working in the automotive industry in various divisions and management positions. Although this was not the career that I had originally envisioned for myself. While at HS-C, I thought that I would become a professor—perhaps because of the professors at H-SC that I admired so much. After H-SC, I received my Master's degree from North Carolina State University (NCSU). Then I taught at Davidson County Community College (NC) and realized that I needed a PhD to teach at the university level. I returned to NCSU to complete my PhD in preparation for a university career. However being a car guy, I was attracted to R&D work at the General Motors Research Laboratories doing marketing and social science research eventually running a department of 25+ PhD's. I took an opportunity to work at the Chevrolet Motor Division first doing technology planning and then as Corvette product brand manager. I was instrumental in product planning and implementation for the latter

versions of the fourth generation Corvette and the market research, product planning, and customer needs for the fifth generation. A couple years after launch of the fifth generation, I was attracted to GM's Service and Parts Operations to help establish a successful accessories business for GM and its dealers. Later, I introduced and implemented LEAN operations in GM's marketing and sales activities.

Upon leaving GM, I established Gallasch Consulting Services, LLC (www.gallaschconsulting.com) to assist businesses with product selection, branding, and marketing. My focus includes supplier to manufacturer relations, product and sales venue selection, personal branding, and sales incentive programs. I am now essentially retired doing a world class-charity and village work.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer

- Soon after arriving in Franklin, MI, I was elected as trustee of the Village now having served 16 years, 4 as president. I am also the assistant treasurer, a member of the Zoning Board of Appeals, and a participant in Mobile Watch.
- I am a board member of the North Carolina Center for Automotive Research (www.nccar.us). NCCAR is a not-for-profit automotive test facility offering vehicle and parts manufacturers a world class facility for product

development, testing, and motorsports.

- I am a founding and life member of the National Corvette Museum (www.corvettemuseum.org) and am a regular speaker at Corvette gatherings across the country,
- I am a member of the Board of Regents of the American College of Endocrinology Foundation.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- 2003: North Carolina State University: Distinguished Alumnus of the College of Management
- November 2004: Featured in *the Record of Hampden-Sydney College*
- Winter 2004: Featured in an article—"Guarding An Icon" in NC State Alumni Magazine
- March/April 2010: Featured in *America's Sports Car* magazine

- April 2010: Featured in *Vette* magazine
- August 2010: Featured in *Corvette Enthusiast* magazine
- August 2010: Inducted into the Hall of Fame by the National Corvette Museum

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

My wife, Mary and I manage to take some lengthy trips every year as well as attend our favorite Corvette events. While I play with cars, Mary spends time with her horse.





THEN



NOW

DR. JACK IRBY HAYES, JR. (JAY)

245 Linden Drive

Danville, VA 24541

Home: (434) 799-5662 • Business: (434) 791-5747 • jhayes@averett.edu

Spouse: Bernadine (Bunny) Arnn Hayes, married 50 years

Children:

Daughters Emily Wilson Hayes Barbacci (Mrs. Jeffrey Eli Barbacci) of Tallahassee, Florida, and Julia Arnn Hayes Fretwell (Mrs. Matthew Thomas Fretwell) of Richmond, Virginia

Grandchildren Dominic Joseph Barbacci (age 11), Anthony Louis Barbacci (age 10), and Caroline Hayes Fretwell (age 7).

Daughter Emily is an AP history teacher at Lawton Chiles High School in Tallahassee; Daughter Julia is a retirement community executive director in Richmond.

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: M.A., Ph.D

Currently: Working

Professional History:

After earning a Ph.D. degree in history from the University of South Carolina, I worked in administration there for two years before joining the Averett College (now University) faculty as assistant professor (1974–1979), associate professor (1979–1984), full professor (1984–1991), and W. C. Daniel Professor of History and Political Science (1991–present). While at Averett, I have served as department chairman, division

chairman, president of the Faculty Council, president of the Averett chapter of the American Association of University Professors, adjunct professor in the Graduate School of Virginia Polytechnic Institute, archival consultant for Dibrell Brothers, Inc., grantee with both the Virginia Foundation for the Humanities and Public Policy and the U.S. Bicentennial Commission, member of re-accreditation committees for twelve colleges and universities in the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools, author of book reviews, encyclopedia entries, and dictionary entries for scholarly publications, and author of three books published by scholarly presses. The three books include *Dan Daniel and the Persistence of Conservatism in Virginia* (Macon: Mercer University Press, 1997), *The Lamp and the Cross: A History of Averett College* (Macon: Mercer University Press, 2004), and *South Carolina and the New Deal* (Columbia: University of South Carolina Press, 2001), which was nominated for the Littleton-Griswold Prize awarded annually by the American Historical Association.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Past Civic Work:

- Member and Secretary for eight years of the Judicial Ethics Advisory Committee of the Commonwealth of Virginia, selected by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Virginia; President of the Danville Kiwanis Club and Lieutenant Governor of Division Two of the Kiwanis International Capital District; member of the Nominating Committee of Blue Ridge Presbytery;

member of the Danville Democratic Committee; member and Secretary of the Danville Kiwanis Foundation; member and President of the Hughes Memorial Home and the Hughes Memorial Foundation; member of the Womack Foundation; President of the Salvation Army Advisory Board of Danville/Pittsylvania; President of the Danville/Pittsylvania Hampden-Sydney Club; Trustee of First Presbyterian Church in Danville; Vice President of the Danville Museum of Fine Arts and History.

Current Civic Work:

- Elder at First Presbyterian Church in Danville; member of the Bills and Overtures Committee of the Presbytery of the Peaks; Secretary of the Danville Kiwanis Club; member of the board of the Danville Museum of Fine Arts and History; member of the Salvation Army Advisory Board.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

Subject of a biographical sketch in *Who's Who in America* (54th and subsequent editions) and *Who's Who in the South and Southwest* (23rd and subsequent editions); recipient of the Liberty Bell Award from the Danville Bar Association; recipient of the Volunteer of the Year Award from the Danville Salvation Army.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

To the United Kingdom every other year for fifteen years as a professor and tour guide; to most of the countries in northern Europe; throughout the U.S.; to several islands in the Caribbean. I played tennis for several years before being sidelined by gout; I play golf now with gout as the excuse for my poor play.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

I was born and raised in a small Southside town where a person automatically waved whenever he heard a car's horn, lest he accidentally snub someone and be thought snooty. Hampden-Sydney reinforced that trait by insisting that a "Hampden-Sydney Gentleman" always spoke to everyone he passed on street or sidewalk. By the time I graduated, I instinctively made eye contact, smiled, and spoke to passersby, even total strangers in distant cities. Fifty years on, I still make eye contact, smile, and nod to everyone, even though I have broken the habit of speaking to strangers. Without thinking I even continued this practice in northern Europe this past summer. And believe it or not, several Russians returned the greeting.



THEN



Harriett and I in Paris for her birthday last May.

NOW

T. DAVID HINTON (DAVID)

38 Cheshire Square

Little Silver, NJ 7739

Home: (732) 530-0570 • Cell: (732) 403-9999 • dbhinton@mn.com

Spouse: Mrs. Harriett S Hinton, married 49 years

Children:

Married Harriett Spigler in September of 1966 and we have two daughters:

- Amy Tingle who lives in Nutley, NJ with her partner Maya and sons Evan (17) and Charlie (15).
- Sarah Blozen who lives in Middletown, NJ with her husband Frank and two children Hunter (13) and Makenna (10).

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

Upon graduating from H-SC in 1966, I joined Bethlehem Steel as a management trainee (Loop Course) in Bethlehem, PA. After completing the Loop Course, I was assigned to the Johnstown, PA plant where I worked for 12.5 years before joining a start-up company, Raritan River Steel, in Feb of 1979 in Perth Amboy, NJ. Raritan River Steel became Co-Steel in 1992 which in turn was purchased by Gerdau Ameristeel in 1998. In 2006 I assumed responsibilities at two plants, Perth Amboy and Sayreville, NJ. In 2008 the Perth Amboy plant closed and I spent my last two years at the Sayreville plant, retiring in June of 2010. I had spent 44 years in the steel industry and truly enjoyed my work for all of those years.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Former:

- Junior Achievement Adviser, Johnstown, PA
- Presbyterian Church Session Member, Red Bank, NJ
- Girls soccer coach (which I knew nothing about but it's what you do when your daughter's team needs a coach)
- Fair Haven Zoning Board Member
- Fair Haven Council Member (1988-1990)
- Fair Haven Mayor (1991-1998)

Current:

- Habitat for Humanity Affiliate Trustee and volunteer
This has been a very rewarding experience, especially since super storm Sandy hit the area in Oct of 2012. Our affiliate has restored, repaired, rebuilt over 100 homes and built 5 new homes in the past three years.
- Lunch Break Trustee (LB is a local soup kitchen and community service organization)

Special Honors or Recognitions:

President's gold metal award for volunteering

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

During my work career I traveled to Brazil, Canada, England, France, Finland, Germany, Sweden and throughout the eastern United States but never had time to really explore those countries.

Since retirement Harriett and I have tried to do more traveling. We have been to Antigua several times, Italy, France, England, Switzerland and places in the US. We built a house in the Northern Neck of Virginia on the Wicomico River several years ago and try to spend time there. This has been a wonderful vacation spot to bring the family. It is also near where I grew up on a farm so there are a lot of my family and cousins around. It has also been great to renew H-SC friendships since several classmates have ties to that area. We try to get together with Jim and Margaurite Bruce, Mark and Sally Chinn, Mo and Susan Shumate and Tom and Karen Harding when in Virginia. Harriett and I have also began learning to play golf since retirement which has been lots of fun.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

- Dr. Miller's chemistry class
- Prof Frenz's German class
- Prof Crawford's anatomy class
- Rooming with Bobby Robertson our freshman year
- Playing football under coach Fulton
- Frat parties
- Road trips
- Weekends when my future wife came down from DC

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The importance of being trustworthy and honest and the lasting friendships which remain, even after not seeing each other for many years.



With the grands on the Great Wicomico last summer.



THEN

NOW

REV. WILLIAM HATHAWAY JORDAN, JR. (BILL)

8213 East Lord Botetourt Loop

New Kent, VA 23124

Home: (804) 994-3238 • Business: (877) 963-4322 • Cell: (804) 994-3238 • wjordan528@gmail.com

Spouse: Dorothy Currie, married 25 years

Children:

William H. Jordan III, Alexa and William IV (McLean, VA)
Katherine Banholzer, Sophia and Olivia (Glen Allen, VA)

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: M.Div.

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

- 27 years as pastor of Presbyterian (USA) churches in Virginia
- 15 years as Presbytery Executive in New York and New Jersey

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Voting Precinct worker
- Little League coach

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

- Travel through Scotland and Caribbean. Trip on behalf of the Presbyterian Church to Cuba in 2000.
- Several surgeries for arterial disease, and an above the knee amputation in 2015.
- Marriages: First—Divorce, Second—Deceased

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

Professorial eccentricities too numerous to mention,
Cushing International Races.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

Honor



THEN



NOW

DR. THOMAS WADE LITTRELL (TOM)

137 Crescent Drive

Galax, VA 24333

Home: (276) 236-8423 • Business: (276) 236-6197 • Cell: (276) 233-1913 • luv2fy53p@centurylink.net

Spouse: Faye Pribble Littrell, married 26 years

Children:

Susan Littrell—Graduated from VA Tech

Amy Littrell Donley—Graduated from Emory & Henry

Molly Littrell Griffin—Graduated from Roanoke College

Kelly McCoy—Graduated from Radford University

Kate McCoy—Graduated from Emory & Henry

Grandchildren:

Matthew Littrell, Nathaniel Donley, Meg Donley, Rachel Griffin, Evelyn Griffin, Charlie Griffin, Austin Kinder, and Morgan Kinder

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: DDS from the Medical College of Virginia

Military Service: U. S. Air Force, Captain

Currently: Working

Professional History:

After graduating from Hampden-Sydney College with a BS in Psychology, I was accepted to the Medical College of Virginia, School of Dentistry, graduating in June 1970. Later I found out Mr. Ed Crawford wrote my letter of reference to Dental School. After my disastrous Biology class with him, I was shocked he wrote a positive reference for me. He wasn't my favorite professor and I'm sure I wasn't his favorite student.

