

# Alumni Horae



# Spires of Millville

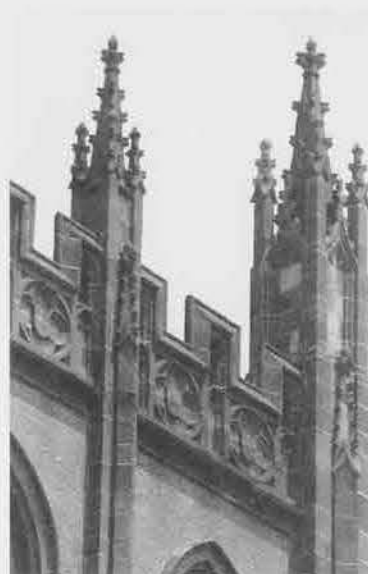
You saw most of these landmarks almost every day, but can you identify which buildings they adorn? (Only one spire is brand new. If you came to Anniversary, you might have noticed it.) Test your powers of observation and memory. The answers are printed below. Note: we use the word "spires" a little loosely to include cupolas and a weathervane.



1 ▲



2 ▲



3 ▲



4 ▲



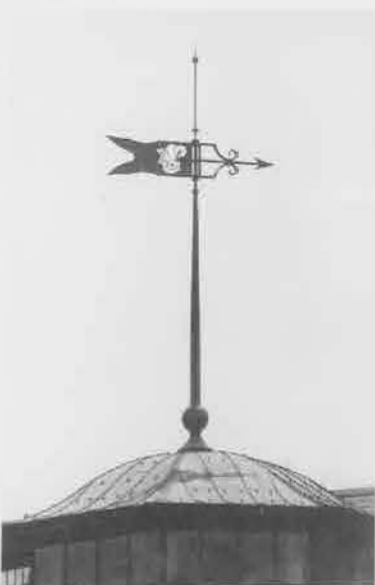
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ANSWERS: 1. Old Chapel, 2. Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul, 3. Chapel of St. Paul, 4. The Farm, 5. Schoolhouse, 6. Upper, 7. Post Office, 8. Ohlstrom Library, 9. Pump House (built 1995), 10. Red Barn, 11. Power Plant. Photos by Dan Habib.



# Alumni Horae

Vol. 75, No. 1 Spring 1995

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ON THE COVER: The Form of 1945 enjoys a glorious Anniversary race. Front to back: D. R. Coleman, A. DeL. Andrews, M. T. Reynolds, H. Ferguson, R. H. Soule, C. L. Andrews, L. M. Griswold, A. T. Baldwin. Not seen is cox P. B. Fisher. Helping steady the boat, foreground, E. L. Hall '96.

# The Rector's Letter

## Dear Alumnae and Alumni,

Spring, although an ostensibly happy time in schools, is full of farewells, sometimes sad and wrenching. Not a week goes by when we are not gathering in the Upper or at the Rectory to say good-bye to a friend who is retiring or moving on. Prominent among those to whom we bid a fond and affectionate farewell this spring is Ann Locke, who has served in the School's library — and in many less official ways — for 32 years. Over these years, Ann has pressed thousands of books into our hands; and by shaping the consciousness of who we are, of what the wide world is like, and of how it all came to be, Ann's beloved books have given us the gift of ourselves.



David V. Hicks, Rector

Books. They line the walls of our studies, pile up on our night stands, keep us company on the commuter train and airplane, and travel with us to the sea and to the mountains on our vacations. For many of us, not even the wonders of modern technology can rival the inky magic of Gutenberg and the amazing power of books to stir our emotions, to fire our imaginations, and to challenge our most cherished assumptions. They are continually demolishing and rebuilding our worlds.

Some books bind us in time. Others liberate us from this temporal realm. The two books on my own night stand at the moment mark these extremities: Herrnstein and Murray's controversial *The Bell Curve* and Henri Nouwen's *The Return of the Prodigal Son*, pressed into my hands by the father of a recent alumnus. Although I have no expertise to comment on the extensive tables and test results in the Herrnstein and Murray book, I am struck by its reductionist logic —

that somehow intelligence as measured by IQ testing has become the principal if not sole determinant of human worth and achievement in American society.

If this is so, what a far cry it is from the vision of our Founders who knew nothing of IQ tests, yet accepted without question our unequal endowments of virtue, talent, and industry, while hoping to build a society in which each of us might overcome our natural deficiencies and make a valued contribution and be judged on our individual efforts to do so. Farther still is this from the democratic vision of the Florentine Leonardo Bruni, who praised his city in 1428 as a place where “everyone has the same hope of attaining honors and of improving his condition provided he is industrious, has talent and a good sober way of life. For our city requires virtue and honesty in its citizens. It considers anyone with these qualities to be noble enough to govern the state.” (Bruni's *Funeral Oration* as translated from Latin by Ronald Witt).

Although Herrnstein and Murray raise many interesting and disturbing questions of public policy, I am most impressed by their indictment of people like me, whom they call the “cognitive elite,” people who read books like *The Bell Curve* and, possibly, attend schools like St. Paul's. They criticize us for over-valuing measured intelligence, and they challenge us to envision a meritocracy that is based not on intelligence alone, but on virtue and honesty, stamina and selflessness, imagination and spirit.

Henri Nouwen's book reminds me that in all of this gathering of statistics, painful soul-searching, and straying from the ways of our forefathers, we are simply making the eternal return. There is so much more than we dream of in our philosophies and sciences, and when we forget this, we pay the terrible price of the prodigal son and must return home seeking forgiveness from our Father.

At St. Paul's, we need to remember that it is knowledge *and* wisdom that we are after, especially wisdom. *Ea discamus in terris, quorum scientia perseveret in Coelis.*\* What we cannot measure, what we cannot prove, what we cannot place a price upon — these are most precious to us and must be preserved. These are what we must reward in our students and prize in one another.

With prayers and best wishes for all of our graduates, young and old, I remain,

Yours faithfully,



David V. Hicks

May 15, 1995

\*Let us learn those things on earth, the knowledge of which continues in Heaven.



DINNER CONVERSATION — Rector David V. Hicks chats with faculty Terry Wardrop '73, Ruth Sanchez, and Joanne Linden during Pelican Club Weekend festivities.



# The School in Action

## A New Schedule Brings Challenges of Change

*The 1995-1996 School year will begin with a new weekly and daily schedule. The change has not come easily. Terry Wardrop '73, chair of the scheduling committee, discusses with the Horae some of the reasons for the change and the benefits the new schedule is expected to bring to the School community.*

**H**ORAE: Why is the School weekly and daily schedule being changed?

**W**ARDROP: Because the current one doesn't work. There has been general dissatisfaction with the schedule for the past 10 to 12 years. In addition, the new humanities program has put an increased emphasis on the need for longer blocks of classroom time.

**H**ORAE: Give me some examples of dissatisfaction.

**W**ARDROP: We've added too much to the schedule without taking anything away. It's become more complicated, hectic, and less manageable.

For example, a student who can do it all, who is a varsity athlete, head of a student organization, sings in the chorus, plays in the band, and takes humanities, is run ragged. We have students who have five and six straight classes and work through lunch with no breaks. And it's more than a handful of students. We were taking a 25-year-old schedule, which was put in place when the vast majority of students took five courses, and trying to use it when the average number of courses taken by students is 5.6. That's the average.

The schedule also no longer reflects

the activities of the faculty. The old schedule has 8th period right when faculty families need to feed their children. When the model of the faculty family was a man with a supportive wife in the background, that schedule could work. But today, it's more typical that both spouses work. We needed a schedule that could meet the needs of existing and potential faculty families.

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*"The standard  
45-minute block  
of time for many  
subjects just isn't  
long enough."*

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The manner in which courses are being taught is changing also. The standard 45-minute block of time for many subjects just isn't long enough. Students and faculty wanted larger blocks of time for productive work. For example, the humanities course and science labs that are linked to classes, require more time. But within the existing system using the facilities efficiently to get those periods of time became difficult. There were even blocks of time when particular buildings weren't used at all.

**H**ORAE: How did you go about redesigning the schedule?

**W**ARDROP: It had been apparent for years we needed an overhaul. About four years ago during the summer, just before David Hicks came to the School, I was asked by the School

to attend a course on how to change a school schedule which was taught by Bill Weary.

The following fall, I chaired the scheduling committee, and we canvassed the School to find out about schedule complaints. We heard from the entire community, students, faculty, and families: get rid of 8th period; the blocks of time are too short; we have a problem with winter athletics where basketball and hockey teams can only practice in the early morning or late evening; too many activities are piling up in the evening hours to the point where active students end up with conflicts between activities, academics, and sleep. We looked at all the complaints and then tried to assess how new curriculum ideas would effect the schedule. We delayed our work for about a year while we waited for a better idea of what the humanities curriculum required.

This year with the Humanities III curriculum in place and IV in development, we feel we have enough information to combine the concerns about the current schedule and requirements of curriculum changes.

To help us redesign the schedule we needed someone to really take an objective look at what we were doing. Bill Weary came up for two days and interviewed more than 50 people to produce an outline of concerns and scheduling objectives.

**H**ORAE: Was that objective insight helpful?

**W**ARDROP: Yes. The scheduling committee has since worked with department heads and substantially modified the recommendations, but it was very helpful.

**H**ORAE: What are some of the most significant schedule changes?

**W**ARDROP: The new schedule allows for larger blocks of time, provides School-wide breaks in mid-morning, and a common lunch period which Weary refers to as community building times. At those times, everyone is free and you know that you can get in touch with someone. It takes some of the pressure off of evening activities.

The schedule also creates specific activity periods before and after dinner where we are attempting to schedule all of the extra-curricular activities. The goal is to leave students a study time between the hours of 8 and 10 pm. That chunk of the evening is now sacrosanct — no one is allowed to schedule an activity then.

**H**ORAE: Can you detail how these School-wide breaks work?

**W**ARDROP: The morning break will last about 20 to 25 minutes and faculty will be available in their offices for extra help, re-testing, or whatever. No activities will regularly be scheduled during this time, however, students can hold ad hoc organizational meetings. Most student meetings don't need to be any longer than 20 or 25 minutes. These meetings can be announced during Chapel.

The School-wide lunch period works somewhat the same way. Lunch will be an hour which is 15 minutes longer than before. People should have time to eat together and conduct some business too, whether it's a brief meeting with a teacher or another student. The Food Service is working to make sure waiting in line won't take up too much time.

**H**ORAE: What are some of the concerns about the new schedule?

**W**ARDROP: Some faculty are concerned about using a double block of time. It's a question of can you use a two-hour block of time to do teaching, group work, homework super-



*SCHOOL DAYS — School-wide breaks are one change brought by the new schedule.*

vision, and perhaps a quiz at the end.

In the past the science blocks had four single periods and one double while most other classes used five single periods. The new schedule will give us two doubles and two singles for every block which means that a subject that used five single periods, like a math or language, is now going to have the same amount of time but in a different configuration — as three singles and one double. The faculty has to learn how to use that new arrangement effectively.

When, say, a language course used only five periods of a six-period block, it left one period available for a music lesson or topics course. A concern now is that scheduling a music lesson may be more difficult as we have cut down on the availability of single periods.

**H**ORAE: Have some departments more than others been challenged by this new schedule design?

**W**ARDROP: In order to accommodate the longer blocks of time, all the heads of departments have given a little in terms of the amount of total time they are allotted during the week. Some have given up more than others. The department that really did the most to make this schedule work was the dance department. Essentially they have

revamped the dance schedule and moved it more into the afternoon sports period. Dance Director Rich Rein eliminated some of his flexibility — a dancer used to be able to do a non-dance sports activity — to get a schedule that worked. His dance program now uses two doubles and two single periods, and they fit into one block.

**H**ORAE: What is the outlook for next year as the schedule moves into place?

**W**ARDROP: I think we are ultimately going to see a less hectic, more relaxed School. Right now people are nervous about the way the schedule is going to look and how it's going to work, but faculty and students are going to find that their free time is organized into longer blocks where they will be able to be more productive. Teaching time will also be in longer blocks and more productive. Students are nervous about the idea of a double period, but they do like the morning break and the attempt to limit evening activities.

We also need to look at the shape of the School year — how long it is and how we are dividing it up. There is a group looking at that right now, and it will probably have some recommendations for the 1996-97 School year.



# Spring Sports

## A Short Successful Season Led By Great Softball

by Douglas J. Dickson  
Athletic Director

The spring athletic season is the shortest, but in many ways it is the sweetest. Almost overnight, the weather turns from grey and cold to blue and warm, and the Lower Grounds seem to blossom before one's eyes. Spring is certainly my favorite time of year.

Some exceptional performances and team efforts were seen this spring but near the top of any list had to be the incredible girls SPS softball team which garnered its first ISL title with an undefeated season in the league.

Under veteran coach John Silva, the team developed rapidly into a well-oiled machine. The level of play in the league and particularly at St. Paul's recently has risen significantly.

The heart and soul

of our team for the last three seasons has been captain Alyson Grant '95 whose love and interest in the game has been contagious. Her enthusiasm

for the game and her exceptional talent on the field, especially as a pitcher,



ISL CHAMPIONS — Tri-captains Kara Detwiler '95, third base (left), Alyson Grant '95, short-stop along with Tania Vasquez '95 led their team to an undefeated league season.

has carried the team to great heights during her career. Her windmilling style has set the league standard, and she has worked hard at passing her craft along to teammates McColl Russell '97 and Erin Kelley '97, who often shared in the pitching burden.

The only blemishes on a perfect record were a non-league tie to a powerful Northfield Mount Hermon team and a season ending loss to non-league opponent Andover. In between these games, the team overpowered the opposition, plowing down 11 opponents. It was truly a team effort with both exceptional defense led by rookie sensation Jenny Belcher '98 at shortstop and a balanced and powerful batting order. It is exciting to watch the level of play our girls have attained. It is an exciting and fast brand of softball.

### Crew

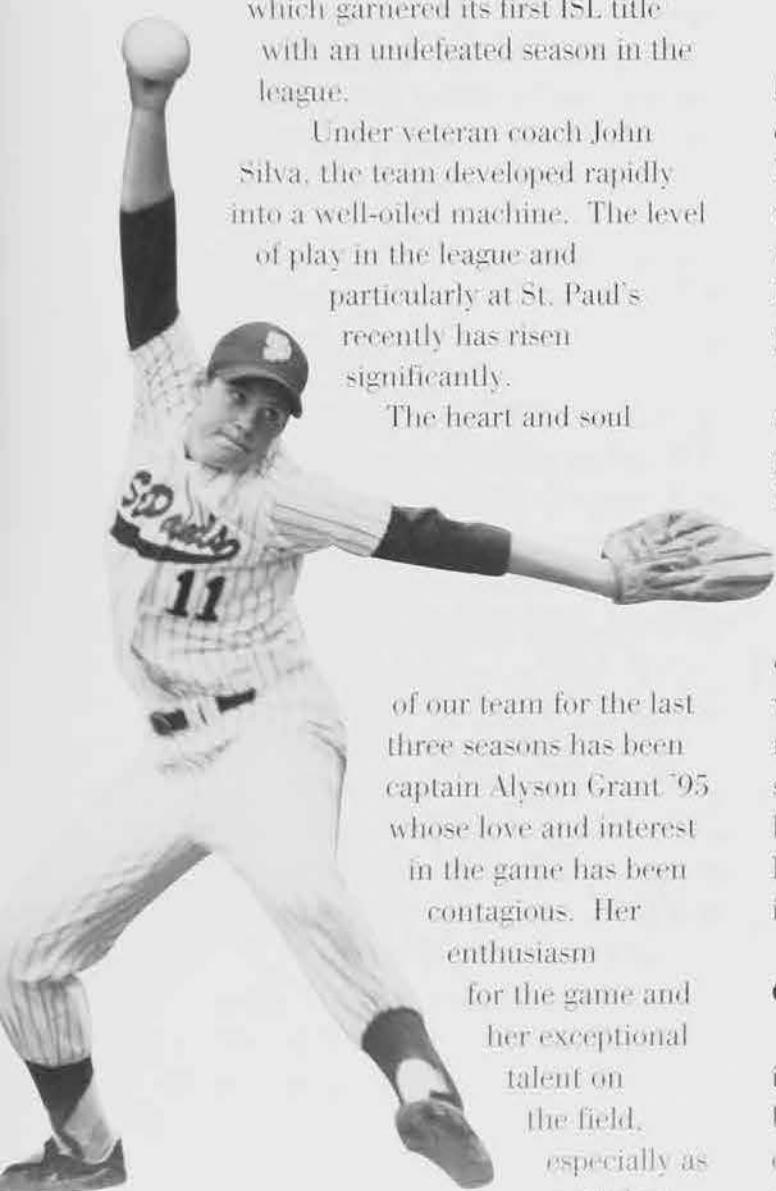
Another team that cruised through its season undefeated was boys crew. Under longtime coach Rich Davis, they continued to dazzle all observers and crush every opponent in their path.

They easily defeated all opponents this spring including the Harvard freshmen and went into the New England Championships as the favorites. There the crew bettered the course record by an almost unbelievable eight seconds. The boys second and third boats also won their respective classes at the New England to complete an almost unprecedented sweep by the SPS boats. The first boat won the Nationals in Cincinnati on June 8th and 9th (see photo at right).

The girls crew, under coach Chip Morgan's able direction, also had a very successful year. At the New England Championships, the first boat placed second, the second boat won its division, and the third boat placed second. For their combined effort, the girls were recognized as the best overall crew in the regatta.

### Baseball

The boys baseball team had another good season despite three season-opening defeats. Under the leadership of coach Archie Douglas '75, the team



▲ WINDING-UP — Erin Kelley '97 sends one across the plate.  
Photo by Curtis Photography.





*NATIONAL TITLE WINNERS — In Cincinnati, Ohio SPS Boys Crew compete in the first Youth Invitational Rowing Championships and win the National Title. Left to right: Cox—Alexey Salamini '95 (captain of Halcyon), Stroke—Decker B. Rolph '95, 7—Joseph L. Koettters II '95, 6—Erik B. McKee '95 (captian of Shattuck), 5—Zachariah Mully '95, 4—Daniel A. Dias '95, 3—Carson L. R. Yost '95, 2—Thomas S. Champion '95, Bow—Angus R. Maclaurin '96, and coach Richard F. Davis.*

refused to accept a losing season and fiercely battled the best teams in the league. The pitching duo of Matt Hansen '96 and Paul Delaney '96 was formidable and ensured the squad a chance to win almost every game. Delaney and first-baseman Brett Lentz '96, who batted .400 for the season, provided the offensive spark while captain Andy Bay '95, the centerfielder, was the defensive backbone.

The real leader on the team, however, was this year's Gordon Medal recipient, Will McCulloch '95. McCulloch, a slick fielding shortstop, always seemed to come up with the big play or the big hit and more importantly he set an exceptional example of hard work and dedication to the sport.

## **Tennis**

On to the tennis courts and another

very successful season for coach Marianne Cook's girls team which achieved a 12-2 overall record and a 11-1 league mark. It was a well-balanced group which lost only one league match and won many closely-contested matches on the strength of its doubles play.

The leader of the team was captain Amy Steel '95, its number two player. Her hard work and enthusiasm set the standard and helped younger teammates learn what it takes to be successful. Lindsey Morehouse '96, the team's number one player, battled through a difficult shoulder injury to have an exceptional year playing against some very tough competition.

The boys tennis team under the auspices of coach Bob Palisi had a rebuilding year. With the loss of the three top players from last year's

undefeated season, the group had its hands full.

Despite the challenges, the team had a very respectable year. Under the leadership of captain Angus Wilson '95, the team enjoyed being together and supported each other, sticking together through thick and thin.

## **Lacrosse**

Coach Heather Crutchfield's girls lacrosse team once again flirted with the top of the ISL standings. Unfortunately, a few late-season losses kept them from first place, but their brand of play was once again fast and exciting. Led by the vast talents of Loomis Medal winner, Allyson Ross '95, whose adept stick-handling and pure athletic ability once again earned her All-American status — it was a team to reckon with. Prolific attack-woman Avery Coleman '95 and



*SAFE!!! — Ryan McCormack '96 slides home while Tom Boyd '96 looks on.*

rookie sensation Amanda Walton '98 led a powerful offense while the dynamic duo of goaltenders Morgan Stewart '95 and Jill Thompson '96 bolstered a strong defense.

Their male counterparts, under the leadership of first-year coach Ian Torney, struggled mightily: they were often overmatched in size and talent. The skills of goaltender Andrew Fisher '95 often kept his team in the game, and his indomitable spirit was apparent always — especially in difficult times. While coach Torney established a style of play suited to the team's skill, they were only able to garner one win. Despite their disappointments, the team stayed together throughout the season.

### Track

The girls had a much improved season which ended with a third place finish at the league meet at St. Paul's.

The undisputed team leader was captain Raegan McDonald '95 who is most certainly the best sprinter ever at St. Paul's. Her four-year career was full of accomplishments in the 100, 200, and Long Jump. After setting School records in all three events two years ago and then again last year, Raegan came back with her most successful season this year

going undefeated in the 100 and 200, winning both events at the ISL's and at the Division I New England Championships. Her work habits and determination have been an inspiration to me and to her teammates.

Mayleen Ting '95 and Melissa Brough '97 were also noteworthy performers and consistent scorers at all meets.

The boys continued the success they

have exhibited the last few years. They completed the regular season undefeated for the third straight year and then capped it by winning the ISL and New England Division II crowns, also for the third consecutive year.

The group was strong in every event and had contributors in all areas which helped the squad to outdistance all opponents by over 40 points at both championship meets.

A big part of the team's success were co-captains T.J. Hardaway '95, a sprinter, and Yuri Francis '95, a middle distance runner. The 4x100 relay team of Hardaway, Dahni-El Giles '95, Jason Stanley '96, and Terrance Edney '96 won every race and managed to tie the School record of 44.2. It would be impossible to single out any one or two athletes because of the overall strength and contributions of the talented and hard-working group.

Another wonderful year has ended, and I can only hope the legacy of the athletic program continues to be as enjoyable in the future as it has been during my years here at SPS. It is a pleasure to be involved with the many wonderful coaches and athletes I have the opportunity of knowing and observing in my day-to-day life here at SPS.



*CLOSE TO THE TOP — The girls lacrosse team's exciting and fast play almost won them an ISL top slot.*



## Winter Sports Highlights

### 1995 Spring Sports Resume

	Won	Lost	Tied
<b>BOYS SPS</b>			
Track <sup>1</sup>	9	0	0
Baseball	8	7	0
Lacrosse	1	13	0
Crew <sup>2</sup>	10	1	0
Tennis	6	6	1
Boys Total	34	27	1
<b>GIRLS SPS</b>			
Track <sup>3</sup>	0	8	0
Lacrosse	9	4	1
Crew <sup>4</sup>	11	3	0
Tennis	12	2	0
Softball	12	1	1
Girls Total	44	18	2
TOTAL SPS	78	45	3
<b>BOYS JV</b>			
Baseball	3	7	0
Lacrosse	3	11	0
Crew	8	2	0
Tennis	4	6	1
Boys Total	18	26	1
<b>GIRLS JV</b>			
Lacrosse	4	7	0
Crew	4	2	0
Tennis	4	4	0
Girls Total	12	13	0
TOTAL JV	30	39	1
GRAND TOTAL	108	84	4

<sup>1</sup> 1st at ISL, 1st at NE

<sup>2</sup> 1st at Worcester Regatta

<sup>3</sup> 3rd at ISL, 6th at NE

<sup>4</sup> 2nd at Worcester Regatta

### Wrestling

Winning the New England Championship was the team's crowning achievement. It was the first time in 10 years that a prep school without post-graduates was able to top the field of more than 50 competing schools. Captains Albert Pope '95 and Chuck Steptoe '95 both placed at the national tournament while also leading the team to an undefeated regular season in the ISL to claim the league crown for the first time.

### Ice Hockey

The girls hockey team under first-year coach Tori Ryder played some hard fought battles against the best teams in the region. The leadership of VI Formers Amy Steel '95, Olivia Nottebohm '95, and Allyson Ross '95 was the foundation of the team both on and off the ice. Ross and Steel were named First-Team All-League performers.

Boys hockey also had its great moments this winter but overall it was a difficult season for coach Bill Matthews and his undermanned team. The team strength was in its defensive end led by its primary goaltender Chris Frangos '95, an intense and tough competitor, and standout defenseman Richard Spiller '96.

### Basketball

Veteran coach Mike Hanas helped this team to achieve a 6-6 league record and a first ever-win over New Hampshire rival Phillips Exeter. The team leader was their only VI Former and captain, Erika Lea '95. Returning co-captain Sara Sparks '97 was selected to play on the New England All-Star team.

Under the direction of coach Steve Morris the boys basketball

team had one of its most successful seasons. There were no stars on this team but their unselfish team play and hustling defense achieved a 15-4 overall record and gained them fourth seed in the Class C New England Tournament.

### Nordic and Alpine Skiing

Despite a warm January, the Nordic ski team competed in five meets. First year coach Toby Brewster with the help of captains Hans Hanson '96 and Ashley Adams '96, kept the group together and created enthusiasm for the sport.

The Alpine counterparts had better but not perfect conditions. Newcomer Kendy Krause '97 and captain Abbie Ransmeier '96 made a one-two combination that was the prime reason for the team's 31-10 season record. The boys team was more balanced from the top to bottom. Captain Graham Day '95 capped a great career as squad leader.

### Squash

The girls team was undefeated at 10-0 but lost their bid for a perfect season with two tough and close losses to Exeter and Deerfield to finish up at 10-2. Under the guidance of first year coach Liesbeth Hirschfeld, the girls finished with a third place finish at the New England Championships. Overall they won 67 matches while losing only 17.

The boys also enjoyed considerable success under the watchful eyes of coach Steve Ball. The team's VI Formers, Nick Lukens '95 and Gordy Rogers '95, were the number one and number two players.

—DJD



# Student View

## Students Question Change in the School They Love

*We often hear that alumni would like to see more in the Horae that reflects the attitudes and interests of present day students. To provide student perspective on activities of the past year, Ripley Greppin '83, associate director of admissions, agreed to interview the two Pelican editors. The goal of the discussion was to cover the issues of interest and concern to the students this past year. The following is a summary of student concerns as expressed by Pelican Editors W. Maximillian Lamont III '96 and Thomas S. Champion '95.*

### Trustees and the School

Students want to know more about how the trustees influence the Rector and the School. They are curious if there has been a "shift in influence" since David Hicks became Rector. The students' general sense is that Mr. Hicks is much more closely affiliated with the Board, while former Rector Kelly Clark seemed to be closer to the faculty.

The more politically oriented students feel that the Board dictates the direction of the School. They are concerned by the number of changes being made at the School, and that those changes seem to come from Trustees who may not understand the daily life of the School — since they only visit the School on rare and special occasions. The changes may or may not be good for the School, but students are frustrated with the way in which change is being made. There is little if any (and often felt only token) discussion with the students during the process of making decisions for change. They would like greater ability to influence change.



**CONCERNED ABOUT CHANGE** — Pelican editors Max Lamont III '96 (left) and Tom Champion '95.

### Need for Change

Changes are happening too fast and not being adequately explained. There is a great tradition of academics at this School, and while improvements can always be made, radical change — such as with the introduction of humanities, and integrated science, technology and math — may be too dramatic.

### The New Curriculum

The School students feel they know is disappearing. At present, students feel that they are a "lopsided" bunch, and they like that. Individuals with extreme talents in one area, say music or dance, can find academic support for their talents. The future curriculum, however, is created toward a more "well-balanced" individual. There will be little room for students to branch off into a variety of electives which the

students currently believe make the curriculum so strong. Students don't want the School to become academically homogenized. Even if the School does move into a six-course load, versus the traditional five-course load, scheduling concerns and course requirements make it difficult to pursue more than one specific interest in any depth.

### Tradition within the Curriculum

"It's making a statement when you take out a course that's been here for decades," says Tom, referring to the required religion courses. Religion might not have been everyone's favorite subject, but there was something about surviving Tillich, and writing an exegesis that formed a bond among all SPS students, he said. The question at this point seems to be, "What are we losing without religion?"

## The Science Department

Positive changes have occurred during the past year and are most clearly seen in the science department. Teachers such as Drs. Theresa Gerardo-Gettens, Glenn Ellis, Maki Hoashi, and Margaret Castaldo have been wonderful additions to the department. This is clearly evident in the number of students now participating in more science courses than the requirement demands. The science department is the fastest growing department, in terms of student participation, in the School.

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*"I can't imagine  
having a better  
experience. I  
have met more  
people who have  
broadened my  
horizons."*

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## Early Check-in

Students have regularly voiced their opposition to an early check-in. The issue has become almost a symbol for how well the administration listens to their concerns. Students do not want early check-in for the following reasons:

- There have been enough changes already.
- Having an extra half-hour (which the new schedule would allow for if early check-in is not implemented), provides a great opportunity for gaining the extra free time students are always looking for.
- A half-hour earlier check-in will not get the students to bed any sooner.
- Students are somewhat insulted that the faculty thinks they are fooling around and that earlier check-in will make them stop.

## Intervisitation

The students recognize that intervisitation is a privilege that most other boarding schools are not so free with, and they feel that it really works here. It is something that is truly valued and appreciated. Interestingly enough, both Tom and Max said that they could not imagine what it must have been like when intervisitation hours continued in the afternoons. The reduction in hours, in this case, "was a change that made sense."

## Student Proctorships

The student government has been working on student proctorships all year long. After a great deal of conversation and debate, both the students and the faculty have decided to go ahead with the idea. The idea is to give a Sixth Form student an opportunity for leadership in the house, with greater responsibilities for younger students such as to be in charge of check-in once a week. Some students wonder what the value of the proctorships will really be. On the other hand, there are a great number of students who are really fired up about the idea. These students want the proctorships because they want to be involved in a "change" in the School that will have a direct impact and will make the School "better."

At this point (without the proctorships), the Sixth Form is expected to lead, but with the exception of captaincies and the four student government positions along with a very few other positions, few opportunities exist for them to actually take on a leadership role. Sixth Formers want something more than late check-in to separate them from the rest of the School.

## Residential Life Curriculum

Even after all of the discussion about this new course that will meet from 8:00–9:30 am in the student residences every Wednesday next year, the students are still wondering, "What exactly is the Residential Life Curriculum?" The general reaction among the students

seems to be skeptical — without the benefit of having gone through the curriculum or having seen a syllabus for the course, students feel it is an extended health class, taught in a dorm-meeting environment.

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*"This is one of  
the most  
incredibly  
beautiful places  
I've ever been in  
my entire life."*

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## The Good Things

It is the people that make the difference in the community — that is what makes this place so special.

Said Max: "I can't imagine having a better experience. I have met more people who have broadened my horizons. They come from all over the country — from all over the world. We all have different experiences to share and different morals to sort out.

"You learn how to cope with people, how to live in a community here. It's exciting to have to be on your toes; there are always new conversations going on. Nothing's ever stale here."

Tom, who is getting ready to graduate said: "This is one of the most incredibly beautiful places I've ever been in my entire life. Just look at the ponds, the woods. . . it's fantastic. I see something new every day.

"This place gets very difficult at times, but that's good in a way, because everyone who comes here and graduates knows that they have accomplished something."

# Millville Memories

## Dr. Drury's Buttermilk and a Poor Posture

by David C. de Boinville '38  
Kensington, MD

In October or possibly November 1937, as a newly arrived English-speaking Union exchange student hastening from the New Upper to the Schoolhouse, I was hailed by an august figure at the Rectory door — Dr. Samuel Drury. "David, my boy," said the Rector in his honeyed tone, kindly but solemn. "You look pale. Come into the Rectory and let me give you a glass of buttermilk."

Buttermilk was new to me, and I discovered at once that it was not among

my favorite drinks. But the Rector was beaming with benevolence, and I got the glassful down without too much distaste and thanked him. "There, that did you good, didn't it, my boy?" he inquired. "No, don't hurry away. You must have a second glass!"

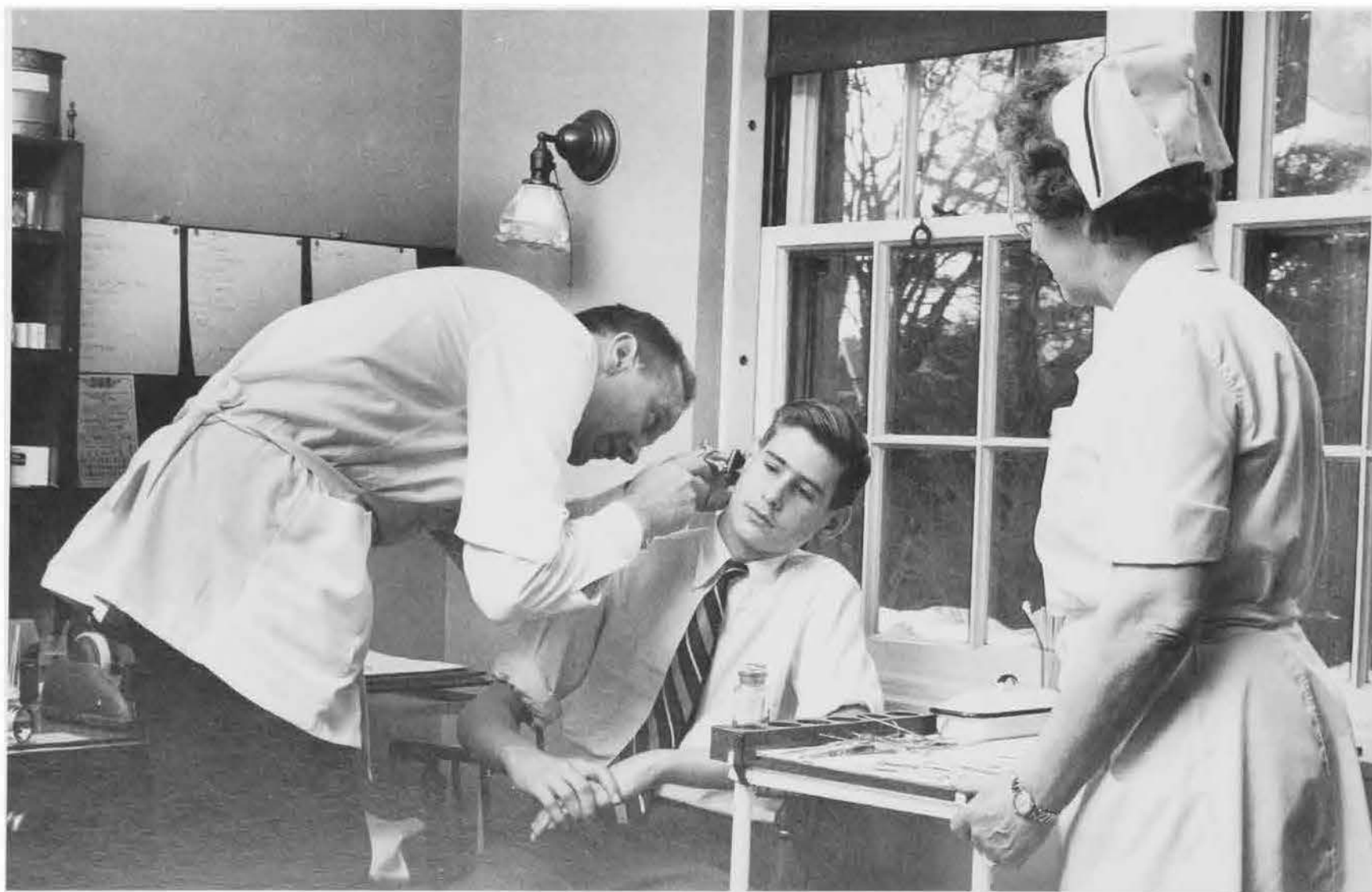
One did not argue with Dr. Drury. I had a second glass.

\* \* \*

It was the curious custom in the 1930s for a student to be photographed in profile on his arrival at SPS — without clothes — and again in his final year, so that his physical growth could be recorded and the benefits of plenty of exercise and nourishing School food (not

forgetting the odd glass of buttermilk) could be seen by the medical staff. At that time, the SPS physician was Dr. Thomas B. Walker. I only spent the one year at Millville, but was of course photographed twice, in the early Fall and the following Spring.

Many years after my marvelous year as a Sixth Former, including six years in the British Army and 10 years of peace, I was attending a course of some kind at Oxford and had stepped out into Parks Road from Wadham College where the course was taking place. Outside stood Dr. Walker. He was there that year — 1954 — with the SPS crew at Henley. He was presumably sight-seeing when our paths crossed.



HEALTH CHECK — Dr. Thomas B. Walker was at the School from 1937-39 and returned in 1949 until 1965.





PEACEFUL PADDLING — Boys enjoy a Lower School Pond canoe ride.

I greeted him and he replied, “Ah, de Boinville! Still the same lousy posture, I see. . . .” A fine doctor with a remarkable memory!

*Editor’s Note: The School no longer takes “posture photos.” Medical records, by law, are kept for seven years after the age of majority, therefore the “posture photos” have not been archived. (Nor, we suspect, would the Smithsonian be interested!)*

## A Spring Canoe Ride

by G. Arthur Gordon '30  
Savanna, GA

Once or twice in the Spring of Sixth Form year, a few of us were given permission to go out late on moonlit nights and carry canoes up to a lake or pond a mile or so away, then paddle down the narrow stream that ended finally in the Lower School pond. I remember the scent of lilacs on the night air and the moon shadows of the canoes as we launched them, the silvery drip of the paddles, and the murmur of the black water as it slipped sparkling

under the low-hanging trees. All innocence and quiet pleasure. No hint of troubles yet to come. Not a bad way to remember St. Paul’s.

Not a bad way to remember anything.

## A Mowed Lawn Stirs Memories of Mr. White

by Devereux H. Lippitt '42  
New Bern, NC after a visit  
to the School in 1971

Last weekend I saw the mowed lawn where the Old Upper used to be and though I never roomed there, I knew it well. When I think of SPS, it is of that old, tall, granite, Victorian building with the tall, narrow, windows and high ceilings. And then some months ago, I talked to a young English teacher who had never heard of Mr. Francis B. White. My senior year was Mr. White’s last year, too. I had known him first as a Second Former in his English class. Yet, it was the many hours I spent with him in all the following years and the trips back to Concord to see him while I was in medical school in Boston, that I remember best.

His dimly lit, long room in the Old Upper, padded with layers of worn Persian rugs, was covered on one long wall with high, glass-fronted bookcases. I think the books were arranged in the chronological order of the births of the authors; and if you asked for a book, he would say to get a chair and that it was on the top shelf in the corner. In the little passway into the bathroom was an electric coffee grinder he bought for freshly roasted coffee beans. Nearly every day after lunch a boy or two and often a master would join him for coffee.

Mr. White was interested in all sorts of things. Once he tried to classify types of smiles from pictures taken out of newspapers and magazines. We spread out the pictures and discussed what sort of people they must be to have such a smile. In a glass, he kept little objects he had collected in his travels or on walks around Concord. He no longer used his Model T, so we used to drive all around in his new Packard convertible, he puffing on a cigar. He would keep notations on little cards of the types, numbers, and location of all birds we saw, and we would stop to look at anything of interest — what the wood of a tree struck by lightning looked like —



*A HOME TO MANY — The Older Upper before it was torn down in 1962.*

and get a sample for the glass cabinet.

Once we took down the large postcard albums made of his trips to China, Egypt, and Jerusalem. We asked about his rickshaw ride, about the Jews at the wailing wall, and about the people



*FRANCIS B. WHITE — A well loved teacher of English and life, while he taught at SPS from 1896 to 1942.*

he had met. We would talk about the hard time the Russians were having in their war on Finland, President Roosevelt's domestic policies, the old days at SPS under the Rectors Coit and the authoritarian Dr. Drury and how he controlled the faculty meetings, and why a gentleman should not have to shine his own shoes. What you knew and your opinion about everything was of interest to him. He would find amusement in the words that were used and in the way that things were said.

Many winter afternoons would find several of us in his hut in the woods behind the present gym, looking through the plate glass window ready to release the string of bird traps if a bird should enter. Someone would run out, transfer it to a glass ended trap, and bring the fluttering bird into the hut to band it or to read and record its band numbers. Once he had heard from Washington that one of his birds had been found in South America. To me, it was a sport, but Mr. White had become a well-known ornithologist and was listed in American Men of Science.

It was very warm in the hut with the stove made from a small oil drum and a

long stove pipe. The hut was the log cabin type made from the wood we had split and stacked in the fall. There were several thermometers at different levels so we knew exactly how warm we were. Once we piled on the wood until the stove and its pipe glowed red and the temperature rose to 120 degrees.

Then we would come back to the Old Upper for tea, and one boy would make toast, butter it, and pile it on a little wire rack that some boy had improvised for the toaster top. Meanwhile, Mr. White would lift the cream from the top of the milk bottle with a special cup on a long vertical handle.

If I passed him on walks to class and hadn't seen him for a week or so, he would say gruffly, "I guess you're too busy to come by these days." And that afternoon I would go for tea.

Mr. White was at SPS for about 45 years. He said he hadn't meant to spend his life in a boy's school when he graduated from Harvard, but the first thing he knew, his life was gone.

All this is why to see that mowed lawn where the Old Upper should be caused me to have a little feeling at the base of my neck — at the manubrium.





*THE FORM OF 1945 — Photo taken for the 1945 Yearbook.*

# *The War Time of Our Lives*

by C. M. R. Haines '45

**D**o you remember just where you were and what you were doing when the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor?

It was our Third Form year. Some of us were still living in the Lower. I was, in Mr. Bodine's dorm, the smaller one, on the second floor. There was an English guy — chap? — in our Form that year, Simon Pleydell Bouverie. He lived in the Lower, too, and he and I got to be friends on the basis of baseball and the table-top coin-game. The Cincinnati Reds were his favorite team, and he could, and would, talk vividly about Bucky Walters, "Schnozz" Lombardi, Paul Derringer, and about even some of the now-forgottens (except, perhaps by

Dick Hollyday '45) like Harry "Wildfire" Craft and Jimmy Ripple. We both also thrived on sliding a coin across the surface of the big oak table that was in a sort of alcove in the second-floor hall. You had to slide the coin (most of the time it was a quarter, sometimes a 50-cent piece) across to the edge of the table opposite you, getting it to stop with enough coin off the table so that, with a nice upward motion of your hand, you could flip it into the air, and then you'd won. It was a 10-foot slide. (Now and then there was a little minor gambling involved, and a few quarters and half-dollars changed hands.) Bouverie and I slid coins for as much time every day as we could subtract from more





*WAR IS DECLARED — The Big Study where the School gathered to listen to President Roosevelt on the radio discuss the War.*

instructional/beneficial occupations.

On December 7th, 1941, at about 2:00 in the afternoon, we were sliding a coin and comparing the talents of, say, Paul Derringer and Carl Hubbell of the Giants. Someone — I think it was Pete Blair '45 — came out of the other second-floor dorm and strolled, wandered, over to the table. I can still see him walking towards us casually, but aware he was on an important mission. "The Japanese have bombed Pearl Harbor," he said. Nothing else. Simon and I both asked "How do you know?" and "Where is Pearl Harbor?" and Peter and somebody with him, standing just behind him — was it Dave Scully '45? — said "Radio" and "Near Honolulu."

The next day the whole School crowded into the Big Study. We listened to President Roosevelt. The country declared war. We were apprehensive, quiet, and respectful, but by no means aware of even the possibilities of the agony that would spread over the face of the earth in the next four years.

Our Form didn't as a group feel real war agony or danger at first hand. As Third and Fourth Formers, our lives

went on being cushioned and somewhat serene. As Fifth Formers, some of us had to, and some of us decided to, hurry and graduate and join up, but that was a brave, maybe even a heroic thing, more than an agonizing one. Ought we to have been made daily more aware of the brutalities of the war? Ought St. Paul's too have turned itself into more of a preparedness-zone? If we'd been at any school in Europe, we would have been living very different lives. An editorial in the December 1941 *Horae Scholasticae* said so in clear, loud sentences: "We still can enjoy Christmas as few others can. On the continent of Europe, the cold of a new winter is settling down upon starving people. . . that it will be a grim and bitter struggle no one can deny . . . let our hearts go out to the suffering millions of the world."

Whatever the wrongs and rights, and strength, of our cocoon School, over the next four years we were warm enough, we ate well, we slept well. We took Sacred Studies and Physics and French. We dissected cats. We did Big Ed Toland's History, Ducky Pond's Latin, Cornie Banta's Trig ("Judas Priest! Three

weeks of work on this one thing, and the score is still zee-row!"). We read *The Return of the Native* and *Henry IV, Part 1*. We went to Chapel every day, and twice on Sundays. We sang in the choir and in musical shows that Mr. Lefebvre directed. We played hockey a couple of times in Madison Square Garden. We didn't read much Wilfred Owen or Siegfried Sassoon and we didn't recite Mark Twain's *War Prayer*. We should have.

