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<td>Deceased</td>
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"FIRST BASEBALL NINE EVER ALLOWED AT ST. PAUL'S" (see page 20)

Standing, left to right: Chas. Breckenridge, Norman Mumford, Billy Smith, Phil Allen, Billy Harmar, John Hoyt. Seated: Will King, Will Roby, Bert McBride, Bert Casement.
Dear Alumni:

For some years now it has been borne in on me how much more our resources are than we are able to use. All of us have had the experience of saying to ourselves that we could not do one thing more, and then of having life demand one and sometimes more than one thing more of us—and found ourselves able to do what we had felt we simply could not do.

In 1957 I was asked to write a book to be published the next January. My immediate response to this suggestion was, “I don’t have time to do it and can’t do it.” Then I sat down and in a period of twelve months or less did it, and I do not think the rest of my work suffered from the effort. Indeed the added discipline and the added spur of an obligation may well have improved the quality of my normal pursuits.

This is said not to show “what a good boy am I,” but to suggest that there is much in all of us which never gets used. With the world in such tremendous need of good minds and character, and with the problems of the world constituting a formidable religious and moral demand on humanity, is it not possible that we, who have been blessed with health, education and opportunity to serve, can do more, quicker, in greater depth, and sacrificially? It appears to me that whenever we give up something in order to take on something more, we have not really accomplished very much; but if we continue to do the things we have normally done and take on more, we almost always seem to get it all done.

I have the uncomfortable thought that as this principle, if it is a principle, is applicable to individuals, it also may be applicable to institutions, and I have in mind especially the Church and the School. My only hope in the face of this possibility is that all of us at the School and all of you who make it possible for us to do what we do, are being as self-critical as possible, and at the same time are digging deeper into the meaning of education and the responsibilities it bears, and are raising our sights in terms of the need and of the appalling waste which characterize our period in history. The qualities of heart and mind, of character and of discipline, of moral obligation and responsibility for our resources should weigh heavily on all of us in this trying era. At the School, I hope we are being faithful to our tradition and our resources and are producing graduates who seriously but not grimly, adventurously but not too romantically, will throw themselves into the struggle to aid our country in this time of extraordinary opportunity and danger.

Faithfully yours,

MATTHEW M. WARREN, Rector

March 14, 1959
THE SCHOOL IN ACTION

The winter term, now over, has provided the first opportunity to evaluate the impact of the new Gymnasium on the life of the School. The most immediate effect of the new building has been that we smell better. By getting all the athletic clothes and gear out of the houses and dormitories, the atmosphere has been markedly improved. This has helped to make the boys’ rooms better places for study, and the trend seems to be that more boys use them for this purpose in the evenings, instead of going to the Schoolhouse or Big Study. The locker room in the Lower School, a dingy place at best, has been eliminated.

Almost all boys now go every afternoon to the Gym and a new path has developed, passing behind the Old Upper. In the late afternoon they stream back to their houses or the Tuck Shop. Furthermore, the lockers have been assigned so that the Forms are mixed together. All this will tend, we hope, to improve the communication between boys in different Forms, making for a greater unity and friendliness in the School. It may be some time before the results are fully apparent.

A more practical value of the Exercise Building, or Cage, was noticeable in the late winter “slush season,” and will be even more important in the early spring before the grounds are useable. Already a few fans have been getting in their batting eyes, or limbering up their arms, in the Cage, while in another section, partitioned off by nets, the lacrosse players have been practicing, with tennis also possible. Upstairs there were informal basketball games going on, a club wrestling series, a badminton tournament, and other activities of a non-compulsory nature. As a result, there were fewer restless Third and Fourth Formers hanging about their houses, wondering what trouble they could get into. And our spring sports will be enabled to get going earlier than in the past. Right now, it looks like a late spring, for the crews, anyway.

There has been some fear expressed that the improved facilities for indoor sports would eventually hurt our traditional outdoor sport of hockey. The
figures for participation in winter sports this year as compared to last follow.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sport</th>
<th>1958</th>
<th>1959</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>346</td>
<td>329</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Skiing</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>42</td>
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<td>Basketball</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>23</td>
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<tr>
<td>Boxing</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrestling</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Excused</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Special projects</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>445</strong></td>
<td><strong>448</strong></td>
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These figures do not show any marked change, and we had good hockey conditions this year, as opposed to last year, when the ice was so poor.

The SPS Hockey Team had a good season, losing only to the Harvard Freshmen. After defeating Lawrenceville at Christmas time, they successfully beat Andover, Exeter, the Dartmouth Freshmen and the Yale Freshmen, the latter team studded with old boys. M. A. Baxter, Jr., of Cleveland Heights, Ohio, goaltender, was elected captain of next year's team.

The Isthmians won most of the club series, losing only to the Old Hundreds in the sixth and eighth, and to the Delphians in the seventh. As was mentioned before, the ice was good, but the last day of skating, in late February, saw the final game of the club series. One change this year was the absence of the big horses who used to pull the planer; they were replaced by a squat yellow tractor, a purchase from Air Force surplus.

There were outside competitions in skiing, basketball, squash and wrestling, with exhibitions in boxing as well. In none of these did our teams show great prowess, but all were active and busy. Both basketball and hockey had J.V. contests.

On the scholastic side, a great deal of hard work was done. The Sixth Form took their college board exams and are now sweating out the results, but it may be said that three-quarters of them can be accepted at any college they choose. Five boys placed in the finals of the National Merit Scholarships Competition: Loring Catlin, William R. Everdell, Justin J. Stevenson, 3d, John B. Tytus and Roger A. C. Williams.

Among the visitors from outside the School, none produced a greater impression than Robert Frost, who was with us for six days as a Conroy Fellow. Every Form had a chance to hear him, and he talked with boys, he talked with masters, often until the wee hours, individually and in small groups. His great and humble wisdom was felt by all.

The School also heard Mr. Garland Hopkins give an interesting view of the North African situation, and Mr. James Johnson Sweeney spoke about what an artist tries to do in painting. Professor Rolfe Humphries visited many of the classics classes, and finally the School was charmed by the folk singers, Marais and Miranda, who are tops in their field.

Many of the boys took advantage of the opportunity to hear a fine performance of Brahms' Requiem, given in the Chapel by the Concord Music Club. And, on their own, the boys have produced a singing trio and an instrumental quartet, which have performed on the radio. Dramatically, the term has been busy, for the Dramatic Club produced Ring Round the Moon at Mid-winter, and the Master Players gave us The Man Who Came to Dinner—both well done. The Sixth Form Show failed to materialize, but the Fiske Cup competition was keen.

The Mid-winter Dance was held this year in the Gates Room of the Gymnasium, and was felt to be quite successful, although fewer girls were here than usual. The Mish Fair took
place in one corner of the Cage, but was below par.

And thus the School rolled along, with ups and downs, crises (mostly small), and the variety of life in which growing boys develop and become young men, strong and clear-headed. It is a wonderful place to have a part in, for there is something very fine about the boys who are St. Paul’s School.

Richard Rush, ’23

SOUND AND LIGHT

Overture

A St. Paul’s School Symphony has yet to be written. Unlike Channing Lefebvre, I am unable to write scores and play them in his incomparable fashion, so I must try to tell by word how St. Paul’s School looks and sounds to me. This particular collection of stone and masonry in one sense remains the same: though the old Gym has been torn down and replaced by another and more effective structure and a new classroom building built, it is still St. Paul’s School, changeless in change. What I hear with my deafening ear and see from my stigmatic eye to some will not be right—I have it wrong. It is a modern symphony’s first performance. It is not music, it is noise; instead of soothing, it irritates; instead of a dish of cream, it is a saucer of sour milk; instead of sounding like Bach, Beethoven or Tchaikovsky, it sounds like the fellow who wrote it. This may not be the St. Paul’s School of its alumni, parents, boys, or even another Rector’s wife, but it is my stretch of wall.

Our school stone walls are covered with poison ivy (I regret) that flames scarlet in the fall (I don’t regret) and are shaded from above by woods. New Hampshire stone walls remind me of ancient Roman highways—a highway through the wilderness along which travel chipmunks, squirrels, pheasants, deer, foxes, woodchucks and still other creatures I have not seen. New England does not have a monopoly on stone walls. No less a person than Stonewall Jackson was named for the local product. Were you led blindfolded to a stone wall any observation would give you a clue to your locality. Virginia stone walls are
covered with honeysuckle, which in the warm June sun scents the surrounding countryside. They enclose burgeoning fields: fertility is one difference between granite and limestone outcrop; cedar trees snuggle up to Virginia stone walls, whose appearance might be said to have the regularity of basket weave. New Hampshire stone walls are as irregular as popcorn.

Fall fantasy

Within these New England stone walls and under the canopy of trees sit the red brick, white and grey clapboard buildings of the school. We see the scarlet and gold foliage twice, once in its natural state then again perfectly reflected in black ponds. Overhead in the trees are myriad inhabitants: early-rising crows, robins, finches, tree, song and other sparrows, fall warblers in their somber and confusing winter dress, noisy blue jays, woodpeckers, nuthatches, chickadees—the last four a heavy suet-eating crowd and year-round lodgers. Down the Avenue of Elms (my name for the main road through the school), whose autumn leaves are the color of forsythia, grey and red squirrels pursue each other with breath-taking leaps, sputtering as they go. From underfoot issue other sounds continuous as pulse beats day and night, the chorus of crickets, cicadas and katydids.

The cadence of water is everywhere: cascading over the weir by Hargate, rushing over rocks in the sluice and Turkey River, dripping from rooftops and trees as fall rains soak the earth. By contrast the quiet soundlessness of still ponds also surrounds us. Contrast is something we possess in quantity at St. Paul’s School. We are a close-knit community having to eat, sleep and live in the continual presence of others, but with a few properly directed steps a person can be alone in a deep wood; or can walk out of a building and catch a New Hampshire brown trout; or open the door of a well-heated house, put on skates and skate off; or he can walk around a pond and feel miles from civilization because he catches sight of a piloted woodpecker.

From the playing fields come the human sounds of spectators cheering football and soccer games. Whistles are blown, the heavy thud made by the contact of boot, ball and boy is continuous. From the Schoolhouse side of Dunbarton Road comes the scratch, scratch, rustle and scratch of the boys’ work squad raking leaves. Cheers break out in various areas when cross-country runs are being made by houses or Forms, or touch football games are being played in meadow and field, or back of the Lower School. Inevitably the day the new boys take their swimming test it is cool and crisp, and I hear, and almost feel, their shivers and shakings as they trot by.

By chime and stroke through day and night the Chapel tower gives time a voice. Time is marked also by the scuffling of 450 pairs of feet on walks and paths, changing classes, going to dining rooms, running to sports or movies. The hinges of the big doors complain as they open and shut, the Lower School doors, Big Study doors, Chapel doors, Schoolhouse doors banging and squeaking, alternately and in unison.

School colors supplement fall colors. The Club teams appear in navy and white, maroon and white, black and maroon. On First Club game days the Isthmians sport scarlet jerseys, the Old Hundreds royal blue and the Delphians white. It becomes confusing when viewed through a traditionalist’s eyes. A faculty child inquired, “Daddy, who are the whites?” “Son, they’re the Big
Blacks." When S.P.S. plays "outside" football games, our uniforms are white and grey; and S.P.S. soccer teams are clad in maroon and white-striped blazers.

Even the heavens change color. I have gone out on a clear October night and experienced a moment of terror that the world was afire before realizing that aurora borealis was blood red in this evening's display.

Winter variations

Sounds change with the winter color. A universal white frosting makes another world of the lacework of barren trees, the russet of clinging oak leaves, the dark green-black of evergreens. Clumps of red-twig dogwood and chartreuse witch hazel or willows are startling against the snow. Shadows come in blue and purple. The watery sounds are replaced by those musical-saw tones made by several hundred people skating on ice (I have the fleeting impression it must be the music of the spheres), the strike of steel on ice, the deep rumble of ice cracking as it freezes. Even the Chapel clock gets frozen and announces erroneously over the frosty air. In the local paper with pictures accompanying the article, the telephone company airs its troubles. New Hampshire bears mistake the humming 'phone wires for the sound of bees and claw frantically at the telephone posts, so that replacement of posts is necessary. On a sunny day the drip of melting snow is punctuated by icicles shattering until mounds of broken crystal lie around buildings. Icicles may extend from the roof of the Rectory to the ground and be as big around as the trunk of a small tree.

We are awakened at six A.M. by the hum of snow brushes sweeping paths so that the boys may get to dining rooms and classrooms. If the fall of snow is heavy the snowplow clanks and clatters as it grunts by. Then the procession of equipment to clear the ice lumbers onto the Lower School Pond, chains clanking, snowblower moaning, scraping, pushing, sweeping all through the morning hours. Snow slides off roofs with swishes and thuds. In the town of Concord there are signs on the corners of buildings saying "Look out for falling snow", a double cousin of the familiar highway sign, "Look out for falling rocks." How does one look out for falling rocks or snow? From steps and paths where removal cannot be by equipment comes the sound of hand-operated snow shovels, hand operated usually by penitent boys paying for past offenses. If the snow continues to fall and continues to accumulate, men go up on roofs to shovel and sweep them.

After lunch the drumbeat of pucks hitting sideboards begins, followed by the reverberating roar of hockey sticks slapped against sideboards, a truly tumultuous applause. The first hockey game that S.P.S. played Exeter on their new artificial rink, Exeter's sideboards were painted a spotless light green. When the game was finished, with two sudden-death periods, their sideboards were scarred by S.P.S. hieroglyphics cut by our hockey sticks, to the consternation of Exeter's Principal, by whom I was standing, and myself. Until that game I had always enjoyed the thunderclaps, and now I longed for our plain, unpainted sideboards.