MCV was the Medical Department of H-SC in 1838. I joined the U.S. Air Force while at MCV because I had drawn a low draft number and I figured after two student deferments, being drafted was in my future. I entered active duty four days after graduation. I was stationed at Elmendorf Air Force Base in Anchorage, Alaska. The Air Force was a tremendous de facto dental internship. I was honorably discharged from active duty in September, 1972 while remaining in the inactive reserve for several years. I drove a 1968 VW Camper Bus from Anchorage to home. It broke down 150 miles from the house. I found an opportunity to associate with a dentist in Galax where I have practiced family dentistry for the last 44 years. I have been active in organized dentistry at both the local and state levels.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Boy Scout Troop 188 scoutmaster for 42 years
- Galax Jaycees past president and past Virginia Jaycees Regional VP and National Director
- Oakland Ruritan Club 34 years
- Mission trips to Haiti, Ukraine, Knoxville, TN, St. Johns Island, SC, and the RAM Mission of Mercy in Wise, VA
- Annual short term mission trip to Costa Rica for about 20 years to provide dental care to the undeserved
- Board of Directors for the Jeff Matthews Museum
- Served on the Twin County Regional Hospital Board for 10 years
- Oakland United Methodist Church treasurer for 12 years

- Member of the Twin County Airport Commission for 12 years
- Former president of the Southwest Virginia Dental Society
- Charter member and past president of the Twin County Region, Antique Automobile Club of America car club
- Elected to and presently serving my third term on the Carroll County Board of Supervisors, past chairman and vice chairman
- Appointed to and current chairman of the Carroll County Public Service Authority
- Chairman of the Regional E-911 Board

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- Boy Scouts of America District Award of Merit, Silver Beaver and Course Director for Woodbadge Training
- Inducted into the International College of Dentists, the Pierre Fauchard Academy and a Virginia Dental Association Fellow
- Selected to the JCI Senate
- Life member of the American Dental Association
- Won Best in Show in the photography contest at the Carroll County Agricultural Fair

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

While in Alaska, I learned to fly, becoming a private pilot in 1971. I am now a commercial pilot with an instrument rating for single engine, land and sea fixed wing aircraft. I have a 1960 Piper Comanche 250. I am a certified advanced open water scuba diver. I have logged dives in Honduras, Bahamas, Hawaii and on wrecks in the grave yard of the Atlantic off the coast of North Carolina. I have backpacked in the Sangre de Cristo mountains in New Mexico at Philmont Scout Ranch 12 times with the scout troop. I had a 1931 Model A Ford during the fall of my sophomore year at H-SC. I have always had a passion for antique automobiles. My eclectic collection now includes some 80 vehicles. In 2003 I opened Old Cranks Motorcar Museum to house the collection. I recently completed the restoration of a 1940 Ford Deluxe coupe and currently am working on a 1950 Chevy and a 1934 Ford fire truck. I not only enjoy collecting and restoring the cars, I enjoy touring in them. I have competed in eight Great Races, a rally style cross country race utilizing boy scouts as my navigators in seven of them. I have driven a 1931 Model A roadster from Marietta, GA to Anaheim, CA and Boston, MA to Pasadena, CA. Rosie, our 1952 Hudson Hornet was raced from Chattanooga, TN to Bennington, VT with my wife, Faye, navigating. The 1928 Model A Ford Highboy traveled from Livonia, MI to Daytona Beach, FL. In 2014 the race was from Ogunquit, ME to The Villages, FL. There are usually about 125 race cars competing, with the event lasting

10-14 days and 2,500-4,500 miles. I've had a chance to drive a NASCAR race car around the Charlotte Motor Speedway and be at the throttle of the famous Norfolk & Western Class J 611 steam locomotive as well as another steam locomotive and a diesel locomotive. One of the autos in the collection is a 1919 Stanley Steam car. The oldest auto in the collection is a 1906 Orient Buckboard. I've always been fascinated with planes, trains and automobiles.

Faye & I drove to the western states last summer to hike and camp in eight National Parks. We visited Chaco Canyon, the north rim of the Grand Canyon, Zion, Bryce, Capitol Reef, Dinosaur, Rocky Mountains, and Great Sand Dunes. In August, we traveled to the Zulu Nyala region of South Africa for a 7 day safari. We stopped in Rome for four days on the way and stopped in London on the return trip. We took the Eurostar train to Paris for four days. The intermediate stops helped to break up the 18.5 hour flight to South Africa. I have traveled to all 50 states, as well as Canada, Japan, Ireland, Spain, and Antigua.

I was asked to furnish a 1930 Model AA Ford tanker truck for David Baldacci's movie "Wish You Well" starring Ellen Burstyn, McKenzie Foy and Josh Lucas which was shot in Giles county. That opportunity lead me to being asked to be an extra. Watching a movie being made was fascinating. I am even listed in the credits twice!

Faye & I live on a small farm in the country with two rescue dogs and 10 chickens.

Other than a kidney stone about 15 years ago, I've had no major health issues and still have all my original body parts. My life has been incredibly exciting and blessed and has been full of experiences I could have never dreamed nor expected.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

My first impression of Hampden-Sydney was a profound one. Upon arriving on campus for the freshman move-in, we were directed to Johns Auditorium. As my parents and I walked down that long, lonely, and unfamiliar aisle to the front, I was greeted by a smiling, friendly sort of a man who called me by name. He said he was Dean Crawley. He assured my parents and me that everything was going to be OK. Later that year, the students became aware that he had been replaced as Dean of Students. From the students point of view, he was a highly respected person. I never understood his dismissal. The student body reacted by marching to his home, chanting our displeasure at his removal as dean. He came out and asked that we leave peacefully. Ned Crawley was a true Hampden-Sydney gentleman. We returned to our dorms about the time Prince

Edward sheriff's deputies showed up. The riot was on then. I didn't throw any bottles, but maybe a snowball or two? To this day, that has been my only experience with civil disobedience.

I was still a little discombobulated the first morning after arriving on campus. I walked to Winston Hall for breakfast. The cook behind the counter was Hoot. To understand the significance of this encounter, Hoot had been the cook at the Holiday Lake 4-H Camp in Appomattox where I had worked all summer. He knew I liked my eggs cooked a certain way. When he saw me, he went immediately to the grill and custom fried my eggs just so. I knew I had it made now. I had one of the best friends a guy could have away from home—the cook! Hoot and I remained close friends throughout my college career.

Other memories I will only mention are the Rat Races, low bridges, beanies and name/hometown signs hung around necks of freshmen, my basement dorm room in Venable Hall, Sigma NU fraternity, Reggie ringing the bell a little longer than normal, Merrill Espigh, guarding the campus from the anticipated Randolph-Macon barbarians invasion before THE GAME, the Boxwood Tourist Court, the Glee Club, the Honor System which was personified when a dollar bill was

tacked on the bulletin board for days with the admonition to take it if you lost it (it stayed there for days), making life-long friends, Dr. Miller's freshman chemistry weekly pledge problems, the concerts and formal dances, sitting on the grassy bank to watch the football games, the orchard, water balloons, Mr. Anderson's red pencil marks on my English essays, and Mr. Firenze's German class. I had many exceptional professors and a few real characters. I'm not going to distinguish who was which to protect the guilty.

One memory that will always be with me was hearing of President Kennedy's assassination while in Organic Chemistry Lab in Bagby Hall. That was a dark day.

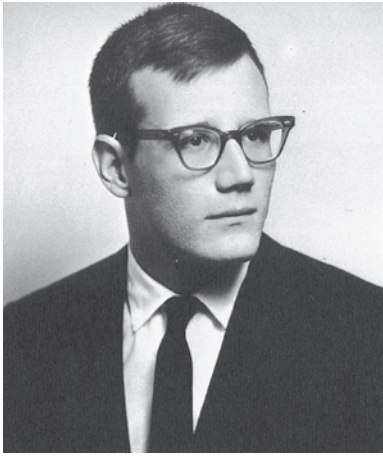
I could write a paragraph on each of these topics.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

My interest in all things mechanical leads me to believe if Hampden-Sydney had offered an engineering degree, my future might have been altered although I thoroughly enjoy the practice of dentistry. I don't have any plans to retire. I'm certain my liberal arts education and exposure to the varied subject matter at H-SC helped mold my time on the earth. I try to take advantage of every single day.



Tom Littrell and scout Austin Funk taken during the Great Race in the 1928 Model A Ford Highboy built by me.



THEN



My wife and I trekking in Japan in 2014.

NOW

DANIEL WEBSTER MASON MD (DAN)

1800 Alicia Way

Clearwater, FL 33764

Home: (727) 536-8428 • drslowdan@tampabay.rr.com

Spouse: Cynthia Marie Paganini, married 12 years

Children:

Two sons (Charles Logan, and Joseph Daniel), and two step children (Charlotte Marie and Nicholas Charles). Other than one grand dog, no grand kids yet.

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: MD

Military Service: Navy, Lt. Commander

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

After leaving UVA, med school and internal medicine residency, I did a cardiology fellowship at MCV. My residency was interrupted from 72-74 by my Navy experience in Japan. In 1977 I moved to Largo Florida and joined a large multispecialty group, working there for 25 years. I completed my career at the James A Haley VA in Tampa for 6 years which I enjoyed because of the heavy teaching responsibilities with USF. I practiced through an amazing period of advancement of cardiology, still try to keep up.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Volunteer at the Clearwater Free Clinic

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- Alpha Omega Alpha my senior year at UVA
- Award for Dedication and Service for the USF Cardiology Fellowship Training Program and Veteran Beneficiaries

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

My lovely wife loves to travel so South Africa, Greece, France, Italy, Japan, the Caribbean islands, and Argentina all left many memories. My Naval experience was in Japan. We have visited many states including Alaska and Hawaii. We have biked, hiked, and kayaked. We also have enjoyed sailing and golf (on the rare day I know how to play).

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

My junior year was spent getting plans and financing for building the Sigma Nu house. We gave out three bids, and I will never forget when we got those bids and formalized getting the house. I did not do well academically that year, but I did fortunately get into UVA medical school by the skin of my teeth.

Can you believe we had rat races, actually spoke to each other on the side walks, and had to pass our classes to stay in school. The Honor Code was real and important. We certainly drank,

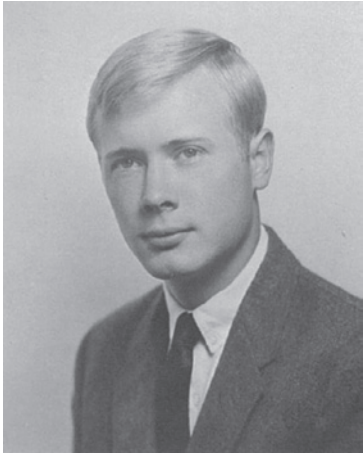
although I don't remember pot or other drugs during our time. It was quite different in Charlottesville the next year.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

I came to Hampden-Sydney with little confidence, and I feel my experiences there were extremely important in shaping me for the future. I was well prepared for medical school. The confidence that I obtained is still with me today.



Picture from 1970 when I was an intern.



THEN



John McNeel and Penny McNeel

NOW

DR. JOHN RANDOLPH McNEEL (JOHN)

3016 Ross Road

Palo Alto, CA 94303

Home: (650) 493-6270 • Business: (650) 327-9036 • Cell: (650) 387-1414 • jrmwbgva@aol.com

Spouse: Mrs. Penny Yannacone McNeel, married 41 years

Children:

Our Children: Matthew Price McNeel, b. 1978 and Chelsea Anna McNeel, b. 1981

Grandchildren: Addison Rebekah McNeel, deceased, Kambri Jordyn McNeel, b. 2009, Kinsley Grace McNeel, b. 2014

Daughter-in-law: Tiffeny Speir McNeel, b. 1978

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: M.Div., Ph.D.

Currently: Working

Professional History:

Exciting, challenging and fulfilling (Still at it).

To escape the draft in 1966 I became a high school history teacher in Mecklenberg County gratis Jim Payne's wonderful and kind father. A blessing on his memory. He told me not to run off and join the military. He knew I had passed the entrance exam for Officers Candidate School (OCS).

I listened

During that year of teaching I heard a voice that was beyond myself prompting me to pursue my religious zeal.

I listened.

I presumed I would go to Union Seminary in Richmond, but a certain rigidity in their policies told me this might not be the right place for me.

I listened.

That took me to Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary for three amazing (and healing) years. But it ripped me out of the heart of the old south where I had become very comfortable. In my first few weeks I felt like bolting from this foreign culture ("You sure have a strong southern accent") and running back to Virginia. But something told me to ride out my homesickness and stick it out.

I listened.