We were all very like one another. We were what were not yet being called

WASPs. We were Eastern Seaboard. We had all just got off the Paoli local, the local-express to Stamford. We came from Park East, Brookline, Sewickley. Dick Bigelow '45 and I (and Sandy Read '46, Ery Kehaya '42, and a few others not in our Form), had been in the Knickerbocker Greys together. The bonds were tight. There were a few Catholics at the School — in our Form, Ed Lynch was. They used to take a taxi early

every Sunday morning into town to go to Mass, and some of the rest of us would look out of the window to watch them leave, watch them *being Catholic*. Boys who came from Montana or Michigan, or Argentina or somewhere in Europe, and there weren't many, tended to be "different," not easily measurable against a common background. Was the war being fought partly to preserve class-distinctions? Some of us wondered whether class-distinctions were a good thing. There was a debate at the Cadmean, November '44, Resolved: That the apparent trend toward Socialism in this country is desirable. The *Horae* doesn't record which side won.

We complained, insufferably, that some of the masters were "retreads," never would have made it to the "big leagues" of St. Paul's if there hadn't been a war on. Baseball's Ted Williams and

Bobby Feller had gone to war and made room for the likes of Joe Nuxhall. Just think, we said: 16 years old and a Major League pitcher. Mr. Hoysradt was his SPS parallel. Just think: over-age and short of breath (because of too much inhaled chalk dust, we said) and a prep-school master. War-time.

Steaks weren't often on the tables any more, but massive plates of bacon were, and shredded wheat, wax beans, french fries, (Ed Brennan '45 ate them with his fingers, but some masters officially told him not to) corned beef and cabbage,

strawberries in the spring; extraordinary amounts of hot fudge sauce to pour on the superb very yellow vanilla ice-cream. Shortage wasn't a word we used much — though we ate more fish in '44 and '45 than in '42. Sandy Read '46 and I got into a boiled-potato-eating contest in Hargate: boiled potatoes and butter. He ate 37. I had to stop at 36. I put my fork into No. 37, and it turned out to have a black liquid

inside. I couldn't go on. Freddie Roberts '45 challenged me to a baked-beans-eating contest. I accepted. We tied. John Lancaster '45 on a dare drank a whole pitcher of the hot fudge sauce. "Look!" John Verdi '44 said, with Verdian gusto when Lancaster'd swallowed the last drop. "The vessel now is full of emptiness!" No one criticized Read or Roberts or Lancaster or me for being wasteful or cynical. In the kitchen, the cooks backed one eater or the other and enthusiastically supplied ever more fare.

We put on *Arsenic and Old Lace*. We put on *The Moon is Down*. Pete Gurney '48 was in *Arsenic and Old Lace*, and so was I. He was my fiancé(e), and that was where, by a complicated route, A. R. Gurney got his nickname "Pete." Ed Tuck '45 was in it; Lloyd Gilmour '46, did the Boris Karloff part. Avery Andrews '45 wrote the review of it for

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**We were all  
very like one  
another. We  
were what were  
not yet being  
called WASPs.**

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**We were  
Eastern  
Seaboard.**

---



Charles Haines '45

the *Horae*: it was favorable. In *The Moon is Down*, Nat Hartshorne '45 was a German army lieutenant named Tonder. Tonder goes mad. He has a mad speech. "Flies conquer the fly-paper.

Flies conquer a million miles of new fly-paper" — and then he breaks into hysterical laughter. I had the part of another German soldier. "Stop it, Lieutenant Tonder, stop it." I had to shout at him, and then I had to slap him in the face to quash his hysterics. Mrs. Madeira, the director (How we loved her! — *adored* wouldn't be too strong a verb in my case. She was gorgeous, had gorgeous dimpled knees that she was generous enough not to hide) . . . Mrs. Madeira told us how to fake a slap, but Nat and I would have none of that. War-time influence? "Go ahead! Hit me — hard!" said Nat. I did. The word *macho* wasn't around yet. Nat never complained, I never crowed.

That scene moved off the stage into real life. Dick Ryerson '45 was close to being a serious contender for the all-



Richard Ryerson, Jr. '45

around-athlete medal. He had football and hockey and baseball. He decided to do a bit of boxing, get into a tournament. Mr. Whelan was organizing, to prove his all-aroundness. I let myself be persuaded to

go a couple of rounds with him in the tournament. It was straight lamb-to-slaughter. During training and workouts, Dick didn't try very hard, and I came away unblemished, virtually untouched, falsely encouraged. Dick Hollyday '45 said to me, just before the bout, "A few

seconds in, Chuck, say out loud to him, good and loud. 'C'mon, ya chicken! C'mon! Get over here! Jus' try to hit me!" I took his advice. The results were awful. Ryerson did get over there, he did hit me. He hit me harder than anything or anyone anywhere had ever hit me in my life, and perhaps has since. I reeled and plunged. Did they call the fight right there? I don't remember, or want to. A couple of guys said to me later, sarcastically, "Gee! Great fight, Chuck!" Ryerson got the all-around medal.

Many of the masters went off to war: John Archer, Langdon Lea, Thomas Nazro, Albert des Rochers, Craig Wylie, Henry Cannon, Percy Preston, Robert Curry, "Stoop" Stanton, Dr. Branson. . . . Giles Alington

went back to England. As Third Formers, even as Fourth, we didn't know very much about the inner workings of the School. We knew there was a Masters' Meeting on Monday nights in the Gas



Richard Hollyday, Jr. '45

House now and then, but we didn't have a very clear idea of what the masters said and did at it. In Europe and the Pacific, where many of the masters and many of us would soon be, it was death and desolation.

At School, 1944, by contrast in a way, there was a guy, not in our Form, who missed an easy tackle in a 1st-team football game. He was taken out of the game, and he ran off the field, obviously angry, pulling off his helmet, throwing it toward the bench, and when he got close to the bench, he said loudly, but not very loudly, "Oh, shit!" Mr. Nash was sitting there, 10 feet away. He heard him. His scowl and head-shaking, and his "No, no, no" muttered toward the shit-sayer, were a key to our existence. I remember I wrote a story for the *Horae* in '44 in which a girl named Pat got a bit smashed and tried to get seductive. It was all based on real life, you understand, but





*MID-WINTER DANCE '45 — Despite war-time shortages felt elsewhere, St. Paul's continued the tradition of the winter festivities.*

one of the masters said to me that he'd "really had to go to bat for you to get that thing published. . . ." Girls we knew, he told me, didn't get drunk; and if one, by accident ever happened to, slightly, it was not mentioned and it certainly was not printed. When we managed to get hold of *The Werewolf of Paris* (Ben Nicholl '45 leant me his copy for a day) with a few lines in it about how "she could feel life stirring inside her", we read it guiltily, hurriedly, secretly. By the Sixth Form, a few of us had heard about the Ulysses court-case, maybe even about Anais Nin and Henry Miller, but the books in question didn't show up at School, not even (I think) in brown-paper covers. Was the war being fought partly also, I wondered, to preserve these innocent attitudes?

Getting innocently off the train at South Station, on the way back to School twice a year, a lot of us regularly took taxis to somewhere near North Station, too embarrassed to ask to be taken straight to the Old Howard ("Always something doing at the Old Howard"), and having only about 50 minutes to spend there before the train left for Concord. One time the stripper — it may have been Peaches — moved her G-string just far enough aside to let us

see. I still remember the rush of ecstasy, the sense of conquest and relief I felt as she did it.

Mr. Kittredge, at Reports, once read out what might be called innocent instructions about Mid-Winter Dance conduct. (This was before he became Rector.) "Boys who have invited up a girl must be back in their rooms one hour after the dance has ended. Boys who have not invited a girl up must be in their rooms half an hour after the dance is over, unless they have been invited, by a friend who has a girl, to accompany him and the girl to her destination." That instruction provoked the loudest storm of laughter I heard in my five years at SPS. Mr. Kittredge was a fine man and a great teacher, but in what special sealed-off world did he live, some of us later wondered, that would allow him to read out that rubric? He himself joined the laughter finally, not robustly, but he joined. Was the war being fought to save the decencies? And what were the decencies?

I remember what John Verdi '44 said very much out loud one day. Verdi had disobeyed orders and stayed in his room in the Upper, reading, during a fire-drill . . . maybe it was an air raid drill by then. When he was discovered by a

master-warden, and about to be given eight demerits, or even put on bounds, he took the master virtually by the hand, led him along the hall, and showed him that the fire-fighting equipment did not work — at all. Not one drop of water could be coaxed from any of the ancient canvas hoses when they were turned on. “Get these hoses working, and I’ll drill,” said Verdi, loudly, “and not before.” He was right. Of course he was right. He was championing decency. Wasn’t he?

Not to knock the masters, you understand, one at a time or all together. Some of them really knew their stuff. In my Fifth Form year, coming back to School after Christmas, probably exhilarated by Peaches, in a taxi out to Drury from Concord, I smoked cigarette after cigarette, passionately, voluptuously: and when the taxi drew up to Drury, I stepped grandly out and ground the last butt under the heel of my shoe. Mr. Edmonds saw me from a window. He was furious. “That shows contempt for the whole concept of this School,” he told me. Suspension and Red List were



*A GOOD FRIEND — Master and vice rector Archer Harman who won Haines’ respect.*

brought into discussion. The matter got to Mr. Harman. Archer Harman. He was vice rector at the time. He called me over to where he was sitting, the next night, at one end of the head table in the Upper. “Why’d you do it, child?” he asked me. It was that “child,” said quietly in his quizzical, slightly nasal voice, that took care of the whole business. I was an all-grown-up urbane



*A TRIM — A haircut performed by Doc Knee.*

and worldly heavy-smoking upper-year man, except that I was a child, to be scolded, not flogged. Why had I “done it?” I had, of course, no answer. Somehow, nothing came of it. No Red List, no suspension. Surprisingly little publicity. Mr. Edmonds and I later became quite good friends. I still think of Mr. Harman as a wise and great man.

Suddenly guys we’d known were dead. Guys who’d been Fifth and Sixth Formers when we were Second and Third Formers. Guys who’d been big guys at School, who two years before had had their hair cut by Doc Knee, looked for pastel envelopes after the mail had been sorted, laughed about walking home with a friend and his girl after the dance. Tom Lanahan ’43, Tom Aldrich ’42, James Fargo ’44 died in action. Malcolm McLane ’42 was reported missing. Creswell Garlington ’40 was a prisoner of war and was awarded the Air Medal; Lewis Proctor ’41 was wounded and was awarded the Purple Heart. Haven Abbett ’43 was wounded, later got the Purple Heart. Charles Ingersoll ’42 got the Purple Heart posthumously. Richard Willis ’42 was killed in action. Gil Blake ’41 was killed in an aircraft crash. Stuart Andrews ’42 was awarded the Air Medal with three clusters, and the Distinguished Flying Cross. John Garrett ’42 was killed. Francis Iglehart ’43, David Zogbaum ’43, Owen Torrey ’44, Peter Adam ’43, Francis Bishop ’42, Donald Dodge ’41 were wounded. Arthur Howe ’41 was reported missing. William Eddison ’42 was a prisoner of war. Hunter Brownback ’41 and Stephen Dickey ’42





*BLACK OUT IN MIDDLE — In the Spring of 1944 black out drills were common.*

were wounded. Zeke Straw '43 won the Air Medal. We had known them all or, at least, we'd heard their names, heard stories about them, knew what they were like. A note in the June '43 *Horae* states that "There are now 1,082 alumni of the School in service. This is approximately one out of every four living alumni."

At School there were war-bond drives. There were first-aid courses. There were work-programs. We picked potatoes, chopped wood, raked leaves, cleaned the common rooms, took care of Memorial Hall, and, of course, waited on tables. No more stiff collars, no more dark blue suits. Mr. Rush had been put in charge of rifle practice. Mr. Schade gave a course in aeronautics, Mr. Cheney, one in motor mechanics. Mr. Flint gave a course in Air Raid Defense. Mr. Lloyd helped to organize Civil Defense for New Hampshire.

I decided before I left St. Paul's I was going to be a conscientious objector. There wasn't much pacifism in the air in '45, but several people in our Form backed me, anyway. I'm still grateful. They didn't agree. They graduated, and some of them quickly joined up. I graduated, registered, told my draft board I wouldn't go. The

draft board asked for letters testifying I was sincere, not a pathological coward or a potential war-profiteer. Formmates Ed Tuck, Avery Andrews, Bill Wood wrote. Wood wrote something like "I'm in the army, ready to fight for the right of my friends to refuse to join the army." Tuck and Andrews were similarly strong-minded. Dick Hollyday, grilled by the FBI, said I wasn't a subversive. I was assigned to do two years of non-military essential social-service, which, in my case, was as a therapist at an institution for physical rehabilitation and, later, as

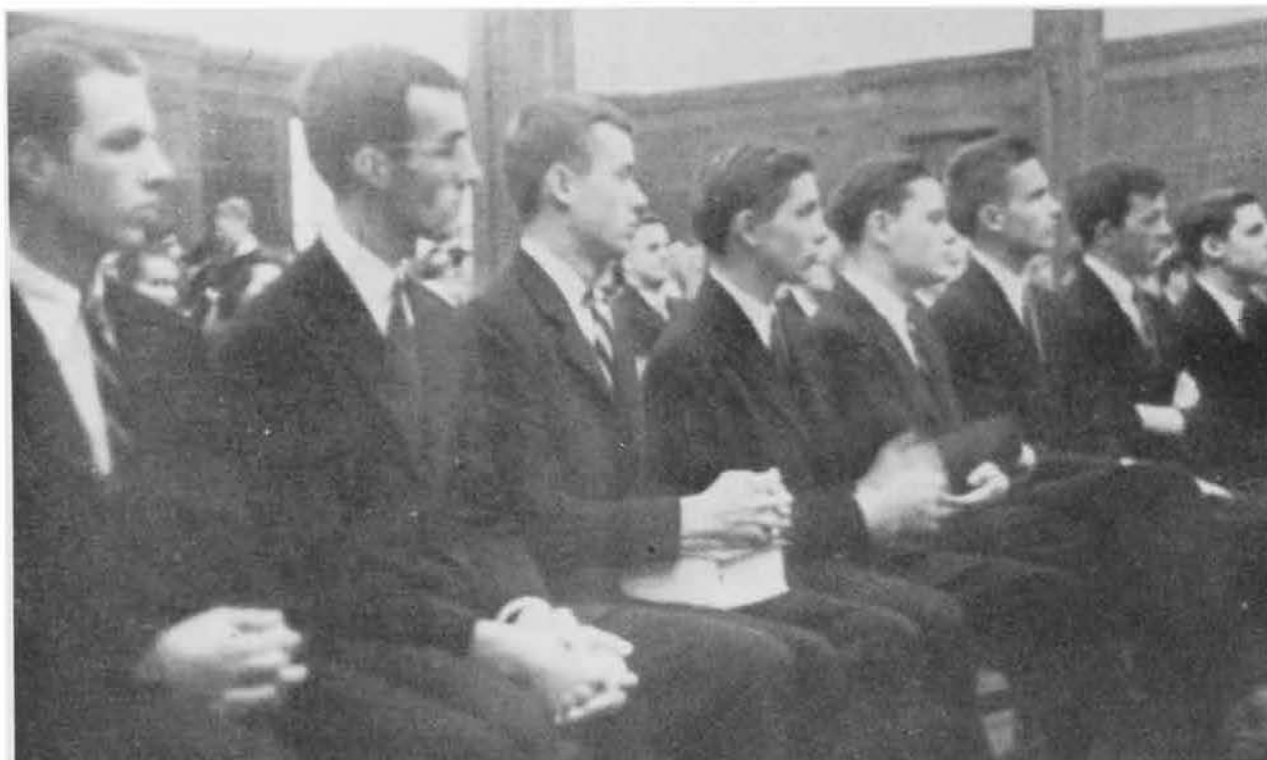
a ward-attendant in a mental hospital.

Fifty years on, even if you're a stoic, not sentimental at all, the past slips inevitably into your mind. You think back to the masters. Were we harder on them than they on us? You think back to Sunday afternoon tea and the masters' wives. Could they possibly have enjoyed it even a little, having us for tea? Why did those teas have to happen? You think back to Ted Rice, Doc Knee, "Bowels" Abbott and Mrs. Stanley, Dr. Branson, and Dr. Thorpe, Mrs. Joliffe, Miss Hopkins, Miss Kimball, to the men in the post office (Footnote: My post box was No. 491, the combination was G/S.

*WORK DUTY — As the staff joined the war effort, the boys helped maintain the School by shoveling walkways and serving food.*







*MID-YEAR GRADUATION — Nine Sixth Form students graduated early in 1945 so they could enter the Armed Forces.*

Can you remember yours?), to the women in the Tuck Shop.

Fifty years on, we know we were a lucky lot. Were we too lucky in our serene and fortunate School? Or were we being given consciously, intentionally, a few years of calm before the war-storm? You wish you'd done a lot of things at School you didn't do and, like the general confession, left undone some of the things you did do. But there was health in us. We're glad girls are going to SPS now. The students are not all Eastern Seaboarders. Good. Skiing is big at the School now. It wasn't then. (But didn't Yo-Yo Erickson ski a lot? Remember the time Yo-Yo slid slowly head-first down the rope at the Gym Show? Twelve feet of rope, slid down inch by inch. How old was Yo-Yo then? 70? Doc Branson in the audience held his breath and muttered imprecations half to himself: "... die, right here in front of us all ..." He didn't die, of course.) We read bits and pieces now and then about ballet and painting and music at SPS, of kinds and a variety that weren't there when we were (and a lot of us wish we'd listened to more of the concerts Mr. Lefebvre gave). There are trips to New York to go to the opera. There are study-years abroad. We're proud of the Ohrstrom Library.

Though we were safe and warm and well at SPS during the war, never in physical danger or agony: though we were very fortunate, we learned anyway, surely, as in the words of Tolstoy, "War, like all murder, is a vile and criminal business," its glory is false, its appeal is fatal. It is a luxury humankind can no longer afford.

Fifty years on, you think back to people in your Form, some still here, some not, any more,

And the stately ships go on  
To their haven under the hill;  
But O, for the touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still.

Break, break, break  
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea,  
But the tender grace of a day that is dead  
Will never come back to me.\*

*Charles Haines is a professor of English at Carleton University in Ottawa, Canada and a performing arts critic for the Candian Broadcast Corp. This article is an edited excerpt from a piece Haines wrote for the 50th Anniversary reunion of the Form of 1945.*

*\*The concluding lines were taken from "Break, break, break" by Alfred Tennyson.*



# *My Life in the Orphanage*

by Margaret M. Vaillancourt '74

I wasn't really an orphan. I can't remember the first time I used that knowledge to console and hoist myself above some of the 20 or 30 other kids I grew up with at the Manchester Children's Home in New Hampshire.

But it was early and, I'm now chagrined to admit, often. It was with a strange pride that I'd remind the adults who took care of me that my brothers and sisters and I were not orphans. Even if we were living in an orphanage. Even if we lived there for more than eight years.

We had a mother, though by the time I was seven, she was too ill to take care of us. And somewhere we had a father, too, even if I didn't know him and didn't really care to.

I was a ward of the state. At the time, that seemed like a big difference.

Today, thanks to Rep. Newt Gingrich, the pros and cons of orphanages are the stuff of cocktail party prattle. But behind the banter are stories about real people who grew up in orphanages. Here is mine.

\* \* \*

One December day in 1963, just after my seventh birthday, I was called out of my third-grade class and taken to the principal's office. There I found my older brother, Jimmy, then 14, and older sister, Sue, nine, waiting, pale and silent.

It wasn't a good sign that the adults who summoned me called me Margaret. No one who knew me called me

Margaret. I was Meggie, named after my mother Peggy.

The strangers asked me what I'd had for breakfast (I'd forgotten) and who'd made it for me (my brother Jimmy). They asked what



► *Meg Vaillancourt's mother, Margaret and her little brother, David and little sister, Joanne.*

I'd had for lunch (I'd forgotten) and who'd made it (my brother Jimmy). Then they asked when I had last seen my mother.

I looked at my grim-faced brother and sister, who stared but said nothing. I suddenly realized they had already been asked the same questions. I felt my throat tighten and my tongue turn to lead. I don't remember how I responded. But whatever I said, it was the wrong thing.

The adults ended our brief exam by announcing they were taking us home, where we were to pack "a few of our best things." They didn't say where we were going. I didn't get to say good-bye to my friends at the school I adored.

Jimmy retrieved my younger brother, David, five, and sister, Joanne, four, from preschool. My mother wasn't home, so all five of us were packed within minutes. One of the adults left a note for my mother on the kitchen table. It said they

had taken us and to call the New Hampshire welfare department.

Later, my mother told us that finding the note was the worst thing that ever happened to her. She didn't have a phone so it took her a while to find out where we were taken. Not long afterward, she was institutionalized with what she described as a nervous breakdown.

Left by her husband with five children, my mother had struggled to raise us on New Hampshire's meager welfare payments. There was never enough money, and she had grown increasingly desperate. By the time we were taken away, she was unstable. Only my older brother, who cared for us and took the brunt of her, at times, unfathomable anger, understood what that meant.

We were taken to St. Peter's Orphanage on Manchester's West Side. It was like walking into another world. St. Peter's was huge, dark, and spotless. Nuns led my younger brother and sister away, crying. I was absolutely terrified.

My sister Sue and I were taken to the largest bedroom I'd ever seen, filled with row upon row of iron beds. More than 100 kids lived at St. Peter's, so there may have been up to 50 girls in our dorm, though we never counted.

At 14, Jimmy was considered "too old" to be able to adjust to institutional life so he was put into foster care with a man he knew from church.

The next few weeks are snapshots, frayed and torn by time. We went to school in the orphanage. Some classes were taught in French, which, despite our French Canadian surname, we didn't understand. For the first time, I felt stupid.

I think we were shell-shocked because none of us remember many emotions. Sue and I were anxious about our younger siblings. Luckily, she managed to see David and Joanne briefly and reassured me they were all right, though Joanne was wetting the bed again. I think I was, too.





I remember "Roller Derby" was a very popular TV show at St. Peter's. I don't recall any physical affection, and the kids seemed tough and isolated.

We all had chores. I was assigned to polish the long hall floors with cloths tied to my feet. In an attempt to make friends and fit in, I taught a few girls who were polishing with me how to do the "twist." It was easy to learn with rags under your feet and the girls giggled with glee, but the nuns didn't like it and we were ordered to stop.

Christmas morning, all the girls at St. Peter's got a new dress and a beret. Mine was a lovely blue. Not long afterward, Sue and I were told we'd be moving to a new place. As we packed, we were told to leave the new dresses and the pretty berets behind. Other girls would need them.

Sue, David, Joanne, and I left St. Peter's in early 1964, once again unsure about where we were going. But we were together again. We never went back.

We were taken across the city to the Manchester Children's Home and, for the next eight years, "The Home" was my home.

The Home was much smaller than St. Peter's. At its peak, about 30 or 40 kids lived there, though the population, like the staff, shifted dramatically over the years.

Life in the Home varied wildly. Sometimes, especially when we were younger, it was fun because we had live-in playmates. But even during the best of times, it was a strange and strained environment. There were large single-sex bedrooms where kids were assigned according to age. A bell rang every morning at 6 am to wake us up and again during the day for meals. We ate (very quickly) in a large dining room at small tables.

We went to public school, where everyone knew we lived in the Home. It was embarrassing and sometimes we were teased about not having parents. But there was no denying we were different. The Home kids were segregated into our own patrol of kindergartners through sixth graders who together walked the mile or so to class every day.



*WINTER PLAY — Meg Vaillancourt '74 (in front) plays in the yard of the Manchester Children's Home, Manchester, NH in 1967.*

My best memories of the Home are when I was nine or 10 years old. In what was then a liberal innovation, we were allowed to listen to the radio or a record player on Saturdays. The staff slid the oak pocket-doors to the living room shut and left us alone with the music for two to three hours.

In this childhood communion, no one was shamed or criticized. It was a world that we and the music controlled until it ended when the radio was turned off. When we were dancing, I loved the place.

Like St. Peter's, the Home required everyone to do chores. My favorite job — and the one I did best — was caring for the kids in the "Little House," the nickname for the nursery. There were up to a dozen or so kids from three to seven years old. I read to them, acted out plays, helped bathe them and put them to bed. They adored the attention, and I adored them. I think it was the first time I felt confident that I was loved.

Eventually, my mother got better and came to visit. She cried when she saw how we had grown, and I suddenly realized how lonely I had been without her. I didn't always understand my mother, but I loved her. And we were her life.

She got jobs as a chambermaid and in

a shoe factory and spent her money buying us clothes. Only one other parent ever did that in the eight years I was at the Home. The staff liked her and, won over by her persistence, the state eventually allowed her to take us home on Saturday nights.

The only constant at the Home was a core group of us kids. Low wages and the general strain of the job led to a high turnover in staff and with every new director came a new set of rules. There were more than a dozen different key staffers in the eight years we were there.

I have specially fond memories of Mrs. Fickett, the Home's cleaning lady. Once, in a brave display of solidarity that won her our undying affection, she complained about the brutality of one director and helped get him fired.

But few of the good staff members stayed long, and their departures were accompanied by great grief and hardened hearts. It was how we learned to cope, my sister Sue says. Constantly reminded of our powerlessness, we learned to accept instability and to quickly move on.

There were some well-meaning staff members who couldn't handle the pressure. Once, after everyone else quit, a very nice cook took over as director. For days, we ate ice cream. money was "borrowed" from the safe and the older kids snuck out at night for forbidden dates before the cook/director left, shattered.

But there were also some out-and-out weirdoes. Like Mr. H., who liked to spank teenage girls in public. One day, Mr. H. disappeared without a trace. When his room at the Home was unlocked, the board members discovered it was littered with obscene magazines and his walls were streaked with feces.

Later, a younger and more vulnerable girl told us he had had sex with her on

several occasions. Most of us instinctively believed her, but we didn't really want to think about it. I'm not sure we ever told anyone on the staff. The girl eventually left the Home, and I don't know what became of her. I couldn't care less what happened to Mr. H.

A local board member, however, was my idol. She got another strange couple

who ran the Home fired after several kids ran away (including me). She also helped kids find jobs and, along with other generous board members, spent her own money so kids could have a new suit or dress for graduation. She helped girls who got pregnant and encouraged others to stay in school.

To me, her greatest gift was sneaking

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**To me, her  
greatest gift was  
sneaking me into  
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day before she  
died. I was 13.**

---

me into the hospital to see my mother the day before she died. I was 13. My mother had cancer and was heavily sedated. She mistook me for a nurse and I was hustled out.

I think Mrs. Cain understood that for the rest of my life I would be haunted by what I didn't say to my mother. She offered me the chance to say it. Mrs. Cain's husband was an undertaker and they paid for my mother's burial.

A few months later, in the summer of 1970, I discovered I had a stepmother. A woman called the Home saying she was married to my father and wanted us to come visit her. She didn't say whether my father would be there, but the Home decided it was all right, and Sue's boyfriend drove us to the address.

My father was there. He was shy, so his wife carried the conversation while he played solitaire. He said he was sorry to read that my mother had died, and mentioned he'd seen some clippings in the *Union Leader* about some plays I had been in. He'd obviously been living near us for some time.

I think he wanted to see if we were



okay since my mother died, but Sue thinks he was just curious. Either way, it quickly became clear that he — and we — had moved on. He had another family. We had our own.

As we left, he or his wife mumbled something about staying in touch. We haven't heard from him since. At 13, I decided never to deny it again. I was an orphan.

On your 18th birthday, you were required to leave the Home. The options for "graduates" were few: join the Armed Forces, find a low-skill job, or get married. There was very little guidance or career planning. Some kids ended up on welfare with children of their own. One or two ended up in prison. Some withdrew completely.

Other kids literally reinvented themselves. I escaped through school, where several supportive teachers encouraged me to defy expectations and to try theater. Becoming someone else on stage freed me from who I was.

A handful of kids I grew up with eventually went to college. Most of them got there because of some extraordinary intervention by an outsider who offered encouragement and support. That's what happened to me. Two families changed

my life. I met the first family through theater. We grew very close and, given the paucity of my prospects at the time, it wouldn't be an

exaggeration to say that Priscilla Dewey saved me. She introduced me to St. Paul's and through Amo Houghton convinced the School to give me a scholarship.

I came to St. Paul's as a Fifth Former and during my first few days in Drury, I was nervous. But unlike many of the new girls I met, I wasn't stunned by the sudden lack of privacy — instead I felt like Cinderella. The boarding school basics of having a roommate and sharing a bathroom with scores of girls had long ago become routine.

What took getting used to was the splendid setting, the freedom to explore it, and the personal attention lavished on students. It took a while before I could comfortably use the term "master," and adjust to the round tables and free wheeling class discussions.

The greatest shock was recognizing that everyone, from Rector Oates on down, really cared about the students and what they learned.

St. Paul's had a profound effect on me. The high volume thrusts and parries that characterized classes with Mr. Katzenbach and Mr. Davis led me in college to major in history — a subject I'd never taken before coming to SPS. Mr. Tracy's passion for Shakespeare's ability to reach both royalty and groundlings was the seed of my decision to apply for a graduate school fellowship in England. And though I betrayed my surname in a long lost battle with French, the gentle encouragement offered by Messrs. Archer and Hurtgen made my many embarrassments bearable.

Nonetheless, the academic leap was easier than bridging the social chasm separating the Home from SPS.

I tried to act unimpressed by the

*Meg Vaillancourt '74 ► as Lucy in You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown with John Speers '73 as Schroeder. Performed at SPS, February 1973. Photo by D. L. Powers.*





**ROOMMATES —**  
*Although very different, Meg Vaillancourt '74 (right) and Suzanne Williamson '74 formed a lasting friendship at SPS.*



enormous wealth all around, but at the time it overwhelmed me. My self confidence was frequently shaken by the sophistication of my peers. When someone mentioned spending their vacation skiing in Switzerland, I stood in mute awe. The everyday privileges that many students assumed were their right, caught me off balance. Even in the last gasp of early seventies hippiedom, I felt outclassed.

Things as simple as my clothes could shame me. Since I couldn't afford a new preppie wardrobe, I pretended to be a

rebel reveling in my soon-to-be-passe minis and platform shoes.

I'm not sure how many people were fooled.

But my friends were kind enough not to

question my taste and to casually lend me their clothes when asked.

It was my good fortune to have one of the most generous and gentle girls I've ever known assigned as my roommate.

Suzanne Williamson and I couldn't have been more different.

The tall, blond daughter of a diplomat,

Suzanne had spent several years living in Africa and carried herself with a cool elegance I'd never seen in someone my own age. I was a short, dark, daughter of a former nurses' aide and shoe factory worker who had never set foot outside

New England. Suzanne was a painter who loved Ella Fitzgerald and saw the good in everybody. I was an actress who worshipped Bob Dylan and assumed the role of skeptic.

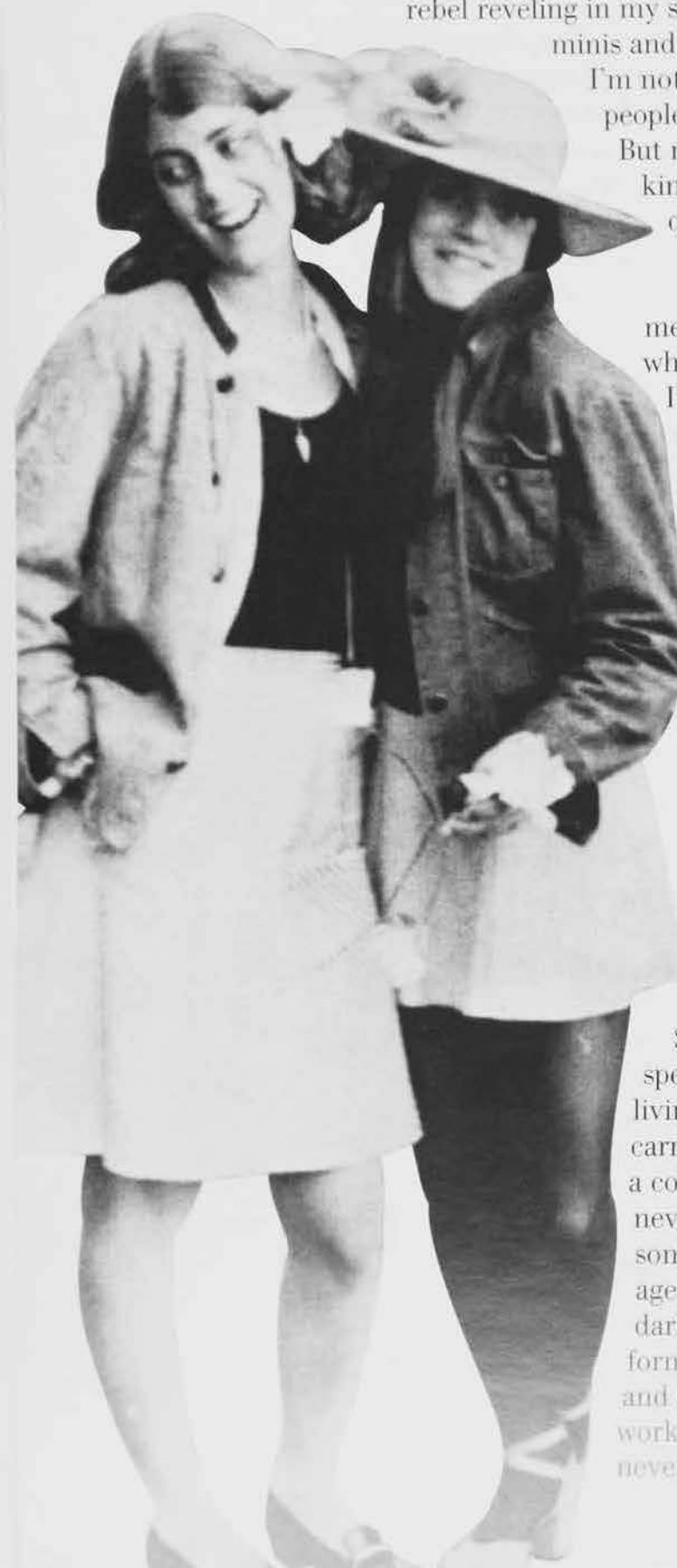
In the two years we roomed together, she shared the struggles I tried to hide from others and myself. For while I suffered spasms of inadequacy at St. Paul's, I was also awash with guilt at being favored so much more by luck than my siblings in the world outside the School's gates.

My mother was born in Concord, and a few years before I arrived at St. Paul's, she was buried there. I visited her grave while at SPS, but it's a mark of my discomfort with my place in the School that I kept these trips to a minimum. As if somehow someone might see how far down the road I had strayed and throw me out.

Today it's clear my reaction says far more about me than the School. But I can only hope that students facing similar struggles today have someone as perceptive as Phil and Nella Burnham watching over them.

It was the Burnhams who gave me one of St. Paul's greatest gifts — an introduction to Austin and Ellen Higgins. A former master and his wife, the Higgins had left the School years earlier but on just the Burnhams' recommendation, they offered me a vital bridge between St. Paul's and college. In the summer following my graduation from SPS, the Higgins gave me both a summer job and a place to live. They became my best friends — the parents I would have invented for myself. They gently and generously guided me through my studies at Harvard and into adulthood. Today over 20 years later, they remain my island of security.

My younger sister and brother weren't so lucky. They left the Home the same time I did to live with a foster family. It didn't work out. They bounced around from place to place, living with other foster families and friends during junior high and high school. Joanne went to nine different schools in seven years. She and David essentially raised themselves, with help from Jimmy, who by this time was also raising his own



three children.

Today, David is a contractor in Plymouth, MA; and Joanne manages a pizza shop in Arlington, MA while taking computer courses at night. Sue stayed in the Home until she turned 18 and is now a medical laboratory supervisor in New Hampshire. Jimmy is a television and audio technician for the Navy and serves in the Special Forces Reserves.

The Home, like the kids it sheltered, is barely recognizable today. The big house was torn down and what's left is now a small — and much better — group home for teenagers.

Before the building was razed, Sue and a lot of other former residents went in for a last look around. She took a doorknob off the laundry chute as a souvenir. It's a link to the past the rest of us covet.

But the stigma lingers. While our mother helped us understand that the Home was a more stable place than what she could offer on the welfare of her day, it's nothing any of us would glamorize.

I'm no longer ashamed, though some of my siblings are still tight-lipped about



AT HARVARD — Sue Vaillancourt, left, visited her sister Meg Vaillancourt '74 at Harvard during the '70s.

it. I know there are worse places. But more importantly, I know there are better ones too. The Home wasn't "Boys' Town" nor was it "Oliver Twist." It was at times, a bit of both.

*Editor's Note: Portions of this article appeared in the Boston Globe Dec. 20, 1994 and were reprinted with permission. Meg covers politics and public policy as a State House reporter for the Globe. After graduating Radcliffe in 1979, she received a Rhodes Scholarship to attend Oxford University to study politics.*

## The Rewards of Financial Assistance

Meg Vaillancourt is not unusual in the aid she received to come to St. Paul's School. Every year 30 percent of the students receive financial assistance in varying amounts — including money for full tuition, books, and travel.

When Meg came to the School tuition was \$3,000 a year. Today at \$19,500 providing financial assistance for qualified students remains a high priority. Since the total cost of education far exceeds the tuition, the School, in a sense, awards all

students a scholarship. The difference is made up by the School's endowment funds and gifts. Financial assistance is offered through additional grants and loan programs.

Financial assistance is offered in addition to a number of designated scholarships. These scholarships are intended to recognize the accomplishments of outstanding applicants from particular areas of the country, with particular heritages, with particular academic interests, or from other countries.





# *The Reluctant Swan*

by Sally A. Rousse '82

I can barely remember my non-dancing years. There were seven of them, dotted with as much significance as any young person can be expected to recall: I was the youngest of seven children (four boys, three girls) who lived in one-half of a duplex; both parents worked so my oldest sister and my grandmother often took care of me. I shared a bed with my other sister, who was eight years older than I, and rubbed my cold feet on her to keep warm. I marveled at her strange feet, large for her height, with long, boney toes — especially the second one. It had grown a good three-quarters of an inch longer than the others and looked as though it had no intention of slowing down. My own toes didn't have much character. Yet.

Our father died in an airplane crash in the White Mountains of New Hampshire when I was four years old. His unfortunate death was a catalyst that set my memory into motion, like Father Time, providing the standard by which I

measure the years passing. Ironically, the insurance money from his death later allowed me to begin ballet lessons, study in New York, and attend St. Paul's School.

In 1979, St. Paul's was not a conventional choice for an aspiring young ballet dancer. The department was run almost single-handedly by Richard Rein. Only 10 students participated in dance as a sport and, most important, the School had yet to produce one professional ballet dancer I could look to as an example. This has all changed now and dozens of SPS graduates have secured professional careers in dance.

1979 was also the year of SPS's first *Nutcracker Suite*, now a luminous tradition that has probably been attended by more than half of the children growing up in Concord. People's eyes widen as I tell them I was the School's first Sugar Plum Fairy. They are further surprised when they hear that Mr. Rein was my Cavalier in the Grand Pas de Deux.

◀ Sally Rousse '82  
with James  
Sewell.  
Photo by  
Peter DePalo.

Unconventional but irreplaceable were my years at SPS. It's possible I forfeited being a "baby ballerina" à la Gelsey Kirkland, Darci Kistler, or Olga Preobrajenskaya (the latter whom I'm told I resemble). But I'm a late bloomer anyway — it's only in the past five years that I feel I have control over my dancing and am able to perform what people view as major "ballerina" roles.

What have those years at SPS given me that other dancers lack? Early on, I would have answered that SPS both blessed and cursed me with diverse interests. I envied dancers who had been raised on a steady diet of ballet classes, ballet videos, ballet performances, and minimal academics. They had the "look," and they were getting the jobs. Years later, I realized that most of them had wound up in the corps de ballet, some of them framing the very stages upon which I was featured! Perhaps because I attended SPS, rather than the School of American Ballet in New York, I had some catching up to do, but I've managed to avoid the burn-out that often confronts both athletes and artists who must exert singular discipline and focus early on.

People have said that I am a special dancer, able to dance roles that are lyrical, tragic, comic, soubrette, and bravura with conviction and without losing my "special quality." If that is so, then I credit anything and everything in my past for giving me a rich life to draw upon: a modest but resourceful family; a spiritual first ballet teacher (followed by the

spirited Richard Rein!); the experience of being self-supporting at the age of 17 in New York; working with ballet aristocrats Cynthia Gregory, Lisa de Ribère, Fernando Bujones, Christian Holder, Cynthia Harvey, Marianna Tcherkassky, Leslie Carothers, Martine Van Hamel, and Lise Houlton; dealing with the diseases and deaths common to those in my field; and the time I've spent studying, teaching, and performing at SPS from 1979 to date.

On a more practical level, I've been told that I absorb steps and choreography more quickly than other dancers. (This ability is diminishing as I age!) Certainly the desire to please — an audience, a choreographer, colleagues, patrons — is something all dancers possess. Having attended a school where that desire receives careful judgment and a significant grade, based not upon physical attributes but quantifiable work output, most likely sharpened my awareness of the struggles and rewards of my work/art.

If attending SPS is an unconventional choice for an aspiring ballet dancer (and I think it was 15 years ago), then it makes sense that I would have the unconventional career that I do. I have danced most of the classics yet have been muse to many contemporary choreographers. I've not had to climb through the ranks like many dancers. I

haven't been asked to conform to the traditional look of a ballet dancer but have been encouraged to explore whatever is exotic or different about my looks and my dancing. While in my prime, I've combined dancing with management duties as the artistic associate of JAMES SEWELL BALLET where I teach and rehearse the company, and arrange educational outreach programs. I've collected relatively little unemployment compensation.

◀ *THE TOOLS OF HER TRADE — The worn feet of dancer Sally Rousse '82. Photo by Jason Angell '95.*



*PRACTICE, PRACTICE, PRACTICE — Student dancer Sally Rousse '82 pauses to listen to a critique by dance director Richard Rein. (A 1980 photo by Michele McDonald, Concord Monitor.)*

relatively little unemployment compensation.

How much of this is luck and if none of it is (of course some of it is!) then what have I actually done to become a good dancer? What has helped me beat the odds? My friend and former English teacher (and best-selling author, maverick bridge player, SPS icon) Richard Lederer said to me, "Clearly yours is a God-given talent. You were made to dance in this world." Was I? One look at me as a soft-thighed teenager in Fifth Form and one may beg to differ. Some have looked with concern at my height — or rather lack of it. At five-feet two-inches (almost) it was a challenge to fit the Balanchine-era model of a dancer of the late seventies and eighties. Still, I've been fortunate to be cast in quite a few Balanchine ballets, and many had roles that the long and

leggy Suzanne Farrell had danced.

There have been plenty of other obstacles: unruly, egotistical, harassing artistic directors and colleagues; pas de deux partners who confess they are legally blind and ones who don't speak English; not having enough money to continue studying and living in New York or to buy pointe shoes (I use three pair per week at a cost of \$53 per pair.).

Then there is the issue of these feet. After a stress-fracture on my second metatarsal, my doctor told me that my particular feet were not meant for dancing; with my elongated second toes, it was difficult for the other digits to help bear some of the weight. I reasoned that it was in fact because of my long toes and feet that I was able to appear taller *en pointe* than dancers who were truly taller than I! While I was dancing with the Royal Ballet of Flanders in Belgium,





ON POINTE — Sally Rousse '82 with Steven Hyde from the American Ballet Theatre in *Swan Lake*, New York, 1993.

another doctor and I invented a custom-made silicone device to wear in my pointe shoes which succeeds in making the other parts of my feet support the lonely second toe. A mold was made of both my feet while on pointe, and then of the shoes themselves (which are already made according to my specifications). Through a process very much like caulking, a silicone mixture filled in exactly where the first and third toes need length to touch the pointe shoe. As far as Dr. Bockaert and I know, nothing like this has ever been produced for the dance world. It was wonderful to see that Dr. Bockaert resembles a mad scientist — a look I've grown accustomed to with choreographers.

How did this short, bow-legged, freak-toed girl from Vermont (not exactly Balletville, U.S.A.) get the idea that she could dance "Swan Lake pas de deux" in front of a New York audience? That she could inspire choreographers to create dances for her? That she would hear the applause of dancers she herself admired

and tried to emulate? I don't remember ever getting carried away dreaming about such glories. But some amazing things have happened that many little girls dream about.

A year before I came to SPS, I attended a performance by American Ballet Theater of Twyla Tharp's signature piece *Push Comes To Shove* featuring ballet legends Martine Van Hamel, Marianna Tcherkassky, and Mikhail Baryshnikov. (Seven years later, Baryshnikov would lead ABT as Artistic Director, and I would read his lips

across the audition studio mouthing "How old is *she*? Twenty? Too old.") I didn't dare to even dream of being half as good as they were. Their dancing was so natural, strong, and intelligent. I imagined they would be amazing people to know.

Seventeen years later, I'm backstage reading a note from Martine, my "boss" for the six weeks her pick-up company is working this year. She's gathered eight people who have danced with ABT, the Joffrey Ballet, New York City Ballet, and Feld Ballets/NY. And me. Her note assures me that I will bring "beauty and artistry to the evening." Marianna Tcherkassky asks me a question about the timing of a step we do together before we go onstage.

This was 10 months ago and life continues to present me with as much irony as it does fortune: I'm in residence at SPS for the Spring Term, filling in for my former teacher/pas de deux partner Richard Rein who is on sabbatical. In my charge are about 40 students, some



figuring out what to do in my “afterlife.” I will most likely continue working with my husband’s company, teaching, coaching, fundraising. And we’ll have children, someday. So dancing is all the more precious to me now.

