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THE RECTOR'S LETTER

DEAR ALUMNI:

This past school year marks the retirement of Mr. Lorne F. Lea and Mr. J. Appleton Thayer. Each of these remarkable men has served as a master for over forty years, and each has participated in every part of school life and activity. They have coached, been masters of houses, headed organizations, given hospitality to thousands and befriended all of us. Above all, they have gladly taught. As teachers they have brought out the best in their students and in their courses. Hundreds of alumni will recall with gratitude being inducted into the mysteries of test tubes and elements along with the subjunctive mood, the devastatingly irregular verb, and the insistent demand for mastery of it all.

While both teachers gave numerical grades to their students, as is proper and expected, all knew that their real grades had to do with excellence, mastery of detail, felicity of expression, and ultimately with implications for life, the good life, the life worth the living.

In contemplating our loss of these two valued colleagues I recall having been questioned at times as to whether or not we have “characters” on the faculty now as we did earlier in the School’s history. Is there a Beach White? A Gerry Chittenden? A Chappie Scudder? Unhappily I have known the School only twelve years, beginning now my eleventh as Rector. The characters of another time are revealed to me by their friends, by the vast array of anecdotes, and by the heritage which is now among the School’s greatest assets. Certainly these were remarkable “characters” in the best possible sense.

My own conviction is that we are abundantly blessed with such in our day. The prima donna instinct is with us and we rejoice in it, while suffering the fact of it at the same time. The driving demand, the humorous resolution of an incongruity, the wrathful response to adolescent foibles, the sympathetic support for youthful uncertainty and doubt are very much in evidence if one has ears to hear and eyes to see. Faithful hard work combined with perspective and genuine intelligence are marks of a teacher, but a master of St. Paul’s adds to these qualities what Mr. Thayer delighted to call “a third or even a fourth alternative.” Devotion to youth for its own self and as an end in itself and never as a means bespeaks the character and maturity of the masters men recall, are grateful for, and own as vital to such growth and inward development as men have achieved.

Boys here are warmed, I suspect as always, by the devotion of certain masters, are chilled by the chastening administered by others, are prodded
into seriousness about life by still others. No one master can do it all, but collectively they accomplish much of it, given a responsive and sensitive learner. That failure by men and boys sometimes occurs is a lamentable but inevitable fact, and is part of the tragic aspect of all human affairs; but that the masters “seek to do them good” I gladly and with some knowledge affirm.

Generations of schoolboys will thank Mr. Lea and Mr. Thayer as do all of us who were their colleagues, and we who remain “on the job” will greatly miss their affectionate and thoughtful support.

Faithfully yours,

MATTHEW M. WARREN, Rector

June 25, 1964

THE SCHOOL IN ACTION
(Reprinted from The Pelican)

This spring the School plans to construct a large permanent platform to the left of the Chapel for morning reports. During the past three years, autumn and spring reports have been held on the grass by the Chapel’s main entrance, while in winter they have been held in the crowded basement of the Schoolhouse. Not only was the lawn damaged by this system, but too much time was needed for the entire school to file out of morning Chapel, walk over to the Schoolhouse, and reassemble in the basement. When the workmen finish the platform, the Rector can hold year-round reports regardless of ground conditions just three steps from the Cloister.

Fifty-six by sixty-four feet, the platform will be made entirely of brick and stone, a good insurance against any fire danger. There will be three entrances: steps twenty-four feet wide will lead down from the platform onto the Chapel front lawn directly in front of the Rectory; twelve-feet wide steps towards the back of the platform facing the Lower School boathouse, and a one step descent directly from the Cloister (the wall facing the Lower will be removed). The Rector believes the wide staircase in front will be adequate for most of the School as it exits to classes.

The platform itself will be made of brownstone copy, but the solid foundation, filled in with earth, will from the outside resemble the red brick retaining wall leading from Moore building to the Schoolhouse. Roofless and without any below-level heating, the platform will have to be kept clear by two small blowers. Though originally planned, there will be no windscreen to shelter students from the icy winds off the Lower School Pond. The platform will fill in the L of the Cloister, as well as extending out a bit on the pond side; in the corner, a simple, raised dais for the Rector may be built.

Before the Big Study burned down, the New Chapel tower was squeezed in between the main part of the Chapel and the Study, but the architect concludes that a feeling of mass will be instituted by the platform.

The construction of the platform is the gift of the Form of 1913, which celebrated its fiftieth anniversary last
year. Music concerts, Palamedean plays, and other activities will perhaps find it useful, situated as it is in the open, with a soaring tower in the background. A long, curving path, inlaid with variously tinted red bricks in the same fashion as the other School walks, will begin near the Old Chapel and finish at the road near Middle House. Landscaping has not yet been considered. Except for coathooks installed on the Cloister windows (which will be replaced), nothing else new has been approved.

THE Palamedean Society, one of the least known of our societies, is very young. It was founded on April 14, 1957, for the purpose of studying “the Classics and the Ancient World ... antiquity (measured not in years but in the stage of man’s development) elsewhere.” It was not until the second meeting that the Society decided how it would do this: “The meetings would be composed of readings (in the original with an English translation), papers, debates, symposiums, lectures, plays (its own presentations and visits to other presentations), and movies.”

Except for the last sanguine clause (the closest the Society has come to a movie are its frequent slide shows), the Society has faithfully followed this format. Last year, for example, the Society saw a production of The Bacchae at Wellesley, and its annual spring production, this year the Curculio of Plautus, will be given on Anniversary weekend.

But perhaps the greatest function of the Society is its gala and sumptuous annual banquet, in its seventh year now, given by the Thayers. This year’s convivium, held last Monday, was the last — since Mr. Thayer retires this year — and one of the most memorable. To the exotic flavors and spicy aromas of a completely Greek meal, archon Opalach read a paper on translating Homer and presented his own verse translation of a passage from the Iliad. After dinner, the feature event of the evening was a talk by Professor Notopoulos, one of the most distinguished modern classicists. Professor Notopoulos, whom the Classics Department was fortunate to have as a visitor in 1962, is now Head of the Department of Classics at Trinity College, President of the New Classics Association of New England, and Director of the Summer Classical School for teachers at Trinity. Professor Notopoulos is an authority on modern oral bards and folklore in Crete and an eminent Homeric scholar. His talk was a fitting tribute to Mr. Thayer’s many years of dedicated and inspiring teaching at St. Paul’s.

TODAY, the Masters’ Art Class opened an exhibition on the first floor of the Art Building of their work during the past year.

Every Wednesday evening, this group, consisting of Mesdames Warren, Walker, Aiken, Preston, Blake, and MacIntosh, and Messrs. Tracy, Enbody, Schade, Hurtgen, Wilson, and several others, have met and worked for two hours on independent projects, under the auspices of the Art Department. They have, under Mr. Abbe’s guidance, experimented in practically every mode and medium of art, and, as witnessed by last year’s show, the quality of the work done in the class is very high.

The most striking product of the Art Class is Mr. Hurtgen’s mobile, which hangs by the second floor stairwell in the Lower, but Mr. Tracy also makes mobiles, and just about
every form of art will be exhibited in the show by all of the “students”. However, there are mishaps in art as in everything else, and they took their toll amongst the masters. Mr. Wilson had made an excellent head, only to have it explode overnight in the kiln. Mrs. Norman Blake similarly had a head broken when taking it from its cast.

Mr. Abbe will probably exhibit two or three of his own paintings, as will Mr. Higgins. The exhibit will have its national opening here, and, after a week’s stay, tour the country. SPS students and masters will have priority in the purchase of any of the “objets d’art” (overheard last Wednesday: “I’ll buy one of yours if you’ll buy one of mine”). Prices will range from $50 to $6,000.

THE Outing Club had its first mountain climb May 2. Messrs. Hart and Bragdon were the leaders of the twelve third, fourth, and sixth formers who went on the expedition.

Mr. Hart’s brave adventurers departed from the School Saturday afternoon in two heavily laden autos. Their destination was Pine Mt., north of Mt. Washington in the White Mountains.

Pine Mt. is an awesome 2400 feet high. The climbers labored under heavy packs up its slopes. It was hard and hot work, yet they reached the summit in good spirits. The view from the top was in Mr. Hart’s words, “absolutely fantastic”. It was a clear day, and from the fire tower on the summit one could see practically the entire White Mountain range. Nearby Mt. Washington and Mt. Madison provided the most spectacular sights.

A campsite was made, and dinner was prepared over crackling fires. After two hours around the campfires, everyone finally crawled into his sleeping bag. There is a log shelter at the top, but since the weather was so agreeable, most of the hikers slept under the stars. (The temperature descended to the low thirties.) Awakened by the rising sun, the campers had breakfast at 5:30. Mr. Hart commends Jake for providing such a sumptuous meal: ham steaks, and three eggs apiece.

At 9 Sunday morning the hikers descended to base camp (the cars), and drove south to Clinton Mt. This mountain is 4200 feet high, and it was favored because of its fragrant balsam and pine forests, and its many snow-fed cascading streams. But the St. Paul’s expedition failed to reach Clinton’s mighty summit. Nothing like abominable snowmen or avalanches hindered the mountaineers: just plain snow. At 3800 feet the snow was more than six feet deep, almost completely covering the scrub pines. Having forgotten their crampons and ice axes, our adventurers had to turn back.

The expedition returned Sunday afternoon in time for Evensong.

The next Outing Club hike will be on May 23. If you are interested in going on this expedition, please see Mr. Hart.

On Thursday, May 14, the School was host to the New Hampshire Library Association. Almost two hundred librarians from nearly as many libraries attended the all-day session; the annual meeting commenced shortly after 9 in the morning and continued through 8 in the evening.

A business meeting started off the day, followed by news from the State Librarian, Mr. Emil W. Allen, about the latest information on the statewide development system. Then
Mr. John Lindenbusch, Manuscripts Librarian at the New Hampshire Historical Society, gave a talk on the processing of historical materials. Next, Mr. Rodney Armstrong, Director of the Baker Library at Phillips Exeter Academy, spoke on the collection and preservation of local records.

After luncheon in Hargate, Governor John King greeted the librarians and honored the former State Librarian. Three professors from the University of New Hampshire then spoke concerning the State's literary scene. Later, Mr. Walter Robinson, Professor of English at New England College, gave a talk on collecting books.

His talk was followed by a display of children's books, sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, and a special collection of books by New Hampshire authors, arranged by the State Library. There were fourteen book exhibits in Hargate, including pictured encyclopedias and library supplies, sponsored by various publishing houses.

After a social hour in the gymnasium, where Mr. Warren extended the School's welcome, dinner was served. Subsequently, Mr. Louis Untermeyer closed the day with an address on "What Makes Modern Poetry Modern?"

There are over two hundred and fifty libraries in New Hampshire, which gives an idea of how well attended the meeting was. Our own library ranks eighth in size; Mr. Manley, its librarian, is the treasurer of the State Library Association and was chief planner of the meeting.

The first two of the five articles above appeared in The Pelican for April 15th, the third in the issue of April 30th, and the last two in the issue of May 13th. The writers — two of them Fourth Formers, two Fifth Formers, and one a Sixth Former — were, in order, C. J. O. Komor, A. Shoumatoff, J. R. P. Fletcher, G. W. Hobbs, 4th, and T. H. S. Venn. The Editor of the ALUMNI HORAE, who is solely responsible for the selection of these articles, hereby expresses his admiration for the work of this year's Pelican, its editors and its writers.

THE CHRISTMAS HOCKEY GAME — DECEMBER 16, 1964

This year the Christmas Hockey Game will be played between the SPS and Taft School teams in Madison Square Garden, New York City on Wednesday, December 16th at 3:15 p.m. Carl W. Timpson, Jr., '48, is Chairman of the Committee.

Notices of the game, with ticket order forms, will be mailed early in November to alumni, parents and friends. Prices of the tickets are as follows:

- Promenade (Ice Level) $4.00
- Loges 5.50
- Arena (Rows A to D) 4.50
- Arena (Remaining rows) 4.00

Please reserve this date: December 16 — and make your plans to support our team and the Advanced Studies Program by attending the game.
## SPRING SPORTS SUMMARY

### Baseball

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<th>SPS Team</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Bishop Brady</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Kimball Union</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Berwick</td>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Concord High</td>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Penacook High</td>
<td>6</td>
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<td>Noble and Greenough</td>
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<td>1</td>
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<td>SPS</td>
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<td>Middlesex</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Groton</td>
<td>8</td>
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<tr>
<td>Governor Dummer</td>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>5</td>
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<td>Mt. Hermon</td>
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<td>SPS</td>
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### Club Series

First teams: Isthmians  
Second teams: Old Hundreds

### Lacrosse

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<td>SPS</td>
<td>Holderness</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Deerfield</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Winchendon</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Proctor</td>
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<td>Bowdoin</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td>Governor Dummer</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andover</td>
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<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Mt. Hermon</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>Dartmouth (overtime)</td>
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The club series was won by the Delphians.

### Tennis

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<td>SPS</td>
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<td>Dartmouth</td>
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<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mt. Hermon</td>
<td>SPS</td>
<td>1</td>
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The club series was won by the Isthmians.

S. V. R. Whitman won the Singles Championship.  
E. Bartlett, 3d, and S. V. R. Whitman won the Doubles Championship.
The Anniversary Track Meet was won by the Delphians, one of whom, D. E. Scarbrough, Jr., won the Junior 220 yard Dash in 23.2 seconds, breaking the long time SPS record of 24.0 set on Anniversary in 1888 by W. Swayne, Jr., and tied in 1905 by H. M. Sawyer.

Rowing

On May 13th at St. Paul's there were four races with Andover crews: the Andover first beat the first Shattucks by two lengths; the Andover second crew beat the first Halcyons by three lengths (both these races were over the mile course); the third Shattucks beat the Andover third crew; the third Halcyons beat the Andover fourth.

On May 15th, also at St. Paul's, there were two races with Dartmouth. The order of finish in the first was: first Shattucks, Dartmouth second lightweights, second Shattucks; and, in the second: Dartmouth second heavyweights, first Halcyons, second Halcyons.

At Exeter, there were four races: the Exeter second crew beat the third Shattucks; the Halcyon third beat the Exeter third crew; the Exeter Juniors beat the Shattuck fourth, and the Exeter second Juniors beat the Halcyon fourth.