Overhead in the trees life is also different and exotic. Evening grosbeaks arrive in great numbers and eat pounds of sunflower seeds. One morning I counted ninety-eight grosbeaks waiting in the trees and shrubbery and scolding me for being so late with their breakfast. If you have not made the acquaintance of the evening grosbeak, consult your bird guide at once. You will see why I say bird life is different and exotic. The grosbeak has gross, if any, manners, a par-
rot's rasping voice and a gluttonous appetite, but against the snow or the drab, bleak background of winter he's a sunburst. The last few winters, gold finches have remained all winter, and at first glance the impression a visitor receives is that we have mature grosbeaks and baby grosbeaks. A birch tree's branches bent low with snow and ice and grosbeaks is a proper Christmas tree for New Hampshire.

Sharp, swift and fast are the words that flash in my mind for a St. Paul's School winter. Swift skiers swish by at terrifying heights and speeds, feet are fast in skates, sleds shoot past, flying saucers spin by, toboggans streak down the hills, the wind puts on extra speed crossing the ice on the Lower School Pond; even daylight is quickly gone. There are no laggards in hard cold. Sounds have the sharpness of castinets. Winter has no resonant voice comparable to rolling thunder; its voice is the splitting of an ice-laden limb, the shattering of an icicle, the snapping of a hockey stick. For our contrast, winter is also muted: the death-like stillness of a snowy night or the muffled quality of all motion.

Spring cadenza

Spring comes with the rushing sound of high water. It is an overflowing world: flooding the dams, sweeping over the rocks in the sluice, running in the streets, submerging the meadows, gurgling, dripping, pouring. Any unfortunate creature who happens to be near a curb as cars pass is soaked with muddy ice water. Planks appear as bridges over flooded sidewalks. We slog through the season. It is a small boy's heaven: there is no place to walk except through puddles. The tired voices of their mothers keep repeating all day, "Come in and put on dry clothes again." Frogs, fish, ducks and boys are happy. I am ready to give away the whole school at this season, water rights included.

Just as the sound of water is heightened, all other sound bursts forth in the warm air. Cocoon-like, parkas, raccoon coats, toques, huge wool scarves, fleecelined coats are left clinging to pegs, coat racks, fences or a convenient limb, and freed from the muffling effect of the same, boys and voices burst out everywhere. "Row, row, row," screams the cox and bangs the side of the shell. Inexpert oarsmen in leaky boats bellow, "Sir, we're sinking!" Through the megaphone the coach roars instruction. The light evenings prolong informal sports, with sound effects. Because they are rehearsing for the Glee Club Show boys go by in small groups singing. The school band gets out on any dry ground it can march on and practices tooting and stepping. When it is warm enough to have windows open we hear the frogs join the evening medley. The motors of model airplanes being tested by their builders hum. Fortunately the sound of motorboats is missing, except for the coaches' motor launches on Big Turkey, but there is plenty of water traffic: rubber rafts, sailboats, rowboats, canoes, wherries, even an old hockey sideboard will make an adequate water bus for a punting party. My husband discovered one such group in the middle of the pond with a nice fire going in the center of the sideboard, toasting marshmallows. Shooting the sluice is a pioneering project to be compared to Lewis and Clark's Expedition, and many are the young men who come home from this expedition soaked in the purest of lately-melted snow, with the remnants of their shipwrecked craft in hand.

Purple finches have arrived and the moist, earthy air is full of their warbling. Baltimore orioles arrive and flood us with music. At one graduation since I have been a resident at S.P.S. the musical background was supplied by a pair of orioles.
with their nest in an elm tree by the Chapel. Under the elms sat the faculty in multicolored academic regalia, putting forth sounds over a microphone, while the orioles scalloped the air with their colorful wings and poured out their joy in the world, the elms, their swaying nest and the June day. Spring warblers fill every bush with trills. The blue jays scream above the noisy schoolboys’ heads and games. I know that some boys are aware of this. One May day I said to a boy, “I saw a killdeer on Sunday.” “I knew they were around,” he replied, “for I heard them while we were playing our baseball game with Governor Dummer, I didn’t have time to look, though.” Having watched that young man play baseball I would have sworn he had ears only for the crack of a ball on a bat.

While the sounds of spring are everywhere the sight of spring in the woods and fields is elusive. Boys blossom in madras jackets, boaters, Bermuda shorts, flower-garden cummerbunds and vests; but patches of snow lie about the Lower School Pond. If you dig in the ground, it is still frozen; even the sawdust pile by the boathouses on Big Turkey has only a few warm inches of loose sawdust, as the children discover trying to tunnel into it. In the Rectory garden moles tunnel through the topsoil until the unfrozen ground is honeycombed. Then dogs rush in to dig up the moles, and I run out to pursue them all. Hungry woodchucks run up from their burrows by the Turkey River and eat off the tops of anything that the moles have left enough root system to sprout. This is one of the sights of spring but I don’t enjoy it, any more than I do the black flies that chew on you as you sit on the cold, cold ground watching the boys row.

One sunny day it is very hot and spring is over. The trees seemingly only in bud the day before are now in full leaf; the grass is its deepest green; the spring flowers blossom in the morning and wither by sundown. So quickly does spring in New Hampshire pass it reminds me of the circus: here today riotously, over for the season tomorrow. Vacation and summer have arrived.

_REBECCA WARREN_

**CLOSING EXERCISES AT THE SCHOOL**

On the evening of Thursday, June 11th, at six o’clock, there will be a supper in the New Upper for the parents of Sixth Formers. That evening at eight o’clock, prizes will be given out to boys below the Sixth Form. The Last Night service will be held in the Chapel immediately after the presentation of prizes.

The following morning, Friday, June 12th, the graduation exercises—including the presentation of prizes to members of the Sixth Form—will take place at nine o’clock. At eleven o’clock, the School will leave for the summer vacation.
Certain books, and their writers, like everything else, have their cycles. When I was at college, for instance, everyone that I knew roamed the College Yard (Trinity, Dublin: not Harvard, by the way) with a bulky edition of Gide's *Journals* burdening his left arm. We read him, we lived by a lot of him; with him we struggled with Chopin's Nocturnes and we even went so far as to follow his advice on reading by kindling a bonfire with “all our books” in front of the Chapel in order to signalize to Prof. Arnauld how deeply we had drunk of 20th century Gallicity. Perhaps because of our disastrous term marks, which was the form that Prof. Arnauld's protest took, we gravitated then to the more fertile soil of Middleton Murry. But though we gravitated, of course we never quite shucked.

The process, however, had not started only with college. I do not say that I still want to hunt a Heffalump, though the idea has its appeal; but I am quite sure that many of those who were at S.P.S. around '45 have not altogether got over Marquand. Even now, like cakes and wine in Proust, visions rise: Avery Andrews' ('45) splendid article on Middle in the *Horæ*; Tommy Dorsey's “Wal Git It,” or even Kay Kyser's “He Wears a Pair of Silver Wings”—(Bill Wood, also '45, take note); Bo Wheeler striking out seventeen and almost everybody but Pete Blair getting under 75 in 4th Form History—Pete got 87.... But I remember, too, that that same year that we woke Bill Wood from a Sunday afternoon nap in October with the news that it was April—and even went so far as to have several hard-hearts out in front of Conover playing catch—, we were nosing our ways through Marquand. He was rebellion to us: Shelley and Marlowe in one, with touches of Jack London. We wanted to be no Apleys, nor Pulhams. Like Hart Crane, we would not work in our father's candy works. We would—and Dick Hollyday said it—get on a ship and sail away. There was not very much more to it at the time than Huckleberry Finn, I suppose; but it so turned out that I did get on that ship and I did sail away: twice. Whether Marquand was at the bottom of it, Jung only knows. But I do not regret having done it.

In point of fact, I got on the *Excambion* in October of 1954 and went to Bari, Italy. Why Bari is not too clear. Bari’s direct contact with New York is a bit tenuous. Licia Albanese was born there, it is true, but several years before I had already decided not to become a lyric tenor after all. I suppose I chose Bari for the same reason that I slept through *Oklahoma!*: be different. (Vide Marquand.) I proved to be one person among eleven in a city of 300,000 (All right, Andrews: 297,302) who spoke fluent English. That worked out that I taught English at a language school and at the University of Bari. I am not just sure that the students at either institution learned much English: to make ends meet, my first class started at 8:00 a.m. and my last one, at 9:00 p.m. This treadmill curriculum was punctuated by regular injections of spaghetti which I learned after a few months to eat without using a knife or making air-bell noises. The next July, accompanied by my Italian and my advanced eating technique, I went diagonally across the peninsula to Turin. There by a rare stroke of luck, both the Fiat Co. and the Professor of English at the University offered me a job, on the same day. I took the university: and there I am today, except that I shifted entirely, with the same professor, to the Bocconi University of Milan last year.
The Bocconi is one of three universities in Milan and one of two private universities in all Italy (the other 26 are state-run), and doubtless the best in its field. It has over 5,000 students, of whom about 1800 major in English Language and Literature. It has no campus in the American sense, since it is only ten minutes from the “busy heart of downtown Milan”: just two enormous buildings, one to study in and one for the students to live and eat in. Tuition fees are roughly seventy-five dollars per year, and room-and-board, roughly seventy-five dollars per month. Attendance at lessons is voluntary. To get his degree in English, a student must pass four exams in English, each exam consisting of three written papers plus a half-hour oral; as well as two exams in Italian, Latin, two modern languages, Germanic Philology, Romance Philology, Philosophy, Geography and History, plus two among Russian, Education, History of Philosophy and a couple of others. This may not be the exact program, but it is as close as I am able to come. As well, every student must write a thesis of at least 65 pages in English on some special aspect of English Literature; say, “Platonism in Shelley” or “The Influence of Hoffmann on Poe.” The policy among the teachers—or at least that followed by Prof. Zanco, the Department Chairman and the man who gave me the job in the first place—is that every man is his own boss and can hold his lessons exactly as he wants.

There is a myth that European university students are better-educated, and perhaps better-intentioned, than are American ones. As far as Italy, or as far as the Bocconi, is concerned, the myth vanishes when it is defined. There is no degree of real quality, but there is a strong degree of difference. Certainly
Bocconi students work harder academically than do, say, Harvard students; but then again not so hard as Oxford, or Trinity, Dublin, students. Certainly most Bocconi students can carry on a conversation in at least three languages. Every Bocconi student knows more of the art and of the history of his country than most American students do of the art and the history of theirs; as well, Bocconi undergraduates know more about Shakespeare than many Harvard undergraduates know about Dante, and probably they know more about the United States or England or Sweden than American undergraduates do about Italy. The crux of the matter is that Italian students are taught to talk about life, to think about it: they are not taught to "live" it. What the system boils down to is that the Italian is not exposed to a liberal education. University intention is that the student be a specialist.

On the other hand, since the university is not interested in teaching a student "how to live," two major features of American academic circles, for better or for worse, are conspicuously absent: sports-mania and "popularity." As to the first, the Bocconi does have a football team: but the whole university would probably dissolve its own existence voluntarily before it would either build a stadium to house the team or hire a coach to train it: Italians regard sport as a personal enterprise of barely marginal concern with the academic world. As to the second, not only are there no clubs, no societies, but there is no such thing as popularity in the American sense of the word. Italians—and Europeans in general—are much more individualistic, and more respectful of the intrinsic privacies of the next person, than are Americans in general: they neither want to, nor try to, be one of a crowd; each man is his own crowd. A person's life, especially at college age, is most definitely his own, and he is as free from rules and from social pressures as he can possibly be and still remain a gregarious creature. Italians rarely judge their fellows; they comment on them, rather, and on a basis of brains rather than on an ability to conform.

In short, the Bocconi is very different from, say, the University of Chicago. Whether it is better or worse is entirely beside the point, unless the point is taken that there is a considerable difference between the overall Italian scene and the overall American scene; and it is true that the Bocconi suits the Italian scene very well. Certainly the American student would feel lost there at first: a huge bar in each of the buildings, and never a student drunk; no rules, other than those of decency: simply pass the exams; one teacher for every three hundred students, since teaching is done by lecturing rather than by seminar technique; the university professor considered as nearly the most highly respected member of the community, and the student, too, as a creature with considerable general prestige.

That last sentence is tell-tale: Is that why I am still in Italy? Perhaps. The Ecclesiastes Preacher was not wrong, though he did not go into unconscious motivation. Macy's in New York has fanned ego's for years by having hammered a brass plaque into each one of its freight elevator cars, saying "The operator of this car is (for ex.) Mr. Thomas Brown." The dog likes the bone better than he does the meat on it. But on the other side of the ledger is the fact that university professors throughout Italy, except for the Department Chairmen, get a salary of about seventy dollars per month, or about a third of what they need to live on. No one of them could live without considerable moonlighting—so considerable, in fact, that it is sunlighting. (Nor can I, as a foreigner, ever become a
Department Chairman.) In short, teachers are given respect instead of cash: perhaps the two elements are not interchangeable, but somehow Italian teachers live.

Really, of course, one continues any reasoned relationship for one of two reasons, or for both of them together: that one derives, or that one gives. I think I can give—not much, but something. I do, after all, speak English, and it is English that I am teaching. Besides, I did go to the best school that I know of, and the best university I know of, in the English-speaking world: true, I was majorly a derelict student at both places, but that was my fault, not theirs: surely something dusted off onto me and stuck, and perhaps some of that I can pass on. Moreover, there is a lot to do, and I like doing it. The more you do, the more you can do, and the more you like it. But in truth, I am getting a good deal more than I am giving. Italy is even more magnificent a country than it is reputed to be. Its people are warm, generous, expansive, full of ideas and courtesy. Simply by living among them, one learns how to love life. No man is probably ever happy, and I would be posturing with absurdity were I to say that I am. But I am content. Much of the reason for that comes from what I am doing where I am.

But, whether or not a man is content depends on his inner state, not on his environment. You cannot correct a failing mechanism by taking it from place to place. And so Marquand creeps back in. Maybe so. Yet if more SPS boys were to plan—and to hold to the plan—to live abroad for at least a few years, neither the world nor they would be much the worse for it.

CHARLES M. R. HAINES, '45

Professor Zanco and Professor Haines
BALANCE IN THE COLLEGE

We reprint, below, by permission of the Harvard Alumni Bulletin, a chapel talk by F. Skiddy von Stade, Jr., Dean of Freshmen and Chairman of the Board of Freshman Advisers. The talk was published in the Bulletin's issue for February 7, 1959, and is copyright, 1959, by the Harvard Bulletin Inc. Von Stade graduated from the School in 1934 and taught there in 1938-1939.