I wonder if my dancing can in any way depict the full spectrum of life as I’ve known it — the people who have taught me and touched my life. Most of them are dead now, including Slava Toumine of the Ballet Russes de Monte Carlo who befriended me after a performance I did while still a

student in New York.

I don’t mean to be morbid, but I must use what is available in my life to learn, to go on, to improve. I’m probably getting the most out of St. Paul’s School now, teaching the future little Sally Roussets. (Well, actually they’re all taller than I am.) This is at the root of my being, this perpetual teacher/student state. Always in class. Every day.

with intentions of dancing professionally, some destined for the Ivy League (can I do both, they ask me). More than likely, only one or two will become professional dancers. I realize this as I tell them all to focus for the next hour and a half. There’s talking during the class — forbidden in the dance world. I remember how I was encouraged to verbally question and challenge

information presented to me in academic classes here. I ignore the chatter as long as possible, but finally give a brief lecture about talking in ballet class. It’s a mute art, I tell them. They are not amused. It’s clear to me that they would prefer to *debate* the pirouette rather than *do* the pirouette but I press on. I try to locate a gray hair to show them how they age me, their “pioneer SPS dancer.”

As I enter what will probably be my last decade of dancing, it’s almost like knowing you have a terminal disease, a short time left to live. I know I’ll have no problem



◀ **LEADING THE FUTURE —** Teaching is an important part of ballet for Sally Rousse ’82 who worked with ballet students at SPS this spring. Left to right: Emily Osborne ’95, Elizabeth Eisenhardt ’95, and Kate Deringer ’97. Photos by Deborah de Peyster.



# *Narrowboat: Adventures on the Canals of Britain*

by H. Huntington Janin '58

“**T**here’s no room to pass: I’ve got to stop her!” This was my reaction as I piloted our narrowboat *Fanny Grace* out of Pyrford Lock for the first time and onto the Wey Navigation, about 30 miles southwest of London. Dead ahead, a big narrowboat was chugging upstream straight at us, keeping to the middle of the canal.

I couldn’t pass her on the *left*: on British waterways you must keep to the right. Moreover, a strong current flowing around the left side of the lock would have made me lose steerageway, and a weeping willow overhanging the left bank of the canal would have entangled me in its branches. Nor could I pass on the *right*: three or four other narrowboats were already moored on the bank there alongside The Anchor pub. Desperately, I looked for open water. . . and couldn’t find any.

So I panicked. To avoid the apparent certainty of a head-on collision, I slammed *Fanny Grace* into reverse and gave her full throttle astern.

◀ *Fanny Grace*  
entering Somerton  
Deep Lock,  
Oxford Canal,  
1994





*CAPTAIN'S PRIDE — Hunt Janin '58 with Fanny Grace in drydock, Wey Navigation, 1994.*

It was a good try — the old engine roared, clouds of diesel smoke billowed forth, and the propeller valiantly churned the muddy waters. Alas, I found this is *not* the way to stop a narrowboat. True, the boat did slow down but her big propeller inexorably pulled the stern hard to the left. So when we finally came to a stop we were lying *crosswise* in the canal, effectively blocking it.

Fortunately, no damage was done. The narrowboat coming upstream was in expert hands. As soon as her owner saw that I was going to make a mess of things, he brought his own boat to a controlled stop by giving her short bursts of power, first astern to slow the boat and then a little bit ahead to straighten out the bow. As he waited patiently and as the patrons of The Anchor looked up from their pints, I eventually managed to head *Fanny Grace* downstream again.

Now, after two years of experience on the canals of Britain, I realize that there would have been open water in front of us if I had kept going. The narrowboat coming upstream would have moved slightly to my left as the rules of the road require, thus leaving just enough room for us to pass between her and the boats moored on the right bank. So now, when I revisit Pyrford Lock, I'm always impressed by how easy it really is to

navigate this stretch of the canal.

My wife and I knew nothing about narrowboats when we first moved to London, but we fell in love with them and eventually bought a boat of our own. Named by the first owner after his elderly mother, *Fanny Grace* is now 24 years old and still going strong. Let me put her into some sort of historical perspective for you.

The canals were the highways of Britain's Industrial Revolution. After the Duke of Bridgewater opened a canal in 1761 to carry coal from his mines into the center of Manchester, canal building became a national mania: by 1793, 62 different canals — or "cuts" (from "cuttings"), as they were called — were being planned or built. The dimensions of their locks were set at 75 feet long by 7 1/2 feet wide, thus dictating the size of the commercial narrowboats, which were about 70 feet long by 7 feet wide.

These boats, initially horse-drawn and made of wood but later powered by small diesel engines and built of steel, carried bulk cargoes in their open holds — coal, timber, grain, gravel, cement, pottery, and flour — along the more than 2,500 miles of canals and navigable rivers of Britain.

At first the boatmen earned enough money by this trade to be able to keep



*NARROWBOAT PEOPLE — Mother and child on cabin roof with a decorative Buckby can, Oxford Canal, 1961.*

their families in houses ashore but as the railroads began to carry freight more cheaply, after 1840 their earnings fell to the point where they and their families had to live aboard the narrowboats themselves. The tiny cabins on the boats were only 10 feet long long, 6 feet 6 inches wide and 5 feet 6 inches high. Victorian reformers denounced these cramped quarters as being responsible for “a state of wretchedness, misery, immorality, cruelty, and evil training that carries peril with it.”

Life on the “cuts” may have been clannish and poverty-stricken, but it was also quite colorful. Perhaps because boatmen and boatwomen were illiterate (children could not go to school because the boats had to keep moving forward), they created an entirely new folk art — the vividly painted “castles and roses” decoration of the narrowboat cabins and of the metal “Buckby cans” perched on the cabin roof used to hold drinking water.

After World War II, commercial carrying by narrowboat went into a terminal decline as shippers found they could send freight cheaply by truck as well as by train. A final nail in the coffin was the bitter winter in 1962-63, which froze the canals for many weeks and made navigation impossible. During this freeze, some boatmen begged for food by showing villagers a model narrowboat embedded in a cake of ice.

By the early 1970s the last commercial narrowboat fleets were out of business. A new and ultimately more successful kind of vessel appeared — narrowboats designed expressly for pleasure cruising and with “all mod cons” (all modern conveniences) in their spacious enclosed holds, which are between 30 feet and 70 feet long.

This is where *Fanny Grace* comes in. Built on the River Thames in 1971 with a steel hull and a mahogany superstructure, she is 50 feet long and 6 feet 10 inches wide, weighs 10 tons and is powered by a low rpm Lister diesel

engine producing 25 horsepower.

With berths for five, curtains, a gas stove for cooking, a woodburning stove and a diesel heater for heating, a refrigerator, toilet and shower, she is by British standards a spartan but comfortable narrowboat. Her cruising speed on the canals is three mph — so slow so that a crewmember who wants to walk on the towpath to stretch his or her legs or to work the locks can easily keep up with the boat.

We have had *Fanny Grace* renovated, inside and out, and will keep her moored at Aynho Wharf on the lovely Oxford Canal as our “floating cottage” in Britain, even after we have to leave London.

On a recent five-day trip from Pyrford Lock to Aynho Wharf, we navigated along three famous waterways: the Wey, the Thames, and the Oxford Canal.

The Wey Navigation, a river-cum-canal, is 15 1/2 miles long. Opened in 1653, it remained in use for 286 years — up to the start of World War II. Setting off from Pyrford Lock, we reached Thames Lock (where the Wey joins the Thames) without incident and then motored up the Thames itself to Isis Lock, where the Oxford Canal begins.

The Thames, 215 miles long, is the most famous river in Britain but because of its size and big locks, narrowboats tend to use it to get from one canal to another, rather than as a cruising ground

itself. The best thing about the Thames may be its professional lock keepers, who have a very nice sense of humor. I remember hearing one of them tell a neophyte boater who was having trouble controlling his "Tupperware" (fiberglass) cruiser, "Put the sharp end of the boat into the lock first!"

Construction of the "Oxford," one of the prettiest canals in southern England, was authorized in 1769. Seventy-seven miles long, it links the Thames with the industrial heartland of the Midlands. It was on this canal that Tikka, one of our Golden Retrievers, fell off *Fanny Grace* as we were entering a narrow lock and ended up in the rapidly dwindling gap between the hull of our 10-ton boat and the stone wall of the lock. Luckily, my wife managed to yank Tikka out in time.

We followed the placid, meandering Oxford north to Aynho Wharf, where we got a surprising welcome at the little marina there: "Yes," the vigorous, burly Scottish owner told us, "I *can* repaint your boat next week." Such a confident, positive, helpful attitude is quite rare in Britain today.

Narrowboating is a uniquely British activity. Other European countries, of course, also have canals and canal boats, but these are much wider and, I think, much less colorful than their British counterparts.

Even if you don't have a narrowboat of your own you can still cruise the British canals. Many firms here offer fully equipped rental boats, which beginners can handle safely after an hour or so of instruction. If you want any help getting in touch with one of these firms, please contact me at 5 Tower Road, Strawberry Hill, Twickenham, Middlesex TW1 4PD, United Kingdom, tel. 44-181-744-2650, fax 44-181-744-2613.

Good luck on the British canals. You'll do fine if you keep in mind the three cardinal rules of navigating these wonderful but extraordinarily heavy boats (remember that a big 70 foot narrowboat can weigh up to 17 tons):

1. Go slow.
2. Go slow.
3. Don't slam the engine into reverse and keep it there at full throttle when trying to make an emergency stop!

*Hunt Janin '58 and his wife, Corinne, have been living in London since 1991. The couple moved to London after Corinne, who is Dutch and a member of the Netherlands Foreign Service, had completed an assignment with the Netherlands Embassy in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. The Janins expect to leave London in mid-1996, when Corinne's assignment to the Netherlands Embassy ends. They won't know their next assignment until about May 1996.*



BEAUTIFUL COUNTRYSIDE — The very pretty Thames Lock on the Wey Navigation, 1994.



# Anniversary & Graduation

## Old St. Paul's

How high with hope our hearts were beating  
 When first we came as new boys here!  
 How soon the welcome of our greeting  
 Dispelled each secret, doubtful fear!  
 And through the years so swiftly flying,  
 Each hour and day within her walls,  
 More loyal makes the love undying  
 Which thrills the sons of Old St. Paul's.

In football struggles, fierce and glowing,  
 In hockey's strife our part have we;  
 How swiftly, with our powerful rowing,  
 The crews dash on to victory!  
 In all our sports, in study's hour,  
 We've striven still to make these walls  
 Re-echo to the highest tower  
 Our hearty cheers for Old St. Paul's

Too soon will come the time for leaving,  
 When we must bid St. Paul's farewell;  
 And take our places as old boys, grieving  
 That school days we have loved so well  
 Are gone for aye. Yet memory's magic  
 Shall still keep bright, whate'er befalls  
 In future days or glad or tragic,  
 Our loving pride in Old St. Paul's.

— WILLARD SCUDDER (1881-1885)

## "Old Boys" and "Old Girls" Share Friendship and Fun

*First row left to right:* Rector Hicks and Mary Baker Supplee, cousin of Hobey Baker '09. She presented hockey medals.

• Spirited crowd watches boat races despite the heat. • Form of 1995 arrives for graduation.

*Second row:* Most senior alumnus to return Duncan Hicks Read '15 chats with his nephew John C. McIlwaine '41. • 1970 Formmates Alec Haverstick and Frank Kenison enjoy a game of baseball.

*Third row:* Twins Clint and Sean Kisker '95 bid farewell to a great friend. • Alyson Grant '95 and Sam van Gerbig '94 return from alumni games. • Form of 1945 crew dumps cox Phil Fisher into Turkey Pond.







# Anniversary & Graduation



## ... And the Memories Will Linger On

*Clockwise:* A couple enjoys a quiet moment on the docks of Turkey Pond. • The Form of 1940 dedicates a War Memorial to their fallen Formmates of World War II and the Korean War. • The faculty lines up to offer congratulations and hugs to the departing Form of 1995. • One of many artistic performances of the weekend, "Crayola" danced by the SPS Ballet Company. • Dahni-El Giles Form of 1995 president celebrates his graduation with a friend. Photos by Curtis Photography and Dan Habib.





# The Form of 1995

## Diploma Recipients

### June 4, 1995

#### Diplomas Summa Cum Laude

*Frances Reyburn Abbott*, with distinction in English, History, Mathematics, and Modern Languages

*Nila Hassan Alsheik*, with distinction in History, Mathematics, Music, Religion, and Science

*Peter Andrew Blenkinsop*, with distinction in History, Mathematics, Modern Languages, Religion, and Science

*Alessia Maria Patrizia Carega*, with distinction in English and Modern Languages

*Daniel Alexander Dias*, with distinction in History, Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Elizabeth Baldwin Eisenhardt*, with distinction in Ballet, English, and History

*Steven Albert B. Escaler*, with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Vanessa Gisela Hoermann*, with distinction in English, History, Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Michael Joon Kim*, with distinction in Classics, English, Mathematics, Music, and Science

*Sharon Yue-Tze Ng*, with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, Music, and Science

*Olivia Paula Nottebohm*, with distinction in English, History, Mathematics, Modern Languages, Religion, and Science

*Kelly Elizabeth Reardon*, with distinction in History, Mathematics, and Science

*Katharine Crocker Sears*, with distinction in English, Mathematics, Music, Religion, and Science

*Angus MacFunn Biddle Wilson*, with distinction in English, History, Modern Languages, Religion, and Science



CONGRATULATIONS! — Soon-to-be-graduates Julie S. Stout and Morgan P. Stewart wish each other the best.

#### Diplomas Magna Cum Laude

*James Bea Ahn, Jr.*, with distinction in History, Modern Languages, and Science

*Emma Victoria Bernbach*, with distinction in English, History, and Modern Languages

*Ann Marie Carney*, with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Thomas Steven Champion*, with distinction in English and Modern Languages

*Charles Patrick de Saint-Aignan*, with distinction in English, Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science



*FOND FAREWELLS — New graduates say their good-byes to faculty and friends.*

*Harry Lee Eichelberger IV*, with distinction in Classics, History, and Religion

*Starr Danielle Ferguson*

*Timothy Cooke Ferriss*, with distinction in English and Modern Languages

*Thomas Tyson Gilpin, Jr.*, with distinction in Classics, English, and Mathematics

*Adam Michael Giuliano*, with distinction in History, Modern Languages, and Science

*Karen Miao Go*, with distinction in English, History, Religion, and Science

*Michael Damian Godwin*, with distinction in Art and Science

*Jennifer Lindsay Jones*, with distinction in Classics, Mathematics, and Modern Languages

*Grace Eunhee Kim*, with distinction in Classics, English, Mathematics, Music, and Religion

*Melanie Kim*, with distinction in Classics, Mathematics, and Modern Languages

*Elda Bernice Lambert*, with distinction in English, History, and Mathematics

*Erika Anne Lea*, with distinction in English

*John Nicholas Lukens*, with distinction in Mathematics and Science

*Elizabeth Tebbutt Meigher*, with distinction in Mathematics and Modern Languages

*Zachariah Mully*, with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Alexandra Keith Porteous*, with distinction in Modern Languages and Religion

*Amy Howe Steel*, with distinction in Religion

*Richard James Stephenson*, with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Grant Alan Stuart*, with distinction in Classics and History

*Mayleen Ting*, with distinction in Mathematics and Science

*Constance Thayer Walker*, with distinction in Classics and History

#### **Diplomas Cum Laude**

*Medora deMarigny Smith Bross*, with distinction in English and History

*Kara Yi-Hsin Detwiller*

*Oakley VanderPoel Duryea*

*Grace Haven Cutting Evans*

*Coburn Darling Everdell, Jr.*

*Andrew Beckett Fisher*, with distinction in English and Modern Languages

*Yuri Antonio Francis*

*Christopher Michael Frangos*, with distinction in Classics, History, Mathematics, and Science

*Lisa Andrews Funk*

*Dahni-El Yahonnaton Giles*, with distinction in Mathematics

*Malcolm Russel Hart*, with distinction in Art and English

*Eleanor Mary Olivia Heaton*, with distinction in Ballet and Modern Languages

*Clinton Alexander Kisker*, with distinction in History, Modern Languages, and Religion

*Joseph Louis Koettters II*

*Jennifer Barbara Long*, with distinction in Modern Languages and Science

*Raegan Elise McDonald*, with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Science

*Ford Courtlandt O'Connell*, with distinction in History

*Seema Ghanshyam Patel*, with distinction in Art

*Carson Lee Randolph Yost*

#### **Diplomas**

*Jason Kang Angell*

*Stephen Franklin Wilson Ball, Jr.*

*Andrew Patrick Bay*

*Roberta Wilder Bruce*

*Isabella Swift Calder*, with distinction in English

*Joanna Langton Cannon*

*Sarah Hurst Carley*

*Sarah Noel Carmichael*

*Mary Elizabeth Chappell*, with distinction in Religion

*Avery Wainwright Coleman*

*Courtney Elizabeth Coles*

*John Earle Connolly, Jr.*, with distinction in Modern Languages

*Vittorio Edoardo Cottafavi*

*Erica Lakeesha Courtenay*, with distinction in Modern Languages

*Alison Goss Coviello*, with distinction in Ballet

*Cindy Sage Day*, with distinction in Modern Languages

*Graham James Day*, with distinction in English

*Hellina Tegegne Dessie*

*Geoffrey Michael DeVito*

Lindsey Sumerlin Duca, with distinction  
in Modern Languages and Religion  
Mark Alan Edmond  
Mandy Man Wai Fan  
Katherine Couve Fronk  
Nicholas Siu-Kay Fung, with distinction  
in Modern Languages  
Chanelle Llewellyn Gilchrist, with  
distinction in Modern Languages  
Jessica Leah Graham, with distinction  
in Classics and English  
Alyson Liberte Grant  
Justin Bryant Handley  
Amy Lynn Hanley  
Thomas Malcolm Hardaway, Jr.  
Stephanie Ho, with distinction in Modern  
Languages  
Sarah Elizabeth Ann Acher Kaiksow  
Aki Kawashima, with distinction in  
Mathematics  
Cooke Wilson Kelsey, with distinction  
in English  
Abigail Townsend Kennedy  
Marlon Lavon Key  
Sean Felton Kisker, with distinction in  
History and Modern Languages  
Matthew Henry Kulas  
Alfred Landon Loomis  
Christine Kathleen Marcellino, with  
distinction in English  
William Leary McCulloch  
Erik Busard McKee  
Blair Chapman McLaughlin, with  
distinction in Modern Languages  
and Music



HARGATE MATHEMATICS MEDAL — The Rector congratulates recipients Vanessa G. Hoermann '95 and Daniel A. Dias '95.

Barbara Catherine Mowell, with  
distinction in Art and English  
Jeffrey Dominic Oates  
Heather Lizette Ortiz  
Emily Jane Osborne, with distinction  
in Modern Languages  
Edgar Belmondo Padilla  
Jessica Sherman Parsons  
Albert Augustus Pope  
Gordy Turner Rogers, with distinction  
in English and History  
Decker Bryson Rolph  
Allyson Haskell Ross  
Matthew Aaron Rudey, with distinction  
in Religion  
Alexey Salamini, with distinction in  
Science  
Everett Kenneth Sands  
Anne Caroline Sehnaoui, with distinction  
in Modern Languages  
Adam Paul Daniel Simons  
Christopher Wade Simons  
Charles Ervin Steptoe, II  
William Desrosier Stevenson, with  
distinction in Religion and Science  
Morgan Patterson Stewart, with  
distinction in Art and English  
Julie Shellabarger Stout  
David McKendry Swanson

Alison McIntosh Twiss  
Nicholas Schuyler Van Amburg  
Tania Marcia Vasquez, with distinction  
in Modern Languages  
Andrea Takayuki Volpicelli, with  
distinction in Modern Languages  
Joseph William Zorumski



NEW GRADUATE — Decker B. Rolph receives his diploma from the Rector David V. Hicks.



APPLE OF HIS EYE — Joanna L. Cannon receives her diploma from her father, John Cannon.



# School Prizes and Awards

Form of 1995 unless otherwise indicated

## The Cum Laude Society

### Elected in 1994

Nila Hassan Alsheik  
Peter Andrew Blenkinsop  
Daniel Alexander Dias  
Vanessa Gisela Hoermann  
Melanie Kim  
Olivia Paula Nottebohm

### Elected in 1995

Frances Reyburn Abbott  
Melina Amber Agosto '96  
Argyro Pericles Caminis '96  
Ann Marie Carney  
Charles Patrick de Saint-Aignan  
Karen Miao Go  
Jimmy Cheng-Yi Liu '96  
Ben Ari Loehnen '96  
Michael Joon Kim  
Zachariah Mully  
Sharon Yue-Tze Ng  
Kelly Elizabeth Reardon  
Courtney Dungan Rein '96  
Matthew Nathaniel Stoller '96  
Angus MacFunn Biddle Wilson

## Prizes

*Franzheim Prize—Citizenship*  
Argyro Pericles Caminis '96  
*Spencer-Chapin Award—School Spirit*  
Adam Croft Culbert '96  
*Drumm Prize—Latin*  
Sheila Marie Sullivan '97  
*Archer Prize—Scholar/Athlete*  
Abigail Dunlop Ransmeier '96  
*Frazier Prize—Scholar/Athlete*  
Noble Matthew Hansen III '96  
*Hugh Camp Cup—Public Speaking*  
Philip Yul Kim '96  
*Charles H. Clark Award—Chinese Civilization*  
Melanie Kim  
*Ohrstrom Library Design Prize*  
Michael Damian Godwin  
*St. Paul's / Seikei Japanese Prize*  
Timothy Cooke Ferriss



*KNOX CUP — Peter A. Blenkinsop receives the top scholar award.*

*McLeod Prize—Dance*  
Alison Goss Coviello  
Elizabeth Baldwin Eisenhardt  
*Schlager Prize—"for Valor"*  
Erica Lakeesha Courtenay  
*White Prize—Religion*  
Jessica Sherman Parsons  
*Sprague Prize—Chorus*  
Alexandra Keith Porteous



*CHARLES H. CLARK AWARD — Melanie Kim '95 receives her award from former Rector Kelly Clark.*

*Giles Prize—Band*  
Andrew Beckett Fisher  
Michael Damian Godwin  
*Keiser Prizes—Music*  
*For Composition*  
Hillary Rathbun Zipper '96  
*For Keyboard*  
Charlotte Melinda Wenner '97  
*For Instrument*  
Noble Matthew Hansen III '96  
*For Voice*  
Mary Elizabeth LeCroy '96  
*Hackett Prize—English*  
Grace Eunhee Kim  
*Lefebvre Medal—Chorus*  
James Bea Ahn, Jr.  
*Heckscher Prize—*  
*Independent Study Project*  
Adrian Jaron Stafford-Browne '96  
Ann Marie Carney  
*Schlich Prize—Drama*  
Jason Kang Angell  
*Howe Prize—Music*  
Michael Joon Kim  
Katharine Crocker Sears  
*Oakes Prize—Greek*  
Jeremy Norman Melius '96  
*Spanhoofd Prize—German*  
Kirstin Elissa Butler '96  
*Goodwin Prize—Classics*  
Jeremy Norman Melius '96  
*Greenley Prize—Art*  
Michael Damian Godwin  
*Hargate Medal—Mathematics*  
Daniel Alexander Dias  
Vanessa Gisela Hoermann  
*Thayer Medal—Dramatics*  
Emma Victoria Bernbach  
*Greaves Award—Acting*  
Alexandra Elizabeth Leigh '96  
Alfred Landon Loomis  
*Greaves Award—Directing*  
Jacki Lauren O'Brien '97  
*Duke Prize—Spanish*  
Liliana Polo '96  
Anne Caroline Sehnaoui  
*Malbone Prize—French*  
Ann Marie Carney

*Russian Studies Medal*

Richard James Stephenson

*Evans Prize—Latin*

Abigail Kirsten Tarbox '96

*Coit Medal—Geometry*

Ronald Craig Larcom '96

*Form of 1873 Prize—English*

Meredith Lindsay McGuire '96

*Vanderpoel Prize—Science*

Daniel Alexander Dias

*Whipple Medal—English*

Michael Joon Kim

*Keep Prize—American History*

Kevin Christopher Chen '97

*Keep Prize—European History*

Peter Andrew Blenkinsop

*Horae Editors' Medal*

Abigail Townsend Kennedy

Michael Damian Godwin

*Pelican Medals—Editor*

Thomas Steven Champion

Medora de Marigny Smith Bross

*Pelican Medal—Business Manager*

William Desrosier Stevenson

*Ferguson Scholar, IV Form*

Kevin Christopher Chen '97

*Ferguson Scholar, IV Form Proxime Accessit*

Katherine Ann Deringer '97

*Ferguson Scholar, V Form*

Courtney Dungan Rein '96

*Ferguson Scholar, V Form Proxime Accessit*

Matthew Nathaniel Stoller '96

*Knox Cup—Academic Distinction*

Peter Andrew Blenkinsop

*Smith Prize—Community Well-Being*

Erica Anne Lea

*Toland Medal*

Dahni-El Yahnatonon Giles

*Rector's Awards*

Raegan Elise McDonald

Carson Lee Randolph Yost

Heather Lizette Ortiz

William Leary McCulloch

Amy Howe Steel

*Rector's Medal*

Peter Andrew Blenkinsop

*School Medal*

Frances Reyburn Abbott

*President's Medal*

Dahni-El Yahnatonon Giles

**1995 Athletic Awards**

*Hilliard Cup*

Shattucks

*Scudder Memorial Trophy*

Shattucks



DAN HABIB

*SCHLICH PRIZE — Jason K. Angell '95 receives his award for author of the best one-act play, "Old Times."*

*Stevens Bowl*

Halcyons

*Troxell Cup*

Halcyons

*Niles Cup*

Halcyons

*Captains' Bowl*

Halcyons and Shattucks

*Dole Cup*

Halcyons

*The Softball Award*

Alyson Liberte Grant

*The Volleyball Award*

Lindsey Sumerlin Duca

*The Tennis Award*

Angus MacFunn Biddle Wilson

*The Stovell Tennis Prize*

Amy Howe Steel

*Coaches' Award*

Second Girls Interscholastic Crew

*Boys Cross-Country Ski Award*

Hans-Peder Baur Hanson '96

*Girls Cross-Country Ski Award*

Ashley Margaret Adams '96

*Wrestling Medal*

Albert Augustus Pope

*Boys Alpine Ski Award*

Graham James Day

*Girls Alpine Ski Award*

Abigail Dunlop Ransmeier '96

*Girls Basketball Award*

Erika Anne Lea

*Girls Soccer Award*

Lisa Andrews Funk

*Sistare Girls Ice Hockey Award*

Amy Howe Steel

*SPS Girls Lacrosse Trophy*

Allyson Haskell Ross

*Ronald J. Clark Squash Cup*

John Nicholas Lukens

*Field Hockey Award*

Avery Wainwright Coleman

*Wadsworth Cross-Country Cup for Girls*

Alexandra Elizabeth Leigh '96

*Beekman Pool Squash Award*

Vanessa Gisela Hoermann

*Barker Basketball Medal*

William Leary McCulloch

*Form of 1968 Soccer Award*

Christopher Wade Simons

*Roby Lacrosse Medal*

Andrew Beckett Fisher

*SPS Cross-Country Cup*

Yuri Antonio Francis

*Douglas Baseball Medal*

William Leary McCulloch

*H. P. Campbell Hockey Award*

Clinton Alexander Kisker

*SPS Track Medals*

Boys: Yuri Antonio Francis

Girls: Raegan Elise McDonald

*Blake Football Medal*

Jason Kang Angell

*Form of 1903 Hockey Medal*

Jeffrey Dominic Oates

*Loomis Medal—23rd Presentation*

Allyson Haskell Ross

*Gordon Medal—104th Presentation*

William Leary McCulloch



CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY

*ATHLETIC AWARDS — William L. McCulloch '95 received the Gordon Medal and Allyson H. Ross '95 received the Loomis Medal for athletic excellence.*

# Alumni Association Annual Meeting

## A Year of New Initiatives and Returning Friends

By Terence A. Wardrop '73, Clerk

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association of St. Paul's School was held in Memorial Hall on Anniversary, Saturday, June 3, 1995, President Coleman P. Burke '59 presiding. After a prayer by the Rev. Edmund K. Sherrill for the School and for alumni who have died during the year, Burke opened the meeting by welcoming Robert L. Clark '61 and S. Alexander Haverstick II '70, former presidents of the Association.

Burke recognized the senior alumnus present: Duncan Hicks Read '15 — the oldest alumnus ever to return for Anniversary — back for his 80th Reunion. He also recognized Frederick Baldwin Adams, Jr. '28 who had journeyed from Paris.

He then acknowledged the members of the Form of 1930, who returned for their 65th Reunion led by Form leader J. Randy Williams III and Reunion Chairman Stephen Whitney. They are: Beekman C. Cannon, Thomas W. Clark, Archibald Cox, Paul deB. deGive, William G. Foulke, G. Arthur Gordon, T. Edward Hambleton, Richard B. Heath, Edward D. H. Johnson, Charles McM. Kirkland, Bayard H. Roberts, Wirt L. Thompson, Jr., Whitney, Williams, and Malcolm L. Wister.

Burke then recognized Mary Baker Supplee, whose father graduated from St. Paul's in the late 1880s, and who was a cousin of the famous Hobey Baker '09. He said that she would present the hockey medals at the flagpole ceremony later in the afternoon.

Terence A. Wardrop '73, clerk, called the roll of the Reunion Forms ending with the Form of 1995.

Burke then announced that Allerton



*SENIOR ALUMNUS RETURNS — Coleman P. Burke '59 welcomes Duncan Hicks Read '15 and thanks him for leading the annual Alumni Parade.*

Cushman, Jr. '54, Lisa M. Faber '86, and Charles M. Kinsolving, Jr. '44 had been elected to fill the terms which expired of Vice Presidents Elzey G. Burkham, Jr. '44, Jared I. Roberts '64, and the vice president office vacated by Burke, who took office for a two-year term.

Burke asked Burkham and Faber to stand and be recognized. He also recognized Cushman's work in establishing and organizing the *Alumni Horae* editorial board, and Kinsolving's efforts in putting together a report on Alumni Trustees. (The editorial board consists of the following: Cushman, chair, Peter B. Elliman, Jr. '87, Henry T. Reath, Jr. '65, Bethany G. Tarbell '87, and George D. Wilson '81.)

Burke described some of the work the Alumni Association had been involved with this year — in particular a set of initiatives, set forth in a January letter to the School and the Board of Trustees, copies of which are available to all. He saluted the work of Alumni

Association Executive Director George Grove '42 and said the association is looking for a deputy director and a staff person for alumni affairs.

The initiatives were described as "under way." The Association in conjunction with the Board of Trustees now has two members on the Board of Trustees who will serve four-year terms. The Association has recommended that the Board of Trustees add more alumni-elected trustees from the alumni ranks as is the custom at other schools and colleges. The Association is also working with the Trustees and the Rector to start an alumni award during this calendar year to honor those alumni who by their obvious good works bring credit to the School or who by way of participation have given mightily of their time and energy to the School over the years. This additional recognition of noted alumni, which is done successfully at other institutions will help foster continuing alumni support and loyalty.



All of this is an effort to reinvigorate and tap the talent of our alumni body.

Burke announced that the following members of the faculty had been elected honorary members of the Alumni Association: Ellen H. Bryan, Theresa Gerardo-Gettens, Nancy B. Lemcke, Joanne G. Linden, and the Rev. Sherrill.

Scott W. Muller '67, treasurer and chairman of the 1994-1995 Annual Alumni Fund was introduced. He reported that Alumni giving had reached \$3,193,000 — well over last year's record total.

Muller made a number of awards to Form Agents for outstanding achievement. The Form of 1945, under the leadership of Form Agent Peter Blair and Form Director Richards Bigelow, had raised \$1,029,000 and brought back the largest 50th reunion group ever.

Steve Crandall, Frank Kenison, and the 25th Reunion Form of 1970 had provided a total of \$136,000 toward their goal of \$240,000. They claimed they would make their goal by June 30.

Muller announced that the Annual Fund is ahead of last year and is well on its way to having a good year. It will not reach last year's total (due to last year's \$177,000 in matching funds) but it will do very well, he said.

Awards were also given to the Form of 1930 led by Williams (who has been the Form Agent since 1930) and



*HONORABLE ALUMNI — August Heckscher '32 (left) and J. Randall Williams III '30 chat before Heckscher receives the School Medal. Photo by Curtis Photography.*

Whitney, who had a record \$31,000, surpassing the previous record for a 65th anniversary by \$13,000. A significant portion of their gift was from Mrs. Esty Stowell who gave in memory of her late husband. The Form of 1935, under the leadership of Derek Richardson, was nearly able to break the record for alumni returning for the 60th reunion

and was able to give the largest gift after the 25th and 50th Reunions, of \$41,000.

Finally Muller recognized Mitch Hastings '29 who made a special effort to attend alumni weekend last year. He died a week after attending the festivities and making a \$50,000 donation to the Alumni Fund.

Burke concluded the meeting by recognizing the reunion Forms with record turnouts and expressed the Association's thanks to Form Directors retiring this year: L. Talbot Adamson '40, E. Richards Bigelow '45, Isaac H. Clothier IV '50, Francis V. Lloyd III '55, Boardman Lloyd '60, David B. Parshall '65, Kenison '70, Leonard A. Rodes '75, Jane P. Hunnewell '80, Richard Baldwin III '85, Emily Buxton '90.

Burke announced the Form of 1995 leadership: Form Director Alexandra Keith Porteous, Head Agent Emma Victoria Bernbach, and Form Agents Elizabeth Tebbutt Meigher, Alessia Maria Patrizia Carega, Daniel Alexander Dias, and James Bea Ahn, Jr.

He then awarded August Heckscher '32 the School Medal on behalf of the School, the Alumni Association, and the Board of Trustees.

After kind and illuminating remarks from Heckscher, Burke adjourned the Alumni Association meeting and introduced the Rector.

## A Call for Alumni Artists

The Art Center in Hargate is seeking the artistic among SPS graduates to kick-off a year-long celebration of 25 years of co-education.

From January 12 through February 10, 1996, the Art Center will sponsor "Boys and Girls Playing in the Streets Thereof . . .", an exhibit featuring past and present works of alumni who were students from 1971 through the present. To be included in the show send a resume, if appropriate, exhibition history, and slides of your work to:

Bethany Tarbell '87  
St. Paul's School  
Concord, NH 03301-2591

Any and all visual mediums are welcome. The deadline for submissions is September 1, 1995.

## ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



# Twenty-five Year Medal

## Roberta E. C. Tenney

Excerpt from the Rector's talk at the Alumni Association Meeting

As I am pleased to express our gratitude to our alumni for their continuing and special support, I also want to take this opportunity to introduce, acknowledge, and salute a senior member of the School's faculty who has now completed 25 years of outstanding service to St. Paul's.

In life, as in nature, there are early bloomers, late bloomers, and, then, those who have that special vitality and identity to bloom beautifully and intensely all season long.

Such a person is Roberta Tenney, a distinguished member of the SPS family since 1970.

- She came to SPS to prepare for the first co-educational class entering that January, and to teach history;
- She was acting head of the history department from 1977 to 1978;
- She was senior college admissions adviser from 1984 to 1987;

- And, currently, she is vice rector and dean of faculty.

A firm believer that personal growth and meaningful community service go hand-in-hand with a rigorous program of continuing education, Roberta is a graduate of the University of New Hampshire, where she was vice president of the student body and a participant in many aspects of campus life.

As an undergraduate, she was a management intern with the National Aeronautics and Space Administration in Washington, DC.

While on the faculty of SPS, she earned her master of arts degree at Dartmouth.

She has participated in education and management programs and seminars sponsored by the National Association of Independent Schools and the Harvard University School of Education.

She has continued her studies in Chinese culture and American politics at Harvard, and received a Certificate of Advanced Studies from Harvard University's School of Education in 1982.



*OUTSTANDING SERVICE — Roberta E. C. Tenney, vice rector and dean of faculty.*

Roberta is one of those unique human beings who seems to be able not only to handle, but to excel at a number of things at the same time. In addition to her full schedule at SPS:

- She is married to Rod, and has two children: Katy '97 and Tavis, who will be entering SPS this fall with the Form of '99;
- She is a member of the New Hampshire Council on World Affairs and the New Hampshire Child and Family Services;
- She's an advisor to the Harvard University Graduate School of Education for programs in Professional Education;
- She's a trustee of the University Systems of New Hampshire;
- And she's on the board of the National Association of Principals of Schools for Girls.

Roberta is a complete person and a complete educator: an instructor, mentor, nurturer, and role model, all in one! She brings the world to SPS, and she brings SPS to the world. She is a member of our family of whom we can all be justly proud.

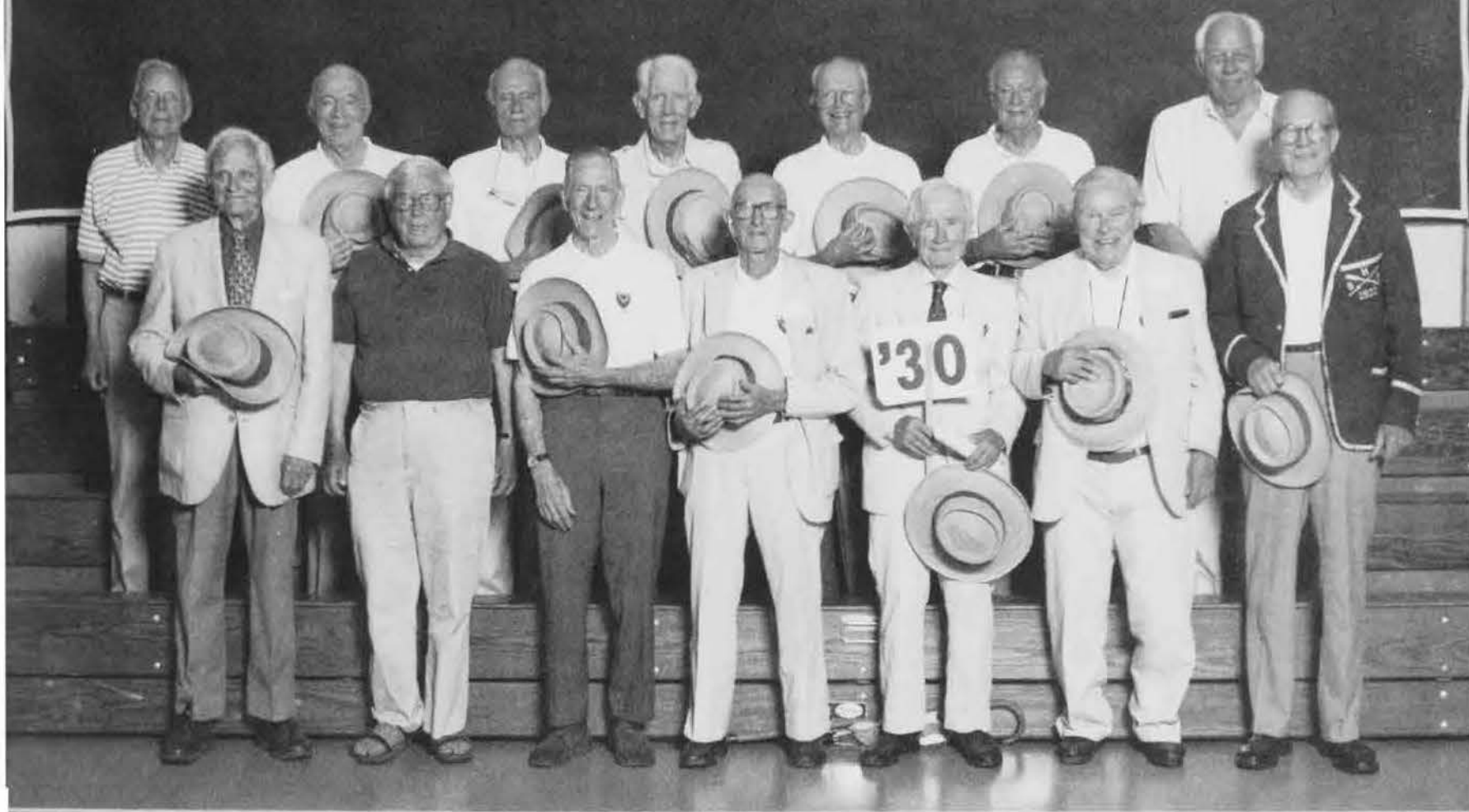


CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY

*A LOVE OF LEARNING — Roberta Tenney warmly congratulates a 1995 graduate.*



# ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



FORM OF 1930 — Left to right front row: M. L. Wister, T. E. Hambleton, R. B. Heath, J. R. Williams III, P. deB. deGive, W. G. Foulke, B. H. Roberts; 2nd row: T. W. Clark, G. A. Gordon, C. McM. Kirkland, E. D. H. Johnson, S. Whitney, W. L. Thompson, Jr., B. C. Cannon. Also present at Anniversary: A. Cox.

## 65th Reunion of 1930

### A Record Setting Gift From a Form with Lots of Heart

by Stephen Whitney  
Reunion Chairman

The 65th Reunion of the Form of 1930 saw a record-breaking turnout of 15 classmates plus wives: Beek Cannon, Tom and Sally Clark, Archie and Phyllis Cox, Paul and Eleanor deGive, Bill and Louisa Foulke, Arthur and Pam Gordon, T. Edward Hambleton, Dick Heath, Dudley Johnson, Charlie Kirkland, Bayard and Weasel Roberts, Wirt and

Sais Thompson, Steve and Anne Whitney, Randy Williams, and Mike and Lillian Wister.

The opening event, a superb Friday evening dinner party for the 55th, 60th, 65th Reunions, was held at the residence of vice rector Roberta Tenney and her husband, Rodney. It was a gala affair held under a torch-lit marquee. It gave everyone a chance to get caught up on the doings of classmates and friends.

After dinner, many of us attended various presentations by student musicians, dancers, actors, and artists.

Saturday morning we awoke to a rain-filled sky that soon cleared. Many attended a touching Memorial Service honoring those who had given their lives in the service of our country. The event was held in front of Sheldon, the former School library, and now the External Affairs building.

Following the service, we gathered at the Alumni Association meeting in Memorial Hall where Coley Burke '59, the newly-elected president, presided. During the meeting it was announced that Hellie Stowell had created the Form of 1930 Memorial Scholarship with a gift of \$25,000 in honor of Esty Stowell, her late husband. Her gift, along with contributions from classmates enabled SPS '30 to set a second record for money raised for a 65th Reunion gift.

Next came the parade of alumnae and alumni, led by Duncan Hicks Read '15, riding in an elegant cart drawn by a pair of handsome horses. He was followed by SPS '30 under the leadership of a cavorting Paul deGive.

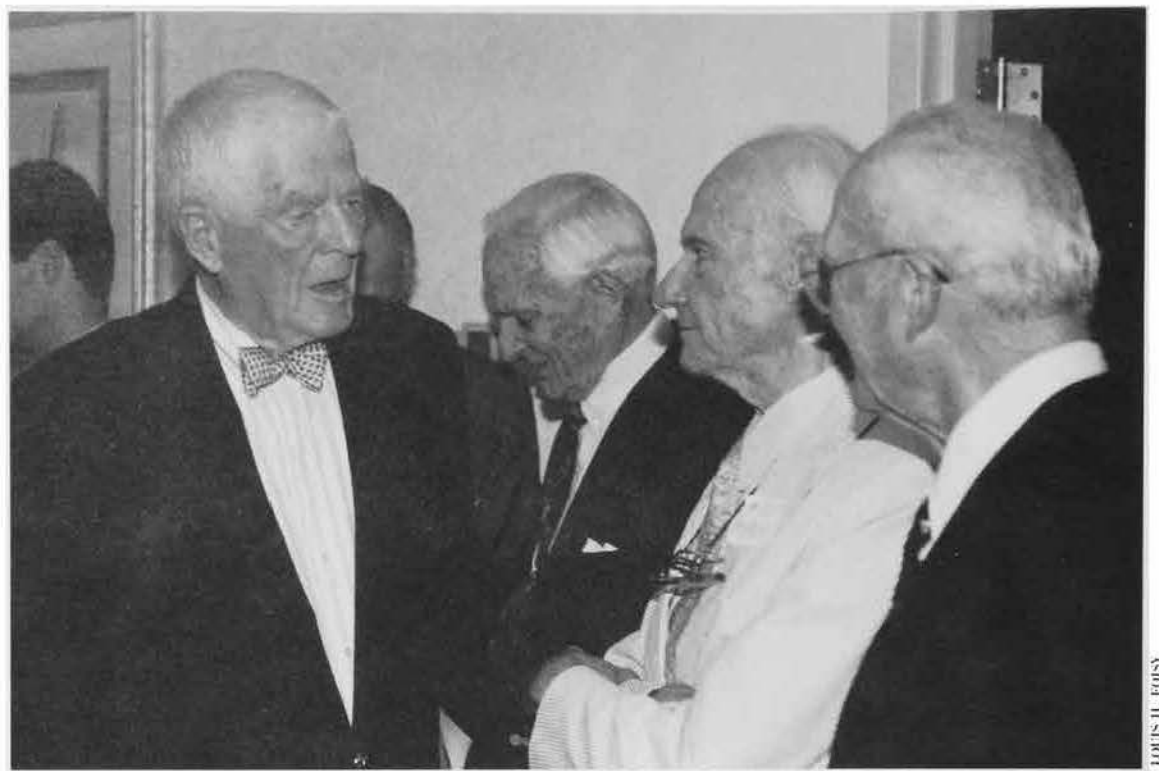
After the parade and class photo, some of us attended a symposium where four Sixth Formers recalled what had meant the most to them during their



SPS years. They were poised, articulate, and constructively critical or highly complimentary in their remarks, a strong indication that support for the School is alive and well.