In the Worcester Regatta, the order of finish in the race for first crews was: Andover, Kent, first Shattucks, St. John's, first Halcyons, Shrewsbury, Tabor, Springfield Tech; and the second crews finished: Andover, Kent and Tabor (tied), second Shattucks, second Halcyons, St. John's, Shrewsbury, Springfield Tech.

On Anniversary, the Shattucks won the first, second, fourth, and sixth crew races, the Halcyons the third, fifth, seventh and eighth crew races. The Shattucks won the Dole Cup — for which the eighth crew race did not count.

In the Lower School Races, May 27th, the Shattuck first won by half a length, but the Halcyon second, third, fourth, and fifth were all victorious.

ALUMNI APPOINTMENTS, FORM OF 1964

The following members of the Form of 1964 were appointed to Alumni Association offices at the annual meeting: Roland W. Betts, 2d, Form Agent; Peter G. Gerry, Harvard; James A. Humphreys, 3d, Yale; Roger A. Young, Princeton; Michael M. Howard, other colleges; Charles P. Stevenson, Jr., Secretary; Robert D. Claffin, Reunion Chairman.
THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE INDEPENDENT SCHOOL

By Francis V. Lloyd

On November 8, 1963, Francis V. Lloyd, who taught at St. Paul's from 1935 to 1957 and was Vice Rector from 1950 to 1957, spoke in Chicago at the annual conference of the Independent Schools Association of the Central States. We reprint below by permission excerpts from his address, as they appear in the April 17, 1964, issue of The Staff Bulletin of The Laboratory Schools of the University of Chicago, the full text having been published in The Independent School Bulletin for April 1964.

My one excuse for choosing this title and theme, which certainly the apprehensive might well envisage as a sermon, or at the very least a pontifical pronouncement, is that for twenty-four years I was a practicing teacher in independent schools in California and in New Hampshire. For seven years I was a school board member in New Hampshire, and for the past six years I have been superintendent of the public school system in Clayton, Missouri, a suburb of St. Louis. And now for the last few months I have been the head of the wonderful complex of independent schools known as The Laboratory Schools of The University of Chicago.

The responsibility of independent schools seems to me to fall within three major areas: first, their responsibility to education in its broadest terms; second, their responsibility to their community; and thirdly, their responsibility to the nation's welfare. The threads woven into all areas of responsibility are intellectual and moral, both of which might be said to form the cloth of the basic integrity of the educational enterprise.

Before going directly to the three areas of responsibility, I must state my candid opinion, based on my experience as indicated above, that our independent schools, whether they be day schools or boarding schools, are a divisive factor in the American culture and in the processes of American democracy. During the six years I was superintendent in Clayton, Missouri I had the friendliest possible relationships, both professional and personal, with the heads of the very fine independent schools in the area. I never found them uncooperative in anything that I was interested in. But it has to be stated that those citizens whose children went off to these good country day schools were not actively concerned in most cases with the welfare of the public school system. Obviously, this varied in individual cases. Their interest undoubtedly was affected by whether or not they had sent their children to the public schools for a few years and then on to the independent schools. On the other hand, even those who at one time had children in the public schools were not actively working for the public schools, once their children had left. Unhappily for public school districts throughout the United States, many of the parents who send their children on to independent schools are at least the social leaders of the community, if not always the civic and political leaders of that community.

Independent schools must accept the fact, I believe, that they are a divisive force in the education of the
children of this country. We, the independent schools, are, for the most part, taking away the leaders of communities, and removing their primary interest from the education of all children to the education of a very small segment of those children. I emphasize this point at the beginning only because I think it must be stated, that we in independent schools do, in fact, have to prove ourselves, if we are to justify our existence. And it is with that major premise in mind that I should like to approach the three areas of responsibility.

Independent schools are not controlled by the minutiae of regulations that often beset and get in the way of public schools in this country. Independent schools do have the freedom to operate within certain reasonable limits pretty much as they wish. Unfortunately, many schools (and I include in this category some of the best that I have ever seen in the United States) use this freedom in an unjustifiable way. The old cry that the certification of teachers is a ridiculous and unnecessary restriction is a banner around which many independent schools have rallied for years. No sensible person, and the most recent sensible person to look into it is Mr. Conant of Harvard, would argue that certification requirements are totally good. In fact, most sensible people would argue that too many of the certification requirements are bad and unnecessary and do discourage the very kind of people we want coming into teaching. It does not follow, however, that all elements of certification are bad, not does it follow that just a nice person, or just an intelligent person, or just someone who has studied English in college, or just someone who loves children is going to make a good teacher. There is far too much hiding behind the smoke-screen of anti-certification in independent schools. When I was chairman of the Independent School Committee of the New England Association, I was aghast at how many English teachers had prepared themselves as history majors, or how many French teachers could claim only a governess in their background. Look into your own souls and tell me whether everybody on your staff who started this year can truthfully be said to qualify in the way you believe he should be qualified. I should like to think you are batting 100%, but I guess I have been in Missouri just long enough to claim membership in that state when contemplating this matter.

Now, of course, there is another side to this particular freedom. You are able to hire someone who, in your judgment, is thoroughly competent in the area in which he wishes to teach, is a fine person, and may even have taught for a number of years and demonstrated his ability. You can hire him and not go through any rigmarole about certification, which insists he have taken certain prescribed courses as set forth by the State Department where you operate. This is what I should describe as using your freedom with integrity—using your freedom in such a way as to benefit education in general and the children in your schools specifically. The temptation, however, is to grab a nice warm body who, on paper, appears to have a good liberal arts education, but who through no stretch of the imagination could be described as a qualified teacher. I am not talking, as I am sure you know, off the top of my head—I have seen this happen in the independent schools in which I have taught, where certification is not a controlling factor.
Independent schools have another freedom: they are not bound, except in very general terms, to a certain type of curriculum, or to a particular approach to curriculum. There are some journals, such as THE INDEPENDENT SCHOOL BULLETIN, which publish interesting experiments undertaken by independent schools. However, if you take all the independent schools in the United States, there seems to me to be a shocking lack of bold, imaginative, and creative experimentation going on. Often the excuse is given, "Well, we have to prepare for the College Boards." This is a little thin today, and the College Boards cannot be prepared for in this traditional sense. It was necessary in the thirties to prepare for the Boards, since if you didn't teach Silas Marner, your students couldn't have got into Harvard! Today I think teachers agree that the College Boards are a minimum restriction on what we choose to teach. There are many interesting developments occurring in independent schools which no one hears about. A school is not meeting its responsibility if, when it has something that is worthwhile, it does not publish the news.

How much genuine research is being carried out by independent schools? In this extraordinary day in which we live, the lack of money cannot be claimed as a deterrent to research. A number of foundation men whom I know have told me that their most difficult job is giving away money. In other words, there are simply not enough creative ideas being produced to justify the expenditure of the millions and millions of dollars which lie ready at hand to be used by people in education. Independent schools have many sources which they can tap, as has been demonstrated over and over again, if they truly want to enter into basic research whose results will be applicable to and benefit all schools. Naturally, foundations shy away from giving money to a project that will benefit only an individual school. But research that is basic, that strikes at the very heart of the learning process, will find support. Is it possible that independent schools have been short-sighted in the demands they make on their teachers, preventing them, in fact, from giving any time to research, discouraging them, in fact, from ever thinking about research, as they require them to do endless testing and evaluation of the class they have before them, so that the marking periods can be recorded and the promotions from year to year be moved forward?

The number of books on education or related to education which are written by independent school teachers is distressingly small. Again I wonder whether it is a matter of lack of time or of imposed pressures from the administration of the schools which has prevented what obviously is a large body of talented people from getting their thoughts into print. If our voice as independent schools is not heard, is it not possible that the public and finally the government will decide we have no voice to be heard because we have nothing to say? From a practical point of view, I am saying that every independent school should set aside a certain percentage of its total budget toward experimentation, research, and writing. I believe not only that this is the responsibility of independent schools, but that it is one of the best investments that independent schools could make.

The responsibility to the community is the second area of concern. How one defines the community of a
given school is up to that school. It must take into account particular and peculiar situations in which it finds itself. Is the community of the Laboratory Schools limited to the south end? Or, may we define its community as one including the whole of metropolitan Chicago?

With the exception of some Quaker schools in Philadelphia, I know of few independent schools in the United States which have made a serious attempt to have their students contribute directly to the welfare of their community. There are, happily, some major exceptions, but on the whole, independent schools have done distressingly little in their role as citizens of a community. It is important that schools not confuse a lady bountiful type of attitude or a made-work type of activity with true responsibility to the community. Heartening was the activity of independent school students in the Chicago metropolitan area who took part in the imaginative and creative tutoring program that was launched this past summer. The thrill of discovering that you could, in fact, help someone, and help him in a way that obviously was vital to his needs, loomed very large with those boys and girls. It was an exciting experience for our fortunate students.

There is no community in my judgment which could not spearhead and be the leader in programs of this kind. Actually, there is almost no money involved. There is plenty of time. Facilities exist in abundance. What is needed, I submit, is a frame of reference, a point of view, an attitude, an acceptance of responsibility. I have sometimes heard it said that today's undergraduates in college are indifferent, or that teen-agers seem to care only for material things. I find this hard to believe, because I see the Peace Corps prospering and growing, staffed by these so-called "indifferent" collegians. My experience with a summer resort on Cape Cod for the past thirty years is that whereas in the thirties and forties there were many teen-agers spending their summers enjoying the sailing and the swimming, you are hard put to find even one teen-ager in summer resorts today. Every teen-ager believes that he should have a job. He wants to do something. I suggest that even though boys and girls may like earning money, they are seeking jobs also because they do not want to be idle. If you just give them something exciting to do, something that seems to them truly worthwhile, then I believe money will be of minor concern. The realization of self is so valuable that nothing that they could earn in money could possibly pay for it.

Community needs, however, are met not only by the students of an independent school. They must be met also by the faculty of independent schools and by the families connected with independent schools. I sometimes wonder whether the administration must not accept major responsibility for limiting the time available for faculty to contribute to community needs. Surely even in the most affluent societies there are the aged, the sick, the lonely, and the disturbed who could be helped. Surely even in the most affluent communities there are those who would gain from lectures, or courses offered by faculty members with particular competencies and abilities.

What about the government of the community? What about the town affairs and public school needs? How much do our students and our faculty and our parents know about these vitally important governmental mat-
ters? How many independent school faculties and parents have actively worked for a public school bond issue? In the long run if they don't believe public schools are important, if they don't believe that youth activities offered in the evenings by the city recreation department are important, if they don't believe that good government is important, then I don't believe they are going to get any of those. The City of St. Louis and I guess it is fair to say parts of the City of Chicago have been a witness to panic evaucations of white citizens from areas where our fellow citizens from the south, who happened to be colored, have made their appearance. If there had been more understanding on the part of individual citizens on the long-range aspects of the problem, there would have been many fewer tragic situations than we have today.

And so I come to the question of integrating independent schools. Surely independent schools ought to be leaders in matters of moral principle, and integration is just that. With a few outstanding exceptions, I have not found our independent schools to be leaders in the matter of integration of their student body. Some schools will tell you that their Boards of Trustees have voted formally to accept any student, no matter what his race, color, or creed might be. This they tell you when you ask them why they are not integrated. I am not impressed by that kind of statement, because anyone who has been in this field knows perfectly well that you have to work at it hard to get qualified students, that you have to convince qualified students, when you find them, that it is to their advantage to come to your school, that you are not just using them as a front window display to tell the world you are integrated. Money has to be spent to get qualified students. I do not find independent schools in general making much of an effort in this connection. I can truthfully say I would not want one of my children to go to a segregated school. I think we are depriving youth of an essential experience if we deny them the opportunity to go to an integrated, a natural school. We are denying them in fact their birthright.

And now I come to the final area of responsibility, that to the nation and, if you will, to the world at large. It has been clearly stated by those philosophers who concern themselves with the education of each new generation that a nation's welfare is founded in the type of education that its citizens possess. If you are going to run an effective dictatorship, you must have a special type of education. On the whole, it is a simpler plan of education than a democracy requires. We believe for a democracy to prosper its future citizens must have inquiring minds, must understand freedom and be prepared to detect encroachment on it at the earliest stages, and having seen the threat to what is basic, be prepared to act in defense of the essential freedom. We in independent schools can be proud of the great public figures who are our products, of the thousands who are civic leaders, and of the thousands who have given their lives in defense of our democratic way of life.

Independent schools are possible only in a free society. We must by our every action testify to our integrity, to our essential worth. I believe that independent schools, because of the freedom they enjoy, have an important role to fill in a democracy; but they also carry a fearful responsibility. By establishing leadership, we can
help our fellow workers in the public schools, and by sensing our full scope of influence, we can demonstrate at a national level our power to unite the forces of good education, which it is often impossible for us to do at the local level. If we cannot meet this challenge, we should disappear. If we are up to meeting these demands, our contribution will be priceless.

THE SHELDON LIBRARY SYMPOSIUM

On Saturday of Anniversary Weekend, before almost one hundred alumni and their wives, Charles Shaw, of the Fifth Form, President of the Library Association, Mr. J. Alden Manley, Librarian, and The Reverend Bertrand N. Honea, Jr., Head of the Sacred Studies Department, conducted a symposium on the increasing uses and importance of the Sheldon Library. Their talks were followed by a question-and-answer period, led by Mr. J. Carroll McDonald, Head of the History Department, who was moderator of the symposium.

In opening the meeting, Mr. McDonald drew attention to the distinction often made between school and university libraries, and suggested that the line of distinction could not always be drawn sharply, particularly since older boys often made use of the Sheldon Library in ways that would traditionally be thought to be reserved for the college and university years.

Charles Shaw described briefly the history of the Library Association, emphasizing its contributions to School life and its role in Sheldon Library affairs. He pointed out that the members of the Association — Fourth and Fifth Formers — “read” shelves, help to shelve returned books, collect fines, and run a paperback bookstore. In addition to having regular meetings with the Librarian, the Association has conducted teas in the Library to which distinguished guests have been invited. Under this program, Mr.
Philip Hofer, of the Houghton Library at Harvard, Mr. Henry Bragdon, of Phillips Exeter Academy, and Mr. Roger Drury, of the Form of 1932, have visited the Library this year and have given brief talks about various aspects of the creation of books. At recent Library Association dinners, Mr. Randall Williams, of the Form of 1930, and Dr. Calvin Plimpton, President of Amherst College, have been guests and speakers.

