

Anniversary Special Alumni Horae

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL SUMMER 2010





tradition

Laying of the Wreaths

Saturday of Anniversary Weekend begins in the School Cemetery with the traditional Laying of the Wreaths. The Rector, dean of chapel, and senior master preside over the ceremony to honor past Rectors and others buried there. Following tradition, the Sixth Form officers place wreaths at the graves and memorials of the Rectors and those of anyone else buried in the School Cemetery within the last year. Wreaths are also placed by other Student Council members at various memorials around the School, including in Memorial Hall.

Anniversary Special

Vol. 90 Summer 2010

Alumni Horae

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by Jana F. Brown

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ON THE COVER: An alumnus selects his form sign in preparation for the annual Parade.

Photo by Geoff Forester

perspective

Laura Hildesley Bartsch '86



I've been thinking lately about ecosystems. I am not a scientist, but my work centers on clean energy and sustainable building, so I find myself engaged with science and technology on a

daily basis. Recognizing that as a student I did not spend much time in Payson, my understanding is that an ecosystem is a community of living and non-living things interacting with each other – that the boundaries of an ecosystem are not specifically or objectively defined other than for the purposes of a study.

An ecosystem can be as big as the whole planet, as small as a puddle, or – in my thinking – as loosely defined as the St. Paul's School community, which is spread all over the world.

Returning for Anniversary as incoming president of the Alumni Association, I found myself feeling like a participant in and an observer of our SPS ecosystem. It was not “my year” for Anniversary. Though there were friendly and familiar faces all around, I was free to watch and absorb the logistics of my new role as President of the Alumni Association, and participate in various activities here and there, including singing with the choir in Chapel, attending reunion activities and receptions, joining in the alumni Parade, and watching the Boat Races.

One of the things I love about Anniversary is how the varied populations of our St. Paul's ecosystem are represented within the clearer boundaries of our campus for the weekend – students, faculty, staff, parents, and alumni. We're all there together, interacting with each other and with the campus.

As alumni, many of us return to find that the living parts of our ecosystem have shifted and changed. Familiar faculty faces are replaced by

new ones, and there is a more diverse population of students. While clearly I accept co-education at SPS as a given, I recognize that, for many graduates, it still reflects a major shift in the community. Over the weekend, I was able to attend a gathering of Friends of the Gay/Straight Alliance. This group would never have existed in my era, and it was heartwarming to participate in such a supportive discussion between past and current students.

We also find that the non-living parts of our ecosystem have changed dramatically. Depending on your era, your experience at St. Paul's will predate any number of buildings. I wouldn't know where to begin for others, but for my part, I have to remind myself that Sheldon is no longer a library, Corner no longer a dorm, and – the list goes on.

These examples form a key to what has caused me to think about ecosystems relative to St. Paul's. It is safe to say that ecosystems inherently adapt to change as influences and inhabitants come and go. In our ecosystem, a new non-living structure is arriving in the form of the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science, which will shift and reshape not only the campus, but also the manner in which these subjects are taught and experienced at St. Paul's. At the same time, we are preparing for a change in leadership. This change holds the greater potential to rock my personal ecosystem as I will miss Bill and Marcia Matthews not only as leaders of our community, but also as friends I have grown accustomed to seeing on a regular basis.

Our ecosystem, however, is an open one. As part of our being, we incorporate a concept called “residence time,” which indicates the average time an element remains in the ecosystem before moving on. At Anniversary, we recognize those for whom it has become time to move on, as we recall our own residencies. It is a weekend that embodies our ecosystem: we come, we go, we adapt, and, all the while, maintain our essential character.



tradition

Flagpole Ceremony

After the annual club Boat Races, the Shattuck and Halycon crews gather at the Flagpole to celebrate the winning club's victory. The club that wins the most races gains the privilege of hoisting its banner up the flagpole. In even years, the first girls stroke oar and, in odd years, the first boys stroke oar, also go up the flagpole.

homecoming

What do you think of . . .

by Jana F. Brown



photo: Geoff Forester, 2010

For Talie Ward Harris '77, St. Paul's is about springtime on the boat docks, the smell of the Schoolhouse, loyalty, camaraderie, and love.

"It's just wonderful to see the ocean of alumni coming together in the Chapel on Anniversary Weekend," she said, as she marched in the June 5 Parade.

St. Paul's means something – whether it's the standard admiration of the grounds or something more distinct – to each of its graduates. As nearly 750 alumni return to the home away from home of their youth each June, it's a time for them to reflect on their personal journeys and revisit their formative experiences.

When Charlie Newton '85 conjures images of St. Paul's, the Chapel, with its Gothic architecture, is the first picture to thrust itself forward. Newton spent more than his fair share of moments in the hallowed space, observing daily services from his seat, rehearsing with the SPS Choir and Madrigal Singers, and serving on the vestry.

"I do love the Chapel," said Newton, returning to St. Paul's from his home in Los Angeles, where he is a film producer. "In my life it is the single religious spot that has had the most meaning for me. [But] it's impossible to say what specifically has stayed with me because I feel like it's such a major part of who I am that I can't really pinpoint one thing. There is a culture to the School that I feel a strong connection to and is part of my personality."

Bernie Gray '65 points to the heritage and tradition of the School, closely linking both to time spent in Chapel. "The minute you are away from the School, you are away from the Chapel," he added, shortly after attending a service for alumni on Saturday morning, June 5. "I think of the discipline and integrity that we were exposed to and expected to maintain. Being in the Chapel [today] brought back many of the things we grew up with here."

By nature, Anniversary Weekend also brings back friends who grew up together. Rekindling those relationships is at the heart of the weekend each spring. "I always am



Longtime friends Ellen Bruce Hinman '90 and Francie Walton Karlen '90.

JANA F. BROWN



Charlie Newton '85, with formmate Steve Vehslage, says, "My best friends in life all went to St. Paul's."

very happy to remember this time of my life and to feel like I am part of this group of people who were lucky enough to come here," explained Newton. "The fact is I see so many of these people regularly. My best friends in life all went to St. Paul's."

Form of 1990 classmates Francie Walton Karlen and Ellen Bruce Hinman caught up on the Chapel terrace shortly before joining formmates 20 years deep into the alumni Parade. The two have remained close since their graduation and, Karlen said, it's the friends that color her memories of St. Paul's. "The friendships are what I think of because you are really growing up with your friends while you're here," she shared.

New Hampshire native Andrew Wyman '05, a 2009 graduate of Bates College, said he is contemplating a career in the military. He can trace that calling, he said, to his time at St. Paul's, which always conjures "images of bliss" for him.

"For me it's the call to service and the principles on which the School is founded," said Wyman. "It's about dedication and working hard. That carried through college and helped foster my beliefs in what I want to do in my life. It's impossible to sum it up in one particular phrase, but [Rector] Bill Matthews said it perfectly [in Chapel this morning] about St. Paul's being a residential community, where everybody is here, living the ideals."

Laurence "Laurie" Brengle '65 returned to the School with his wife, Kim, and could not overlook the beauty of the campus. But Brengle also mentioned that returning to St. Paul's reminds him of the influence of great mentors, including French teacher Andre Jacq and history teacher Carroll McDonald. "I gained a strong interest in French language and culture [from Jacq]," he said, "and McDonald was the first teacher who made me look below the surface of the facts to make connections."

Talie Ward Harris credited former humanities faculty

member George Carlisle with "bringing English to life. The first time I took pen to paper was in his class," she said. "He made it fun and interesting and always went off the beaten path a little bit."

"I think there's a standard of excellence that I hope has stayed with me," said Brengle's formmate Steve Whitman '65.

That standard was the focus of James Mellon '60's thoughts, as he recalled the high expectations and hard work he put in during his tenure at the School.

"I think about the structured, disciplined world I lived in and how far that discipline has helped me in life to do the things I wanted to do," he said. "Even to this day I have a horrible, uncomfortable feeling if I see I am going to be one minute late for anything. All through life that discipline, that ability to do things exactly when they are supposed to be done and correctly is something that has come with me – the greatest gift I got here is discipline. When you came through this place, you felt you'd come really through something. It was like having survived a minor war, and that feeling of pride all through life is what brings me here right now – I want to see the other survivors."

Judy Victor, who accompanied her husband, David '60, to his 50th reunion, noted the standard established for SPS graduates and mentioned that a boarding school experience such as the one her husband enjoyed "would have been a tremendous jump-start in life."

For Bernie Gray of the Form of 1965, returning for his anniversary was a chance to relive childhood memories. He said, wistfully, "It really is like coming home."

St. Paul's anniversaries were a part of youth for Sarah Cornell '90, whose late father John '56, brought the family to St. Paul's regularly.

"St. Paul's is the only place I wanted to go," said the New York City resident, who serves as the Form of 1990's Form Director. "From a young age there was something special about it that I didn't really know. But it's just a part of me."



Laurie '65 and Kim Brengle enjoy the Chapel terrace.

chapel

Alumni Association



GEORGE FORESTER

The Chapel was at the center of Anniversary Weekend as the School introduced an alumni recognition service to replace the Alumni Association Annual Meeting.

An annual event moved to a location familiar to all St. Paul's graduates as the School combined an Alumni Service of Remembrance and Recognition with an award presentation program that also contained elements of the traditional Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association.

Alumni packed the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul on Saturday of Anniversary Weekend as members of the School Choir – joined by alumni singers – sang “Love Divine” and the “Last Night Hymn” as well as the Anniversary Anthem “O Pray for the Peace.” The anthem included a solo from Winthrop Rutherford ’60, in town

to celebrate his 50th reunion.

Other alumni choir members included Andrew Jones ’40, Joe Donner ’45, Lev Hubbard ’45, Aldy Edwards ’55, Bradford Taylor ’59, Eugene H. Pool ’60, Bob Coxie ’65, Mike Marean ’65, Debby Twining ’65, Irving C. Sheldon ’68, Nan Starr ’75, Nate Emerson ’85, Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86, Erik Scalavino ’90, Kate Williams ’04, Rebecca de Sa ’05, Bente Grinde ’05, Eva Schlitz ’05, Lydia Williams ’07, Natalie Kleeman ’09, and Carolyn Lucey ’09.

The Most Reverend Frank T. Griswold ’55 offered a blessing just before the choir sang “Love Divine.”

Following the service, Alumni Association President Jim Frates ’85 presided over the presentation of awards and recognitions. Alumni Tatsuo Arima ’53 and Nicholas Platt ’53 were honored along with David G. Nelson ’80 as recipients of the Alumni Association Award, the highest distinction the School can bestow upon a graduate.

The selection of Platt and Arima, who met as teenagers and later found themselves working as ambassadors together for their respective governments to ease American–Japanese relations, coincides with the 60th anniversary of the SPS exchange with Seikei School of Tokyo.

Nelson is the founder of the Community School in Decatur, Ga., which provides an

engaging academic environment for autistic junior and senior high school students.

In a program handed out in Chapel, several others received special recognition for their service to the School. They included admissions faculty member Heather Crutchfield, who has also served as athletic director, associate dean of students, and field hockey and girls lacrosse coach in her 25 years at SPS, as well as retirees Chip Morgan, cross country and crew coach and humanities teacher, and Sharon Randolph, director of dance.

Also on the docket for the Alumni Recognition Service was a report from Alumni Fund Chair Scott Fossel ’71, who announced that the 2010 Annual Fund – which combines the Alumni and Parents Funds – stands at just over \$4.3 million in cash and pledges.

“I would be remiss if I didn’t put in this pitch: If you haven’t already contributed, it isn’t too late,” Fossel said.

It was also reported that the Form of 1985 has raised \$225,275 for the Alumni Fund, setting a record for a 25th anniversary form. Other forms setting new Alumni Fund records for dollars or participation include the Form of 1980 (\$113,354 with 63% participation in honor of its 30th); the Form of 1995 (66% participation in honor of its 15th); the Form of 1970 (\$84,600 in honor of its 40th); the Form of 1945 (72% participation in honor of its 65th); the Form



GEORGE FORESTER

Rector Bill Matthews ’61 with Alumni Association Award recipient Tatsuo Arima ’53.



GEORGE FORESTER

Alumni Award recipients Nicholas Platt ’53 (I.) and Dave Nelson ’80 congratulate one another.



