##### DAVID B.H. MARTIN, JR.

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Work: 1969-73, U.S. Navy—from English major to Chief Engineer on a 1945 destroyer—you figure; 1976-80, private law practice (litigation) with two firms in Washington, D.C.; 1980-85, Securities and Exchange Commission (1984-85, Special Counsel to the Chairman); 1985-present, Partner, Hogan & Hartson, Washington, D.C. (corporate and securities).

Lopes: Martha Bacon, seemingly forever but certainly since our wedding on June 21, 1969; Charlotte since 1975; Jessica since 1978; and Benjamin since 1981; and many more.

Losses, Disappointments, Peeves, etc.: Harvard-Yale, 1968; my hair; a front tooth; some beloved pets; computers, television, call waiting, car phones, and faxes. The rest are either too significant or insignificant to cover here.

Achievements: Stayin’ alive.

Education: Law degree from University of Virginia in 1976 (Managing Editor, University of Virginia Law Review).

Honors, Offices, Awards, Publications, etc.: *What a bore.*

Dreams and Memories: I still dream of traveling many more places, skiing in New Zealand, figuring out how to use our computer and VCR, teaching school, writing something clever, ironing out my backhand, and taking up golf. I still remember Bingham Hall, Freshman Commons, and the wonder and excitement of our first days on campus. So too, burgers from the Buttery, Enoch White’s, Dewey Faulkner’s generous handling of my senior thesis on Beaumont and Fletcher, Kingman Brewster visiting a postgame party in our 1905-06 suite in Silliman, and many friends and hours in the Silliman dining hall and Ingalls Rink.

Fun and Games: Martha, singing with the Washington Revels, some local politics, tennis, a Kenyan camping safari, skiing, Squam Lake (New Hampshire), and my children’s assemblies, recitals, and athletic events.

Whatever you want to tell: For those whom I don’t see at reunion, particularly any of my roommates, this sends very best wishes and hopes that we can get together soon. For those whom I visit with, it was great getting together again. For everyone else, I can’t believe you had nothing better to do than read this, but thank you.