In my senior year (69-70) I met my future teacher and mentor, Dr. Robert Goulding who told me in an interview to come to CA the following year to train with him at his Institute.

I listened.

While still in Seminary my professor and first mentor in the art of psychotherapy, Dr. David Steere, told me, "You are headed for an enchanted place." He knew I was headed for CA to train with Bob.

I listened.

Next I did a year of post graduate work at San Francisco Theological Seminary in San Anselmo and Berkeley, but that was mostly an excuse to get to the west coast and be within striking distance of Bob. Once in CA I wrote Bob. He told me to come to a place called Menlo Park to meet with him (Today I live next door to MP).

I listened.

In early 1971 I began training with Bob and his wife Mary at the Western Institute for Group and Family Therapy

on the side of Mt. Madonna overlooking the Monterey Bay in Watsonville, CA. One day while sitting in the pool Bob swam over next to me and told me to go get my Ph.D. in psychology so I could have a powerful degree and license. Without hesitation,

I listened.

In 1972 I began my degree work at the recently founded California School of Professional Psychology in SF.

Somewhere in those three years I converted from being a trainee at the Institute to being a trainer. It just happened. One day they were paying me instead of vice versa. All the years I was working on my Ph.D. Bob excluded me from the faculty meetings saying, "Finish your degree and you can come in."

I listened.

In 1975 I received my Ph.D. in Psychology and became a full member of the faculty of the Institute. Also had met one Penny Jean Yannacone in 1973 and on our first date I heard myself say in my head, "I'm going to marry you." I listened.

Began my private practice in 1976.

Hard to describe: Decades of traveling and training literally all over the world. I was a guru! Who knew? I have been teaching at the Salesian University in Rome for over 35 years.

Ciao!

In 1989, I received a general letter inviting any interested psychologists in the Bay Area to send their resumes to the Meyer Friedman Institute. They were in search of group leaders for a big study. I sent mine immediately. I loved Dr. Friedman's books on Type A Behavior. He called me upon receiving it. Two things impressed him: I had gone to seminary and he knew that H-SC was an outstanding school. No one knows about H-SC out here! He did. He said to come interview with him.

I listened.

I spent fifteen years on the faculty of the Meyer Friedman Institute at Mt Zion Hospital in SF, while also maintaining my practice in Palo Alto. I recently estimated that I have done over 50,000 hours of psychotherapy with folks: individual, group and couples.

Boy, I have listened.

Today, I work four days a week and write on Fridays.

I no longer do the international work-travel thing. This last October I was scheduled to go to Rome, but my body told me (after 42 years on the road) I was done with that. That was hard, but,

I listened.

My first book, *Aspiring to Kindness: Transforming Male Type A Behavior*, will be out early in the 2016, self published. The book, *Transactional Analysis in Contemporary Psychology*, edited by Dr. Richard Erskine was just published. I have a chapter in it: The Heart of Redecision Therapy: Resolving Injunctive Messages. I will write a book for clinicians on the material

in that chapter. I'm currently writing: *No One Dies in the Emotional World: And Other Secrets of Successful Intimacy*. That is mostly my stuff. Today I listen to what my brain creates and some of it is not bad.

How can that be? I'm certain I graduated last in our class. Well, someone had to, but

Dead last?

In one very teeny tiny corner of the world, I'm a maven.

Holy cow!

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Church. Originally Presbyterian, now Catholic (a story in itself). You name it in that setting; I've pretty much done it.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

Being married to Penny McNeel for over 40 years.

And some other stuff, but that one is the best.

I have some plaques. There have been a satisfying number of standing ovations. Those are good (I didn't lose the love of performing; just suspended it while at H-SC--see below in Memory).

Second best to being married to Penny is all the people who have trusted me. Deeply. I never saw that coming.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

Married to Penny Yannacone McNeel since June 29, 1974.

We got married on the front lawn of the Western Institute for Group and Family Therapy, a very CA scene. There were no ties, except for Penny's step-father, the Colonel (another great story).

A friend married us 26 years later in the Catholic Church. Renewed our vows again at Cana in 2011. If I can quote Churchill loosely, he said, "I married my wife and lived happily ever after." Yeah, pretty much, not that we are the same people today we were then. We got to grow up together and now we get to grow old, hopefully the same way. We have been very lucky and have received an abundance of great help.

Boy, we have seen the world because of my work. I got to train people in so many places. The best was in 1976 when I arranged workshops all over the world and we went around the world. Literally. We were gone for seventy-six days. It was on a Pan Am "around the world" ticket. You could go anywhere on it as long as you kept heading in the same direction, either east or west. We went west starting in Australia (where I did the lion's share of my work in Melbourne, Adelaide and Perth) and then on west from there: Mauritius, Kenya, Israel, Greece, Italy, Germany, London and finally gave a paper in Atlanta before going home to CA. It was cooler than cool.

Alaska and I were on a first name basis for many years, both summers and winters. Lots of adventures. (currently writing my memories of the summers of '69 & '70)

There were lots more travels and adventures, even after the kids came. And friends, so many very close friends in so many places. My goodness.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

In no way was it Hampden-Sydney's fault that my four years there were the most difficult of my life. It was not the fault of the school that I was suffering from clinical depression while there or that it was not the right school for me. In high school my life centered around music (the band), church and dramatics. Those were not culturally descriptive of H-SC, even though it was nominally a Presbyterian school.

It was also not the fault of the school that one week before matriculating I was exposed to the worst psychological experience of my life. In front of my peer group I was "called out" by one of my oldest childhood friends and accused of being gay. He used deeply cruel and graphic language. In fact, I'm not gay (but I was intensely sensitive--not sure I knew the difference then between the two), but facts mattered little when the accusation came from someone much higher up the social ladder than my rung and who was practiced in the art of being cruel.

I had no internal resources to fall back on, nor any external ones. That accusation in the culture of the Charleston WV of the 1960's left me terrified. I didn't know then that I wasn't what people thought of me.

This childhood friend had gone off to private high school only to reappear in this unexpected one minute cameo that left me stunned; the breath removed from my body. Needless to say, in my professional life I have had a keen appreciation for PTSD, anxiety, depression and for folks who are suicidal. And, I am an expert on panic attacks.

The minute before and the minute after this event were such contrasts. In the one I was a guy about to go to his dream school (I had memorized my dad's '27 H-SC Yearbook—Dr. Ropp and Dr. "Pinky" Thompson were classmates), with rising social expectations and a high school sweetheart. In the next, well, I was in hell.

Thinking back on that night, I often recall an old saying but with my own twist, "Sticks and stones can only break your bones, but words, oh my God, words."

I'll never forget my first hours at H-SC. My mother brought me, my father being too ill to travel. We were by no means poor, but my parents were very Scottish. My mom had dyed some white dress shirts a rather gaudy yellow and put them in my foot locker. I stepped out of our car into the world of Gant shirts, Weejun loafers, khakis and wonderful belt buckles. I never put on one of those yellow shirts. As we say in WV, "I might be dumb, but I'm not stupid." I will say that in terms of clothing I caught up really quickly. Bobby Mosely was my roommate. Nice guy.

I had never had a drink in my life. In my second night at school I was lit up pretty good. Free beer. Fortunately I didn't have my family gene for alcoholism, so even though I had way too much to drink for four years like lots of us, I wasn't much hurt by it.

Oddly enough, I think the saving grace for me was cigarettes: Salems, later Marlboros. Nicotine is actually a great drug. It is encumbered by a lousy delivery system that can kill you in the long run and it only has an effective half-life in your system of a few minutes, so you have to dose pretty often for it to have a beneficial psychoactive effect.

But, it is not a bad anti-depressant and a really good anti-anxiety med. All in all I figure it saved my butt, not to mention it gave me something to do in social situations (On September 6, 1966, I quit).

In my first couple of months at school I woke the campus chaplain up in the middle of the night a few times needing someone to talk to about my panic attacks (didn't know that phrase then nor did he). He had said at orientation that we could call on him at any time. So I took him at his word.

He was a bit dumbfounded by me and soon referred me to a counselor on campus, who sat through my description of what had happened to me with a neutral face that would have done any psychoanalytic therapist great pride. What that session did for me was to traumatize me for a second time. I came up out of the basement of Morgan Hall hitting my fist furiously against the wall muttering, "I will never ask for help ever again." And I didn't, not for a long time.

It may sound callous or unhinged, but the most helpful event that happened to me in my freshman year was my father's unexpected and sudden death in November. It gave me a legitimate reason to look sad. I was congruent.

Also, just so you know this is not a screed against the school, I still have the 30 to 40 letters I received from you, my classmates, very very kind letters of condolence. If I didn't tell you then, I will tell you now. Thank you.

I was in school with so many great people; just not the right place for me. And I will never forget Jamie Painter's face when he came to see me in my room as news spread thru the dorm. His dad worked with my dad, friends.

It also helped a lot that whoever was leaving little cryptic, mean and terrifying notes on my desk stopped doing that after my dad died. That was an amazing mercy. Grace, even.

At the time of my father's death I was about to star as Petrucio in *The Taming of the Shrew*. I went home for the funeral and three days later I was back in time to finish preparing. The French professor Dr. LeDuc insisted I take a makeup exam as soon as I came back. I pleaded with him to give me until after the show. He was staunch and I failed the exam dramatically, since I had hundreds of lines to learn.

Over time it has been much easier for me to forgive my

antagonist than Dr. LeDuc; much easier. The one was afflicted with meanness, the other lacked empathy or even common decency.

I had a photo scrapbook full of pictures from my H-SC years that made it appear as if I was the happiest person alive. And it is not as if there wasn't great fun to be had. There was fun available. And we had it. No question. There were good parties and good bands. The road-trips were often monumental. Today, I hear certain songs and I am there. To this day, I love Motown. And, I remain ready to go on a road trip. "Get the walker out honey!"

My favorite line from Emerson (Self Reliance) is, "Envy is ignorance and imitation is suicide." Well, from the first moment I stepped out of my mom's car I was filled with envy and I did everything in my power to become a bona fide "HS Man." And I did. I think. I gave up a lot of my personality to accomplish it. I gave up theater, the little half-time spirit band I helped to organize for football games and I went way way neutral on the religion thing. That was not the fault of H-SC

But apart from my personal angst, the toughest memory I have from H-SC is a man named George. He was the African American who cleaned the dorm rooms in Graham Hall our junior year, an employee of the college. His wife did my shirts for me so I must have written him checks. I don't remember his last name. And I don't remember anyone at the school admonishing me to fight for George or for his children who could not go to school in Prince Edward County. And, he was such a kind and gentle person. And powerless.

My Aunt Dot (a career school teacher who always fought for social justice) gave me hell when I would go home about the racial situation in Prince Edward and she would challenge me to get active. Not in this life. I said things to her I do not wish to recall in the nature of, "You don't understand;" "The situation is being taken care of;" and "Outsiders should just leave things alone." No wonder I don't like to recall that.

My problem was that I took the H-SC culture in whole with no filter. I learned to say things I had never said before and had never ever been said in my home. I will not repeat any of those things here. But I learned to say them at H-SC and at the camp ("for white boys only") in Bath County, VA where I worked in the summer.

I do hold H-SC responsible for that; and the owners of the camp. No one questioned the status quo in either place; at least that I ever heard.

I actually paid attention during the required weekly chapel and I never once heard a single word said in reproach of the system that was excluding African American children from schooling. Where were the grownups? If someone had said anything in defense of the people who cooked our food and cleaned our rooms, I would remember. If anyone had been even a little angry or incensed on their behalf it would have

been printed on my brain.

One week in Assembly, the speaker was a white navy vet from WWII. He told the story of an African American sailor who saved his life by throwing himself in front of a bullet. Having knocked him down for no apparent reason our speaker said he got up with the idea of reprimanding this clumsy black person until he realized the man was dead having just jumped between him and the sniper he had seen. I would remember.

In that regard, H-SC presented me with a social hierarchy and harshness that were foreign to me. It was duplicated and reinforced at my summer camp. But I did not flee it. I did my best to become it, or at least sound like it. And I most certainly did not speak out against the system. Ever.

I lived with a terror. My only goal was to fit in. Besides, my antagonist was in school not that far away at W & L. What was to stop him from appearing at H-SC as he had in my halcyon summer and destroy my world once again? I kept my head down.

I did speak up once. Almost 20 years later. I believe I hold two dubious honors. To the best of my knowledge I have written the only published letter in the alumni magazine critical of the culture of H-SC in the 60's.