GEOFF FORESTER

Alumni choir members exit the Chapel after singing at the service.

of 1955 (\$67,555 with 87% participation in honor of its 55th); and the Form of 1940 (92% participation in honor of its 70th). In addition, Fossel reported that the \$300,000 raised by the 50th anniversary Form of 1960 "is not only an Alumni Fund record for a 50th reunion, but is also the largest gift from any form ever to the Alumni Fund."

Fossel also praised the work of the Sixth Form of 2010, which designated its gift to the Alumni Fund with 100 percent participation.

Following further remarks by Frates, Rector Bill Matthews '61 then took the stage, presenting a School bowl to Frates to recognize his service. (In July, Laura Hildesley Bartsch '86 took over as Alumni Association President.)

"I am confident that Laura will bring creativity and energy to the role," said Frates, "and I look forward to supporting her in whatever way I can."

Annual Fund Update

Once again, the St. Paul's School Annual Fund – which includes the Alumni Fund and the Parents Annual Fund – made history. Together, the School's alumni and parents contributed more dollars to annual giving than ever before – more than \$4.6 million.

The Alumni Fund set a record by raising more than \$3.1 million, with 49% of alumni participating. Not to be outdone, the Parents Annual Fund also set a record by raising more than \$1.5 million, with 86% of families participating.

The School would especially like to recognize the following reunion forms for breaking Annual Fund reunion records for dollars and/or participation in their reunion year:

- 1940 – 70th reunion record for participation
- 1945 – 65th reunion record for participation
- 1955 – 55th reunion record for dollars and participation
- 1960 – 50th reunion record for dollars and participation
- 1970 – 40th reunion record for dollars
- 1980 – 30th reunion record for dollars and participation
- 1985 – 25th reunion record for dollars
- 1995 – 15th reunion record for participation

In addition, we would like to recognize the Form of 2010 for reaching 100% participation in their Sixth Form gift.

Success of the Annual Fund is the direct result of the many alumni, parents, and other friends who contribute generously to the School each year. The School extends its thanks to them and to the numerous volunteers for their hard work and dedication.



GEOFF FORESTER

The Form of 1960, including Sandy Whitman (l.) Rich Brewster, Jay Mellon, and Tony Duke, Jr., was among three reunion forms to break Annual Fund records for dollars and participation.

awards

Retiring Faculty

WITH A LITTLE HELP ...

... from Benjamin Franklin, retiring teacher, coach Chip Morgan makes \$100 go a long way

by Jana F. Brown



photo: Peter Finger, 2010

It wasn't necessarily the lure of the ponds, the paths, and the 2,000 acres. Groton School and Benjamin Franklin actually may have been most responsible for luring Charles "Chip" Morgan to St. Paul's in the fall of 1969.

Freshly graduated from Amherst College, Morgan, a former faculty brat at the Hill School in Pennsylvania, sought employment at a place where he could teach both Latin and Greek and coach swimming and rowing.

On an interview at Groton School, then-Headmaster Burt Hornea, who had once been an English student of Morgan's father at Hill, asked if the younger Morgan had ever considered St. Paul's.

"I didn't know anything about it," said Morgan, who retired in June after 41 years at SPS. "Neither St. Paul's nor Groton had a swimming pool but I could teach both Greek and Latin at either."

A starting salary of \$6,100 from St. Paul's trumped Groton's offer by \$100 (thank you, Ben Franklin), and Morgan came aboard that fall. The rest, as they say, is history. Morgan has been much celebrated in the twilight of a teaching and coaching career that spans four decades. Heralded for his triumphs as a coach, he has given as much as a teacher of classics and humanities, where he may be best known for sharing his passion for the works of William Faulkner. He also expresses a love for teaching anything from *Moby Dick* to *Middlemarch* to Emily Dickinson. Greek II, he says, was his all-time favorite course to teach.

Morgan's coaching numbers are staggering. In his 41-year career, he led SPS crews to 22 New England championships at Worcester, Mass., including eight first-boat wins. He was also the coach of the 1994 boys crew, which won at the Henley Royal Regatta in England.

In the 38-year history of the Independent School League cross country championships, the Morgan-led SPS boys won the team title 24 times, including 2006, 2007, 2008, and six times in a row from 1999 through 2004. The boys cross country program also earned four New England titles (1992, 2002, 2007, and 2008) and ten more finishes in the top ten.

Then there is the meshing of the triple-threat attributed to faculty who teach, coach, and advise students. All-star runner J.B. Sullivan '83, who went to Coach Morgan for academic help during struggles as an SPS Fourth Former, credits his former coach as a "transformational figure in my life."

"To this day, I carry those lessons with me in all aspects of my life – from raising a family, to business, to coaching youth athletes," he said. "I owe Chip Morgan a huge debt of gratitude for all he did for me as an athlete, student, and person."

If you are to believe the man himself, Morgan's teaching career is one that may never have come to be. As a Second Former at Hill School, Morgan was asked to write an essay on what he wanted to do when he grew up.

"I wrote that my father teaches English, my uncle taught English, my sister was a teacher," Morgan recalled. "I said I had no idea what I was going to do, but I was certain I was never going to be a teacher. My teacher wrote at the bottom of the paper, 'Just wait!'"

The wait wasn't a long one. It took only three more years for Morgan to contemplate a teaching career as he sat in what he considered a sub-par high school Latin class.

"I thought about going into college-level coaching, but wanted to let my brain stay more engaged," he said. "By the time I was a junior in college, I figured boarding school would give me a chance to do what I wanted to do professionally."

Unable to make use of his impressive swimming résumé (he was fifth in New England as a college sophomore in the 500 and second in the 1,650, an event he lost to a swimmer who at one point held the record for fastest swim of the English Channel), Morgan began his career at St. Paul's as a club soccer coach before transferring to cross country. At Amherst, Morgan had also been a decorated rower who was recognized with the Leverett Bradley Trophy for the "man who has contributed most to crew in sportsmanship, leadership, and achievement."

Over the course of his career, Morgan also contributed to St. Paul's in many other



GEOFF FORESTER

"I had no idea what I was going to do, but I was certain I was never going to be a teacher."

ways. He served as the director of the Independent Study Program, taught CPR and first aid, chaired the School's Health and Physical Education subcommittee and the Student Housing Committee, and served on the Curriculum Study Committee and the NEASC Steering Committee for the School's ten-year accreditation. He was elected by his faculty colleagues to serve 12 years on the Faculty Liaison Committee. He also participated on the planning committee that helped shape the Athletic and Fitness Center and served for 15 years on the Discipline Committee as a firm, but forgiving, chair. In 2009, the School honored Morgan by renaming the annual club/house cross country race the *Charles B. Morgan House Run*.

At the Flagpole Ceremony over Anniversary Weekend 2010, Morgan was surprised when presented with the launch boat he commanded throughout his career on Turkey Pond. The boat had been refurbished in

Morgan's honor last summer as a surprise by SPS boatman Matt Bailey. The gift of the boat was accompanied by a new trailer to tow the launch. Morgan was given his famous red bullhorn as well.

Many former students will remember Morgan for his dedication as adviser to the Outing Club for many years. In that capacity, he led groups of students on foliage-filled hikes in the New Hampshire falls, on ice climbing expeditions in the chilly winters, and on rock climbs in the budding springs.

Colleagues and students marvel at Morgan's physical stamina. Until his retirement, he pushed his runners by completing every training run with them, pounding at their heels in his 60-year-old body and providing inspiration as a result. On a personal level, Morgan has pursued passions for running and climbing. As a runner, he owns some of the fastest over-40 times in New Hampshire road race history. As a climber, he has completed expeditions through Alaska and South America, including a 19,000-foot peak in 2005. His climbs have often included alumni companions, including the late Peter Cooley '82, with whom Morgan attempted a climb of Alaska's Mount St. Elias in 1986, which was aborted due to uncooperative weather.

Morgan and his wife, Lynn, raised their three daughters, Sarah '99, Catharine '02, and Anne '05, between St. Paul's and a home in Alexandria, N.H., where the Morgans will spend a good part of their retirement.

"I will hike when the weather is good, read books when I feel like it, bike and ski, and spend more time with the family," said Morgan. "But if I didn't find this work energizing, I wouldn't have stayed so long. I like my colleagues, the kids are great, there's institutional support. I've been spoiled. I was never really tempted to go anywhere else."

awards

Retiring Faculty

SAILING OFF INTO THE SUNSET

Ballet Director Sharon Randolph leaves her dancing shoes behind for a quieter life

by Jana F. Brown

As a college student, Sharon Randolph became enthralled with science fiction after reading Robert Heinlein's *Stranger in a Strange Land*. From that point on, Randolph read many of the science fiction/fantasy classics, among them Philip Pullman's *The Golden Compass* and J.R.R. Tolkien's trilogy (which she devoured 23 times).

Randolph spent the final six years of her four-decade-long career in dance as director of the St. Paul's School Ballet Company. At the end of the spring, she set off for a strange land, a fantasy land, really – one not unlike those of the literary worlds in which she has become immersed. Randolph left St. Paul's in June for Sitka, Alaska, population 9,000, where she plans to spend her retirement with her partner, Tom, on a 40-foot cruiser home in the Pacific Ocean.

"There are 6,000 miles of coastline that we intend to explore," said Randolph, soon before her departure.

Though she has spent the last five summers discovering Alaska by boat, the permanent change will be a drastic one for Randolph, who began her dance career as a seven-year-old who rejected her mother's early attempts to introduce her first to the flute, the piano, and the fine arts.

"I hated them all and kept telling her I wanted to dance," Randolph recalled. "She found this teacher who lived near our house in Spokane, Wash. I remember putting on ballet shoes for the first time and walking into her basement. I have never quit."

Randolph earned her first choreography gig as an eighth grader, staging the middle school musical at Kindley High School in Bermuda, after her family relocated to the island when she was 10.

"In Bermuda I choreographed a revue for Smith's Parish to raise money for charity when I was a high school senior," she continued. "They paid me a very small stipend, but it was the first time I was ever paid [for



PETER FINGER

"[I'm] leaving behind physically and emotionally healthy dancers . . . I hope that's the legacy I leave."

dance]. It was pretty exciting. I knew I was going to dance and choreograph and, more than that, I knew I was going to teach by the time I was 12. I just knew it inside."

By the time she was a senior in high school, Randolph was instructing 40 ballet students on an Air Force base in Bermuda under the supervision of her own dance teacher. She choreographed her first recital, a 45-minute piece, that year. Randolph then left Bermuda for the College University of Utah in Salt Lake City, where she majored in ballet. She landed a job in Decatur, Ill., out of college, setting up a dance program

at a local university. When funding ran out, Randolph "did what all dancers do and went to New York City."

In the Big Apple, Randolph trained with American Ballet Theatre and with a group called Modern Dance Artists. It was there that the classically trained ballerina developed a love for modern dance. A brief stint in California was followed by several years as director of the Bermuda Civic Ballet, where Randolph helped to found the island's first and only semi-professional dance company, the Bermuda Dance Theatre. It was also during that time that Randolph gave birth to her two children, Sean, now 34, and Courtney, now 30.

Another career highlight came when Randolph directed the Colorado Ballet from 1980 to 1988, leaving to serve as ballet mistress at Alberta Ballet Company in Edmonton, and returning to Colorado a year later to direct the Canyon Concert Ballet School and prepare for the next phase of her life.

"I had decided I was going to quit dancing at that point and had applied to get a master's in psychology to explore right-left brain integration and creativity," said Randolph.

She was ready to begin the program when she received a call from Michigan's Interlochen Arts Academy, a boarding high school that focuses on the arts. The pull back to her passion was too great and Randolph spent the next 14 years at Interlochen, building a first-class program and exposing Interlochen's dancers to regional and national dance opportunities. Randolph's reputation as a choreographer grew during that time, and her piece "Gift of Balance" was selected for the International Ballet Competition. In her lengthy career, Randolph has choreographed all over the United States, Bermuda, Canada, and Japan.

"I had a full career before I came to St. Paul's," she said.

Randolph again planned to leave dance during a sabbatical year in 2003-04, but heard about an opening with the SPS Ballet Company and decided to look into the opportunity.

"I thought I'd be here for a couple of years," she said, "but I fell in love with the people and got hooked on the kids."

During her SPS tenure, Randolph has expanded the breadth of the ballet program, introducing a full-length *Nutcracker*, developed at Interlochen, which is performed annually at Concord's Capitol Center for the Arts. She has also worked hard to publicize the program to more prospective dancers.

"We saw almost 60 dancers in the admissions process this year," she said. "I have done what the School has asked me to do, which is to broaden the reputation base of the program."