Not long after the war, Professor Paul Buck, who was then Dean of this Faculty and Provost of the University, wrote an article for the Bulletin entitled, “Balance in the College.” His thesis was that whereas Harvard should never let down and might indeed improve the academic requirements for admission to the College, we should also try to admit as various and vigorous a freshman class as could be found within these high standards. The best kind of student body should contain athletes and aesthetes, scholars of the first rank, and students of lesser but not mediocre ability.

It is gratifying to report that this balance has been pretty well maintained, in spite of the fact that in terms of academic potential, the standards have risen to a point where the present freshman class has its median aptitude scores in the 96th percentile of first-year college students throughout the country. Every man in Harvard College today is far more able at least in terms of aptitude than his counterpart of twenty years ago. This should be a universally good thing, but I am not entirely sure that it has turned out to be.

Given, as I believe we are, as various and vigorous a student body as at present, as fine an assemblage of brains and brawn and imagination as any college in the country, there seems to be a lack of balance of a different kind, a mistaken sense of proportion in student attitudes toward what a liberal education should be.

Certainly, we all know, for example, some students who spend virtually their entire time grinding away at their grades, even occasionally to the extent of seeking advantage for themselves at the expense of a classmate. And at the other end of the scale, there are a number of able but indolent sharpshooters whose target is to keep the deans and professors frustrated and unhappy or, as the football coach, Herman Hickman, once said of Yale alumni, “sullen but not mutinous.”

These categories are obvious extremes, and I do not mean to condemn their members wholesale. Some of our ablest students couldn’t do badly if they tried: some Group VI men could not do much better if they spent all their waking hours in Lamont.

What I deplore all along the line, in many students, but particularly among those in the upper academic brackets, is this: They are doing the right thing—working hard and effectively, for the wrong reason—material gain for themselves, to the complete exclusion of working for the sheer excitement of learning or of making some intellectual contribution to the community. This drive to use college as a means rather than an end in itself is producing a large number of men who, while headed in the direction of success, are in the process becoming less, rather than more, considerate of their obligations to others, or to put it the other way around, are becoming more, rather than less, dedicated to selfish ends.
I do not for one minute wish to place the blame for this attitude exclusively on the students. The world of today all too often calls for this kind of approach to learning. Boys are told at an early age that they are in a devastating competition for entrance to the better colleges. When those who have survived this battle get to college, they are soon made aware that they are immediately enrolled in a new contest for admission to a graduate school. And the graduate schools, in the main, while giving lip-service to the old chestnut that character is one of the principal criteria for admission, are, at the same time, over-emphasizing the importance of grades to a point where many students think that this aspect of a man’s college record is the only one that counts at all.

I can think of two glaring examples of this unhappy attitude in students. Not long ago, I interviewed a candidate for admission to Harvard College from a gigantic city high school. My first question was “What do you think is the most important thing you have gotten from your years in high school?” His reply, obviously reflecting the expectation of a different question, was, “My average is 96.387” (yes, to three decimal points) ”and I rank tenth out of 1,200 in my class.” I fear that this was an inadvertently honest answer to my question, though had the applicant been less tense, he would certainly have given a more calculated reply. Or consider the upperclassmen—and there are a few each year—who try desperately to drop Chemistry 20 when they find that their grades in the course are going to be average or below and therefore believe that they won’t make medical school, and want to try the whole course over again. I cannot help thinking that if final grades are the dominant factor in determining a man’s attitude toward his work, he simply cannot gain either the insight or the intellectual excitement that is there for the student who takes a broader view of the aims of a good education.

When a man completes his formal education, whether with an A.B. or a professional degree, he will enter a world where his job is going to be very important to him. But, if it becomes all-important, dominating all his waking hours, he will be, in most instances, but half a man. He will be a goose-egg in his community, and a pretty miserable husband and father. He may not live in an ivory tower, but he will find himself leading an isolated existence in its equivalent.

The time to learn balance is the years of college. Here is where a man or woman can learn to live as a member of a working community, accepting, indeed seeking, at least a modicum of responsibility to and for his compatriots.

I believe we recognize this need for acceptance of responsibility here at Harvard. Scholars from the Faculty recognize this, often, it must be admitted, with reluctance, in their acceptance of positions on the multitude of committees and boards that run the place. There is an element of self-protection here, of course; professors must keep a wary eye on administrators to prevent the latters’ getting out of control. But most scholars I know have accepted administrative chores out of a sense of duty to the community, and with a broad concept of the function of the scholar in an educational institution.

Emerson said it in his address on The American Scholar many years ago, but it is worth repeating here if only to remind students that there is more to college life than the accumulation of knowledge and grades.
Ralph Waldo Emerson’s words were:

There goes in the world a notion that the scholar should be a recluse, a valetudinarian, as unfit for any handiwork, as a penknife for an axe. As far as this is true of the studious classes, it is not just and wise. Action is with the scholar subordinate, but it is essential. Without it, he is not yet man; without it, thought can never ripen into truth. Inaction is cowardice, but there can be no scholar without the heroic mind. Only so much do I know, as I have lived. Instantly, we know whose words are loaded with life, and whose not. I do not see how any man can afford, for the sake of his nerves and his nap, to spare any action in which he can partake. It is pearls and rubies to his discourse. Drudgery, calamity, exasperation, want, are instructors in eloquence and wisdom. The true scholar grudges every opportunity of action past by, as a loss of power.

Surely Cecil Rhodes was writing for today as well as for sixty years ago when he said in correspondence about his great Trust that he was looking for “not merely bookworms, but the best men for the world’s fight.”

Surely this is the great aim of liberal education.

LET’S TEACH MORE GERMAN, PLUS RUSSIAN

The article which follows first appeared in the November 1958 issue of The Independent School Bulletin, published by the Secondary Education Board, and is here reprinted by permission of the editor.

The Case for German

Until 1914, pupils in most of the secondary schools, private or public, had the opportunity to study either one or both of the two very important European languages, French and German. The choice, which of the two a student would pursue for a longer and which for a shorter period, was left to his or his parents’ discretion. One still encounters members of that generation who have an astonishing proficiency in one or both of these tongues, often accompanied by a surprising retention of poetry and song. Goethe’s “Erlkoenig,” Heine’s “Lorelei,” “Stille Nacht,” were then as much a part of memorized treasure kept for lifelong enjoyment as “Frère Jacques,” “Alouette,” and “Au Clair de la Lune.”

What has happened since that time? Only 0.8% of our secondary school population are now studying German, while French, instead of benefiting from this decrease, has dropped to 4.7%. In the independent school, however, French and Spanish have indeed been enhanced, as far as the number of pupils studying these closely related Romance languages is concerned.

The prejudice held by many parents, teachers, and advisors that German is an exceptionally difficult language tends to discourage pupils from its study. Yet my experience as a teacher of both German and French has convinced me that this notion is entirely incorrect. Owing to certain basic similarities arising from an ancient kinship between the Anglo-Saxon and Old High German tongues, the pupil will invariably acquire a greater oral and general command in the first two years of his German studies than he will of French. It is only later that
French, the difficulties in pronunciation and elementary grammar mastered, will become considerably easier. The speedy reading of original German on the advanced level is difficult of accomplishment, indeed, demanding the utmost in skill and relentless application. We believe that there should be two-year courses designed solely for the mastery of practical "Ungangsdeutsch"—conversational German—for if the preparation for the greater challenges which the third and fourth year courses must hold forth is begun too early, oral skills so happily acquired during the first year of study become somewhat lost under the impact of ever new substance.

Unless a miracle happens, German, once looked upon as one of the valuable disciplines on a par with Latin and mathematics, may disappear from our curricula. At best, it may continue at its present incongruous figure. The mere fact that today's teachers and student-counsellors have been exposed only in rare cases to the mind challenging and exciting qualities of this language may accelerate its decline in our schools to a greater degree than the prejudices mentioned above, or an apparent lack of demand on the part of students and parents. That there is such a demand, especially on the part of earnest and highly motivated secondary school pupils, has become evident on the questionnaires sent out by the director of The St. Paul's School Advanced Studies Program to its applicants. In fact, the demand for German exceeded that for other modern languages.

The loss that would be sustained by the extinction of the German language in our curricula would have, we are sure, a disadvantageous effect on what one might call the prestige of language studies and language teachers as a whole. A foreign language curriculum composed of two Romance languages is an unbalanced one, to say the least. Where it exists today, it is not only unrealistic but also unrepresentative of the ethnic and cultural forces which have shaped our society. Aside from the intellectual effort demanded of the student of German, a value worthy of consideration at this time of reassessment of past educational policies, German commends itself through its great usefulness in many fields: in Central European travel and business relations, in all advanced studies—the language of basic science, if it is not English, is still German, not yet Russian—in the armed services abroad, in our foreign service. Many of our graduates who have returned from assignments abroad have assured us that it is a most essential language at such outposts as Warsaw, Prague, Budapest, Belgrade, not to mention at the many duties in Germany and Austria. Yes, at top-level international conferences French is more important, but this is not the case at the desk of the attaché or consular officer working in these areas.

Much has been written of late concerning the excellence of language training in the Soviet secondary schools, but little or nothing has found its way into our publications which could give us a picture of their "Realpolitik" in matters of language. The situation is as follows:

Language distribution in the Soviet Secondary Schools:

- 40% of the pupils study English
- 40% of the pupils study German
- 20% of the pupils are engaged in the study of other languages, including Latin, French, Spanish, etc.

How about Russian?

There are, indeed, "easier" and "harder" languages. No amount of theorizing about the "right" method, which claims an ever-increasing degree of attention, can change this fact. Russian is difficult! However, it is an Indo-European tongue related to ours, recondite though this relationship may appear. Thus, the Russian teacher, well-trained in Latin and German or in French, will discern fascinating similarities both in word-roots and aspects of grammar, now with this, now with the other European language. In addition to this fact, which bespeaks the reality of an ancient base of all European cultures and languages, Russian mirrors the many influences it has received through the incursions of Viking and Mongol. Since Peter the Great and even before him, it has also absorbed many words of German and French origin, nouns, verbs, and adjectives expressive of technological, military, organizational, and cultural developments within the country. Nowhere as clearly as in language itself does history leave its imprints. This, no doubt, will be a case in reverse with the word "Sputnik" in every other civilized tongue.

There are, despite its difficulties, utterly simple, if not nearly primitive, aspects to this language, which can be as musical as Italian and as direct as German. Russian is first of all very phonetic. The letters of the Cyrillic alphabet, each representative of a distinct sound, are learned easily. In contrast to French and German, Russian has no real subjunctive mood and the conditional sentence amounts to child’s play. However, there are two infinitive forms and two present and past tenses for each verb, one for the potential, one for the strongly volitional and immediate act to be undertaken, or, as in the past, denoting its completion. The learning of both "aspects" of the verb and their coming into play constitutes a real stumbling block for the student. Fortunately, these two, except for a vowel-mutation or a prefix, usually bear a close resemblance to each other. The past tense in itself is very easy to learn, for it is simply derived from the infinitive stem and can only have one of four possible endings. As an example: "beel"—I, you, he was; "beela"—she was; "beelo"—it was; "belee"—they were (masculine and feminine plural).

The Russian nouns have three genders and six cases—the first four cases, as in German, and an instrumental ("by" man) case and a prepositional ("inside" or "on" man) case, these last two cases serving the same purpose as the Latin ablative. Many pupils are struck by the fact that, as in Greek, Latin, and German, the neuter noun and its modifying adjectives have accusative singular and plural endings which are identical with the respective nominatives.

A good part of the Russian vocabulary has an almost magic quality of impressing itself on the mind. This is not only true of such words of obvious Indo-European origin as "maht"—mother—Lat. *mater*; "dom"—house—Lat. *domus*; "morye"—sea—Lat. *mare*; "vodah"—water; "sakhar"—sugar (succharin); or of modern words like "kosteeoom"—suit; "veena"—wine; "gaspeetaal"—hospital; "novee"—new—Lat. *novus*; but of words where no relationship to a Western tongue is so apparent. Likewise, many verb-stems bear a close kinship to Latin, or to English and German: "veed"—see—Latin *video*; "poyet"—sing (poetry); "daht"—give—Lat. *dare*; "leeoob"—Ger. *lieb*—Eng. love. There are also innumerable words of modern coinage in Russian whose stems will strike anyone as familiar. To mention but a few: "organeeseer," "teleoneer,"
“korreeger,” and such adaptations as “elektreetheskeee,” “demokrahteetsheskeee,” “sotseealeesteeskeskeee,” electrical, democratic, socialist, respectively.

At St. Paul’s School, after a decade of experimenting with very small classes in Russian, this important language, we hope, is now well established. A two years’ course limited to boys of proven language ability and beginning every other year in the Fifth Form (11th grade) seeks to convey a fair reading knowledge and simple speech. As Rebecc[a A. Domar] has pointed out\textsuperscript{1}, the acquisition of a good reading knowledge, based on sound but not overly emphatic study of grammar, syntax, and unceasing vocabulary building, should be the first goal. Depreciating both the direct method type of instruction, which gives the student a false sense of accomplishment through his smooth mastery of but a limited number of phrases and colloquialisms, and the grammar-composition-conversation type, the author states: “Reading in Russian gives the student a great feeling of achievement and satisfaction and opens to him vistas which can never be opened by conversation.—He can read as much as he wants and can thus retain and improve his reading ability through his whole life, no matter where or with whom he finds himself to be.” Speaking for college instruction in the language, she says: “Complete mastery of reading should be the main objective of the first two years of Russian.”

Where are the Russian teachers, we may ask? This question is not as difficult to answer as it would seem. There are hundreds of recent refugees—lawyers, civil servants, teachers—in our midst who have little hope of practising their professions here. Why not draw upon this reservoir of intelligence from the Baltics, from Poland, Hungary, Eastern Germany, Czechoslovakia? Professionally trained people from the above areas often know Russian well, almost without exception also German and French. They have studied these languages in the still unexcelled German Gymnasium—or French Lycée—type of secondary schools; they have used them in their university studies and in business and social contacts. One such teacher in a larger independent school where “certification” is not a requisite could accomplish much, not only in starting a Russian course, but in teaching German or French as well.