I wrote the letter in support of Dr. Donald Ortner and his desire to maintain Sociology studies at H-SC. His opponents were advocating dropping those classes because the men of H-SC saw no differences with other people, no class distinctions. What! I wrote the letter in an indignant frenzy and did not proof it very carefully. It had two simple misspellings and they were maintained with the symbol (sic) after them.

Correct me if I'm wrong, but I think I might have the only two (sic)s in the history of the alumni magazine. Yes, I am suggesting that letters positive about the school arrive in the editor's office free of any spelling errors. OK, sorry, that's a little sarcastic.

Dean Ortner blew my socks off late in my senior year. I was in his home for a purpose I no longer remember and he invited me to sit in his kitchen for some conversation. He asked me, "John, have you ever considered going to Seminary?"

I remember two very distinct responses in my head in the midst of my astonishment. The first was, "Yes all the time," and the second was, "How the hell do you know that?" I had done everything in my power not to look like a pre-ministerial student. I still don't know how he saw through me. In the moment of course I demurred. Did he think I was a "fruit?" Yeah, well, more than I knew actually.

A number of people saved me. We don't get through something like that without someone saving us. Mrs. P. T. Atkinson became my friend and I spent long evenings with her. She saw to it that her grandson came to my camp one summer. She liked me, took a real interest in me and gave me

a vision.

Bill Lowry and C M Ponton both provided me with a friendship and an acceptance that grounded me and carried me. There are no words. The late and very kind Hayes Hayden also deserves a remembrance here.

And Don Ortner came through for me in a most tender way. My senior year was the worst for my depression. Come the end of the second semester I flunked three subjects. Badly. Per school policy, you could only take two makeup courses in summer school. This possibly meant another year at H-S. Dean Ortner saw me walking near his home and invited me into his car. He knew. As I sat and wept, he said he would do what he could. And he did.

Through his persuasion Dr. Gilmer agreed to give me a re-exam in physics, but only if I got a tutor and actually studied. No wink-wink and you pass. I had to truly pass it. Then I could go to summer school and graduate in the fall. So I sat in the audience and watched all of you graduate and leave. Hard. Then for the next week and a half I studied and lived by myself on campus. My tutor was very good. I found out I could actually understand physics. Damn. And I passed.

Later that summer I took two classes in Richmond, passed them and got my diploma in September (They had to print me a new one). I stayed in the home of Penn Shiflett and his mom and dad. They were gracious and generous. They took vacations at a place called Woozy Snooze.

I got a lot from H-SC, but I gave up a lot of myself. The good news is that in the years that followed I received copious help from many remarkable people in my search for the true identity of that terrified but surprisingly tough and resilient kid. I didn't think so then, but I had pluck. In looking back, I wouldn't change a thing. I learned too much.

But I have no desire to relive that portion. Churchill was asked once if he would like to relive his life and he replied something like, "No, I wouldn't. I don't think all those bullets would miss me a second time." Amen to that.

It has not been my desire to be off-putting in the preceding, not at all. I just had the thought that we are all in our early seventies looking into the barrel of our eighties, and if we don't tell our stories now, well, when?

Besides, H-SC is a foundation stone in what has been a far richer life than I ever imagined possible. The most recurrent emotion in this stage of my life is gratitude, and, of course, my love of friends and family. The big "battles" are done. I hope the same is true for you.

PS: A few years after graduating I was doing contract supervision work for a man named Graham Barnes in Chapel Hill, NC. He ran the Southeast Institute; a training center for psychotherapists. Graham had his trainees send me audio tapes of their work. I inserted my observations and sent them back.

One day on the phone, Graham said to me, "Do you remember an individual named 'Joe Smith?'" I told him I did. Then he said, "Well, I met him last week. When I found out he had gone to H-SC, I asked him if he knew you. He said, 'Know him! I wouldn't have made through H-SC without him.'" Then Graham (who knew my story) said, "Now, do you still believe you were completely worthless in your years at H-SC?" Kind man.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

This may sound trivial but it is not. I learned how to dress and I learned how to behave in a strata very different from the one in which I had grown up. That has been invaluable to me.

I have an enduring sense of pride that I went to, and made it out of, a really tough school. (Five of my six roommates did not).

My liberal arts education continues to enrich my life daily as can be seen in what I read and what I study.

As the recipient of an act that can only be described as an early form of Affirmative Action (I would never have been accepted with my paltry grades if I had not been the son of an Alumni) I have been able with my life to demonstrate that it is good sometimes to help the underdog (Incidentally, my beautiful and talented wife is the daughter of an illegal Peruvian immigrant). For that faith and trust, I thank Dr. Crawley.

Perhaps, the best value is just having H-SC on my resume, even though hardly a soul out here (CA) knows a thing about it. But I do. I know I went to a really cool, if flawed, school.

And, the final mentor and father figure of my life, Dr. Meyer Friedman (of Type A fame) knew about H-SC. When he saw it on my resume, as well as my seminary experience, he knew I might have the characteristic he admired most: that I might be a reader of the literature people were reading a hundred years ago and will read a hundred years from now. That one glance of recognition by him and the positive outcomes of that were huge. Thank you H-SC.



Clan McNeel



THEN



NOW

JAMES R. PAINTER (JAMIE)

27 Arroyo Pequeno

Santa Fe, NM 87506

Home: (505) 982-0038 • Cell: (505) 231-3606 • jamesrpainter@gmail.com

Spouse: Stacy L. Painter, married 14 years

Children: 2 sons—Andrew and Tom

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: M.S.

Military Service: U.S. Coast Guard, E5

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

I had worked at C&P Telephone Company after my sophomore and junior years and was hired upon graduation into their management development program. In 1996 retired from AT&T, where I had been National Quality Director; then worked with Science Applications International Corporation, where I was a corporate vice president; and finally a software development company that was bought by Northrop Grumman, from which I also am retired.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Throughout my career I was a member of various civic organizations in West Virginia and northern Virginia, and I was on the vestry of Leeds Episcopal Church in Markham, VA. In New Mexico I have been the treasurer of a local non-profit water company and presently am on the board of the Santa Fe Master Gardeners Association.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

The pinnacle trip was a thirty-day trek with Stacy and a medical clinic in Nepal's Himalayas in 2011. A close second place is an eight-day rafting trip through the Grand Canyon with Charlie Crist and other friends in 2013.

I hike a lot in the Rockies and try to stay in decent shape, with additional credit to yoga and mountain biking.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

1. GW spring '64

Dr. Layton: Gentlemen, what group believed Russia would need to be a capitalist economy before socialism could succeed?

[One hand raises]

Dr. Layton: Mr. Eason?

Eason: The Mensheviks.

Dr. Layton: Mr. Eason, how did you know that?

Eason: GW.

Dr. Layton: GW, Mr. Eason?

Eason: Yes sir, general knowledge.

2. A warm spring night at Mrs. Schaibles' rooming house Skip Jesser takes the liberty of opening the window in Charles Thompson's and Jeff Collins' room. The next morning Charles summons up all the indignation he possesses and confronts Skip: "Mr. Jesser, you let the entire arthropod phylum into my room last night."

3. Random memories

- The esteemed Dr. Ortner counseling me in my first week at H-S to take six courses and my brother Graham '64 counter-counseling me to go back and drop one of them. I did.
- Skip Kight singing The Good Ship Lollipop for no apparent reason.
- A lighthearted Bill Shumadine singing Puff the Magic Dragon.
- Jeff Collins singing We Are Marching to Praetoria while driving on a road trip.
- Dickie Topham '65 and others I can't recall taking afternoons to teach black children who were deprived of a school education.
- Dr. Ropp tripping on the trash can in his classroom, banging it across the room and growling, "Just like freshmen, you can't teach them anything."
- Trips to Charleston and back for holiday breaks. Several times we hitchhiked - \$5 and a good attitude.
- Jay Scherer selling Mike Mathews' dogs for a case of beer at a gas station while Mike was in the bathroom.

- Being part of the mob in front of Venable our freshman year and experiencing its mindless power.
- After JFK's assassination, going to the Capitol with Robert Chilton and others and viewing the coffin in state, then the funeral procession on D.C.'s streets. We were within arms reach of Charles de Gaulle and Haile Selassie.
- Pledge trip to the University of Maryland, again with Robert Chilton, discovering his heretofore-unknown genius for securing the bounty we were instructed to capture and bring back.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

- Bonds of friendship that last to this day and which prepared me for working life where relationships are vital.
- An appreciation of leadership. I was fortunate to have peers as role models, including my brother Graham and fraternity brothers like Jack Boswell, Charlie Crist, Dan Chiles and Bill Seegers.
- The honor code, which was simple, broad and easy to follow.



From left Richard King '68, Jamie Painter '66, Jack Boswell '65, Charlie Crist '66



THEN



Julie and Mike on the Black Sea in Turkey

NOW

MICHAEL WAYNE PAULETTE (MIKE)

19049 Founders Knoll Terrace

Midlothian, VA 23113

Home: (804) 794-6803 • Business: (804) 565-4505 • Cell: (804) 928-9879 • mpaulette@comcast.net

Spouse: Julie Glass Paulette, married 49 years

Children:

Two daughters:

Susan Paulette DePhillip: musician, songwriter, singer, guitar teacher, lead singer in several bands

Dr. Elizabeth Paulette Baughan: associate professor of classical studies—archeology at the University of Richmond

5 granddaughters

All reside in the Richmond, Virginia metropolitan area

Undergraduate Degree: BA Math

Advanced Degree: University of Richmond, Masters of Commerce

Military Service: U.S. Army, First Lieutenant

Currently: Working

Professional History:

- U.S. Army — 1966–1969
- Bank of America (and predecessor banks: First & Merchants, Sovran, Nations Bank) — 1969–2002, executive officer
- Core Consulting — 2003–present, managing director
- OneMind Health — 2011–2016, board of directors

Adjunct Faculty Positions:

- Adjunct faculty at J. Sargeant Reynolds Community College, 1974–1982
- Adjunct faculty for Treasury Management Executive Programs at Kenan Flager Business School, UNC, Chapel Hill, 1994–2006

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Presbyterian Church U.S.A.—elder and deacon
- NACHA (National Automated Clearing House Association) — chairman of the board of directors (1991–1993), executive committee, and other positions (1987–1995)
- Virginia's Automated Clearing House Association, president — 1990–1991
- ACG (Associate for Corporate Growth) — board member and officer, 2005–2011
- Virginia State University — chairman of management and accounting advisory group, business school
- University of Richmond — Robins School of Business - Executive Advisory Council, 2008–2011
- Commonwealth Association of Financial Professionals — director, 2014–present
- Salisbury Presbyterian Church Foundation, treasurer and director
- Friends of Homeless volunteer

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- Eta Sigma Phi at H-SC
- CCP (Certified Computer Professional) by the Institute for Certified Computer Professionals
- CCM (Certified Cash Manager) by the Association of Financial Professionals
- NACHA Leadership Award — 2003

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

Julie and I have enjoyed traveling with our family on vacations to Corolla, NC and other east coast beaches.

On business and pleasure we have traveled throughout the US and to Europe including France, England, Poland, Hungary, Austria, the Czech Republic, Greece and Turkey. As one of our daughters is an archaeologist with digs in Turkey, we've traveled throughout the diverse regions of Turkey on two visits.

In retirement from the bank, I have enjoyed taking piano and organ lessons and singing with Julie in church music groups. Our most memorable music experience was singing Mozart's Coronation Mass with an international group at the Dom Cathedral in Salzburg, Austria.

One of my life long interests and pleasure is managing our family farm in Appomattox County which includes our ancestral home, timber land, and cropland. We spend time their having family reunions and enjoying the rural setting. As an added benefit, our farm is close to H-SC so we get to go football and basketball games as well as attend other events.

I continue to regularly play tennis, play golf occasionally, and walk - having given up triathlons, swimming, biking, and jogging. And, more recently, I've started playing pickle ball.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

Great professors and classes: Dr. Graves Thompson (etymology), Dr. Ropp (Shakespeare), Dr. Coyner (history), Dr. Allan (philosophy and logic)

Absent a band at the KA house on homecoming weekend, some brothers took a large tray of leftover food to Bo Didley and his entourage at Gammon Gym and invited Bo Didley to come and play at the fraternity house after the concert. Bo Didley, his sister, and his band played for almost 2 hours in the packed KA living room – with many, many on lookers watching through the open windows.