While she admits that she will miss the students, Randolph says the most important thing to her is that she is "leaving behind physically and emotionally healthy dancers. More than anything, I hope that's the legacy I leave."

In her retirement, Randolph plans to turn to her other passions – writing, photography, and digital art. She already has written her first book – a young adult fantasy/science fiction novel called *The DiMensioner's Revenge*. She plans to self-publish the work in the fall. She also plans to photograph and blog about her Alaskan adventures aboard the 40-foot "Finback." During the winter, she and Tom will remodel the vessel's kitchen and living area while house-sitting for a friend in Sitka.

"I feel like I am going into another lifetime," she said. "I have been a child, a wife and mother, a teacher/chorographer/director, and mentor all my life. I am now stepping into a lifetime of exploration. I feel like I have lived many lifetimes and they have all been rich and challenging."

PETER FINGER





awards

25-Year Faculty

**PAYING TRIBUTE TO A
STRONG, TALL ATHLETIC WOMAN**

by Jana F. Brown

Her nickname gives Heather Crutchfield away immediately.

A glance toward the sideline reveals a lean, 5'10" blonde clutching a clipboard and flashing an omnipresent, reassuring grin, as STAW – Strong Tall Athletic Woman – a moniker that has stuck for her first 25 years as a field hockey/lacrosse coach, administrator, and mentor at St. Paul's School.

"It does fit her perfectly," says former Loomis Medal winner Meeghan Ford '03, who went on to play lacrosse at Duke. "I'm so glad the name has stuck all these years. I learned it from the older girls on the team when I came in as a freshman, but after knowing her and playing for her, the name was definitely appropriate – calling her Mrs. Crutchfield would have been too formal."

Formal because for a quarter of a century, St. Paul's student-athletes have come to know Heather Crutchfield as a mother figure, someone who welcomes them into her home and serves as a mentor to and guardian of her extended brood year after year.

"She is always right there for you at your high and low points," says former Harvard athlete Daphne Clark Faldi '93, who first met the coach when her sister Ceci '88 played for Crutchfield. "She makes you feel like part of her family. She is so happy in her life that it sucks you in and makes you feel so good."

Crutchfield exchanges Christmas cards with hordes of former students and regularly receives invitations to attend weddings and other milestones of those she has touched. Former students use her as a character witness when applying for jobs, and seek her counsel in all areas of their lives.

It's that connection with students that has compelled Crutchfield to remain at the School for so many years. She was tapped as the replacement for departing coach Cari Lovejoy soon after her 1985 graduation from the University of New Hampshire. Days before helping UNH to its first and only women's lacrosse national championship, Crutchfield was approached by Lovejoy at a playoff game.

"She said the program meant a lot to her and asked if I'd be interested in coming to St. Paul's," Crutchfield recalls. "It was flattering. I came to officiate the alumni

game and thought, 'Wow! This place is too good to be true.'"

Although she grew up next door to Concord and was a decorated athlete at Concord High School, where she excelled in field hockey, basketball, track, and softball, Crutchfield knew very little about St. Paul's. She was hired in the fall of 1985 to serve as assistant athletic director under then-AD Bud Blake, and took over immediately as head varsity field hockey and lacrosse coach. She lived in the apartment above Hargate, advised in Wing House, and student-taught physical education classes at Bow Elementary School. She spent her first 11 years as assistant AD before becoming the School's first female athletic director in 1996, during which time she was awarded the George F. Baker Master in Physical Education chair. Crutchfield also co-developed the School's health care curriculum, teaching the course for five years before it found a permanent home in SPS Residential Life sessions. In 2001, she began a five-year tenure as associate dean of students, a position that, to her delight, increased the flow of student traffic into her second-floor Schoolhouse office. Since 2006, she has helped build the student body as an associate director of admissions.

"It's shocking to me that I've been here this long, but it's a place you quickly fall in love with," she said. "We fell in love with the lifestyle – it was like a safe little village."

The youngest of five children, Crutchfield grew up in nearby Bow, N.H., and spent her high school years in Concord. She went to UNH on a field hockey scholarship, earned All-ECAC honors for four years, and was named the college's best female athlete. She picked up a lacrosse stick for the first time as a college freshman when then-UNH lacrosse coach Marisa Didio recognized her athleticism and asked her to come out for the Division I lacrosse team. She eventually earned second-team All-America honors as a defender in her "second" sport on a team loaded with talent.

Heather and Tim Crutchfield, who met in the weight room at UNH, got engaged in 1986 on the day she led her SPS field hockey team to the first of many undefeated seasons, and the couple married in 1987. They have raised their four children – Ashley '08, TJ '09, Connor '13, and Madison '14 – at St. Paul's, sharing their daily lives through an open door with a constant stream of Heather's players and advisees.

"It's hard to measure the impact that

STAW has had on my life," says Ford," who is now the assistant director of compliance at American University. "From a player's standpoint, she motivated and inspired me to be the best athlete and teammate I could be. I wanted to work tirelessly to make her proud. Not only was she an incredible coach, she was an adviser, a mentor, a second mom, and a friend. I know I will always be able to count on her for anything. STAW is someone I look up to and admire and words cannot express how fortunate I feel to have gotten to know her and her family."



GEOFF FORESTER

"I've learned over the years that you are much more than a coach."

Over the years, Crutchfield has led her SPS teams to ISL titles and New England championships and has coached field hockey and lacrosse at the youth level for more than 20 seasons. Through it all, she has maintained as her primary mission the development of confidence in her players and of setting a good example on and off the field.

"I've learned over the years that you are much more than a coach," she says. "Watching these kids grow as people is the most rewarding. I have learned to appreciate more than just the score or the outcome of games. I believe these kids can accomplish more than they think they can. I always believe in these kids. My job is to make them believe in themselves."

Her message has not been lost over the

years. "She can bring out the best in anybody, and is respected and beloved by us all," says Blair Linen Demers '92, who is godmother to Crutchfield's daughter Madison. Heather is godmother to Demers's daughter, Zoe, and all four Crutchfield children were attendants in Demers's wedding.

Faldi has closely followed in her coach's footsteps, coaching lacrosse at Hamilton-Wenham High School in Massachusetts and working in the admissions office at Beverly's Shore Country Day School, where she will assume coaching duties next spring.

"She has been a role model through my entire life," adds Faldi, a former Loomis Medal winner at whose wedding Crutchfield did a reading. "I got this job and she helped me figure out how to pull off working, coaching, and having a family. In my work, I use so many things I learned from her. So much of what she taught me on the field was about life and that's what I try to convey to girls – to believe in themselves. These kids are yearning for a role model. I try in my heart of hearts to be like Heather because she has played that role for me for 25 years. I want to be that person for somebody because I know how important it is."

Off the field, Crutchfield loves the outdoors (fly fishing in particular) and is a devoted family woman who dotes on her husband (another beloved figure on the SPS campus) and four children. It was not unusual when her children were smaller to find her sewing their Halloween costumes or shuttling them back and forth to games and practices – between her own coaching and administrative duties. The Crutchfield kids have been a constant presence at SPS field hockey and lacrosse practices, where they have honed their own athletic skills. Crutchfield is also the caretaker of her older, mentally handicapped sister, Kim.

"I take great pride in being her legal guardian, and taking care of her on daily basis," she says.

Crutchfield admits that her biggest strength – that of nurturing mother figure – has at times been her downfall. "I remember the first 10 years bawling at the end of every year – I thought it was torture going through the graduation line and saying goodbye," she says. "But I realized the kids you touch and bond with stay in touch. I have been given a gift from teaching and working with these kids over the years. People know my house is an open door. They are always welcome."

athletics

Alumni Games

"Moose" Returns

by Jana F. Brown

Emerson Tuttle '05 pitched three solid innings as the SPS alumni baseball team defeated the current team, 5-4, on a walk-off single by T.J. Bowse '09.

Among the other alumni participating were brothers Ben '80 and John '85 Potter, brothers Ryan '05 and Trent '08 Blossom, father and son Justin '82 and Dan '08 Solomon, Peter Darrow '05, Mark Stevens '05, John Cronin '08, and Ben Walsh '09. The Form of 1970 got former SPS sluggers Steve Crandall, Steve Moorhead, and John Eldridge in on the action while formmate Don Lippincott played a reserve role. Former coach George "Moose" Mayer, a St. Paul's faculty member from 1963 to 1969 and a guest of the 40th reunion class, returned to serve as honorary coach of the alumni team.



BRIAN SMITH

Lacrosse Alumnae Still So Much a Part of SPS

by Heather Crutchfield and Jana F. Brown



HEATHER CRUTCHFIELD

Jenna Dannis '08, Ashley Crutchfield '08, and Katelyn Gettens '07

The graduating Sixth Form joined the alumnae in beating the SPS lacrosse team 8-6 on Saturday of Anniversary Weekend.

Returning lacrosse alumnae included current college players Jenna Dannis '08 (Bates), Ashley Crutchfield '08 (Connecticut College), and Katelyn Gettens '07 (Holy Cross). Joining that trio were fellow SPS graduates Georgie Stanley '85 (Brown), Lisi Bailliere Dean '85 (Harvard), and Francie Walton Karlen '90 (Harvard).

Cheering on the Big Red of old were Ellen Bruce Hinman '90 (Dartmouth) and Emily Buxton McCann '90 (Harvard).

The alumnae wasted no time returning to action, building a 7-2 lead at halftime and adding seven more tallies in the second half against a young St. Paul's squad. Former Harvard lacrosse All-American Francie Walton Karlen led the alums with two goals, while Ashley Crutchfield and Jenna Dannis scored once each for the SPS graduates. Current player Meridith Foote '11, a natural first home, suited up in net for the alumnae while the Big Red team had to "settle for a garbage can to tend its goal.

"What a special day and game," said long-time SPS coach Heather Crutchfield, who was honored over Anniversary Weekend for 25 years of service to the School. "Whether the alums have been gone for one year or 20, they still feel so much a part of SPS. It gives me such a sense of pride that they return to Brinley Field. It is fun to see them play, and it is a gift to reconnect and remember."



HEATHER CRUTCHFIELD

In back: Emily Buxton McCann '90, Ellen Bruce Hinman '90, Lisi Bailliere Dean '85, Georgie Stanley '85, Francie Walton Karlen '90, Ashley Crutchfield '08, Jenna Dannis '08, Katelyn Gettens '07, Madison Crutchfield '14, Assistant Coach Mary Ann Watt, Meridith Foote '11, Torey Lee '11, and Nina McKee '12; middle: Rachel Bombardier '11, Emily Bresnahan '13, Christine Ferguson '11, Maggie Barger '13, Tyra Clemmenson '10, Alex Burke '10, Dana Seglem '10, Julia Reiley '13, Elle Heitmiller '12, Lucy Maybank '11; and in front: Remi Evarts '12, Gillian Shelley '13, and Nikki Modica '11.

Great to See So Much Action on the Courts

by Coach Dave Taylor

It was a beautiful, steamy day to play tennis this year. A strong showing from the class of 2005 added further heat to the matches. Chris Hickey '05, Kenny Wong '05, and Rob Abbey '05 came out showing that it was no mistake they were New England champs. Hickey and Wong handled Tom Bartlett '11 and John Hwang '12 with a 6-1 victory. Abbey and Will Rives '09, both current members of the Amherst men's tennis team, took on current SPS captains Will Schoder '10 and Jamie Raffini '10. Schoder and Raffini prevailed in a tight 6-3 set.



BRIAN SMITH

Getting back into the swing.

While those heavy-hitting matches were entertaining the crowd, six other courts were busy with action. Clay McLaughlin, Jamie Raffini's uncle, played with current varsity player Gaby Bates '12 against Jamie Young '85 and Rebecca Richardson '12. McLaughlin and Bates took the set in a tiebreaker. Scott Monrad played with Margot Littlefield '12 against daughter Julie Monrad '10 and her partner Davis Hammond '55. Monrad and Hammond settled the score in a 7-5 victory.

Bill Morris '55 came to play with his long-time friend Hammond, but instead Morris

The Fun Run

by Jana F. Brown

Braving the rain, students, faculty, staff, and spouses joined alumni, family, and friends for the annual Fun Run through the woods. For many of the runners, it was their first opportunity to put heel to toe on the course, which debuted in 1991.