A picnic lunch, served in an atmosphere of medieval splendor under a gigantic tent on the Lower Grounds, gave us a chance to relax and enjoy each other's company before the afternoon program of athletic events. At the closing awards ceremonies at the flagpole, Paul deGive, the oldest recipient of the Gordon Medal, gave a brief and encouraging speech directed at the Sixth Formers present.

Our class dinner in the Capitol Room of Concord's Holiday Inn provided time for reminiscing and an opportunity to become enlightened on the state of the School. Jeff Bradley, director of the SPS Advanced Studies Program which is open to only juniors in the New Hampshire public for a five-week session, gave a most interesting presentation that brought out not only the benefits of the program to participants but the positive effect it has on the reputation of the School throughout the state. Equally impressive was Steve Ball of the English department whose observations on the present scene



LOUIS H. FOLSY

*PLEASANT COMPANY — Archibald Cox '30, left, stirred up some enjoyable conversation with his Formmates.*

at St. Paul's were most encouraging and reflected the concern that students, faculty, and administration have in seeing that changes have a positive impact on the School's future. To conclude the event, we were entertained by remarks from our one and only Form Agent, Randy Williams, who with the constant help of his wife, Tibby, has held us together over 65 years and

enabled us to maintain a lively interest in the School. He has our warmest thanks.

On Sunday at 9 am the Alumni Service with Holy Communion in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul brought back intimate memories and the opportunity to hear Win Rutherford, Jr. '60, baritone, give a stirring rendition of Jimmy Knox's "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem."



CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY

*ONWARD! — Paul deGive '30, left, and Stephen Whitney '30, right, lead their Form in the Alumni Parade.*

# ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



FORM OF 1935 — Left to right front row: E. D. Baltzell, J. R. Neuhaus, H. Metcalf, C. P. Dennison, K. B. Smith, Jr., A. N. Pope, P. Knowlton, E. D. Crumpacker; 2nd row: B. Roberts, D. Richardson, T. Richard, J. Millar, F. C. Grace, T. A. McGraw, W. Hunnewell, E. K. Smith, Jr., T. Williams. Also present at Anniversary: E. T. Holsapple, Jr., E. P. Prentice, Jr., C. C. Stowell.

## 60th Reunion of 1935

### Chapel Highlights a Weekend With Friends

by Derek Richardson, Form Agent

On Friday night, 17 members of our class, along with 13 wives, attended a fine dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Tenney; she is a charming vice rector who came to St. Paul's in the 1970s to help integrate the first girls into School life. Members of the classes of '30 and '40 and their wives also attended the dinner. Thus began the most enjoyable reunion I have ever attended; it may be true that, as one gets older, the friends and places of one's youth

become ever more valuable.

The School was beautiful and opulently impressive. In 1935, no one dreamed of an indoor cage, indoor tennis courts, renovated squash courts with glass back-walls and permanent video camera units available to help improve one's form, a fine indoor hockey rink, and a proper gym with fine basketball courts. A leading backer of basketball at the University of Pennsylvania today left SPS after spending only one year there because here was no basketball in his day, or in ours.

Underneath the tranquil beauty of the buildings and grounds, both students and faculty have been engaged in a more or less heated debate over changing values which the new Rector has courageously brought to the School, as I learned by reading through several issues of *The Pelican*.

Early Saturday morning it rained cats and dogs, but lightened to a drizzle by the time of the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association in Memorial Hall at 9:45. I was impressed by the flags of 19 nations standing behind the stage, testifying to the wide variety of foreign students at the School. The traditional Alumni Parade (less orderly than I remembered it) led from Memorial Hall down by the flagpole and on to the Cage where reunion pictures were taken. Thence to a picnic lunch in a gigantic tent pitched on the Lower Grounds in order to be near various athletic events that were taking place. I was late to lunch as I first attended a student symposium in Memorial Hall; of the four seniors who discussed their reactions to St. Paul's, the most moving was given by a young lady, the child of divorced parents, who was sometimes teased





*QUITE A PAIR — Christopher M. Pope '75 and his father, Alan N. Pope '35, wait for the Alumni Parade to begin.*

about how neatly she kept her room — she and her mother had moved several times and were now staying at her grandmother's — the only room of her own was at SPS. She spoke in a dignified and matter-of-fact way, betraying no self-pity. Later in the day, I noted that she rowed #7 on the first Shattuck crew.

The weather had entirely cleared up for the Boat Races on Turkey Pond and the Flagpole Ceremony afterwards. We held our Saturday dinner at the Horseshoe Tavern; of the four tables, ours was the SPS baseball table — Metcalf first base, Neuhaus pitcher, Hunnewell outfielder, and myself catcher; K. B. Smith, of the round-house curve, stopped by for a brief bit of reminiscing. Wives were at best bemused. Ace Metcalf led us all in a toast thanking Derek, our loyal leader, for all he has done over the years. The Tavern beside the lovely little lake had not changed much since we were at the School.

Most of us attended the nine o'clock Alumni Service with Holy Communion; my own thoughts drifted back to Dr. Drury, who read the communion service with more feeling and beauty than anyone I have heard since. The Reverend Craig MacColl '70 (nephew of Reverend Jim MacColl '36) delivered a

fine sermon. By the way, I am a slow learner: 65 years after coming to the School in 1930, I realized for the first time why singing hymns in any other place but St. Paul's is a let down; at other churches, the whole congregation sings facing the altar; at SPS, half the School faces the other half and one hears those voices across the center aisle as one never does elsewhere. For some it was hard to keep back the tears as Winthrop Rutherford, Jr. sang "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem."

In 1972, while on a fellowship at Harvard, I visited the School on an October weekday. By chance, I was shown around the School by Abbot Widdecomb's son. I don't think he quite understood my saying that it was the Chapel which I remembered most fondly since

graduation, especially early-morning communion and Evensong on Sunday "when the busy world is hushed."

For me and several others I talked to afterwards, the Chapel Service was the emotional high point of the whole weekend. We all had a fine time, and I hope that even more of us will make it at the Century's turn. My only worry about the School is that the bracing austerity of our day is in danger of being drowned in materialism. At the wonderful Flagpole Ceremonies, as I looked across the pond, I felt the dignity of Sheldon as against the studied showiness of the Ohrstrom Library.

Finally, I returned to the School still convinced that single sex schools were right and proper for adolescents; after the Flagpole Ceremony, I was not so sure. I probably would have benefited from knowing girls as athletes and scholars and not only as good and bad lookers and dancers.



*WE'RE OFF! — Brooke Roberts '35 leads his Formmates in the Alumni Parade.*



# ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



FORM OF 1940 — Left to right front row: W. Adamson, Jr., J. D. Hurd, F. L. Rockefeller, J. V. Lindsay, W. G. Moore, T. E. Van Metre, Jr.; 2nd row: J. H. Peabody, R. F. Hunnewell, I. C. Sheldon, D. Mann, Jr., A. B. Jones, L. T. Adamson; 3rd row: T. W. Streeter, C. F. Michalis, R. E. Dole, S. W. Scully, J. Rexford. Also present at Anniversary: F. B. Dent and R. S. Pope.

## 55th Reunion of 1940

### A War Memorial Honors Formmates of 1940

by Andrew Jones, Form Agent

The highlight of Reunion Weekend for the Form of 1940 was their presentation of a War Memorial for the Form's 16 classmates fallen in World War II and Korea. The Memorial was presented by Memorial Committee Chairman Tal Adamson, unveiled by Form President John Lindsay, and accepted by the Rector and Board of

Trustees. The dedication began at the flagpole promptly at 6 pm Saturday under a lightening sky.

Representing the Form at the service were T. Adamson, W. Adamson, Church, Dent, Dole, Hunnewell, Hurd, A. B. Jones, Lindsay, Mann, Michalis, Moore, Peabody, Pope, Rexford, Rockefeller, Scully, Sheldon, Streeter, and Van Metre.

The Rev. Edmund K. Sherrill, dean of the Chapel, led the gathering in the long familiar Evening Prayer: "O, Lord support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes . . ."

In the hush that followed, "Taps" sounded distantly, played by an SPS student bugler on the steps of the former

Sheldon Library across the still waters of the pond.

Here follows the full text of the dedication given by Talbot Adamson:

"A year ago, the nation watched on television the 50th Anniversary of D-Day, with its tributes and remembrances. This event sparked our Form of 1940 to create a suitable memorial honoring our classmates who had made the ultimate sacrifice in World War II and Korea. We appreciate very much the support of the School — its Trustees, the Rector, vice rector John Buxton, and the Alumni Association — in this project.

"On a personal note, 50 years seems like a long time ago when I finally returned from the Pacific at age 24. Nine months after V-J Day, knowing that

I had lost my best friend and roommate for three years here at SPS, Jack Butler, only to learn that we had lost 15 guys in our class which was 16 percent of the Form and 25 percent of all SPS alumni killed in World War II. The Form of 1940 had indeed taken a major hit.

"And so, today, we dedicate this memorial honoring our fallen classmates and serving as a reminder that the fight for liberty can result in heavy sacrifice.

"The bronze plaque reads as follows: Given by the Form of 1940 in memory of its classmates who gave their lives in the service of our country in World War II and Korea.

Frances N. Bangs, Jr.  
3rd Armored – Belgium  
December 18, 1944

John C. Butler, Jr.  
USMCR Air – Rota Island  
November 13, 1944

Thomas H. Clark  
RAF – France  
March 30, 1944

Robert U. Duggan  
USAAF – Holland  
July 30, 1943

Hiram T. Folsom, Jr.  
USAAF – Trinidad  
January 9, 1945

Creswell Garlington, Jr.  
USA 84th Div. – Germany  
December 3, 1944 DSC

Walter Hughson, Jr.  
7th Army – France  
February 23, 1945

John C. Moore  
USA Engrs. – Algeria  
November 26, 1943

James R. Parsons IV  
USAAF – Italy  
December 28, 1943

C. Sprague Sefton  
USNR Air – Kansas  
May 28, 1945

Albert L. Smith  
USAAF – Hitachi  
July 19, 1945

Charles L. Snowden, 3rd  
USAAF – Florida  
July 14, 1945

Willard F. Walker, Jr.  
USNR – Okinawa  
May 18, 1945

F. Russell Whittlesey  
USMCR – Guadalcanal  
September 13, 1942

W. Michael E. Winter  
RAF – England  
September 22, 1942

A. Gilbert Tenney  
USAF – Korea  
May 3, 1952

"In closing, the Rev. Sherrill, will read the Evening Prayer, which meant so much to all of us who shared lives together here at SPS:

"O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done. Then, in thy mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at the last. Amen."







FORM OF 1945 — Left to right front row: L. M. Griswold, E. C. Lynch, Jr., G. L. Ohrstrom, J. W. Barnum, R. R. Richardson, E. R. Bigelow, P. H. Blair, W. H. Painter, J. C. Baldwin, C. F. Lowrey, L. M. Hubbard, Jr., W. P. Wood; 2nd row: A. M. Vagliano, A. M. O'Connor, W. C. Jones, P. B. Fisher, Jr., E. F. Dunstan, Jr., R. C. Henriques, M. Brock, J. J. Chapman II, R. C. Hollyday, Jr., C. M. R. Haines, H. H. Roberts, M. T. Reynolds; 3rd row: H. L. Stanton, Jr., W. W. Sprague, Jr. '44, D. R. Coleman, Jr., G. Perkins, J. W. Donner, A. T. Baldwin, Jr., E. H. Tuck, J. H. Child, Jr., R. H. Soule, T. M. Armstrong, A. M. Austin III, J. A. S. Walker; 4th row: H. Ferguson, A. Adams, Jr., W. H. Willis, Jr., A. DeL. Andrews, W. H. Lewis, Jr., J. B. Hartmeyer, S. R. Leatherman, Jr. '44, D. Pelham, W. Soule, Jr., F. I. Gowen, J. R. Suydam; 5th row: M. S. Low, R. C. Cowell, C. L. Andrews III, D. F. Rochester, N. H. Hartshorne, J. M. Waterbury, I. H. Washburn, Jr., J. R. Busk, Jr., D. C. Heron, A. L. Putnam, D. P. Welles. Also present at Anniversary: W. J. Banes, Jr., A. Houghton, Jr., B. Richards, R. P. Ryerson, T. O. Sargent, H. G. A. Seggerman, P. W. Stroh, J. T. Colby, Jr. '44, S. Scully. Photo by Louis H. Foisy.

## 50th Reunion of 1945

### Straw Hats Mark a Record Turnout

by E. R. Bigelow, Form Director

According to Alumni Association records, the Form of 1945 produced the largest turnout for a 50th Reunion in the history of the School — 66 Form

members! Much credit should go to Peter Blair, Tony O'Connor, Monty Waterbury, and others for contacting and urging so many classmates to attend.

Most arrived on Friday evening, when the School hosted a cocktail and buffet dinner in the Upper Dining Room. On Saturday morning, many attended the Alumni Association program in Memorial Hall and then assembled with matching "50th" hats and neckties for the traditional parade, which, in the case of our Form, ended by marching into the Ohrstrom Library, named for

generous classmate George L. Ohrstrom. On Saturday afternoon, some watched the Halcyons and Shattucks, but most eyes were upon the eight-man crew put together by fearless Marc Reynolds and his band of aging but smooth-stroking stalwarts.

Our 50th Reunion dinner at the Holiday Inn was attended by 112 Form members, wives, and significant others, including the piano player. We were pleased that former Rector Bill Oates and his wife, Jean, joined us for dinner, together with former vice rector and



good friend of so many of the Form of '45 — Bob Duke. Super slide show by O'Connor, pertinent poem by Tuck, magnificent movies by Andrews and Suydam, hilarious history by Haines, political prognoses by Houghton, plus spirited and nostalgic Alzheimered utterings all combined into what was said to be a smashingly successful get-together! We all "prayed for the peace," then scattered to the winds after Chapel Sunday morning — hopefully to reappear for the 55th!

All of us should be grateful to the Alumni Association in general, and to George Grove '42, executive director, in particular, for their invaluable advice, support, and assistance in putting together our successful 50th Reunion for the Form of 1945.



*MARCH! — Dick Bigelow, holding sign, leads the Form flanked by Charlie Andrews, left, and Bill Jones, right.*



*THEY WON? — The heat didn't keep John Suydam, left, and Dick Bigelow from watching the races.*



*WE LOST? — The crew of '45 left to right: Lea Griswold, Charlie Andrews, Dick Soule, Henry Ferguson, Mark Reynolds, Avery Andrews, Doug Coleman, and Phil Fisher. (Not seen in photo is Sandy Baldwin.)*



*66 STRONG — The Form of 1945 had a record turnout for their 50th and filled the roadway with good cheer during the Alumni Parade.*

# ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



FORM OF 1950 — Left to right front row: F. H. Trane, M. A. Morphy, I. H. Clothier IV, P. P. Hopkinson, J. T. Wainwright; 2nd row: G. A. Hults, J. W. Stokes, C. F. Dewey, P. M. Phillips, R. G. McKee; 3rd row: J. L. Harrison, Jr., H. E. Manville III, R. H. Miller, H. Talcott, Jr., N. F. Milne, Jr. Also present at Anniversary: W. M. Bramwell, Jr., W. D. Howells, R. P. Paine, F. B. Robinson.

## 45th Reunion of 1950

### Under Red and White Umbrellas Friendships Are Renewed

by Isaac H. Clothier, IV  
Form Director

As we neared Millville that same feeling of nostalgia and excitement began to creep over us. The heavy cloud formations which had followed us from Boston began to dissipate and we found SPS basked in sunshine. Though our Reunion headquarters were once again at the Sheraton Tara in Manchester, I had to make a trip to the School Store to

pick up the Form's Reunion mementos to give out Friday evening. By popular acclaim because of the fabulous time we had over the 40th we commandeered Norm and Anne to offer us once again their magnificent farm as a rallying point for our returning Form members. So the first big event was cocktails and dinner at the Milnes.

Just as we started off from the Sheraton, a car drove up. The driver slammed on his brakes. Then he yelled "Hey, You! I'm supposed to be getting food around here at a place called the New Upper. How do I get there?" I started politely to explain one needs to be in Concord, not Manchester, for the New Upper. When suddenly it dawned on me: "Morphy? Michael Morphy?" (How dumb you feel when you're not quite sure!) There Mike was after 45

years with his beautiful wife Allegra! All the way from California — back to SPS for the first time.

The Milnes was indeed a rallying place. Greeting us at the door was Gary Hults from Texas. He too was back for the first time. Hasn't changed at all! Following shortly thereafter were more Californians, Pete and Coulie Phillips — also first timers. We knew this was going to be one great evening! Veterans Anne and Norm Milne and their house guests, Dick and Gärð McKee, were already in full swing on the deck with Chauncey and Tinka Dewey and Dean and Cici Howells. Chauncey and Tinka have just moved to Newport (Marble House or the Breakers? I can't remember). Dean by popular demand is going to be our new Form Director for the next five years and most importantly



will have the responsibility for the 50th!

Once again rain clouds had gathered, thinned, then quietly lifted to show us a resplendent view from the deck of the lake below and the mountains of New Hampshire behind. Jim Harrison and his wife Ricky had driven up from Martha's Vineyard where Jim has retired. Not a bad life — fishing, sailing, hiking, and keeping developers from ruining the entire Island. Jim looked great and Ricky has a way with the camera as we soon learned. She became our official photographer. Bartending for us were Walter Milne, Norm and Anne's son, and their son-in-law Tom. This was a nice additional touch of family hospitality.

Dick Paine arrived with another Reunion veteran, John Stokes, and our third Californian, Frank Trane who had just flown in from Palm Desert with his wife Allen of 43 years (Frank was the first in our Form to be married).

In every Reunion there is an unexpected but really pleasant surprise. This time it was the arrival of Pete ("P-Hop") and Natasha Hopkinson. At our last Reunion P-Hop led our Form in the parade with the very same Model T he purchased our Sixth Form year. P-Hop was the first SPS student with permission to have a car on campus. Although all was on the up and up, P-Hop told me he felt somewhat uneasy when he had ordered a special set of Model T tires, only to learn they had been delivered to the Rectory!

Next on the scene with great *éclat* were Jack (affectionately known to us as "Gator") Wainwright and his lovely wife Kitty. "Gator" is still his senatorial Kentucky Colonel mustachioed self, and he really enjoyed himself. Dick Miller, lawyer, and his wife, Miriam Reading, came all the way from Wisconsin. Dick and Miriam are both active board members of the renowned Chautauqua Institute. Brooks and Jean Robinson were supposed to be at a wedding on Nantucket, but Brooks was determined to be on board for the 45th so they detoured especially to the Milnes for Friday night. Wouldn't you know that Jean in her thoughtfulness had sent the Milnes beautiful flowers which adorned

the buffet table. Can you believe it? Eddie Manville looks exactly like his yearbook picture! And his wife Nancy is a gem. Maybe that's because she is a Shipley girl. My mentor, Hooker and his delightful wife Jane were also very much a part. I am absolutely positive that Hooker was the one who talked me into the Form Director job, but he swears up and down that he wasn't. Will the real arm twister please stand up?

Since just about everyone was there it seemed appropriate to make a few awards. The brand new School tie (the usual stripes with the School shield and "Form of 1950" embroidered at the bottom) was first awarded to Norm Milne in appreciation for his and Anne's warm hospitality. Then three similar ties were given to each of those who came the farthest, our three Californians, Peter, Frank, and Mike. We awarded as a Reunion memento a red and white golf umbrella silk-screened with "Form of 1950" and the School shield to each member of our Form and to each accompanying spouse. Little did we know how handy they would be!

After several drinks, some hard and some soft, we all were introduced to a

fabulous honey-baked ham buffet à la Milne, and found ourselves in various groups throughout the house immersed in conversation and nostalgia.

Saturday morning many of us gathered for breakfast in the Sheraton dining room and afterwards, in the case of most, drove to Concord for our first visit to the School. As you can imagine, Memorial Hall was jammed. A few of us attended the Symposium, which was for the most part enjoyed, but some were not too pleased with the remarks of the Sixth Form president concerning the School. Meanwhile, others of us gathered outside in the parade lineup. Because of the long Alumni Association annual meeting the parade was delayed for nearly an hour. Oh for the heavy hand of Cal Chapin! He would have shaped us all up. Though the sky was brightening, the clouds were heavily spitting. Up went the Form of '50 umbrellas. As the band played the marching beat, we fell in behind the Form of 1945 celebrating their 50th. Our umbrellas were a spectacular sight — literally a sea of red and white. We marched down to the Cage where we had our picture taken.

Happily, Dick Paine arrived just in



*UMBRELLAS UP! — Quartie Clothier IV, holding sign, John Stokes, and Chauncey Dewey lead their Form of 1950 in the Parade.*

CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY





*FESTIVE LUNCH — Under the huge white tent, the Form of '50 gathered with other alumni for a basket lunch.*

time with Marty who had been unable to join us the night before. Instead of lunch at the Cage, an enormous tent had been erected on the Lower Grounds across from Memorial Hall. It was elegant! Filled with SPS red and white balloons and festive with baskets overflowing with lunch. The food was ever so much better than in prior years. The entire luncheon arrangements were also obviously expensive. Controversial perhaps, but there were some who saw this as a very effective cost of development.

After watching a few periods of lacrosse, a group of us left for Turkey Pond and the traditional crew races. Since the rain had dispersed and the sun was now shining brightly, others of us chose to take a walk through the grounds stopping at Memorial Hall, the Schoolhouse, the New and Old Chapels, Ohrstrom Library (where we particularly admired the room Monty Hackett '50 gave — we're proud of you Monty) and the New Upper. There we paid obeisance to the wood carved panels of the Form of 1950 and for the first time we felt a touch of sadness when we realized how many of our Formmates were no longer with us. We then meandered through the woods along

Library Pond (the water still looks like ice tea) to Sheldon (no longer the Library) External Affairs Building. The inside is really quite beautiful, and without the stacks one really sees the beauty of the architecture. By this time the crew fans were returning praising or bemoaning the Shattuck victory. Those of us on the tour returned to Manchester to rest or prepare for the Form dinner.

Refreshed, we gathered in the Terrace Room at the Sheraton Tara. To our delight Bill Bramwell arrived right on schedule. Bill had flown up just for Saturday night. He is the one member of the Form who actually has a son (Austin) currently at SPS. We had hoped that Austin and Elizabeth would be with us but unfortunately their plane arrived too late.

As guests at our dinner we were honored to have former vice rector John Beust and his wife Jean. John is retired and he and Jean are living at Bow, New Hampshire. Next in seniority were Walter Hawley and his wife Lee. Walter, a former dorm master at Simpson, has been teaching at SPS for 27 years. He is known for having developed the Astronomy Center. Our two guest speakers were the head of the English department, George Carlisle, and the

School chaplain, Reverend Edward ("Ned") Sherrill and his wife Lizette. George spoke on the controversial new Humanities course — an amalgamation of English, history, religion, etc., and Ned spoke on religion today at the School as well as the impact of the humanities course on the teaching of religion. As you can imagine, both talks sparked plenty of discussion. Besides hearing what is happening on the cutting edge at SPS we also had time to reminisce a little, find out more about fellow Formmates, and deepen our relationships. Our new Reunion enthusiast Michael Morphy topped off the evening with very thoughtful remarks of what SPS and the Reunion had meant to him.

Sunday morning, some had to leave early, but others of us stayed to attend the 9 am Chapel Service. The only other service was Baccalaureate for the graduating VI Formers and their families. The 9 am service was indeed for the Alumni/ae: "Love Divine" à la Knox, "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem" (an absolutely superb baritone), and the School Prayer. There was hardly a dry eye in the pew — including Ed Manville, who found he could even occupy his old choir seat. It was truly uplifting in every way and a fitting end to a delightful weekend. Many of us had forged new friendships, and all of us, if the Lord so wills, vowed to come back for our 50th in 2000.

Those of you who couldn't come at the last minute, we missed your company. Others of you who had hoped to come but just couldn't, we appreciate your efforts and we hope we'll see you in five years for sure. Some of you who promised me you would be at the 50th, please keep your promise, you'll have a ball. Those who think they might like to come but just find it a bit fearful, come because you'll find caring friendships in our Form group. Finally, those of you who say to yourselves "I'll never go to an SPS Reunion," keep an open mind, you'll be surprised!! Let's put the 50th on our calendars, and by all means, support your new Form Director, Dean Howells. My best to you all and thank you.

# ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



FORM OF 1955 — Left to right front row: F. H. Lovejoy, Jr., R. G. Patterson, S. M. McPherson, F. V. Lloyd III, O. White, Jr., José A. G. Ordonez (honorary member), C. A. La Chiusa, R. S. Hurlbut, Jr., M. Cheston, Jr., E. R. Kinnebrew III; 2nd row: D. T. Dana III, N. H. Donald III, M. H. du Pont, E. Emery, C. J. Hatfield II, N. W. Crow, L. McLean, G. I. Baldwin, A. C. Toland; 3rd row: P. Horne, D. S. Wadsworth, R. H. Roak, W. L. Nichol IV, D. A. Iams, G. F. Evans, L. W. Morse, Jr., D. D. Dearborn, C. Reynders, Jr.; 4th row: H. Shaw, Jr., P. W. Packard, C. L. L. Cochran, J. Holbrook, Jr., T. D. Haines, M. R. Jackson, Jr., D. S. J. Smith, W. C. Sterling, Jr., H. J. von der Goltz.

## 40th Reunion of 1955

### '55 Crew Ably Challenges A Daughter's '85 Team

by Robert G. Patterson, Form Agent

The Form of 1955 returned 40 strong for their 40th — just missing the record for 40th Reunion attendance. The "Long Distance Award" went to Carlo La Chiusa from Milan, Italy. A close second was Paul Horne from Paris, followed by Charlie Hatfield and Locke McLean from London. Dave Dana from California represented our West Coast Formmates. Hats off to Frank Lloyd,

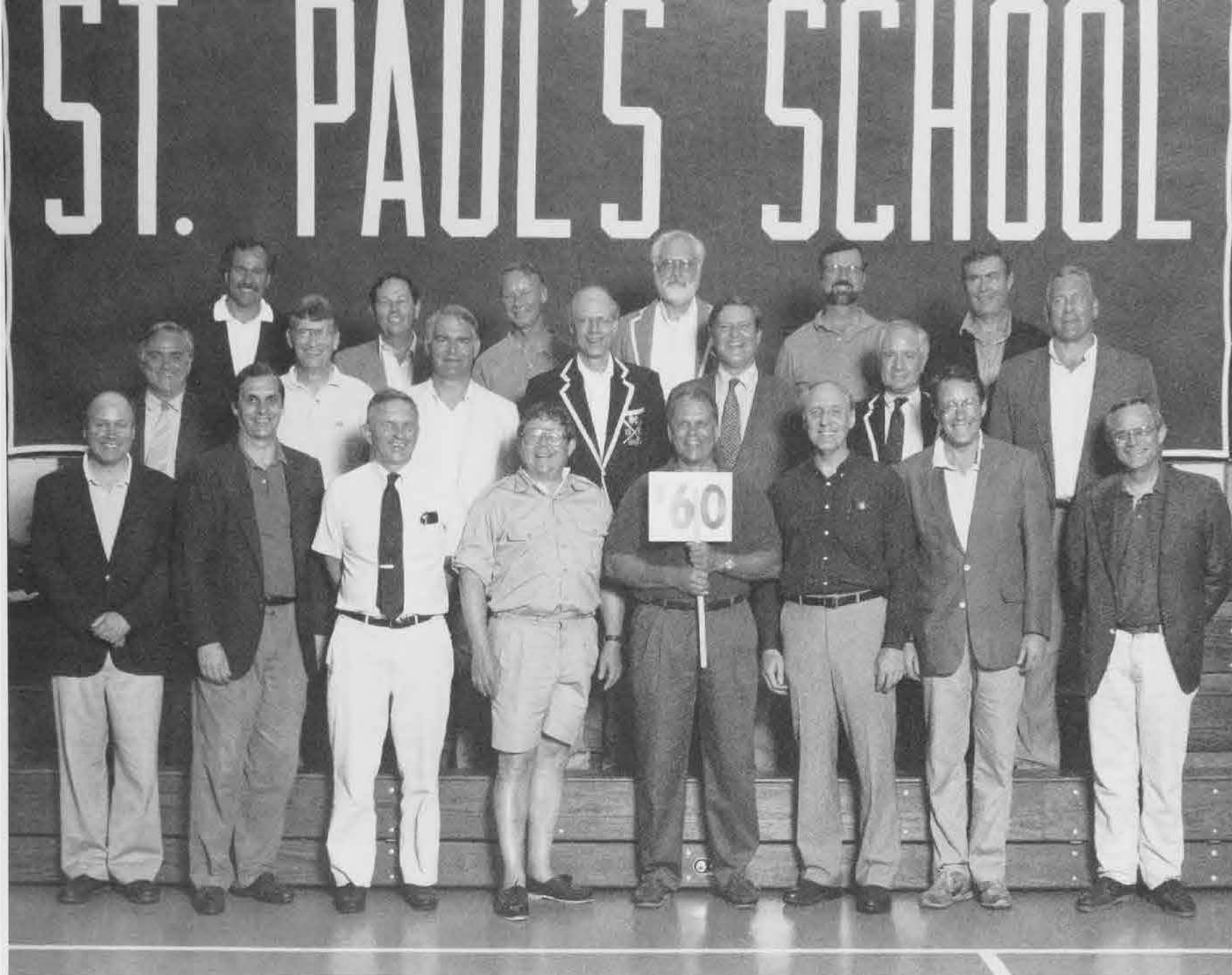
Form Director, who organized the weekend activities.

On Friday night, our Form gathered for dinner under a tent at the historic Colby Hill Inn in Henniker. With wives and guests we numbered 60 strong. On Saturday, there was the usual Alumni Parade followed by lunch, reunion pictures, and then the boat races. Yes, your Form did launch a boat. Ably coxed by David Iams, stroked by Frank Lloyd, and powered by Gunnar Baldwin, Rink Reynders, Norm Donald, Rob Patterson, Ethan Emery, Dave Dana, and Steve McPherson. A hapless womens' crew of the Form of 1985, coxed by Frank Lloyd's daughter Leelee, was challenged to a series of 10 stroke "sprints." In each "sprint" your oarsmen outdistanced the competition,

although after the 10th stroke there seemed to be a marked difference in the "run" of the two boats (probably attributable to a slight weight differential).

For Saturday evening we gathered again under the tent; José Ordonez and Bob and Inge Eddy (retiring after 44 years with the School) joined us and delighted us with some reflections on their years at St. Paul's. With the 40th Reunion completed, Form Director Frank Lloyd is required to pass on the mantle of leadership. By overwhelming acclaim, Oggie White was elected, and agreed to be, our new Form Director. After the usual renditions and reflections our Form departed on Sunday, bringing to a close a terrific anniversary weekend!





*FORM OF 1960 — Left to right front row: W. G. Foulke, Jr., P. N. Lord, J. R. Williams IV, C. Lindley, L. C. Atteberry, J. A. Zurn, L. Taylor, Jr., B. E. Marean III; 2nd row: J. Evarts, W. H. Marmion, Jr., J. W. Mechem, B. Lloyd, W. Rutherford, Jr., W. W. Parshall II, E. B. Stott; 3rd row: W. E. Stearns, Jr., P. W. Warner, T. L. Hall, T. R. Loebel, J. C. Wilson, J. C. Mechem. Also present at Anniversary: A. Steel, Jr., P. B. Stovell.*

## 35th Reunion of 1960

### A Rutherford Serenade Highlights Reunion

by Boardman Lloyd, Form Director

Anniversary activities began with a choice of Friday night dinners. Joe and Jack Mechem were kind enough to host at Jack's house near Boston, Bill Foulke, Peter Lord, Browning Marean, Bill Parshall, Win Rutherford, and Lane Taylor. And at the Highlander Inn in Manchester, I joined Tod Hall, Bill Marmion, Bill Stearns, Phil Warner, Randy Williams, Jim Wilson, and Jin

Zurn, as well as Barry Stott and Clarkson Lindley who had flown in on one of Barry's "Air New England" charter planes from Martha's Vineyard.

Saturday morning we assembled outside Memorial Hall and were joined by Lee Atteberry, Jerry Evarts, Tod Loebel, and Al Steel. The traditional leisurely pace of the parade gave us a chance to be reminded of how beautiful the campus looks in late spring. For the first time, the picnic lunch was held under a five-pole, open-sided tent on Hitchcock Field (where some of us used to play soccer) which was a big improvement over eating in the "Cage." It provided nice views, fresh air, and a chance to talk with friends from different classes.

After lunch, reunion photographs

were taken in the Cage. There was also plenty of time before walking up to the boat races on Turkey Pond to check out some of the new construction at the School: the new squash courts (still in the old building) including two larger "international" size courts; the outdoor "Tracy Memorial Theater" for classical plays on Library Pond; and Kehaya House, a new dorm above Drury. Yet, many old traditions continue: Lane Taylor said that he was gratified to see that André Jacq's old classroom in the Schoolhouse was still being used to teach French!

Saturday evening we gathered at the Stearns' house up on a hill outside of Manchester for a lobster "clambake." Peter Stovell was able to make it up from Connecticut in time for cocktails,

making a total of 23 classmates, 11 wives, and two kids under five years old in attendance. Sadly, Rich Brewster had to cancel at the last minute because of the death of his father-in-law. After eating dinner out on the deck, we retired inside where we had strawberry shortcake and were wonderfully entertained by Win Rutherford and Kristine Stott singing opera duets and Broadway show tunes (including Win's classic "Old Man River") to the piano accompaniment of Bill Foulke. I hope the three will return for all our future reunions!

After dinner Peter Stovell was unanimously elected Form Director, for a five-year term ending in the year 2000. It was also announced that Phil Warner was appointed our Form Agent.

Sunday morning provided a special treat for the School and our class in particular, with Win singing "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem" at the 9 am Alumni Service in the Chapel.

All and all, a very nice weekend and a chance to share stories and catch up with each other. Hope to see you all at our 40th!

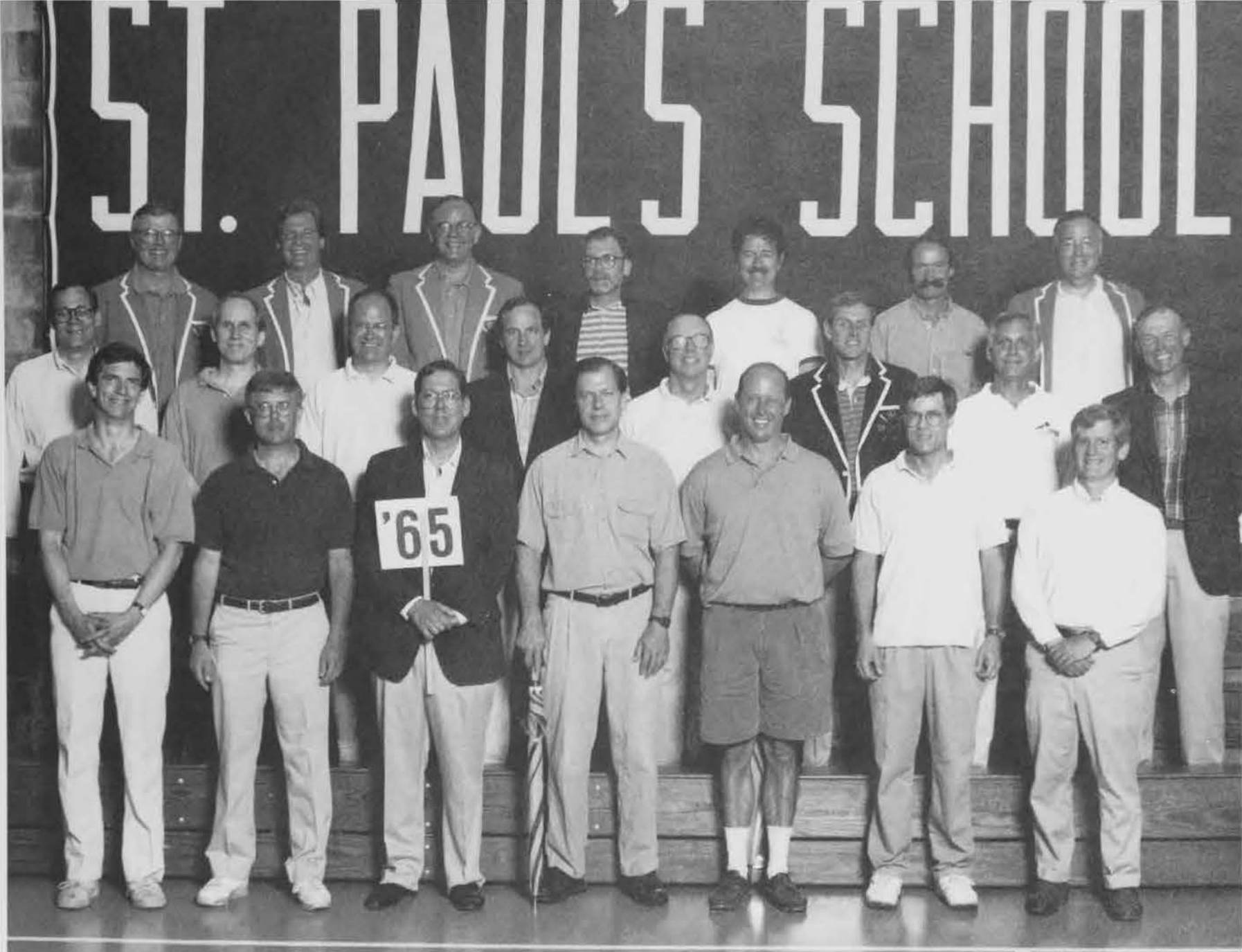


*THE RACE IS ON! — Crowds gather on the banks of Turkey Pond to cheer the crews.*



*NEW OUTDOOR THEATER — The new Tracy Memorial Theater was the site for scenes from the Latin play "Mostellaria" by Plautus during Anniversary Weekend.*





*FORM OF 1965 — Left to right front row: L. J. Brengle III, J. W. Rice, S. V. R. Whitman, R. H. B. Livingston, F. W. Stelle, N. R. Hoff, Jr., R. H. Burroughs III; 2nd row: A. Welles, D. S. Pool, H. T. Reath, Jr., G. W. Hobbs IV, N. S. Prentice, P. P. Twining, R. W. Coxe, J. C. Foss; 3rd row: R. D. Billings, W. J. Conway, J. C. Gibbons, J. Fletcher, D. C. Eklund, C. Richardson, N. Armour III. Also present at Anniversary: R. LaB. Hall, R. V. MacDonald, E. F. Saunders.*

## 30th Reunion of 1965

### Good Food, Excellent Company, and Some Mischievous Remembered

by David B. Parshall, Form Director

Thirty-three of us showed up for this wonderful occasion, setting an attendance record for a 30th reunion. Including wives and children there were nearly 70.

Eric Saunders and Steve Whitman arranged a most interesting and enlightening "forum" on discipline and community life at St. Paul's School today. Four faculty and staff members

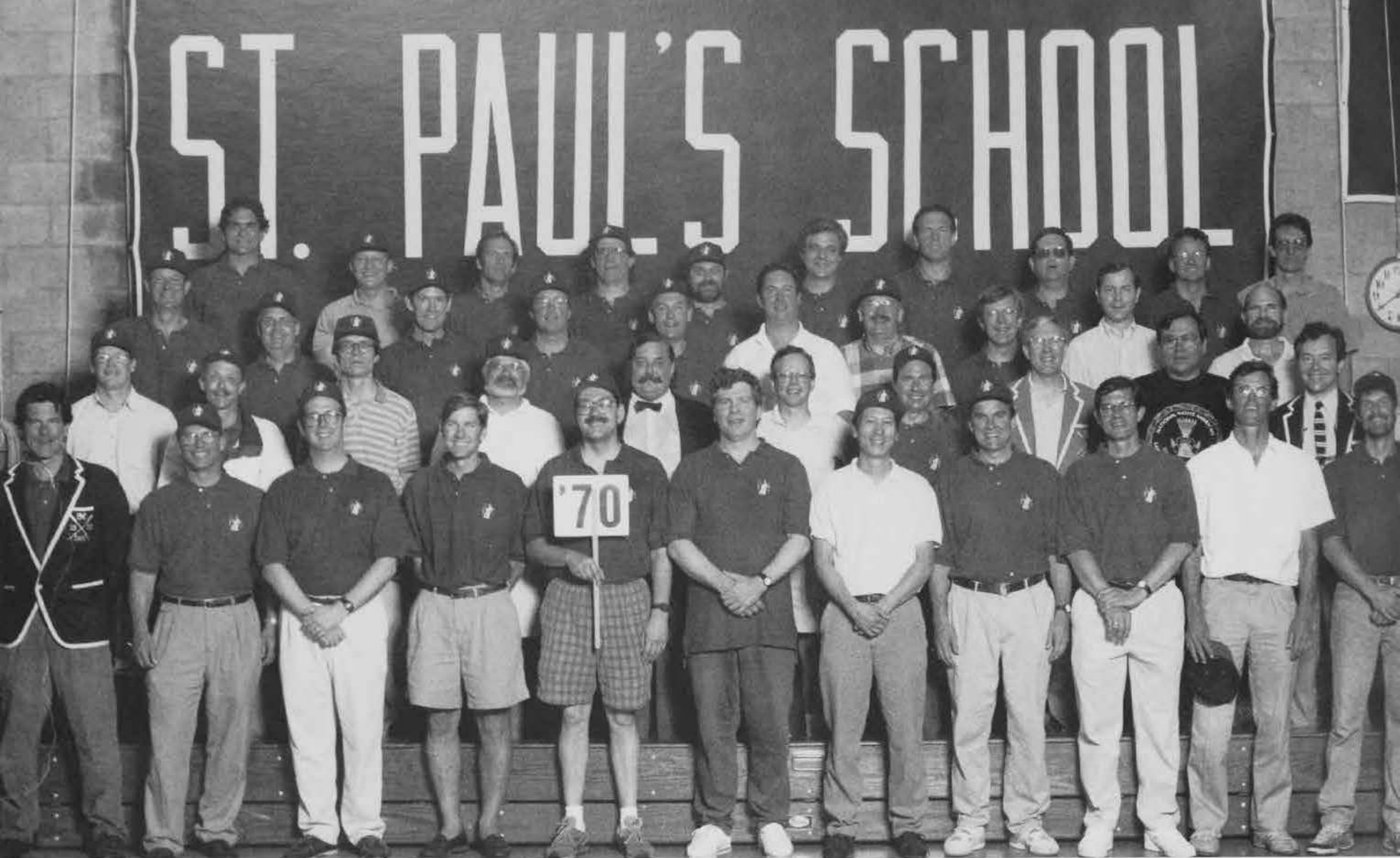
participated in the dialogue with us, including Bill Matthews, who had the distinction of having disciplined some of us 35 years ago, as a Dorm I "Supe." The forum provided a thought-



*UNDER A TENT — The Form of 1965 enjoyed dinner at the Horseshoe Tavern.*

provoking beginning to the weekend.

Our dinner on Saturday was also a success, as we imbibed and feasted under a tent by a lake at the old Casserole Restaurant (now called the Horseshoe Tavern). Bud and Betty Blake kindly joined us as did many of our Formmates' wives and children. Eric Saunders also organized this — brilliantly. Good food, excellent company, and, of course, many tales. As a counterpoint to the forum earlier in the day, the ghost of the director of activities from our School days appeared to us in a vision during a cloud burst. Then, Henry Reath, Bob Hall, Dan Pool, Reid MacDonald, and, most of all, Nat Prentice, recaptured some stolen moments of mischief from the early 1960s. The 30th will remain a memorable weekend for many years to come.



*FORM OF 1970 — Left to right front row: S. W. Davidson III, C. R. Phillips, A. McC. Stewart, J. S. Ledbetter, F. E. Kenison, G. Nouri, D. A. Shiang, S. G. Moorhead, P. F. Culver, N. T. Wheelwright, N. W. Niles II; 2nd row: C. H. Bartle, G. C. Burgwin, C. B. Wood III, C. C. Karsten, E. R. Dick III, D. F. Lippincott III, M. McL. Cameron, T. G. Holsapple, R. J. Abrams, N. G. Host; 3rd row: P. H. Blair, Jr., F. W. Newman, S. W. Johnson, B. H. Bossidy, W. C. Craumer, C. D. Charles, J. S. Hogg, H. B. Holmes, W. H. Stewart, J. R. Eldridge; 4th row: R. S. Trutanic, C. MacColl, B. N. Honea III, S. J. Crandall, G. Eckfeldt, Jr., J. J. Martin, S. A. Haverstick II, T. A. Bedford, D. F. Bateson, R. B. Roberts. Photo by Louis H. Foisy.*

## 25th Reunion of 1970

### Sports and Laughs Mark a Fun-Filled 25th

by Frank E. Kenison, Form Director

Because I live in the area, I have the opportunity to visit the School regularly, take advantage of some of the facilities, and enjoy bike rides to Turkey Pond for summer swims with my children. These are very individualized experiences, but when the Form of 1970 converges in Millville, everyone shares in bonds forged long ago and that irrepressible spirit which made St. Paul's such an unforgettable experience. Whether you

brought good memories or bad to Anniversary Weekend, the camaraderie of this group made the trip worthwhile.