Finally, Charles Shaw mentioned the immediate problems of the Association and summarized its aims as including not only contributions to the operation of the Sheldon Library but also contributions to the ties between the Library and all the boys in the School.

Mr. Manley spoke of the average circulation of books, citing the tripling in the last fifteen years of the number of books withdrawn per boy. He noted, too, the increasing importance of reserve books, the use of particular books designated by teachers as ones to be held within the Library so that any boy might have access to them at any time. The larger Library staff — the able assistance of Miss Locke and Mrs. Wyman — has meant that reference and research help, "readers' advisory service," is available to all boys every hour the Library is open. The availability of such help has produced a happy corollary to Parkinson's Law: in this case, the more help has been available to boys, the more they have wanted and been able to use profitably — from problems of the mass of a billiard ball to problems of literary, mathematical, or historical research of a reasonably high order.

Further growth in the uses of the Sheldon Library reflect the emphasis in the School on individual study, on appropriately directed self-instruction. The Library is also important as a source of recreational reading in both books and magazines.

All these uses of the Library anticipate growth: space, staffing, and collection show the present needs and the needs of the future. Improved furnishing and carpeting have markedly increased the attraction of the Sheldon Library, and the glass-enclosed porch has enlarged the space available. The larger staff has allowed for fuller efficiency and greater guidance. The present collection, approximately 35,000 volumes, needs to be enlarged to about 50,000 volumes, in keeping with student needs and with practices at other schools of similar size and scope.

Ultimately, recordings — both disc and tape, micro-filmed materials, typing room, language laboratory facilities, and housing and display of rare books may become appropriate to the Sheldon Library. At the geographical center of the School, as it is, the Library is yearly increasing in use and importance.

Mr. Honea elaborated upon the uses of the Sheldon Library by boys, particularly in research projects, in organized individual study. He mentioned the importance to such study of copies of original sources, of adequate secondary sources. He pointed out that classes often meet in the Library in addition to making particular use of reserve books and of the excellent collection of current periodicals. Especially important, he said, was the use of the Library by boys in interdepartmental courses — Fourth Form English, Ancient History-Sacred Studies, and Greek-Sacred Studies.

The present adequacy of the collection of books, the attractiveness of the Sheldon Library, and the cooperation
of the Library staff, Mr. Honea concluded, make the Sheldon Library an effective part of the School's whole program.

The members of the panel, aided by Daniel Pool, of the Fifth Form, Fines Master of the Library Association, answered questions from the floor. So interested were the members of the capacity audience that only the need to move on to the Alumni Association Meeting brought the symposium on growth in uses of the Sheldon Library to a close.

PHILIP E. BURNHAM

LOUIS COXE

By E. D. H. Johnson

Early this spring, A. O. Smith, who teaches English at Milton Academy, suggested our reprinting an article published at Princeton, about his form­mate, and room-mate, at St. Paul's School some years ago, Louis O. Coxe, '36. We promptly consulted Dudley Johnson, '30, about this suggestion — and found he had written the article. It appeared last autumn in "Seven Princeton Poets", a special issue of The Princeton University Library Chronicle, which had Sherman Hawkins as guest editor*. We thank Professor Johnson, the Editors of the Chronicle, the Editors of The New Republic, and the Editorial Director of The Hudson Review, Frederick Morgan, '39, for their permission to reprint the article and the poems which follow.

A LTHOUGH still in his mid-forties, Louis Coxe has already published four volumes of poetry, as well as a play in collaboration with Robert Chapman. He did not have to go seeking his poetic voice; it was in a profound sense determined for him by his origins and the circumstances of his life from the earliest years. Nor was there ever any doubt that he would be a poet; his future career is writ large on the pages of the Horae Scholasticae of St. Paul's School, Concord, New Hampshire, where Coxe was a student for six years before coming to Princeton in 1936. He has called himself the last Victorian, or the first neo-Victorian poet. The latter designation is the more accurate; for he shares with the great Victorians their sense of tradition and their strenuous commitment.

*Editor's Note: Copies of "Seven Princeton Poets" bound in hard covers and with a special title page can be bought from the Princeton University Library, Princeton, New Jersey, for $3.00 a copy.
to high themes, without the accompanying tendency to diffuseness and forced emotionalism.

In his first collection, *The Sea Faring and Other Poems* (1947), Coxe charted the fields of experience over which he has continued to range. The theme of war is omnipresent, and the accent is unmistakably that of the man of action. After his graduation from Princeton in 1940 and a brief spell of schoolmastering at Brooks School, North Andover, Massachusetts, the author joined the Navy in June 1942. There followed nearly four years of active service, during which Coxe was successively in command of the USS PC 549 and the USS PC 1195 and engaged in the violent and costly operations which attended this country's island warfare in the Pacific. Out of the searing ordeal of those years he was to forge a number of lyrics tonally akin to Wilfred Owen's tragic pity, though unshadowed by any trace of Owen's despair. From this he was saved by an unfaltering faith in the larger issues compelling to sacrifice of selfhood. "The lesson," as he says to one of his auditors in "Epistle to Oahu,"

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  takes departure
  Critically from texts of dead
  Volcanics where they meet the water;
  I would have you trust your blood
  In human vulnerable beauty
  Risking all hurt on enterprise.
  Can I doubt movement circling outward
  As the tide goes shall possess
  You? Spare nothing for a landward
  Looking. Wonder and be wise.
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Coxe's Pacific war poems are so memorable because they were written within the context of other themes which from the beginning have characterized his poetic utterance. The qualities of mind and spirit there manifest had been tempered by colder seas and rockier shores. Born in Manchester, New Hampshire, on April 15, 1918, he was early taken to live in Salem, the home of his mother's family since 1640. His lifelong associations have thus been with the pioneer settlements of New England, as well as of Nova Scotia, where he passed unforgettable summers in a house built by his grandparents overlooking the Annapolis Basin at Digby. To this house he continues to return. The sense of local attachments, so deeply ingrained in Coxe's memories, provides a point of departure for much of his best work. Another important category of poems commemorates the friendships which have enriched his life; their record includes the teachers, both at school and college, whom he gladly acknowledges as his mentors.

Soon after his release from the Navy in January 1946, Coxe married Edith Winsor. Sons were born to them in 1947, 1950, and 1951, and a daughter in 1954. After two years of teaching at The Lawrenceville School, Coxe went to Harvard in 1948-49 on a Briggs-Copeland fellowship. This was the period during which he was engaged with his classmate, Robert Chapman (now Associate Professor of English at Harvard and Director of the Loeb Drama Center), in writing the dramatic version of Melville's *Billy Budd* which constitutes a remarkable chapter in the history of the contemporary theatre in
America. Originally conceived as a verse play with the name *Uniform of Flesh*, the work was first performed under the auspices of the Experimental Theatre at the Lennox Hill Settlement House in 1949. In the two following years the authors encountered every sort of theatrical vicissitude before devoted supporters could arrange a Broadway showing of the play, by then recast in its present prose form. Its four-month run achieved a *succès d'estime*, the loyalty of the cast and everyone connected with the production standing in notable contrast to the apathy of the theatre-going public. Recently published as a paperback, *Billy Budd* enjoys a flourishing life in amateur productions; and last year it was made the basis for a most distinguished film. The play is steadily gaining recognition as one of the most disturbing and powerful dramas of the times, a work of high stature in which Coxe and Chapman have successfully carried over into theatrical language the tragic impact of Melville’s ambiguous novel.

In 1949 Coxe joined the English faculty of the University of Minnesota, where he was associated with his close friends Samuel Monk and Allen Tate. He was recalled from the midwest in 1955 to become Pierce Professor of English at Bowdoin College in succession to R. P. Tristram Coffin. His continuing residence in Brunswick, Maine, a region hallowed by his deepest affections and intellectual affinities, has been twice interrupted during recent years: in 1959-60 when he held a Fulbright fellowship at Trinity College, Dublin, and in 1961-62 when he was Visiting Professor of English in charge of the creative writing program at Princeton. His awards have included the Sewanee Review Fellowship in Poetry and a Brandeis University Creative Arts Award in Poetry.

The 1950’s were a prolific decade in Coxe’s career. *The Second Man and Other Poems* of 1955 was followed in 1958 by *The Wilderness and Other Poems*. In these volumes the author deepened the exploration of his chosen subject-matter, while significantly extending its prosodic scope. A fastidious craftsman, his poetic practice is backed by a disciplined critical intelligence and a comprehensive knowledge of literature in several languages. He has on occasion written excellent criticism, of which the most noteworthy example is a long essay on E. A. Robinson in the University of Minnesota Pamphlets on American Writers.

Coxe’s poems wed accuracy of vision to a spare and chiseled style which dispenses with all gratuitous embellishment. Their beauty is reticent, slightly austere, a compound of absolute sincerity and linear clarity, suggestive of the northern landscapes which Coxe loves. Such difficulties as they offer result from subtlety and condensation of thought rather than from any verbal gymnastics. The following lyric, entitled “Marsh Hawk” from *The Second Man and Other Poems*, illustrates the poet’s mastery over meter, rhyme, and stanzaic form, as well as his extraordinary economy of means:

- Before dew falls and dark has clutched horizon
- He comes, tilting with shadow from his marsh,
- Cruising the meadow, stooping and all vision
- For white-footed mice ascuttle under slash.

- Late vetch, Queen Anne’s lace, soiled yarrow
- Stand still beneath his lambency of flight.
- His brownness merges into bay and alder,
- Death in the vein of evening bringing night.
Curved now like space as the cove curves to the water,
His talons creep with hunger while the cruel
Mandibles shudder to the ghost of savor
And the eyes throw light as frozen as a jewel.

He homes in on the fear that sweats the weather
A bearing perfect in a strike of blood,
Gripping within its purchase night and hunger,
The cast of shade, the certain ebb and flood.1

The foregoing poem exhibits Coxe's customary tactical procedure. Apparently withheld until the concluding lines, the meaning is then delivered so tersely and abruptly as to jolt the reader into awareness. On reperusal, however, one sees that every element contributes with dramatic inevitability to just this one possible conclusion. Here is another example, "Autumn Nymphal" from *The Wilderness and Other Poems*:

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Say no more than sober truth
When October dries the marsh,
Birds pipe single notes, and youth
Feels rotten and its weather harsh.

Do not speak of love where hollows
Fill with leaves and ruined air,
When the birches smoke and willows
Strike the posture of despair.

Touch me not. My blood like leaves
Seeks the season of the ground:
What have I to do with loves
And graces? See, the world moves round,

All's removal, time is distance,
Marsh-grass drying, failing sun:
Take your hand from me whose senses
Breed the hunter and his gun.2
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Much of Coxe's best poetry gives this impression of controlled violence. He is a man who prefers to live in the open, whose quick blood jumps to the chance of action, but who is simply incapable of superficial responses. With maturity has come a discernible glooming over of his vision, even though many poems, especially those devoted to family and friends, are illuminated by a kind of brooding tenderness. The dominant note is increasingly one of indignation, sometimes savage but always poised and aristocratic, at the progressive betrayal in the modern world of the humane values that Coxe holds dear—values bred in his bone and tested in thought and deed. Yet he is never harder than on himself:

We know why
We act like animals turned canny
With sense of private nook and cranny,
Sense of private I, equating
Love with pride in self-creating,
And spare pains from none, not even
The self to get our hooks on heaven.

Lines such as these from “Epistle: To S.H.M.,” or the fine sequence of backward looks which opens The Second Man and Other Poems, bespeak the self-lacerating conscience of the New Engländer, among whose forbears have been many clergymen. The burden of the past lies heavy on everything this poet has written; but it has become increasingly objectified through a deepening of the historical sense ceaselessly at work to uncover the roots of buried loyalties.

The title poem of The Wilderness and Other Poems represented for Coxe an important new departure, announced in previous lyrics inspired by historical figures and events. “The Wilderness” is a sombre verse narrative of nearly one thousand lines, recounting a bloody episode from the French and Indian Wars. This was prelude to The Middle Passage (1960), a book-length poem which is not only the author’s major achievement to the present, but which stands unrivalled in contemporary poetry for sweep and magnificence of action.

The Middle Passage is the tale of an expedition made by the converted whaler Happy Delivery to transport a cargo of West African slaves, and of the cost of that ill-fated voyage to everyone concerned, but especially to Canot, the nineteen-year-old apothecary’s apprentice from Salem who wrests command of the vessel. The author spares his reader no detail of the bestiality and infamous cruelty which characterized the slave trade; and this remorseless insistence on human depravity would become unendurable were it not for the consummate artistry with which the story is conducted. Like Conrad, for whom he has always had strong admiration, Coxe adroitly uses the device of a narrator to lend distance to the sequence of events and to multiply their implications within a constantly shifting perspective. The blank verse medium, sinewy, extremely flexible, aseptically clean, also enforces a measure of aesthetic detachment. The Middle Passage primarily succeeds, however, through the unforgettable figure of its self-damned protagonist. He is a Puritan Kurtz; but Coxe goes beyond Conrad, for not only is the horror made explicit, but Canot, indomitable in ruin, unflinchingly embraces his kinship with the heart of darkness.

The richness and vitality of Coxe’s poetic endowment make it likely that he will continue to experiment with new modes; but it is to be hoped that he will not abandon the long narrative, which in his handling has regained so much of the eminence from which it had been allowed to decline in the present century. Of good augury in this respect is the fact that the collection which he is at present preparing for publication includes, along with many other superlative things, an extended poetic treatment of a contemporary subject: the disastrous naval engagement from World War II in which the USS Houston was lost.
GARRISON-ON-HUDSON, N.Y., May 29 — Malcolm Kenneth Gordon, the real old man of American ice hockey, has closed another chapter in his colorful career. He has retired from his teaching duties at the Malcolm Gordon School, which he founded.

Ordinarily, retirements by old masters occur regularly on campuses across the country. But Gordon's case is more noteworthy. He's called it quits at a riper age than most — 96.