Participants included faculty members Alisa Barnard '94, Katie Reed, and Kevin Brooks, and staff member Scott Betournay. Among the alumni who signed up for the run were Louis A. Adreani '82, Nate Emerson '85, Juliet Thompson Hochman '85, Paul Cusack '90, Decker

Rolph '95, Alexey Salamini '95, Sarah Morgan MacLaurin '99, Kate Williams '04, and Lowell Reeve '09.

This year's Fun Run was the last organized by retiring cross country coach Chip Morgan, who leaves the School after 41 years on the faculty.



BRIAN SMITH

was "upgraded" and teamed with current varsity player Renzo Falla '11. The duo took on two other current varsity tennis players, Lucy Marshall '13 and George Tilghman '11, with the SPS tandem taking the set 6-3.

A few side battles took place as the afternoon wore on. Will Schoder slugged the ball around with Rob Abbey. Will Rives relived old times and hit with former team-

mate Jamie Raffini. The '05 boys played with Will Rives in a friendly doubles match. Jamie Young '85 made an impressive showing and battled in the heat against grinder Renzo Falla.

It was great to see the courts so full with action. Thanks to all the supportive and talented alumni, we had another great day of tennis this year.

Bringing Together Generations of Lacrosse

by Coach Rodger Colbert

June 5 marked another year for past SPS laxers (and parents) to meet the current lacrosse team for a friendly battle. This year's alumni game was a blast in that all who played enjoyed their experience. It was a delight to see stars of the past meet budding college players. Seeing Wake Smith facing off against his son Dillon '10 revealed what this game really means to our School and those who play it. All this as beloved former coach Cliff Gillespie watched, in joy, as if still patrolling the SPS sidelines with a clipboard in hand.

Alumni participants included Will Maeck '85, John Trevor '85, Stephen Vehslage '85, Chris Simons '95, Ben Beisswenger '05, Roland Morris '05, Charles Perkins '05, Tim Higgins '07, TJ Crutchfield '09, Scott Harff '09, Cory McGrath '09, and Cam Seglem '09.

Family participants included Mike Ott, Charlie Seglem, Nick Sisler, and Wake Smith.

In the end, the current varsity team defeated the old-timers by a one-goal



BRIAN SMITH

Coach Rodger Colbert covers Luke Sisler '10.

margin. After building a 4-1 lead at the half, today's Big Red managed to hold off the stubborn alums, 7-6. Entrenched in the battle among battles was stamina versus experience. In the experienced former players, the stamina was on low reserve. After the final horn sounded, those present gathered around to listen to words from Cliff Gillespie, exchange pleasantries, and chant on behalf of SPS.

The generations of lacrosse at St. Paul's coming together once a year has been a tradition unlike any other I have had here. It puts a smile on my face to know so many people throughout the years have played "the game of my life."

reunion

Form of 1940



FORM PHOTO (l. to r.): Talbot Adamson; Clarence Michalis, Schofield Andrews, Jr., Bill Adamson; present, but not pictured: Andrew B. Jones, Fred Rockefeller

An Enjoyable and Sentimental Visit

by Clarence Michalis

A stalwart group of six classmates from the Form of 1940 arrived at St. Paul's on Friday, June 4 – a lovely day. We had nine present for the 65th reunion and we were hopeful that we could do better than that for our 70th; however, fate was not with us and only six hearty souls could make it: four with wives and two singles. Those present were Bill Adamson, Tal Adamson, Schofield Andrews, Andrew B. Jones, Clarence Michalis, and Fred Rockefeller.

That night we all gathered for a small

but salubrious dinner in a private dining room at the Holiday Inn. We did take note of the fact that six out of 24 remaining classmates is not a bad percentage for a bunch of old goats. More importantly, we were all proud of the fact that of those 24 survivors, 22 contributed to our class gift of \$8,720, a 92% participation rate and the highest in the School's history for a 70th reunion class.

Saturday morning appeared ominous with an early downpour, but by 9 or 10 o'clock things were drying up and a few rays of sun began to enlighten our spirits. Shuttle buses from the hotel to the School running back and forth all day were a great convenience to our senior group and those of the 65th reunion.

Saturday at the School presented us with a whole new agenda. There was a church service in the Chapel planned for all the reunion classes so that we could enjoy all the traditional SPS hymns that brought back so many memories. It was an



Tony Duke, Sr. '37 was adopted by the Form of 1940 for weekend festivities

inspiring service and a brilliant move on the part of the School obviating the mob scene of the Sunday service, when the reunion classes were competing for space in the Chapel with the parents and families of all the graduates. The Chapel, of course, was packed with alumni and Rector Bill Matthews '61 gave us some inspiring words about the School while we were reminded that his tour of duty is ending and he will be retiring at the end of next year.

The traditional alumni Parade started from the Chapel lawn and proceeded west across the bridge to Coit (those of us remember it as the New Upper). The only alumnus ahead of us was Tony Duke of the Form of 1937, who later joined us for lunch. He was the only representative of all the classes ahead of 1940 – a depressing thought. After crossing the bridge, the Parade wound around Coit to the two hockey rinks, which looked cavernous without ice but had tables set up for all the reunion classes to have a box lunch. As usual, class pictures were taken during lunch. Unfortunately, neither Andy Jones nor Fred Rockefeller was able to join the Parade or class lunch. After lunch, there was the usual variety of athletic events at the lower grounds and, of course, the Boat Races at Turkey Pond. Later that evening, we returned to the Rectory for cocktails and a delightful dinner, along with the 65th reunion class, with Marcia and Bill Matthews.

The next day we all headed for home, ending an enjoyable and sentimental visit.



Maisie and Talbot Adamson



Schofield and Judith Andrews



Clarence Michalis holds the sign



Cora Michalis



Bill Adamson with staff member Jim Sinisgallo



Front row: Cora Michalis, Judith Andrews, Janet Jones, and Maisie Adamson; back row: Schofield Andrews, Bill Adamson, Fred Rockefeller. Clarence Michalis, Talbot Adamson, and Andrew Jones

reunion

Form of 1945



LOUIS H. FOISY

FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Leverett Hubbard, Dick Soule, Sandy Baldwin, John Baner, Richard Henriques, Bill Sprague, John Barnum, Gil Perkins; row 2: Tony O'Connor, Peter Blair, Joe Donner, Amo Houghton, Bill Painter, Sam Fleming, Monty Waterbury; row 3: Lou Stanton, Dudley Rochester, Bill Jones, Doug Coleman, Mitch Brock

Recognized and Enjoyed as the Persons They Were in Youth

by Mitchell Brock

The class of 1945's 65th reunion was well attended and much enjoyed. While your scribe can speak authoritatively only for himself, he suspects his appraisals will largely be shared by those classmates attending. If memory serves – and increasingly it doesn't – the following members attended the reunion: Armstrong, Sandy

Baldwin, Baner, Barnum, Blair, Brock, Cheney, Coleman, Donner, Fleming, Henriques, Houghton, Hubbard, Jones, Lewis, O'Connor, Painter, Perkins, Preston, Richards, Rochester, Sprague, Stanton, Walker, and Waterbury. Most were accompanied by a wife. Two class widows, Addy Roberts and Sandra Scully, also embellished the group. Busk, Ferguson, Ramsdell, and Werner had planned to attend but, I am sorry to say, encountered unforeseen obstacles.

On Friday night, our class was among those treated to a reception and dinner in Coit. The traditional Saturday meeting in Memorial Hall was replaced by an Alumni Service of Remembrance and Recognition in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul. This was one of the highlights of the weekend. We found it emotionally rewarding and evocative of the spirit of the School and hope it will become the tradition. The full choir, enriched by the true voice of Winthrop Rutherford, Jr. '60, gave a superb



GEORGE FORSTER

Bill Jones holds up the Parade sign

performance of "O Pray for the Peace," traditional SPS hymns were sung, the alumni necrology for the past year was read, and the Alumni Association presented several awards. These proceedings were followed by the Parade, with our class very near the front. A modest and acoustically challenging lunch was provided for a number of classes in the hockey rink. The afternoon offered a range of athletic events and exhibits.

The other highlight for me was a gracious reception and dinner provided for us and the 70th reunion class in the Rectory. Given our dominant numbers, this was nearly a private affair and quite a few classmates were able to deliver brief remarks. Tony O'Connor will replace me as Form Director for the five-year term ending with our 70th

reunion. There are already unsubstantiated rumors of a possible mini-reunion in New York before that occurs. Due in large part to Lev Hubbard's attention to annual giving, our form established a new record for a 65th reunion class participation percentage. Many classes drop the form agent position after their 65th reunion. While Lev's five-year term has expired, Dudley Rochester, in a year or so, may be able to tackle these responsibilities.

Part of the enduring pleasure of a class reunion is not just recalling experiences of our youth, but the ease of laughing and bonding with individuals who despite the personal evolution caused by decades of disparate experience can still be recognized and enjoyed as the persons they were in their youth.



Bob and Joanne Preston

LOUIS H. FOIST



Sam Fleming greets Mitch Brock

JANA F. BROWN



Amo Houghton and Peter Blair

GEOFF FORESTER



Bill Jones and Bill Sprague

LOUIS H. FOIST



Tony O'Connor with his granddaughter, Perry O'Connor '13

GEOFF FORESTER



GEOFF FORESTER

reunion

Form of 1950



Form Photo (l. to r.), row 1: Jack Wainwright, John Stokes, George Walcott, Dick Paine, Ben Makihara, Ted Bransome, Jim Wintersteen; row 2: Frank Trane, Alexander Iler, Pete Hopkinson, Hank Drayton, Ed Manville, George Packard, Ron Fraser; row 3: Peter Phillips, Hooker Talcott, Hendon Chubb, Dwight Bartholomew, Bob Monks, Quartie Clothier; present, but not pictured: Bill Bramwell, Dean Howells

Things You Should Have Learned at SPS and Remembered

by George Walcott

The 60th Anniversary of the Form of 1950 was most successful as a result of the enthusiastic participation of our form-mates and their wives: Al and Joan Iler, Jim and Beth Wintersteen, Cynthia McCormick, Hank and Gloria Drayton, Jack and Kitty Wainwright, Dean and Cici Howells, Quartie and Barbara Clothier, George and Vin

Packard, Ron and Patsy Fraser, Buffy Colt, Bob and Milly Monks, Hooker and Jane Talcott, Hendon Chubb and Phyllis Nauts, Peter and Natasha Hopkinson, Dwight Bartholomew, Ben and Kiko Makihara, Ed and Nancy Manville, Pete and Coulie Phillips, Frank Trane, Dick and Marty Paine, John Stokes, Ted and Janet Bransome, George Walcott, Bill and Liz Bramwell. The School's menu at Coit Friday evening was upscale compared to our days decades earlier at the New Upper. Alumni Chapel with traditional readings and familiar music is always so uplifting and for most of us reconnects more than any other event to our years at SPS. Rector Bill Matthews '61 clearly articulated the School mission statement. Sixty years ago such pronouncements were unspoken and would have appeared to be either incomplete or self-evident for an austere institution.

We celebrated three notable form events. On Saturday morning we had a tree dedication service in honor of our president,



Dick Paine sporting the Parade sign

Jim Colt, and deceased formmates. That afternoon, Ben Makihara delivered an address celebrating two of this year's Alumni Association Award recipients: Nicholas Platt '53 and Tatsuo Arima '53, honoring respective careers in their countries' foreign service. His delivery reminded me of his winning oration in the Hugh Camp Cup competition 60 years earlier.

Our banquet Saturday evening featured outstanding renditions and a review of the previously mailed "Semifinal Exam: Things you should have learned at SPS and remembered" – faculty nicknames, athletic accomplishments, champion Chapel reader. Barbara Talcott '79, daughter of Hooker and Jane, enlightened us as to how the School had changed from our time to hers as a student, changed again when she returned as a member of the faculty, and has changed yet again as she views it from her position as dean of chapel at St. Mark's School. By acclamation, she was elected an honorary member of our form. Many of our formmates who were unable to attend were remembered in our thoughts, words, and prayers.