On the other hand, Russian is not insuperable and a young teacher of preferably another “basic” language, i.e. a language \textit{su[us]o generi similis}—Greek, Latin, German—can acquire sufficient knowledge through intensive self-instruction and summer courses to introduce a Russian course. One also learns by teaching—who has not? Moreover, the candid confession of an enthusiastic teacher that he considers himself but a student in the language will only enhance the determination of his students to do their best.

A master’s thesis written in 1956 by Henry W. Mott, III, at Colgate University, containing valuable information on textbooks, reading material and other aids used in the secondary school teaching of the language, lists the following schools where Russian has been tried and discontinued or incorporated into the curriculum: Washington High School, Portland, Ore.; St. Paul’s School, Concord, N. H.; The Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H.; Lake Forest Academy, Lake Forest, Ill.; Chatham Hall, Chatham, Va.; Broadway Edison High School, Seattle, Wash.; Horace Mann School, New York City; Riverdale Country School, New York City; Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass. Since 1956, when this list appeared, many other schools have followed suit, to judge by the

inquiries we have received from schools and individual teachers interested in introducing a Russian course.

If foreign language education in the independent school is not to fall behind in the temperamental coming to the fore of now this, now the other, core of disciplines—the Social Sciences yesterday, the Natural Sciences tomorrow—it must take cognizance of the realities. These, we believe strongly, would demand the counterbalancing of our French and Spanish programs with more German than is now being offered in the independent school and with the introduction of Russian.

GERHARD R. SCHADE

THE FORM AGENTS’ DINNER

The annual Form Agents’ Dinner was held on Tuesday evening, January 20th, at the Racquet and Tennis Club, New York City.

Speakers at the dinner were: the Rector; our new President of the Board, William H. Moore, ’33; and Vice-Rector William A. Oates, who discussed the needs of the School. Other guests were: Lewis N. Lukens, Jr., Chairman of the Parents’ Fund Committee; the Alumni Association President, Marshall J. Dodge, Jr., ’29; and William S. Warren, Jr., Director of Development.

After welcoming those present, particularly the new Form Agent for 1958, Edwin Thorne, and the co-Agent for 1904, the Honorable Harmar D. Denny, Mr. Wagner reviewed the results of the 1958 Fund drive, which totalled $79,786 from 2,442 contributors. This was the second largest amount of money raised in the Fund’s history. He announced the goal for 1959 as $100,000. He then explained certain administrative problems pertaining to the Fund and several things that have been done to cut the cost of operation. He paid high tribute to Ruby Sheppard, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association.

Prior to the introduction of the first speaker, Malcolm K. Gordon, ’87, was presented with a cake for his birthday—his ninety-first.

Mr. Oates’ talk dealt with the financial needs of the School. He explained in detail why the tuition had been raised by $200, pointing out that the new fee was in line with that of other New England preparatory schools.

Mr. Oates demonstrated what the Alumni Fund meant to the School in terms of necessary money towards payment for scholarship aids, masters’ salaries, educational items, as well as food and fuel.

Mr. Moore touched briefly on his personal feelings for the School, pointing out that St. Paul’s was a place where progress mixed with tradition. He called upon all Agents to help maintain it as “the finest school in the country and a leader in secondary education.”

The Rector discussed many aspects of the School’s meaning and purpose—paying particular tribute to the Sixth Form presidents of the years since he had come to St. Paul’s. He also thanked the two Vice-Rectors, William Oates and Ronald Clark, for their continuing and excellent service.

At the conclusion of the Rector’s remarks, everyone rose and sang Salve Mater under the able guidance of Dr. Neergaard, ’90. A list of others at the dinner follows: Richard W. Sulloway, ’94, Frank J. Sulloway, ’00, Stuart D. Preston, ’02, E. Laurence White, ’03, Dr. David N. Barrows, ’04, Evans R. Dick,

NEW CARVINGS AT THE SCHOOL

Charles G. Chase, '26, of Wiscasset, Maine, has carved the plaques which are to be placed above the tablets bearing the names of the Form of 1954. The first of these carvings (below) symbolically records a variety of events: the retirement of Mr. Kittredge and the beginning of Mr. Warren’s rectorship; the gift of sail boats to the School; the beginning—or, to be more accurate, the revival—of lacrosse as a sport at St. Paul’s; lectures by the conquerors of Mount Everest and by the head of the American expedition to K-2. The second carving (opposite) represents the School crew flying to Henley.
ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL CHAIRS, DINNER PLATES, AND TIES

It has been suggested that the Alumni Horae annually reprint information about the various School articles that Alumni may wish to purchase for themselves or as gifts for each other.

The School chair may be ordered from the Business Office, St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H. It is black, with cherry arms, and has the School shield in gold on the back. The price is $25.00 per chair, shipped collect from the factory in Greenfield, Mass. Chairs ordered as gifts are shipped prepaid, and the School bills the purchaser for the price of shipping.

The price of School dinner plates is $25.00 per set of a dozen plates. Plates also should be ordered from the School Business Office. They are shipped collect from Concord; but, as in the case of the chairs, gifts will be sent prepaid, and the purchaser billed for shipping costs by the School. In ordering plates, it is important to state which set is desired, the old or the new. The old set
was made in 1928, the new in 1956. The following buildings and scenes are depicted on the plates:

Old Set 1928
A Hockey Game
The New Chapel
SPS Crew of 1927
The Old Chapel
The Chapel from Across the Pond
The Shrine
Manville House
The Upper School
The Lower School
The Old Upper
The Infirmary
The Lower Grounds
New Set 1956
New Schoolhouse
Hargate
Sheldon Library
Upper School Dining Room
Crew at Turkey Pond
Payson Science Building
The Rectory
The Middle

Hockey Rink
Memorial Hall
Drury
New Chapel

School chairs and plates will be on display at Anniversary, probably in Memorial Hall at the time of the luncheon following the Alumni Association meeting, and can be ordered then and there.

S.P.S. ties can be ordered from Mr. Arthur King, at the School Store. The Store has S.P.S. ties of four different sorts: four-in-hand, silk $3.00; knit $3.25; bow, pointed or square tip, $2.50. The Store does not sell Halcyon, Shattuck, or other club ties.

SUMMER JOBS

As is well known, many of the boys now at the School earn part of their expenses by working in the summer. Alumni and other readers of the ALUMNI HORAE with jobs to offer boys for next summer are asked to communicate with Mr. Percy Preston, at the School.
1856 ONE HUNDRED AND THIRD ANNIVERSARY 1959

The School’s One Hundred and Third Anniversary will be celebrated Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, May 29th, 30th, and 31st. Coolidge M. Chapin, ’35, is in general charge of Anniversary.

The Forms holding reunions this year, with their chairmen, are:
1894—65th Anniversary: Richard Woodbury Sulloway, West Franklin, N. H.
1909—50th Anniversary: Rudolph S. Rauch, Valley Road, Villanova, Pa.
1919—40th Anniversary: Ridley Watts, Room 601, 720 Fifth Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.
1924—35th Anniversary: Richard M. Hurd, Locust, N. J.
1929—30th Anniversary: Albert T. Johnson, Youngstown Steel Door Co., 500 Fifth Avenue, New York 36, N. Y.
1934—25th Anniversary: John Roy McLane, Jr., 40 Stark Street, Manchester, N. H.
1939—20th Anniversary: John P. Humes, 50 Broadway, New York 4, N. Y.
1954—5th Anniversary: Alfred N. Beadleston, 3d, Sycamore Avenue, Shrewsbury, N. J.

ANNIVERSARY PROGRAM—(Daylight Time)

Friday, May 29
3:00 p.m. Track Meet and Presentation of Prizes
8:30 p.m. Glee Club Show

Saturday, May 30
8:45 a.m. Memorial Day Exercises at Library
10:00 a.m. Baseball Game: S.P.S. vs. Concord High School
10:00 a.m. Lacrosse Game: S.P.S. vs. Alumni
12:00 m. Alumni Meeting at Memorial Hall
12:45 p.m. Alumni Parade
1:15 p.m. Parents and Alumni Luncheon in Cage
3:00 p.m. Boat Races at Turkey Pond
*Presentation of Prizes at the Flag Pole

Sunday, May 31
7:45 a.m. Holy Communion
11:00 a.m. Chapel. Address by The Rev. Matthew M. Warren, D.D.
12:30 p.m. Luncheon at the New Upper

*Forty-five minutes after races end.
CALENDAR OF SCHOOL EVENTS

(At the School unless otherwise noted)

1959

**Monday, April 6**

Beginning of Spring Term

**Sunday, April 12**

Third Form Tea, Sheldon Library, 5:00 P.M.

**Friday, April 17**

through Sunday, April 19

**Saturday, April 18**

Fiske Cup Dramatic Competition, Memorial Hall, 8:15 P.M.

**Monday, April 20**

Science Department Lecture, Hubert N. Alyea, 7:20 P.M.

**Saturday, April 25**

Track: Milton

Tennis: Governor Dummer (away)

**Thursday, April 30**

Cadmean-Concordian Joint Debate

**Friday, May 1**

through Sunday, May 3

**Saturday, May 2**

Track: Mount Hermon (away)

Tennis: Deerfield (away)

**Wednesday, May 6**

Tennis: Andover

**Thursday, May 7**

Ascension Day

Communion of Acolytes

Scientific Association Lecture

La Junta Dinner

Le Cercle Français Dinner

**Saturday, May 9**

Track: Concord High School

Spring Dance

**Monday, May 11**

Sacred Studies Department Lecture, 7:20 P.M.

**Wednesday, May 13**

Tennis: Exeter (away)

Rowing: Andover (away)

**Thursday, May 14**

Literary Societies Dinner

**Saturday, May 16**

College Board Examinations

Interscholastic Track Meet (at Andover)

Tennis: Mount Hermon

Lacrosse “A” and “B”: Governor Dummer (away)

Rowing: Dartmouth

Concert, S.P.S. Orchestra, 8:00 P.M.

**Sunday, May 17**

Lower School Tea, Sheldon Library, 5:00 P.M.

**Wednesday, May 20**

Tennis: Dartmouth

Lacrosse: Andover

Rowing (club crews): Exeter
Saturday, May 23
Rowing: Interscholastic Regatta (at Worcester)
Track: Governor Dummer (away)
Tennis: Kimball Union (away)
Lacrosse “A” and “B”: Mount Hermon (away)
Baseball: Governor Dummer

Wednesday, May 27
Lower School Boat Races, 3:45 P.M.
Lacrosse: Kimball Union
Baseball: Noble and Greenough (away)

Friday, May 29
Anniversary Track Meet, 3:00 P.M.
Glee Club Show, 8:30 P.M.

Saturday, May 30
Anniversary
Memorial Day Exercises
Baseball: Concord High School, 10:00 A.M.
Lacrosse: Alumni, 10:00 A.M.
Alumni Association Meeting and Luncheon,
Memorial Hall, 12:00 M.
Boat Races at Big Turkey

Sunday, May 31
Anniversary Service, 11:00 A.M.
Alumni Luncheon

Wednesday, June 3
Lower School Track Meet

Thursday, June 4

through

Wednesday, June 10
Final Examinations

Thursday, June 11
Sixth Form Communion, 8:00 A.M.
Sixth Form Supper, New Upper, 6:00 P.M.
Presentation of Prizes, Memorial Hall,
8:45 P.M.
Last Night Service

Friday, June 12
Graduation Exercises, 9:00 A.M.
School Departs, 11:00 A.M.

Saturday, June 20
Advanced Studies Program begins

Saturday, August 1
Advanced Studies Program ends

Tuesday, September 22
New Boys arrive

INCREASE IN THE CHARGE FOR TUITION

The following announcement was sent in January to the parents of the boys
now at the School and to those of boys seeking admission for next year.

The Board of Trustees of St. Paul’s School has authorized an increase of
$200. in tuition for the coming school year to go into effect in September, 1959.
The rate for the year 1959-60 will be $2,000.

The ever-rising costs of operation and the need for increases in faculty
salaries have required this action. Parents or guardians are urged to write to me
frankly about hardships this change in tuition may cause, and I will undertake
to do all I can to meet their needs.

MATTHEW M. WARREN, Rector
THE CHURCH SERVICE IN NEW YORK

The annual St. Paul’s School Service was held on Sunday afternoon, March 1st, at St. James’ Church. There were over two hundred present. The Reverend Arthur K. Kinsolving welcomed us to St. James’; Eliot Wadsworth Scull, President of the Sixth Form, read the Lesson; and our Rector, the Reverend Matthew M. Warren, delivered the sermon.

Hymns familiar to the old boys of St. Paul’s were sung, including “Love Divine, All Loves Excelling,” “Saviour, Source of Every Blessing,” and “Now the Day Is Over.” The School Anthem was also sung.

The proceeds of the collection, amounting to $357.23, were given to the School for the School Camp.

After the Service, the traditional reception and tea were given by the Alumni Association in the Church Crypt, where old boys, their families, and other friends of the School had the pleasure of greeting Mr. and Mrs. Warren.

GRAYSON M-P. MURPHY, ’26

THE 1958 CHRISTMAS HOCKEY GAME

ST. PAUL’S 5—LAWRENCEVILLE 1

WISSAHICKON SKATING CLUB, DECEMBER 17

(From the Pelican of January 28, 1959)

A capacity 800 was on hand at the Wissahickon Skating Club on Wednesday, December 17, to witness the S.P.S. hockey team win its 63rd annual Christmas game 5-1 against Lawrenceville. The game, as usual, was played in order to support the School Camp.

The S.P.S. team soon proved it was the better of the two teams by continually pressing Bob Greenleaf, the Lawrenceville goalie. However, the two teams played 11 minutes of scoreless hockey until Mike Garfield, right wing on the first line, scored from in close on an assist from Captain Coley Burke.