Gordon is the coach who brought the first St. Paul's School hockey team from Concord, N.H., to New York to play a game at the old St. Nicholas Rink. That contest was staged on April 9, 1896. St. Paul's sextets* have been appearing in New York annually since that time.

It is generally conceded that Gordon and St. Paul's were the pioneers of schoolboy, intercollegiate and amateur hockey in the United States. Hockey was an old story on the Concord campus in 1894 at a time when its alumni were trying to introduce the game at Yale, Harvard and Princeton.

Though Gordon has spent his recent years enjoying games in which his grammar school students here have participated, he always has been ready to discuss hockey's early days.

He delights in talking about shinny, 11-man hockey, and games played with wooden blocks instead of rubber pucks. He describes the old-fashioned clamped, rocker skates and homemade sticks fashioned from trees in detail.

"We didn't need an artificial rink in the old days," he said during a discussion held during a recent January thaw. "We had plenty of help from the weather. I can remember when we skated at St. Paul's from before Thanksgiving all the way through March. I guess the Lord looked kindlier on hockey then. He gave us colder winters."

Gordon was hockey coach at St. Paul's from 1888 to 1917. He developed many great players who eventually went on to star as collegians. One product of whom he is proudest is Hobey Baker. The Baker Rink on Princeton University's campus is named for this St. Paul's alumnus.

In recent years, Gordon taught a class in history. In view of the Gordon School's location, it was an appropriate subject for the old historian. The campus is situated on the eastern bank of the Hudson near where Benedict Arnold lived when he commanded West Point.

But, though the kindly nonagenarian is well versed in American history, many of his friends are convinced that he derives more pleasure from talking about the history of American hockey. There is no doubt that he is expert on both subjects.

MICHAEL STRAUSS

*They were septets till 1921. Editor
THE PITTSBURGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEETING

The fiftieth annual meeting of the St. Paul's School Alumni Association of Pittsburgh was held at the Pittsburgh Golf Club on Tuesday, February 18, 1964, at 8:00 p.m. The following members were present:

Henry Hilliard Armstrong, '49
Herbert Barry, 3d, '48
George Collinson Burgwin, 3d, '40
Clinton Lowrie Childs, Jr., '34
Harmar Denny Denny, '04
James Hess Elkus, '29
John Gilfillan Frazer, Jr., '33
Theodore Wood Friend, Jr., '22
William Dickson George, 3d, '32
Isaac Harter, Jr., '29
Alfred Mortimer Hunt, '38
Roy Arthur Hunt, Jr., '43

James Reese McKeldin, '20
William Baldwin Parshall, '21
Frank Brooks Robinson, '50
Charles Leidy Snowdon, Jr., '10
Peter McCargo Standish, '10
Barry Rigg Sullivan, '55
Gilbert Markle Thompson, '42
James Mellon Walton, '49
William Porter Witherow, Jr., '34
Samuel McClay Yonce, '49
John Galt Zimmerman, Jr., '54
George Warren Wyckoff, Jr., '53

James H. Elkus, President, acted as chairman of the meeting and Samuel McC. Yonce, Secretary, acted as secretary.

The Chairman welcomed the Reverend Matthew Warren and his wife as guests of the Association and advised that Dr. Warren would address the members and their wives following dinner.

On a motion duly made and seconded, the minutes of the previous meeting were reluctantly read by the Secretary, whose haste in so doing left everyone doubtful as to their content; however, the minutes were finally accepted as read.

The Treasurer, Samuel McC. Yonce, reported that the Association's account at Pittsburgh National Bank had money; namely $366.06, and on motion duly seconded and unanimously approved, the report of the Treasurer was accepted.

The Chairman then asked the Chairman of the Nominating Committee, Harmer Denny Denny, to propose a candidate for Secretary-Treasurer, inasmuch as Samuel McC. Yonce, the present office-holder, was being transferred to New York City and therefore would be unable to function for the Association. The name of Peter McCargo Standish was then nominated, seconded, and unanimously accepted by the membership.

The officers for the year 1964 are:

President
James H. Elkus
Vice President
Roy A. Hunt, Jr.
Secretary-Treasurer
Peter McCargo Standish

Mr. Denny then told the membership that Carroll Hamilton Fitzhugh, '88, the oldest living member of the Association, was sorry that he could not be in attendance for he was suffering from a slight illness.

The Secretary then announced the results of the Annual Golf Tournament, awarding the cup to George S. Oliver, 2d, '36, for his net score of 70 on the Allegheny Country Club course. Mr. Oliver was not present at the meeting, but the cup was to be sent to him.
There being no further business to be brought before the assemblage, the Chairman announced that he welcomed the 44 gentlemen and ladies in attendance and said he hoped that more SPS spirit would flow from this meeting. The meeting then adjourned at 8:30 p.m. and the gathering resumed devouring their desserts.

The speaker of the evening, Rev. Matthew Warren, Rector of St. Paul’s School, then commenced his address. He spoke on the changes in appearance of the School through construction and remodeling, the new method of feeding the boys, the athletic program, and other subjects of genuine interest. He also encouraged everyone to read a biography of Dr. Samuel Drury, written by his son, which should be in the bookstores fairly soon.

Following the Rector’s speech, everyone stood and, from the leadership of G. C. Burgwin, 3d, sang Salve Mater with well-trained Latin excellence.

The assemblage then adjourned for their return home or to the nearest watering hole.

Samuel McC. Yonce, Secretary-Treasurer

The First SPS Basketball Team


Our purpose in publishing the above photograph is made clear in the following letters:
DEAR MR. BARKER:

Attached is a photo of the first SPS basketball team, gathered together in March of 1940. It was sent me by Pem Drinker, the Cap't, who thought it should be framed and hung in the new gym archives.

We played Concord High and only lost by 1-2 points; and they were State Champions.

Best regards,

Talbot Adamson

St. Paul's School
Concord, New Hampshire

April 3, 1964

E. LEONARD BARKER
DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS

DEAR JOHN,

I am enclosing a letter from Talbot Adamson which he sent along with a picture of what he claimed is the first SPS basketball team.

I thought it might be wise to publish this in the Alumni Horae, for, who knows, we might have had a basketball team in 1910. If no one challenges this statement, I will then have the picture framed and captioned as the first SPS basketball team.

My best to you and the family,

BUNNY

L. TALBOT ADAMSON
2 Penn Center Plaza
Philadelphia 2, Pa.

May 11, 1964

DEAR MR. EDMONDS:

Recently I forwarded to Bunny Barker a school photograph of what I believed to be the first basketball team in the school's history, which was sent to me by the Captain of the team, Pemberton Drinker. Our class feels that this picture should be framed and hung in the new Gymnasium.

Bunny replied that he was forwarding my original letter to you for publication in the next Alumni Horae so that any Alumni could take exception to this "first", should there have been a team formed previous to ours. This, of course, makes sense and in case there is such a claim, I am submitting herewith
a copy of a statement appearing in the Horae of the winter of 1940 for the record to back up our position.

This winter for the first time in its history, we believe — the school was graced with a basketball team. Principally composed of hockey players who were looking for something to do after the hockey season had ended, it whipped itself together in a remarkably short time and played two hard fought games with Concord High School which were lost 30-29 and 39-25. The members, especially Captain Drinker, whose play was outstanding, should be complimented on their making such an informal and “pickup” team so successful.

Sincerely yours,

TALBOT

(L. Talbot Adamson, '40)

ROWING 1964

OUR old enemy Ice did not ease its grip until April 15th this year: this allowed us twenty-four days of rowing before the first race with Andover, and about 158 miles of training — not enough by a good deal. The Halcyons had good material, out of which they produced a very respectable crew, but the Shattucks developed a big, strong boat that by Race Day was becoming very fast indeed.

Against Andover's first and second crews, the Shattucks and Halcyons both lost by about two lengths. Against their third and fourth boats, our thirds won easily. Two days later against the 2nd Freshmen light and heavy crews of Dartmouth, the Shattucks won and the Halcyons lost. Both second crews also rowed in these races but were far back. At Worcester on May 23rd the order of finish in the race for first crews was: Andover, Kent, Shattuck, St. John's, Halcyon, Shrewsbury, Tabor, Technichal. The second crews finished as follows: Andover, Tabor, Kent, Shattuck, Halcyon, Shrewsbury, St. John's. On Race Day Shattuck supremacy continued as it has since 1956, except for a dead heat in 1961. The Shattucks also won the second, fourth and sixth crew races.

To overcome to some extent the shortness of our season, this year we used a program of weight-lifting during the winter and isometric exercises when the rowing season started. On the water our training consisted mostly of what is called “interval training”. It is a method which was first developed by track coaches and has been recently adapted to rowing, most particularly by the Germans. In spite of our indifferent record against outside competition, it seems to be successful. The boys like it and it does bring them along faster. Our rowing style remains virtually unchanged, a short swing, arm-and-leg stroke that emphasizes the catch. Many colleges that departed from this basic Washington stroke in the last ten years or so are returning to it, perhaps because so many fast foreign crews are using it.

PERCY PRESTON, '32
There follows the text of the Address delivered at St. Paul's School, June 8, 1964, by the Rt. Rev. Paul Moore, Jr., '37.

I know that every boy, and perhaps some of the parents, can imagine how it must feel to be the graduation speaker here at the School. It was strange enough to be the preacher here a few years back and to stand in that venerable pulpit from which Dr. Drury held forth in all his glory and up from which, in near-miraculous fashion, he pulled fishes and loaves. But to be the graduation speaker is less weeks of summer which stretched beyond the horror of the exams. My horizon, at any rate, did not stretch into life. Nonetheless, the speech at graduation was supposed to talk about life, and so I imagine it did.

There had been long, long thoughts about life, on Jerry Hill, or around a master's fireplace late at night, or even in the chapel when the organ played after evensong, or when I served the altar at a weekday Communion service in the chantry. These were the times for thinking, not the morning of graduation.

The Rector asked me to come and talk, so talk I will, and, appropriate or not, there are some things I should like to say of a somewhat serious nature. They are, perhaps, obvious things, but no less important for being so.
In my class at school there were several boys who, for some reason or another, were always the objects of sadistic teasing. They were given dreadful nicknames, and month after month and year after year were hooted, jeered at, and made fun of. I remember the face of terror one of them showed on a certain evening outside the Lower, as several of the larger boys closed in on him. (Luckily on that occasion, the Rector came around the corner of the building like Jehovah descending in a cloud of smoke in the nick of time). But the look of terror I shall never forget. Another of these boys told me at a reunion of the misery he had suffered here. From these examples and from my own experience, I know that many of you and probably all of you in one way or another have known pain — physical, emotional, or spiritual pain — pain from family problems, from a fear that in the violent competition which lies ahead, you won’t make it, or even interior nameless darknesses which cannot be defined.

Therefore it is something familiar we look at today when we turn our eyes to the importance of pain and fear of pain in the shaping of life here at school and in later years; and realize that resisting this is no small accomplishment.

A man can well be judged by his attitude toward pain, for it can form his entire life. A conscious or an unconscious dread of it can ruin a life, can ruin a civilization. By the same token, an acceptance of it can lift the most inconsequential man to a kind of glory and can be the spring from which flow forth the great civilizations of history: witness Alexander the Great, David’s campaign in the wilderness, the Battle of Britain. This quality is often called heroism. But behind heroism is a state of mind, an attitude toward pain which sets the stage for heroism.

A favorite saying of Dr. Drury’s, which I am sure is familiar to you because of his biography, speaks of this: “God will not look us over for medals or diplomas, but for scars.” The epitome of glory is the risen Christ figure, from whose scars shone forth the light.

Settling over parts of America today is a miasma of dismal mediocrity. The great sprawling megalopolis stretches on and on over the hills where once the woods and fields gave beauty. City after city is losing its personality . . . . a ranch-type home is the same in Alaska as in Iowa. People hold back from taking positions which differ from the next. Each portion of our society is isolated from the discomfort of associating with other groups. Segregation is not only racial but economic. Each suburb is graded within five thousand dollars to the size house its inhabitants can afford to build.

One underlying reason for all these different aspects of society today is the allurement of the avoidance of not only pain but even of inconvenience. Clearly life lived on these terms is unlivable, and yet without realizing it, many of you will be choosing your vocations on this basis — and then, like characters in a John O’Hara novel, will wonder at the dullness of your life when you return to your twentieth reunion and catch a glimpse of the expectation with which you set forth from here.

How often have you read or heard someone say that he cannot afford to work for $20,000 a year? How many people are willing to pick up their roots and go overseas? How many are willing to take their chances in the
rough and tumble of politics, or accept the odd looks on their friends' faces when they announce they have chosen, let us say, social work, as their field? Giving in to this point of view is bound to bring on the John O'Hara exception, the result has been exciting and successful. For, even apart from the happiness and effectiveness of the individual's life, these off-beat professions need the kind of strength that St. Paul's alumni can give.

On the other hand, perhaps the saddest thing in the world is the graduate of a good school and college who does not want to do anything. There are many who cannot decide, and this is a natural thing. But I have run into those who just couldn't care less about deciding. They have lost their lust for life. They are like a person walking before a cafeteria with no appetite.

Compare with such a one the person who cannot wait to get his hands on life; who wants to dive right in and gobble it up; who sees stretching before him the thousands of things waiting to be done; who sees a new world struggling to be born — continents and cultures opening up; who sees individuality, as I have said, about to be engulfed by automation and cybernetics and megalopolis — unless bright

syndrome. It is a losing game against the built-in laws of life. Whenever your vocational choice depends upon secondary factors like status or comfort, you lose before you begin.

One rather encouraging thing about Washington, where I now live, is the enthusiasm for his job that almost everyone you meet seems to have. You can call it Potomac Fever if you like. But I think New York could do with a little Hudson Fever (and St. Paul's with a little Sluice Fever?). Having moved to Washington recently, we have noticed this, and it underscores in a positive way what I have been saying.

Time and again I have seen men finally summon up the guts to break out of the stereotype of the church school graduate to enter some unlikely field or avocation, and, almost without

Graduation, 1964
and craggy individuals rough up the way; who sees the railroad tracks which divided towns, now becoming barricades of racial war; who finds Christianity suddenly waking up, the Church coming alive to a vocation as great as any since the Reformation, if only it is not too late. Men, there is very much to be done, and the doing of it is tremendously exciting. No generation has ever had set before it times like these.