Beth and Jim Wintersteen (center) flanked by George and Vin Packard



Ben Makihara



Jack Wainwright, Alexandra Colt, and Kitty Wainwright



Alexander Iler cheerfully raises his form sign



Milly Monks and George Walcott



Dean Howells and Nicholas Platt '53

reunion

Form of 1955



FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Oggie White, Fred Lovejoy, Frank Griswold, Charlie Hatfield, Yoshiaki Shimizu, Mo Cheston, Henry Shaw, Nat Howe, Harry Wilmerding, David Iams, Tom Haines; row 2: Ethan Emery, Locke McLean, Bill Morse, David Dearborn, John Holbrook, David S. J. Smith, Norm Donald, Steve McPherson, Corky Boyd, Jake Roak, Rink Reynders; row 3: Henry Cole, Ted Hamm, Charlie Cochran, Gunnar Baldwin, Davis Hammond, Dyer Wadsworth, Johan von der Goltz, Ted Ward, Roy Jackson, Lytle Nichol, Frank Lloyd

The Glue That Will Keep Us Coming Back Every Five Years

by Henry Shaw, Jr.

At the recommendation of Bayard Pope, 27 members of our form arrived on June 3 at New London, N.H., to meet with one another in an unstructured atmosphere before moving on to the more formal Anniversary agenda at St. Paul's School.

A reception, followed by dinner at the Lake Sunapee Country Club, allowed various members of the form to speak candidly about old friendships.

On June 4, golfers teed off, tennis players met at the courts, and the rest visited The Fells historic estate and gardens on Lake Sunapee. We came together in the afternoon for a light lunch on a grassy terrace overlooking lush green fairways.

After lunch, driving south to Concord, we checked in and gathered for a reception and dinner at Coit. Here 12 more formmates joined us and, including spouses, our group totaled 62. We were privileged to have Laura Bartsch '86, newly elected president of the Alumni Association, join us at the dinner table. We had a spirited discussion on generating camaraderie and enthusiasm among formmates to increase giving, active participation, and reunion attendance.

Entering the Chapel of St. Peter and Paul on Saturday, one was immediately struck by the familiar Gothic architecture and carved

altar; there's none other like it. We experienced the emotional roller coaster as we listened to the choir sing "O Pray for the Peace," followed by the congregation joining in "Love Divine" and the School Prayer.



Lytle Nichol carries the sign for his form

After Morning Prayer, Jim Frates '85, current president of the Alumni Association, recognized forms – including 1955 – that had achieved special distinction in Alumni Fund dollar contributions and participation. Our form contributed more than \$66,000 with 86% participation, and 45% of us returned for reunion. We set records in all three categories for a 55th Anniversary form.

Lytle Nichol carried the '55 sign as we filed past the Chapel and Rectory and toward Coit for the Parade, where we broke up for lunch at the Hockey Center. A 1955 reunion crew later hoisted a shell and put in at Turkey Pond for the Nth time (and probably not the last) for a row before politely cheering spectators sitting on-shore. The shameless crew consisted of Frank Lloyd, Gunnar Baldwin, Rink Reynders, Steve McPherson, Harry Wilmerding, Dyer Wadsworth, Oggie White, Ethan Emery, and David Iams (coxswain).

Past recipients of the Gordon Medal were recognized at the Flagpole Ceremony, including Ted Ward, who captained the SPS baseball team and captured the School's singles tennis championship in both the Fifth and Sixth Forms.

Our final evening together was spent with the usual air of conviviality at The Common Man. Frank Griswold, former presiding bishop of the Episcopal Church, said grace in memory of each of the 15 formmates who have passed on. Bob Rettew '69, vice rector for academics at SPS, presented a fascinating overview of the academic curriculum of the 50s, 60s, and the present as supported in part by the Form of 1955 Fund for Curriculum Development.

Departing Form Director Henry Shaw made a few closing remarks and passed the baton to new Form Director Mo Cheston, who presented Nat Howe as our new Form Agent. The agenda then returned to joking, jesting, and "dissing" one another. At that point, von der Goltz loomed at the podium with a preamble that continued unabated, for lack of a hook, and all dissolved in stitches.

Bob Rettew and his wife, Annie, were cordial as they bid goodnight. Some of us were concerned with what thoughts they might harbor from such a frivolous display of humor, but I was told later that they left with the warm feeling of a form with a spirit and the glue that will keep us coming back every five years.



Julie and Corky Boyd



Tina McPherson and Ethan Emery



Fred and Jill Lovejoy



The Form of 1955 crew



Bill Matthews '61 with Frank Griswold



reunion

Form of 1960



LOUIS H. FOISY

FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Bill Burnham, Peter Stovell, Rick Jones, Jerry Evarts, Leighton Atteberry, Rich Brewster, Jud Phelps, Browning Marean, Tom Elliman, Clarkson Lindley, Ben Moyer; row 2: Tony Duke, Jr., Chip Loomis, Randy Williams, Sandy Whitman, Richard Vietor, Tim Mortimer, Gene Pool, Joe Mechem, Lee Sargent, Charlie Thomson, Dave Victor, Dimitri Sevastopoulos, Pete Draper, Jr.; row 3: Peter Lord, Bill Parshall, Lane Taylor, Jim Zurn, Sam Brookfield, Bill Schwind, Phil Warner, Phil Jones, Peter Wright, Win Rutherford; row 4: Jack Mechem, Marshall Bell, Sandy McLeod, Barry Stott, Jarvis Wilcox, Perk Perkins, Jim Wilson, Jay Mellon, Loring Woodman, Bill Marmion, Stef Heckscher, Harry Howell, Bill Stearns, Mike Patterson, Andy Baxter, Homer Boushey

A Time to Reflect on the Transience of Existence

by Peter Stovell

Our 50th was a great success. Alan Corey, Joe Mechem, and I started the festivities on Wednesday north of Boston at Annisquam, with cocktails hosted by Joe at the Mechems' beach house. There we looked at a perfect sunset followed by a lobster dinner and some animated political discussion. On Thursday morning, eleven of us played golf at Essex County, again courtesy of Joe Mechem. The quality of the golf varied. The skills of the players could have been predicted by their SPS athletic careers.

On Thursday night about 50 gathered for dinner in Boston, hosted by Jack and Mike Mechem at the Chilton Club. One long, elegant, candlelit table (similar to the head table in the Upper) and lots of stories made for a hilarious evening.

The reunion then moved to Concord,

where we assembled at the Upper for the School dinner Friday night. The food was better than I remember it being in our time. The conversation was animated and the addition of spouses made me realize the void we had in our day with an all-boys class. Andy Baxter received recognition for his fundraising ability as our class set a reunion record. Dress for the evening was Spartan. Neither rings nor jewelry were in evidence. All had been pawned to enable us to meet Andy's giving goals.

Saturday Chapel was highlighted by Win Rutherford's masterful singing of "O Pray for the Peace." Chapel was followed by the Parade and lunch. For some of us, the afternoon spotlight was on rowing again after 50 years. We commandeered a Third Former as our cox and off we went. Sam Brookfield and I, both demoted from first crew in the week prior to anniversary, were able to reclaim our seats on the first boat after a 50-year hiatus. Jarvie Wilcox was in the bow, Harry Howell remained the



JANA E. BROWN

'engine room,' Sandy McCleod, Chip Loomis, Dickie (now Richard) Vietor, and Sandy Whitman (as our attorney) made up the crew. No crabs were caught, no cardiac events recorded, and we returned to the dock with the shell in one piece.

Some things never change. The docks still are underwater when crews are on them. I did consider that, with the science skills available at the School, flotation needs could have been more accurately calculated. Perhaps the new Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science will rectify this problem. The highlight of the new boathouse was viewing the two paintings of SPS crews painted by our classmate Jarvie (now Jarvis) Wilcox.

Our form dinner on Saturday night brought more than 50 classmates together to hear stories, fables, and Win Rutherford's extraordinary rendition of "Old Man River." It would not have been possible without the hard work of Helen, my long-suffering spouse, and Peter and Lynn Lord, who did yeoman's work on the seating arrangement. As it had been at seated meals 50 years ago, it was important that each of us got the "best" seat.

The reunion brought together some classmates who had not seen one another for 50 years! For one of our attendees, Marshall Bell, it was a time to return to the class after being a member and then not being a member and now again being part of the 50th class. For Tony Duke it was a chance to come with his father (Form of 1937) and be praised for being such a good son. For all of us, it was a time to reflect on the role SPS had in shaping us into the people we have become. We can boast that we have turned out rather well; perhaps even better than some of our masters would have thought possible. My reading of my formmates is that we are a happy lot whose lives have been more than just satisfactory.

It was also a time to reflect on the transience of existence. We are many fewer than in 1960. Our classmates who have died live on in our memories as the people they were. Memory bridges the gap between existence and death. From our first loss, Harry Clifford, to our most recent loss, Jim Robbins, each of these classmates remains vivid and real to us all.

All had a good time, all left with a sense of the value of SPS to our lives, all vowed to meet again much sooner than in another 50 years!



Perk Perkins



Rich Brewster and Jack Mechem



Bill Parshall and Joe Mechem



Sam Brookfield



Peter Stovell with Evelyn and Charlie Mason



Andy Baxter hugs Tim Rodd

reunion

Form of 1965



LOUIS H. FOISY

FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Dave Eklund, Ed Bartlett, Randy Morgan, Peter Twining, John Rice, Scott Howard, David Parshall, Steve Whitman, David Martin, Gordon Strauss, Bob Lievens; row 2: Michael Yahng, Allan Jergesen, Rick Billings, Jim Gibbons, Nick Hoff, Bill Kennedy, Bernard Gray, Nat Prentice, Ike Roberts, Russell Corey, Bob Cox; row 3: Cliffe Cheston, Laurie Brengle, Robert Hall, Jim Watkins, Bob Young, Michael Marean, Ren Martin, Peter Otis, Bill Colt, Arn Welles, Scott Sonnenberg; present, but not pictured: Buff Chace, Sandy Faison

Focus on the Future a Fitting Conclusion to the Weekend

by Jim Gibbons

The 45th reunion of the Form of 1965 was a memorable gathering, marked by limitless bonhomie and a crew race for the ages. Thirty-five form members were in attendance, accompanied by a stalwart and under-

standing corps of 27 spouses and partners. Form Director David Martin and Form Agent Nat Prentice guided the planning effort, while Peter Twining and Rick Billings rallied the Halcyon and Shattuck crews for the eagerly anticipated rematch on Turkey Pond. Theo Armour regrettably was unable to attend at the last minute, while Jim Watkins traveled from Colorado to attend his first SPS reunion. Bob Young's twin four-year-old granddaughters (in matching sundresses) were the youngest attendees.

The pre-race planning for the "veteran" crew race was exhaustive. For months, Peter and Rick rallied former oarsmen (and even a few first-time oarsmen) to fill the two shells. David Parshall arranged Halcyon and Shattuck race shirts that replicated the shirts worn in 1965. The crews conducted a rowing practice on Friday at the Concord Rowing Club on the Merrimack River, as anticipation of the race day encounter mounted. Friday night's dinner at The Common Man restaurant was an opportunity for



JANE E. BROWN

Bob Young with his twin granddaughters Tattie and Lele Gibbs

reacquaintance and laughter.

Saturday morning's events were memorable. The School mounted an exhibit composed of artifacts from the late nineteenth through the mid-twentieth century. Highlights included a Lower School dormitory alcove, complete with front curtain and footlocker, and extensive photographs of School structures, such as the Big Study, that are lost in the mists of time.

In a well-received decision, the Alumni Association replaced the Saturday morning meeting in Memorial Hall – now bounded by construction of the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science – with an Alumni Chapel Service. Rector Bill Matthews '61 spoke eloquently about the philosophy of the School and his optimism for its future. The choir, an enthusiastic ensemble of alumni and current choristers, sang "O Pray for the Peace," with Win Rutherford '60 as tenor soloist. Our form was represented in the choir by Bob Coxe, Mike Marean and Debby Twining. Frank Griswold '55, retired Episcopalian presiding bishop, concluded the service with a benediction drawn from the School prayer book. Later that afternoon, Bob Coxe also conducted a tour of the carillon following an organ recital.

At the conclusion of the service, alumni paraded to the Hockey Center for lunch, pausing to applaud the members of the Form of 2010. The Form of 1965, strong in numbers, posed for a group picture. Within the confines of the spectacular Hockey Center, there was nostalgia for the old outdoor skating rinks, where winter's wind penetrated to the marrow.

The weather Saturday afternoon was muggy, but the rain clouds remained at bay. The Turkey Pond race course was calm as the two crews from the Form of 1965 launched their shells into the water. The Halcyon crew rowed smoothly in calm cadence, while the Shattuck crew, rowing with grit and determination, attempted to close the Halcyon lead. Halcyon finished ahead by half a boat length in one of the closest races of the afternoon.

