

the idea of class participation a novelty. I have another teaching opportunity on the horizon in St. Petersburg, Russia, for two weeks this spring. I can still practice law at least part time because of the Internet and because our firm has not adopted the mandatory retirement rule. Life has progressed in other ways, too, including travel to and with my four grandchildren—a ski trip and a week's sailing in the Bahamas are on the horizon. I have the good fortune—at least for now—to be in good health, so there are still bright sides to life."

Your scribe has had an interesting and unexpected reaction to transitioning to Senior Counsel at my law firm, which has turned out to be very much semiretirement. We had a fun party on my birthday and unexpectedly received gifts requiring me to actually write thank you notes for the first time since my bar mitzvah. At the party, my son handed me a card telling me to pick a train trip anywhere in the US. When he was 8, I took him on a train trip to see his grandparents in New Jersey. You never know what kids remember and value. In late August we met in Denver and took the California Zephyr to Oakland, where he and his wife live. It was a truly memorable experience—a changing of the generational guards.

Judy and I took a couple of trips east in the fall, one to midcoast Maine and another with **Mike** and **Liz Dunning** to old haunts: Lieutenant Island, New Bedford, and Newport. Judy and I went back to the Oakland Hills at Christmastime to meet our newest granddaughter, born November 23, and we had time and the opportunity to meet and catch up with **Neil** and **Jane Levy**.

Under **Mike Shakman's** leadership a few of us in Chicago have begun a bimonthly over-the-hill gang lunch for local members of the class of '66—so far with Shakman, myself, **Bob Berger**, **Jeff Rappin**, **Henry Krasnow**, and **Bill Pomerantz**, and soon to add **Lew Collens** and **Steve Bashwiler** and anyone else locally who wants to show up on the first Thursday of even-numbered months.

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This column was edited for length by the Office of External Affairs. The complete version was sent via e-mail to the class in March 2019. If you did not receive the e-mail and would like to, please e-mail Andrew Epps at epps@uchicago.edu.



President Robert J. Zimmer and Dean Thomas J. Miles engage in a conversation about the current challenges in higher education during the Law School Council meeting on October 18, 2018.

Jim Baillie: I'm still working, at the same firm for 50-plus years, but with many fewer billable hours. This past spring, I was the subject of an interview for the National Bankruptcy Archives, maintained at the University of Pennsylvania. The focus was my role in the development of pro bono programs in the field of bankruptcy, but it explored my roles in pro bono and bar leadership generally. I have been elected Vice President of the American College of Bankruptcy.

This fall I was asked to teach secured transactions and creditors remedies at the University of Minnesota Law School. It was a lot of work, but enjoyable. The highlights of the past year were my older grandson starting college and my younger grandson making state in wrestling as a sophomore.

Bill Bowe: The big news for us is that an early winter storm knocked down big trees on both lots adjacent to our

house. I later watched and listened to wood chippers clean things up. On the downside, it reminded me of the movie *Fargo*, where the villain so irritated his companion that he got finished off in a wood chipper. I took the movie's lesson to heart when I also remembered the story of the woman overheard saying, "If you can keep a secret, I'll tell you how my husband died." The upshot is I'm now "woke" and taking extra care to not bother my wife as much as usual.

Jim Broderick: Jill and I celebrated my 75th birthday with a trip to Portugal and Spain. Although the food and wine were great in both places, it seems that not much has happened in Portugal since Vasco da Gama retired. Since my last report, I discovered Facebook. I enjoyed making contact with long-lost relatives and some Law School classmates, some of whom (**Bill Bowe** and **Jeff Haas**) I didn't know well, but who have supplied interesting and entertaining observations. I also tore the rotator cuff in my right shoulder for the third time, thus postponing, if not ending, my not very glorious super-senior tennis career.

Gene Dye: I understand that my previous grim post initiated something like meaningful exchange. In these times I don't think that it is advisable to take the risk of meaningful exchange twice in the same year. So as this year comes to an end, I'll invite all classmates to join in an appreciative tribute to the particularly outstanding contributions throughout 2018 of the political systems of the United States, the United Kingdom, France, Saudi Arabia, Russia, Poland, Hungary, Italy, Israel, Iran, Syria, Brazil, North Korea, the Philippines, Venezuela, and Yemen to peace, truth, and the well-being of mankind. Standing on the shoulders of these giants, 2019 looks like a slam dunk.

Morry Dyner: I continue to practice with my firm in Chicago, where I have been since law school. I concentrate my practice in the areas of business representation and estate planning. As long as the challenge remains, I will remain actively engaged in the practice.

Although Lois and I were compelled to cancel our stay in Scottsdale in March because she fractured her pelvis, we traveled after she recovered, visiting Florida, the East Coast, and Saugatuck, Michigan. We spent Thanksgiving at our biannual extended family conclave. It was far more enjoyable than it would otherwise have been if we had discussed the state of American politics, but we promised no political discussions.

In January, we visit Cuba, in February on to LA to visit family, and then directly to Scottsdale for three weeks, then back to LA to celebrate my brother's 80th birthday. In June, we leave on a cruise from Lisbon to London. That's the way Chicagoans deal with the winter