It is blasphemy, then, to stand aside from the center of life because the conventional way is safer. It may be safer in the short haul, but once you have fallen into a backwash and realize what has happened, and that you only have one life to lead, then it will be too late and the safety will be smothering.

You may ask what all this has to do with pain. Well, three things. First, choosing his profession because it is something that needs to be done and in which he is interested is what every man would do—if it were not for his fear of the pain of insecurity, uncertainty, and criticism. You may deny this, but if you think about it you will find it true.

Second, if you dive into the modern world deeply enough and search and search and search for the truth, and finding it, stand for it, you are liable to get banged around a bit and you may easily get hurt. But if you do, you will find the hurts like the kind you get on a football field—rather exhilarating.

Third, true compassion, such as I hope each of you will have, involves the sharing of the burdens and the pains of others—entering completely into their lives.

Thus it is only by accepting hardship and pain, only by walking right through the center of it as Christ himself did and as the lesser saints and heroes of the world have always done, it is only by walking through the center of it, that you will be able to look back upon your life with no regrets, and sense God's hand of purpose upon you.

God bless you each and every one as you go forth. There is nothing to fear. I don't with a shamefaced grin hand over the world we have ruined to a young fine generation to save. It is not ours to hand, and anyway, we have had a good whack at it and want to have another whack or two before we relinquish the field. The older you get, the more fun it is, because you draw closer to the place where things really happen within your vocation. My only regret is that you only get one chance. There are so many other things that it would be a thrill to have a life at! (Although I guess in the ministry you have more chances to be more things than anywhere. Nowadays you can be the rector of St. Paul's or a jailbird with equal éclat, and both wear the same old school collar.)

You each have much to give and the world needs it. May you have joy and peace in the giving of it.
PRIZES AND DIPLOMAS, 1964

Dickey Prizes

FIRST FORM

English: Robert Rowland Bennett
Latin: Robert Rowland Bennett
History: George Franklin Birchard
Mathematics: George Franklin Birchard
Manual Arts: Michael Allen Mathis

SECOND FORM

English: Lloyd William Fonvielle, Jr.
Latin: Daniel Rhodes Barney
French: Cameron Forbes Kerry
German: David William Sayward
Spanish: Daniel Rhodes Barney
Mathematics: Daniel Rhodes Barney
Science: Jere Mark Wickens

THIRD FORM

English: Charles Chevreux Heckscher
Latin: Charles Chevreux Heckscher
Greek: Bruce Gardiner Aitken
French: Charles Chevreux Heckscher
German: Bruce Gardiner Aitken
Spanish: Marc Antoine Jean Gatin
Ancient History - Sacred Studies: Charles Chevreux Heckscher
Mathematics: William Hayward Rogers, 3d
Physical Science: Thomas Wight Beale
Art: Bruce Averill McLane

FOURTH FORM

English: Nicholas Gagarin
Latin: Alfred Michel Ajami
Greek: Timothy Norwood Rowland
French: Nicholas Gagarin
German: John Todd Benson, Jr.
Spanish: John Peabody Monks Higgins
European History: Frederick Hemsley Gillmore, Jr.
Mathematics: Nicholas Gagarin
Physical Science: Nicholas Gagarin
Advanced Chemistry: Alfred Michel Ajami

FIFTH FORM

Sacred Studies: James Vincent Looby
English: Daniel Stuart Pool
Latin: Charles Eustis Bohlen, Jr.
Greek: Charles Eustis Bohlen, Jr.
French: James Vincent Looby
German: James Steel Thayer
Spanish: Robert Pike Howard, Jr.
Russian: James Vincent Looby
American History: Daniel Stuart Pool
Public Affairs: Stephen Van Rensselaer Whitman
Mathematics: David Caram Eklund
Physical Science: Allan Day Jergensen
Chemistry: Michael Wentworth Marean
Advanced Chemistry: Glenn Stephen Spiegel
Physics: Frederic Parker Putnam
Advanced Physics: Charles Alfred Pillsbury

Testimonials

FIRST FORM

Second Testimonial:
George Franklin Birchard

SECOND FORM

Second Testimonials:
Jonathan Christopher McCall
Hugh John McCarten
Karl Beckwith Smith, 3d
David Wayne Tandy
James Ewing Walker, Jr.

First Testimonials:
Dean Hamilton Auslander
Lloyd William Fonvielle, Jr.
Jere Mark Wickers

First Testimonial With Honor:
Daniel Rhodes Barney

THIRD FORM

Second Testimonials:
Charles Tyler Archer
Stephen Kilbourn Barker
Will Kenniston Dick
Anthony Vernon Dub
Marc Antoine Jean Gatin
Bruce Averill McLane
Jon Bryce Ossewaarde
Carey Rathbone Rodd
Mark Alan Spiegel
Neil Campbell Stevens
Charles Crosby Storer

First Testimonials:
Bruce Gardiner Atiken
Thomas Wight Beale
Iver David Reingold
James Pickett Seward

First Testimonial With Honor:
Charles Chevreux Heckscher

FOURTH FORM

Second Testimonials:
William Albert Ambrose
Jans Christian Appel
Jonathan Lockwood Barney
John Todd Benson, Jr.
John Peabody Monks Higgins
George Nelson Lindsay, 3d
Rodney Wood McKee
Lawrence Vail Mowett, Jr.
William Lyon Pardoe
Timothy Norwood Rowland

Diplomas

Bhanusak Awaintra
Robert Converse Bailey
Royal Richard Bastian, 3d
David Francis Bliss
Rufus Cole Bozow
Theodore Augustus Burrell, with honors in English
James Parsons Chubb
Robert Darrah Claffin, with honors in History
John Sheldon Clark
Charles Pillsbury Coggeshall
Michael Glenn Davies, with honors in History
Frederick Goodwin Dillen
Nathaniel Edward Downey, with honors in Chemistry
Eric Nyman Ebbezon, Jr.
Luther Hilton Foster, 3d
Peter Goedlet Gerry
Serge Nicolas Gleboff, with honors in Sacred Studies, Russian and History
Garrard Lee Glenn

David Emerson Scarbrough
Daniel Richard Sortwell, 3d
Thomas Whithop Streeter, 3d
Lawrence Peters Terrell
Garretson Beckman Trudeau
Richard Warren Woodville

First Testimonials:
Alfred Michel Ajami
David Marshall Dunford
Frederick Hensley Gillmore, Jr.
Ralph Hornblower, 3d
Christopher Dion Hoy
Eric Charles Stull

First Testimonial With Honor:
Nicholas Gagarin

FIFTH FORM

Second Testimonials:
David Caram Ekland
Samson Lane Faison, 3d
Carl Emmanuel Gross
Robert LaBret Hall
Timothy Pierrepont Kuhn
Renwick Duke Martin
Michael Groton Mitolofer
David Barrow Parshall
Charles Storey Shaw
Hayden Smith, Jr.
Glenn Stephen Spiegel
Michael Ta-Ho Yang

First Testimonials:
John Jacob Bandeian, Jr.
Charles Eustis Bohlen, Jr.
Robert Pike Howard, Jr.
Allan Day Jergesen
Thomas Jefferson Lambert
Robert David Lievens
James Vincent Looby
Charles Alfred Pillsbury
Daniel Stuart Pool
Edward Marvin Weinmann
Henry Jeffords Wheelwright, Jr.
Stephen Van Rensselaer Whitman

Bhanusak Awaintra
Robert Converse Bailey
Royal Richard Bastian, 3d
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Theodore Augustus Burrell, with honors in English
James Parsons Chubb
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Charles Pillsbury Coggeshall
Michael Glenn Davies, with honors in History
Frederick Goodwin Dillen
Nathaniel Edward Downey, with honors in Chemistry
Eric Nyman Ebbezon, Jr.
Luther Hilton Foster, 3d
Peter Goedlet Gerry
Serge Nicolas Gleboff, with honors in Sacred Studies, Russian and History
Garrard Lee Glenn
Lovell Ashley Higgins  
Christopher Barclay Howard, with honors in Chemistry  
Michael Mercer Howard  
Peter Belding Humphrey, with honors in Art  
Michael Tewksbury Johnson  
Richard Olah Johnson  
Malcolm Andrew Johnston, with honors in Sacred Studies, English, and Public Affairs  
Michael Bruce Lanahan  
Thomas Addison Lanahan, with honors in French  
Donald Terence Lighty  
Theodore Potter Malone, Jr.  
George Bayard Merrill  
Dudley Livingston Miller, Jr.  
Edward Prince Morgan, with honors in Mathematics  
Nicholas Wilkins Newbold  
Richard Montgomery Orr, with honors in Spanish  
John Lloyd Owen, 3d  
Howard Shepard Paine, 2d  
Anthony Weyburn Parker  
David Delano Patterson, with honors in French  
Raymond Perry Runyon, with honors in German, Russian, and Mathematics  
Haven Nelson Borland Pell  
Bronson Plattner, with honors in History  
Tom Randolph Potter, Jr., with honors in Physical Science  
William Kimball Purdy  
Richard Scott Ranck  
Thomas Morton Rauch, Jr., with honors in Biology  
Judd Hamilton Redfield, 3d  
Christopher Conklin Reynolds  
Donald Fernald Roach, Jr., with honors in English and Philosophy  
Jared Ingersoll Roberts, with honors in Public Affairs  
Peter Fitz Randolph Runyon  
Edward Russell, 3d  
Joseph Wheelwright Sewall  
Richard Satterlee Willis Shepard  
Jason Peter Smith, with honors in Spanish  
Richard Smith Sperry  
John Norman Maples, 3d  
Christopher Lippitt Tilghman  
Joseph Fox Tilghman, Jr., with honors in History  
Roswell Peake Watkins  
Mitchell Shelton Weeks  
Dudley Porter Whitney  
David Huntington Williams, with honors in English and Public Affairs  
Thorndike Williams, Jr.  
Stephen Elliot Wilmer  
Roger Austin Young  
Philip Albert Zoller, Jr.

**Diplomas Cum Laude**

Eugene Hildreth Bayard, with honors in Russian  
Roland Whitney Betts, 2d, with honors in Mathematics  
Colburn Darling Everdell, with honors in History  
James Arthur Humphreys, 3d, with honors in Sacred Studies, French, Biology and Public Affairs  
David Malcolm Irons, with honors in Sacred Studies, English, French, and History  
Henry Sellers McKee, with honors in Mathematics  
David Malcolm McVeigh, 2d  
Frederic Halsey Morris, with honors in French  
Charles Pillsbury Resor, with honors in French, History, Mathematics, Physical Science, Physics, and Advanced Chemistry  
John Baldwin Richardson, with honors in French, History, Biology, and Chemistry  
Robert Miller Walmsley, Jr., with honors in History  
Stephen Nicholas Wyckoff, with honors in Spanish, Russian, History, and Physical Science
Diplomas Magna Cum Laude

Henry Townsend Blodget, with honors in Sacred Studies, English, Latin, French, Physical Science and Art
James Wilson Goodwin, with honors in English, Latin, History, Mathematics, Physical Science and Advanced Physics
Harry Edward Jergesen, with honors in Sacred Studies, Latin, German, and History
Frederic Chopin Opalach, with honors in English, Latin, Greek, and Russian
Michael Coghill Pollak, with honors in Sacred Studies and History
Alexander Shoumatoff, with honors in English, Latin, Greek, and French
Charles Porter Stevenson, Jr., with honors in Sacred Studies, English, History, Mathematics and Art
Joseph Burton Wiley, 3d, with honors in Sacred Studies, English, French, History, and Physical Science

The Cum Laude Society
1963-1964

Henry Townsend Blodget, President
Charles Eustis Boblen, Jr.
James Wilson Goodwin
Allan Day Jergesen
Harry Edward Jergesen
Robert David Lievens
James Vincent Looby
Frederic Chopin Opalach

Charles Alfred Pillsbury
Michael Coghill Pollak
Charles Pillsbury Resor
Alexander Shoumatoff
Charles Porter Stevenson, Jr.
Joseph Burton Wiley, 3d
Stephen Nicholas Wyckoff

Prizes

The Hugh Camp Cup:
Charles Porter Stevenson, Jr.
The 1887 Fifth Form Speaking Prize:
Theodore Augustus Burrell
The Frazier Prize:
Charles Alfred Pillsbury
The House Music Prize:
Malcolm Andrew Johnston
The Oakes Greek Prize:
Arnold Welles
The Spanhoofd German Prize:
Alfred Michel Ajami
The Charles and Benjamin Cheney Goodwin Classics Prize:
Frederic Chopin Opalach
The Sixth Form of 1873 Prize for the best English Composition:
Charles Porter Stevenson, Jr.
The Ambassador Crane Prize:
Donald Terence Lighty
The Pelican Medal:
Editor-in-Chief —
Jared Ingersoll Roberts
Business Manager —
Haven Nelson Borland Pell
The Ellsworth Greenley Prize:
Column Darling Everdell
The John Hargate Medal:
James Wilson Goodwin
The James Appleton Thayer Medal:
Howard Shepard Paine, 2d
The Malbone French Prize:
Charles Eustis Boblen, Jr.
The Ambassador Duke Spanish Prize:
Stephen Nicholas Wyckoff
The Charles Samuel Bayles Evans Latin Prize:
Charles Eustis Boblen, Jr.