The two crews appeared jointly following the race on the boat dock for photos. The Halcyon crew sang in perfect harmony a club song published in 1929 that was unearthed by Ohrstrom Library archivist David Levesque, while formmates and a handful of students cheered.

The form convened following the Flagpole

Ceremony at the Concord Country Club for dinner. Mr. and Mrs. George Chase were honored guests for the evening. David Martin announced the results of the election for Form Director for the 50th reunion. The election was closely contested with a razor-thin difference between candidates in the final tally. The happy solution was to share the role of Form Director among the three candidates, with Rick Billings and Randy Morgan as co-directors and David Parshall as lead director. This announcement was met with unanimous approval.

Of course the evening was not complete until Nat Prentice, with the scrutiny of a Talmudic scholar, fathomed the finer details of the 1965 yearbook. His targets this time included the distinguished work performed by members of the Maroon Key Society and inquiry into the scholarly pursuits of the Cadmean Literary Society. As always, laughter was abundant amidst occasional calls for further examination of events seemingly lost in the shrouds of time.

Farewells were reserved for early Sunday brunch. Michael Yahng, now resident in Hong Kong with his wife Susan, spoke informally about his experiences in China and the prospects for this fast-growing nation. Mike's focus on the future was a fitting conclusion to the weekend. All agreed that the 50th will be deservedly well-anticipated.



Michael Yahng, Julie Burdick, and Gordon Strauss



Bill Colt and Dave Eklund



David Martin and Sandy Faison



Steve Whitman and Bernie Gray



reunion

Form of 1970



FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Chris Phillips, Brooke Roberts, Clem Wood, John Martin, Scott Johnson, Alec Haverstick, Tres Davidson, Colly Burgwin, Peter Culver, Bill Craumer, Fritz Newman; row 2: John Warner '71, Dave Shiang, Tad Stewart, John Eldridge, David Chapin, Bill Rafferty, Steve Moorhead, Charlie Wagner, Guy Nouri, Chip Gowen, Nat Niles; row 3: Mike Herter, Craig MacColl, Chris Charles, Lorne Johnson, Don Lippincott, Chris Bartle, Former Faculty George Mayer, Hy Blair, Jr., Sandy Stewart, Frank Kenison, Bruce Bossidy, Mory Houghton, Brock Holmes; row 4: Steve Crandall, Tom Bedford, Nat Wheelwright, Doug Bateson; present, but not pictured: Charlie Bell and Jimmy Evarts

Comfortable with Each Other and Also with Ourselves

by the Form of 1970

The Form of 1970 arrived at Anniversary in the collective expectation of celebrating its 40th reunion as it had the previous seven, when a small group of "usual suspects" dominated the activities and led the form through a series of often riotous escapades designed to test individual memories of our one-time home. Instead, the form experienced a transforming event, during which we remembered classmates and teachers no longer with us, spoke of what SPS had meant to each of us, and used that perspective to talk about what we wanted to be and become between now and 2020, when we celebrate our 50th.

Perhaps the best way to summarize the weekend is that the form, which had been

responsible for the Fall 1969 "LOVE" sculpture, seemed totally focused on what one member termed "creating new liturgy" rich with content for the coming years.

To embrace such an undertaking seemed entirely natural. Most of us entered the School in 1965 or 1966 and were 15 or 16 when the infamous Sixth Form Letter, the SPS equivalent of a declaration of independence, was published in the spring of 1968. SPS immediately became a different place, no longer isolated from the events of the Sixties, enmeshed in them instead. And we were swept into the eye of the storm. Our next two years seemed as if we were dancing along the fault line between the "Old" SPS and the one being born. By the time we graduated, we hardly knew what had hit us, but we did know it had changed us – and the School – forever. We had experienced freedom and the responsibility that accompanies it. And we liked it.

The question of the weekend became how to actualize that sensibility in 2010



and beyond. One of the great gifts of the School to us was its emphasis on one's relationship to God and to man, and its focus on spirituality, service, and the importance of "peace" that had so filled the last two years of our lives there. In our reflections on the current state of the world and the School, these lessons struck us as immensely timely and important, and we found ourselves at the start of a process in which we hope to do something to help the School continue to foster these values in the future. We are not sure what this "something" shall be, but we are excited about the very process of working together to find a way to give back to the School something of what it gave to us. Stay tuned.

We began the reunion with our usual stickball game, which turned quickly serious as we dedicated the game and the field we played on to our beloved formate, Mark Cameron, who departed our lives but not our hearts in the fall of 2007. From there we progressed to the Chapel steps, where we remembered with both humor and gravitas all those we knew from our form and from the faculty who are no longer with us.

Lest you think us a maudlin bunch, let it be known the rituals were performed with much laughter and continued conversation that prompted the observation that, as a group, we were comfortable not only with each other but also with ourselves. This was further evidenced by the almost five-hour gathering at the home of Bob '69 and Annie Rettew, where each member of the form was offered the opportunity to talk about what the School and the form meant to him and how it had informed, if at all,



JANA F. BROWN

his later life. Most everybody spoke as we came together as we had not since our departure from the School in 1970. The Form of 1970 was back.

Saturday included the usual events . . . Parade, lunch, pictures, sports. What was noticeable, however, was the coalescing of the form around the stories of the night before and the desire to affect the future. This was brought beautifully into focus on Saturday evening when we were treated to the premiere of a new Tom Iglehart '69 film, *Departure 1970*, masterfully produced from raw footage he shot in Millville during our Sixth Form year. There was the LOVE sculpture with Dick Aiken holding a Eucharist. There were the sports, the classroom, the woods and, most of all, the people. Not just formmates but Bill Oates commenting on the life of giving back he expected from every Paulie.

After the film, we discussed the future. Suggestions were many and action steps delineated. The rest is up to us.



To obtain a copy of *Departure 1970*, contact Steve Crandall '70 at sales@ashawayusa.com.



GEOFF FORESTER

reunion

Form of 1975



FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Luis Huertas-Perez, Walter Hunnewell, Whit Ford, Randy Blossom, Lucie Closson Dean, Nan Starr-Marshall, Anne Latchis, David Moffat, Blaine Carter; row 2: Rick Gomes, Hilda Cupeles-Nieves, Marian Bowens, Addie Burns Redd, Peter Milnes, Dick Sawyer, T Winand, Jim Waterbury, Mary Bailly Wieler, Alex Chako; row 3: Thomas Welch, Martin Mellish, John MacKenna, Richard Belshaw, Kevin McCaffrey, Phil Ludwig, Eric Clow

A Wonderful Opportunity to Catch Up with Old Friends

by Jim Waterbury

The Form of 1975 gathered on Friday evening, June 4, for a casual cookout at the home of Randy and Dayle Blossom near Turkey Pond. We had classmates arriving throughout the evening and were reminded of our age, as the Blossom children and friends celebrated their first, second, and fifth reunions!

Many of the form reconvened for the Alumni Chapel Service at 10 a.m. on Saturday in what we hope will become a new tradition for the School. It was wonderful to sing familiar hymns (and a treat to have Win Rutherford '60 and other alumni join the SPS choir for "O Pray for the Peace"). We marched as a form to the rinks for lunch, and divided up for the afternoon . . . some to participate in a tribute to retiring crew coach Chip Morgan at Turkey and to watch the Boat Races, others for a walk around the Lower School Pond and a swim near the dam.

After beginning the day with torrential rains, the weather cooperated throughout, and by the time we gathered at the Crumpacker Boathouse on Turkey Pond for our reunion dinner, the weather was perfect – warm, with a slight breeze to ensure a mosquito-free evening. What a wonderful venue! We had cocktails on the docks, followed by a wonderful dinner upstairs in the Boathouse catered by the Common Man.



T Winand and family

We had close to 45 classmates and spouses for dinner and were thrilled to have as our special guests former faculty member and crew coach Rich Davis and his wife, Peggy, as well as Douglas Schloss '77, the current president of the Board of Trustees (and his daughter, Katherine, a graduate of the Form of 2009), and Laura Bartsch '86, the newly elected president of the Alumni Association.

The Rector stopped by later in the evening (as evidenced by a photo that has been circulating on Facebook of Mr. Matthews surrounded by more than 10 women from the Form of 1975). With background tunes from the seventies, the evening at the Boathouse provided a wonderful opportunity to catch up with old friends and, in many cases, to develop new relationships among classmates who were strangers 35 years ago. We had such fun getting together, sharing stories, and reminiscing about our days at SPS, that we hope to organize an opportunity to meet again before our 40th reunion. Fortunately, in the interim, technology will allow us to stay in touch.



Marian Bowsens, John MacKenna, Severo Nieves, April Gray-Huertas, and Addie and Merv Redd

LOUIS H. FOISY



Helen Hunt Bouscaren and Thomas Welch

LOUIS H. FOISY



Peter Milnes and son Andrew

JANA E. BROWN



Alex Chako and David Moffat

JANA E. BROWN



JIM WATKINS '75

reunion

Form of 1980



LOUIS H. FOISY

FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Scott Scharer, Bill Vogel, John Hornblower, Dave Berry, Katherine Ferns Haubrich, Mason Wells, Ainlay Dixon, Ian MacColl, Tamur Mueenuddin, Teryl Smith; row 2: Wayne Parrish, Susannah Robins Albright, Will Schwalbe, Sally Scott, Jennie Hunnewell Kaplan, Tom Reynolds, Eldon Scott, Rich Perkins; row 3: Ben Potter, Louise Ingalls, Helen Crane van der Voort, Melissa Greer Solomon, Geoffrey Underwood, Skiddy von Stade, Dave G. Nelson, Gifford West; row 4: Tom Hamilton, Peggy Ferguson Corrigan, Wallace Henderson

Better Looking Than We Were 30 Years Ago

by Helen van der Voort

The Form of 1980 had a spectacular weekend celebrating our 30th. The weather was beautiful, as was the campus, and I am happy to report that those of us who made it back are all better looking than we were 30 years

ago. (If you didn't make it, too bad for you!)

A few changes have been made to the traditional Saturday morning schedule, including a special Chapel service for all alumni, and lunch in the Hockey Center. The Chapel service was really moving, and you could see everyone choking up as we sang "Love Divine." The highlight of the service and weekend for our form, though, was the awarding of the Alumni Association Award to Dave Nelson. Additional kudos went to our form for breaking both the participation and dollars raised for a 30th anniversary form. Thank you so much to everyone who gave, and especially to Form Agent Mason Wells and his more-than-able and tenacious assistants Tom Reynolds and Hilary Bedford Parkhurst.

On Saturday night, I passed the Form Director torch to Jennie Hunnewell Kaplan. It was a close contest between Jennie and Mason, but Mason assures me we can't get rid of him, and he will continue to dog us all for the big bucks. As I would use up



Teryl Smith and Dave Berry

most of my allotted space naming names (and to protect the innocent), I won't be able to list all of the 30 classmates and their assorted spouses/offspring who attended; however, I'll mention a few star turns: For his first return since 1980, Tamur Mueenuddin receives the Long Lost, But Not Forgotten Award for his appearance with two of his three sons; the Red Eye Award goes to the David Berrys of Northern California, with special mention to Susannah Robins Albright and Ian MacColl; the Aren't We Too Old to Sleep Through Chapel Cup to Skiddy von Stade and Wallace Henderson; the Drop of a Hat and Turn on a Dime Award to Teryl Smith for changing her weekend plans based on a phone call; the SPS Overachiever Cup to Hilary Bedford Parkhurst for rowing in a race in Connecticut at 4 p.m. and making it to dinner in Concord by 8 p.m. (shower included); the Where's Waldo Trophy to Eldon Scott; Creative Use of the Trunk of a Car Award with special distinction for musical selection to DJTR; the Blistered Palms Trophy to Melissa Greer Solomon, Dave Berry, and John Hornblower; the Trophy for Best Supporting Friend to Louise Ingalls for chopping off all of her hair and still looking fantastic; and finally the Award for Funniest Bedside Manners without Laughing Gas to Dr. Ben Potter, who kept us in stitches (ha, ha) the entire weekend. It was great to see everyone, and I look forward to keeping in touch!