Arthur Schwartz beat S.P.S. goalie Andy Baxter at 8:30 of the second period and the game was tied up, 1-1. Nichols and Sternberg were given assists on Schwartz’s goal.

Soon after Schwartz’s goal, the S.P.S. team suddenly erupted and within 12 minutes they had tallied four times. Garfield was credited with his team’s second goal when Nichols, in trying to clear the puck, sent it into his own cage.

Nick Orr, S.P.S. defenseman, scored early in the third period when he banged Sam Callaway’s rebound into the cage. Soon afterwards, Gary Millar scored on his own rebound and put the S.P.S. skaters ahead 4-1.

Peter deBretteville was credited with his team’s final goal. His shot went through a melee of players in front of the Lawrenceville goal and got by goalie Greenleaf, thus making the final score 5-1, the victory going to the S.P.S. team over a less-experienced Lawrenceville team.

The net proceeds of the game this year totalled $2,707.30.
Dear Mr. Edmonds:

When Mr. Charles Poole Kellogg, '86, of Waterbury, Connecticut, died recently, one of the executors of his estate, knowing of my interest in baseball at St. Paul's, sent me this picture which was found in Mr. Kellogg's files. I felt this should be in your hands and not mine.

Sincerely yours,

ARCHIE

(ARCHIBALD DOUGLAS, III, '48)

Editor's Note: The photograph mentioned in the above letter appears as the frontispiece of this issue of the Alumni Horae, and we are greatly indebted to Archie Douglas for sending it. The names of the players had been written in the margin of the picture, and on the back: "First baseball nine ever allowed at St. Paul's, 1885." It was not, however, the first—as a glance at old Horae revealed; on the other hand, baseball was later prohibited at the School for some years, as rowdy and a threat to cricket (see the School history, page 147).

December 23, 1958

Dear John:

I have just read through the latest issue of the Alumni Horae. The articles by Reynders and Schade were outstanding.

As you can see from the enclosed catalog we are going to start a similar school to the one last summer at St. Paul's. I would very much like to have twenty copies of the Alumni Horae with Reynders' story in it to give to my board of directors. I know they would be very much interested in that excellent report. Could you possibly send me on twenty copies and I would very much like to pay for them as I know there is real cost involved.

Sincerely,

FRANK

(FRANCIS V. LLOYD, JR., Superintendent of Schools in Clayton, Missouri)

Editor's Note: The Mark Twain Summer Institute, as announced in the Clayton Public School Bulletin for January 1959 sent us by Mr. Lloyd, will open its doors for the first time on June 15, 1959, at the Clayton High School on Mark Twain Circle, Clayton, Missouri. Two hundred students are to be selected from public, private, and parochial schools in the St. Louis metropolitan area.

February 14, 1959

Alumni Association of SPS
452 5th Ave., NYC 18, NY

GENTLEMEN:

At the Baltimore Colts vs. New York Giants championship on December 28th, 1958, Donald M. Culver, '43, and Daniel B. Brewster, '42, accepted the generous hospitality of Gordon Leib, '42, and George Howard, '43, for three days and three nights in New York and then took all their Giant money when the teams met.

I consider this news about four "good guys" more interesting and even important than much that appears in the Alumni Doings.

Sincerely,

AN SPS ALUMNUS
EDITORIAL

Editing the Alumni Horæ brings alternations of anxiety and satisfaction. In the case of this particular issue, for example, there seemed only a few weeks ago to be practically nothing to print. Yet now that it is all assembled, some of it already in galley proof and some still being set in type, we find it to be not only adequate in size, but extremely well written, interesting, and significant!

This issue, more than some others, seems to us to illustrate the fact that St. Paul’s School, like any other good school, not only has a deep and wide interest in education, but succeeds in imparting this interest, and consequently in spreading it. Influences come to the School and flow from it, and, as we see, the contact is a wide one, extending beyond the borders of our own country. We are referring particularly in this connection to the articles by Gerhard Schade, Charles Haines, and Skiddy von Stade, and to the letter we have included (on page 29) from Frank Lloyd.

We thank our contributors—among them, Mrs. Warren, whose lovely picture of the School in the changing seasons was a rich wind-fall for this issue—and we thank the editors of the Independent School Bulletin and of the Harvard Alumni Bulletin for their kind permission to reprint articles that first appeared in their respective publications. We consider that we have had very good luck this time—and we begin to wonder about the next issue of the Alumni Horæ, and the one after that. Satisfaction vanishes and anxiety returns! What should be written about in the Alumni Horæ? What important subjects have so far been neglected? Are there changes and developments at the School to be described and explained? What news of Alumni has been overlooked? Who will write for the next issue, or the one after? Whom should the Editor seek to prevail upon to write? Such questions naturally occur to the Editor, and there are many who could answer them better than he could himself. It is to be hoped that there will be much response.

The Alumni Fund Interim Report appears on the opposite page—in an unusual place, this year, and in quite unusual form. There may be some who take exception to the form. Such are entitled to their opinion, and we should welcome a full expression of it. We take our share of responsibility, however, for this innovation: once we had the Fund Chairman’s opus in our hands, we strongly resisted his suggestion that perhaps it ought to be reduced to prose, or, as he too modestly said, translated into English. We liked it very much as it was. In connection with this Report, we urge the reading, by all who have not yet read it, of Mr. Oates’ excellently clear statement of “The Financial Needs of St. Paul’s School” that appeared in the S.P.S. News for February, 1959.
1959 ALUMNI FUND INTERIM REPORT AS OF MARCH 16, 1959

For better or for worse,
The Fund Report’s this year in verse.
Ourselves, we think it much for better,
And that we’re deeply Colton’s debtor,
Who in music speaks the truth,
Melodious combatant for youth,
In the happy vernal season
Aptly joining rhyme and reason.
Alumni, hearts and minds incline,
Mark well each terse Wagnerian line!

Editor’s Note (Which the Editor wrote).

Are we dreamers for setting our goal at a hundred grand?
No!
It’s necessary, sensible, possible, probable, and the time is at hand,
When we can achieve an Alumni Fund of such a sum,
Because there’s no doubt that St. Paul’s is in desperate need of
greater and greater income.
All it takes is for each and every Alumnus
To consider what follows before he sends his check* in to us.
Maybe the days of general tithing to charity are long since dead;
But some people even now give thirty per cent of their gross income
to charity because it’s deductible from income tax Fed.
(This is in no way to be construed as advice tax:
Not to consult your accountant or lawyer is not only tough on
accountants and lawyers but also downright lax.)
However, supposing the average Alumnus gives only five per cent
of his adjusted gross income to charity;
And supposing further he only gives one-tenth of this sum to his
old School that did so much for him from boyhood to manhood
at, between cost and tuition, a big disparity;
And even further supposing the average Alumnus has an average
income of ten thousand dollars,
Then the average gift of this average Alumnus would be fifty
dollars, it follows.
Wow, did this come out to dollars fifty?
An average gift of fifty would be positively nifty!—
When you consider that last year’s average gift was thirty-two
dollars and sixty-seven cents
From two-thousand four-hundred and forty-two first-class gents.
We in no way mean to disparage their last year’s tremendous
generosity.
All we mean to say, and at this point we hope you will pardon
us for our verbosity,

*While cash is dandy,
Stock is also handy.
Is that an average gift of seventeen (plus) dollars more
Would produce a fund of over one-hundred and twenty-two
thousand, which is far from poor.
Finally, if we could raise the percentage of contributors from
fifty-six to sixty-five and
Thus return to where it was in 1955 when the Fund made ninety
thousand,
The total 1959 gift of the Alumni, at an average gift of fifty
dollars, would reach one-hundred forty-two thousand and
seven hundred clams;
Whereupon your Committee would be whirling east and west and
north and south, doing salaams.
Now, before we drop our poor muse,
Your Committee of Stuart Preston, Bobbie Strawbridge, Ed Brewster,
Larry White, Colton Wagner, Tony Barclay and Larry Hughes
Wishes to thank all those who have already given and prays that
when, upon the rest of you your good Form Agent calls,
You will do your utmost to make possible the biggest gift ever to
St. Paul's.

In a more serious vein, your Committee is extremely grateful to be able to
make the report that follows. The indicated average gift of $48 is certainly very
close to the dreamed-of one referred to above. This average gift reflects some
wonderful gifts of securities and cash. Their influence on the average may be
visualized from the following table of the range of gifts received to date:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dollar Amount</th>
<th>Number of Contributors</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0 - 9</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 - 24</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25 - 49</td>
<td>160</td>
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<tr>
<td>50 - 99</td>
<td>80</td>
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<tr>
<td>100 - 249</td>
<td>54</td>
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<td>250 - 499</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>500 - 999</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1,000 and up</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In discussing the average gift and the Alumni Fund goal, your Committee
is very conscious of the great generosity represented by many small gifts to the
Fund and hopes that these will not only continue but also increase in number as
participation in the Fund broadens. Further, we are mindful of the fact that
many donors to the Alumni Fund are contributing significantly to St. Paul's
outside of this annual program. To one and all, we send the thanks of your
Committee, the Association and St. Paul's.

1959 ALUMNI FUND INTERIM RECORD—MARCH 16, 1959

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Form</th>
<th>Form Agent</th>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Amount</th>
<th>Av. Gift</th>
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<td>1880</td>
<td>Lawson Purdy, 76 Murray Ave., Port Washington, N. Y.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>♠1883</td>
<td>G. Hunter Brown, 200 E. 66th St., NYC 21</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
<td>$25.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>1885</td>
<td>Hugh E. Potts, 11 Ricker Park, Portland, Maine</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>♠1886</td>
<td>Paul Peck Wilcox, Durham, Conn.</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>10.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>1887</td>
<td>Malcolm Kenneth Gordon, Garrison-on-Hudson, N. Y.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td>♠1888</td>
<td>George Chapman, Croton Lake Rd., Mt. Kisco, N. Y.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>28.00</td>
<td>9.33</td>
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<td>1889</td>
<td>Frank P. Patterson, YMCA, 5 W. 63rd St., NYC 19</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>♠1890</td>
<td>Arthur S. Pier, 180 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>58.00</td>
<td>14.50</td>
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†100%
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Form</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Amount</th>
<th>Ar. Gift</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1891</td>
<td>Z. Bennett Phelps, Churchtown, Lancaster Co., Pa.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td>1892</td>
<td>Harry Fay Allen, P.O. Box 691, Crestline, Calif.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>1893</td>
<td>George Parmly Day, P.O. Box 1729, New Haven, Conn.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td>1894</td>
<td>Richard Woodbury Sillaway, West Franklin, N. H.</td>
<td>299.00</td>
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<td>1895</td>
<td>Appointment pending</td>
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<td>1896</td>
<td>John P. Wilson, 120 West Adams St., Chicago 3, Ill.</td>
<td>50.00</td>
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<td>1897</td>
<td>Francis Donaldson, 500 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C. 36</td>
<td>161.25</td>
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<td>1898</td>
<td>E. S. Willing, Bryn Mawr Ave., Bryn Mawr, Pa.</td>
<td>125.00</td>
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<td>1899</td>
<td>Dr. Arthur E. Neergaard, 109 E. 67th St., N.Y.C. 21</td>
<td>202.00</td>
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<td>1900</td>
<td>Frank J. Sillaway, 9 Capitol St., Concord, N. H.</td>
<td>255.00</td>
<td>51.00</td>
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<td>1901</td>
<td>Noah MacDowell, Spitald Rd., Waterford, Conn.</td>
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<td>1902</td>
<td>Stuart D. Preston, 124 E. 72nd St., N.Y.C. 21</td>
<td>285.00</td>
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<td>1903</td>
<td>E. Laurence White, 149 Broadway, N.Y.C. 6</td>
<td>0.00</td>
<td>0.00</td>
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<td>1904</td>
<td>Dr. David N. Barrows, and the Hon. Harman D. Denny, 930 Park Ave., N.Y.C. 28</td>
<td>710.00</td>
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<td>1905</td>
<td>F. W. Murray, Jr., Geshen, N. Y.</td>
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<td>1906</td>
<td>J. Dunbar Cass, Casey Key, Nokomis, Fl.</td>
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<td>1907</td>
<td>Evans R. Dick, Brookside, Beverly Farms, Mass.</td>
<td>402.00</td>
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<td>1908</td>
<td>Jas. Sommers Smith, 37 W. Springfiled Ave., Phila., Pa.</td>
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<td>1909</td>
<td>Paul Cushman, 149 Broadway, N.Y.C. 6</td>
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<td>1910</td>
<td>Andrew K. Henry, 41 Codman Rd., Brookline 46, Mass.</td>
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<td>1911</td>
<td>Ranald H. Macdonald, 14 Wall St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
<td>789.54</td>
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<td>1912</td>
<td>John F. Walton, Jr., P.O. Box 1188, Pittsburgh 30, Pa.</td>
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<td>1913</td>
<td>Francis H. Bohnen, Jr., Packard Bldg., Phila. 2, Pa.</td>
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<td>1914</td>
<td>Norman W. Ward, Bedford Hills, N. Y.</td>
<td>420.00</td>
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<td>1915</td>
<td>Robert E. Strawbridge, Jr., 444 E. 68th St., N.Y.C. 17</td>
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<td>1916</td>
<td>Robert G. Payne, 40 Wall St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
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<td>1917</td>
<td>Horace F. Henriques, 130 E. 42nd St., N.Y.C. 17</td>
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<td>1918</td>
<td>Edward W. Gould, Jr., Osterville, Mass.</td>
<td>1455.00</td>
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<td>1919</td>
<td>Ferguson Reid, Jr., 48 Wall St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
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<td>1920</td>
<td>Albert Francke, Jr., 155 E. 74th St., N.Y.C. 21</td>
<td>910.00</td>
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<td>1921</td>
<td>Ralph C. McCord, 331 N. 1st St., Albenmarle, N. C.</td>
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<td>1922</td>
<td>Gardner D. Stout, 14 Wall St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
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<td>1924</td>
<td>Richard M. Hard, Locust, N. J.</td>
<td>100.00</td>
<td>100.00</td>
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<td>1925</td>
<td>Robert P. Gibb, 74 Trinity Place, N.Y.C. 6</td>
<td>0.00</td>
<td>0.00</td>
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<td>1926</td>
<td>R. Carter Nicholas, 20 Exchange Place, N.Y.C. 5</td>
<td>10.00</td>
<td>10.00</td>
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<td>1927</td>
<td>Laurence B. Rand, Room 704, 21 E. 40th St., N.Y.C. 16</td>
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<td>1928</td>
<td>Edward C. Brewster, 441 Lexington Ave., N.Y.C. 17</td>
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<td>1929</td>
<td>Townsend Munson, 1101 Provident Bldg., Phila. 5, Pa.</td>
<td>650.00</td>
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<td>1930</td>
<td>J. Randall Williams, 3d, 60 E. 42nd St., N.Y.C. 17</td>
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<td>1931</td>
<td>Thomas T. Richardson, 29 Exchange Place, N.Y.C. 5</td>
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<td>1932</td>
<td>Alexander O. Victor, Box 1003 A, Yale Station, New Haven, Conn.</td>
<td>1033.97</td>
<td>43.91</td>
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<td>1933</td>
<td>John M. Callaway, 610 Snowden Lane, Princeton, N. J.</td>
<td>3443.33</td>
<td>382.39</td>
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<td>1934</td>
<td>Bayard Ewing, 15 Westminster St., Providence 3, R. I.</td>
<td>425.00</td>
<td>38.63</td>
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<td>1935</td>
<td>Derek Richardson, Twin Ponds Lane, Syosset, N. Y.</td>
<td>0.00</td>
<td>0.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>1936</td>
<td>E. Stuart White, 111 E. 80th St., N.Y.C. 21</td>
<td>40.00</td>
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<td>1937</td>
<td>Julian D. McKee, Houghton Millin Co., 439 Fourth Ave., N.Y.C. 16</td>
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<td>1938</td>
<td>Bertram D. Coleman, 2d, Drexel &amp; Co., 1500 Walnut St., Phila. 1, Pa.</td>
<td>1145.19</td>
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<td>1939</td>
<td>John P. Hume, 50 Broadway, N.Y.C. 4</td>
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<td>1940</td>
<td>L. Talbot Adamson and William Adamson, Jr., Nassau Club, Princeton, N. J.</td>
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<td>1941</td>
<td>Edward S. Elliman, 15 E. 49th St., N.Y.C. 17</td>
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<td>1942</td>
<td>Stuart B. Andrews, 10 Cedar Lane, Villanova, Pa.</td>
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<td>1943</td>
<td>Lawrence Hughes, 5210 Congress St., Fairfield, Conn.</td>
<td>407.50</td>
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<td>1944</td>
<td>Seymour H. Knox, 3d, 1122 Marine Trust Bldg., Buffalo 3, N.Y.</td>
<td>10.00</td>
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<td>1945</td>
<td>Anthony M. O'Conor, Smith, Barney &amp; Co., 20 Broad St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
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<td>1946</td>
<td>Albert Tilt, 3d, Stanwich Rd., Greenwich, Conn.</td>
<td>1120.00</td>
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<td>1947</td>
<td>Louis W. Pemberton, 55 Wall St., N.Y.C. 15</td>
<td>565.00</td>
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<td>1948</td>
<td>D. Mark Hawkins, Gregory &amp; Sons, 72 Wall St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
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<td>1949</td>
<td>Frederick A. Terry, Jr., Sullivan &amp; Cromwell, 48 Wall St., N.Y.C. 5</td>
<td>5.00</td>
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### ALUMNI HORAEE