The Joseph Howland Coit Medal:
David Caram Ekland
Charles Alfred Pillsbury
The Vanderveel Science Prize:
Gustavus Warfield Hobbs, 4th
The Whipple Medal:
Eugene Hildreth Bayard
The Drum Latin Prize:
Daniel Rhodes Barney
The Keep History Prizes:
American History —
Joseph Burton Wiley, 3d
English History —
No Award
The Horae Editors' Medals:
Charles Porter Stevenson, Jr.
Jason Peter Smith
The Harold E. Stassen Prize:
Richard Olah Johnson
The Margaret Wood Schlich Prize:
Kiril Sokoloff
The Hackett Prize:
Edward Prince Morgan
The Charles Sigourney Knox Memorial Cup:
Henry Townsend Blodget
The Ferguson Scholarships:
IV Form —
Nicholas Gagarin
V Form —
Robert David Lievens
The Benjamin Rush Toland Prize:
Mitchell Shelton Weeks
The Rector's Medal:
Christopher Shelton Weeks
The School Medal:
Charles Pillsbury Coggeshall
The President's Medal:
Robert Miller Walmsley, Jr.
CALENDAR OF SCHOOL EVENTS
(At the School unless otherwise noted)

1964
Tuesday, September 15 . . . New Boys arrive
Wednesday, September 16 . . . Other boys return
Saturday, October 17 . . . Parents' Day
Wednesday, November 25 (noon)
 to . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Thanksgiving Recess
Sunday, November 29
Saturday, December 5 . . . College Entrance Examinations
Wednesday, December 16 . . . End of Autumn Term
 Hockey: Taft (Madison Square Garden)

1965
Monday, January 4 . . . Beginning of Winter Term
Monday, January 25 . . . Conversion of St. Paul
Saturday, February 13 . . . Mid-Winter Holiday
Saturday, February 20 . . . Sixth Form Show
Sunday, February 21 . . . Confirmation
Saturday, March 6 . . . College Entrance Examinations
Thursday, March 11 . . . End of Winter Term
 Tuesday, March 30 . . . Beginning of Spring Term
Saturday, May 1 . . . College Entrance Examinations
Friday, May 28
Saturday, May 29 . . . Hundred and ninth Anniversary
Sunday, May 30
Sunday, June 6 . . . Graduation

THE RECTOR'S LIBERTY BELL AWARD

LAST May 1st, in its Law Day ceremonies on the State House lawn, the Merrimack County Bar Association conferred its Liberty Bell Award on the Rector of St. Paul's School. Mr. Charles F. Sheridan, Jr., of Concord, representing the Bar Association, cited him as follows:

Mr. Warren:

By extraordinary efforts you have demonstrated your dedication to those truths which the signers of our Declaration of Independence found to be self-evident: "That all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness."

Through your summer Advanced Studies Program, you have made the facilities and the inspiration of your great school available to the youth of New Hampshire, without regard to their material resources. And you have opened your doors to both faculty and students without regard to their race, religion, or color. This has all been done quietly,
without fanfare, and with a great sense of responsibility and initiative for the betterment of this community.

For these reasons, and with much pleasure, I present to you this Liberty Bell Award. Congratulations.

Mr. Warren delivering the baccalaureate address at the University of New Hampshire, June 7, 1964

FACULTY VACATIONS, SUMMER 1964
Reprinted from The Pelican for May 28th.

This summer the Faculty of St. Paul’s will have a widely diversified vacation. Some masters plan to travel; others will study, teach, or work on special projects.

Mr. Mayer will undoubtedly have the best summer. He will marry Miss Barbara Mosier on July 29, in Buffalo, New York. After their wedding, the couple will tour Europe for the summer. Miss Mosier teaches elementary school in Concord.

Mr. John Walker will travel the most widely. He and his family are flying to Costa Rica July 6 to visit Mrs. Walker’s parents for a month. They will travel from Costa Rica to London, where they will stay with friends for two weeks. On August 26 the Walkers will fly to Uganda where Mr. Walker will teach at the Bishop Tucker Theological College in Mukono.

Many masters will be touring Europe this summer. The MacConnell family sails on the Italian liner Vulcania June 25, from New York for Venice. They will spend the summer driving through Europe and Scandinavia. The Embodys are leaving New York July 13, on the liner Independence. They will tour Italy, Switzerland, France, Holland, and England. Mr. Chapin is cruising the Mediterranean with some friends in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackintosh are returning to their native Scotland June 10. Mr. Mackintosh will stay in the town of Gullane (eighteen miles south of Edinburgh), where he hopes to spend the summer playing golf.

Messrs. Honea and Earle will be
studying in England. The Honeas are renting a house in Oxford, where Mr. Honea will attend a three week seminar for American clergy at Mansfield College. Later the Honeas will tour Britain, and hope to visit Mr. and Mrs. Mackintosh and Mr. Theobald. Mr. Earle will attend the University of London for a six week course in twentieth century literature.

Señor Fuster and Monsieur Jacq are participating in the National Defense Education Act foreign language program. Señor Fuster will teach Spanish at the University of New Hampshire, and then will visit his family in Madrid in August. Mr. Jacq is giving a refresher course in French civilization to high school and prep school teachers at St. Anselm's College in Manchester, New Hampshire.

Mr. Clark will have the busiest summer. In addition to scheduling next year's courses, he is revising his mathematics television program (8:30 to 9 every morning), and will work on the two math books which he is currently writing. His forthcoming books are *Popularization of Mathematics*, to be published by Macfadden and Company, and *Matrices*, which will be published by Addison-Wesley.

Several masters are pursuing special study this vacation. Mr. Hart is working for his M.A. degree in mathematics, and Mr. Lander is working for his M.A. in classics. Mr. Aiken will be studying education at Harvard.

G. W. Hobbs, 4th

MR. CLARK'S CITATION

At Anniversary this year, the Rector presented a medal to Mr. R. J. Clark, who has completed his twenty-fifth year at St. Paul's School. In so doing, he cited him as follows.

RONALD JAMES CLARK has had a lot of jobs since graduating at Yale in 1939, and all of them have been confined to St. Paul's School. He came to the School in September of that year as a master in Mathematics and Science. In 1948 and until 1957 he was Head of the Mathematics Department. Since 1957 he has been Vice Rector and Director of Studies. He has lived all over the place. He was in the Lower School for ten years and four of those years he was responsible for both of the top dormitories at once. He was the master of Foster House and has been the master of Brewster House since 1958. He has coached in track, squash, football, and hockey, and was the first School Basketball Team coach. Others have commented that this team didn't lose a home game the first two years, because it didn't play one.

He spent a number of years as Faculty Advisor to the Student Council and was active in organizing the New England Association of Student Councils. For a great many years he was Director of the St. Paul's School Camp, in Danbury, N. H.

And best of all, in 1958 he married Ruth V. Tyler. No school has had a more loyal and hard working friend. Mr. Clark's devotion to the School and its members is gratefully acknowledged and nobody has better reason to be grateful to him than the Seventh Rector.
THE PHILADELPHIA CHURCH SERVICE AND DINNER

On Sunday, April 12, 1964, a St. Paul's School Service was held at The Church of The Redeemer, Bryn Mawr, Pa., at 5 o'clock P.M., for the alumni and friends of the School in the Philadelphia and Wilmington area. The Rev. Frank T. Griswold, 3d, '55, Curate at The Church of The Redeemer, conducted the service and was assisted by the Rev. James R. MacColl, 3d, D.D., '37, the Rev. Gibson Bell, D.D., a master at St. Paul's, '01-'04, '07-'10, and the Rev. Otho S. Hoofnagle, a master at St. Paul's, '41-'44, '45-'48, '51-'55. The Rector preached the sermon and School hymns and the School anthem were sung. Thanks are due to Dr. MacColl and Mr. Griswold for arranging the Service.

After the Church Service, a dinner was held in honor of the Rector and Mrs. Warren at the Merion Cricket Club, Haverford, Pa., with 150 alumni and friends of the School present. The Rector gave a most interesting talk, in which he made it clear that admission to the School was not limited to boys of exceptional academic ability. Following his talk, the Rector and Mr. Robert P. T. Coffin, Jr., Director of Admissions, answered questions from the floor.

The meeting closed with the singing of Salve Mater, led by Geoffrey S. Smith, '18, and A. Willing Patterson, '28.

E. CALVERT CHESTON, '28

MEETING OF THE ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL ALUMNI AT YALE

The St. Paul's School Alumni Association at Yale held its annual meeting on Monday, May 4, 1964, at the house of Marshall J. Dodge, Jr., '29. The Association was honored to have as its guest Mr. Warren.

Most of the members of the Association gathered at the Dodges' around six o'clock for a delicious buffet supper. Those who were unable to make supper came afterwards to attend the meeting.

Shortly after supper Samuel R. Callaway, Jr., '59, called the Alumni into the living room. The first and only scheduled item on the agenda was quickly dispatched: Edmund P. Pillsbury, '61, and Montague Downs, '62, were elected next year's officers. Following this business, Sam Callaway invited Mr. Warren to make a few comments on the school and any of its recent developments.

Mr. Warren began by assuring us that the school was much the same place as we knew it and doing very well. He cited this year's success in college admissions, the increase in applicants for admission to the school, and the rise of the school's academic standing. Mr. Warren regretted, however, the loss to the school through the retirement of Messrs. Thayer, Lea, and Collier. In further comments the Rector noted the development of the Summer School and the success of the new buildings. In regard to the latter, however, he suggested the possibility of a vertical housing system whereby members of the third, fourth, and sixth forms occupy each house and the fifth form move into the Upper.
At this point Sam Callaway invited the Association to ask Mr. Warren any questions about the school. In one instance, the Rector gladly dispelled the rumor that the school was planning to go co-ed or to build a sister school. In another answer he outlined the expansion of the new art program to include an elective course in design for the upper forms.

What aroused the most interesting discussion of the evening was the controversial and highly publicized matter of the “St. Paul’s School Image”, particularly at Yale. As to some of the obvious questions — whether or not there actually is an image, whether or not it is a matter to be concerned about, and whether it is, if it exists, subject to conscious remedy by the school — the consensus was that the S.P.S. image, if it even exists at Yale, is fast disappearing as the tendency for boys to branch out in special areas of the college life increases.

Sam Callaway concluded the meeting at eight-thirty by thanking Mr. and Mrs. Dodge for a pleasant evening.

Those who attended the meeting were:

**SPS 1959**
Samuel R. Callaway, Jr.

**SPS 1960**
Samuel L. Brookfield, Jr.
James G. R. Hart
Clarkson Lindley
Thomas Rodd, Jr.
Gordon W. Wilcox
George Jarvis Geer Wilcox, Jr.
William H. J. Yerkes

**SPS 1961**
Peter P. Britton
Stephen B. Morris
Edmund P. Pillsbury
Derek P. Richardson
Thomas P. Rodger
Jonathan M. Wainwright

**SPS 1962**
Stephen H. Achilles
Daniel P. Barbiero
Christopher K. Chapin
W. Montague Downs
Andrew S. Gagarin
William H. Simonds
Edward B. Smith, Jr.
Stephen E. Thompson, Jr.
William Forbes Tilghman
Charles S. von Stade
Gordon B. M. Walker, Jr.
John R. Whitman

**SPS 1963**
Lawrence H. Billingsley
John E. Groman
John G. Hartley
Richard H. Hawkins, 3d
Timothy Moore
John M. Nelson, 4th
Robert B. Pattison
Henry L. Scott, Jr.
James H. Taylor
Brinkley S. Thorne
Richard A. Tilghman, Jr.

**BOOK REVIEWS**


Those familiar with Charles Thayer either as a person or as a writer will not be surprised that he has written another highly entertaining book; indeed, both personally and professionally he is always good company. Those
who think of him solely as a writer of non-fiction, however, may well be surprised that he has written a tightly woven, suspenseful, and thoroughly competent novel.

Checkpoint is set in Berlin, shortly after the building of the Wall. Its climax is the famous confrontation between the United States and the Soviet Union at Checkpoint Charlie — the terrifying scene of tanks muzzle to muzzle on opposite sides of a painted white line. With such a setting Checkpoint immediately invites comparison with other thrillers about the cold war — Fail-Safe, The Spy Who Came in from the Cold, and (to some extent) Seven Days in May. Mr. Thayer’s book stands up well in this company. Like the other books mentioned, it emphasizes plot at the expense of character, and it does not attempt to say the definitive word about the world situation; but the characters, if only sketched, are sketched with skill, the background is authoritative, and the plot is convincing. The publisher states that “all this could happen, and some of it did.” Perhaps Mr. Thayer’s most remarkable skill is his ability to fuse the possible with the actual. The reader is not conscious of the line between the two.

While Checkpoint is primarily what the critics refer to somewhat contemptuously as “summer reading” (as though there were something shameful in a well plotted book), it also has a few points to make about relationships between men and between nations. Because Mr. Thayer is an American residing in Germany who has lived in Russia, he knows whereof he speaks; his points have validity. His central character, Geoffrey Schuyler, a State Department trouble-shooter, fails in his mission to “do something” about Berlin. His failure results chiefly from two actions — “the right thing, but unwittingly, for the wrong reason,” and “the wrong thing for the very best of reasons.” The reader will discover that these two actions shed a great deal of light on the American dilemma in Berlin. Geoff himself summarizes this dilemma: “The Berliners are as great a bunch of allies as we have anywhere,” but “no city, not even Berlin, is worth blowing the world to pieces for.”

If Checkpoint is a cliffhanger, then, it has a thoughtful and sober side to it. While Mr. Thayer ties up the plot neatly at the end, he leaves the issues unresolved, probably because there is no resolving of them. Indeed, Harry Harding, the narrator of the story, makes clear that the real villains of our time are the one-idea simplifiers of issues — like half comic half frightening Colonel Samson, the darling of the Birchers and their ilk, whose obsession with security betrays several of his country’s staunchest friends.

H. Church, Jr., ’40

The World of the Victorians, by E. D. H. Johnson, ’30. Scribner’s. 1964

The World of the Victorians is an anthology of Poetry and Prose, edited by E. D. H. Johnson, Professor of English at Princeton University, and a member of the form of 1930 at St. Paul’s.

This remarkable compilation is really a college course on the great Victorians, divided with admirable introductions under these five heads: Signs of the Times. The Individual and Society, The Search for Faith, The
Ends of Education, The Mask of Comedy, with extracts appropriate to each heading. Matthew Arnold and Carlyle both appear in three of the divisions. There are twenty-eight authors represented: the poets for the most part by complete poems, the prose writers by passages of some length. The notes, bibliography, suggestions for additional reading, and index are scholarly and most helpful.