Dr. Allan's Logic Class- I was one of three students who attended his logic class – and one time, I was the only attendee. Dr. Allan, with chalk spilling out of his suit jacket pockets, gave a wonderful lecture – with his usual sprawling set of notes on the chalk board – just for me.

Student protest riot and Via Sacra march to/from Dr. Crawley's house in the snow

Pledge day raucous – and leaf fire behind Dr. Ortner's house followed by probation for all fraternities

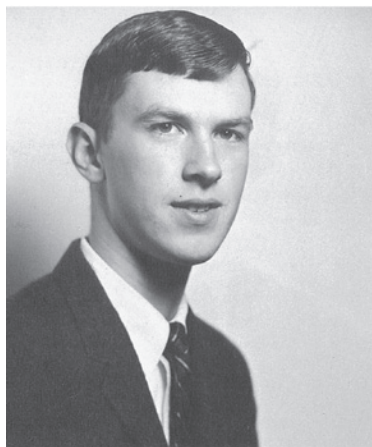
Snow ball fights – especially with the Lambda Chi's – downhill throws



Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

- The H-SC honor system
- Bonding experiences with a great group of class mates and fellow students leading to lifelong friendships and relationships
- Foundation of life lessons in morals, ethics and personal relationships and behaviors to strive for—including doing the right thing
- Tradition of speaking to everyone which I continue to experience at H-SC. While walking on campus at a recent football game, I met 5 groups of students; each student spoke/greeted me. I don't experience that at other universities and colleges.

Mike and Julie Paulette with their granddaughters



THEN



NOW

DR. JAMES EDWARD PAYNE (JIM)

5426 Columbia Road

Orangeburg, SC 29118

Home: (803) 534-0091 • Business: (803) 535-1231 • Cell: (803) 682-4944 • payneje@octech.edu

Spouse: Dr. Linda Lawson Payne, married 46 years

Children:

Jennifer Lynn Eades, a speech pathologist specializing in treating autistic children, who lives in Aiken, SC with her husband Simon and their son William (8)

Jason Edward, a radiologist on the faculty at The Ohio State University, living in Columbus, OH with his wife, Donna, and their two children Grayson (3) and Olivia (5 months)

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: Ph.D

Currently: Working

Professional History:

After graduation from Clemson University in 1969 with a Ph.D. in experimental physics, I took a position as an Assistant Professor of Physics at South Carolina State University.

During my tenure at South Carolina State, I was promoted to Full Professor, served as Chairman of the Department of Chemistry and Physics, served as Associate Dean and Associated Vice President for Academic Affairs. My wife and I both taught physics at the University and led a research program that afforded undergraduates the opportunity to be involved in physics research. We also conducted research and served as consultants on projects at NASA, Marshall Space Flight Center, US Army, Redstone Arsenal, and Savannah

River Site National Laboratory. I retired from South Carolina State in 2006, flunked retirement, and took a position with Orangeburg-Calhoun Technical College developing and directing new STEM projects. I am currently managing a National Science Foundation project and a Nuclear Regulatory Commission project for the College.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Member of Various Educational Advisory Boards
- Board of Directors of Pisgah Astronomical Research Institute (PARI)
- Church of the Redeemer—served on altar guild, vestry and as a warden
- 4-H Leader for Orangeburg and Calhoun County

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- Teacher of the Year at South Carolina State University
- Helms Award for Academics
- Who's Who in Science and Engineering

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

Married to Linda for almost 47 years. We have also worked together as professional partners for all of those 47 years. We have both served as volunteers with various equine sports and were chosen to serve as official timers for the equine events at the 1996 Olympics. We have a horse farm in Aiken, SC where our son-in-law has an equine training business. We have made professional/personal trips to England, France and Honduras.

We currently spend most of our travel time on grandparent trips to Columbus, OH, Aiken, SC and Isle of Palms, SC. I maintain a good workout schedule in the gym and, at least in my mind, I still play a decent game of racquetball.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

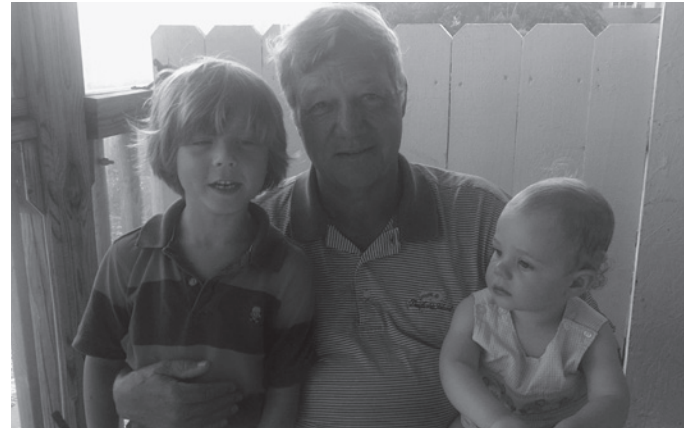
- Most of the stories, which are best left untold, would be related to activities at fraternity house.
- Had some great roommates
- Passed freshman English without out being able to spell and am most thankful for spell checker.
- Spent some time in Dean Ortner's office after one of our larger after parties.
- My father had been a Sigma Chi at H-SC and I can still remember being asked to join the group of freshman who planned to all pledge Lambda Chi. That was one of my best decisions at H-SC and it made for a great four years.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The liberal arts perspective that I acquired while at H-SC has had a lasting impact on me both personally and professionally.



THEN



At Emerald Isle with Tyler on left and Brooks on Right

NOW

DR. JOHN RANDOLPH RAGSDALE III (RANDY)

Laurel Gable

16705 Lanier Road, VA 23805

Home: (804) 733-1984 • Cell: (804) 731-1169 • jragds7471@aol.com

Spouse: Barbara Freeman Ragsdale, married 50 years

Children:

Daughters

Austin Ragsdale Whichard

Ashley Ragsdale Stockton

Grandsons

Tyler Whichard, age 7

Brooks Stockton, age 2

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: DDS—specialty Periodontics

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

- BS Degree H-SC 1966
- Medical College of Virginia DDS Degree 1970
- New York University Residency —Specialty Periodontics 1972

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Petersburg Rotary
- Past President Country Club of Petersburg
- Founder Appomattox Chapter Ducks Unlimited
- Present Board Member Country Club of Petersburg
- Vestry member of Christ and Grace Episcopal Church
- Volunteer for Battersea foundation

- Served as Chairman of Bollingbrook Foundation
- served numerous committees for Va. Dental Association
- United Way volunteer

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- Fellow Virginia Dental Association
- Fellow American College of Dentists
- Fellow International College of Dentists
- Past president of Virginia Society of Periodontists
- Pierre Fauchard Academy
- Past president Southside Dental Society
- Selected by Peers numerous times as one of Top Periodontists in VA
- Board Certified American Academy of Periodontists

Travel, Excursions, experience, etc.:

With Barbara and family, we spent many happy years traveling to Europe, Islands, Hilton Head, Wintergreen, and West to snow ski. Unfortunately Barbara developed early onset Alzheimers about 9 years ago. This reunion weekend also marks our 50th anniversary. We were married 3 days after graduation. I retired in 2013 after practicing for 43 years. Recently I bought and remodeled a home in Emerald Isle, NC overlooking the ocean. I was not aware but discovered classmate Ted Burr lives full time just down the street. I am trying to instruct him in boating, but that is another story — just ask him. I spend about a third of my time there and the rest at home in Prince George VA tending my farms, hunting,

yard work, and playing very social golf with friends. This leaves just enough time to keep track of my daughters and grandsons in Raleigh and Atlanta.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

My first day on campus Dr. Crawley met and greeted me as Mr. Ragsdale. He had remembered all names and faces. He later taught me English literature. He was quite impressive. I will not forget Dr. Miller's Saturday night freshman chemistry marathon tests while many were partying. This was one of the best courses I have ever taken. I remember Dr. Miller saying in the first class that the main purpose of his course was time management. It taught me time management more than chemistry.

Other memories include:

Freshman beanies, rat races, freshman riot which made national news, commons food fight when portrait of Patrick Henry and others got plastered, Cushing International races when Skip Beck and George Macon flipped car in second turn, the apple orchard, the ring of fire around Dean Ortner's house during rush week, and of course all the fraternity circle

parties. Second semester of my 4th year I had completed all my requirements and for fun decided to take coaching under Coach Wacker, a crisp course I thought. Even though I attended classes and did some studying everything depended on final exam. I came out of exam thinking I had failed. Coach Wacker called me into his office two days later and asked me how things were going and what I needed. I explained that I had already been accepted at MCV and all I needed was to graduate. I think I got a A-. That is maybe the only gift I ever got from a Professor.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The professors and academic courses gave me a sense of focus and direction for my career. Where ever I went after Hampden-Sydney, I felt well prepared. The Honor Code at Hampden-Sydney is a set of principles that I have tried to follow during my life.



THEN



NOW

REV. JAMES MICHAEL RISSMILLER (JIM)

1007 Waccamaw Way

Greensboro, NC 27410

Cell: (336) 501-0261 • jim.rissmiller@gmail.com

Spouse: Mrs. Betty Mizelle Rissmiller, married 49 years

Children:

Daughters: Beth Weikel lives in Ho Chi Minh City, Viet Nam, with husband, Stockton Weikel, and their two children: Kate (18), and Jonah (13). Kathy Risley lives in Castle Hayne, NC with her husband, Steve, and their three children: Andy (15), Desha (12), and Lainey (8)

Undergraduate Degree: BA - History

Advanced Degree: BD, ThM

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

Following Seminary, I was called to pastor the Cross Roads Presbyterian Church in Mebane, NC. Our church was featured in the ABC special called "Roots: One Year Later" because Alex Haley family had a reunion there. The last of Alex's ancestors who were slaves, were owned by a member of the church. They took the last name of their master; so the white and black Murrys gathered for a meal on the grounds.

Following 8 years at Cross Roads, I was called to pastor Community in Christ, Presbyterian in Greensboro, NC. I served there for 23 years. Then I was called to serve Salem Presbytery as an Associate Presbyter. After 10 years I was Honorably Retired. In my retirement I have served as the Parish Associate at Faith Presbyterian Church in Greensboro, NC.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

I founded and enabled a support group for family and friends of persons who had taken their own lives. I did this for 20 years. I served on the Mental Health Association's Board of Directors for four years. I served on the Council of North Carolina Presbyterian Pilgrimage for 14 years.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

B.A. cum laude from Hampden-Sydney

Charles D. Laurus Fellow from Union Seminary in Virginia

In 1996, I carried the Olympic Torch in Greensboro, NC on its way to Atlanta, GA.



Family in Shanghai. Left to right: Me, Betty (my wife), Stockton Weikel (my Son -in-law), Jonah Weikel (my grandson), Kate Weikel (my granddaughter), and Beth Rissmiller Weikel (my daughter)



THEN



NOW

WILLIAM F. SHUMADINE, JR. (BILL)

415 Kilmarnock Drive

Richmond, VA 23229

Home (804) 741-1376 • wfshumadine@yahoo.com

Spouse: Cornelia J. Shumadine, married 48 years

Children:

William F. Shumadine III, H-SC Class of 1994

John M. Shumadine, attended that Other College 1997

Grandchildren:

Taylor, age 12

Henley, age 10

Jack, age 8

Rand, age 5

Undergraduate Degree: BS Math, 1966

Advanced Degree: University of Richmond, MC Economics and Finance 1972

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

- Hired as management trainee at Central National Bank in 1966. President of Central Fidelity Bank 1984–1993.
- President of Virginia Bankers Association 1990–1991
- Lowe, Brockenbrough & Co., Investment Counsel, Managing Director, 1994–2009
- Chesapeake Financial Shares, Inc. Director, 1997–present
- Northern Neck Insurance Company, Director, 1999–2014

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Religion: Episcopalian

- Grace & Holy Trinity Church, Richmond
- Treasurer
- Vestry 4 terms
- Former Senior Warden
- Virginia State Olympic Committee, former chairman
- Family and Children's Service, former chairman
- United Way Services, Capital Society, founding chairman
- Massey Cancer Center, former board member

Special Honors or Recognitions:

Hampden-Sydney College:

- Trustee 1990–2011
- Honors: Alumni Citation 1983
- Keating Medallion 2000
- Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award 2012
- Trustee Emeritus

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

During my four years memories are numerous, both humorous and meaningful in no special order:

- CIR races until the "Crash" of 1965
- Bo Didley playing at the KA house. Floor joists were never the same

- Dr. Ropp walking through the library in a monkey strap tee shirt and wig to show us how stupid we looked in our attire
- “Hoot Show” at the Five County Fair
- The “Pedaling Prophet’s” ungodly exams
- Scheming to place well fed chicken on Dr. LeDeuc’s name plate...never had the guts
- Pushing Longwood dates through the window when inevitably late
- Never figuring the difference in a fetal pig’s heart from its kidneys. No wonder “Easy Ed” wouldn’t recommend Med School...
- Dr. Whitaker’s asking if there were a question following a gaseous explosion from a front wooden seat
- Adjudicating the trial of the “Phantom”

Especially Memorable Moments:

Freshman Year:

After Dean Crawley was unceremoniously dismissed as Dean of Students during a snowy mid-semester exam period, a peaceful rally held in front of his home was disrupted by Farmville’s finest “Barney Fifes” who had barricaded the entrance to Via Sacra. When the cops returned to remove the barricades they were pummeled by a barrage of snowballs innocently hurled by almost the entire student body. Following maybe two more attempts by the beleaguered cops to escape, they were finally saved by the State Police. Shortly thereafter, CBS news reported the first college riot of 1963 was held on the campus of Hampden-Sydney College!