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<td>A. S. Alexander, Jr., Bernardville, N. J.</td>
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<td>Henry A. Barclay, Jr., E. F. Hutton &amp; Co., 61 Broadway, NYC 6</td>
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<td>David R. Wilmerding, Jr., 301 Cherry Lane, Wynnewood, Pa.</td>
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<td>Norman H. Donald, Jr. (Princeton)</td>
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<td>Brinton P. Roberts, 10-A Holder Hall, Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.</td>
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<td>Robert D. Palmer (Yale)</td>
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<td>G. William Bissell (Williams)</td>
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<td>Lee A. Carter, 300 Hamilton Hall, Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.</td>
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<td>John B. Burt (Princeton)</td>
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<td>William T. deHaven (Hamilton)</td>
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<td>Edwin Thorne, Jr., 105 Welch Hall, Yale University, New Haven, Conn.</td>
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<td>Michael Baldwin (Harvard)</td>
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<td>Robert A. Lukens (Princeton)</td>
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<td>Emory Sanders (Tufts)</td>
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Total 599 $28,859.12 848.17

*Reunion May 29-31, 1939

1959 ALUMNI FUND COMMITTEE

COLTON P. WAGNER, '37, Chairman

STUART D. PRESTON, '03  E. LAURENCE WHITE, JR., '36
ROBERT E. STRAWBRIDGE, JR., '15  LAWRENCE HUGHES, '43
EDWARD C. BREWSTER, '28  HENRY A. BARCLAY, JR., '52

SUNDAY CHAPEL SERVICE PROGRAMS

Last autumn, the School started printing programs for its Sunday Chapel Services. Extra copies are on file and will be sent to interested Alumni who may apply for them. Requests for these programs should be addressed to the Reverend John G. Shoemaker, St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.
FORM NOTES

'81—*Strands from the Weaving*, a short book about the early life of the late Harry Augustus Garfield, by his daughter Lucretia Garfield Comer, was published in January 1959 by the Vantage Press. Dr. Garfield was President of Williams College, Fuel Administrator in the first World War, and organizer of the Williams International Institute of Politics. *Strands from the Weaving* consists of excerpts and condensations of chapters from an as yet uncompleted longer work of Mrs. Comer's; its second chapter deals with Harry Garfield's first year at St. Paul's—1879-1880, the year in which his father, James Garfield, was elected President of the United States. Another chapter of the longer work, already written by Mrs. Comer but not included in *Strands from the Weaving*, will tell of Harry Garfield's year of teaching at St. Paul's, 1885-1886.

'94—Richard W. Sulloway was elected January 13th chairman of the board of the Franklin (N. H.) National Bank.

'00—Frank J. Sulloway resigned in January as regional vice chairman and delegate-at-large of the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association, after twenty years of continuous service in these two posts. The Concord (N. H.) Monitor for February 20th contains an article about Sulloway, "New Hampshire's Mr. Tennis."

'03—The magazine *World Tennis* has recently published feature articles by Edward Clarkson Potter, who for years wrote for this magazine's predecessor, *American Lawn Tennis*.

'12—Milton C. Baldridge has been elected a director of the Columbia Gas System, Incorporated.

'13—Thomas K. Fisher, who is Academic Dean at Verde Valley School, Sedona, Arizona, has been elected President of the Arizona Association of Independent Schools.

'13—Joseph M. Gazzam, Jr., is one of several members of the Philadelphia bar recently appointed chairman of Arbitrations Commissions by the Municipal Court of Philadelphia.

'15—Duncan H. Read was sworn in this winter as Deputy Administrator of the Small Business Administration, Investment Division.

'18—William E. Frenaye, Jr., has been elected vice president of Eastern States Electrical Contractors, Incorporated, 221 East 46th Street, New York.

'21—James C. H. Bonbright is United States Ambassador to Sweden.

'21—Philip W. Bonsal was nominated in January by President Eisenhower to be U. S. Ambassador to Cuba, and is now in Havana, where James E. Brown is Consul General at the Embassy. In February, Bonsal and Brown were visited by another member of 1921, Henry M. Watts, who with Mrs. Watts had been fishing at or near Nassau. An article about Bonsal appeared in *Time* for January 26th.

'22—John H. G. Pell has been appointed by President Eisenhower chairman of the Hudson-Champlain Celebration Commission.


'23—An article about William C. Breed, Jr., by Russell Edwards, appeared in the *New York Times* for March 1st. Breed, director of Blue Cross since its incorporation, an original director and now national chairman of the Multiple Sclerosis Society, chairman of the board of the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital, president and production manager of the
Blue Hill Troupe, is described as “an eminent Wall Street lawyer and a leader in humanitarian work.”

'26—Ogden Phillips has been elected a director of the Texas Company.

'26—Whitney Stone, formerly president of Stone and Webster, Inc., New York, has been made chairman of the board and chief executive of the company. He has also been elected a director of the Chase Manhattan Bank.

'27—Rupert C. King, Jr.’s new address is: 2250 Brambling Lane, Pasadena, California.

'27—Craig Leonard has been elected to the Board of Trustees of the Home for Old Men and Aged Couples in New York.

'27—Warren F. Lutz’s new address is: 520 Coral Way, Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

'27—John R. McGinley has been elected a director of the Legal Aid Society.

'27—Wyllys Terry has been elected to the Board of Governors of the Children’s Aid Society of Pennsylvania.

'28—Frederick B. Adams, Jr., will be the speaker at the School’s graduation exercises on June 12th.

'28—Rene C. Champollion has an article, “The Case for Russian,” in the spring issue of the Brooks School Archbishop.

'28—Philip K. Crowe was nominated February 4th by President Eisenhower to be United States Ambassador to South Africa.

'28—Holman Hamilton’s most recent book is White House Images and Realities, published by the University of Florida Press, Gainesville, Florida, in December 1958. Professor Hamilton is also the author of Zachary Taylor: Soldier of the Republic and Zachary Taylor: Soldier in the White House.

'28—Charles W. Thayer had an article about Willy Brandt, the Mayor of Berlin, in Harper’s Magazine for February 1959.

'28—Lewis H. Van Dusen, Jr., is one of the nominees for Alumni Trusteeships at Princeton University.

'31—Richard K. Thorndike has been elected president of the Home for Aged Men, 205 South Huntington Avenue, Boston.

'32—H. Sherman Howes, Jr., has been elected president of Leather Industries of America.

'32—Charles James Mills has been elected assistant sales manager of the Fibers Division of the American Viscose Corporation.

'32—S. Dillon Ripley will become director of the Peabody Museum, Yale University, on July 1st. Ripley is also president of the International Council for Bird Preservation.

'33—Arthur H. Tibbits has recently been elected president of the San Francisco Chapter of the Federal Bar Association. Tibbits’ address is: 124 Glenwood Avenue, Atherton, California; for the past ten years he has been an attorney in the Antitrust Division of the Department of Justice in San Francisco.

'34—Marshall Field, Jr., has since early January been publisher of The Chicago Daily News, as well as of the Chicago Sun-Times.

'34—Henry Hope Reed, Jr., is the author of The Golden City, published by Doubleday and Company in January, and also the author of Walks in New York, to be published next fall by Harper and Brothers.

'36—Henry A. Clark, Jr., is one of the builders and operators of the Bridgehampton Road Race Course, now in its second season.

'36—Efrem Zimbalist, Jr., is playing the leading role in the ABC television mystery series, “77 Sunset Strip.”
'37—Col. Thomas L. Fisher, U.S. A.F., is a member of the Intelligence Directorate (J-2), Joint Chiefs of Staff Organization (JCS), Washington 25, D. C.

'37—Lonsdale F. Stowell has resigned as vice president of Handy Associates, New York, to open his own personnel consulting firm, L. F. Stowell and Associates, Incorporated, 400 Park Avenue, New York.

'38—William W. Bodine has been elected president of the Jefferson Medical College and Medical Center in Philadelphia. He took office March 16th as president-elect, resigning the same day as Financial Secretary of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company. He will become president at Jefferson, June 30th.

'39—Nicholas D. Biddle was recently sworn in as a member of the New York City Youth Board.

'40—Schofield Andrews, Jr., has been appointed Assistant Dean of Harvard College as of January 1st. He received an A.M. from Harvard last June and is a candidate, in the field of Linguistics, for the Ph.D. in 1960.

'40—Frederick B. Dent has been elected president of the South Carolina Textile Manufacturers Association.

'40—Roderic L. O’Connor, Administrator of the Bureau of Security of the Department of State, spoke last December in Washington to a meeting of Veterans of Foreign Wars on the urgent need of legislation to empower the Secretary of State to deny passports to American citizens known to be subversives.


'41—Wilmot F. Wheeler, Jr., has been made executive vice president and a director of the American Chain and Cable Company.

'42—Daniel B. Brewster, Jr., Democrat, was elected last November to the House of Representatives of the United States from the Second Congressional District of Maryland.

'42—The February 1959 Atlantic contains an article by Robert W. Morgan, Jr., about the problem of Negro housing in Boston and its suburbs; the article is entitled “Over the Bridge.”

'43—Alexander M. Laughlin was admitted as a general partner on January 1st to the New York Stock Exchange firm of Jesup and Lamont, 26 Broadway.

'44—Dr. S. Jerome Dickinson on January 1st became assistant resident on the First Surgical Division (Columbia) of Bellevue Hospital, New York.

'44—Seymour H. Knox, 3d, won the Buffalo, New York, Squash Championship in February 1959.

'44—Aiken Reichner’s new address is: 21 Rt. de St. Loup, Versoix, Geneva, Switzerland; and his business is: Chrysler Internationale, 30 Rue Malatrex, Geneva.

'44—Richard A. Searle recently joined the purchasing staff of the Amplex Corporation, manufacturers of magnetic tape recording equipment. Searle’s address is: 2173 Santa Cruz Avenue, Menlo Park, California.

'45—Charles L. Andrews, 3d, has become Manager of the Plastics Materials Laboratory of the Chicago Molded Products Corporation.

'45—Lea Marsh Griswold is a member of the faculty of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration.

'45—Professor Charles M. R. Haines of the Bocconi University, Milan, has recently written the intro-
duction to a new Italian edition of Mark Twain's *Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court* and has sent a copy to the Sheldon Library.

'45—Amory Houghton, Jr., staff vice president and a director of the Corning Glass Works, has been elected a director of the B. F. Goodrich Company.

'46—Northrup R. Knox won the world's open court tennis championship, February 13, 1959, by defeating the title defender, Albert Johnson, the New York Racquet and Tennis Club professional.