This volume is a major work in Education. As one dips here and there, one is astonished at the enormous range of these writers and wonders at the disparagement from which the age has suffered. To quote Professor Johnson: "The great achievements of the Victorians nearly all relate to a single mastering impulse: their sense of public morality." So we find John Stuart Mill pleading for the development of the individual, instead of sameness and conformity. We hear Carlyle denouncing the importance given to the material at the expense of the divine and the spiritual. We read a high-minded debate on Education between Matthew Arnold and Thomas Huxley. Swinburne, no longer the young man who shocked sensibilities, writes nobly on the Religion of Humanity with man's soul the supreme fact in the universe. Gerald Manley Hopkins, on the contrary, sees visions of God and His Christ. Anyone who aspires to be an artist in words or on canvas should read the quotations from Walter Pater and Rossetti's "The Portrait". A very important part of Professor Johnson's view and sampling of the Victorians is his showing in the last section how they could laugh. What humorists have we today to compare with Dickens, Lear and W. S. Gilbert? The humorous illustrators—Du Maurier, Leech and Doyle—are more "dated", but delightful.

As I lay aside this fine volume, I find myself thinking of the courage and purpose of the Victorian Age. There was nothing cocksure about their views of life. For the most part, they knew the uncertainties of and about man as well as did the author of Ecclesiastes, or William Shakespeare, but they did not either wring their hands in despair or narrow their outlook for the benefit of a chosen few.

Today is what Hardy has called a "Time of the Breaking of Nations". Races and new countries strive for their place in the sun. But in verse and music and painting, with exceptions, there seems to me to be much futility, a withdrawing from the battle. I can imagine no better antidote for that kind of thing than a bracing course in the World of the Victorians.

John Richards


Today the United States is threatened both externally and internally with the polarization of conflicts: externally with the growing breach between China and the U.S., internally with the thriving extremes at each pole of the racial conflict. At such a time in history Holman Hamilton's detailed study of the short-lived Compromise of 1850, Prologue to Conflict, is appropriate reading for Americans concerned with effective compromise in today's foreign and domestic situations. The most interesting revelation
of Mr. Hamilton’s study is the vast difference which existed between what the compromises of 1850 actually accomplished and what the American people thought they accomplished. For instance, the admission of California as a free state did not produce senators opposed to slavery but usually in the 1850’s produced men sympathetic to the South. Throughout his consideration Mr. Hamilton reveals misconceptions created by past historians; for instance, the inflated role of Clay rather than Douglas, of the Whigs rather than the Democrats, in the reaching of agreement. Mr. Hamilton’s writing rests upon an impressive amount of research stretching from such items as the absenteeism in the House on the vote over the Fugitive Slave Law to the legal recognition of slavery in Utah during the 1850’s. Repeatedly, the vast amount of evidence presented creates oppressive reading; often it overwhelms and interrupts the themes of the book. Nevertheless, here is a contribution of extremely original research both for historians who are willing to have pre-conceptions altered and for all readers who want to examine the conditions and men that created a temporary compromise a century ago. Hopefully, today’s Test Ban Treaty—even though it does not include China—and Civil Rights Act will endure longer than the Compromise of 1850.

PETER W. BRAGDON

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Early last spring, not long after Lee Pruyn, ’31, died, we received a letter from his form-mate and old friend, Thomas Rodd. After giving us the information which was the basis of Pruyn’s obituary in the spring ALUMNI HORAE, the letter continued as follows:

23 Wall Street
New York 8
March 27, 1964

... I know you have the official data about Lee when he was at St. Paul’s but one of his unofficial activities is particularly dear in my mind. He was one of the founders of a most unusual organization called the Bushy Tails, an extremely exclusive group consisting of perhaps four boys greatly interested in the outdoors. Their idea of a rewarding way to spend their time on weekends and in between athletic seasons was to equip themselves with a variety of hatchets, axes and machetes and adjourn to the woods for an afternoon of violent exercise. The result was the construction of a number of huts located in the remote fringes of the School property. The one I remember best was entirely underground and carefully camouflaged with pine needles. It was considered a disgrace if any outsider could find it. In those days the world was more innocent and nothing more sinful went on than the preparation of that now obsolete concoction of “brew” which consisted of Whitman’s powdered chocolate plus sweetened condensed milk and just enough hot water to make the result semi-liquid—no wonder so many of us these days have poor teeth. Lee was always interested in the outdoors and had few peers as a woodsman and a fisherman.
As I think back, other odds and ends come to my mind. I recall Chappie Scudder saying that in his time at St. Paul's Lee was one of the three finest hockey players he had seen. Hobey Baker was, of course, the best and I guess Howell van Gerbig completed the trio.

Yours sincerely,
Tom Rodd

The Editor, who was a master in the New Upper at the time spoken of above, remembered the Bushy Tails very well, but thought they had a larger membership than Mr. Rodd had said. The latter replied as follows:

23 Wall Street
New York 8
April 23, 1964

Dear John:

Thanks for your note of April 14th. I checked with Baldy Terry, who shares my recollection that full membership in the Bushy Tails was limited to Lee Pruyn, Bill McAdoo, Henry Bigelow and Leverett Shaw. Leverett is the only one still alive. As a grand gesture of condescension Baldy and I, plus a few others, were on occasion permitted to join the group; but it was made quite clear that this was by invitation only.

As I recall, the most elaborate hut was located off Silk Farm Road in a remote pine grove. As I think I wrote you, it was entirely underground and so completely camouflaged that one could walk within ten feet of it and never notice it. The only offense against society which I recall the Bushy Tails were ever involved in was the absconding with a ten gallon container of ice cream destined for the annual spring dance festivities. No honorable Bushy Tail would ever have been seen near a dance floor.

Yours sincerely,
Tom Rodd

14 Hillmorton Road
Rugby
Warwicks, England

May 21st

Sir,

I have received a copy of the Horae for Spring 1964. In your editorial you comment, more generously than I appear to deserve, on some remarks of mine quoted in Holiday magazine.

My remarks were not, in fact, indicative of a sense of humour—which was your own forbearing interpretation of them. They were taken, in isolation and out of context, from a fairly long interview in which I discussed, inter alia, tradition in your country and my own. I had been mentioning a Chinese friend of mine who was somewhat offended when I asked if he was a mandarin because, as he said, “the mandarins have only been in China a thousand years”. From his point of view, tradition in my own school, which was founded in 1567, must appear somewhat ludicrous. I went on to question the value of
traditions, having a good deal to say for and against them in private schools. And I also discussed the position of private schools in a democracy — a point which, as a Socialist teaching in an English 'public' school, I find somewhat tricky.

I will not weary you with a full recital of the whole interview, as far as I can remember it after a lapse of twelve months. But I hope I have said enough to indicate that those remarks of mine which were quoted hardly indicate the tenor of what I said. I should add that, if I had realised I was going to be quoted by name (or, more important, that St. Paul's would be mentioned) I would have refused to be interviewed. And it may amuse you, Sir, to reflect that the S.P.S. boys in their blazers, not to mention the flagpole [also described in the Holiday article], are both of them invisible from 'Scudder' after chapel on Sunday morning — which is where and when I was interviewed. Thus my 'dry' amusement [described by Holiday] at these anachronistic sights is also out of context.

May I finally make two points. The implication that I was in a mood to speak 'frankly' because I had my return ticket in my pocket really is unworthy. It is also impossible to disprove. But I hope any of my former S.P.S. pupils or colleagues will agree that I try — as any teacher should — to speak in that way at all times, since without the frank exchange of views education becomes meaningless.

Secondly, I would wish to apologise through you, Sir, to your readers for the distress and anger my remarks must have caused them. As soon as I read them, I wrote to the Rector to explain what in fact I had said. I do not know of any other legal means by which I can dispel the odious impression of brashness and ingratitude my remarks must have given. But I can assure you, Sir, that, however ill-advised I may have been in giving an interview at all, I am deeply grateful to many past and present members of S.P.S. for their kindness to me when I was in America.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

T. D. Tosswill

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**ACCEPTANCES AND REGISTRATIONS FOR ANNIVERSARY 1964**

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ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION, MAY 30, 1964

THE annual meeting of the Alumni Association of St. Paul's School was called to order by the President, Colton P. Wagner, '37, in Memorial Hall on Saturday, May 30th, at 12:10 p.m.

The Rector, the Reverend Matthew M. Warren, read the names of alumni and former masters deceased since the last meeting, and there followed prayers for them and for the School.

The President welcomed the alumni and guests, and the former presidents of the Association present, Dr. Arthur E. Neergaard, '99, William Everdell, '33, Rowland Stebbins, Jr., '27, and Marshall J. Dodge, Jr., '29. He thanked the Rector and the Masters for their hospitality and Coolidge M. Chapin, '35, Secretary of the Association, who had made the Anniversary arrangements. Mr. Wagner concluded his opening remarks by announcing that there would not be a formal Anniversary Luncheon on Sunday this year, but that all wishing to remain after the Anniversary Service would be welcome at a buffet luncheon.
Mr. Chapin called the roll of Reunion Forms, beginning with the oldest alumni present: Malcolm Kenneth Gordon, '87, (77th Reunion); Richard W. Sulloway, '94 (70th Reunion); Aretas B. Carpenter, '95 (69th Reunion); Norman H. Donald and Dr. Arthur E. Neergaard, '99 (65th Reunion); Edward P. Staats and Frank J. Sulloway, '00 (64th Reunion); and Dr. David N. Barrows, '04 (60th Reunion).

Mr. Dudley P. Barnard and Mr. Maurice P. Blake, masters who have been at the School five years, were elected honorary members of the Association.

The Treasurer, Robert V. Lindsay, '43, reported as follows:

_Treasurer's Report_

Following the close of our fiscal year ended September 30, 1963, the Alumni Association forwarded a check to the School amounting to $114,509, of which $57,009 represented the Form of 1913 Anniversary Gift and the balance, or $77,500, represented net income of the Association for the year. Our gross income was $109,210 and our expenses were $31,633, leaving a net of $77,577 which was an increase of $2,500 over the previous year's net.

Our investment income for the year amounted to $1,820 compared with $1,703 in fiscal 1962. Our investments currently have a book value of $56,125 and a market value of $69,520.

Currently our expenses are running at a level comparable to those of last year. We are helped in this by the fact that we arranged a subtenancy of the unused part of our New York Office by the Dorr Foundation.

The hockey game at Madison Square Garden was financially rewarding and resulted in a net profit of $3,216 for the Advanced Studies Program.

Robert V. Lindsay, '43, _Treasurer_

The President thanked Mr. Lindsay, who was retiring as Treasurer, for the splendid work he had done.

David L. Hopkins, Jr., '46, reported for Thomas T. Richmond, '31, Chairman of the Alumni Fund Committee, who was unable to be present. As of May 30th, the 1964 Fund totaled $86,842.74 from 1,928 contributors. In 1963, by the same date, 1,986 contributors had given $86,189.82 (exclusive of the Form of 1913's 50th Anniversary gift, which then already totaled $36,626.90). The Form of 1939, 25th Anniversary, had, as of May 30th, raised $3,456.40 from 38 contributors, surpassing the $25,000 goal by $10,026.72, and the Form of 1914, 50th Anniversary, $1,576.00 from 26 contributors.

The President then said he wished to thank three people who have done a great deal for the Association: Mrs. Ruby L. Sheppard, Executive Secretary, who does a wonderful job for all the alumni; John B. Edmonds, '19, who turns out the best school publication there is, namely the Alumni Horae; and Miss Alice I. King, who has worked for the Association and the School for forty-six years. Miss King is retiring on September 1st, and was presented with a gift from the Association.
Marshall J. Dodge, Jr., '29, Chairman, gave the Nominating Committee report. Officers of the Association and members of the Standing Committee were thereupon duly elected. (See the last two pages of this issue of the ALUMNI HORAE).

The new President, John P. Humes, '39, expressed his pleasure upon his election, and added that he hoped that alumni would take advantage of the services of the Alumni office at any time. He announced the appointment of members of the Form of 1964 to Alumni Association offices (see page 73), and Mr. Chapin made a few announcements about the arrangements for the day. The meeting was adjourned at 12:55 p.m.

After the adjournment, the meeting was turned over to the Rector, who introduced the President of the Sixth Form, Robert M. Walmsley, Jr.

At the conclusion of Mr. Walmsley's report (see below), the Rector presented him with a St. Paul's School bowl. He also presented SPS chairs to two retiring Trustees, Dr. J. Lawrence Pool, '24, and Colton P. Wagner, '37, and a Master's twenty-five year medal to Mr. Ronald J. Clark.

Speaking for the Trustees in the absence of their president, William H. Moore, '33, August Heckscher, '32, announced that George S. Pillsbury, '39, elected a year ago to complete an unexpired four-year term, had just been elected to a four-year term. The only new member of the Board this year is John P. Humes, '39, newly-elected President of the Alumni Association.

COOLIDGE M. CHAPIN, Secretary and Clerk

ADDRESS OF THE SIXTH FORM PRESIDENT

The council this year unanimously supported a proposal that housing be mixed, with the 3rd, 4th, and 6th forms evenly divided throughout the school, with the 5th form residing in the Upper. This is the first council to endorse the idea; it has been rejected periodically in the past. The change in attitude is a manifestation of a change of attitude throughout the school.

Many changes have come about within the last five years, all of them indicating and causing a definite trend. The policy on weekends is one of these changes. Last year for the first time the school had a five day leave from the school over the Thanksgiving weekend. The recess has worked out very well: it has allowed both the boys and the masters to come up for air and release their tensions, and on its return the school has settled right down to its work. Other changes within the last four years have been a weekend for the 3rd form and more weekends for the 4th, 5th, and 6th forms and three long dance weekends instead of only one. Superficial as these changes may seem, they are significant not only in their intrinsic value, but also as indications of a trend. The School is admitting that it must emerge from its introversion. There are still some who cannot understand why boys cannot find adequate diversion and release within the school. They seem unaware of the potential monotony of living with the same scenery and the same faces day after day. But the general trend seems to be toward a greater appreciation of this problem.

The expansion of the varsity athletic program is in line with all these changes. For years we have felt as if
we were gazing at the world from a removed position; now we are beginning to have a feeling of participation in that world. The added stimulus of outside competition forces us to rise to new standards, and unification of the school behind these teams and a rise of morale have followed. In addition, new standards, unfamiliar faces, and changes of scenery not only refresh us, but give us greater perspective. Both the faculty and the boys, I believe, generally deplore provincialism in favor of a more universal view, and the two groups are growing increasingly in agreement on this.

The dining system of the school was changed entirely in the spring of 1962. This was necessitated to a large extent by the expense of running three dining rooms and keeping so large a staff; but the result has been greatly increased flexibility. With buffet breakfasts and lunches, there is much more freedom of schedule and seating. Whatever the causes, the final result has been a more relaxed, though not more sloppy, school.