Sophomore Year:

Our 123 lb. wrestler was injured before our next match with RPI (now VCU). Since RPI had previously forfeited that weight class due to a “no show” and now ours was hurt, I volunteered to suit up so we could again win by default. Well... much to my surprise a barrel chested 123 pounder showed up for the weigh-in and I was stuck. Following almost two periods of agonizing grappling, and the score likely around 16-15, I was finally pinned. My virtuous intention turned into defeat, an especially embarrassing event.

Junior Year:

As dorm counselor of 2nd passage Cushing, I was summoned by Dean Ortner’s office with complaints of water bags filled with urine being thrown from the 4th floor. How could he possibly think the liquid was urine? He replied, “Because it was yellow and bubbly when it hit the ground.” I couldn’t

explain (thankfully he didn’t ask) that my roommate, Bill Miller, and I had made beer in our dorm room that was so pungent that it couldn’t be drunk. Therefore, its only logical use was to pummel some unsuspecting classmate with a beer laden water bag!

Senior Year:

Returning to campus from Norfolk with the Franklins (John’s parents), Dr. Franklin was visibly pissed at the condition of the KA house. About a week later he wrote a lengthy letter expressing how unhealthy our living arrangements were and insisted that meaningful change must occur before returning for “parents’ weekend” or else (whatever that meant.) He got our attention. Shortly thereafter, we had painted the entire inside, refinished the already wavy floors from the Bo Didley concert, and purchased new (used) furniture. Our efforts in meeting the deadline were noteworthy. But...by the end of the weekend, nobody would have known the difference.

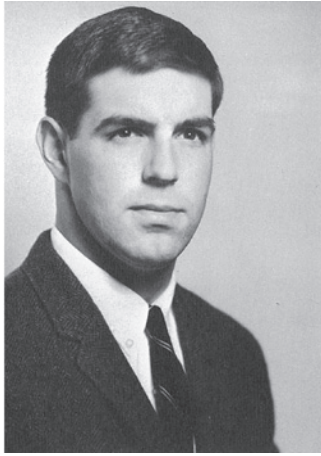
Later that year, The Journeymen performed at Gammon for the Mid-Winter’s concert. Afterwards, John Phillips, an H-SC KA visited the house for a few brews and a private guitar show. Knowing he was “one of us” he explained how he had been expelled for kidnapping a pledge in 1959. Could that have begun his lifetime of debauched and reckless behavior?

Most Meaningful Memory:

During our sophomore year, my father had a serious stroke leaving him paralyzed and bedridden. Returning to campus a week later, there was a note in the post office from Dean Vail requesting a meeting with him when convenient. The term “sophomore slump” was an academic reality for me during that semester. And then in my sadness, I was experiencing fear of this meeting with the Dean. His comments, however, remain indelible in my mind. He expressed understanding of my family situation, and though none of us knew our financial status and whether I could afford to remain in college, that my education was financially guaranteed. WOW! Comfort during a time of despair. That’s Hampden-Sydney!

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

- The meaning of honor and its importance in life
- Lasting friendships that expand and grow
- The significant value of learning to think critically, especially when competing with those who can’t



THEN

NOW

WILLIAM L SHUMATE III (MO)

4535 Croatan Road

Richmond, VA 23235

Home: (804) 323-3193 • Business: (804) 275-6100 • Cell: (804) 512-2960 • mo@mandrconstructors.com

Spouse: Dr. Susan E. Ellett, married 17 years

Children:

Son—William L Shumate IV (49 years old)

Grandson—Zachary Sanford Shumate (16 years old)

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: Med

Currently: Working

Professional History:

- 1966-1970 Taught and coached at Huguenot Academy in Powhatan, VA
- 1970-1972 Headmaster at Surry Academy in Surry, VA
- 1972-1980 Headmaster at Pulaski Academy, Little Rock, AR
- 1980-1984 Williams Crane and Rigging, Richmond, VA
- 1984-2016 Partner, Vice-President and now President of M&R Constructors, Richmond, VA

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- President Virginia Independent School Association
- Little Rock Chamber of Commerce
- Board of Little Rock Zoo
- Board member and past Chair St. Michael's Episcopal School

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

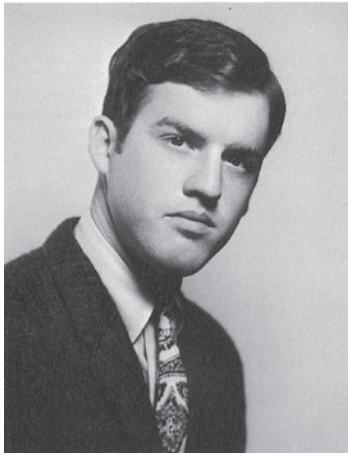
Have been fortunate to travel extensively with my work and more recently for pleasure with my family. We tend to enjoy “exploring” different parts of the world—Honduras, Mexico, Japan, France, Spain, Ireland, Jamaica...trying to get a true feeling of life in the different regions...and giving Zach some understanding of other environments.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

Four years at Hampden-Sydney does create a wealth of memories...some good, like the whole dorm experience, and some, like 8:00 AM freshman chemistry with Dr. Miller less enjoyable. And there were other happenings that were special...the Cushing races, playing baseball at the University of Florida, trips....athletic, social and others, fall weekends and encountering the AX man.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

Without question, the Hampden-Sydney value that was most deeply instilled in me and that has stuck with me was and has been the Honor System...both in theory and in reality. It's strength makes Hampden-Sydney a very special place. I also value the friendships that were formed there and that have lasted a lifetime.



THEN



With wife Milli on a train in Spain

NOW

WILLIAM CHARLES THOMPSON (CHARLES)

531 McCubbing Drive

Lexington, KY 40503

Cell: (859) 361-0376 • wcthompson@twc.com

Spouse: Milli Fazey, married 38 years

Children:

Stepdaughter—art historian at museum of Miami University of Ohio.

Stepson—fish inspector (former chiropractor) who lives on the beach in Honolulu.

Grandson—21 months old.

Undergraduate Degree: B.A.

Advanced Degree: M.A., M.S.

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

College history teacher, restaurant part-owner and manager, but mainly a journalist in radio, television and magazines: WBIR-TV, Knoxville, TN (CBS affiliate); KET, Lexington, KY (statewide public TV network); WEKU-FM, Richmond, KY (NPR); *Thoroughbred Business* magazine, Lexington, KY; Kentucky Humanities Council, Lexington, KY (publications director and editor, Kentucky Humanities magazine). Retired in 2008.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- President (since 2002), Chamber Music Society of Central Kentucky (arrange and present concerts).
- Co-Founder, Chamber Music Festival of Lexington (2007)

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

There are too many to list, of course, but the one that stands out in connection with H-SC is the almost indescribable joy of the hundreds and hundreds of classical music concerts I've attended in this country and abroad over the past decades. It all started in Dr. Graves Thompson's music appreciation class--a much more profound experience than I could have imagined at the time. I'll never stop thanking him, and did have the pleasure of seeing him once at the late, lamented, and excellent Hamden-Sydney Chamber Music Festival.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

When upperclassmen were attacking the freshmen in Venable, we responded with water balloons and the like, prompting one attacker to yell: "Rats, I am overcome with outrage!" Only at a liberal arts college . . . more seriously, I remember feeling so comfortable at H-SC, and realizing on graduation day that I'd be hard pressed to ever have a better four years. Probably did, but those four years, in so many ways, made me.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The idea that college is an intellectual experience that gives you a foundation for a life of learning, and the confidence to learn pretty much anything.



Bantry, Ireland--Made it!



THEN



NOW

WILLIAM WAVERLEY TOWNES (WAVE)

542 Garden Dr.

Louisville, KY 40206

Home: (502) 895-5942 • Business: (502) 589-4404 • Cell: (502) 641-7303 • wavetownes@earthlink.net

Spouse: Brenda Igo Townes MD, married 48 years

Children:

A daughter, Courtney Townes Good, who graduated from Davidson College and Washington & Lee Law School. She is married to Brian R. Good- they met at W & L Law, she practices with our law firm, Mosley & Townes. They have 3 children, Townes Good who is a rising senior in High School, Hudson Good who is a rising Freshman, and Georgia Good who will be in the 7th grade. All attend Louisville Collegiate School. Our son, William Waverley Townes graduated from W & L, and got his Masters in Architecture from VA Tech. He is married to the former Catarina Passidomo who also graduated from W & L and then got her Ph.D. from the University of Georgia. They live in Oxford, Mississippi where Catarina is an Anthropology professor at Ole Miss and Will is an assistant Architect with a firm there. They have a son, William Waverley Townes (the Seventh - we've all been afraid to break the string) who just turned two.

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: JD (Juris doctorate)

Military Service: Air Force, Air National Guard Sgt.

Currently: Working

Professional History:

Upon graduation from H-SC I went directly to law school at UK, then into the Air National Guard and clerked for a Justice on what is now the Kentucky Supreme Court. I was an Assistant United States Attorney for two years and have been in private practice since 1972. Over the years my practice has evolved into primarily an adoption and assisted reproductive technology practice. Courtney had clerked for a judge on the U.S. 6th Circuit Court of Appeals , worked for a large firm and then had their 3 kids and now has been with our firm for a little over 3 years in the same areas of law in which I practice

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Board of Directors, Home of the Innocents

Special Honors or Recognitions:

Top Lawyers; Super Lawyers; AV rated with Martindale & Hubbell; Fellow American Academy of Adoption Attorneys; Fellow American Academy of Assisted Reproductive Technology Attorneys

Travel, Excursions, experience, etc.:

My wife, Brenda, and I married in 1967. Brenda taught at a Jr. College and at our old high school and then we had our two children. When our kids were 14 and 11 she started Medical School at the University of Louisville (Courtney later remarked that she didn't realize at the time Mom told Will and her the plans that we were ALL going to go to med

school. She did her residency here and had a very successful and gratifying practice in internal medicine until she retired a year and a half ago when she reluctantly concluded that she wasn't being allowed to practice medicine the way that she had in the past due to all of the government involvement - a real shame, and many doctors here have reached the same conclusion. Over the years we've been fortunate to be able to do a lot of traveling - eastern and western Europe, Egypt, Turkey, Israel, Jordan, India. We have a very rustic log cabin outside Lexington, Va and one in Kentucky and like to hike and kayak. Hiked 15 straight years in January in the Smoky Mountains and met some great friends we still hike with in the US and abroad.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

So many that it's hard to set them out. As a freshman I was walking along Via Sacra and Mr. and Mrs. P.T. were on their porch, they called out to me to come up and see them and I learned that my grandfather, who died when I was very young, had gone to H-SC for a year when Mr. P.T. was a student. I'd never known that fact. They went on to tell me that the basketball team used to play in Cushing and there were pillars scattered throughout the court... no doubt Frank would have used those for picks had he played back then. Gary Poteet jumping out of the 3rd floor window into a blanket from fourth passage. Water balloons. Keeping an out of control upperclassman one step ahead of Dean Ortner who was on the chase. Road trips. Our Rat Race. All of our class being together in Venable. Cussing out Coach Pegram to myself when he was trying to hit infield practice but was hitting base hits instead and I had to go chasing the balls, I noticed teammates were going crazy on the bench for some reason - I later learned the wind carried every one of my words right back to him. As a freshman, Coach P. had me drive one of those old gray station wagons loaded with gear and suitcases to Florida on a baseball trip- with mainly seniors in the back two seats- what was that man thinking? Who knows what went on, but some of them did stagger a bit when we got to pit stops. A group of us singing the school song on national TV in Dean Crawley's home before the Macon game. Tim Butler. All of the great times and great people involved in or with H-SC over 4 great years.