'46—Harry R. Neilson, Jr., has been admitted as a general partner in the firm of W. H. Newbold's Sons and Company, investments, Philadelphia.

'46—Frank F. Reed, 2d, is associated with the law firm of Byton, Hume, Groen and Clement, at 38 South Dearborn, Chicago 3, Illinois, and is specializing in the field of patents, trademarks and unfair competition.

'46—Kaighn Smith is a Lieutenant in the Medical Corps of the United States Naval Reserve and is stationed for two years at the Naval Hospital in Pensacola, Florida. After graduating from the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1954, Smith spent one year as an intern and three years as a resident in Obstetrics and Gynecology at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital.

'46—John L. M. Yardley, Jr., is associated with the law firm of Clark, Spahr, Eichman and Yardley, 1500 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Until January 1, 1959, the firm's name was Clark, Hebard and Spahr.

'47—A. Walker Bingham, 3d, is living at 435 East 79th Street, New York, and working with the law firm of Milbank, Tweed, Hope and Hadley.

'47—John K. Greene's new address is: % I.B.M. World Trade Corporation, 5 Place Vendôme, Paris, France.

'47—Noel E. Macy, circulation manager of the news magazine, *Visão*, moved from Brazil to Argentina in March.

'48—Lewis L. Delafield, Jr., received the degree of Master of Science in Economics last February, at the Columbia University Graduate School of Business.

'48—Clarence H. King has moved from Texas to 75 Ten Acre Road, New Britain, Connecticut. Since October 1958, he has been assistant sales manager for the American Hardware Corporation.

'48—John Wintersteen, Jr., is preparing his doctoral thesis in ichthyology at UCLA. He spent three weeks last autumn on uninhabited Clipperton Island, 1800 miles west of Panama, with an International Geophysical Year expedition which studied fluctuations in the Equatorial counter-current and collected specimens of many species of fish.

'49—Samuel P. Cooley has been made an assistant cashier of the Hartford (Conn.) National Bank.

'50—Edwin D. Bransome, Jr., graduated last June from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University and is an intern at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston.

'52—Louis F. Bishop, 3d, is out of the Army after a two-year tour in Germany.

'52—Eric Swenson Cheney has recently been released from the Navy. His address is: 46 Trumbull Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

'52—William Emery is in training at the First National City Bank, New York. He is studying Japanese, and expects to go to the Far East.

'52—Sergey Ourusoff is working with J. P. Morgan and Company, Incorporated, New York.

'52—David Prescott is working
with the City Planning Department of Manchester, New Hampshire.

'52—Philip Price, Jr., was released from the Army last September and is now a first-year student at the University of Pennsylvania Law School.

'52—Edward T. Taws, Jr., is president of the Southern Agency of The Fletcher Works, in Southern Pines, North Carolina.

'52—Joseph H. Williams is back from Germany and out of the Army. His address is: Mulberry Plantation, Camden, South Carolina.

'53—Ensign John W. Lonsdale's address is: Cine West Lant Area, Norfolk, Virginia.

'53—Benjamin S. Warren, 3d, finished two years in the Marine Corps about a year ago, and was married June 14, 1958, to Miss Margaret C. Pirie of Winnetka, Illinois. He has returned to the University of Virginia, and is living at University Gardens, Apartment A-1, Charlottesville.

'54—William James Bonthron, commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps on graduation from Princeton last June, has completed a basic officer training course at Quantico and has been ordered to Haiti, a member of a special mission to train the Haitian militia.

'54—John Fenn Brill graduated with honors from Princeton last June and is now completing his first year at the University of Virginia Law School.

'54—Edward P. Bromley, Jr., has completed six months in the National Guard and will go to the Harvard Business School next September. He graduated with honors from Princeton in 1958.

'54—Christopher M. Brookfield graduated from Princeton last June and is now completing six months service as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Army.

'54—Guy B. Pope has completed six months service in the Army. He graduated from Princeton last June and was married July 12th to Ronnie Hitchcock in San Francisco; they are moving to Portland, where he will be associated with the Pope and Talbott Steamship Lines.


'54—John R. Todd, 2d, is reading Law at Jesus College, Cambridge.

'54—Duncan W. Van Dusen graduated last June with honors from Princeton and is now a student at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School.

'55—A memorial to Richard F. Fennelly, described in the Princeton Alumni Weekly for March 12, 1959, has been established at Princeton by his friends and classmates: the annual award by the Daily Princetonian, of which Fennelly was chairman of photography, of a prize and a silver cup to that undergraduate who has most significantly contributed to journalistic photography on the campus. In addition, a substantial fund has been raised by the undergraduates to buy contemporary photographic books as a memorial to Fennelly: so far, over fifty books and prints have been purchased and added to the Graphic Arts Room.

'55—George E. Fisher, Jr., was captain of the Williams College ski team.

'55—William H. Wheelock, 2d, is a senior at Hobart College. He has been elected to Phi Delta, an honorary literary society.

'57—Robert Mark Tucker was commissioned as 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal Fusiliers last July and has since then been on duty in the Middle East.

'57—Talton F. Ray is a so far undefeated member of the Stanford University boxing team.

'58—Emil A. Kratovil, Jr., played on the Williams College freshman hockey team.

ENGAGEMENTS

'37—Charles McGhee Baxter, Jr., to Miss Ellie Wood Page Keith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Alexander Morson Keith of Charlottesville, Virginia.

'38—Henry Schofield Streeter to Miss Mary Ann Dexter, daughter of Mrs. William Dexter of Boston, Massachusetts, and the late Mr. Dexter.

'45—Lea Marsh Griswold to Miss Marie-Noelle Thouvenin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Thouvenin of Vierzon, France.

'45—Ira Hedges Washburn, Jr., to Miss Calista Sayre, daughter of Mr. Caryl H. Sayre of Old Brookville, Long Island, New York, and of the late Marion Mershon Sayre.

'47—Sidney Smith Whelan, Jr., to Miss Carol Storke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Albert Storke of Santa Barbara, California.

'48—William Tufts Crocker to Fräulein Aki Maria Stoetzer, daughter of Frau Robert Stoetzer of Graz, Austria, and the late Herr Stoetzer.

'48—Hope Norton Stevens to Miss Susan Metz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Alexander Metz of Newton, Chester Springs, Pennsylvania.

'49—Antonio Ponvert, Jr., to Miss Phyllis Randolph Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eric W. Wood of Jericho, Long Island, New York.

'49—John Alison Scully to Miss Josephine Wayne Pepper, daughter of Mrs. Wayne Pepper of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, and Mr. G. Willing Pepper of Villanova, Pennsylvania.

'49—David Watts to Miss Susan Tabb Armstrong, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Newton Armstrong of Summit, New Jersey.

'50—Edwin Dagobert Bransome, Jr., to Miss Janet Lee Williams, daughter of Mrs. Walter Williams of Fair Haven, New Jersey, and the late Mr. Williams.

'50—Montague Horace Hackett, Jr., to Miss Linda Laughlin, daughter of William K. Laughlin, '22, and Mrs. Laughlin.

'50—William Osgood Taylor, 2d, to Miss Sally Piper Cox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Cox of Penllyn, Pennsylvania.

'51—Charles William Baker, 3d, to Miss Sandra Jane Waddell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Waddell of Wilmington, Delaware.

'51—George Clymer Brooke, Jr., to Miss Sally Bayard Carpenter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Griswold Carpenter of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

'51—Alan Stephenhorn Humphreys, Jr., to Miss Valerie Denham Fleitas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allison F. Fleitas of Greenville, Delaware.

'53—Harris Strickland Colt to Miss Hope Cheney Learned, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bushnell Learned of Manchester, Connecticut.

'54—Pieter Greeff to Miss Arrel Parson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Arrel Parson of Boston.

'54—Rufus King Marsh to Miss Fruszina Karasz, daughter of Mr. Arthur Karasz of Bethesda, Maryland, and Mrs. Ilona Waldhauser of Budapest, Hungary.

'55—John Rogers Horan to Miss
Serafina Kent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Kent of Washington, D.C., and Kentfield, California.

'55—Mac Roy Jackson, Jr., to Miss Gretchen Louisa Schaefer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph O. Schaefer of Broad Axe, Pennsylvania.

'55—BARRY Rigg Sullivan to Miss Sallie Perkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Perkins of Gates Mills, Ohio.

'56—Robert Sturgis Ingersoll, 3d, to Miss Vera Felicity Roosevelt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Latrobe Roosevelt of Ambler, Pennsylvania.

'56—Benjamin Reath Neilson to Miss Judith Rawle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Rawle of Darien, Connecticut.

'56—Robert Dean Palmer, to Miss Leslie Kimball Powell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin Powell of Stamford, Connecticut.

'57—John Blair Burt to Miss Lucretia Hastings Hill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Armitage Hill of New York.

MARRIAGES

'13—Joseph Murphy Gazzam, Jr., to Mrs. Laura Garrison Hilyard, on September 30, 1958.

'16—Joseph Weir Sargent to Mrs. Vinson Conrad of White Horse, Newtown Square, Pennsylvania, on February 21, 1959, in New York.

'23—Charles Dudley Jennison to Mrs. Morgan Adams, daughter of Mrs. James Albert Phillips of Pasadena, California, and the late Mr. Phillips, on January 1, 1959, in Honolulu.

'30—Robert Livingston Garry, Jr., to Mrs. Harriet Wells Gardner, daughter of Mrs. J. Lester Parsons of New York and the late Mr. Lloyd P. Wells, on April 3, 1959, in New York.

'44—Cyril Francis Damon, Jr., to Miss Deborah Allen Coward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Arthur Coward of Bedford, New York, on February 28, 1959, in Bedford.

'45—Charles Lee Andrews, 3d, to Miss Harriette Goodwillie Hodges, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Barnett Hodges of Lynchburg, Virginia, on January 17, 1959, in Bedford, Virginia.

'47—James Biddle to Miss Louisa d'Andelot du Pont Copeland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lammott du Pont Copeland of Greenville, Delaware, on April 25, 1959.

'48—Timothy Fales to Miss Josephine Premice, on November 14, 1958, in New York, N. Y.

'48—Lawrence Mason Noble, Jr., to Miss Helen Conklin Rike, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Long Rike of Dayton, Ohio, on December 27, 1958, in Dayton.

'50—John Dorsey Berry Gould to Miss Susan Singleton Porter, daughter of Mrs. Burford Lorimer Porter of Lake Forest, Illinois, and the late Mr. Porter, on November 29, 1958, in Lake Forest.

'50—George Horton Rose to Mrs. Daphne Persse-Sealy Wregg, daughter of Mrs. Roland H. Gwyn of New York and Mr. Patrick W. Persse-Sealy of London, on February 28, 1959, in New York.

'51—Francis Pelzer Maybank to Miss Celestine Preston Frost, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Preston Frost of Charleston, South Carolina, on January 31, 1959, in Charleston.

'51—Richard Platt, Jr., to Miss Marcia Stanley Cowles, daughter of Mrs. Duncan Van Norden of New York and the late Francis Russel Cowles, on February 7, 1959, in New York.

'59—Lieutenant Thomas Jackson Charlton, Jr., U.S.M.C.R., to Miss
Carol Virginia Buckley, daughter of Mrs. William Frank Buckley of Sharon, Connecticut, and Camden, South Carolina, and the late Mr. Buckley, on April 4, 1959 in Charleston, South Carolina.

'52—John Washburn Coolidge, Jr., to Miss Erika Miller, daughter of the Reverend and Mrs. Payson Miller of Hartford, Connecticut, on December 27, 1958.

'52—Warren Nash Ponvert to Miss Joan Claire Lynott, daughter of Mrs. Charles Lynott of New York and the late Mr. Lynott, on January 7, 1959, in New York.

'BIRTHS

'36—To James Aver Rousmaniere and Mrs. Rousmaniere, their first daughter and eighth child, Katherine Bodine, on November 6, 1958.

'39—To Robert Bensen Meyer, Jr., and Mrs. Meyer (Maria Teresa de Zaldo), their third child and first son, Carlos Roberto Bensen, on November 10, 1958.

'42—To the Reverend Paul Matthews Van Buren and Mrs. Van Buren, their fourth child and second son, Thomas Procter, on November 26, 1958.

'45—To Dr. John Alan Ramsdell and Mrs. Ramsdell (Barbara Greer), their second child, John Sadler, on January 25, 1959.

'45—To Richard Havelock Soule and Mrs. Soule, a son, Richard Havelock, Jr., on October 6, 1958.

'47—To Horatio Hollis Hunnewell and Mrs. Hunnewell (Edith Elliott), their first child, a daughter, on January 8, 1959.

'48—To Robert Milligan McLane and Mrs. McLane (Camilla Merritt), their second child, Robert Milligan, Jr., on January 9, 1959.

'49—To James Bailey Laughlin and Mrs. Laughlin (Eleanor Whitman), a daughter, Laura Bailey, their first child, on January 28, 1959.

'50—To James Renwick Shepard and Mrs. Shepard (Jane Lazo), their third daughter, Mary McClellan Hepburn, on November 18, 1958.

'52—To George Sidney Ross, Jr., and Mrs. Ross, a son, George Sidney, 3d, on November 12, 1958.

'DECEASED

'86—William Howard Hart died in the ninety-first year of his age, December 4, 1958, at Arrowhead Farm, Ambler, Pennsylvania. He was born in Philadelphia, June 12, 1868, the son of Dr. Harry C. Hart and Mary Craythorne Meigs Hart. He entered St. Paul's in 1880, was captain and stroke of the Halcyon crew in his last year there, and graduated in 1886. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1890, afterwards read law, and was admitted to practice in 1897. In 1898 he married Anna Scott Fisher.
He was a member of the First Troop Philadelphia City Cavalry and served with the Troop in the Spanish-American War. He never practiced law. He loved country life and read much history. Much of his life was spent happily at work on his own place, Arrowhead Farm. Mrs. Hart died four months before him, August 2, 1958. Five children survive him: Harry C. Hart, '18, Mrs. George A. Robbins, Dr. Francis F. Hart, '28, Mrs. Winslow Lewis, and George H. Hart, '36; and sixteen grandchildren. He was a brother of the late Dr. Charles D. Hart, '88.