Tom Reynolds and Will Schwalbe



Alumni Award recipient Dave Nelson



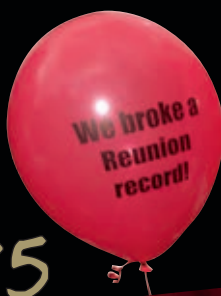
Eldon Scott, Tamur Mueenuddin, and John Hornblower



Jennie Kaplan, Sally Scott, Susannah Albright, former faculty Sue Fortier, Louise Ingalls, and Ainlay Dixon

reunion

Form of 1985



FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: Charlie Shaffer, Ashley Skinner Knickrehm, Karen Christensen Shaffer, David Foulke, Kim Donaldson, Jennifer Koch-Weser Cullen, Sarah Dunn, Andy Corsello, Janet Connolly Gyr, Mark Guasp, Steve Vehslage, Heather Robinson, Amanda Washburn, Tim Billings, Jim Frates; row 2: Marcia Sanders Loughran, Sarah Hodges, Cynthia White Day, Leelee Lloyd Treadwell, Carol Irving, Georgie Stanley, Rob Garrett, Richard Baldwin, Lisi Bailliere Dean, Ham Young, Nate Emerson, Nick Stevens, Audrey Weg Schaus, John Britton, Don Sung, Cal Bussey; row 3: Jim Diamond, Lance Khazei, Charlie Newton, Murray Buttner, Nell Manning, Michael Karnow, Emily Hall, Rutledge Simmons, Richard Barth, Jr., Bernard von Bothmer, David Boit, Ed Krayner, Francesca Mulvihill Pfrommer, Jamie Young, John Trevor, Dedee Wilson; row 4: Nate Downey, Ward Atterbury, David Stubbs, Tyler Lonergan, Barton Quillen, Craig Stout, Caitlin Gallagher Eills, Haydn Cutler, Juliet Thompson Hochman, John Hunt, William Maeck, Jack Rusher, Elliott Smith, Lew Nash, LeGrand Elebash, John Potter, David Clark, Garry Channing, Nicole David Channing

What Was That?

by Andrew Corsello

Three weeks have passed and still the e-mails and calls continue, each beginning and ending, inevitably, with the same question: "What *was* that?"

We came to our 25th expecting the same high jinks of previous reunions. We got that, of course, and in spades: Mike Hirschfeld's wry disquisitions on "external matters"; Charlie Newton's gleeful acknowledgment that his work as a producer on MTV's *Jersey Shore* is single-handedly bringing Western Civilization to its knees; Ham Young's irrationally exuberant sartorial decisions; the clinical proof provided by the weekend that prolonged exposure to Murray Buttner can lead to laughter-induced cramping in 40-something men who lack the abdominal rigor of a Jack Rusher; the way we '85ers descended en masse upon the nightclub

where the SPS class of '90 was quietly partaking of tea and scones and turned the place into a sweat-splattered mosh pit; the way Cal Bussey managed through sheer swagger and funk to transform the first syllable of his surname into an all-encompassing interjection.

QUESTION: Were his classmates exclaiming single-'s' *BUS!* to connote a powerful machine that can transport you/run you over – or double-'s' *BUSS!* with its implication that to be in the man's presence is to be bussed – kissed – by the universe?

ANSWER: Oh yes.

But then there was that other element, the thing Michael Karnow named "the freakishly supernatural massive mind meld," that left us feeling we'd entered into some kind of joy together. What was it? I'd previously assumed the only circumstance under which I could feel that unselfconscious and exempt from judgment amongst people who know me way too well was a funeral.

Do I sound a little moony? Well, judging from the scores of e-mail exchanges the weekend generated, I've got lots of company. An emblematic sentiment, from Nell Manning: "The weekend seemed so meaningful and Technicolor – something happened that was magical, right? There were so many people there whom I loved! Are you all objectively more loveable than most, or did it just seem that way in the light reflected off Turkey Pond?"

That was no mirage, Nell. The 40 or so of us who swam off the boat docks Saturday afternoon *were* beautiful and un-shy and full of grace. (Or at least the women were.) The diaphanous late-afternoon light didn't create that fact; it just colored it properly. To wit, an e-mail from another classmate: "At one point I was looking from the water to the far dock and seeing these nubile young women lounging in their bathing suits. I thought of the fleeting time of youth when we, like Achilles, feel omnipotent and able to live forever – as I gasped for air and treaded water and ultimately started to walk back to the boathouse. Only then did I realize those young women were Janet Connolly and Emily Hall. Time had *not* gone so fast!"

There were a few other essential ingredients. There were Kelly and Priscilla Clark at our Friday night Rectory dinner; as our former Rector blessed the food and the gathering, his inimitable cadence – soft, strong, stilling – felt like a personal embrace (the aural equivalent of that Turkey Pond light). There was a palpable collective gratitude for our current Rector, Bill Matthews '61, whose stewardship of St. Paul's has been so wise and sure-footed and just plain decent. And for the above-and-beyond work Jim Frates has done as our form rep to these past five years.

And, of course, there was that goofy school bus (lowercase 'b'). After dinner Saturday night, as people were piling in to get taken to our dance venue, Cynthia Day, sitting in the seat behind me, asked if I was glad I'd come. Before I could answer, though, something happened – a kind of spontaneous eruption. For no reason at all, and for the best reason of all, people on the bus began cheering wildly as each new classmate got on board. Those being cheered responded in kind by running down the aisle with raised palms, double high-fiving their adoring fans like football heroes taking the field on Super Bowl Sunday. It was madness.

"This moment alone," I yelled over the din at Cynthia, "is worth the price of admission."

Again: What *was* that?

Nothing that can be captured in the net of language, I suppose, though an e-mail from Nick Stevens came close, so he gets the last word: "It's dawn Sunday morning and I'm sitting in the gazebo behind the Courtyard Marriott with John Hunt, David Stubbs, Janet Connolly, and Haydn Cutler. The scene moves to the parking lot for an impromptu yoga session led by Janet and David. The sun is rising, the birds are up, the sky is turning pink and blue. We don't want to go to bed. We don't want it to end. Whatever it was, it was powerful. Did it have something to do with this middle arc of our lives? Or our uncannily shared world-view? Or perhaps tougher times bringing us closer together? Dunno. But it took the keen eye of an outsider, my spouse Kate, to put the weekend in proper relief: 'You know, you guys had a really great class.'"



LeGrand Elebash with his son, Hudson

Geoff Forester



Bernard von Bothmer, Heather Robinson, and Tyler Lonergan

Louis H. Foisy



Cal Bussey and John Potter

Geoff Forester



Amanda Washburn and Ashley Skinner Knickrehm

Louis H. Foisy



Rector Bill Matthews '61 greets Richard Barth, Mark Guasp (foreground), Ham Young, and Don Sung

reunion

Form of 1990



Form Photo (l. to r.), row 1: Darcy Krzynowek, Amanda Stollenwerck Chandler, Antony Chandler (spouse of Amanda Stollenwerck Chandler), Bryan Blatstein (spouse of Anne Fulenwider), Anne Fulenwider, Sarah Cornell, Daphne Lynch Fifield, Kelly Heaton; row 2: Megan Duryea Scott, Peter Rankin, Chris Chaffin, Mark Dantos, Chapin Mechem, Troy Ryder, Paul Cusack, Annie Luetkemeyer; row 3: Francie Walton Karlen, James Nelson, Nate Krenkel (spouse of Cornelia Calder), Cornelia Calder, Katy Lederer, Jonathan Wald, Stratton Lloyd, Ellen Bruce Hinman, Emily Buxton McCann; row 4: Carra Ackah (spouse of Amechie Ackah, with son Kwame), Amachie Ackah, Sean Finnerty, Ted Waters, Eric Scalavino, Art Richardson, John McLean, Theo Yang Copley

Renewing Old Friendships and Making New Memories

by Sarah Cornell

The Form of 1990's 20th reunion had a spectacular turnout both Friday and Saturday nights with between 40 and 50 people coming from as far away as Alaska, California, and Turks & Caicos. Tom Douglas hosted our Friday night event at his family's home, which accommodated both an early evening cookout and pool party for formmates and their families and a great late-night house party. Everyone had fun catching up with old friends in a stunning, relaxed environment. Saturday's anniversary parade and other reunion events provided insight into the School's diverse and active community while at the same time showcasing its well-loved traditions.

After the day's events on campus, we headed over to the Red Blazer in Concord



Mark Dantos and Paul Cusack

for cocktails and entertainment. A handful of people unexpectedly showed up for dinner, which added an element of surprise to the affair. Our form danced until the lights went out to the sweet sounds of the Honey Island Swamp Band, whom Bill Taylor knew from his New Orleans days and managed to book for our event. We even had some visitors from the form of 1985, which made the night that much better! Everyone pitched in for both Friday and Saturday reunion events to make the weekend a huge success. Thanks to all who made the



GEORGE FORSTER

◀ Em Buxton McCann

GEORGE FORSTER

trek to celebrate our 20th, renew old friendships, and make some new memories. See you back in Concord in 2015!

Form of 1990 attendees: Amachie Ackah, Chris Buccini, Charles Buice, Nelly Calder Krenkel, Mac Carbonell, Chris Chaffin, Amanda Stollenwerck Chandler, Theo Copley, Sarah Cornell, Paul Cusack, Mark Dantos, Abbie Dillen, Tom Douglas, Daphne Lynch Fifield, Sean Finnerty, Anne Fulenwider Blatstein, Gus Gardner, Gray Harley, Kelly Heaton, Ellen Bruce Hinman, Tim Hodge, Hutch Huddleston, Francie Walton Karlen, Darcy Krzynowek, Bill Lawrence, Katy Lederer, Stratton Lloyd, Annie Luetkemeyer, Jake Mason, Emily Buxton McCann, John McLean, Chapin Mechem, Jamie Nelson, Matt Newman, Pete Ostrem, Pete Rankin, Art Richardson, Tom Roberts, Troy Ryder, Erik Scalavino, Megan Duryea Scott, Bill Taylor, Alex Tiger, Sam von Trapp, Jon Wald, Ted Waters, and Walt Zink.



Chapin Mechem, Megan Duryea Scott, and Chris Chaffin lead the Parade

Geoff Forster



Art Richardson and daughter

Geoff Forster



Cornelia Calder, Amanda Stollenwerck Chandler, and Mati Buccini

Louis H. Fosy



Antony Chandler and Bryan Blatstein

Louis H. Fosy



Alex Tiger and Troy Ryder

Louis H. Fosy



Louis H. Fosy

reunion

Form of 1995



LOUIS H. FOISY

Form Photo (l. to r.), row 1: John Thompson (spouse of Sarah Carley Thompson), Sarah Carley Thompson, Jess Parsons, Harry Eichelberger, Dahni-El Y. Y. Giles, John Connolly Alyson Grant Jones, Yuri Francis, Matthew Kules, Marlon Key, Albert Pope, Alexy Salamini; row 2: Grace Evans, Morgan Stewart, Geoff DeVito, Alessia Carega, Alison Twiss, Jenn Long Baughman, Haven Pell, Thayer Walker, T. J. Hardaway, Cooke Kelsey, Edgar Padilla; row 3: Isabella Calder, Adam Simons, Keith Porteous, Grace Kim, Dolly Bross Geary, Decker Rolph, Oakley Duryea, Grant Stewart, James Ahn; row 4: Graham Day, Lisa Funk Day, Zachariah Mully Dan Dias, Gordy Rogers, Vittorio Cottafavi, Amy Steel Vanden-Eykel, Nicholas Van Amburg, Erik McKee

A Shared Sentiment That Our Class Spirit Is a Blessing Beyond Measure

by Nick Van Amburg

For the class of 1995, Anniversary Week-end kicked off with a flurry of activities, thanks to superlative planning and execution of outgoing Form Director (and overall man-of-the-match) Geoff DeVito.

A Friday afternoon of canoeing (and a dunking for Morgan Stewart) on Turkey Pond was followed by candlepin bowling. The '95 Rally Team got reacquainted over pizza and beers and welcomed the new members to the Team: Luella Day, Gavin and Wallace Thompson, Li'l Harry Lee Eichelberger, and the Lea twins (the ranks would swell even further on Saturday with the additions of Eloise Geary, Santiago and Luna McCulloch, Jonathan Evans, and



GEOFF FORESTER



JANA E. BROWN

Dahni-El Giles ▶

Abigail Vanden-Eykel). When the lanes shut down, the party moved to the Barley House, and then spilled out onto Main Street at closing time (where Adam Simons led a spontaneous and spirited round of singing with his handy tambourine).