For those who arrived early on Thursday, golf or relaxation were the options. Approximately 20 adults and half as many children officially kicked off the weekend's festivities with a delightful cocktail cruise aboard the *M. V. Mt. Sunapee*. It was the perfect ending to the first 95° day of the summer. Under sunny skies and joined by Annie and Bob Rettew '69, we left Sunapee Harbor and soon found ourselves essentially alone on this gorgeous lake to enjoy good company and a beautiful sunset.

Friday afternoon saw the Form of 1970 25th Reunion baseball team take on the SPS varsity. Our players

wandered in (literally and figuratively) from all points distant, both nationally and internationally, to fill out a very eclectic roster. But there they were, donning their red and black Reunion hats and preparing to do something they hadn't attempted in a long, long time. This collection of former baseball players and wannabees, showed tremendous spirit, got a few key hits, played surprisingly good defense and rallied their loyal fans, acquitting themselves admirably in a strong 4-3 loss.

Cocktails and dinner at the Rectory followed where David and Ellen Hicks warmly welcomed us back to St. Paul's and laid out a sumptuous buffet. The Buxtons and the Balls graciously joined us for dinner as well. With almost everyone who planned to attend the



Reunion present, this dinner set a tone of friendship and warmth that carried over after dinner to the Kenison household where the good cheer continued late into the night.

After the Alumni Parade Saturday morning and lunch under the "big top," we returned to our games. The Second Invitational Stickball Tournament took place, but inasmuch as the Form of 1985 failed to field a team for a return engagement, we settled on an intra-squad game. The first match supposedly pitted a Halcyon-Isthmian infield with a Delphian-Shattuck outfield against some other equally improbable combination, which achieved the goal of dividing up the many children between the two teams. After the children had batted around a couple of innings, and some of the adults had impressed everyone with their inability to hit the ball, the game was finally called. Never willing to pass up the opportunity for a contest, we played a second game to determine bragging rights. I still have no idea who ended up with those, as that game ended on account of time. Former crew members also put together a 25th Reunion boat. Those crew members felt very good about themselves and their efforts until their Fourth Form Cox asked Tim Holsapple what it felt like to be back for his 35th Reunion.

The New London Inn started Saturday evening's festivities in style with cocktails on their second floor balcony before adjourning to a tent on The Green for dinner. We welcomed the Davises and the Gillespies with several succinct and entirely appropriate anecdotes, presented George Host, our next Form Director, with the Form of 1970 leadership stick, and then turned the microphone over to Alec Haverstick and Steve Moorhead, who proceeded to amaze us, confound us, and keep us in sustained laughter for several hours with their 25th Reunion Trivia Contest.

Twenty-five years out. And for this one weekend, classmates, wives, friends, and children all reveled in the joy of renewing old friendships and seeing old acquaintances. We have all had different experiences since leaving the School, but we remain bound together by our shared experiences when we revisit every five years or 80. To those of you who had not come back before, your presence made the weekend all the more special. To the regulars who came back, it was wonderful to see you again. To those who did not come, you missed one hell of a good party, and you won't want to miss Reunion 2000.

Finally, as I conclude my term as Form Director, I want to thank everyone who helped put this Reunion together,

including Chris Phillips who dutifully worked the telephone lines for the past three years and then became the Form haberdasher by designing and ordering our Reunion hats and shirts. Guy Nouri deserves special thanks, along with Scott Johnson and Colly Burgwin, for putting together a legendary Yearbook, which will be a lasting reminder of a great weekend. Miles Herter located and edited film footage taken by Tom Iglehart during our Fifth and Sixth Form years. His tape was premiered at SR0 showings both Friday and Saturday nights. Alec Haverstick and Steve Moorhead put together a memorable Reunion Trivia Contest, which brought the house down Saturday evening.

I also want to thank Rev. Craig MacColl who not only presided at the Alumni Chapel Service Sunday morning, but also graciously agreed to relieve me of the honor of reading the Lesson for that service. In doing so, he allowed my wife and me the luxury of a leisurely breakfast at the New London Inn and the chance for some extended goodbyes. Steve Crandall was my partner in crime for the past five years and this Reunion would not have been the same without his inexhaustible enthusiasm and his considerable managerial skills on the ballfield. So stay in touch with each other and see you all at Reunion 2000.



*USHERING IN CO-EDUCATION — Headed by the children of the Form of 1970, John Martin, Fritz Newman, and Scott Johnson (wearing Form shirts, left to right) join the Alumni Parade.*

CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY



*FORM OF 1975 — Left to right front row: W. C. Vickery, J. W. Cooley, A. Douglas IV, J. L. Huertas-Perez, K. T. Wen, M. B. Bigelow, A. H. Elinor, J. G. Sengelmann, A. B. Williams, C. G. Eby, R. Wilkinson-Bouvier, C. M. Pope; 2nd row: B. L. Stevens, R. J. Blossom, K. McCaffrey, N. Starr, A. Latchis, D. Mowatt, H. Cupeles-Nieves, H. H. Bouscaren, C. B. Wilson, J. M. Waterbury, Jr., I. H. Clothier V, P. W. Ludwig; 3rd row: B. D. Carter, R. W. Belshaw, T. J. Ferraro III, G. W. Ford III, W. T. Winand III, R. A. Gomes, T. A. Stone, D. J. Firth, C. G. Hurlburt III, L. A. Rodes; 4th row: P. R. C. Young, A. Besse, O. W. Andrews, P. R. Milnes, G. A. Townsend, R. J. Cassidy, W. Hunnewell, Jr., C. J. Lovejoy, M. C. B. Mellish, S. A. Chardon. Also present at Anniversary: M. S. Altreuter, K. W. Chase, P. L. Dudensing, J. M. MacKenna, J. R. Marchand, D. P. Taylor, B. H. Williams.*

## 20th Reunion of 1975

### Golf, Old Photos, and Friends Cap a Great 20th

by Lenny Rodes, Form Director

With 51 Formmates present, the Form enjoyed a very strong turnout for the 20th Reunion.

After nine of the earliest arrivals did some damage at the Beaver Meadows Golf Course Friday morning (with most time spent at the 19th hole), the Form came out in larger numbers for drinks and hors d'oeuvres at the Grist Mill Inn Friday night. After some light rain on

our Parade Saturday morning, the sun reigned over a glorious day of picnic lunches, boat races, alumni games, and campus walks. Many of us headed out to Randy Blossom's house, near Turkey Pond, where Anne Latchis shared her portfolio of original photos from our School days, while the Blossom kids showed new young friends some great turtle hunting grounds nearby.

Saturday night, the Concord Country Club had to roll out an extra table to accommodate the surprise arrivals at our Reunion Dinner. Rich and Simone Lederer were our special guests, and the Rector made a surprise appearance. After a few brief remarks, Mr. Hicks solicited questions. Gregg Townsend, never one to beat around the bush, led with the 64 dollar question: "So what's

this new humanities curriculum all about?" — or something to that effect.

All in all, the weekend was more fun than even I expected. The sentiment most often shared by those in attendance: How easily and naturally one was able to "reconnect" not only with the place, but with the former classmates who shared the weekend. If you were not back for the 20th, call someone who was: you will want to commit to make it to the 25th.



# ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL



LOUIS H. FORSY

*FORM OF 1980 — Left to right front row: A. McK. Coogan, K. O. Prescott, G. Underwood, M. G. Solomon, N. R. Griswold, W. D. Vogel II, J. C. Ruhl, A. T. McGolrick, S. R. Albright, W. E. Parrish; 2nd row: J. H. Pryor, Jr., A. J. Stewart, D. Y. Berry, T. H. Reynolds, F. S. von Stade III, J. Maybank IV, H. B. Parkhurst, K. F. Haubrich, P. D. Doucette; 3rd row: T. M. Hamilton, A. R. Hutchins, W. P. Schwalbe, H. C. van der Voort, A. E. C. Sessler, K. D. Gifford, Jr., J. P. Hunnewell, A. M. Tilney, I. E. Trimble, L. W. McRae, A. F. Mhemedi.*

## 15th Reunion of 1980

### An AM Skinny-dip Washes Away the Years

by Jennie Hunnewell, Form Director

The Form of 1980 showed its true colors again, on this our 15th Reunion from SPS.

Staying at the luxuriously appointed dorm rooms of a nearby college, our band of troopers withstood the cold showers and the hot weather to produce an enjoyable weekend and fruitful visit to the School.

As in the past, our time spent on the campus brought back all sorts of memories. While the Schoolhouse Reading Room, parade, boat races,

Flagpole Ceremony, and Chapel Service all felt very familiar, the School's new building's and initiatives reminded us that the School continues to grow and

change with every year that passes. Most of us could not help but marvel at the unmatched facilities and opportunities available to the current SPS students.

Just as we were starting to feel a little old, however, Bill Vogel appeared with his tented "party van," reports came in that our Form was well represented at the 2 am skinny-dip down at the boat docks (I won't name any names here), and Geoffrey Underwood asked the Saturday night DJ to play "C'est Plain Por Mois." Fifteen years disappeared in a flash and we were the frolicking, fun-loving group of Sixth Formers (along with a few spouses and kids) that we were in 1980.

To those of you who couldn't make it up to Millville this year, we missed you! Best wishes to all for the next five years, and we're looking forward to another big turnout for our 20th!



CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY

*FORWARD MARCH! — Kristin Prescott '80 leads the Form in the Alumni Parade.*



FORM OF 1985 — Left to right front row: R. Baldwin III, C. F. Stout (with daughter, Carder), C. M. Shaffer III, J. M. Hunt, R. Garrett, Jr., J. A. Diamond, C. D. Sherman, K. Shin, F. M. Pfommer, A. C. E. St. George; 2nd row: C. D. Fawcett, H. H. Cutler III, K. Christensen, D. V. Wilson, E. B. Hall, J. F. Connolly, A. S. Knickrehm, D. A. Stubbs; 3rd row: J. B. Trevor IV, R. A. Simmons, L. L. Lloyd, A. S. Washburn, N. A. W. Hutchinson, N. N. Manning, L. K. Sullivan, E. L. Williams, C. G. Eills (holding son, Thatcher Gallagher), H. N. Robinson; 4th row: S. Vehslage, E. T. Starr, T. R. Billings, J. M. Frates, S. M. Brookes, E. J. Catlin, K. Donaldson-Plym, J. N. C. Young, R. L. MacKay, D. T. Clark, J. D. Britton II, D. P. Foulke; 5th row: E. W. Hartshorne, M. F. Karnow, G. K. Schumacher, S. L. Hodges, C. I. Newton, B. N. von Bothmer, R. Barth, Jr., W. D. Maeck, M. J. Murphy, J. P. Potter, D. M. O'Hara. Also present at Anniversary: S. W. Atterbury, A. K. Corsello, N. A. Downey, R. G. Holt, Jr., V. L. Root, D-W. Sung.

## 10th Reunion of 1985

### Dancing 'Til Dawn and A Memorial Highlight What Matters Most

by Michael Karnow, Form Agent

Like most of us heading back to our St. Paul's School 10th Reunion I was nervous, very nervous. As my plane taxied to gate 23B at Concord International Airport, I wondered if my Formmates would comment on my feathered hairdo? Would I overhear the

hushed voices of my fellow class of eighty-fivers as they speculated whether or not I was suffering from scurvy? (Oh, by the way my post-college stint as a galley slave is none of your beeswax.) Would anyone notice I was an imposter, an RX-2000 series android sent to planet earth to devour and replace the so-called "leaders of tomorrow?"

Happily, my fears were unfounded. No one suspected anything and the weekend went fine. Friday night the Form gathered at a party hosted by Richard Lederer and his wife, Simone. John Britton and Nate Downey manned the barbecue cooking up a tasty yet unfamiliar flesh, reminiscent of chicken. Oddly, Lance Khazei who planned to attend never turned up and seems to

have completely disappeared. But as I said the meat was delicious, if not a bit gamey. Nick Hutchinson passed out Form T-shirts emblazoned with the Hunter/Garcia lyrics, "ten good solid years." Andrew Corsello spent the evening muttering "Nell" and picking petals from a flower while saying, "She loves me, she loves me not." Things turned ugly when Nell's lover Don Sung arrived and literally knocked a chip off Corsello's shoulder instigating a brawl.

Meanwhile, Lederer held court in his living room signing his prolific array of wonderful books as Form-of-Eighty-Fivers kept showing up. Some of the greatest folks on the planet, if I do say so myself, had come together once again.

Several Creative Eye Films were



screened including the Newton/Oleson/Corsello tour de force "Conroy Visitor from Hell." Amazingly, every student film utilized a common cinematic device — events were portrayed in real time. Running, jogging, walking, running, running, jogging, and running were dominant motifs.

Strolling the campus on Saturday one couldn't help notice the changes since our graduation a decade ago. There was the new Kehaya dorm, Kehaya squash courts, Kehaya intercampus subway, and Kehaya shuttle launch pad with hourly flights to the Kehaya Spacebase on planet Mars (since renamed planet Kehaya).

Saturday's parade was especially thrilling to John Trevor who beat out Bernard von Bothmer at rock, paper, scissors, and was thus allowed to carry the Form of '85 sign. That evening, Formmates gathered for dinner in Concord (recently renamed Kehayatown). Rain sticks illustrated by Amanda Washburn were distributed to the much deserving. The class applauded Richard Baldwin for his brilliant effort organizing the reunion. Vivian Latta was announced as our new Form Director, having won a landslide victory in a class-wide election. Defeated,



*MEMORIAL SERVICE — Formmates, alumni, and friends gathered in the Old Chapel Saturday evening to remember Peter Hunnewell '85.*

Court Fawcett gave a Nixonesque final press conference and declared, "You won't have Court Fawcett to kick around anymore."

Following dessert, an epidemic of boogie fever broke out and the Class of '85 headed for the dance floor. Elizabeth Catlin and Jamie Young were

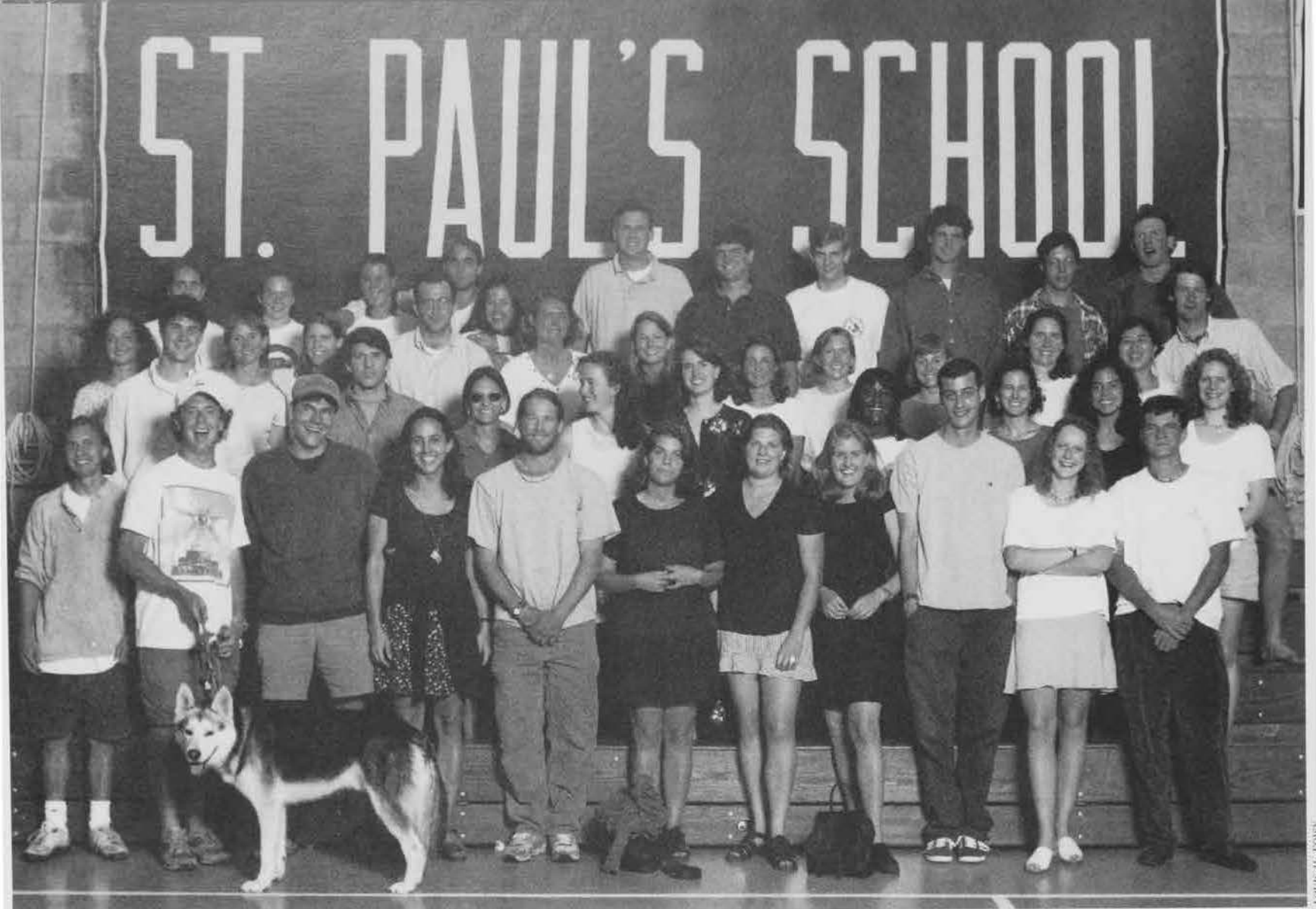
seen performing the early eighties dance craze "the robot." Richard Barth and Gary Schumacher dirty danced to Marvin Gaye's "Sexual Healing." Will Maeck performed "The electric boogaloo." The only downside was the DJ, who had the uncanny ability to instantly evacuate the dance floor. Fortunately, Jim Diamond, Leelee Lloyd, and Nate Downey berated him and soon the musical selection improved and the party kept going till around around 1 am. By the laws of karmic retribution, the DJ will experience his next life as a slug.

Sunday, the weekend's survivors showed up for a picnic at the Kehaya fieldhouse. Rob Holt and Ward Atterbury, ever the die-hard partiers, showed up with beer. Others were content to chow aspirin and guzzle water.

The most poignant moment of the weekend came during Peter Hunnewell's memorial service in the Old Chapel. Listening to his friends remember Peter, we realized how dear he was to us and how dear we are to each other. That no matter where we roam, we carry with us the community of St. Paul's School, a rare, exquisite treasure, one worth celebrating as often as we can.



*MEMORY LANE — John Trevor '85 leads his Form in the annual Alumni Parade.*



FORM OF 1990 — Left to right front row: M. P. Dantos, W. A. Taylor III (with dog, Weber), M. H. Newman, A. M. Fulenwider, T. A. Douglas, K. L. Lederer, M. B. Schley, M. M. Duryea, D. R. Simonds, A. M. Dillen, T. R. Hodge; 2nd row: W. R. Garrett, E. J. Waters, Jr., N. M. Thompson, P. L. Mallery, E. H. Lloyd, S. T. Cox, A. K. Stokes, A. I. Narvaez, A. M. Friedrich; 3rd row: S. T. Puffer, B. K. Adams, H. A. Coburn, E. A. Kavas, C. P. Mechem, L. H. Amon, M. J. Van Orman, D. Krzynowek, T. S. Boulter, C. E. Kenney, Y. Nishikawa, C. U. Buice; 4th row: E. Buxton, E. C. Bruce, F. B. Walton, J. C. Ruvalcalba, A. F. Luetkemeyer, W. W. Sargisson, T. A. Roberts III, J. R. E. Peden, S. C. Lloyd, J. E. Carbonnell IV, P. J. Cusack.

## 5th Reunion of 1990

### Famous Poppy Seed Cake Mixes With Good Old-fashioned Fun

by Emily Buxton, Form Director

They came from near (Concord) and far (California), some for the day, others for the weekend, each with a story to tell: tales of global travel, of college graduation, of New York office life, and even of marriage. The Form of 1990 registered a great return for their Fifth Reunion. Approximately 70 people returned to greet old friends, visit with

former teachers, and peruse a new and improved St. Paul's campus.

The group festivities began Friday evening at the Clark's country home, nestled in the woods near Long Pond. The Clarks had a plentiful feast for all those lucky enough to find it (no thanks to my inferior directions), topped off with the world famous poppy seed cake most of us hadn't gorged ourselves on in years. We populated their backyard for most of the evening, sharing stories of collegiate life and post college relaxation/grind while mosquitoes feasted on our poppy seed-sweetened blood. The night continued at Tom Douglas's home in Hopkinton, for more food, longer stories, and lots of good old-fashioned fun.

Saturday was more haphazard: after a

delayed, but dry, Alumni Parade, people scattered in several directions — some to the new "tent lunch" on the Lower Grounds, others to the symposium, and still others into the trusted yellow taxis for a cruise around town. We managed, somehow, to convene in the Cage for a 1:30 pm snapshot, only then to disperse again throughout the Lower Grounds. One or two (Bill Lawrence, at least) duked it out on the baseball field, while others donned mouthguards and sticks in hopes of recapturing lacrosse glory. The lot of us who deigned to test our fitness and technical skills on the women's lacrosse field (including Francie Walton, Ellen Bruce, and Annie Luetkemeyer) soon learned that the game is much more satisfying when you can actually breathe at the end of it.



And while several of our classmates hopped in shells at the revamped Halcyon and Shattuck boathouses, most of us watched the current rowers with a mixture of awe and bewilderment (specifically those of us who have never mastered the home rowing machines). The day ended as it began — everyone scattered for the early evening hours, until our final organized gathering at the Ryder's home.

Our final gathering was our best-attended event, probably due to its proximity to the SPS campus. The Ryders generously opened up their yard and their home for an evening of eating, drinking, laughter, and dance — Amanda Stollenwerck and Johnny Chiou should be commended for their unique contributions to both the dance floor and to the general party ambiance. Topping the most surprising sighting list was Troy Ryder, who managed to stop in at home one final time before beginning his commission in Germany, Tom Noe '89 and Brett Stickney '91 notched an impressive second and third, respectively. This party was another great opportunity to see everyone at his and her most relaxed.

It was a full calendar from Friday



*DRY PARADE — Tom Douglas '90 holds the sign high and proud as the Form of 1990 joins the Alumni Parade.*

to Sunday and thanks to the Clarks and the Ryders, an incredibly enjoyable weekend. Thank you to all who returned and participated in all the weekend had to offer. Best of luck to all of those continuing on with their studies, pursuing new jobs, getting

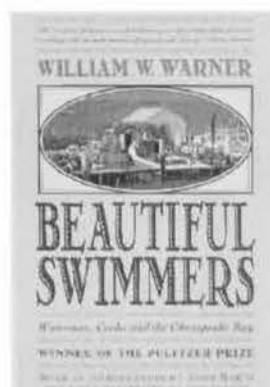
hitched (cheers to Kelly Heaton, Troy Ryder, and Peter Ostrem!), directing blockbuster hits (Derek Simonds), drafting epic prose (Katy Lederer), and generally living life. It was great to see everyone — get set to do it again in five more years!



*LACROSSE GLORY — Formmates Brooks Ames '90, behind Cliff Gillespie #33, and Francie Walton '90, far right, joined in games full of fun but short of breath! Others joining in the games include #10 John Harden '94, #23 Lenny Rodes '75, and #45 Ned Welbourn '74. Far right, Alessia Carega '95 tries to keep the ball away from Francie.*

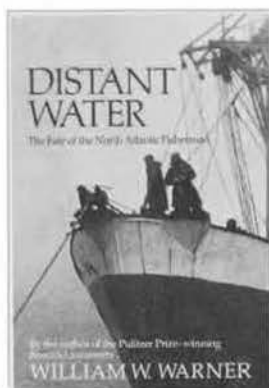


# Book Reviews



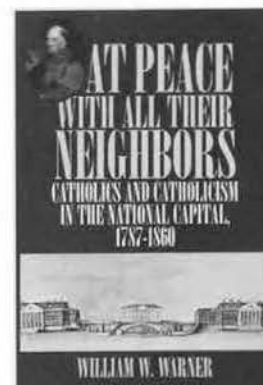
## Beautiful Swimmers

by William W. Warner '38  
Atlantic Monthly Press, 1976;  
reissued by Little Brown, 1994



## Distant Water

by William W. Warner '38  
Atlantic Monthly Press, 1983



## At Peace with all their Neighbors

by William W. Warner '38  
Georgetown University Press, Washington, 1994

This article appeared December 3, 1994 in the Baltimore Sun. An updated interview with William Warner '38 appears at the end of this article.

Thirty years ago, when he first moved to the Chesapeake Bay region, he thought professional writing was something he'd like to try. Then, and now, he crafted his prose painstakingly, using pencil and pad, scissors and tape, relying on a typist to order the final product.

One of his first efforts, a piece from hard-won experience raising his own six kids, was on "how to be a pop in the counter-culture '60s." But slow writer that he was, "by the time I finished, the '60s were over. It was never published," says Willie Warner.

By 1966, however, he already was hard at work on the book that would change his life, though at the time he didn't suspect even the book, let alone the acclaim it would win. He just was exploring the bay's nether, marshy regions in a little ketch during time away from his job at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. He would dock in places like Smith Island, Deal Island, Tangier, Hoopers. A sail boater putting into such places still was remarkable in those days, he recalls.

It was the types of names for the local watermen's various boats that first intrigued him — "draketails," "Jenkins Creekers," "bar cats" — and led to his famous inquiry into their owners' pursuit of *Callinectes sapidus*, literally the beautiful, savory swimmer, the Chesapeake blue crab. By the early

1970s, William W. Warner's interest would translate into a trial essay, based on a long day spent with Grant Corbin, a Deal Island crab potter.

Consider a book, said a New York publisher who saw the piece. Warner mailed a couple more chapters. A contract came back. That was around 1974.

In 1976, full manuscript in hand, the publisher sent galley proofs to a friend on the Chesapeake for his opinion of the book. He liked it — thought it was the best nonfiction ever published about the bay — the writer John Barth reported back. But Barth cautioned that it would likely not have appeal outside of a narrow, regional market.

Within a couple years of publication in 1976, *Beautiful Swimmers* had become a national nonfiction best seller and had won the Pulitzer Prize and a *Phi Beta Kappa* award for science interpretation.

It was a rare combination: prose elegant enough to take nonfiction into the province of literature and packed with enough well-researched fact to make it a biological and historical resource on the bay. A federal judge in Virginia once accepted it as expert testimony in a trial involving a dispute between Maryland and Virginia over crabbing rights.

With something like 270,000 copies now in print and sales still strong, *Beautiful Swimmers* is established firmly as the national classic about the bay. (James Michener's fictional *Chesapeake* has sold far more copies, but could, I suspect, have been titled *Patapsco* and sold about as well.)

Meanwhile, Willie Warner personally

has had less of the regional celebrity than one might have supposed, given the huge growth of interest in the bay that has occurred in the past two decades. He has served as a trustee of the Chesapeake Bay Foundation and testified before the Maryland legislature on the behalf of restoring the bay to health. He is a cosmopolitan man of varied career interests — Princeton graduate, foreign service officer in Latin American, executive secretary of John Kennedy's Peace Corps — and is as private as he is gracious.

After *Beautiful Swimmers*, he sought larger waters, immersing himself for close to six years in a book that never came close to repeating his first success. Many people, I among them, thought Warner's *Distant Water* was fully as good an effort as *Beautiful Swimmers*, though it is now out of print, having sold about 35,000 copies. It was a riveting story, told from the decks of the global, high-tech fishing fleet that by the early 1980s threatened even the farthest oceans with over harvest.

Warner, writing full time by then from his home in the Foxhall section of Washington, would embark next on a lengthy project, whose publication this fall marks a departure from his previous themes.

Around 1982 the author, raised "nominally Episcopalian," converted to Catholicism. (Asked why, he demurs: "Oh, no one is interested in my personal odysseys.") A couple years later, he talked with his pastor at Holy Trinity Church about doing a small history for the parish's bicentennial.



Warner's favor to his church soon expanded into a book that would occupy him "full blast" for eight years. He began to come across names in his research of Washington's early Catholic community — Brooke, Semmes, Sewell, Lee — that dated back to the Ark and the Dove.

These were prominent families. They owned large tracts of land where the District of Columbia lies now. They were architects, builders, financiers. And so the book, *At Peace With All Their Neighbors*, grew into a full-fledged historical account of the large and largely undocumented role of Catholics in the shaping of the nation's capital.

Not surprising to anyone who has savored his earlier two works, this latest effort is getting critical acclaim for its prose style and research.

So at age 74, what now? He tries to write every morning for four or five hours. The short nature essays he's doing now seem like therapy after his excursion into historical research, he says.

A piece on barrier islands is to be published this year in an anthology of nature writing; a piece on dinosaur digs is in the works; and a long piece, maybe a book, on the ecology and history of the Dry Tortugas has beckoned to him for a long time.

As for the Chesapeake, "I pretty much felt (with *Beautiful Swimmers*) I'd done what I wanted to do there," he says. He still keeps in touch, exchanging Christmas cards and phone calls with the watermen he wrote about, such as Lester Lee and Morris Goodwin Marsh. He still sails, but on other people's boats — "much more affordable."

In a new Afterword, published in the latest (1994) reprint of *Beautiful Swimmers*, Warner sees danger signs aplenty for the fate of Chesapeake watermen — oysters down, shad scarce, the blue crab stressed to its limit, and the bottom grasses far below historical abundance.

The problem, he writes, is people. The 1988 population density of coastal counties in the lower 48 states was more than four times the density for the nation as a whole. People love the water's edge. Flocking there, they often pressure out all the creatures that also find the living best there.

But striped bass are back, conservation seems to have gained a foothold in the crabbing industry, and farmers are moving toward controlling their

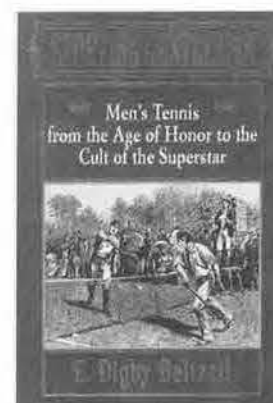
pollution. He is not naive about the problems, Warner says. Yet he remains impressed by the bay's natural resilience.

But the time has long passed, he adds, when the bay can come back without a lot of help from the people around it. Their numbers and their potential for both helping and harming grow every day.

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*Editor's Note: Since this article appeared, At Peace With All Their Neighbors has been published and received positive reviews. According to a review by George Weigel, president of the Ethics and Public Policy Center, in the Washington Post, "The story of American Catholicism is typically told as the sage of an 'immigrant Church' which, against the odds and in the face of recurrent wave of nativist bigotry, retained the loyalty of millions of Irish, Germans, Poles, Italians, Lithuanians, Slovaks, and Bohemians, virtually all of whom began life on these shores in dire poverty. Thus some may experience a bit of a shock in learning that there was a native-born Catholic aristocracy in the early decades of the American republic, and that this Catholic gentry made a considerable contribution to the establishment of the national capital in Washington, DC. That is the case elegantly and persuasively argued by William Warner in At Peace With all Their Neighbors, a book that began as a bicentennial history of Holy Trinity Church in Georgetown but happily evolved into a much broader exploration of the lives and doings of a remarkable, if now largely forgotten, group of American Catholics."*

*Warner has recently published an essay "Of Beaches, Bay, and My Boyhood with the Colonel" in a collection of essays called Heart of the Land published by the Nature Conservancy. He is also working on a story about a paleontological dig he participated in while at Princeton University. The dig was interrupted during the war but resumed under the sponsorship of Brigham Young University in Utah. The piece is about the excavation of the site and what it has meant to the understanding of dinosaurs. If it is true to his style, the story will be told with warmth and personal insight. I, for one, can't wait to read it.*



## Sporting Gentlemen

by E. Digby  
Baltzell '35  
*The Free Press,*  
*New York,*  
1995

"Ja, mein Führer," the Baron replied as if in a Nazi movie thriller. "Excuse me gentlemen," Gottfried said matter-of-factly, "It was Hitler. He wanted to wish me luck." Thus the stage was set for one of the greatest tennis matches of all time as Baron von Cramm was defeated in the Interzone Tie of the Davis Cup held at Wimbledon on July 30, 1937 by the superlative J. Donald Budge.

*Sporting Gentlemen* is filled with such fascinating revelations of the greatest matches and personalities in the history of tennis as reported by the original observers. In this authoritative and affectionate story of men's tennis, distinguished sociologist E. Digby Baltzell '35 recovers the full glory of the lost amateur age. The individual histories of the stars of the show are reflected in personal, perpetually interesting anecdotes. Tennis is examined from the pure amateur era, prior to World War I, through the Tilden — Four Musketeers rivalries, the magnificent battles of Budge, Perry, Vines, and Cramm, and on to the 1950s and 1960s, owned by the Australians. The story culminates in the analysis of the more recent greats, Borg, Connors, and McEnroe in their professional pursuit of money in Open Tennis.

*Sporting Gentlemen* offers a history of the game played on green lawns at country clubs and fashionable resorts to the present-day, full-time professional training camps for youthful prodigies. Woven into these superb recapitulations, Baltzell traces the passing of civility as tennis extends into the legitimate arenas of professional sport.

— George Wright '42

## On the Bookself

We are always looking for alumni to help us review books. If you have an interest in any of these titles, please call us at 603/229-4740. Books by alumni not yet reviewed in the *Alumni Horae* include:

*The Remarkable Lives of 100 Women Artists. 20th Century Women Series*  
by Brooke Bailey '88  
Holbrook, MA: Bob Adams, 1994

*The Remarkable Lives of 100 Women Healers and Scientists. 20th Century Women Series*  
by Brooke Bailey '88  
Holbrook, MA: Bob Adams, 1994

*Teonanacatl : the food of the gods*  
by Philip Conover '65  
Mexico: The Huautla Press, 1994

*The Best of Times*  
*On Becoming a Book Publisher*  
by Keith W. Jennison '31  
Manchester Center, VT:  
Marshall Jones Company, 1995

*Lost Prophets: An Insider's History of the Modern Economists*  
by Alfred L. Malabre, Jr. '48  
Boston, MA: Harvard Business School Press, 1994

*Spheres of Love:*  
*Towards a New Ethics of the Family*  
by Stephen Garrard Post '69  
Dallas: Southern Methodist University Press, 1994.

*Degrees of Disaster: Prince William Sound: How Nature Reels and Rebounds*  
by H. Jefferds Wheelwright, Jr. '65  
New York: Simon & Schuster, 1994

*The Artist's Mount Desert: American Painters on the Maine Coast*  
by John Wilmerding '56  
Princeton, NJ: Princeton Univ. Press, 1994

The School is anxious to maintain and expand the Alumni Authors collection housed in a special room in Ohrstrom Library. If you are an alumnus or alumna, and also an author of one or more published works, you should be represented there!

If possible, the Library would like to have two copies of each book, one to keep in the Alumni Authors room and the other to put into circulation.

If you are not sure whether the School has copies of your book(s), please phone 603/229-4860 and talk to the Library staff.

## Keep in Touch with Millville

Good intentions to share news and ideas with one's *alma mater* often perish amidst the busyness of our lives. The Alumni Association and St. Paul's office of External Affairs want you to keep in touch. Here are some of the items you might send:

- **News of you, your family, your Formmates** — Write us a few lines describing marriages, births, promotions, moves, and chance encounters with SPS friends and teachers.
- **Newsclippings** — From the *Wall Street Journal* to the *Concord Monitor*, St. Paul's graduates find their way into the news. When you spot an SPS name in a newspaper or magazine, please send it to us.
- **Prospective applicants** — The SPS admissions office needs your help in identifying children or grandchildren of SPS graduates who might be interested in applying. We'd also appreciate the names and addresses of any friends, relations, neighbors, or colleagues whose children would like to learn more about your *alma mater*.
- **Letters to the Editor** — Respond to what you've read in these pages.
- **Ideas for the School's External Affairs office** — Vice rector Rick Cowan requests alumni ideas, suggestions, and reactions.
- **Photos** — One photo is worth a thousand words!



# Letter from the Executive Director of the Alumni Association

It has been a tumultuous, busy, and productive School year for the Alumni Association. It began last September during Form Agents and Form Directors Weekend when then President Al Gordon appointed an Executive Committee. Such a Committee hadn't been in place for many years as it had been considered that the change in by-laws of our Association in 1978, which established the present Form Directors and Agent system, would suffice to effectively

keep us in touch with each other and bring to the attention of our Association officers some of the initiatives that would be needed from time to time to properly support the School. This, of course, hadn't turned out to be the case.



George S. Grove '42,  
Executive Director

Al's resignation shortly after the Form Agents and Form Directors meeting caused the Executive Committee to meet for the first time to select his successor, our new President Coleman P. Burke '59. The Committee met several times in succession to address some of the concerns of our former president, the Committee, and our alumni. In late January of this year, the Executive Committee addressed a letter to Walker Lewis, President of the Board of Trustees and to David Hicks, our Rector, reiterating our devotion to the School and our wish to work together to assist the School. The Committee made a number of recommendations in regard to my office, the Alumni Association magazine — the *Alumni Horae*, admissions, regional reps, alumni, trustees, and other matters. Copies of this letter are available from my office at the School should you desire one. Considerable progress has been made in implementing these recommendations.

## Assistant Executive Director and Executive Secretary

The most important recommendation to me personally is the approval of an assistant and an executive secretary. The latter is a restored position which, as many of you know, was held in succession by Clarence West in 1887, by Olive Fisher and by Ruby Sheppard. It has been vacant since 1970!! So we have a little historical continuity if not tradition in filling this position again. By the time you read this, the secretarial position will be filled by Louise Macdonald who comes to us from Proctor Academy where she holds a similar post. We are lucky to have her. And I hope that shortly after you have read this that the assistant position will be filled, too. Until it is, applications are encouraged from alumni! All Form Agents and Form Directors were informed of this opportunity several months ago.

## Alumni Phi Beta Kappa

Those of you who came to Anniversary might have seen the 26 new names carved on the wall on the first floor in the Schoolhouse. These alumni were elected to Phi Beta Kappa since our last carving many years ago. We listed them in the last issue of the *Horae* with the exception of the following names which we received after the last issue went to press: William W. Warner '38, Nicholas R. Clifford '48, Charles N. Marvin, Jr. '73, Charles G. Meyer III '84, and Bradford S. Hall '88. Please let us know if we have missed anyone or if you have been elected recently so we may add your name, also.

## Alumni Clergy

By the time you receive this, the list of names that you read in the last issue of the *Horae* will have been carved in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul. Our carver rushed to finish by Anniversary but didn't quite make it. New plaques are being made to hold the names as the old plaques were filled. The plaques will be similar to the old and will lie next to them.

### ***Alumni Horae***

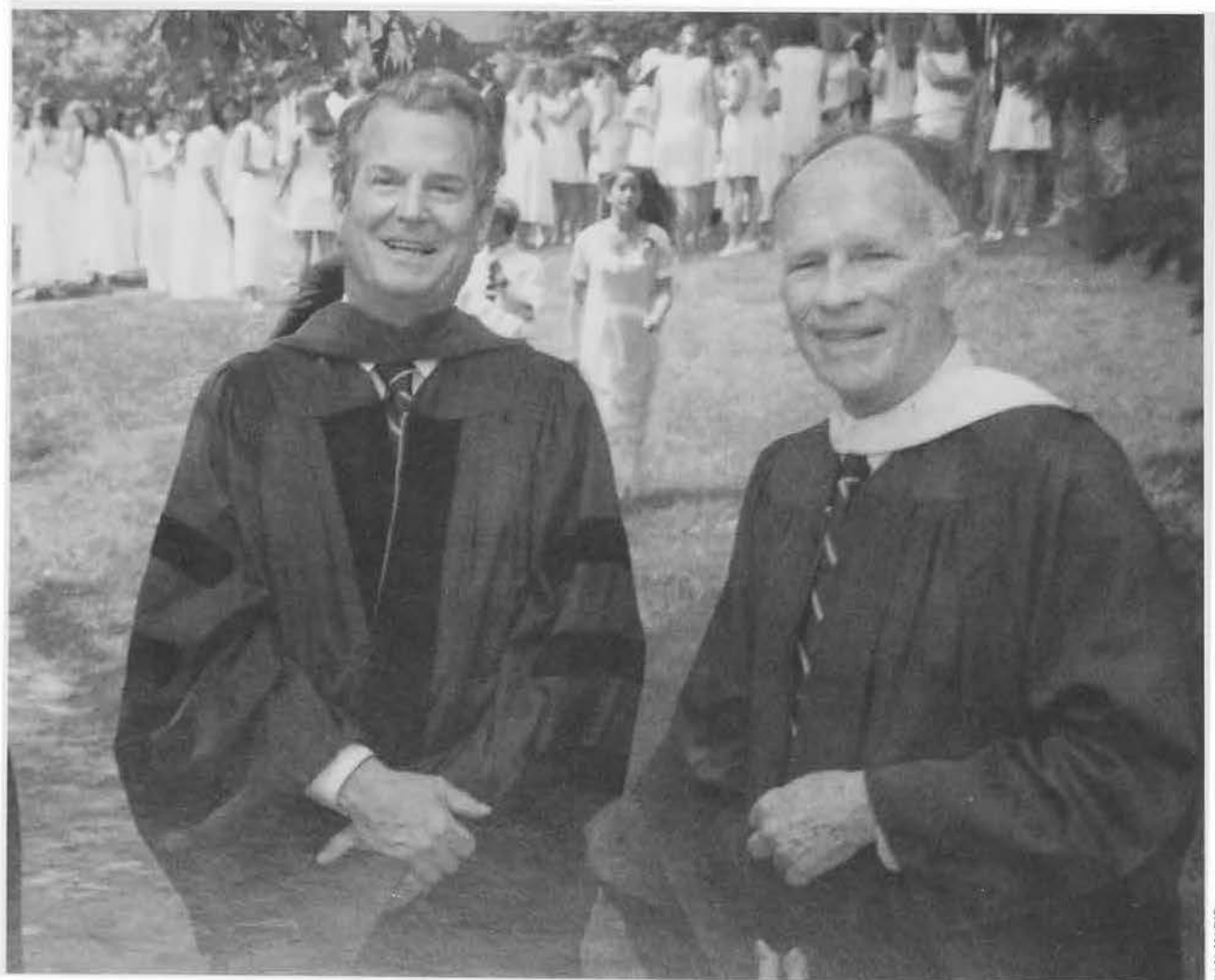
As you can see on the mast head, we were fortunate to retain our wonderful past editor, Deborah de Peyster, for another issue of the *Horae*. Further, we were able to secure the services, skills, institutional memory, and acumen of thrice retired Alan Hall to do Form Notes and Obituaries. And, of course, we have Denise Ducharme doing her usual magic in design and layout. In this issue we have full coverage of our Reunions with more pictures and longer descriptions, and we have emphasized Anniversary. This is really an Anniversary issue which includes a special three-page photo essay. As in the past, we are making a great effort to get news from each Form for Form Notes as well as to catch up on our obituaries which unfortunately have lagged a bit in the past. In our next issue, we should have 10 or 12 book reviews!!!! Our alumni are writing up a storm, it seems. Our faculty is pitching in to help us catch up on our reviews by carrying off a load for their summer reading.

### **Editorial Board**

Our new Editorial Board (see page 108) has been established. If you have any ideas, suggestions, advice, or concerns, please contact them. We need continuous input from alumni. The Board has ultimate editorial control over the *Horae*. And remember the *Horae* is the principle communication organ of the Alumni Association.



George S. Grove '42



JOINING ALUMNI RANKS — George Grove '42 with Alumni Association President Coleman P. Burke '59 wait to congratulate the new alumni from the Form of 1995.



# Form Notes

## 1909

**Hobey Baker** continues to fascinate the sports world. An article in the March/April issue of the magazine *Coastlines* celebrated the creation, 15 years ago, of the Hobey Baker Memorial Award, the premier award for collegiate hockey, regarded as the equivalent of the Heisman Trophy for football.

## 1920

**Charles Colt** reports that he and his wife "are living quietly in Cambridge."

## 1924

**Larry Pool** announces the publication of his new book, *Brain Surgeon*. *Anecdotes: 1932-1972*. It is available for \$25.50 from him at RFD 451, West Cornwall, CT 06796.

## 1925

**Nelson MacKie** has been discharged from Cherry Hill Manor and at his apartment in Greenville, Rhode Island.

**Henry de Give** writes that he is "completely retired at age 88."

An April note from **Francis A. Drake**: "This year's Anniversary will be the 70th for our Form of 1925. I regret that I cannot come, and I send my best wishes to my Formmates and to all of you at SPS who are carrying forward the life of our great School! May God bless you all!"

## 1926

**John L. Pool, M.D.**, and Amy Wing Quigley, both of Wilton, Connecticut, were married March 18, 1995. He has three children, four stepchildren, 14 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. She has three living children and five grandchildren.