'89—CHARLES RALPH HICKOX died March 21, 1959, in Litchfield, Connecticut. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1889, from Yale in 1893, and from the Harvard Law School in 1896. At the time of his retirement in 1950, he was a senior partner in the New York law firm of Kirlin, Campbell, Hickox and Keating, with which he had been associated for fifty-four years. He took part in the Spanish-American war and was a Major, Judge Advocate in the first World War. From 1935 to 1940, he was president of the Maritime Law Association. He is survived by his wife, Lydia Bridge Hickox; by his sons, Charles R. Hickox, Jr., '39, and James Hickox, '44; by his daughter, Mrs. Richard L. Brickley; and by his sister, Mrs. George C. Coggill.

'89—ALFRED SLATER REED died December 15, 1958, in Warwick, Rhode Island. He was born in Cowesett, Rhode Island, February 17, 1871, the son of Alfred Augustus and Elizabeth I. Slater Reed. He studied at the Goff School in Providence, spent the year 1888 abroad, entered St. Paul's in 1884, and spent six years there, through the then postgraduate Sixth Form year. He worked for some years in the Slater's Mill in North Smithfield, which was founded by his great-grandfather, John Slater. Since 1940 he had lived in Florida, where he owned the Lakeside Veneering Mills at Kissimmee. He is survived by his son, Alfred Davenport Reed, and by his sister, Elizabeth Ives Reed. His wife, Zaidie Davenport Reed, died in 1947.

'96—THEODOSIUS FOWLER STEVENS died in New York, February 9, 1959. Born at Castle Point, Hoboken, New Jersey, in 1879, he entered St. Paul's in 1893, graduated in 1896, received his law degree at the New York Law School in 1900, was admitted to the New York Bar the following year, and practiced law in New York from 1901 to his retirement in 1938. He was chief counsel to the Bronx Parkway Commission and counsel to the Long Island State Park Commission. For several years he was Form Agent for the Form of 1896. His widow, Dorothy Welsh Stevens, and his sister, Elsie Stevens Stevens, survive him.

'97—HENRY GILBERT HART died November 16, 1958, in King's Park, Long Island, New York. He was born January 25, 1879, in Utica, New York, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. H. Gilbert Hart. He began his education in Utica schools, entered St. Paul's in 1894, graduated there in 1897, and received an A.B. degree at Harvard in 1901. In college, he twice won the Carroll Cup, awarded for the annual single sculls championship. He began his business career in Utica, and became vice president in charge of manufacturing in the Hart and Crouse Company, of which his father was founder and president. In the early 1920's he moved to New York, where for many years he was vice president of the real estate firm of Braisin, Porter and Wheelock. He was married in 1903 to Grace Bird of Galveston, Texas, who died in 1955. His sons, Gilbert Bird Hart and Stephen Moylan Hart, and his daughter, Eleanor Hart, survive him; and also his brothers, Merwin K.
Hart, '00, and R. Seymour Hart, '06.

'01—Lloyd Burdwin Holsapple died February 12, 1959, at Sanibel Island, Florida. He was born in Hudson, New York, entered St. Paul's in 1899, graduated there in 1901, and received a B.A. degree at Yale in 1905. He taught at St. Paul's for one year, 1905-'06, and the next year was appointed the first headmaster of Kent School. In 1910 he received a B.A. degree, and in 1914 an M.A., at St. John's College, Oxford. For twenty years, until his conversion to Roman Catholicism, he was a minister in the Protestant Episcopal Church. He was a Chaplain in the U. S. Army in the first World War, attached to the 134th Division in France, and after the Armistice Post Chaplain at Bourges until June 1919. He was successively Assistant Rector at Christ Cathedral, Salina, Kansas, where he had been ordained to the priesthood by Bishop Griswold in 1910; Rector of St. Barnabas' Church in Omaha, Nebraska; and Rector of St. Peter's Church in Peekskill, New York. After being received into the Roman Catholic Church at Assisi in Italy in 1931, he taught Latin and Greek at Manhattanville College of the Sacred Heart in Purchase, New York (he became a full professor there in 1935) until 1954, when he retired to Litchfield, Connecticut. He also taught medieval history at the Fordham University Graduate School; and he wrote several Latin text books and biographies, including Constantine the Great, published in 1943. From 1934 to 1937, he was a member of the Fairfield (Conn.) Board of Education; and in 1938 he was official lecturer of the Odyssey Cruise to Greece and the Aegean Islands. His wife, Mary Peck Holsapple, and his brothers, Earle T. Holsapple, '03, and Ralph T. Holsapple, '02—Biscoe Albertson Kibbey died February 15, 1959, in Carmichael, California. He was born in Marshalltown, Iowa, the son of William Beckford Kibbey, M.D., and Gertrude Federhen Kibbey. After going to elementary schools in Germany and Switzerland, he entered St. Paul's in 1900 and graduated in 1902. He spent two years at Harvard; then, when still a very young man, he worked as a civil engineer with Cuban, and also with Jamaican, railroads. He afterwards owned a ranch in Mexico, and lost it during a revolution in 1917. Since 1928, he had lived in Carmichael, California; he was for twenty years associate hydraulic engineer for the State of California Department of Water Resources, and in this capacity investigated applications for water rights, in various parts of the State. He is survived by his wife, Mary Kibbey; by his daughter, Joan Kibbey Taylor; by his son, Mead B. Kibbey; by six grandchildren; by his sister, Gladys Horne; and by his brothers, Gerald S. Kibbey and Harold S. Kibbey. He was also a brother of the late William B. Kibbey, Jr., '98.

'02—Harrington Edward Walker died November 17, 1958, in Detroit, Michigan. Graduated from St. Paul's in 1902 and from Yale in 1905, he went to work in the Hiram Walker Company Distillery, which had been founded by his grandfather, Hiram Walker. He was president and general manager of the distillery from 1920 until it was sold in 1927. Later he was president of a ferry company, a drill concern, a chemical company, and a realty firm. He retired in 1952 after he had sold the Dickie's Food Products Company, of which he was owner and president. He is survived by his widow, Marie P. Walker; and by two daughters, a stepdaughter, a son, a sister, eight grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.
'01—Clarence Hascy Young died December 26, 1958, in New York, N. Y. He was born in Albany, New York, in 1883, the son of Horace G. Young and Cornelia Hascy Young. He graduated from St. Paul’s in 1901 and from Yale in 1905. For many years he was a member of the New York Stock Exchange representing Joseph Walker and Sons. He was a director of the First National Bank and Trust Company of Fairfield County, Connecticut, and chairman of the Finance Committee of its Greenwich branch. He is survived by his widow, Margrete R. Beckman Young; by his sons, Peter C. Young, ’44, and William B. Young; by his daughter, Mrs. Henry B. Bicket; and by two grandchildren.

'07—Clinton Wilde Davis died October 15, 1958, at Cape Elizabeth, Maine. He graduated from St. Paul’s in 1907 and from Yale in 1911. In 1917 he went into the Army, and he was discharged a Major of Field Artillery in 1919. He was president and treasurer of the Portland Packing Company, a trustee of the Maine Savings Bank, and vice chairman of the First Portland National Bank. He is survived by his wife, Mary d’Este Davis, and by his son, Clinton W. Davis, ’36. His younger son, Nicholas Davis, ’42, was killed in the Korean War.

'07—Robert Anderson Miller, Jr., died January 11, 1959, at Natrona Heights, Pennsylvania. He was born in Canton, Ohio, July 20, 1889, entered St. Paul’s in 1903, graduated there in 1907 and from Yale in 1911, and afterwards did graduate work at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He was a 1st Lieutenant of Infantry in the first World War. For thirty-five years, from 1921 to his retirement in 1956, he worked with the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, at first for five years as assistant superintendent of the Company’s plant at Creighton, Pennsylvania, and after that in its general office in Pittsburgh as Technical Sales Engineer and member of its Glass Products Development Department. He had an important part in the development of Herculite Glass, Solex Glass, and other products designed for specialized industrial and military applications. He was a member of numerous committees engaged in study and development in the glass field, including the committee of the Society of Automotive Engineers which drew up the safety glass code for automobiles. Robert Miller married Edith Hotchkiss, who died several years ago. He is survived by his sons, Robert A. Miller, ’31, ’38, Frederick H. Miller, ’43, and Richard H. Miller, ’50; by his brother, Lewis Miller, ’12; by his sister, Rachel Miller; and by six grandchildren.

'11—Maurice Bennett Flynn (Lefty Flynn) died March 4, 1959, in Camden, South Carolina. Born in New York, the son of the late Joseph A. Flynn, he entered St. Paul’s in 1907 and was there three years. He graduated from Yale in 1914. He was one of the great athletes of his time. At the School, in the Anniversary Track Meet of 1909, he won no less than six senior events, placed second in a seventh, and broke three records, one of which was his own, made the year before. While at Yale, he was All-American fullback, and excelled in several other sports besides football. After college, he appeared in minor roles in several motion pictures, and later became a rancher in Colorado. He founded the Lefty Flynn Pro-Amateur Golf Tournament, played for many years in Camden, South Carolina. He is survived by his wife, Lesley Bogert Flynn; by his daughter, Mrs. Barbara Webb; and by his son, John (Bud) Palmer.

'11—William Reinhardt Jutte died October 2, 1958, in Los Angeles, California. He is survived by his brother,
James M. Jutte, '20, and by his sister, Mrs. Josiah H. Penniman.

11—HENRY McBurney Parker died February 13, 1959, in Boston, Massachusetts. He entered St. Paul's in 1904, graduated in 1911, and was a member of the Class of 1915 at Harvard. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy in 1917, received a commission, and till the end of the first World War served aboard U.S.S. Aylwin on convoy and patrol duty in the Atlantic. He was vice president, treasurer, and a director of the Burton, Furber Coal Company. He is survived by his wife, Mary Hinckley Parker, and by his brother, Frederic Parker, Jr., '08.

21—CLIFFORD VAIL BROKAW, JR., died suddenly of a heart attack, January 2, 1959, at Glen Cove, Long Island, New York. He was born in New York, January 11, 1902. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1920 and from the Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University, in 1925. At the School, he was the first winner of the Brokaw Cup, for the best score in the Thanksgiving Shoot; and at college he was a goalie on the varsity hockey team and also a member of the junior varsity crew. After college, he became a member of the New York Stock Exchange and a partner in the firm of Granberry, Marache and Company. He was an aviation enthusiast and he held both private and transport pilot's licenses before the war. In 1942 he was commissioned Lieutenant in the U.S.N.R. He served with Torpedo Squadron 6 aboard U.S.S. Enterprise in the Battle of Midway. He received a medical discharge from the Navy in 1943. After suffering a heart attack in 1945, he retired from active business and took up the breeding, training and running of Labrador retrievers. He developed a kennel of national repute, became one of the leading amateur handlers in the country, and was a vice president of the Labrador Club. Clifford Brokaw is survived by his wife, Audrey Joel Brokaw; by his sons, Clifford Vail Brokaw, 3d, '46, and John Inman Brokaw, '48; by his half-brother, William V. Brokaw; and by his half-sister, Mrs. Michael Maxtone-Graham.

31—GARDNER WIGGLESWORTH died December 7, 1958, in Chestfield Village, near Whitstable, Kent, England. He had lived in England since 1921. Before the second World War he was associated with the publishing firm of Heineman and Company, and during the war he was in the Transport Service, attached to the British Eighth Army, in North Africa, Italy, and Palestine. He is survived by his brother, Belden Wigglesworth, '19.

33—WILLIAM WURZBURG WIDDICOMBE died December 31, 1958, in Grand Rapids, Michigan. He entered St. Paul's in 1928 and was there through his Fourth Form year, after which he went to Phillips Academy, Andover. He graduated at Andover in 1933 and from the University of Michigan in 1939. He took several graduate courses in agriculture at the University of Michigan, and for some years engaged in farming near Ionia, Michigan. During the second World War, he was a P.T. boat commander in the Pacific. Widdicombe is survived by his wife, Alice Leehey Bronson Widdicombe; by his son, William Widdicombe; by his step-son, Robert Bronson; and by his brother, Abbott Widdicombe, '35.

35—LINDON GODFREY, JR., died of a heart attack, December 18, 1958, at Chester Springs, Pennsylvania. He was born in Merion, Pennsylvania, December 17, 1915, the son of the late Lincoln Godfrey, '09, and Mary Yandell Rodman Godfrey. He graduated from St. Paul's School in 1934 (at the end of his Fifth Form year), from Harvard College in 1938, and from the University of Pennsylvania Medical
School in 1942. At St. Paul’s he was a member of the school football team and of the school crew. He was a Medical Officer with the 103rd Infantry Division in the second World War. After the war, he specialized in the practice of internal medicine, held staff appointments at two Philadelphia hospitals, the University and the Presbyterian, and was research director of the National Council on Alcoholism. He is survived by his wife, Patricia Geyelin Godfrey; by his son, Lincoln Godfrey, 3d; and by his daughters, Sandra, Margaret, and Cecily Godfrey.

Master, ’44-’46. JAMES GARFIELD DUCÉY died at the age of forty, April 4, 1959, at his house in Brookline, Massachusetts. After graduating from St. George’s School and from Harvard College, where he was coxswain of the varsity crew, he taught for two years at St. Paul’s, then for another two years he was Assistant Registrar at Harvard, and a member of the Board of Freshman Advisors. Since 1949 he had been teaching at the Browne and Nichols School in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He was head of the English Department at Browne and Nichols, and head coach of rowing. Several of the crews he coached won the New England Championship. At Northeast Harbor, Maine, where he spent his summers, he was Fleet Secretary and a very enthusiastic and successful skipper. He was several times winner of the International Class sailing races. At Northeast Harbor, he was also for many years a vestryman of St. Mary’s Church by the Sea. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. John F. Ducéy; by his brother, John F. Ducéy, Jr.; and by his sister, Mrs. Joseph T. Ryerson, Jr.
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