Saturday proved to be a textbook late-spring day in Millville – blue skies, a gentle breeze, and more than a touch of humidity. Attendance in the alumni Parade was strong, and the class of '95 celebrated our record participation in giving over lunch. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in time-honored SPS rituals, old and new: swimming at the boat docks, enjoying the air-conditioned quiet of Ohrstrom Library, and walking the School grounds, taking in all of the tasteful new additions and updates.

After some well-deserved naps, the Rally Team reconvened at Carter Hill Farm. With guest appearances by SPS leaders Mr. and Mrs. Potter, Mr. Chase III, Mr. Matthews, and others, two rip-roaring sets of blues by local band Beechwood and a (thankfully) short set by SNAFU, a proper good time was had by one and all. Sunday's rain and fatigue didn't stop the faithful from convening at the ski jump for coffee and bagels, and the inclement weather didn't stop Oakley Duryea from proposing to Leelee Robinson '02.

As we said our farewells, there was a shared sentiment that our class spirit – and our love for St. Paul's School – is a blessing beyond measure. To everyone in attendance, and to those who couldn't make it, I cannot wait to see you all again. So please don't be a stranger. Drop me a line next time you're in New York City, or just to say hello and let me know what's new in your lives. I will strive to keep everyone connected and up to date. Be sure to join Facebook group "SPS Form of 1995" and go to www.flickr.com/groups/sps95 for photos and news. Wishing you all of the best.

Saadi Soudavar, Cooke Kelsey, Dahni-El Giles, and Zack Mully relax on the porch at Carter Hill Farm



John, Sarah, and Lysander Thompson; Jess Parsons and her son, Harry Eichelberger; Jack Geary and Allie Frost-Geary



Jason Angell and Nick Van Amburg



Grace Evans, Geoff DeVito, and Lynn Connolly



Graham Day and Lisa Funk Day



Erika Lea, Chris Simons and the Lea twins



reunion

Form of 2000



LOUIS H. FOISY

Form Photo (l. to r.), row 1: Scott Oh, Marilyn Katz, Sarah Pearce, Peter Noteboom, Werner Kratovil, Suzette Oates, Clay Nichol, E. McKay McFadden, Ankur Patel, Nat Jay, Lindsay Elliott, John Truelove; row 2: Nicholas Pike, Bradford Craigen, Kate Ellison Craigen, Tara Tunney, Katie Tarbox, Francesca Gardner, Lauren Miller, Kathryn Duryea, Elizabeth Marshall, Courtney Miller, Sarah Macdonald Pena, Inger Lofgren Karlsson; row 3: Kuba Kabala, Jeremy Lundblad, Brad Posner, Anthony Schall, Ben Martin, Stephen Exner, Michael Kurd, Sarah Burns, Caroline Farrington, Jeremiah Evarts, Stephen Davis; row 4: William Culp, Ashley Kim, Ariel Nieland, John Fitzgerald, Matthew Neiderhauser, Daniel Mallott, Joe Lovoi, Steve Cicala, Nicholson Price, Alexa Smith

It Was Sad to See Everyone Go the Next Day

By Tom Ferriss

The Macedonians believed that after death one's ghost was born anew in the temple graveyard in the form of a pelican, a starting point for post-mortem adventures – a myth later curiously incorporated into early Nintendo games. Ashley Kim summed up the Form of 2000's Friday night in reference to this legend: "We cruised through the woods all night to our old favorite spots. Every time we hit a dead end, we'd go back to the graveyard and start over. It was magnificent!"

Indeed, long sessions were spent enjoying Millville's natural beauty, as well as wonderful events at Red Jacket, the Chapel, the Boat Races, and many other delightful

alumni social functions. Between the Flag-pole Ceremony, the Parade, and the class picture we even learned new things about each other after all these years – Matt Niederhauser's fascination with the School's new photo computers, Nick Pike's propensity to doze in Ohrstrom with the Form of 1970, that Ben Martin is the slowest Bagel Works eater ever.

On Saturday night, the wonderful Ellison family hosted us for a delicious dinner and cocktail party on their lawn. Between listening raptly to Clay Nichol's discourse on current Ugandan socio-religious movements and seeing Will Culp running around with sparklers, we all knew we were back home. Tom Ferriss and a visibly emotional McKay McFadden showed their Sixth Form ISP time capsule documentary after dinner, taking everyone back in time to our halcyon days.



GEOFF FORESTER

◀ Inger Lofgren Karlsson

Not everyone partied late into the night, of course. Jon Wakelin unfortunately had to go to bed around 10 p.m. on both nights, but still had a great time viewing vis des projects in Hargate with his buddies and explaining his efforts to raise capital for a new lawn mowing business in Yuma, Arizona. Fran Gardner also retired early so that she could prepare the next day's PowerPoint presentations for her glitterati clients, a reminder, she said, of the unexpected, but wonderfully hopeful, reality of our post-SPS lives.

The Ellisons' gracious hospitality was certainly a highlight. Lindsey Elliot grooved to Rick Astley's "Never Gonna Give You Up" while Ashley Kim explained her favorite book, *The Lords of Strategy*, to a weary-looking Caroline Farrington. Caroline, who had been studying hard all week, soon got her energy back with a short jog around the tent and some jumping jacks.

After the festivities, we returned to the hotel, where five pizzas mysteriously materialized and, after a good-natured pillow fight initiated by Lauren Miller, we ended the night with some low-key discussion of Gordon Wood's *The Radicalism of the American Revolution*.

It was sad to see everyone go the next day, but only because the reunion had been so full of joy, sweet remembrances, champagne coolies, and laughter. I think I safely speak for all when I say thank you, St. Paul's! We can't wait for our next reunion.



Sarah Burns, Lauren Miller, Clay Nichol, and McKay McFadden



Dan Mallott, Steve Exner, Michael Kurd, Ashley Kim, and Stephen Davis



Elizabeth Marshall, Anthony Schall, Peter Noteboom, and Ben Martin



Kathryn Duryea and Suzette Oates

reunion

Form of 2005



LOUIS H. FOISY

Form Photo (l. to r.), row 1: Chris Hickey, Peter Soderberg, Story Jenks, Ed Ross, Roly Morris, Chris Hearne, Scott Arcenas, Oliver Embry, Arthur Zeckendorf, Peter Darrow, Andrew Kurd; row 2: Lindsay Kryzak, Elizabeth Van de Graaf, Sasha Jostrom, Arianna Kourides, Karen Winterhof, Wookie Kim, Emerson Tuttle, Sam Moorhead, Skylar Nipps, Anne Morgan, Eva Schlitz; row 3: Sarah Callahan, Claire Evans, Brett Camarda, David Wagner, Lee Catherine Booker, Bente Grinde, Rob Abbey, Ben Beisswenger, Pitch Lindsay, Kenneth Wong, Maya Appley, Bonnie Shnayerson, Daphne Hallett; row 4: Garrison Jones, Chauncey Kerr, Peter Grace, Angenette Meaney, Ali Williams, Liz Truelove, Anna Widdowson, Alex Stevenson, Timothy Liddell, Mark Crocker, Matthew Danzig; row 5: Elizabeth Mills, Sarah Burleigh, Hannah Goldman, Polly Silverman, Lucy McFadden, Phoebe Stone, Za Tilt, Rebecca de Sa, Katie Zimmerman



Oliver Embry and Karen Winterhof

The Saga Continues

by Lindsay Kryzak

With about 70 '05ers returning to Millville for a beautiful June weekend, there was no doubt that our reunion would leave St. Paul's with even more tall tales. While some eager ladies dominated the boat docks and others studied for MCATs in Ohrstrom on Friday, the majority joined the celebration late Friday evening for stories and spirits at the Draft on Main Street in Concord. The party continued well into the night.

Many of our formmates returned from abroad. Our brood reported visits to at least 80 countries starting immediately after our grad parties and included many who could not attend because they continue to live and work in the Middle East and China. Others stayed closer to home and took on the wilds of the West and the tasks of cross-country drives, moves and bike rides. Needless to say, we had a lot of catching up to do.

After rising early to see the new science center groundbreaking, our form proudly marched, if with a bit of sadness at the change of route, beside parents, grandparents, and siblings who came before us. Then it was off to the fields, the crew races, or In a Pinch for sandwiches. Our form would not leave a pitch uncleaned, a boat unrowed, or a path untrod. Our spirits were low when the Form of 1982 boat passed our Henley veterans until we learned they were given a head start. We knew Wookie Kim wouldn't fail us.

On Saturday evening, the '05 Paulies headed to Makris Lobster & Steak House in an attempt to revive one of our favorite SPS traditions. While there was no official Lobster Steak Bake, the venue was perfect and the servers were very kind. Heartfelt toasts were followed by sad good-byes that filled the remainder of the night and Sunday morning.

I wish the best of luck to Elizabeth Alabama Mills, our incoming Form Director. To Matt Danzig, Chauncey Kerr, Angenette Meaney, Garrison Jones, Scott Arcenas, and Talton Oliver Embry, I am forever grateful for their creativity, fundraising prowess, honesty, and service.



Brett Camarda, Emerson Tuttle, Sam Moorhead, Lindsay Kryzak, Peter Darrow, Scott Arcenas, Angenette Meaney, Oliver Embry, Pitch Lindsay, David Wagner, and Chauncey Kerr



Matthew Danzig and Za Tilt



Rebecca de Sa, Kim Lofgren, and Andrew Wyman



Pitch Lindsay, Sarah Callahan, Chauncey Kerr, Story Jenks, Peter Grace, Garrison Jones, Daphne Hallett, and Claire Evans

spotlight

Ferguson Family

Former Rectors of St. Paul's are remembered daily on the School's century-and-a-half-old grounds, from the dining hall at Coit to the dormitories at Drury, Nash, Kittredge, and Warren to the Oates Performing Arts Center to the health center at Clark House.

The School's most distinguished scholars are honored with the name of Ferguson, serving well the memory of St. Paul's Third Rector, the Reverend Dr. Henry Ferguson, a professor of history and political science at Trinity College before taking on his post in Millville.

Dr. Ferguson is interred in the School cemetery, alongside several of his fellow headmasters. The former Rector served the School from 1906 to 1911 after giving 27 years as a Trustee (he would continue his tenure on the Board through his rectorship, until his death in 1917). He was known as one of the School's most generous benefactors, and his thoughtful administrative style facilitated a transition toward more progressive ideas for St. Paul's.

On June 5, Dr. Ferguson's great-grandson, Harry Ferguson '77, and his great-great-grandchildren, Ellie '06 and Jeff '10, gathered with other family members at his gravesite to pay homage to a 150-year-old affiliation with St. Paul's that dates back to Dr. Ferguson's arrival as a student in the fall of 1859.

"I'm proud of my great-great-grandfather, and of my family's connection to St. Paul's," said Jeff Ferguson, as he prepared to graduate on June 6. "I think he would be proud of the School today. From what I understand, he was a more liberal and relaxed Rector than some of his predecessors, and I certainly hope he would support how the School supports freedom with responsibility."

Dr. Ferguson is still widely remembered by his family for his experience aboard the *Hornet*, a clipper ship that burned and sank in 1866. Dr. Ferguson and his brother, Samuel, were the only passengers on board the vessel, and they, along with 13 crew members, survived a 43-day, 4,300-mile drift in a 24-foot lifeboat before reaching Hawaii. The story was recounted in *Harper's Magazine* by a young reporter by the name of Samuel Clemens, later known as Mark Twain.

"I didn't know my grandfather – he died 10 years



Jeff Ferguson '10 pays tribute to his great-great-grandfather, Third Rector Henry Ferguson.

before I was born," said Henry Ferguson '45, who had planned to attend his 65th reunion at St. Paul's but fell ill in the weeks prior. "In his diary on the lifeboat, my grandfather wrote that if he ever saw land again, he would devote his life to God, and he was as good as his word. After St. Paul's, he went to Trinity and then he went to Episcopal Divinity School in Cambridge, Mass."

Henry Ferguson '45 was chosen in 1931, at age four, to unveil a window in honor of his grandfather at the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul.

"I was in the sacristy bawling that I wanted to go home," he recalled, "and [Fourth Rector] Dr. Drury came out from the Chapel and said, 'Come!' I shut right up and went with him."

"I am proud of the fact that we are five generations now," he added.

On June 5, at the traditional Laying of the Wreaths in the School cemetery, Jeff Ferguson set a wreath on the grave of his great-great-grandfather, as his family looked on.



Why SPS?

... Because of you.

Thank you.

With gratitude and appreciation,
the faculty, staff, and students thank everyone
who gave to the 2009-10 Annual Fund.

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