**MEDAL PRESENTER** — Mary Baker Supplee, whose father graduated SPS in the late 1800s and whose cousin was Hobey Baker '09, presented hockey medals at the Flagpole Ceremony.

## 1927

**Tot Farrel III** is Scribe of his Yale '31 class.

## 1928

**Caspar Wister** wrote in May: "I read the *Horae* with much interest and pleasure. The School seems very alive and well. Right on!"

## 1929

From **Marshall Dodge**: "Our new and most gracious Form Agent is totally understanding, and I salute **Mike**



**IN THE LEAD** — Duncan Hicks Read '15 most senior alumni to return to SPS for Anniversary leads the annual Alumni Parade.

**Baldwin** as one of those extraordinary supporters of SPS who are responsible for the greatness of the School."

A note from **Malcolm McKesson**: "Great success at Outsiders Show — drawing on cover of show flyer — in my sales. Have excellent representative in London, England. Prospect of publication in England of book, *Matriarchy*. Sent 33 paintings to Bismark (North Dakota) State College. Working on my health with alternative medicine."

## 1930

**Steve Whitney** is Scribe of his Yale '34 class.

## 1931

A December report from **Cope Walbridge**: "Libby and I continue in Manhattan. We make trips in the winter to Harbour Island in the Bahamas and in the summer to Martha's Vineyard." The January 21, 1995, issue of *The Blood-Horse* contains an article about the remarkable career of **Alfred Vanderbilt** in the world of horse breeding, horse racing, and race track administration.

**Keith Jennison**, who died on March 16, 1995, at the age of 84, had completed *The Best of Times*, his memoir of his years in the publishing industry from the late thirties to early seventies; it was published by Marshall Jones Company, Manchester Center, Vermont, in May. He was the author of 21 books.

A March report from **Arthur Pier**: "I seem to be very busy being totally unproductive. Plan to acquire use of typewriter and computer to create an allegorical novel. Our big news is birth to daughter Lorna and her husband, Fabio, of our first grandson . . . Santiago Stanwood, December 29, 1994."

## 1933

**Ollie Stonington** wrote in December: "Have been skiing twice this fall, getting

in shape for the Rocky Mountain Senior Winter Games in February. Won two gold and five silver medals last winter." In March **Jim Satterthwaite** reported: "My wife, Tica, and I had our TV debut with Barbara Damrosch on the Learning Channel (and on a local Maine program), both featuring the landscape garden we are developing."

From **Eugene Walker**: "In late autumn flew to N. Zealand; drove around this beautiful country for five weeks, caught lots of trout; returned to Concord for family Christmas; left for Anguilla and a housekeeping apartment; went fishing, tried drawing and painting, read good old books; snorkeled over local reef almost every day; wife studied Anguilla botany; home on March 7."

## 1934

**Frank Geer** sends a note: "Enjoyed our 60th last June — Best to all."



**HALL OF FAME** — *Lew Van Dusen '28 wrote in March: "In January 1995 Arthur Willing Patterson '28 (with an "H" on his sweater) was inducted into the Harvard Varsity Hall of Fame for winning the national singles squash championship in 1940. His brother, George Stuart Patterson '27 (with a "Y" on his sweater), was a member of the Yale varsity team. Beekman Pool '28 was inducted into the Harvard Varsity Hall of Fame in the past for winning the national singles squash championship in 1932 and 1933."*

## 1935

From **Bayard Coggeshall**: "Retired pediatrician. Volunteer two days a week at a free clinic in Dover, New Jersey. Visited **Gus Stroud's** Water Research Institute in Pennsylvania last year — fascinating! Attended symposium on functional and preventive medicine related to nutrition."

**Digby Baltzell** has been elected a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. His new book, *Sporting Gentlemen*, has just been published (see review on page 75). His article on certain collegiate sports appeared in the spring 1994 *Horae*.

**Lou deGive** wrote in April: ". . . I am kept busy with ham radio — I am the emergency coordinator for our little town of Saratoga [California]. We have simulated emergency tests wherein we practice for the real big one that is supposed to hit us and shake out our teeth. We live next door to San Jose, and they got quite a flood this spring. We have been very lucky, and the waters did not bother us. El Niño has really played havoc with our weather."

## 1936

An article with the intriguing title "Roman Sources of Modern Amorous Conventions," by **Francis Bliss**, appeared in the October 1993 *New England Classical Newsletter & Journal*. He attended the Christmas 1994 meeting of the American Philological Association at Atlanta, where he read a paper on Valerius Maximus and imitation entitled "Shifting Images." He (in April) had just finished the maple syrup season and was now hard at work on a paper on Vergil's *Aeneid*.

**Charlie Painter** reported in December: "No fires, no floods, no riots in '94. A welcome change."

**Efrem Zimbalist, Jr.** has a daily program on Trinity Broadcasting Network, Santa Ana, California.

**Blackwell Williams** reports that he lives on Long Island approximately five months and at Palm Beach approximately five months.



## 1937

**Lonsdale Stowell** writes: "Retired in 1988 to home in Palm Beach, Florida. Returned to the business world in 1991 so as to avoid further boredom.

Activity: Corporate Mergers/  
Acquisitions/IPO's/Fund Raising."

**Paul Moore** is still working on *Memoirs*, lobbying for Human Rights for East Timor, sponsoring a Religion & Human Rights Project, raising dollars to renovate St. Peter's, Chelsea, and living happily in Greenwich Village and Stonington, Connecticut.

A March note from **Tom Fisher**: "We are forced to remain very close to home in recent years. Luckily we enjoy our home on the shore of Wolfboro Bay very much, and would welcome callers."

**George Lindsay** served as an election observer in April 1994 in South Africa.

## 1938

**John Chapin** attended a party to celebrate **Bert Taylor's** 75th birthday. He praises Formmate **Jim Cavanagh** for organizing mini-reunions for Yale.

**Rumsey Ewing** is still enjoying four to five months a year at his Colorado ranch; "the rest of the time is spent here in St. Louis or traveling so that old man time can't catch up with me — Onward."

**Will Warner's** new book, *At Peace With All Their Neighbors: Catholics and Catholicism in the National Capital, 1787-1860*, was published in November 1994 by Georgetown University Press and received a front page review in the Book World section of *The Washington Post* of October 30, 1994 (see Book Reviews on page 74).

**Davie Clark** reports: "I am currently serving as Chairman of the Board of the Executive Services Corps of the Delaware Valley, a non-profit organization that recruits retired executives and professionals to serve as volunteer consultants to non-profit institutions."

News from **Kim Hartshorne**: "Getting ready for my 75th birthday! Brothers **Bob '42** and **Nat '45** with wives and son Chris, with long-time girl friend, and old pal from Ft. Monmouth (1942). How



**THE MCKEE CLAN** — The McKees came in force to celebrate Erik's graduation and to enjoy Anniversary Weekend. They are left to right: Ian '94, Erik '95, H. Steller '64, Julien, Jr. '63, Julien '37, and Richard '50. Also present was Rodney '66.

tempus fugit. Sorry to have missed the 55th Reunion. Hope to make the 60th. Recovered from coronary in 12/93 and now dieting and exercising like mad. Best to all of '38."

## 1939

**Cord Meyer** wrote in February:

"After radiation treatment, have fully recovered from cancer of the throat."

**Bob Page** has been appointed by the Governor to serve on the Vermont Environmental Board.

The February 1995 issue of *Princeton Living* featured a long article on **Charles Scribner, Jr.**, and his career as a publisher and editor.

**Andrew Kauffman** wrote of his great affection for St. Paul's, "... where, in retrospect, I spent the three happiest and most educational years of my life. What a great School, and how much I would like to do it again. St. Paul's, although I never lived up to its ideals, has been the keystone of my life. May the School prosper!"

## 1940

**Yeates Conwell** wrote in February: "Can't be sure at this time whether I'll

be at the 55th Reunion. This special gift of benches in memory of our 16 Formmates lost in WWII and Korea was inspired by the gift of benches and a plaque by the Class of 1944 at Princeton in memory of our 22 classmates who gave their lives in WWII."

**Charlie Whitehouse**, president of the Piedmont Environmental Council, and his wife, Janet, played a major role in the recent struggle to defeat the plan to build a Disney theme park transversing the historic battlefields and rare rural beauty of the Virginia countryside not far from Washington, DC. "We are happy to report that we won," wrote Charlie.

Sage advice from **Joe Tilghman**: "How can your grandchildren think you are 'ancient' when you feel 73-years-young? How can a ski outfitter have the temerity to recommend a particular pair of boots for an 'old person'? Well, let's play with numbers: take your birth-date — then subtract your age. WOW! I could have been born in 1849. Be of good cheer, classmates, we all know that the Golden Years are superb!"

**Irving Sheldon** wrote: "Shirl and I went on an East African Safari in January. One person who added a great deal to it was **Collie Burgwin's** widow, Lela, who has come to some of our reunions. Unfortunately, this year she

has promised to help her own school reunion at the same time in St. Louis.” **Douglas Donald** remains “painfully” occupied — at least four days/week — managing the Scudder Gold Fund, a great opportunity to travel to odd places like Ouagoudougou in West Africa, Ecuador, and Cajamarca, Peru.

## 1941

**Tom Nimick** reported that his wife, Dr. Theresa L. Whiteside-Nimick, was named by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to be a 1994 “Distinguished Daughter” of Pennsylvania.

A winter note from **John McIlwaine**: “In celebration of our 50th wedding anniversary, my wife, Deborah, and I and two daughters are taking a birding trip to Hawaii in April. The trip is sponsored by a tour group called ‘Wings’ out of Tucson, Arizona. One of the founders of ‘Wings’ is **Will Russell ’59**, a student during my faculty years at SPS (1949-1959).”

## 1942

**Burr Fisher** writes: “Highlight of the past year was a three-week tour of Kenya and Tanzania with my wife, Mona. Most interesting trip with game drives every day and nights in beautiful lodges, sometimes with limited or erratic water and power. Many beautiful animals and birds. Had no idea hippos smell so bad!”

**George Holmes** wrote in April: “[my wife and I] spent a fascinating two weeks in March touring Rajasthan (India) with 10 couples, mostly Brits, but **Fig Coleman ’41** and wife, Julia, were included. An extra week at the Kanha Tiger Reserve produced a tiger or two but not for [me].” While in London, George phoned **Harry Finkenstaedt**, who reported he has a daughter on the West Coast and a son in Virginia who is a freelance photographer for *The Washington Post*. George also sent a list of SPS Formmates who became members of the Yale ’45 W class that is



*THE UNVEILING — Clarence Michalis '40 (left) and Form President John Lindsay '40 unveil the War Memorial dedicated in memory of Formmates who were killed in World War II and Korea.*

holding a 50th reunion in May. The list includes **John Buffinton, Bill Craigmyle, Whit Dickey, Bill Ellis, Peter Gagarin, George Holmes, Ery Kehaya, Dave Martin** (SPS '43, graduated as a V Former), **Ed Ramsdell, Lev Sperry, Ted Starr, and Charlie Stradella**.

According to “The Executive Suite Sheet” for the February 25, 1995, game between the New York Islanders and the Pittsburgh Penguins, the **Craigmyles** had as their guest Commodore **George Grove**.

**Ace Borie** sent a couple of photographs of the sawmill operations after the 1938 hurricane: “The sawmill, as you know, was at the School Farm, and I can remember well the huge horsedrawn sleds dragging logs there or to Big Turkey, where they were stored. Also the paths of flattened trees where the winds touched down. It was a beaut!”

**Bill Ellis** recently received the National Association of Medical Staff Services Leadership Award for his 15 years of support and guidance to medical professionals in New York state. He retired in January as medical director of the New York Department of Health’s Bureau of Hospital Services and is now physician surveyor for the Joint

Commission on Accreditation of Healthcare Organizations.

## 1946

At the annual awards dinner of the Corinthian Yacht Club of Philadelphia, **Kaighn Smith** was awarded the Windward Trophy, given “to a member who has brought distinction to the Club by meritorious service, outstanding seamanship, outstanding performance in cruising or racing, statesmanship in the affairs of yachting . . .” Kaighn’s 1994 victory in the Newport-Bermuda Race was reported in the fall 1994 issue of *Alumni Horae*. He is also Commodore of the Cruising Club of America, considered to be the pinnacle of organized yachting. **John Carroll** reports the wedding of his son **J. D’Arcy Carroll ’79** to Anne Gebriella Antice in Rio de Janeiro.

An April update from **Bacon Collamore**: “I saw in a recent issue that the carved names of alumni clergy in the antechapel of the New Chapel are being updated. I do not appear on the list published and so wish to advise that I was ordained a Deacon in the Episcopal Church, Diocese of Connecticut, on December 3, 1988.”



## 1947

**John de Aguirre** is "still painting, and 'writing' electronic music."

**Tom Lincoln** is still hard at work as a physician, pathologist, and medical informationist at the development of an Electronic Medical Record. He is a professor at USC School of Medicine and Senior Scientist at RAND Corporation.

**John Merrick** reports: "Retired from General Practice of Medicine June '94. Had bilateral cataract surgery since and all teeth removed recently. Age creeps up! I keep in touch with **Jerry Whitney**. Plans: hope to write about medical history, and do some greenhouse gardening."

## 1948

An update from **Ledlie Laughlin**:

"Having spent the last three and a half years as the Rector of St. James Church, Florence, Italy, I am now retiring. My wife, Roxana, and I will be starting a new life in South Woodstock, VT."

**Peter Semler** lives in East Hampton and Manhattan, working on commercial and charitable ventures involving the ex-Soviet Union and Eastern Europe.

**Dick Sawyer** reports the arrival of a second granddaughter Kaylyn Louise Sawyer during the first week of February. The father is **Richard Sawyer '75**.

**Harry Jeanes** wrote in April: "Daughter **Grace '91** has been elected Captain of the Women's Ice Hockey Team at Colby College. Grace could not skate when she entered SPS in '87. Daughter Amity is a freshman at Dickinson College. Son Henry S. IV is on the student council and a senior prefect at Mercersburg Academy. Their arthritic Old Man, the renowned Isthmian athlete (third football, sixth hockey), is still on the Farm Team at the estancia here in Appalachia."

## 1949

**Dick Cunningham** had a one-man show of 11 life-size nudes in

Copenhagen, Denmark, March 28-April 29, 1995.

**Ed Lincoln** wrote in May: "Ed Lincoln, Jr., is a pro mountain bike racer, age 21. Daughter Laura is an A student at University of Florida High School. Wife, Gloria Capco Lincoln (Ph.D., MIT), works on T cells at U.F."

**David Plumer** plans to retire, probably by mid-September, hoping to settle in Woodstock, New Brunswick, Canada. By then he will have had 36 years in the Episcopal ministry (two lay missionary, 34 ordained), having served in Panama, Ecuador, Maryland, Tennessee, Michigan, and most recently Newfoundland. "St. Paul's gave me a good base for the ministry, and I have many fond memories there. . . I never became famous, nor rich in this world. But I keep on plugging!"

## 1950

**Bill Taylor** reports the birth of a first grandchild Molly Pope Taylor on September 29, 1994.

In May **Ronnie Fraser** wrote: "Enjoying life as a Christian missionary in Palm Beach, Florida. It is not exactly 'deepest, darkest Africa,' but there is a need there too."

**Jim Colt** was elected in November to the Massachusetts House of Representatives from the 4th Essex District.

**Bob Merin** wrote in December: "Have gone down to 60% work as Professor at Medical College of Georgia. See Gär and **Dick McKee** several times a year and **Ted Bransome** (also MCG faculty) occasionally."

## 1951

**Peter Elliman**, recently appointed as a member of the SPS Alumni Association Executive Committee, has been attending meetings in New York this past fall and winter. His daughter Julia was married to Stephen Andrew Crout on August 20, 1994, at Christ Church Cathedral in Houston, Texas.

A report from **Felix Kloman**: "Daughter **Blair Birdsey '82** delivered her first

child, Henry Talmadge, our third grandchild and first grandson, on February 22, 1995, in Atlanta. Henry T. saw first hockey game (on TV) on March 3. A future star?"

**Tony McKim** wrote in February: "Practicing architecture at a sedate pace . . . collecting books, friends, staying healthy; enjoying sunrise at the ocean year round."

## 1952

In December **Bill Emery** wrote:

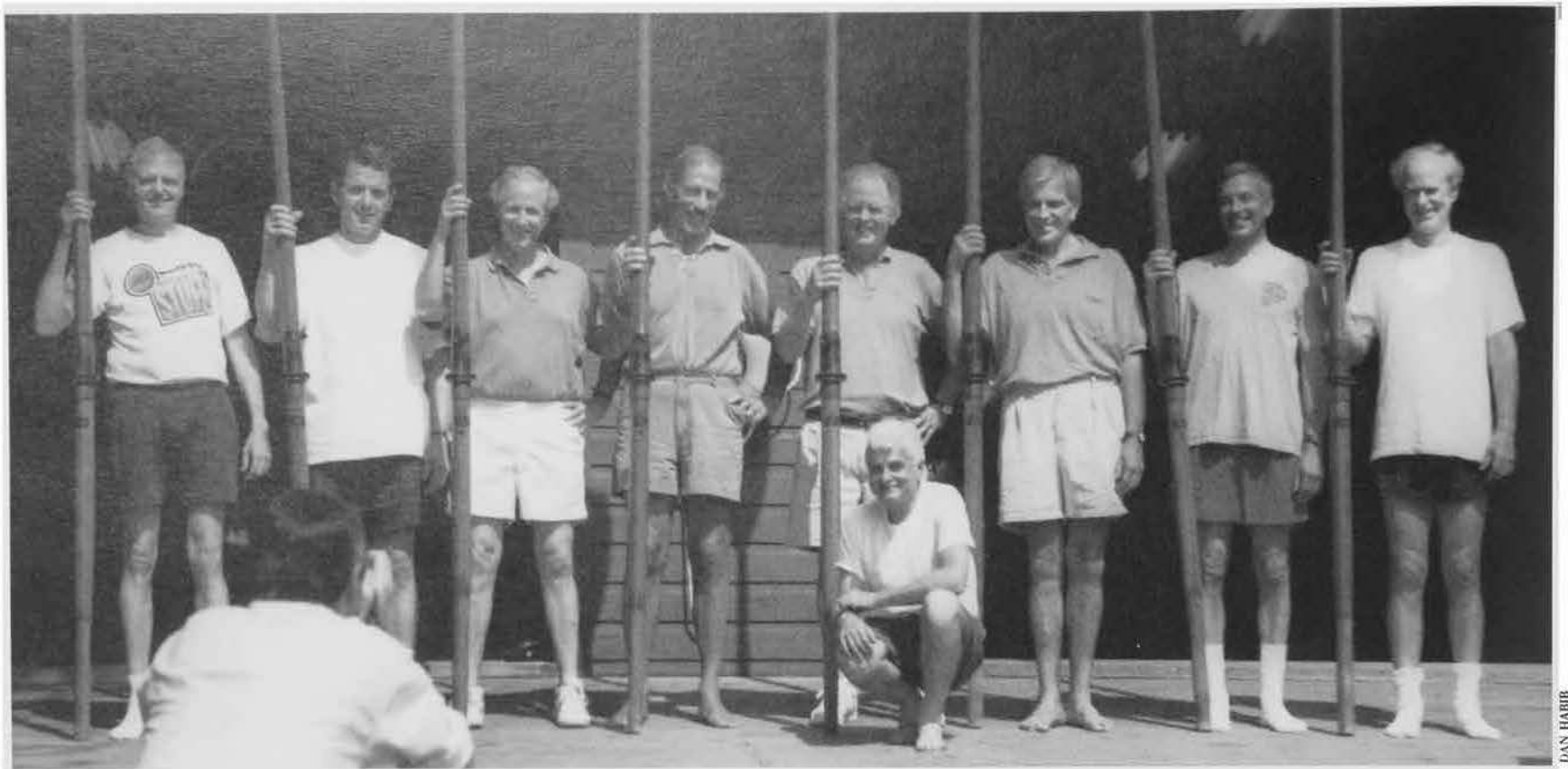
"Shelley and I have just completed our third year in Bangladesh, where I am employed as a Consultant on a USAID Financial Sector Reform Project. The Project ends in June 1995, but we may extend thereafter. We have travelled extensively in the area, including two trips to Bhutan, a country we highly recommend. Our trips back to the U.S. seem to be less frequent these past few years, as we have been kept busy in South Asia."

## 1953

An April report from **Chris Sonne**: "In February 1995 I donated a kidney to my 20-year-old son. He is doing very well, and we are both almost fully recovered six weeks later. My first experience in a hospital was not entirely negative, especially because the outcome has been so successful."

## 1954

In February **Roger Boulton** wrote: "I'm fine. Good health and still married to the same wife for the last 30 years! One daughter and two great grandsons (four- and three-years-old). Business in Venezuela is tough these days, and it will take years to get back in shape." The May-June 1995 issue of *Harvard* reported that **Jamie Houghton** has been named to the Harvard Corporation.



DAN HABIB

*CREW OF 1955 — After challenging the womens' crew of 1985 coxed by Frank Lloyd's daughter Leelee, the Form poised for a photo. They are left to right: Frank Lloyd, stroke, Gunnar Baldwin, Rink Reynders, Norm Donald, Rob Patterson, Ethan Emery, Dave Dana, Steve McPherson, and David Iams, cox (front).*

## 1955

**Dave Wagstaff** has moved to New Orleans with Vectura Group as CEO, and is "adjusting to life in the 'big easy' slowly."

**Bob Hurlbut** writes: "Retired after 25 years at The Park School, Brookline, Massachusetts. Was named Headmaster Emeritus. Thrilled to have a Park graduate named an SPS Walker Scholar. Now direct volunteer recruitment for the Cambridge, Massachusetts, Public Schools in the morning. We place over 1,000 folks of all ages. In the afternoon I'm the Executive Director of the Cambridge Community Foundation, which raises endowed monies for public services agencies in Cambridge, one of the major immigrant gateway cities in the USA. It's an exhilarating retirement of urban revival through people power." From **Paul Horne**: "Mimi (Cornell '59) and I became grandparents when our daughter **Jennifer '85** and husband, Richard J. King, had Julian James Stonehouse King on 19 October 1994 in NYC."

**Locke McLean** travels frequently from England to Saudi Arabia on behalf of J. P. Morgan.

**Fred Lovejoy** reports: "I have been spending a good amount of time at SPS serving as a medical advisor to the School and Rector. I have been tremendously impressed with the competence, thoughtfulness, and sensitivity of the faculty: it's an enormously inspiring and enjoyable opportunity for me. I continue to serve as Professor of Pediatrics at Harvard Medical School and Associate Physician-in-Chief at the Children's Hospital in Boston."

**Bob Kinnebrew** wrote in April: "I am currently President of Continental Aviation Underwriters, Inc. — one of the major aviation insurers in the U.S. — No wife (divorced, no children)."

## 1956

**Piers Woodriff** writes that he is "still researching original sin."

**Tim Truslow** is "retired, happy watching my kids grow up!"

**Langdon Plumer** retired in June 1994 from Region 18 Vocational Education Center, Exeter, New Hampshire, where he continues to reside.

## 1957

**Tony Horan** has been appointed Associate Clinical Professor of Urology at the University of California/San Francisco: "I continue to work on impotence and cancer of the prostate protocols in World War II veterans." In July, **Chris Kloman** will be joining the Washington Episcopal School as Middle School Director. The school will be adding a seventh grade next fall, and an eighth grade the following year. "Our daughter Whitney graduated from Princeton in June of '94 and is working in New York City at Ogilvy and Mather. Our eldest son is completing his second year at University of Virginia; our youngest is a junior at Potomac School."

**Bob Riker** writes: "I am very happy to report that on November 26, 1994, I was married to Lucretia (aka Lucky) Burt at our home on Siesta Key in Sarasota. Lucretia formerly hailed from Peapack, New Jersey. I continue working for the Supervisor of Elections of Sarasota County as the Head of the Absentee Ballot Department."

From **John Pearce**: "James Pearce is a III Former. I'm in my third year as University Architect for Duke University."



## 1958

**Wyllys Terry** departs on July 1, 1995, aboard *Sunday's Child*, a 35-foot Allied Seabreeze sloop, to the Caribbean on a year's leave of absence.

**Bob Bowler** writes: "Jana, my wife, and I are enjoying another New Zealand summer. We are busy organizing itineraries for visitors to New Zealand, especially those interested in the beautiful scenery of New Zealand. We specialize in hiking trips, general touring, and flyfishing. We also enjoy visitors during the U.S. summer at our home on the North Umpqua River (North Umpqua River Stays), famous for its steelhead-flyfishing only!"

**Jay Hatch** reported in December: "Became a grandfather thrice over in '94 — hope all (two girls and one boy) will be considering SPS in 2008! Had an enjoyable visit with **Hunt Janin** in London between planes en route to South Africa while East Coast was covered in ice and snow (Jan '94)."

**Hunt Janin** and his Dutch wife, Corinne, are buying a small farm in southwestern France. Uninhabited for 40 years (except for owls in the attic and bats in the chimney), "La Vigne" is a perfect place for Hunt's Formmates to practice their masonry, carpentry, or wine-growing skills. Apply to Hunt at 5 Tower Road, Strawberry Hill, Twickenham, Middlesex TW1 4PD, United Kingdom, tel 44-181-744-2650, fax 44-181-744-2613.

**Bill Riker** reported in May: "I am to begin a six-month sabbatical in August. Travel, study, and reenergizing in Israel, U.K., Ireland, and New Jersey will fill most of the time. Side trips to visit with my children and grandson Nikolas will complete it."

## 1959

**Bob Woodroffe** writes: "We moved to Marion, MA, on June 1, 1994. I've started as the rector of St. Gabriel's Episcopal Church. Sally and I preside over an otherwise empty house with both daughters away at college. In the neighborhood is Tabor Academy, certain

faculty families, and members of the parish. Brings back memories of preparatory school manners and customs."

**Roger Williams** sent a thoughtful March letter commenting on the School as presented in the spring and autumn 1994 issues of *Alumni Horae*. He listed a number of Idaho, Colorado, and Nebraska summer hiking and winter skiing trips and is planning a summer 1995 "Coast to Coast Walk" (190 miles, 305 kilometers) in England. He reported reaching some alumni via e-mail and wants to reach more. He can be reached at [RogerW%STOR%MASC@vines.eri.gov](mailto:RogerW%STOR%MASC@vines.eri.gov)

**Bill Everdell** wrote in December: "Much involved in the recent debate over the World History National Standards for schools. The press senses more p.c. outrages, but the real problem is getting history taught at all." During February 1995, **Coley Burke** led a private expedition by float boat down the Rio Santa Cruz from the Andes mountains through Argentina to the Atlantic Ocean. The so-called "Expedition Pacifico Atlantico" followed the 1834 trip of Charles Darwin and Captain Robert Fitzroy, who pulled three small boats up the course of the river with a 25-man crew. Four pictures of

the *Beagle* trip in 1834 were painted by the crew member artist, Conrad Martins. In 1995 the expedition photographer and cook, **Sydney Waud**, took photographs from the same position as Conrad Martins' easel. The Rio Santa Cruz is a glacial run-off river that flows at over six knots. Only one person was seen during the five-day crossing of Patagonia. By contrast, numerous animals and waterfowl were sighted, including guanacos and rhea, a form of ostrich-like bird. The trip also included trout fishing in the Santa Cruz. Most importantly, six men reveled in the camaraderie of a very special campout and project of renewal.

A December report from **Frank Nelson**: "May was a significant month. Our son graduated from Yale, our daughter became engaged, and I retired.

Retirement came earlier than I had planned, however. I was incited to leave, and the bank was no longer fun. So far I have taken the summer off and started to catch up on deferred maintenance at home. I have no regrets yet."

**Will Files** was named "1994 Citizen of the Year" by the Homer, Alaska, Chamber of Commerce. The owner of Tech Connect, a local computer



ONWARD — Coley Burke '59, new Alumni Association president marched in the Alumni Parade immediately following the annual Alumni Association Meeting.

consulting firm, he was honored for his many years of public service with various organizations, including Civil Air Patrol (he was a pilot for 16 years and helped with the cadet program) and the Center for Alaskan Coastal Studies (of which he is currently president). He has been a Homer resident since 1987.

**Peter de Bretteville** writes: "Teaching at Yale School of Architecture since 1990. Living in converted 300,000 gallon concrete water tank. Wife, Sheila, is tenured Prof. in Yale School of Art."

## 1960

A cyberspace suggestion from **Browning Marean**: "1) Obtain and circulate e-mail addresses by Form; 2) Internet Home Page for SPS." Browning can be reached at [BMAREAN@GCWF.COM](mailto:BMAREAN@GCWF.COM)

**Jack Mechem** wrote in December: "Have returned to the family home in Westwood, Massachusetts, after seven interesting, challenging, and rewarding years overseas in Hong Kong (4), Singapore (1), London (2). Great to be stateside and have enjoyed a glorious fall and, to date, a mild winter. We are all well and welcome visitors."

**Bill Marmion** is proud to say that daughter Elizabeth is a new member of the Form of 1997.

## 1961

**Jim Hatch** has returned from a year in London as a business consultant advising companies expanding into Eastern Europe and Russia. He now works for Wave Systems Corp, a high-tech company that has developed the "toll booth" for the electronic highway. "Stay tuned."

**Binny Clark** was named New Hampshire composer-of-the-year for 1994 by the N.H. Music Teachers Association.

**Terry Winslow** writes: "Married on October 8, 1994, to Diane C. Behrens. We met several years ago as members of the chorus of The Christmas Revels, a musical production that despite its politically incorrect name (now

abandoned) celebrates life using songs, dances, and rituals relating primarily to the cycle of life and the circle of the seasons. As Chairman of the Board of The Washington Revels and member of the 'parent' Revels group in Cambridge, I thought it appropriate (and found it wonderful) to actually participate in an ancient ritual. The service was presided over by Bill Flanders, who taught and preached at SPS 1957-1958 and has since become my voice teacher and friend."

In December **Peter Britton** reported: "Scientific drilling — a 6,000 foot core hole in the backyard — and composting keep life interesting on Boston's North Shore. Son Nathan is a senior at Occidental College majoring in English and film. Daughter Willoughby is a junior at Colgate, pre-med in neuroscience. Must be my wife, Bea's, genes."

## 1962

**Dick Adams** announces the birth of Catherine Nicholson Adams on May 26, 1994. Catherine joins her sister Elizabeth-Talbot, who is four years old. A December letter from **Chris Chapin**: "Happily married for two years to Carroll Thornton from Mississippi and former assistant to Senator John Stennis. Enjoying entrepreneurial venture running and growing a consulting firm of more than 120 former U.S. Ambassadors and retired senior diplomats helping American companies expand overseas. Call if you need help."

## 1963

**Bill Stewart** writes: "Now that **Bart Baldwin** lives in Boulder, Colorado, I thought it only fair to introduce him to the rigors of the 10th Mountain Division Hut System. Ten of us spent three days in the back-country . . . Bart was sucking air the whole way. I figure one more trip, and he'll stop smoking."

**Henry Livingston** wrote in January: "I've been told that the only thing more overrated than natural childbirth is the joy of owning your own business. I can't

speak much about the former. I only have two things to give you on the latter: Viva entrepreneurs — Morituri te salutamus."

**Peter Ames** reports that **Ian McLaughlin**'s family company celebrated its 150th anniversary this year and that Ian has been seen in Fiji and on the Aegean.

**Don Maura** wrote in November: "September 5, 1995 marks my 25th anniversary with Barbara. Jeannie graduates from Stony Brook School in June and is heading to the College of Charleston. David sits his first exam towards certified financial analyst this June in Raleigh, NC. I am hoping to increase the resident alien population of the U.S. by one this year as we complete the move from the beaches to the hills. I am changing my occupation from beach bum to hillbilly selling real estate: 704/258-1094."

From **Kim Prince**: "Just finished a screenplay about the rites of passage reflected in falling in love, Vietnam, death, and healing. It's a sixties story with a nineties perspective and mirrors a journey most of us have lived in one form or another. Any suggestions or Hollywood connections for getting it made are always welcome. On a personal note: At 50 I begin to understand the meaning of 'curmudgeon.'"

**Phil Smith**'s comment in May: "So — who said it gets easier as you get older?"

## 1964

**Ray Payson**: "Busy with home town affairs. Joined Rhode Island Macintosh Users Group and hope to buy a new computer soon. I am tardy, I know!"

**Bowly Betts** was the subject of a lengthy profile in the February 4, 1995, *New York Times*. While the article centered on his role as co-developer of the Chelsea Piers, on Manhattan's West Side, it mentioned that he is the principal owner of the Texas Rangers baseball team, a financier of hit films like "Beauty and the Beast," "Pretty Women," and "The Little Mermaid," and was a public school teacher and administrator in Harlem for seven years, about which he wrote in a book, *Acting*





CREW of 1970 — Good friends pulled together for a 25th Reunion boat race. They are left to right: Hy Blair, Peter Culver, George Host, and Tom Bedford.

*Out*, published in 1978.

**Fred Morris** reports: "Halsey is a new IV Former — and enjoying facilities far more elegant than we knew (Gym excepted)."

## 1965

In March **John Fletcher** wrote: "While spending a weekend skiing with friends outside Steamboat Springs, Colorado, early last month I met **Jennifer McGill '86** . . . . She was the first Paulie my friends-of-25-years had ever met — apart from myself — and they were quite impressed with her social poise and her skill as a ski instructor. Jen and I managed to conjure up a sufficient display of secret handshakes and password rituals to meet the occasion, but otherwise we behaved ourselves."

**Scott Sonnenberg** serves as the U.S. Defense and Air Attaché to Sweden and Latvia, based in Stockholm. "We welcome visitors; please contact through the American Embassy in Stockholm." The December 1994 issue of *American Geographical Society* includes a review of *Degrees of Disaster*, the book by **Jeff**

**Wheelwright** on the *Exxon Valdez*.

The reviewer writes: "Most of all Wheelwright believes that if we leave nature to lick her own wounds, she will do just fine. . . . And five years later, the sound appears to be recovering, and nature is doing more than humans to get life back to normal. Ocean, heal thyself — Wheelwright might just be onto something here, but one hates to think what the energy companies might do with the information."

**Charlie Bohlen** wrote in January: "I have recently joined (as President) the small investment counselling firm of Hamilton & Bache, located eight minutes from my house, in Glendale, California. It's a great opportunity to grow something of which I'll be an owner, at the same time participating in my children's growing up."

## 1967

**Cotty Chubb** reports: "In July of '94 I joined a production company on the Universal lot as president of production. Our first release in 1995 will be 'Mallrats' (look for it in August), and

with luck my next producing credit will be on 'The Mummy.' Don't open that tomb! Meantime, we moved to Santa Monica for the public schools and the roller-blading."

The January 29, 1995, issue of *The New York Times* contains a photo of and an article about **Charlie Heckscher**, a sociologist at Rutgers University, whose book, *White Collar Blues: Management Loyalties in an Age of Corporate Restructuring*, was to be published by Basic Books in March.

## 1968

On December 7 **Don Fearey** wrote:

"My second child, a girl, Kaila Calvan Fearey, born February 28, 1994. Started walking yesterday."

**Dave Humphreys** is touring the country with the David Humphreys Orchestra.

A February report from **Steve Ahlgren**:

"Going to school full time majoring in theater/art management, writing. Josh is at Bates College, Ben's on his way. Kerstin has four years alone with Mary and me, and she'll be off. Anyone for bridge?"

**Tucker Hood** wrote in April: "Happily self-employed for about a year and a half now. Cathy is busy with local family practice group. Alice (5) is math wiz and ballerina. William (7) loves to draw, is suggesting additions to tree fort, and is very interested in the details of making water balloons with Grapenuts and shaving cream."

## 1969

**Dave Burling** writes: "Daughter Sophia Winslow, born July 22, 1994, joins her brother, Tony (2-1/2), mother Hannah, and me in building our dream house in Santa Fe, while I launch a new career as a furniture maker/designer — having 'retired' from the law in San Francisco three years ago. Despite having missed **Joe Walker** on his recent, surprise visit. I hope he and others will call/visit if you're out this way."

## 1970

**Bert Honea** wrote in March: "Recently served as president of county medical society. Both kids out of high school. Awaiting the new landscape of managed care with anticipation."

## 1971

Update from **Pete Oliver**: "New book, *Cycling: A Complete Guide*, due in June, to be published by W. W. Norton. Also, *The Insider's Guide to the Best Skiing in New England* now in its second edition." In December **Jake McFadden** reported that he is V.P. and General Counsel for Service Master Consumer Services L.P. He and his wife, Harriet, have three daughters: McKay (12), Lucy (6), and Annie (4).

**Scott Nelson** writes: "Finally gave up on downtown Chicago living after 17 years of urban existence. Funny how elementary school kids (Liz 9, Douglas 6) change your priorities. Have settled in the suburbs (Hinsdale, if you know the area) and am wrestling with AYSO (youth soccer), leaf blowers, and snow shoveling. Still working at JMB Realty and with other real estate industry groups."

Claudia Brown and **Terry Gruber** announce the birth of Timothy Marlow Gruber on March 10, 1995. Terry's NYC photography business is thriving.

## 1972

**Tom Hewson** writes: "I am happy in Alexandria, Virginia, with Debbie (my wife), Ben (nine-year-old), and pup. Sorry to have missed my reunion but am planning to be at our 25th in '97. Still working on environmental issues — clean air, global warming, etc."

**Rick Miller** has joined Mercer Management Consulting as a principal in financial services strategy.

A report from **Clint Van Dusen**: "Betsy studies HARD to become a physical therapist by 1998. I keep learning how to write, and usher at Calvary Episcopal Church. I miss you guys."

**John Henry Low** writes: "After 17 years with Mellon Bank, in Pittsburgh, Frankfurt, and New York. I have started my own investment advisory firm, Knickerbocker Advisors, Inc. The firm uses strategic asset allocation to manage individual investment portfolios for clients worldwide. This strategy enables us to minimize risk while maximizing returns in every case, and for a very wide variety of clients/investors — from the most conservative to the very aggressive. Results have even exceeded my own expectations! When not traveling, I work mostly from my country home in Pine Plains, NY (upstate New York), and to a lesser extent from my apartment in New York City, from offices outfitted with the latest technology, which makes this lifestyle and these investment processes possible."

## 1973

**Kate Turpin Cvitkovic** reports the birth of Adriana Turpin Cvitkovic on April 26, 1994.

**Wayne Roberts** resumed work with the J. Brewster Gallery in Philadelphia. His wife, Janet, teaches at Temple University; is an administrator for a poetry program at the Painted Bride; and teaches for the University Museum on China and for the Pennsylvania Humanities Council on William Bartram, Naturalist.

**Alan McIlhenny** wrote in March: "My darling wife, Sandy, died of cancer on February 19, 1995. Kate (8), Aidan (4), and I are doing our best to pick up the pieces. We urge you to make the most of each day because life is very fragile and 'the best laid schemes . . . gang aft a-gley.'"

## 1974

**Martina Miller** writes: "Enjoyed our 20th reunion immensely, especially seeing folks I haven't for 20 years like **Alma Howard**. I enjoyed soliciting responses from folks as well. Missed not seeing **Lorene Cary** there . . ."

**Alison Betts DeWitt** announces the birth of a daughter, Brooke Betts DeWitt, on April 21, 1994. She joins brothers Zach (8) and Andy (5 1/2).

And a few words from **Gabrielle Porter Dennison**: "It was great seeing so many people at our 20th Reunion last June, I look forward to our 25th!"

**Burnie Maybank** writes: "I was recently appointed by Gov. David Beasley to be the Director of the South Carolina Department of Revenue. (Gov. Beasley's Chief of Staff is the son of **William McCain '37**, who was featured in "Millville Memories," fall 1994 *Alumni Horae*.) I have five children."

**Jeff Randall** wrote in April: "Celebrated **Tom Vail's** 40th birthday in Tryall, Jamaica. Tom still wears pants that are six inches too short."

## 1975

**Sonny Cave** wrote in February: "Had a great visit to SPS in October '94. You know you're old when your nephew is a III Former! Enjoying my new international environmental, health, and safety law position with Motorola — off to Philippines, Taiwan, China, and Malaysia next month to learn some local law and custom. Maya Rose now 19 months old, speaking wonderfully: ready for the debate team soon!"

**Eric Clow** works as a product manager at Tandem Computers: "My son, John, is now 9 months old. My wife, Fong, is a biostatistician at Genentech."

**Dick Sawyer** announces the birth of a second daughter, Kaylyn Louise Sawyer, on February 6, 1995. The Sawyers recently purchased a home in Richmond, Virginia.

**Tom Welch** wrote in December: "This was a glorious year. Liane and I adopted an adorable little girl from Wuxi, China. Her name is Lili Anhung Luke Welch. She just turned one on December 5th. It was quite a thrill when we travelled to meet Lili in late June. Emotions burst to the surface that I never thought existed in the body of this stoic Yank. We have much to be thankful for as 1994 ends." A report from **Daphne Firth**: "After starting my own investment manage-



ment firm, I am now preparing for another major change — moving back to Boston.”

A December report: **Gray Shaw** lives in Concord, Massachusetts, with his wife, Melanie, and “two incredible sons” — Jared, 1-1/2, and Ethan, 10 weeks.

**Lenny Rodes** writes: “I am happy to report that the commercial law partnership of Trachtenberg & Rodes successfully ended its first full year. The addition of a proprietary interest in the firm’s business has supplied the missing link to professional satisfaction . . . .”

**Mary Bryant Bigelow** wrote in January: “Have lost a parent and joined the ranks of the newly single all in the last six months. Thankfully the dust seems to be settling. . . .”

An April report from **Brooke Stevens**: “I am moving to New York with my wife, Leslie, where she will begin her residency in internal medicine. I am at work on my dissertation and hope to get my Ph.D. in counseling psychology before my 25th reunion.”

## 1976

**Marian Bodine** and Peter R. Tomaino are engaged and plan to marry in August at Upper Saranac Lake, New York. A resident of Loon Lake, New York, he has B.A. and M.S. degrees from Western Connecticut State University and teaches in the Saranac Lake Central School District. Marian is the Internal Auditor of Adirondack Bank in Saranac Lake. In March **Dean Kasperzak** wrote: “Life is great in the Midwest. Two girls, Hannah and Maude (7 and 6 respectively). Calphelon Cookware business is booming.”

## 1977

**Earl Potts** reports: “Doing well in New Bedford, Massachusetts. Have three children (latest, Eric, is 11 months). Forming a primary care medical group with other solo M.D.’s. Recently ‘hung out’ in Atlanta with **David Askins ’75** and **Bert Lewars**, and they are both doing well.”



*WEDDING BELLS — Nancy Weltchek '78 was married to Henry Ferris on July 9, 1994 in East Hampton, New York. Present were left to right front row: Tim Zimmermann '79, Biddle Duke '81, Bill Foley '77, Beth Alexander '78, Sasha I. Richardson '78, Marc Robert '78; 2nd row: Quinny Simmermann '78, Laura Bickford '80, Rosemary Mahoney '79, Melanie F. Vere Nicoll '79, Nancy W. Ferris '78, Lisa Henriques '78, Electra McDowell '78; 3rd row: Christina Robert '80, Peter Claudy '79, Holly S. Schade '87, Cynthia Colt '78.*

**Cici Cruice Peterson** writes: “Dave, Ashley (6), Claire (3), and I celebrated the birth of David ‘Ian’ in August. I have been trying to keep up with helping my husband’s company and volunteer teaching with the addition of the little one . . . it’s become mostly chaos!”

**Louisa Wood Ruby** announces the birth of Charlotte Wood Ruby on May 19, 1994 — 8 lbs 9 oz.

**Matt Soule** and Patricia Lynn Anderson are engaged. She is a graduate of Concord High School and attends the University of New Hampshire at Manchester. An August wedding is planned.

A December note from **George Gurney**: “We are both running marathons, occasionally. Connie is a slow starter and fast finisher; I am a fast starter and slow finisher. Watch your back, **Nick Newlin**! Otherwise, life is very busy with the kids — Jay (5) and Alison (3) — and work.”

**Mike Opheim** wrote in January: “Doing well in Dallas — first born is due on

1/31/95 — wife is very uncomfortable — investing in a large quarterhorse in central Wisconsin (wife’s hometown).” In May a report from **Meg Ziegler Ferguson**: “Still living in Baltimore and taking care of our two children (Ellie, 6, and Jeffrey, 3) full-time. Volunteer activities (political campaigns and Ellie’s elementary school) take a lot of time and energy too. Am looking for paid employment now, but determined to keep a workable work/family balance! (The challenge of the 90’s.)”

## 1978

**Jamie Mendlovitz** writes: “I’ve been living in Baltimore with family for the past two years, receiving treatment for metastatic breast cancer. Previously I had been in Los Angeles working in the movie business. Although I still write songs for television and do freelance writing, I spend most of my time helping and being helped by people with cancer.

I would love to hear from friends and anyone who may be dealing with serious illness in some way."

**Andrew Rose** is married, lives in Centreville, Delaware, and is Christie's Sporting Art Consultant.

**Peter McGleughlin** wrote in December: "I am still living in London and just got married last January. I would love to speak to any classmates passing through — although there are a few of us living here already!"