All of our class together in Venable; Rat Races; various professors, including Dr. Boyd Coyner, Dr. Ropp (and the legend about Ava Gardner); Coach Fulton; the Box; road trips; people always speaking to each other on campus; Gary Poteet jumping into a blanket out of a third floor window in Cushing; Mr. and Mrs. P.T.; Coach Pegrum assigning me as a freshman to drive one of those long grey station wagons loaded down with gear and upperclassmen to Florida on a

baseball trip—what was that man thinking?; forgetting to tell my parents that Coach Pegrum asked me if he could stay with them on a basketball recruiting trip to Kentucky and I said sure, I'd take care of it—so naturally he shows up at their front door one night out of the blue thinking I'd set everything up; hearing a guy at the Corner one night asking for “a pile a loney an a pac a lucky moke”; remembering one of my former roomies, Hayes Hayden; being in a group singing the school song over the telephone at Dean Crawley's house before the Macon game our freshman year which was broadcast on one of the early morning national tv shows; hitting 1 of 2 free throws against Lynchburg College for my only point in NCAA competition—must be a record for least points ever scored by a player!

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

I arrived at H-SC in the fall of 1962 not knowing a sole, or even anyone who'd ever attended H-SC. My parents and I had stopped by late one afternoon the summer of my Junior year in high school and happened to run into Joe Trotter, who I think was the Treasurer of the college at the time. He showed us around and I was impressed with his devotion to H-SC and his willingness to take his personal time for us. I later learned upon attending H-SC that attitude was prevalent among staff, faculty, and the many students I met over the four years. Even today when I happen to see a sticker on a car or a sweatshirt or some other H-SC identification, or someone notices something similar about me, there is always that immediate connection. We all share a unique experience in having attended an all male college and one of only two left in the country. I can't help but think that inherent bond drew us closer together and closer to the college with our loyalty. I think the values of loyalty, honor and friendliness were certainly enhanced by my experiences at H-SC.

I'd say most of all the lasting friendships that were made, and the sense of honor that was instilled in me, and I'd guess in all of us, that I'm sure has served us all well in our lives. Also, a strong appreciation for a liberal arts education, which, in retrospect I wish I would have been more attentive to when I was there.



THEN

NOW

LAWRENCE JAMES TWEEL (LARY)

528 11 Avenue

Huntington, WV 25701

Home: (304) 523-5696 • Business: (304) 525-9115 • Cell: (304) 360-2683 • larry@greeneketchum.com

Spouse: Mrs. Cheryl Rucker Tweel, married 46 years

Children:

One child: Bradley B. Tweel, age 33

Undergraduate Degree: BS

Advanced Degree: JD

Currently: Working

Professional History: Attorney



THEN



Dottie and me at Woodberry Forest's graduation exercises the year I retired.
NOW

TRAVIS JACKSON TYSINGER (TY)

817 Lammermoor Drive

Staunton, VA 24401

Home: (540) 885-5331 • Cell: (540) 308-5692 • travis.tysinger@woodberry.org

Spouse: Dorothy Maher Tysinger, married 50 years

Children:

Children: Charles Andrew Tysinger and Michael Davis Tysinger

Grandchildren: Wilson Andrew Tysinger, Ashley Kay Tysinger, Peyton Kinnier Tysinger, and Jackson Davis Tysinger

Undergraduate Degree: BA, History and Economics

Advanced Degree: M.Ed., UVA

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

- Independent Secondary School Educator: Teacher, Administrator, Fund Raiser

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

- Rotary International; Club President, Covington-Hot Springs Club, and Staunton Club
- Blue Ridge Community College; Trustee, Foundation Board
- Community Foundation of the Central Blue Ridge, Trustee
- R. R. Smith Center for Art and History, Trustee, Foundation Board

Special Honors or Recognitions:

- Elder, Presbyterian Church, USA
- Woodberry Forest School; Distinguished Service Award
- Boys' Home Hall of Fame
- Hampden-Sydney College, Athletic Hall of Fame

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

I've been cut on a lot; but happily, all of my ailments have been fixable. I've had a mechanical heart valve ticking away in my chest since April Fools' Day, 1999. That will change your perspective on a lot of things.

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

- Receiving enough financial aid to be able to attend Hampden-Sydney without graduating with debt
- Living in community with the likes of Dr. Thompson, Dr. Crawley, and Dr. Walters
- Playing for Coach Fulton
- Having a gentleman on the bell who would keep ringing until he was sure I was in my seat in class
- Living my senior year, with my new bride, in the log cabin next to the K.A. house

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

Hampden-Sydney continued to reinforce in me the core values that my parents had sought to instill from birth. Those four years—living in community with a rich cross-section of men whom I came to respect greatly—added tremendous richness to the quality of my life, and I shall be forever grateful.



THEN

NOW

REV. WILLIAM W. WILLIAMSON, JR. (BILL)

1611 Spring Drive, #4B

Louisville, KY 40205

Home: (502) 618-1945 • billwilliamson@twc.com

Spouse: Nancy Jackson Williamson, married 46 years

Children:

Two daughters and four grandchildren:

- Sara Williamson Sutphin, mother of Jonathan (14) and Paul (11)
- Ginny Williamson Pollock, mother of Jack (11) and Charlotte (10)

Undergraduate Degree: BA

Advanced Degree: BD, D.Min.

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

As a Presbyterian pastor (PCUSA), I served churches in Arkansas, Mississippi, and Tennessee. I am currently serving part time as Parish Associate at Harvey Browne Presbyterian Church in Louisville KY.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

Various involvements in different communities.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

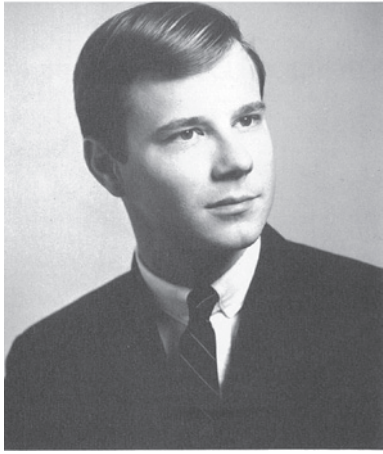
Recognized by Tennessee legislature upon retirement.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

I have traveled on 5 continents. In the summer of 2015 I biked over 300 miles on the Natchez Trace Parkway to a family reunion.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

As an English major at H-SC, I continue to read poetry most days. Among current favorite poets is Mary Oliver.



THEN



NOW

DR. GEORGE WAYNE WRIGHT (WAYNE)

2818 Jumpin Run

Wilmington, NC 28403-5338

Home: (910) 270-2869 • grinchstuff@aol.com

Spouse: Mrs. Barbara Robbins Wright, married 50 years

Children: 2 Sons-Mark Stephen and Andrew Bryan
5 Grandsons-Andrew Stephen-17, Harrison Wayne-16, Connor Clifton Morrison-12, Landon Hugh-7, Thatcher Robbins-19 months
1 Granddaughter-Robin Olivia-10 months

Undergraduate Degree: BS
Advanced Degree: MA, PhD

Currently: Retired

Professional History:

I was an Asst. Professor of Chemistry at William Carey College in Hattiesburg, MS, from fall of 1970 through summer of 1971. I was Chief of the Enforcement Section of the Regulatory Branch of the Wilmington District, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, Wilmington, NC, from fall of 1971 to spring of 1978. The work of the Regulatory Branch and later the Regulatory Division was regulation of wetlands and waters of the U.S., enforcement, and restoration and construction. I was a GS-11 grade. From spring of 1978 to fall of 1988, I was Asst Chief of the Regulatory Branch, Wilmington District, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, Wilmington, NC. I was a GS-12 grade. From spring 1988 to Jan. 1990 I was Asst. Chief of the Regulatory Division, Wilmington District, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, Wilmington District. I

was a GS-13 grade. In Jan. 1990, I became Chief of the Regulatory Division, Wilmington District, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers, Wilmington District, Wilmington, NC. I was a GS-14 grade. I retired as Chief of the Regulatory Division in Jan. 2002.

Civic Organizations/Volunteer Work:

I have been a member of St. Andrews Covenant Presbyterian Church in Wilmington since 1972. I have served as a deacon and have been an elder since 1978. I have taught adult Sunday School classes for many years and other special classes in church. My wife and I do other volunteer work through the church such as Unseen Guest meals, helping with meals for homeless families at a house our church provides, etc. Although I do not belong to Civic organizations, I have spoken to a number of Civic organization on various topics of interest to them. Among them are Rotary Clubs, Senior Men's Club, Civitan Club, Kiwanis Clubs, etc.

I have served as an instructor in wetland restoration and construction training courses for Army, Air Force, and Navy personnel, and other Federal and State agency personnel in locations all over the United States.

Special Honors or Recognitions:

I received one Department of the Army Civilian Achievement Medal, two Department of the Army Commanders Medals, Recognition Medallions from the Baltimore District and the

Huntington District of the Corps of Engineers, a Recognition Medallion from Army-Air Force Special Ops, Commendation letter from a U.S. Senator from North Carolina, Commendation letters from the North Carolina Department of Transportation, the Bronze Order of the de Fleury Medal from the Engineer Regiment of the Association of Military Engineers, and the Order of the Long Leaf Pine from the Governor of North Carolina, which is the highest award the State of North Carolina can give for service to the State.

Travel, excursions, experience, etc.:

My wife and I have traveled to many locations across the United States over the last years including Washington State almost every year for about 12 years. Also Oregon and California a number of times and British Columbia, Canada. We have skied New Mexico, Colorado, West Virginia, and Virginia. We have been to Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Maine, Alaska, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, Canada. We have spent many summer weeks in the mountains of North Carolina and some of the fall weeks. We have traveled to the Caribbean Islands a number of times on cruises, visiting almost all of the islands. We have spent three weeks in Tuscany, Italy, living in a 12th century monastery converted into tourist rental quarters and driving around Tuscany for three weeks on our own with three other couples from Wilmington. We traveled on a land/cruise tour to Budapest, Hungary, Vienna, Austria, Prague, Czech Republic, Copenhagen, Denmark, Stockholm, Sweden, Helsinki, Finland, St. Petersburg, Russia, Tallinn, Estonia, Gdansk, Poland, and Oslo, Norway. We have taken a cruise down the Rhine River from Frankfurt, Germany to Amsterdam, Holland.

We are wine “nuts” or “winos”! We like to drink wines wherever we go and we buy wines wherever we go. I bought five cases of wine in Tuscany and brought back one case in my luggage! I have a wine cooler in our house with approximately 250 bottles at any one time. We buy wine in California and Washington and Oregon. We also enjoy good cognacs and have several very nice cognacs in our collection.

We enjoy cooking and trying new foods and entertaining friends at dinner parties.

My wife and I have been married for fifty wonderful years with 2 wonderful sons and 5 wonderful grandsons and now a wonderful granddaughter. Life has been good to us! God has been good to us!

Favorite H-SC Story or Memory:

My lasting memories of H-SC are of the “rat races”, the “touch” football games on the lawn beside Bagby Hall in the afternoons, the fall football games at Death Valley, the gruesome Physical Chemistry course, the 1965 Mustang race around the circle in front of Cushing dormitory, and the party weekends.

Describe a Lasting H-SC Value:

The honor code and the wearing of jackets and ties to class. These reflected respect for ourselves and what we stood for in a time which was changing rapidly. These were values which I have never forgotten but which unfortunately have not persisted in later generations.



Wayne and Babs Wright on a Caribbean cruise.

DECEASED MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1966

E. Blay Bryan '66

8/29/2003

Dickinson M. Gould '66

10/12/2006

Hayes Hayden '66

unknown

Edgar W. Lacy III '66

7/7/2012

R. Stedman Oakey, Jr. '66

2/9/2014

L. Thompson Quarles '66

12/8/1992

Ernest Rathman

unknown

William J. Seegers '66

5/27/2004

Robert D. Tomlinson '66

9/4/2000

Alfred J. Walker, Jr. '66

12/2/2013

CLASS OF 1966 PERSONAL INFORMATION

Mr. George T. Alcorn
1593 Campbells Landing Road
Virginia Beach, VA 23457-1367
(757) 426-7229

Mr. Harper S. Alford
10059 Hobby Hill Road
Richmond, VA 23235
hsa888@gmail.com
(804) 754-2350

Dr. Philip R. Anderson
100 Oldfields Rd.
South Berwick, ME 03908-1731
(207) 384-2482

Mr. Dwight L. Andrews
4424 Atleigh Court
Charlotte, NC 28226
grandd97@gmail.com
(704) 364-2421

Mr. S. Edward Ayres
376 Merrimac Trail, Apartment 413
Williamsburg, VA 23185-4808
ayrese@verizon.net
(757) 220-2045

Mr. George H. Bagwell II
1612 Irish Street
South Boston, VA 24592
(434) 572-9447

Mr. David E. Bergren III
3017 Red Maple Lane
Virginia Beach, VA 23452
jbergren3@cox.net
(757) 498-4358

Mr. Norman R. Bissell
600 Main Street, Apt. 3-K
Dalton, MA 01226
nrbissell@earthlink.net
(413) 212-8146

Dr. Frank M. Booth III
418 East Lake Drive, NW
Gainesville, GA 30506
frankbooth3@gmail.com
(770) 532-7674

Dr. Richard B. Bowles, Jr.
10917 Timbermill Court
Oakton, VA 22124-1018
(703) 620-3874

Mr. Michael W. Brickey
3418 Gannett Street
Houston, TX 77025-3712

Mr. B. Louis Briel, Jr.
1101 Haxall Point, Apartment #1003
Richmond, VA 23219
loubriel@mac.com
(323) 314-7387

Dr. James G. Bruce III
16634 MLC Lane
Rockville, VA 23146
hanover1944@verizon.net
(804) 749-4415

The Hon. Theodore J. Burr, Jr.
105 James Drive
Emerald Isle, NC 28594
tburrjr@gmail.com
(252) 354-6957

Mr. Leon Frederick Chapman III
308 Red Point Drive
Smithfield, VA 23430
(757) 357-3621

Mr. Clarence C. Chewning III
P. O. Box 181
Middletown, VA 22645
tripsue@comcast.net
(540) 869-3672

Mr. Daniel D. Chiles, Jr.
42 Sanders Ranch Rd.
Moraga, CA 94556-2805
daniel.chiles@comcast.net
(925) 376-3742

Mr. Robert M. Chilton
P. O. Box 433
Charleston, WV 25322-0433
rchilton@kanawhavillage.com
(304) 343-2124

Mr. Mark S. Chinn
P. O. Box 982
Tappahannock, VA 22560
salchinn@verizon.net
(804) 443-3085

Mr. John R. Cocke, Jr.
P. O. Box 17338
Richmond, VA 23226
jcocke1@aol.com
(804) 218-5709

Dr. William B. Crawley, Jr.
1201 Sunken Road
Fredericksburg, VA 22401-4735
wcrawley@umw.edu
(540) 371-6882

Mr. Charles W. Crist
215 West Asher Street
Culpeper, VA 22701
cwcrist@gmail.com
(540) 727-1015

The Rev. Charles N. Davidson, Jr.
92 Alpine Way
Ashville, NC 28805
charlesnd@gmail.com
(828) 357-5405

Dr. Alan Scott Day
6 Cane Creek Court
Taylors, SC 29687-4028
alan.day2@furman.edu
(864) 244-0325

Mr. Stephen C. DeBell
6304 Milbrook Road
Brentwood, TN 37027
sdbell@transpecinc.com
(615) 969-6420

Mr. Robert E. Doyle, Jr.
770 Ivy Farm Drive
Charlottesville, VA 22901
jrbtd7@aol.com
(434) 979-9900

Mr. John E. Early III
2416 Holkham Drive, Ext.
Charlottesville, VA 22901-9532
jearly3@hotmail.com
(434) 293-4868

Mr. Dennis P. Finger
P.O. Box 909
Kearneysville, WV 25430
dpfinger@hotmail.com
(352) 304-5552

Dr. H. Fred Gallasch, Jr.
30575 Rosemond Drive
Franklin, MI 48025-1478
(248) 737-7876

Mr. Stephen M. Gedney
4432 Cypress Cove
Rock Hill, SC 29732
lcsq@comporium.net
(803) 817-7605

Dr. Darrow E. Haagensen, Jr.
902 Shore Breeze Drive
Sacramento, CA 95831-4367
gmdeh@comcast.net
(916) 399-9137

Mr. Thomas A. Harding
661 Oak Avenue
Waynesboro, VA 22980-4428
tharding@ntelos.net
(540) 942-8943

Dr. Richard F. Hawkins, Jr.
1002 Riggles Gap Road
Altoona, PA 16601-9447
richmastiff@aol.com
(814) 941-1107

Dr. Jack I. Hayes
245 Linden Drive
Danville, VA 24541-3523
jhayes@averett.edu
(434) 799-5662

Mr. T. David Hinton
38 Cheshire Square
Little Silver, NJ 07739-1433
dhhinton@msn.com
(732) 530-0570

Mr. J. Murray Hooker II
6536 Southshore Drive
Midlothian, VA 23112-2050
jbass@gordondodson.com
(804) 739-5001

Mr. Edward Meeks Hopkins
P. O. Box 743
Amherst, VA 24521
ehopkins@amherst.k12.va.us
(434) 946-2328

Mr. William D. Hopkins
P. O. Box 454
Amherst, VA 24521-0454
ehopkins51144@gmail.com
(434) 946-7121

The Rev. William H. Jordan, Jr.
8213 E Lord Botetourt Loop
New Kent, VA 23124-2872
wjordan528@gmail.com
(804) 994-3238

Mr. Parke D. Joyner
115 80th St.
Virginia Beach, VA 23451-1928
(757) 425-0318

Mr. John R. Kight, Jr.
2109 Grouse Run Court
Virginia Beach, VA 23464
skight@luiusa.com
(757) 491-2470

Mr. David W. Leary
623 Route 6A
East Sandwich, MA 02537-1445
davidleary_1943@yahoo.com
(508) 888-2667

Mr. James F. Lipscomb
303 Cheswick Lane
Richmond, VA 23229-7661
wlipscomb@investdavenport.com
(804) 780-2032

Dr. Thomas W. Littrell
137 Crescent Drive
Galax, VA 24333
luv2fly53p@centurylink.net
(276) 236-8423

Mr. William F. Lowry, Jr.
2149 Rolston Drive
Charlotte, NC 28207
blowry@lowryassoc.com
(704) 372-8098

Mr. William A. MacGuire
P.O. Box 854
Orange, VA 22960
(540) 672-1037

Dr. Daniel W. Mason III
1800 Alicia Way
Clearwater, FL 33764-7512
drsldan@tampabay.rr.com
(727) 536-8428

Mr. Walter L. McKibbin
7308 Woody Rd.
Gloucester, VA 23061
hisglory3@cox.net
(804) 693-5503

Dr. John R. McNeel
3016 Ross Road
Palo Alto, CA 94303-4102
jrmwbgva@aol.com
(650) 493-6270

Mr. Joseph D. Miles III
2309 Bayberry Street
Virginia Beach, VA 23451
dudley@jdmilesroofing.com
(757) 481-2026

Mr. Ernest E. Moore, Jr.
PO Box 139
Clifford, VA 24533
ernest.moore@hanovercompanyonline.com
(804) 909-5012

Dr. R. Carter Morris
1515 Kirkwood Road
Arlington, VA 22201
cartermor@aol.com
(703) 243-9078

The Rev. Robert L. Morriss
1317 Rocky Mountain Road
Forest, VA 24551
revs2uu@aol.com
(434) 384-7821

Mr. James R. Painter
27 Arroyo Pequeno
Santa Fe, NM 87506
jamesrpainter@gmail.com
(505) 231-3606

Mr. Michael W. Paulette
19049 Founders Knoll Terrace
Midlothian, VA 23113
mpaulette@comcast.net
(804) 794-6803

Dr. James E. Payne
5426 Columbia Road
Orangeburg, SC 29118
payneje@octech.edu
(803) 534-0091

Mr. James R. Pickens
5210 Eastbranch Drive
Glen Allen, VA 23059-5704
(804) 360-3701

Dr. John R. Ragsdale III
16705 Lanier Road
Laurel Gable
Petersburg, VA 23805
jragds7471@aol.com
(804) 733-1984

Mr. Gordon L. C. Reamey
1514 Westshire Lane
Richmond, VA 23233-3034
gboydr@aol.com
(804) 740-5924

Mr. William L. Shumate III
4535 Croatan Road
Richmond, VA 23235
wshumate@mandrconstructors.com
(804) 323-3193

Mr. Ricks S. Voight, Jr.
1436 Brunswick Avenue
Norfolk, VA 23508
rsv2@cox.net
(757) 423-6615

The Rev. James Michael Rissmiller
1007 Waccamaw Way
Greensboro, NC 27410
jim.rissmiller@gmail.com
(336) 501-0261

Mr. Peter B. Smith
300 North Ridge Road, Unit 39
Richmond, VA 23229-7452
(804) 353-9177

Mr. Benjamin C. Weatherford, Jr.
3004 Ridge Road
Raleigh, NC 27612-4612
bweatherford@sgwhomes.com
(919) 781-7292

Mr. Robert H. Robertson
5272 Falcon Ridge Rd.
Roanoke, VA 24018-6568
Thumper100@msn.com
(540) 776-6568

The Hon. William A. Talley, Jr.
P. O. Box 10
Palmyra, VA 22963
(434) 589-3002

Mr. B. Kirke White, Jr.
5417 Count Turf Road
Virginia Beach, VA 23462-4107
(757) 499-5992

Mr. J. Patterson Rogers III
325 Sheffield Drive
Danville, VA 24541-5246
(434) 797-4988

Mr. Charles A. Thomas
3278 S. Wadsworth Blvd., #1-140
Denver, CO 80227
charlesthomas@catii.net
(303) 793-0605

Mr. Eugene S. Willett, Jr.
38 Peach Knob Drive
Asheville, NC 28804-2946
peachknob@bellsouth.net
(828) 258-8543

Mr. Charles S. Sanderson
882 Cartersville Road
Tally Ho Farm
Cartersville, VA 23027
(804) 375-3383

Mr. William Charles Thompson
531 McCubbing Drive
Lexington, KY 40503
(859) 278-3245

The Rev. William W. Williamson, Jr.
1611 Spring Dr. Apt. 4B
Louisville, KY 40205-1341
billwilliamson@twc.com
(502) 618-1945

Mr. Douglas B. Scott
502 West Broad Street, Unit 207
Falls Church, VA 22046
dbscott703@yahoo.com
(703) 863-2438

Mr. W. Waverley Townes
542 Garden Dr.
Louisville, KY 40206-2968
wavetownes@earthlink.net
(502) 589-4404

Mr. Roy R. Wimmer
4003 NE 23rd Place
Ocala, FL 34470-8122
drthreer@yahoo.com
(352) 236-3462

Mr. Herbert L. Sebren, Jr.
P. O. Box 1031
Tappahannock, VA 22560
hs66s@aol.com
(804) 443-4297

Mr. Joseph W. Tuck
11600 Edenberry Drive
Richmond, VA 23236
hsctiger@verizon.net
(804) 379-0906

Mr. William R. Woods
1855 Charter Drive
Rock Hill, SC 29732-2078
(803) 327-6046

Dr. Cletus M. Sellers, Jr.
8233 Joes Creek Rd.
Linville, VA 22834
(540) 833-5238

Mr. Lawrence J. Tweel
528 11th Ave.
Huntington, WV 25724
larry@greeneketchum.com
(304) 523-5696

Dr. George W. Wright
2018 Jumpin Run
Wilmington, NC 28403-5338
grinchstuff@aol.com
(910) 270-2869

Mr. W. Lewis Shipp
5033 Whetstone Road
Columbia, MD 21044
slew0302@verizon.net
(410) 740-8453

Mr. Travis J. Tysinger
817 Lammermoor Drive
Staunton, VA 24401
travis.tysinger@woodberry.org
(540) 885-5331

Mr. Edward F. Younger III
P. O. Box 2200
Spotsylvania, VA 22553-6807
eyounger@youngerlaw.com
(540) 582-6885

Mr. William F. Shumadine, Jr.
415 Kilmarnock Drive
Richmond, VA 23229
wfshumadine@yahoo.com
(804) 741-1376

Mr. Glenn C. Vaughn
22 S Beaver St
York, PA 17401-1301
glenncvaughn@msn.com
(717) 252-3363