**Jason Selch** moved from NYC to Chicago in June 1994, where he is an equity analyst for the Acorn Fund. In December his second daughter, Rebecca, was born.

**Els Collins** reports attending the L.A. SPS reception and catching up with

**Michael Haney** and **John Samuels**.

In May **Anne Bartol** wrote: "After four years of outdoor retail and adventuring in California, I have very logically arrived in Boulder, Colorado, to settle. In the fall I start a Master's Program in Creative Writing at the University of Colorado, where I have been awarded the John Barker Poetry Prize. Will miracles never cease?"

## 1979

From **Kimball Halsey**: "I am working my way through the core curriculum at Wharton (currently taking seven courses!) while trying to find time for the summer job search. I eventually would like to work in the educational marketing division of a major computer manufacturer. It will be interesting to see what path takes me there."

**Andrew Schlosser** and his wife, Robbi Boston, son Evan (3-1/2), and daughter Madeleine (1) are living the rural life in Granby, Connecticut: "Busy renovating an old farmhouse, at the same time, travelling the world, mainly in Asia and South Africa, in my job as marketing manager for the Export Division of Kaman Music Corp. Dealing in acoustic and electric guitars and basses, amps, strings, drums and percussion, everything for Rock & Roll. Lots of concerts, new music, long hair, etc., but not enough time to play!"

A December note from **Julian Sprague**: "Just was renewed for three years to do basic research at the National Renewable Energy Laboratory, Golden, Colorado. Living in the Paradise of Boulder With Traffic. No kids yet."

**Liz Overton Robbins** writes:

"Gradually settling back into life in Boston. Greg is on the home stretch of 1st year of I.D. fellowship AT MGH — looking forward to life (and work hours) normalizing a bit next year! I'm doing benefit consulting and enjoying the freedom."

**Betsy Kenny Lack** writes: "Biggest news is my husband and I just had a baby boy on November 3, 1994 — Andrew Richard Lack, Jr. My husband, Andy Lack, Sr., was named President of NBC News last year, so we spent a lot of the year travelling. My public affairs consulting business is doing very well, although I'm taking time off to enjoy the baby."

## 1980

**Christina Robert** writes: "Had a swinging time at **Quincy Houghton Bird**'s wedding in Big Sur, California. **Andrew Greenebaum** and **Betsy Trimble** were there. Andrew will be hosting his Northern California wedding in May." Quincy's husband is Christopher Bird, and the wedding took place on October 22, 1994.

Peter H. Angerhofer and **Melissa Solomon** were married at sundown on Saturday, April 15, 1995, on the beach at Makena Cove at Ahihi Bay on the island of Maui, Hawaii.

**Les Wellman McRae** writes: "We moved out to the San Francisco area in September after having our second child, Malcolm, in April. Our older son Keene is four. After settling us all in I am now opening an interior design business."

**Louise Ingalls** and Stephen Earl Conlin, D.V.M., were married on August 27, 1994, and live outside of Eagle, Colorado.

**William McClatchy** wrote in April: "Started Bridge Telecom Inc., marketer of prepaid telephone cards, in Sausalito

with friends. So far so good."

**Peter Doucette** reports: "I got married December 18, 1993, to Valerie Tencza in Wallingford, Connecticut. Val teaches high school English in Harrison, New York. I teach math at Greens Farms Academy in Westport, Connecticut." Lucy and **Bruce Hurd** announce the birth of a second son, Peter Lambert Hurd, on January 20, 1995.

**Patrick McCormick** wrote in April: "My wife, Tracey, and I have settled in Flemington, New Jersey, and hope to hear from 1980 Formmates in the area. We had our first child, Patrick, in October 1994. I'm working in Princeton for Firmenich, a Swiss manufacturer of fragrances and flavors for consumer products companies. I'm doing a lot of running, biking, and skiing." Loretta and **Bill Stride** announce the birth of a third daughter, Lauren, in February.

**John Hornblower** reported in February: "We have a full and happy household with four-year-old triplets (two boys and a girl) and a three-year-old (another girl). Saturdays are a circus, Sundays are manageable, and thank heavens I have to work five days a week!"

In February **Jon Reckford** wrote that he and Ashley were expecting a baby in mid-April.

**Hilary Bedford Packhurst** reported in April that she was busy with three children: Catherine (5-1/2), Will (3), and Chip (11 months). After four years working in the U.S. Congress, **Pat Dober** began a new position as of January 1, 1995, as vice president for housing finance at the National Multi-Housing Council, a trade association in Washington representing the apartment industry. His wife, Mary Ann, also started a new job this year as communications director for the President's Council on Physical Fitness and Sport.

## 1981

Report from **Damian Bolduc**: "My wife Nancy and I are expecting our third child in June."



**Addie Lapsley Mulry** wrote: "Happily married with one daughter, Hope (2), and another on the way, due in June. Very active in Tae Kwando, hoping to receive my black belt by the end of 1995. Have my own part-time business in painted wood furnishings."

**Sono Aibe** moved to San Francisco from Tokyo last summer and reports that she enjoys the view of the Golden Gate Bridge from her apartment. Her e-mail is sono@intrigue.com

**John Bankson** writes: "Working in Santa Fe, New Mexico, since July on NBC/Amblin television series, *Earth 2*. Beautiful country."

**Jamie Purviance** graduated from the Culinary Institute of America in Hyde Park, New York, in December 1993 and was recently named Executive Chef at St. Supéry Winery in Napa Valley, California.

**Reeve Waud** wrote: "This past year has been exciting — a new daughter, Cecily, and the founding of my own firm. From a single mail order computer last year, I now have more than 300 employees and \$20 million in revenue. Hard to tell what this year will bring — hopefully, a nice vacation!"

## 1982

From **Nicole Gallagher**: "I am still producing for ABC's *World News Tonight* — now in my third year. Since January, the political upheaval in Congress has thoroughly occupied my waking hours. Trying to keep the public apprised of what's happening in welfare reform ALONE is a full-time job. Other news: I recently saw **Lynne Greenberg** and her husband, Eric, and new baby, Ben — he's beautiful. And also recently had the pleasure of dining at new Miami restaurant Pacific Time owned by **Nia Chiodo '81** and husband, Jonathan Eismann. An incredible place, very chic, and very good."

**Preston Read** and his wife, Marijean, are the proud parents of John Preston Read, Jr., born on Valentine's Day 1995. **Blair Kloman Birdsey**'s first child, Henry Talmadge Birdsey, was born in Atlanta on February 22, 1995.



*CREW OF '85 — Leelee Lloyd, cox, puts the crew through its paces on Anniversary Weekend. They are left to right: Lewis Nash, David Stubbs, Jim Frates, Rob Garrett, Elliott Smith, Jack Rusher, LeGrand Elebash, and Cindy Rusher (Mrs. Jack).*

**Tarry Matthew Mahony** and Erika Ehsani were married on January 7, 1995, in Nairobi, Kenya, at the home of her parents. She is a graduate of the International School of Kenya and is majoring in education at the University of California/Berkeley. Tarrant has a master's degree in East Asian Studies from Stanford and was to receive his J.D. degree from Boalt Hall School of Law of the University of California/Berkeley in the spring. In the fall the Mahonys will move to Hong Kong, where he will be associated with the British law firm Freshfields.

**Helen Sanders Gray** writes: "In May 1993 I married Julian Gray. We met at Cambridge when he was the cox of the college four which I stroked. He is now a solicitor in London, where we live. I am still working on a Ph.D. in Paleolithic archeology at Penn and beginning excavations of a Paleolithic cave site in France. I'd love to see any Paulies passing through London. My e-mail address is helen@sandgray.demon.co.uk"

**John Donnelly** reported that he was engaged to Stephanie Schueler with a June wedding planned in Sconset, Massachusetts.

**Trisha Patterson Price** is regional manager, central region, for TV Food

Network.

**James Hornblower** writes: "I am living in Greenwich, Connecticut, and working as a National Account Manager for CDPlus Technologies in New York, enjoying the challenge of developing local and wide area networks for hospitals throughout the north central Mid-West and Canada. I feel well-trained to cover their snowstorms based upon my experience of four years at SPS!"

The April 21, 1995, issue of *Country Courier* included a photo of **Sally Rousse**, a member of James Sewall Dance. Sally spent part of the spring term at SPS as a guest choreographer (see story on page 30).

**Tina Pickering** sent this news: "Engaged to be married to Ronald Abramson in July. Ron is a Public Defender in Concord, NH! We will be living in the Manchester area while I commute to Boston to continue my master's program in religion and work in urban ministry in the South End."

**James Houghton** writes: "Married in December to Connie Coburn; currently living in Corning, New York, and since August 1994 have been the Product Line Manager for television components for Corning Asahi Video Products."

In April **Clay Yonce** wrote: "Ginny and

I continue to enjoy life in Minnesota. . . . Our family is expanding rapidly with the addition of a kitten in July 1994, a puppy in January 1995, and a child expected in September 1995. We look forward to adding the responsibilities of parenting to those of 'zookeeping.' I understand that the difference between those roles is minimal!"

## 1983

In February **Tris Gibson** wrote: "I finished the master's in Peace Studies and have begun a part-time program toward a master's in counseling. While I am mostly out of touch with old friends from SPS, I would enjoy hearing from anyone who would like to call: 219/257-9141."

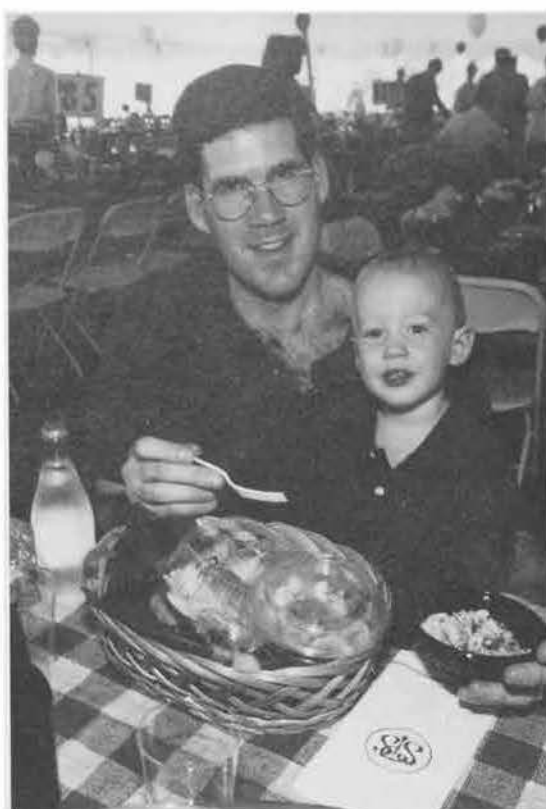
Margery and **Richard Kennelly** announce the birth of Henry Bayard Kennelly on September 7, 1994.

A December note from **Tina Unhoch**: "I have been living and working in Paris for almost three years with responsibility for our German institutional brokerage clients. Anyone passing through Paris is encouraged to look me up!"

**Richard Chernick** has completed his internal medicine training and has moved to Augusta, Georgia, to start a three-year fellowship in cardiology. In February **Kate Hanley Durand** wrote: "Expecting my second child in August. Working on a doctoral degree part-time at UMass/Lowell while continuing my full-time research, teaching, and consulting in occupational and environmental health."

**Kari Kontu** is living in Finland and working for an international engineering conglomerate ABB ASEA BROWN BOVERI, Ltd.'s services unit. "Give a call if you're in the Scandinavian neighborhood."

From **Gordon Bellis**: "**Bill Bennington** and his wife, Allison, celebrated their first wedding anniversary in April in Hawaii. Gordon Bellis and his wife, Lori, as well as **Chris Potter** attended the celebration."



*SPS 2011?! — David Clark '85 enjoys lunch under the tent with son Andrew, 2, who can't wait to be a Third Former. Photo by Curtis Photography.*

## 1984

**Charlie Meyer** and his wife, Susan, announce the arrival of their first child, Caroline McLean Meyer, born on January 27, 1995: "So what Form would that make her? The Form of 2013? Good heavens, by that time **Ben Hall** will be Rector!" Charlie updated SPS on his status as a Phi Beta Kappa recipient at Yale in 1988.

**Jamie Galvin** has finished two years of surgery at Brown University/Rhode Island Hospital: "Have left the department to pursue a career in international radiology — I will begin my radiology training in July 1995 at Mount Auburn Hospital in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Speak with **Scott Daniels** frequently — he is studying for his M.B.A. at Columbia University."

An April update from **Steve Huettnner**: "I will be getting married to Teresa McVicar in October in Washington, DC."

**Rudy Ruggles** reports: "My wife, Anne, and I have settled into our new home near Boston. We've got a station wagon and a new Golden Retriever — so we're thoroughly domesticated. I'm working at Ernst & Young's Center for Business Innovation, doing R&D for the

management consulting practice. Stopped in to the local club 'meeting' at Yvonne's last week and caught up with lots of old friends and made some new ones. Still, I know there are Paulies wandering around Boston — hope to see them next time!"

In April **Elaine Thomas** wrote: "Am working in L.A. as an assistant (don't be intimidated by the impressive title) at a production company called Simpson/Bruckheimer. It doesn't pay tons, but the perks are incredible — free Disneyland all-day passes. There is a God, after all."

From **David McCusker**: "Our second son, Cameron Charles, was born on January 13, 1995. His vital statistics: 8 lbs. 12 oz.; 24" long. Cameron's older brother, Colin, says hello to all of the new friends he made at last year's Tenth Reunion and looks forward to introducing Cameron at the Fifteenth."

## 1985

A **LeGrand Elebash** January update: "I got engaged on November 10 to Allison Barron. My training in the F/A-18 in Jacksonville, Florida, is coming to a close. Next month I'll move to Beaufort, South Carolina, to join an active Marine Hornet squadron. I am still planning a June 10th wedding if my squadron deployment schedule doesn't preclude it. We're hoping to be able to be married for at least a little while before I end up in Bosnia! Keeping our fingers crossed!" The November 1994 issue of *Town and Country* had a full page of photos of the Nantucket wedding of **Karen Christensen** and **Charlie Shaffer**. **Jennifer Horne King** and husband, Richard, announce the birth of Julian James Stonehouse King on October 19, 1994, in Manhattan.

**Cici Cotter** and David Tatnall Nowland were married on June 25, 1994, at Trinity Episcopal Church, Staunton, Virginia. He is a graduate of Tower Hill School, Wilmington, Delaware, and the College of William and Mary. The Nowlands live in Barcelona, Spain.

**Lee Lee Lloyd** wrote in December: "Living in NYC, working at Court TV. In



a great neighborhood surrounded by SPS people — **Karen** and **Charlie Shaffer**, newly married, **Richard Barth**, **Rob Garrett**, and I see **Vivian Latta Root**, **Lance Khazei**, **Mike Karnow** — the list goes on and SPS lives on.”

**Jim Frates** wrote in December: “I’m back in residence in Boston, midway through my first year at Harvard Business School, and I see **Nick Stevens** and **Lisa Cluett Thors ’83**. I’m looking forward to spending the summer in San Francisco with my fiancée, who is at Stanford Medical School.”

**Amanda Washburn** is studying Graphic Design for a Master of Fine Arts degree at CALARTS in Los Angeles, where she sees **Charlie Newton** all the time.

In February **Haydn Cutler** reported: “My wife, Elizabeth, and I have a recent addition to our home in Washington, DC. Bwana, a cocker spaniel born on Christmas Day, joins Layla, a four-year-old Black lab/Irish setter mix.”

**John Trevor** writes: “Lately I am keeping busy as education coordinator for Rhode Island’s recycling programs and co-chair of the 1995 RI Earth Day committee. Married Genie McPherson in 1993, and settling down in Providence.”

## 1986

**Kathleen Murphy O’Shea** had a boy, Sam Murphy O’Shea, on March 3, 1995. Earlier this month she saw **Will Bain**, who is at Cornell Law School and doing well.

An April update from **Jenny Walser**: “I’m graduating from medical school at Johns Hopkins in May and embarking on an internal medicine residency at Mass. General Hospital in Boston starting in July. Here in Baltimore I’ve seen a lot of **Kathy Carnighan**, who works as a nurse in the Pediatric Intensive Care Unit.”

**Nicholas Stern** wrote in December: “I’ve left ICM to produce Broadway shows and independent films. I’ve been with Kardana Productions since May ’94 where I’ve been working on our Broadway Revival of *How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying* and an

independent film, *Drunks*. Also helping to look after our current hits, *Guys and Dolls* and *Tommy*. Don’t hesitate to send scripts!”

**Liz Bigham**, who continues to work on a Ph.D. in 20th century art history and works at the Museum for African Art with **Eliot Hoyt**, was recently engaged to David Hotson. They plan to be married in August in Vermont.

An update from **Keye Chow**: “Recently (January) on a MBA recruiting trip I saw **Toby Ali ’85** at UCLA, **Suzanne Ferlic** at Wharton, and **Will Maeck ’85** at NYU. They are all doing well. I saw **Dion Lim** in Hong Kong back in February. He and his wife (yes, he’s married) were thinking about coming out here. Here in Hong Kong I’m still working at Merrill Lynch investment banking. I spent a lot of time travelling to Beijing and Jakarta. I see **Mark Hsieh** once in awhile when we are both in town (he’s spending lots of time in Taiwan and in China too). **Duncan Wagner ’89** works as an equity trader at Merrill Lynch, and **Hugo Restall ’88** works for the Asian *Wall Street Journal*. SPS’ers coming to Hong Kong call me.”

**Nils Eddy** and Lisa Ann Spacek are engaged. She is a graduate of Hawken School, Gates Mills, Ohio, and Brown, and is completing her M.D. and Ph.D. in the Medical Honors Program at Ohio State University in Columbus, Ohio. He is a student in the Graduate School of Architecture at Ohio State and assistant to the architectural curator at the Wexner Center in Columbus.

A January update from **Carol Roach**: “Still in graduate school for Clinical Psychology, working on my master’s thesis and seeing clients in therapy. It’s exciting but pretty scary too. I still stay in touch with friends from St. Paul’s and look forward to reunion 1996.”

**Ashlee Patten** is pursuing a master’s degree in Exercise Physiology at the University of Miami and is Assistant Women’s Crew Coach.

A December note from **Andrew Morrow**: “Coaching rowing at UCLA and will be applying to medical school here in California. Can anyone help me in the admissions process? I would appreciate it!”

**Julia Shear** writes: “I have been busy with my second year of graduate school at the University of Pennsylvania. I see **Grace Kim** occasionally, who is also at Penn. I was in Athens, Greece, during the summer where I saw Dr. Douglas Marshall, who was taking part in the summer session of the American School of Classical Studies in Athens. The tables were turned because I lectured to him and his summer session on the restored trireme *Olympias*. Rather a change from when I was at SPS.”

A January note from **Will Bain**: “I’m in second year of law school at Cornell. Look forward to getting back to Colorado after school. Saw **Anthony Sehnaoui**, who is the weatherman now for Channel 7 in Pierre, South Dakota. No kidding.”

**Bill Priestley** will graduate from Boston University School of Law in May and enter the working world as an associate with a Boston law firm in September.

**Jill Forney** wrote in January: “In Charlottesville for my first year of law school. The Blue Ridge is beautiful but unfortunately I’ve had little time to enjoy it. Marrying **John Gates ’84** in May.”

**Tony Brown** reported in April: “Opened The Burro (#2), a Fresh Mex restaurant in DC (Dupont Circle Area) and have seen several alums while rolling burritos. Stop in and say ‘Hi.’”

**Eliot Hoyt** is still working at The Museum for African Art in SoHo. He had a great time at Stacie and **Andrew Bush**’s wedding in February, with **Pier Talenti**, etc.

**Laurel Daniels** has been working as a physical therapist in Atlanta this past year and will be heading back north. On July 1 she will be getting married to Gregory Abbruzzese. After that they will be living in the New York/New Jersey area.

## 1987

A March update from **Owen West**: “Currently a Recon Platoon Commander with the Marine Corps and a member of Team 1, a 300-mile endurance racing team which will complete in the ECO-

CHALLENGE in May. Completed Ironman distance triathlon.

In May **LaMar Bunts** wrote: "I've spent eight years in the Boston area — four years at Harvard and four years working for Cambridge Associates, a financial consultant for non-profits. I am happy to be returning to California in the fall of 1995. I'll be attending Stanford's Graduate School of Business."

**Karina Janson Fitz** and her husband, Thomas Webster Fitz, celebrate their first anniversary April 27. "We will be working in the Bahamas from May through September on a documentary about spotted dolphins for the BBC. U.K. This program will most likely air in the U.S. on *National Geographic Explorer* in 1996."

**Mona Mennen** graduates from Boston University in May with an M.A. in religion and literature, after which she plans to stay in Boston.

**Amy Packard** wrote in December: "I am working on my thesis and expect to receive an M.A. in English from William and Mary in May '95. In January I'll be moving to Boston to join my fiancé, **Dan Smereck**, who will be attending Boston College's M.S. in finance program."

**Blake Skinner** has moved back to Colorado after three years in New Orleans at Tulane law school.

Cryptic note from **Nick Hourigan**: "Failed to 'get my deer' this year."

**Bill Diamond** is President of RDI Electronics, Inc., a manufacturer of electronics.

**Heather Robertson** wrote in January: "Moved back from Seattle to New York — no longer engaged. Working for non-profit film production company making environmental documentaries. Loving it!"

An **Eric Chehab** update: "Currently teaching in Bulgaria at the American College of Sofia, where **Andy Roberts '86** taught in 1992-1994. His legacy lives on! If you're ever in Bulgaria, you've got a place to stay!"

In December **Nicole Pierre Posivak** wrote: "Was married in a beautiful ceremony at Dahlgren Chapel of the Sacred Heart, Georgetown University, October 8, 1994. Stephen and I continue to reside in Washington, DC, and I will begin a M.A. Ed. in Inter-

national Education in January 1995."

**Anne Nichol** is in her second year of law school at the University of Oregon in Eugene. She will be working for a law firm in NYC during the summer of 1995. A March letter from **Katie Blenkinsop**: "This June I'll be getting married in the Chapel at SPS. **Laura Schleussner** is going to be one of my bridesmaids. My fiancé, Bob Hill, is the head of college counseling at Westminster School in Simsbury, Connecticut."

## 1988

**Rene Aubry** has spent the past 18 months working as an international mergers analyst and consultant for Securities Data Company. He is leaving for Haiti to work as a consultant to the president of the Consulat Electoral Provisoire, the committee in charge of running the upcoming legislative and presidential elections. He is also applying to law school. He provided an update on a number of Formmates:

"After two years as a junior accountant at Coopers & Lybrand, **Ray Jackson** (Georgetown) is now attending the Peter Kump Culinary Institute. He has moved from Memphis, Tennessee, to New York City to be with his fiancée, whom he will marry on August 12, 1995.

"**OB O'Bannon** (Tufts) has received a full fellowship for the pursuit of a Ph.D. in Neurological Science at Rutgers University. He began his studies at Rutgers this past January.

"**Nate Durant** (Brown) has been accepted to Stanford University School of Business Administration. Currently, he is working for Prudential on their Mexican portfolios.

"**Brian Yoon** (Vassar) is writing grant proposals for a Korean non-profit organization in New York City and contemplating applying to graduate school. "**O'Neil Outar** (Tufts) is currently working as an undergraduate admissions office for Tufts.

"**Ray Joseph '90** (Harvard) and **Art Richardson '90** (Stanford) are currently working as first-year analysts on the trading desk at Merrill Lynch." In January **Grinnell Morris** reported:

"Enjoying Los Angeles and struggling to 'make it' in Tinseltown. Minor success including several national commercials and a three-day stint on 'Days of Our Lives.'"

A January update from **Jessica Thompson**: "Currently working as a financial analyst at an investment bank in New York. Planning to work abroad next year, either in Hong Kong or Cape Town, before applying to business school next year."

In January **Hope MacKay** wrote: "After two years working at SPS I am now back in NYC. I do admissions and secondary school placement for an independent Episcopal school, St. Hilda's & St. Hugh's, located across the street from Columbia University. I welcome all classmates and SPS alums to come visit. Please let me know if you are in the neighborhood."

**John McKee** will receive his M.A. from the Winterthur Program in May. He is also getting married this August in Wilmington, Delaware.

**Blair Pillsbury** writes from Mexico City where she is working for a development organization: "It's been an incredible two years. Applying for graduate school for the fall of 1995 — a joint-degree program in law and international and public affairs. In close touch with my SPS gang — spiritually and emotionally if not physically — **Kyle Lonergan**, **Whitney Wood**, **Alexandra Bailliere**, **David Lukens**, **Tony Sanchez**, **Wilkie McCoy**, **John Carifa**, **John Alderman** . . . brother **Don Pillsbury '87** is coming down for a visit next month. He is living in San Francisco and happy as usual." Further news of Blair's work in Mexico was found in a recent *Newsweek* magazine article, "When Words Are the Best Weapon" (February 27, 1995), which describes her work transmitting bulletins, via the Internet, about the Zapatista rebels from the rain forest of Chiapas state to subscribers around the world.

**Elizabeth Rounsavall** works for PUBNET, the electronic commerce division of Association of American Publishers.

**Jael Kampfe** has been living on the Rosebud Reservation in South Dakota, where she is helping Albert White Hat, a





MEMORA HEBERT, JILLIAN NEWS

**HIGH SCORER** — Sarah Devens '92 #15 a valuable lacrosse player at Dartmouth also played on the first line of the women's ice hockey team that shared the 1995 Ivy League championship with Princeton. She was third highest scorer for the team.

professor of the Tribal College, write a Lakota language textbook.

**Laurie Schuur** is still a graduate student at the University of Texas in Austin, getting a master's degree in Marine Geology and Geophysics.

A **Banc Jones** January report: "I have begun a new job in Oil Shipping based in Stamford, Connecticut. I've spent some time in NYC running into **Alex Sparkman**, who is well. I'm living in Greenwich, Connecticut."

**Alex Sparkman** has returned from living in Costa Rica and the Dominican Republic; he is currently looking for a job in NYC working with these Latin markets.

**Whitney Wood** is working for "The Cosby Mysteries" series and loving life in New York City.

**Chelsea Dippel** wrote in January: "I am pursuing a master's degree in vocal performance and pedagogy at Westminster Choir College in Princeton."

**Brad Hall** brought the School up to date: he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Bowdoin in 1992.

**Laura Keeton** wrote in March: "I am the reporting assistant in the Dallas

bureau of *The Wall Street Journal*. I'm enjoying business reporting, and Dallas is always amusing. I would love to see more SPS folks down here."

## 1989

**Kate Gellert** wrote in March: "Thanks to both the Clarks and the Ryders for making our 5th Reunion such a success. Your generosity is yet another example of St. Paul's spirit we all strive for. Thank you!"

**Karl Peet** is living in the Bay Area, enjoying the company of new and old friends, creating multilingual software applications, and working toward free Tibet.

**Cameron Walser** is "working his way into the movies in L.A."

An April report from **Amanda Cramer**: "Enjoying teaching at the National Cathedral School for Girls, and am enjoying DC. Saw a bit of **Susan Zentay** before she took off for Ireland, and have also hung out with **Will Forney** a couple of times. Plan to spend the summer of '95 in good old NH. But will definitely be returning to DC in the fall for another year at NCS."

**Brayden Mathews** and his band *Double Down* just released a new CD "Bacon Double Heart Attack." Anyone interested in a copy can write to him in Boston. He will be the best man at **Dirk Tenzer's** wedding.

A February update from **Margaret Sewall**: "Engaged to **Tom Boogaard '87**. Living in Jackson, Wyoming, and moving to Cambridge in the fall to attend Harvard's Master Program."

**Nick Cheney** has been living and working for parts of the last three years at the Wind River Reservation in Wyoming. This summer he will be working as a backcountry ranger on the west slope of the Bitterroots in Idaho, and for the Alliance for the Wild Rockies in the fall.

**Sarah Southall** wrote in February: "After graduating from Williams, I spent a year teaching in Switzerland. I am now back in Maine taking undergraduate science courses and deciding whether or not to apply to medical schools."

**Joellen Russell** writes: "I'm a second year graduate student at Scripps Institute of Oceanography. I passed my orals in June '94 and am now doing research full time in marine chemistry. I just returned from a two-month oceanographic research cruise where I passed over the farthest point from land on the planet, somewhere in the middle of the southern Pacific Ocean."

In March **Will Forney** wrote: "I've been working as slave labor for the World Wildlife Foundation, but soon I'll strike out on my own environmental enterprise initiative. Went to a Georgetown-Syracuse game with **Andrew Lampert** and **Dave Goff**, and I see them fairly regularly. Dave is an evil influence because he's being repressed by Georgetown Med. School."

In February **Akari Yamaguchi** wrote: "After transferring to the Hong Kong office of Bain & Company, I have been travelling all over Asia! Currently I spend 2-3 days out of a week in Singapore/Malaysia. I have also worked on projects in China, Taiwan, Japan, Thailand, and, of course, Hong Kong."

**Oliver Vietor** wrote in April: "I am beginning a Master of Divinity degree program at Yale Divinity School in fall 1995. Have communicated with **Andrew Lampert** here in the DC area."

**Mike Seaton** is teaching English and coaching Nordic skiing at Hebron (Maine) Academy.

An April update from **Hakan Adolfsson**: "Will graduate from Babson College May 1995 and start work in NYC in June with Chase Manhattan as a financial analyst."

**J. F. Savage** writes: "Started a job at an ad agency downtown. Still living with **Palmer Douglas**, who is to be married to **Anne Murphy** on September 30. Happy times!"

This good news was confirmed by **Catherine Burnett**, who wrote: "**Anne C. B. Murphy** is engaged to marry **Palmer C. Douglas** on September 30. The Rev. Charles H. Clark will perform the ceremony in Virginia. **Jessica Rogers** won a date on MTV's Spring Break Blowout version of 'Love Connection' in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Congratulations!"



*HARVARD VARSITY LETTERS — Senior goaltender Steve Hermsdorf '91, left, received a first varsity letter and sophomore forward Joseph Craigen '93 received his second varsity letter.*

**Kelly Sullivan** wrote in February: "In my second year at Harvard Medical School getting ready to start clinical rotations (still considering a career in orthopaedic surgery). Still teaching jazz dance for the MIT Phys. Ed. department and just finished performances of the "Second Year Show at HMS," for which I was the choreography director. Live in Boston across the street from **Brayden Mathews** and a couple of blocks from **Michelle Chan '79**. Still keep in touch with **Sabrina Fung**, who is back in Hong Kong, working for Brown Brothers."

**David Kolojay** wrote in May: "Now living in Boston with college friends. I still run into **Mike Ricard**, **Bob Matthews**, and **Eric D'Orio** frequently. I am on my second year doing Employee Benefits work at Sun Life of Canada. I have no immediate changes planned for the next year."

**Lexi Rice** wrote in May: "I am now working for Loomis, Sayles & Co. in Boston. I see a lot of **Christine Ball Fearey '88**, **Marshall Neilson**, and **Bob Matthews**."

## 1990

**Stratton Lloyd** is in Chile with **Chris Chaffin** until June learning to speak Spanish and working in the Tierra del Fuego with 120 scientists to ascertain an environmentally safe way to use the wood; i.e., to cut it down. In March he returns to Santiago for another environmental lab.

**Tom Musumeci** wrote: "Graduated January '95 from Penn State University — Computer Business degree. Passed Series 6, 63 Securities Exams — working as Financial Planner in New Jersey."

**Francie Walton** reports: "Living in Cape Town, South Africa, for a year which is incredible. Hoping to make it back for 5th and to visit my three younger siblings, all of whom are at SPS now!"

A December **Mary Tyler** report: she is working in London in a small law firm for six months, revisiting friends from a semester in England two years ago, and meeting new friends.

In February **Abby Sorenson** wrote: "After a summer in Aspen, Colorado, I moved to Washington, DC, to work first for the Kennedy Center and then for Booz, Allen & Hamilton, a large consulting firm. Specifically, I am working on various health care projects so I am actually putting my Human Biology degree (Stanford '94) somewhat to use! I am enjoying DC but am hoping to relocate back to California this spring." **Jake Mason** is living in Seattle, working for a mutual fund company, and is curious to know if there are many alumni this far west.

**Sarah Puffer** wrote in March: "I'm graduating from The Basic School for Marine Corps officers and going to logistics school in Little Creek, Virginia. Then I will be going to Okinawa to work at the 3rd FSSG."

**Hutch Huddleston** is living in Burlington, Vermont, doing research in psychiatry at the University of Vermont and coaching the men's lacrosse team. A February update from **Marie Schley**: "I am living in Los Angeles with **Derek Simonds**. The weather is good so we're enjoying ourselves, but have still not gotten used to the traffic."

## 1991

**Ben Kunkel** wrote in January: "After finishing up my two years at Deep Springs last June, I transferred to Harvard — where I see a lot of **Ramsay Ravenel**."

A March report from **Dave Luntz**: "I'm finishing my last semester at Harvard. I have started a software development company, which is currently producing a video game called "John Madden NFL '96 Football" for Sega Genesis. The title is published by Electronic Arts and will be released in the fall."

**Robby Seamans** writes: "Still here at Reed College with **Andy Funk** and **Katy Marttila**. Also **Sam Nickerson '92** is here and **Taylor Plimpton '94**. Will be in Portland or Boston for the summer."

**Littleton Glover** concludes his last semester at UVA this spring and then will work in NYC for Merrill Lynch.

**Sophie Backus** is a freshman at UVM, doing well, and occasionally seeing SPS friends.

**Wesley Moncrief** is graduating from the University of Texas with an economics degree.

A **Justin Weyerhaeuser** update: "**Fritz** is moving to NYC to drum for his band, **Delux**; **Colpitts** is going on tour with Middlebury, Vermont, band, **Superhussy**. I should be seeing a lot of Fritz as I plan to work at a (yet unspecified) record company in New York. Finished my senior essay on police reform in El Salvador."

**Van Taylor** is graduating from Harvard and will start USMC in the fall. He will hang out with **Fred Stanton '92** this summer.

In March **Brett Forrest** wrote: "I am finishing up at the University of Michigan/Ann Arbor with a degree in English. I have been an editor of the school paper, *The Michigan Daily*, for two years and last summer worked as a reporter at *Sports Illustrated*. **Jim Krayner** came out to see the Michigan-B.C. game last September; in November I was in Montreal on assignment and stayed with **Justin Kurtz** at McGill. Kurtz is officially bilingual and spared no efforts in showing me around the old city. **Audrey Davidow** and I drove up



to Manhattan from Philadelphia over Thanksgiving break. We visited McSorley's Old Ale House, where two military men demanded her phone number."

## 1992

**Karen Huh** wrote in February:

"Looking forward to another undefeated season with the Princeton women's crew. Princeton has been great; I eat at the same club as **Jon Auerbach**. I also see **Kimberley Dias '93** all the time since she rows also."

**Jay Aston** is completing his third year at the University of Virginia, majoring in psychology.

**Sandy Sanders** wrote in February:

"While working towards a degree in forest biology at UVM, I often retreat to the Green Mountains. The big secret is Mad River Glen! This summer I am taking a forest ecosystem analysis class for the first four weeks, which will entail a remarkable amount of field work."

**Jay Truesdale** has taken 1994-95 off from Stanford to live and study in Vienna. He had a meeting in Florence with **Sarah Rulon-Miller**. "An aside to our lost sheep: I have resolved to better communicate this year as our Flock Director."

**Stuart Prince** enjoyed a nice fall in Durham and was thankful for a winning football team for a change at Duke.

**Herman Wilkins** directed Jean-Paul Sartre's *No Exit* at Lake Forest (Illinois) College in December.

## 1993

**Mills Chapman** writes: "At Hamilton, I have spent time as the Class of 1997's treasurer/secretary, the *Spectator's* sports editor, a Habitat for Humanity student leader, and a member of the varsity squash team and crew. This summer I am working for an investment firm in Philadelphia. Next year I will be studying classical history at King's College in London and hopefully in Rome on Stanford's classics program."

**Jess Purdy** writes: "Went to Mexico for

six weeks last summer to do volunteer health work with 'Amigos.' Now back at Brown, playing lacrosse but not soccer (because of knee surgery). If anyone is ever near Kalamazoo . . ."

In April **Margaret Smith** wrote: "I am playing hockey and building models at Yale. This summer I am interning at an architectural firm in Washington, DC. Currently, I live across the hall from **Stacy Pryce**, who is doing very well."

**Matt Miller** writes: "Enjoying Stanford University, rowing on varsity crew, appreciating St. Paul's preparation."

**Katie Taylor** writes: "Surfing in California for winter '95 — whoopee! Too bad *that's* not a sport at SPS."

## 1994

**Jessica Guarnaschelli** wrote in March:

"I am halfway through my second semester at Brown. I've been involved with a student-run dance troupe and have started choreographing for various theatrical and dance productions. I will be living with **Jessica Barron** on the Brown campus next year."

A December update from **Dylan Wolin**: "Last summer **Phil Warner** and I journeyed to São Paulo, Brazil, to visit **Ian McKee** and **Jacob Hounsgaard**.

This year I'm at Tufts, playing hockey, and enjoying myself."

**Hugo Smith** was named All-New England as a member of the Wesleyan University wrestling team; he placed fourth in the 177-pound division at the New England College Conference Wrestling Association Tournament. During the regular Wesleyan season his record was 15-8, including a 12-4 record in dual meets, tying him for most victories on the team. He wrestled in both the 177- and the 190-pound classifications during the season.

**Jamie Douglass** is studying psychology at Indiana University in Bloomington.

During this past season **Andrew Ernemann**, representing the Aspen Valley Ski Club, won the National Junior Olympic downhill championship at Steamboat Springs, Colorado, and finished 14th — top-ranking junior — in the U.S. Alpine Championships downhill at Snowbasin, Utah. His finish in that race was the highest of any skier not on the current U.S. ski team roster.

**Libby Whitaker** reported in February: "I met **Beth Lovejoy**, **Sara Imbriglia**, **Dave Kurd**, **Jen Heath**, **Amory Blake**, **Dylan Wolin**, **Ed Pillsbury**, and **Jon Claeys** for Presidents Day weekend in Boston. I miss my SPS friends, but I am really enjoying my first year at UVA."



*SALLY OOP! — Sally Washburn '92, coxswain for Brown University, gets tossed into Lake Quinsigamond after the team won the second varsity heavyweight grand race in Eastern Sprints regatta in Worcester.*

STEVE LANAVA, WORCESTER TELEGRAM & GAZETTE

# Deceased

*If word of the death of the following alumni was received too late, or information is incomplete, for preparation of notices in this issue:*

**\*21—Perry Davis Trafford, Jr.**  
April 25, 1995

**\*23—Elbert Scranton Platt, Jr.**  
September 1993

**\*24—Joseph Suydam Stout**  
April 30, 1995

**\*26—Timothy Watson Goodrich II**  
March 12, 1995

**\*27—Bukk Griffith Carleton**  
March 15, 1995

**\*28—Richard D. Wood**  
June 11, 1995

**\*30—Nelson Dean Jay**  
April 22, 1993

**\*30—David Britton Little**  
February 14, 1995

**\*32—Joseph Peter Grace, Jr.**  
April 19, 1995

**\*34—Angier Biddle Duke**  
April 30, 1995

**\*36—Russell Allan Gardner**  
March 11, 1995

**\*36—David Beckwith Rodd**  
March 31, 1995

**\*36—John Hanford Woodward**  
January 3, 1995

**\*38—Francis Berger Trudeau, Jr.**  
April 25, 1995

**\*38—Donald Ticknor Warner**  
April 11, 1995

**\*39—Robert Bensen Meyer, Jr.**  
May 17, 1995

**\*39—Dudley Baldwin Palmer, Jr.**  
August 31, 1994

**\*42—Julian Potter Fisher**  
March 23, 1995

**\*43—Benjamin Rush III**  
April 22, 1995

**\*44—Lewis Thompson Preston**  
May 4, 1995

**\*44—Richard Allan Searle**  
January 9, 1995

**\*45—Erl Clinton Barker Gould, Jr.**  
April 17, 1995

**\*46—David Nickerson Lawrence**  
March 28, 1995

**\*48—William Hamilton Gregory III**  
January 21, 1995

**\*48—Robert Evans Lewis**  
February 21, 1995

**\*48—H. Norton Stevens**  
May 17, 1995

**\*59—Glen Allan Rowell**  
September 8, 1994

**\*74—James Knott, Jr.**  
June 6, 1995

**\*78—David William Santoro**  
February 17, 1994

## 1915

### Robert Emory Quinby

died at his home in Greenwich, Connecticut, on December 1, 1993. He was born on June 23, 1896, in Seattle, Washington, the son of Annette Lee Quinby and George Totten Quinby (SPS 1882), and entered St. Paul's as a III Former in 1911. He received his B.A. from Harvard in 1920, a Diploma Università de Perugia in 1927, and an M.A. from New York University in 1930. He was an associate professor of French and Italian at New York University from 1928 to 1950. He resided in Greenwich from 1928 until his death and was active in the Audubon Society among other Greenwich organizations. In 1977 he gave the School a large collection of reproductions and catalogues for the use of the art department.

In World War I he was a gunner's mate first class and served from April 1917 to June 1919. In World War II he served with the O.S.S. and was a civilian intelligence agent in France and Belgium from May 1944 to January 1946. He was awarded the Medal of Freedom.

He was survived by his wife, Giovanna Candellari Quinby, whom he married on September 2, 1926; she died on August 2, 1994.

## 1921

### Ostrom Enders

of Avon and Waterford, Connecticut, died on December 4, 1994, after a short illness. He was 92. He was born in 1902 to the late Harriet Whitmore Enders and John Ostrom Enders. He attended the Noah Webster School in West Hartford before coming to St. Paul's. In his VI Form year he was vice-president of his Form. He was also a member of the Missionary Society and the Concordian Literary Society, and received the prize for the "best English composition."



In 1925 he graduated from Yale University and began his banking career at the Hartford National Bank and Trust Company as a teller, eventually becoming president and chairman of the board. He was an early proponent of eliminating racial barriers in the Bank's career training programs. He was also a leader in developing the concept of branch banking, which he implemented throughout central Connecticut.

During World War II he served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy between 1942 and 1945, initially in the North Atlantic on the escort carrier U.S.S. *Bogue*, on convoy escort duty to the British Isles and Murmansk. Later, he was a squadron air combat intelligence officer on the aircraft carrier U.S.S. *Antietam* in the Pacific.

He was active in the civic life of Hartford. He was a director of the Aetna Life Insurance Company, the Aetna Casualty and Surety Company, the United Aircraft Corporation, Northeast Utilities, the Torrington Company, the Hartford Steam Boiler Company, the Automobile Insurance Company, the Society for Savings, and Colt Manufacturing Company. He was a trustee of Hartford Hospital and the Institute of Living, and a life trustee of Trinity College. He served as an advisor to the Federal Reserve in Washington, DC.

He travelled extensively and had a wide range of interests. He helped found the Farmington Valley Polo Club in the 1930s, and played on its polo team for a number of years. He was a licensed aircraft pilot, a recreational hunter, and an enthusiastic trout and salmon fisherman.

After his retirement in 1967 he developed an extensive breeding program for rare species of North American waterfowl at his home in Avon, enabling him to participate in the reintroduction of species into areas where they had become extinct or endangered. Several of these species were given to the National Zoo in Washington, where their descendants still exist. In addition, he gathered a comprehensive collection of old and rare ornithological books which now serves as part of the resources of the Center for



CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY

Ornithological Study and Research at the Watkinson Library of Trinity College.

He is survived by two sons: Thomas O. Enders and Anthony T. Enders; a daughter, Dr. March Enders; nine grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. His wife of 64 years, Alice Talcott Enders, predeceased him; he was also predeceased by his brother, Dr. John F. Enders '15, and a nephew, John Ostrom Enders II '46.

## 1924 Henry Richards McLane

of Bloomfield, Connecticut, formerly of Avon, died on September 30, 1994, at the Caleb Hitchcock Health Center. Born in Millbrook, New York, he was the son of Alys Schroeder McLane and Henry Richards McLane. He came to SPS in 1919 as a II Former. He was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Dramatic Club, and the Scientific Association. He was secretary of the Golf Association and a member of the SPS golf team. He played for the Isthmians in football, squash, and tennis. In his VI Form year, he was captain of the squash team.

He graduated from Yale University,

Class of 1928, where he was on the University soccer team his sophomore and junior years. He was a former insurance agent for William R. Penrose & Company in Hartford and had lived in the greater Hartford area since 1930.

Survivors include his wife, Katharine Knowlton McLane; his son, Henry Richards McLane III; three grandchildren and two step-grandchildren; and a nephew, Jonathan Thorne McLane '57. He was predeceased by his brother, Huntington McLane '23, and a nephew, Jedediah Huntington McLane '54.

## 1925 Bernard Johnston Harrison, Jr.

died at his home at Centre Island, Oyster Bay, New York, on July 22, 1994, at the age of 86. Born in New York City, he was the son of Jane Randolph Harrison and Bernard Johnston Harrison. He prepared for St. Paul's at the Short Hills (New Jersey) School and entered the III Form in 1921.

In his VI Form year he was a Councillor, a Supervisor, a Camp Councillor, Vice President of the Athletic Association, and a member of the Missionary Society, the Honor

Committee, and the Cadmean Literary Society. He played for the first Delphian football team and captained SPS football; he was captain of the Halcyon Boat Club and captain of the SPS crew.

After graduating in 1929 from Harvard, where he rowed on the varsity crew, he studied for two years at Columbia Architectural School and transferred to Yale School of Fine Arts, from which he received the degree of B. Arch. in 1933. His pre-war architectural practice was mostly in the Washington, DC, area.

He entered the U.S. Navy in May 1942 as a lieutenant (j.g.) and served as Executive Officer, USS *P.C.-1233*, in the Normandy invasion and as Navigation Officer, USS *Makassar Strait* (CVE-91), in the Pacific. He was discharged as a lieutenant in November 1945. After the war he continued his practice as an architect in New York City and on Long Island.

Survivors include a daughter, Virginia R. Harrison; two sons, Carter H. Harrison and Peyton R. Harrison; a brother, J. Randolph Harrison '23; a nephew, Randolph Harrison '51; a great-niece, Elise Harrison Lemmon '79, and a great-nephew, James Maxwell Evarts '70.

## 1925

### Henry Harper Silliman

died at his home in Montchanin, Delaware, on December 2, 1994. The son of Gertrude Cookman Silliman and Harper Silliman, he was raised in Manhattan's Gramercy Park and attended the Browning School in New York before coming to St. Paul's in 1922. As a VI Former, he was a member of the Concordian Literary Society, played on the Isthmian first football team, and rowed in the Shattuck first boat.

A 1929 graduate of Yale University, he moved to Wilmington, Delaware, to work as a stockbroker.

During World War II he entered the U.S. Navy as a lieutenant (j.g.) in April 1942 and commanded two mine-sweepers, USS *Engage* (AM-93) and USS *Invade* (AM-254), in the Atlantic. He left the service as a lieutenant commander in October 1945.

He was a partner in the Wilmington brokerage firms of Laird & Company and Laird, Bissell & Meeds, Inc.

He was a director of Elwyn Institute, treasurer of Christ Church, Christiana Hundred, served on the board of directors of The News Journal Company in Wilmington, and was a former member of the investment committee of the Methodist Country House. Until becoming ill a few years ago, he also enjoyed spending summers at Long Lake, New York, in the Adirondacks.

Survivors include three sons, Henry Harper Silliman, Jr. '52, Robert Morris Silliman '65, and John Emory Silliman '71; three daughters, Doris Stockly, Eleanor Maroney, and Mariana Richards; a brother, Charles A. Silliman; 17 grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife, Mariana duPont Silliman, who died two years ago.

## 1926

### Sidney Ashley Chanler

died November 14, 1994, in Camden, Maine. He was born on November 16, 1907, and was a former resident of New York City and Dark Harbor, Maine. He entered the I Form in 1920 and was a member of the Library Association.

He was a member of the Harvard Class of 1932. He was an assistant to the Russian aviation authority, inventor, and plane producer Alexander Seversky. From 1944 to 1945 he was a member of the New York City Auxiliary Police. He was an accomplished equestrian and yachtsman, and he also sang opera professionally as a dramatic baritone.

He is survived by two sons, Antony de Braganca Chanler, and Robert de Braganca Chanler; four daughters, Mafalda Senbock-Fermor, Sylvia Chanler Stumpf, Elizabeth Chanler Sherman, and Arbella Winthrop Chanler; his brother, William Astor Chanler, Jr. '24; and four grandchildren.

## 1926

### Stacy Barcroft Lloyd

died on December 6, 1994, in a horse and carriage accident on his property in Berryville, Virginia. A native of

Philadelphia, he entered St. Paul's in 1922. In his VI Form year, he was a Field Marshal, an Accounting Warden, an Acolyte, and representative to Groton. He was active as a member of the executive committees of the Library Association and the Missionary Society; he was also a member of the Cadmean Literary Society. He served as Treasurer of his Form and Secretary-Treasurer of the Shattuck Boat Club. He played for the SPS and Isthmian football teams, and the Isthmian hockey team, and he rowed for the School crew as well as for Shattuck.

He graduated from Princeton University in 1930 and went on to become the publisher and editor of the *Clarke Courier Weekly* in Clarke County, Virginia. A horse enthusiast, he later founded and published the well-known Virginia magazine on fox hunting and equestrian competition, *The Chronicle of the Horse*, where he remained publisher and editor for 15 years. He joined the U.S. Army in September 1942 and served with the O.S.S. (Office of Strategic Services) in England, Northern Africa, and Italy, where he was in charge of field detachments and was also on the staff of General William Donovan. He left the service in July 1945, a lieutenant colonel, and was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Croix de Guerre.

Following a divorce in 1949, he remarried and moved to St. Croix in the U.S. Virgin Islands, where he began dairy farming. He established the Island's first pasteurized fresh milk plant. For more than 30 years, he successfully ran the Island Dairies, supplying fresh milk to the entire island of St. Croix at a time when the St. Croix's population multiplied nearly 10 fold. He was also active in helping to establish thoroughbred racing on the Island.

In 1981, upon the death of his second wife to polio, he returned to his home in Virginia where he pursued his long-time interest in carriage driving. He married Virginia (Vidy) Boy-Ed and set up Long Pond Farm in Berryville, raising Welsh Cobs and a small herd of Charolais cattle. All his life, he was an avid outdoorsman, particularly enjoying golf



and sailing. He is survived by his wife; a daughter, Eliza Moore; and two sons, Stacy Lloyd III, and Robin Lloyd '69.

## 1927

### Herbert Parsons

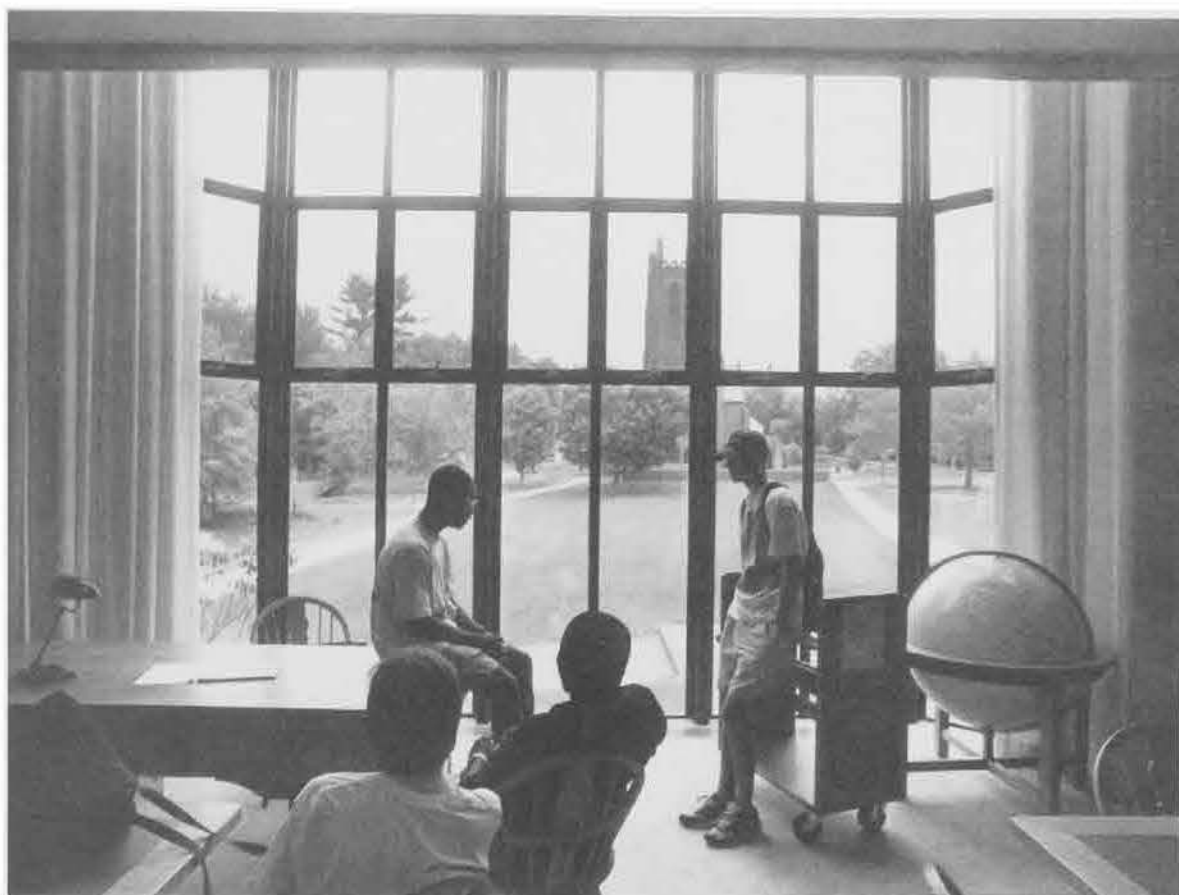
of New York City and North Haven, Maine, died March 27, 1995, at the age of 85. The son of anthropologist Elsie Clews Parsons and New York's U.S. Congressman Herbert Parsons (SPS 1886), he lived in New York City his entire life and practiced medicine, specializing in neurosurgery, until his retirement in 1964. He entered the School in 1922. As a VI Former, he was a member of the Missionary Society, the Scientific Association, and the Cadmean Literary Society; and he was a Camp Councillor.

He graduated from Yale University in 1931, and from Harvard Medical School in 1935. He served on the staffs of St. Luke's Hospital, and The New York Hospital, as well as other hospitals in New York City. He also was Associate Professor of Clinical Surgery at Cornell University Medical College (1954-1964).

From 1936 to 1937, he interned in the surgical service at St. Luke's Hospital. Subsequently, he served there as House Surgeon, Assistant Attending Surgeon, Associate Attending Surgeon, Attending Surgeon, and Chief of the Neurosurgical Clinic (1936-1964). He went through a resident internship in neurosurgery at New York Hospital from 1938 to 1940. Following, at New York Hospital, he was a Junior Assistant Attending Surgeon, Assistant Attending Surgeon, and Associate Attending Surgeon, specializing in neurosurgery (1938-1964).

During the Second World War, he entered the U.S. Army as a captain in the Medical Corps in January 1942 and was promoted to major in November 1943. He served until December 1945 in the St. Luke's Hospital Unit of the 2nd Evacuation Hospital in the European Theatre, for which he was awarded a Bronze Star.

He has written numerous articles for various professional journals and served on multiple medical societies including



the County Medical Society of New York, the Harvard Medical Society, the Harvey Cushing Society (now the American Association of Neurological Surgeons), the New York Academy of Medicine, the New York Clinical Society, the New York Medical and Surgical Society.

For most of his life, he spent part of his summers vacationing in North Haven, Maine, where he was an avid sailor. Particularly knowledgeable about the coast of Maine, he cruised the East Coast extensively from Canada to the Caribbean.

He married Margaret Sharpless Worrall, also of New York, on November 30, 1935, and they remained married for over 50 years until she died in 1986. He is survived by one brother, Dr. Henry McIlvaine Parsons '29; four children, Herbert Parsons III '55, Margaret Parsons Frost, Peter W. Parsons '59, and David M. Parsons '67; six grandchildren; and a nephew, Jack Parsons '57. Another brother, John E. Parsons '21, and a nephew, John E. Parsons, Jr. '56, predeceased him.

## 1929

### Oren Root

died of cancer on January 14, 1995, at his home in Bedford, New York. He was the son of Aida de Acosta Root and Oren

Root, and attended St. Bernard's School before coming to SPS in 1924. As a VI Former, he was an Acolyte, a secretary of the Cadmean Literary Society, a governor of the Library Association, and a member of the Missionary Society, the Cercle Français, the Propylean Literary Society, the Dramatic Club, and the Cadmean debating team. He was on the Phi Beta Kappa Squad. He also served as business manager of the Yearbook Committee and manager of the Delphian hockey team.

He graduated in 1933 from Princeton University and received a law degree in 1936 from the University of Virginia. During World War II, he was a Navy officer and won the Croix de Guerre for service in the Normandy invasion. He was also awarded the Commendation Ribbon and a decoration from Brazil.

For years he practiced law in New York City, mainly with the firm of Root, Barrett, Cohen, Knapp & Smith which he helped found. He later was counsel to the firm of Lord, Day & Lord, Barrett, Smith. From 1959 to 1964, he served in Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller's administration. For two years, he was the Governor's special assistant for Federal and interstate relations. And from 1961 to 1964 he was Superintendent of Banks.

Following, from 1965 to 1972, he

was a senior officer of Irving Trust Company. He was a longtime member of the executive committee of the International Rescue Committee, and he was the first president of the National Association for Mental Health. His book, *Persons and Persuasions*, was published in 1973 by Norton.

According to his wife, Daphne Skouras Root, whom he married in 1947, his greatest happiness at School was playing the organ of the Chapel. And, "he never tired of hearing Winthrop Ruthierfurd, Jr. '60 sing 'O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem' on the St. Paul's School recording." He had a deep affection for Dr. Drury and enjoyed a happy 25th Reunion with his lifelong SPS friends.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by three sons, Oren Root, Jr., Spyros Root, and Anthony Root; a daughter, Dolores Root; and seven grandchildren.



ANGUS R. MACLAURIN '96

A graduate of Harvard University, Class of 1937, he began work for Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company in Manchester, New Hampshire. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy in 1942, and served as an ensign in charge of naval intelligence on Cape Cod and the islands and in the Pacific. He was honorably discharged as a lieutenant in 1945. He went back to work for Northwestern Mutual and in 1948 transferred to the company's home office in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He later went to the West Hartford, Connecticut, office as a general agent. He retired in 1973 and moved to Chatham, Massachusetts.

He was active in fund raising for Manchester's American Red Cross and helped start the Junior Chamber of Commerce in Manchester, serving as its first president. While living in Milwaukee, he was active in the Immanuel Presbyterian Church and was an ordained elder. Stricken with polio in 1955, he continued to work and volunteer in his community. He was past president of the Harvard Club of Northern Connecticut and a former president of the board of trustees of the Greater Hartford Easter Seal Rehabilitation Center, which honored him with the "Golden Hour" award for his many years of service.

He is survived by his wife, Marjorie Carmichael Griffin; a daughter, Ann Wilson; two sons, Richard C. Griffin and Willard H. Griffin; a sister, Jane Greene; a brother, Frederick W. Griffin; and six grandchildren.

## 1934 Robert Dows Brewster

died of cancer on February 24, 1995, while visiting his sister in Washington, DC. He was born in Mt. Kisco, New York, in 1916, the son of Mabel Tremain and Robert Stanton Brewster (SPS 1893), and entered the III Form in 1930. As a VI Former, he was a member of the Concordian Literary Society, the School Orchestra, and the *Record* Committee. He graduated *cum laude*.

While at SPS he also developed a lifelong interest in the history of Imperial

## 1931 William Justice Strawbridge

formerly of Haverford, Pennsylvania, died in his sleep at his home in Jupiter Island, Florida. He was 83. The son of Barbara Warden Strawbridge and William Justice Strawbridge, he was born October 7, 1911, in Germantown, Pennsylvania. He entered St. Paul's in the I Form in 1924 and withdrew in February 1930 to tutor for college. He was a member of the Harvard Class of '35.

In August 1941 Mr. Strawbridge joined the U.S. Navy as an ensign. He served on U.S.S. *Marcasite* (PY-28) in the Pacific, then aboard U.S.S. *Ordronaux* (DD-617) in the invasions of Sicily and Southern France. He was the executive officer of U.S.S. *Shubrick* (DD-639), in the invasion of Okinawa. He was awarded the Bronze Star and the Commendation Ribbon and left the service as a lieutenant in September 1945.

An active sailor on Long Island Sound in the 1930s, he raced his 12-meter, *Mitena*, in regattas sponsored by the Larchmont Yacht Club. He was engaged in the America's Cup 12-meter races after World War II, with *American Eagle* in 1964 and with the *Intrepid* syndicate in 1967, 1970, and 1974, with victories

in 1967 and 1970.

He is survived by his wife, Marjorie Flagg Strawbridge; three sons, William Justice Strawbridge, Jr. '55, Richard Vaux Strawbridge '58, and Norris Strawbridge; two stepsons, John Finch and Francis F. S. Powers; a half-brother, Samuel Wheeler Morris '36; and five grandchildren, including Alexandra Strawbridge Maurer '84.

## 1933 Willard Henry Griffin

of West Yarmouth, Massachusetts, died on December 12, 1994, after a long illness. He was 80. He was born in Manchester, New Hampshire, the son of Grace Coan Griffin and Vaughn D. Griffin. He entered the III Form in 1929. At School, he was a member of the Missionary Society, the Cadmean Literary Society, the Scientific Association, the Dramatic Club, and the Cercle Français. He also was active in the Rifle Club, Chess Club, and Record Committee. He was an Acolyte and, in his VI Form year, an assistant editor of the *Horae Scholasticae*. He graduated *cum laude*.



Russia, which stimulated his desire to learn the language. Upon reaching Yale as a freshman, he found that the University did not offer any courses in Russian, so he bought a grammar book and mastered the rudiments himself, later perfecting the spoken language with the aid of friends he made among the emigré Russian community in New York. He traveled extensively in the Soviet Union with his friends Kenneth Pendar '26 in 1933, and Maury Heckscher '34 in 1936. He formed an important collection of books, manuscripts, and photograph albums which had belonged to the family of Tsar Nicholas II, and gave it to the Beinecke Library at Yale some years after his graduation in 1939.

Drafted into the Army in 1941, he spent a year in the ranks before being commissioned in the artillery. While in the 81st Division in California, awaiting orders to the South Pacific, his facility with the Russian language was belatedly recognized. He was given the chance to volunteer for the Office of Strategic Services (O.S.S.) and served with it in England, Austria, and as a liaison officer with Soviet forces in their occupation of Rumania. He left the service as a major. After the war he studied drawing and painting at the Art Students' League in New York, and with the artist Louis Bouché. He subsequently lived and painted in Italy for some years before returning to New York City.

He is survived by his sister, Mrs. J. Murray Mitchell; two nieces; and two nephews, Michael F. T. Maude '53 and Nicholas R. Burke '61. He was predeceased by two uncles, George Stephenson Brewster (SPS 1886) and Frederick Foster Brewster (SPS 1890); and two cousins, Benjamin Brewster '25 and Edward C. Brewster '28.  
(Submitted by Nicholas R. Burke '61)

## 1934

### John Guy Nelson, Jr.

of Manchester, New Hampshire, died on December 24, 1994, of a stroke. He was a lifelong resident of Manchester and the son of Louise Wilbour Nelson and John Guy Nelson. As a VI Former, he was

active in the Concordian Literary Society, the Library Association, and Der Deutscher Verein. He was an Attendance Warden and served on the executive committee of the Squash Racquets Association and on the Hockey Program Committee. He played on the SPS squash team and on the Isthmian squash and track teams. He graduated *summa cum laude*. He returned to St. Paul's to visit many times with his wife, Thelma Hunter Nelson. According to Mrs. Nelson, he kept a lifelong friendship with the Reverend Langford Baldwin.

He attended Dartmouth College, where he continued to play squash, tennis, and golf. He received his B.A. in economics in 1938. A veteran of World War II, he served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Army from April 1942 to May 1946 with the Finance Department and Transportation Corps. Following the War, he was a C.P.A., tax manager, and owner of the Hartford-Nelson Company, and a member of the New Hampshire Association of Certified Public Accountants.

He was a founder and trustee of the Derryfield School and was a trustee and past president of the board of directors of the former Manchester Boys Club. In addition, he was a past president of the board of trustees of the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences and had been an active member of the Kiwanis Club in Manchester.



CURTIS PHOTOGRAPHY

Survivors include his wife; a son, John P. Nelson; a daughter, Judith W. Nelson; three grandchildren; two sisters, Vivian Weiss and Priscilla Estes; and nieces and nephews. He also leaves his former wife, Jane Pinckney Nelson.

## 1936

### James Campbell Burkham

died on December 24, 1994, at Southern Maine Medical Center in Biddeford Pool, Maine, after a long illness. He was 76. The son of Lois Campbell Burkham and Elzey G. Burkham, he entered the II Form in 1931. At School, he was treasurer of Der Deutscher Verein.

He graduated from Princeton University in 1941, and then served in the Army Intelligence Corps until 1944. Three years later, he joined the St. Louis (Missouri) *Globe-Democrat* as an administrative executive and became president of the newspaper in 1950. He remained president until 1955 when the paper was sold to Newhouse newspapers. He also served as assistant to the publisher and vice-president of the St. Louis Magazine, Inc. He went on to purchase the *Hamden Chronicle* in Hamden, Connecticut, as well as two other weekly newspapers in New Haven, and he left St. Louis to manage these papers. He moved to Biddeford Pool 10 years ago.

He leaves his wife, Barbara Wear Burkham; two daughters, Barbara B. Borders and Nancy B. Williams; his brother, Elzey G. Burkham Jr. '44; his sister, Lois B. Tupper; and two grandchildren.

## 1939

### Charles Ware Blake Hazard

died on February 27, 1995, at his home in Brunswick, Maine. He was born in Monteceto, California, on April 10, 1920, the son of Helen Hamilton Campbell Hazard and Rowland Hazard, and entered the IV Form of St. Paul's from The Thacher School, Ojai, California, in 1936. As a VI Former he was an Inspector and a member of the Dramatic Club.

He attended Harvard and served in the U.S. Army between December 1941

and February 1946. He was a communications officer with the 750th Tank Battalion in the campaigns of Northern France, Ardennes, and Central Europe, and was discharged as a captain.

After the war he was employed by the Campbell Tobacco Company, Louisville, Kentucky. Beginning in 1955 he and his family moved to Norwich, Vermont, where he operated a dairy farm. He received his A.B. *summa cum laude* from the University of Vermont in 1973 and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Later he worked for Thermal Dynamics in Lebanon, New Hampshire, and as a research and analysis officer for the Maine State Housing Authority until his retirement in 1985. He was an active church member and community volunteer wherever he lived.

He is survived by his wife, Edith D. Bruce Hazard, whom he married on October 2, 1943; a daughter, Edith Hazard Kessler; two sons, Charles Bruce Hazard (ASP '62) and Rowland Gibson Hazard (ASP '66); and a grandson, Angus S. King III '88. He was predeceased by two brothers, Rowland Gibson Hazard '36 and Peter Hamilton Hazard '37, who both died in World War II.

## 1939

### Louis Marshall Ream, Jr.

of Budd Lake, New Jersey, died on January 10, 1994. Born in Thompson, Connecticut, on August 26, 1921, he was the son of Mary Weaver Ream and Louis M. Ream. He prepared for SPS at the Rectory School and came to the School as a III Former in 1935. In his VI Form year, he was a member of the Scientific Association, the Rifle Club, and the *Record* Committee. He graduated *cum laude*.

He attended Princeton University, was a Phi Beta Kappa his sophomore year, and received a B.S. in chemical engineering in 1943. For the following three years, he served with the U.S. Army as a master sergeant. He went on to earn an M.B.A. in industrial management at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School of Business in 1948, of whose advisory committee he later served as chairman.



DAN HABIB

He was former executive vice-president of ARCO oil company in Los Angeles, California, before founding and serving as president of Zaca Mesa Ranch and Winery, Los Olivos, California.

He was active in the Episcopal Church locally and in the Dioceses of Pennsylvania and Los Angeles. He also served as trustee on several boards including, Old Sturbridge Village, Rectory School, MacMurray College, and Claremont Graduate School.

Survivors include his wife, Cornelia Porter Ream, whom he married on June 21, 1947; four sons, John M. Ream, Bruce C. Ream, Scott W. Ream, and Mark T. Ream; and one daughter, Carolyn P. Ream.

## 1939

### James Rhodes Sheldon III

died on December 17, 1994, after fighting cancer for six and a half years. He was 76. He was born in Waterbury, Connecticut, the son of Marjorie Chase Sheldon and James Rhodes Sheldon, Jr. He attended St. Paul's from 1934 to 1936 and finished his secondary school education at The Milford School in

Milford, Connecticut.

He attended the University of California at Berkeley before entering the Naval Air Corps prior to Pearl Harbor during World War II. He served five years in PBY, PB2Y and PV squadrons. At the time of discharge, he was a flight engineer with the rating of AMMF 1st Class. In 1944, he married Drusilla Chochran in Fort Worth, Texas.

As a quality control engineer for Chance Vought (now Vought Aircraft), he and his wife moved from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in 1952, to an area west of Grapevine, Texas. A few years later they were among the 20 families who incorporated the area as the city of Southlake. In 1958, he established J. R. Sheldon & Company, manufacturers representatives for water pollution control equipment. He retired in 1984. He and his wife moved to their home on Padre Island in Corpus Christi in 1992.

He was a member of Lord of Life Lutheran Church, where he and Mrs. Sheldon renewed their vows on their 50th wedding anniversary last year. He served as a precinct chairman, campaign worker, and delegate to numerous district and state conventions. He was a Presidential Elector in 1980. He also had been a competitive long range rifle and silhouette rifle shooter and won honorable mention honors at the National Decoy Show in New York for Canvasback duck decoys he made.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by two daughters, Drusilla Sheldon and Susan Crysler; three sisters, Marjorie Sheldon Anderson, Elizabeth Sheldon Aschman, and Louise Sheldon MacDonald; one brother, Irving Chase Sheldon '40; several nephews and nieces; and four grandchildren, Nathan Gifford, Bradley Gifford, Amanda Crysler, and Amelia Crysler.

## 1940

### Ricard Riggs Ohrstrom

of The Plains, Virginia, died on February 22, 1995, after a heart operation performed at the Straub Clinic in Honolulu, Hawaii. He was born in 1922, the eldest son of Emma Riggs Ohrstrom and George L. Ohrstrom. He



prepared for St. Paul's at Greenwich (Connecticut) Country Day School and entered the III Form in 1936. At School, he was a member of the Hockey Program Committee, Attendance Committee, Concordian Literary Society, Der Deutscher Verein, and the Glee Club. He graduated *cum laude*.

He graduated from Princeton in 1943 and received his LL.B. degree from the University of Virginia in 1949. A veteran of the Second World War, he served in the U.S. Marines, first as an artillery instructor at Quantico, then as Assistant G-2 with the III Corps Artillery on Okinawa. Following his service in the War, his first employment after law school was with the Internal Revenue Service. He then began an internship with his father's company, G. L. Ohrstrom & Company. Upon his father's death in 1955, he assumed control of the company until 1966 when he went into semi-retirement due to heart problems.

He was a lifelong horseman and former president of Orange County Hunt. He was also very involved in horse racing and breeding; his breeding operations were primarily in Europe, and he raced in Ireland, England, France, and America. In his later life, he became very active in conservation. He had a second home in Idaho, where he collected western art. He was an ardent fly-fisherman and had a very special feeling for the famous spring creek, Silver Creek.

He was an active philanthropist with special interests in the National Sporting Library and The Sun Valley (Idaho) Center for the Arts and Humanities. He was also a prominent member of the National Senatorial Trust.

He is survived by his wife, Allen Dunnington Ohrstrom; his brother, George L. Ohrstrom '45; a sister, Magalen O. Bryant; six sons, Ricard Ohrstrom, Jr. '68, Kenneth Ohrstrom, George L. Ohrstrom II '73, Christopher Ohrstrom, Barnaby Ohrstrom, and Mark Ohrstrom. Other survivors include nephews Clarke Ohrstrom '79 and Wright R. S. Ohrstrom '89. He was predeceased by his nephew, Peter F. S. Ohrstrom '71.

## 1943

### Clement Biddle Wood, Jr.

a resident of Water Mill, New York, died at Southampton (New York) Hospital on December 4, 1994, at the age of 69, from complications from colon cancer. The son of Emily Philler Wood and Clement Biddle Wood, he was born on September 3, 1925, in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, and grew up at his family home, Camp Discharge, in Conshohocken, Pennsylvania. After preparation at The Episcopal Academy, Merion, Pennsylvania, he entered the III Form in 1939.

In his VI Form year he was editor of the *Horae Scholasticae*, treasurer of Der Deutscher Verein, and secretary of the Concordian Literary Society. He was awarded Williamson Medals for the best *Horae* story in 1941-42 and 1942-43.

He was an outstanding scholar during his career at School. For four years he was named an SPS Honor Scholar; and earned Dickey Prizes in English, German, mathematics, Latin, and sacred studies. He was the winner of the Ferguson Scholarship — the School's most prestigious academic prize — in

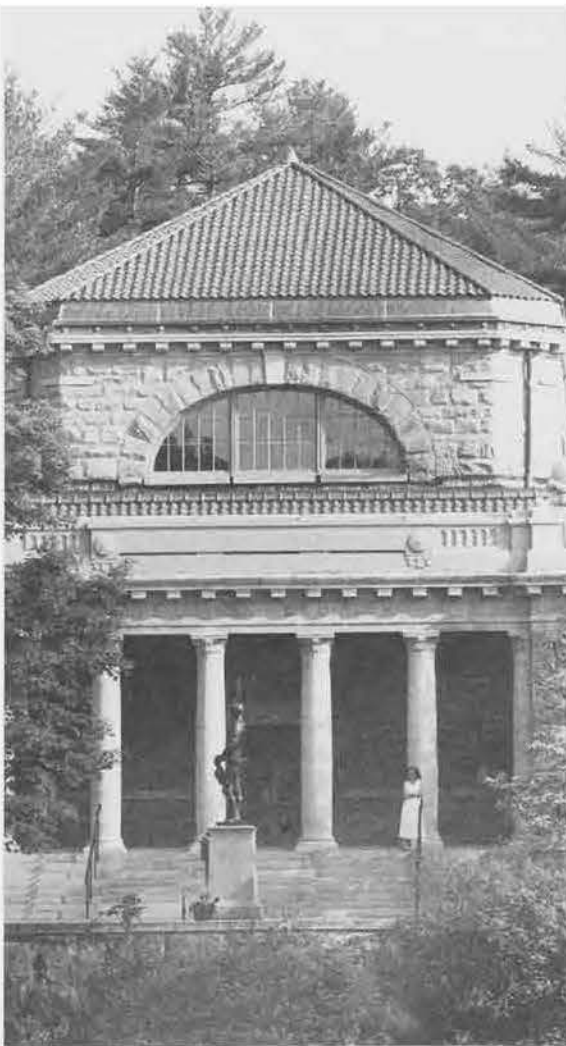
both the IV and V Forms. At Graduation he received his diploma *summa cum laude* and was awarded the Charles Sigourney Knox Memorial Cup as the VI Former with the most distinguished record as a scholar.

He served in the U.S. Army beginning in November 1943, first in the Army Specialized Training Program and later, after being commissioned second lieutenant, with the 25th Infantry Division during the occupation of Japan. He graduated from Harvard *cum laude* in 1949. He was president of the *Harvard Lampoon* in 1948 and continued an active interest in the organization; at the time of his death he was engaged in planning an award to be presented to the graduate who best perpetuated the *Lampoon* tradition.

He lived in Paris and Greece for many years before returning to settle on Long Island in 1983. He was a writer of screenplays for European and American movies, an international editor of *The Paris Review*, and the author of two novels. The first, *Welcome to the Club*, published in 1966 by McGraw-Hill, was shaped by his experiences during the occupation of Japan; the second, *Ocean Vu, Jog to Beach*, was published in 1988 by St. Martin's Press. At the time of his death he was at work on a biography of Irwin Shaw.

He was ever an enthusiastic supporter of his Form and his School and generous with his time and his skills. When he lived in Paris, he helped interview candidates for the Weicker Scholarship and purchased French books for the modern languages department and the Library. He visited Millville to teach a writing seminar and speak to the Cadmean-Concordian Literary Societies, an occasion about which he wrote in the spring 1991 *Alumni Horae*. Noted by his Formmates as a wit, at the time of his 50th Reunion in 1993 he was head of the entertainment committee and masterminded a number of lively presentations, including one in verse.

In his eulogy, Clement Biddle Wood III remarked on his father's skill with words: "He was a master without peer at virtually every type of wordplay or word game: *Scrabble* in English, French, or



DAN HABIB

Latin, the *London Times* crossword puzzle, palindromes — he was a natural at all of these. Even as I speak there is a board in the kitchen at his house still bearing some of the palindromes he jotted down: ‘Ned, I am not (sob!) a Boston maiden,’ ‘Meg, a dog — O God, a gem!’ ‘Drat Saddam, a mad dastard!’ and my favorite, ‘Hallo ta ya, Ayatollah!’ He also goes down in the books as the inventor of the pangram ‘Mr. Jock. TV quiz PhD, bags few lynx’ — a phrase which contains all the letters of the alphabet used only once.”

Survivors include his wife, Jessie Leigh-Hunt Bruce, whom he married in 1964; four children from his first marriage: a daughter, Marion Covey, and three sons, Clement Biddle Wood III ’70, Willard Lyman Wood ’71, and Alexander Wood; four stepchildren: Cabell Bruce, Leigh Hunt Bruce ’73, Thomas Bruce, and James Bruce; 11 grandchildren; a sister, Emily C. Wood; a brother, William Philler Wood ’45; and nieces and nephews.

## 1947

### Hunter Goodrich, Jr.

died at his home in Southampton, New York, on January 6, 1995. He was 64. He was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, the son of Mary Hackney Goodrich and Hunter Goodrich ’19. He moved to Englewood, New Jersey, before coming to St. Paul’s in 1943. At School, he was a member of the Scientific Association, the *Record* Committee, the Missionary Society, and played SPS tennis and squash. He was also a member of the Delphian hockey team. He graduated from Princeton University in 1952.

He was a stockbroker affiliated with Shearson Lehman at the time of his retirement. He was a member of the New York Stock Exchange for 30 years. He served as a Southampton Village Trustee from 1992 to 1994; during this term he was also Southampton Village commissioner of parks and recreation. An avid gardener, he was proud of his gardens at home and took a great interest in the beautification of Southampton Village.

He is survived by his wife, Diane



DEBORAH DE PEYSTER

Douglas Goodrich; three daughters, Mary H. Goodrich, Melissa H. Goodrich, and Diana G. Smith; and a stepson, Douglas D. Duke.

## 1955

### George Edward “Geff” Fisher, Jr.

died of a heart attack on October 17, 1994, in Middlebury, Vermont, while he and his wife, Lonnie, were out bicycling. They had stopped to rest when he was stricken. Born in Greenwich, Connecticut, on March 28, 1937, he was the son of Phyllis Stevens Fisher and George Edward Fisher, and entered the III Form from the Middlebury (Vermont) Graded School.

In his VI Form year he was an Acolyte; a member of the Missionary Society and the *Pelican* Board; and Secretary-Treasurer of La Junta. He played on the Delphian football team and was captain of the Delphian lacrosse team. He was a member of the SPS gymnastics team and captain of the SPS ski team. At Graduation he was awarded the Ambassador Duke Spanish Prize and received his diploma *cum laude*, with

honors in Spanish and biology.

After graduating from Williams, where he also captained the ski team, he entered the U.S. Navy through Officers Candidate School and was commissioned ensign in 1959. He retired as a lieutenant commander in 1980, having served afloat and ashore in a variety of posts, including assistant naval attaché in Santiago, Chile. He attended the Naval War College, the Defense Intelligence School, and earned a master’s degree in international relations at George Washington University in 1970.

After retiring from the Navy, he and his wife managed Courts Royal, a racquet club; he coached squash and was the resident pro at the Regency Racquet Club; and he was a sporting goods retailer in the Washington area. He was a major organizer of junior squash and served as Chairman of the National Junior Committee for the U.S. Squash Racquets Association 1979-1982; in 1980 he was awarded the national Gray’s Cup award for his Juniors work. He was President of the National Capital Squash Racquets Association for two years and its newsletter editor. Articles in that publication and in *Squash News* praised his enthusiasm and concern for his young players: one mother said, “Geff not only taught them the skills necessary to enjoy playing squash, but was also teaching them skills for life.” In 1994 he moved back to Middlebury.

He is survived by his wife, Anne Rulon Nichols, whom he married on April 27, 1960; his father; a daughter, Cassandra Louise Fisher Polhemus; three sons, Alan Nichols Fisher, Oliver Wetherill Fisher, and Lewis Edward Fisher; two grandchildren; a sister, Linda A. Fisher; and a brother, James S. Fisher ’56.

From Henry Shaw ’55: “During his four years at School, Geff became one of the warmest and well-liked friends. In a Form back then that was notorious for ‘bad-ats,’ it was refreshing to have someone like Geff who was sincere, honest, uncontroversial, and who had a ready smile for everyone. In the VI Form we roomed together. Competitive to the max in all that he pursued, he



played varsity lacrosse and was captain of the ski team. He also taught me to speed-read Morrison and Commager's American history under Mr. Montgomery. For that I owed him.

"On a wild and wacky weekend after graduation, Bill Morse '55, Jake Roak '55, and I drove an old black Packard to visit Geff and his friends at Lake Dunmore . . . . Last year, 1994, Lonnie and Geff returned to Middlebury and moved into his father's old house . . . . Last September, while attending a conference at the University of Vermont, I had the opportunity to spend time with Geff and Lonnie. Typical of his generosity, he loaned me his car . . . and he opened the little house on Lake Dunmore for me to stay at. That's the same shack Bill, Jake, and I shared during a wild and wacky weekend 39 years ago. We played golf, Lonnie cooked, we ate and drank together and reminisced about old friends. I'll never forget the first four years, nor that last September weekend. A sincere friend we'll all remember with a warm smile on his face. Geff liked everybody."

## 1973

### Rodney Junious Williams

died on October 16, 1993, at Memorial Hospital, Northwest, Houston, Texas, after a short illness; he had suffered from heart problems. At SPS in his VI Form year he played on the varsity football and basketball teams and had earlier been involved in track. The following obituary was sent by his family, to whom we are most grateful:

"Rodney Junious Williams, son of Edna and Junious Williams, was born January 24, 1955, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He was christened in the Holy Cross Episcopal Church in this city. Rodney received his early education in Robert L. Vann and Overbrook Schools of his hometown. He attended Carrick High School for one year and completed his training at St. Paul's School.

"He received his Bachelor of Science Degree in 1977 from the University of Pennsylvania and was employed by the Pittsburgh National Bank System and also the Gulf Oil Company of Pittsburgh.

He was transferred from the latter company to Houston, Texas.

"Rodney Junious Williams was united in Holy Matrimony to Miss Gloria Oliver, January 2, 1982; Rodney, Jr., and Grace Loria were born in Houston.

"The later years of Rodney's employment were in the Xerox Business Systems and the Pitney-Bowes Management Systems in Houston.

"We admired the religious aspect of his life because he showed a particular liking for the Baptist denomination of faith. In the midst of travel in and out of town, he was happy to accompany his grandmother, Mollie B. Taylor, in worship in the sanctuary of the Ebenezer Baptist Church.

"He was a young aggressive, yet progressive, with his hand clasping God's hand, working hard, determined to succeed in life for his loving wife and children. He provided well with the tactful assistance of his wife for their home-life.

"His mother Edna helped to upbringing him in his early life to manhood. She was a tender, confident friend with her timely wisdom and loving care for his wife and family. Rodney admired his

father, who was an inspiration to him. They loved to attend out-of-door sports and the various big games. They had happy days with their little arguments about the games. His father was also a Christian counselor in his life.

"Truly, a spoke in the family circle is missing that cannot be replaced. However, the Heavenly Angel of Mercy gives our Rodney J. Williams complete happiness and rest. Our Heavenly Father gives *protective care* to his soul. Goodbye, Rodney, we shall meet and greet you in the Heavenly Kingdom, one bright day!

"Survivors are: A loving wife, Gloria Williams; one son, Rodney Williams, Jr.; one daughter, Grace Loria Williams; mother, Edna Williams; father, Junious Williams; grandmother, Queen Wright; aunts, uncles, cousins, mother-in-law, sister and brothers-in-law, other relatives and friends."

*"Loving and kind in all his ways,  
Upright and just to the end of his  
days,  
Sincere and kind in heart and mind,  
What a beautiful memory he left  
behind."*



## Corporation of St. Paul's School

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Winthrop Rutherford, Jr. '60, <i>Clerk</i> . . . . .	New York, NY	Benjamin R. Neilson '56 . . . . .	Bryn Mawr, PA
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Albert Francke III '52 . . . . .	New York, NY	Andrew B. Roberts '66 . . . . .	Philadelphia, PA
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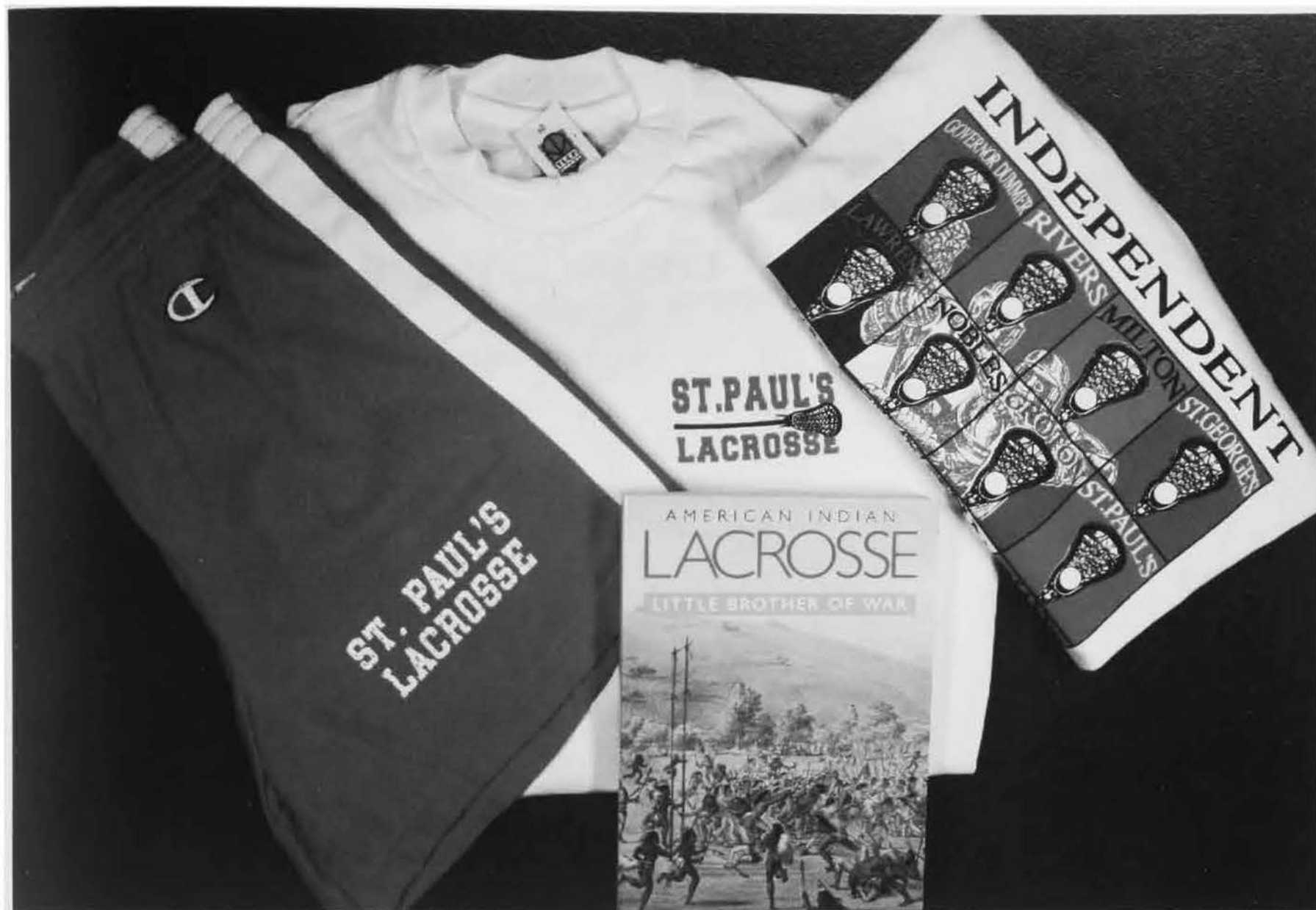
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Dogwood in bloom, water flowing over the dam from Turkey Pond and overflowing the banks of the Turkey River, black flies, and Spring sports are all part of the celebration of Spring at the School. Our athletic bag is a perfect way to carry a variety of Spring items including the lacrosse stick or tennis racket of your choice. The carry-all bag is vinyl-lined, has five zippered pockets, velcro, and adjustable handles.

And if lax is your sport we offer a variety of essentials including sticks for men and women, protective gloves, white or yellow balls and the new book, *Lacrosse, Little Brother of War* by Thomas Vennum, Jr.



If your game has been too tiring, relax and decompress with our newest glassware. In addition to our regular 11 and 14 ounce size, we are offering a fully-lead 10 1/2 ounce diamond cut glass. These double old fashions are sold only in sets of four and have our School name and shield etched into the glass.

Of course, we still offer a wide

variety of School ties including the more seasonal boat ties — Shattuck and Halcyon. Ties can be straight, or bow ties in butterfly and traditional styles.

And in a School where tradition reigns, the most traditional



tie — the Graduate Tie in black silk with red and white stripes — is made by none other than the most traditional of suppliers — Brooks Brothers. To offer women a similar neckware option, the store is offering silk scarves.

And finally, to keep that reflective glow of the summer sun in place, we offer a variety of hats, all sporting that special SPS look.





PHOTO BY DAN HABIB

## *Alumni Horae*

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