Other changes have come in the form of greater academic freedom. The expansion of the tutorial system is a major part of this, giving the boys greater freedom with a concomitant increase of responsibility. We have a broader selection of courses than we had a few years ago. In the last five or six years such courses as history of art, philosophy and revolutions, have been introduced and are among the most popular. All of these changes require expansion, but they are significant, as recognitions of existing limitations.

The proposed mixed housing is only a part of this trend. When first suggested by Mr. Warren in the fall term, it was attacked and dismissed by both the 6th form and the Council. But it was re-explored in the winter term because we felt that it deserved more careful consideration than we had given it. After discussion, the council fully endorsed mixed housing, to the dismay of the rest of the school. In little over a week, however, the 3rd, 4th, and 5th Forms, at first entirely in opposition, voted by a 2/3 majority to back the plan in principle.

Looking at the 6th Form this year, I am convinced that this housing system would be good for all concerned. The 6th Form as the leading group in the school could do a great deal for the rest in discipline, teaching, and creating an esprit. This year's 6th Form show was praised by all who saw it for its cleverness, good taste, and skillful execution. There was a great rise in spirits after the show, and the rest of the winter term was exceptionally bearable. The 6th Form has developed interests, motivation, creativity, and a sense of direction, which were all revealed by the show. It seems a waste of this potential to confine it to the Upper when it could be in closer contact with the rest of the school. The grouping by forms seems to have become an artificial structure. It keeps the younger boys from maturing contact with the older boys, and it keeps most of the latter from having to assert themselves in recognition of their greater maturity. If the forms were mixed, the distinctions arising between individuals would be more natural than the arbitrary distinction by class.

Past councils and forms have often been accused of selfishness and thus dismissed, but councils making requests for more freedom should not be disparaged for that, because greater flexibility will usually produce beneficial effects.

In the ensuing years I would hope
to see increased flexibility in the school, more freedom for the student, because flexibility implies a trust, a faith in the ability of the boys to handle it. And with this strong foundation of trust the school would continue to rise and fulfill its traditions.

ROBERT M. WALMSLEY, JR., '64

MISS ALICE KING RETIRES

We reprint, below, part of an article by T. H. Venn of the IV Form, from The Pelican for May 13, 1964.

MISS ALICE KING became the Secretary for the Alumni Office in 1918, and has been its mainstay ever since. She remembers the days when the Alumni Association office was in the old Power House, which stood where Hargate is now. The office, she recalls, was right next to the electrical shop and directly over the Boys' Work Shop.

In 1928 the Association moved to quarters in the old Business Office. The main job of the Alumni Association office there is to address and send out the various publications published by the School. The mailing lists include that of the Alumni Horae, The Pelican, the Pictorial, the Horae Scholasticae and the Rector's Report, as well as lists of living and dead alumni, living and dead masters, a "no communications" list, and trustees', parents' and schools' lists.

Keeping all these up to date is no easy task, because at least 150 envelopes every mailing are returned for having wrong addresses, and Miss King and Mr. Chapin, as secretary of the Alumni Association, must try to find the correct ones. (Miss King is currently involved in sending out the new Alumni Directory.)

This sort of work, unsensational, often unnoticed, has nonetheless been vital to the welfare of the School.
TWENTY-SIX members of the Form of 1939 returned for our 25th Reunion this year, many of us accompanied by wives and children, making it a fairly sizeable turnout. Some came from far, Orr and Taylor from Montana (where they never see each other), Pillsbury from Minnesota (naturally) — and near, Hilliard from Concord (Mass., that is) and others from other near-by points. Some of us had been back often (particularly those with boys in the School); for others, this was the first time in twenty-five years. Time, of course, had done away with the close bonds of school days, but names and faces and memories became increasingly familiar, and a semblance of that former kinship returned to each of us. We are back at St. Paul’s again, about one-quarter of the form, back in these well-remembered surroundings.

Driving out from Concord and into the school grounds, it all seems quite the same at first, the road itself, unchanged, leading past the School Office (the old Alumni House) down past the School House, the Chapel, the Lower, on up past the Library Pond to the Upper, or left past Hargate, the Library, Simpson, and so on.

But, looking closely, one sees changes, many of them. The Big Study is gone, victim of what must have been a fabulous fire. Gone, too, is the old gym by the Lower School Pond. Newly built, by the Rectory, are the new Conover, the new Twenty, and Corner House, with their diamond-shaped windows and their clean, simple lines, in keeping with a newer trend. Gone is the Old Upper, that grand old monster, but across the road stands the magnificent new gym, with its cage for indoor practice of outdoor games, its training rooms, and even a spacious lounge. Back across the grounds, there
now stands a completely new Science Building, as well as many other things new since our departure.

Along with all these physical changes, one realizes, too, that there are as many and as significant changes in the social and academic sides of the School, for, as surely as our world has changed in twenty-five years, so has changed our school. It is no longer a remote oasis in far-off New Hampshire, but, in this jet age, only minutes, or, at most, hours, from anywhere.

With the expanding interest in a shrinking world have come a broadening of the base of the curriculum, an increasing emphasis on current world problems and affairs, an expansion of the Library’s facilities to meet new demands. Now, all meals are served in the Upper, cafeteria style. The kitchens and dining rooms in the Lower School and Hargate are closed, and will be used for other activities. Much of the work around the school buildings is, and has been for a number of years now, performed by the boys themselves. These last two items are, obviously, economy moves, but in our do-it-yourself world they are realistically practical. That grand old custom, afternoon tea with a master, has vanished. One of the latest innovations to be considered is the partial elimination of the form structure within the dorms. The new plan is to have the Sixth Formers live in the same houses as the
Third and Fourth Forms, with the Fifth Form living in the Upper—an extension of the Supervisor system and a concept of the ungraded-class theory which is gaining popularity in some of our public schools. In the area of sports, all SPS teams now play many “outside” games, and the boys are no longer confined to the club series. To add to the increasing freedom the boys have, a Thanksgiving recess has been inaugurated and the “weekend home” has been greatly expanded.

A changing school in a changing world, St. Paul’s is adopting a pattern of increasing conformity to the common patterns, social, economic, and educational. The changes that have been made—and there will be more—have made St. Paul’s almost a different school from the one we attended. But, basically, it is still very much the old St. Paul’s with most of its traditions still intact, its prestige undimmed, and its efforts towards excellence refreshingly up-to-date. Therein lies its strength.

Well, it was a good weekend, with a variety of school activities to attend, and the sun shining brightly on us each day. On Friday night there was an informal but long-extended get-together in one of the rooms, and then Saturday evening, after cocktails, we had a very congenial dinner and another lively, long-into-the-night session of discussing and solving the world’s affairs. Humes, as usual, did a masterful job of organizing all the details.

Sunday, after Chapel, in the usual way, we headed back into the familiar patterns of our everyday lives, each of us taking with him, I think, a reawakened bit of the kinship we had felt towards each other and St. Paul’s. And that is good.

JOHN D. STELLE, ’39

SIXTY-FIFTH REUNION OF 1899

THERE is very little to report for the 65th Reunion of 1899. Normie Donald, who incidentally has a great-grandson headed for SPS, and Form Agent Neergaard were the only ones on hand. We took part in the routine
festivities and Saturday night were entertained at a buffet supper given by Mr. and Mrs. Bayard F. Pope at Sand Bank Farm, their place on the Contoocook River.

A. E. Neergaard, '99

SIXTIETH REUNION OF 1904

IT was a great pleasure for my wife and for me to attend the Anniversary exercises, so well attended by the more recent graduates and their families. They were a fine-looking group, and all seemed to be enjoying Anniversary no end.

I was particularly pleased to have Mrs. Barrows meet the Rector, who was his usual cordial self; to see Mrs. Ed. Toland, Arthur Neergaard, and the Sulloways — Frank, and Richard of '94, whom I had not met before; and to have lunch at Pat Gordon's table.

Numerous classmates had telephoned me in New York, that had various infirmities of old age. Many were present in Concord in spirit, if not in the flesh. Several form-mates from whom my co-agent and I had hardly heard since our 50th sent in nice contributions. It shows the love and affection they still feel for the old School.

The new buildings are imposing, and the changed geography of the grounds is confusing to the old-timers; but we had a happy time.

David N. Barrows, '04

FIFTY-FIFTH REUNION OF 1909

FOUR members of the Form of 1909 returned for their 55th reunion. Those present were Walton Cox, Paul Cushman, Harold Kingsland and Rudolph Rauch. Three other members expected to attend, but due to illness in their families had to change their plans.

We were given excellent quarters at the Infirmary where we were made very comfortable and the location was convenient for rest and relaxation between the various scheduled activities.

On Saturday we attended the Track Meet, the Alumni Meeting and Parade, the luncheon in the new gymnasium, and the Boat Races at Turkey Pond.
On Saturday night we held our Form dinner at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel and we were delighted that Mrs. Cox finally agreed to join us.

There was unanimous agreement that our 55th Reunion was an exceptionally pleasant and worthwhile week end.

Rudolph S. Rauch, '09

FIFTIETH REUNION OF 1914

In spite of there not being as many members back as had been hoped, the Fiftieth Reunion of 1914 was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by all those in attendance. The following were present:

Theodore Babbitt
John K. Berry, Jr.
Holbrook B. Cushman
Francis Goodwin, 2d
Erl C. B. Gould

E. Winslow Kane
Lamartine V. Lamar
Cord Meyer
Carl W. Timpson
George W. Young, Jr.

In addition to the continuously beautiful weather, perhaps the outstanding memory of this Anniversary will be the wonderful care which the Staff of the Infirmary took of our class members who were quartered there. The greatest proof of the care was that they were having such a good time in the
Infirmary’s Lounge that they were embarrassingly late for the Alumni Meeting and absent when the Form was called. However, they did arrive a few minutes later and received a warm welcome from the assembled alumni.

Our form dinner was held at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel. It was a particularly delightful and amusing evening.

The events of Anniversary — the track meet, the luncheon, the boat races, and the flagpole ceremony — were all more nostalgic and pleasant than ever. It was particularly nice to see Mr. Gordon and hear his witty and characteristic speech at the presentation of the prizes.

As always, the culmination of Anniversary was the beautiful and moving service in the Chapel where all one’s memories and love for the School seem to come together in an overwhelming flood. None of us will forget our Fiftieth Reunion.

FRANCIS GOODWIN, 2d, '14

It will come as a great shock to all of us to learn that our beloved classmate Cord Meyer died suddenly three weeks after this very happy and memorable reunion. We are all fortunate to have had this last opportunity to be with him. Our deep sympathy goes to his family and all those near and dear to him.

F. G. 2d, ’14
IT is not easy to write a commemorative review of our class gathering at Anniversary 1964, because of the absence of so many. Fergie Reid, our Captain for so many years, tells me that there are about 50 members of that sterling group (originally 90) that might have come to our 45th Reunion, but only eight were able to make it.

Besides Fergie and myself, there were Bob Read, John Edmonds, Cooper Smith, Grainger Marburg, Prescott Evarts, and Frank Hervey Cook (all the way from Montana). Also present were two vivacious ladies, the charming wives of Fergie and Cooper. They added greatly to our reunion, and were long-suffering in listening to the stories, sometimes a bit disconnected, of the good old days.

Some of our group arrived on Friday, but I did not get there till Saturday morning—in time, though, for the beginning of the track meet at the Lower Grounds, where I met up with Prescott Evarts: he had a boy still in the School and doing well on the Isthmian track team. To me, even the hurdles looked the same.

I visited both Chapels and the Library, and then went to the, to me, new
Memorial Hall for the annual meeting of the Alumni Association. There were the rest of those of our class who had made it. After the meeting came the traditional parade. It was quite a thrill. We then all moved on to the new gymnasium, where each reunion form had its own table, for a fine luncheon, interrupted only for the snapping of our picture.

After the luncheon, and some time to visit with old friends from other forms, we wandered out to Turkey Pond for the annual crew races. This
was all new to me, and to many others who missed the old days at Long Pond. But we had beautiful weather and it was great fun. Then to the flag pole for the final ceremonies of the day, awarding of prizes, and, best of all, the presentation of the Gordon Medal by "Pat" Gordon himself, aged 96, who delivered a very stimulating message. It was indeed a most complete and revitalizing time for all of us.

We then departed for Concord and the New Hampshire Highway Hotel to relax and rest our weary feet, before meeting in the private room reserved for us by Fergie. Here we gathered for refreshments and a bit of banter about the past and present before indulging in a fine roast beef dinner. Fergie read some letters from some of our absent members — some cheerful and some not so cheerful, but it was good to hear them. I must say Fergie deserves the thanks of all those present for the wonderful job he did in setting up the show.

Let us not forget our next big one is our 50th. Prepare now for a big and better attendance.

William Harman Brown, ’19

FORTIETH REUNION OF 1924

On this Anniversary, our fortieth, only a few members of our form were able to be present. Many others expressed their desire to attend, but conflicting engagements prevented them from doing so.

Those present were Nick and Lillian Hoff, Joe and Barbara Stout, Larry and Angeline Pool, Shorty and Helen Shaw, Paul Youngs with his new bride, Jerry, and her daughters, Karen and Kathy, and my wife, Dorothy, and I. On Saturday morning, George Schieffelin breezed in by plane to make the count of '24ers seven.

Most of us stayed at the Brick Tower Motel. There we had a fine dinner on Saturday night, hashed over old times, present politics, etc., and enjoyed ourselves very much. Larry Pool and Nick Hoff both have sons at the School, and each rowed on a victorious crew, so everyone was happy. My family was well represented — by my son Mike, '49 and his wife, Jane, by my son-in-law, George Scherer, '52, his wife, my daughter Carlin, and their son, Dickie, aged six, who carried the '24 placard in the parade.

Though forty years seems a long time, the School always remains the same, as in our memories — a great place. I hope that our 45th Anniversary will see many more of the form present. One shouldn't miss it!

ERIC WHITNEY, '24

THIRTY-FIFTH REUNION OF 1929

Left to right: G. W. Glenn, A. T. Johnson, M. J. Dodge, Jr.
stayed at the Holiday Inn in Manchester, enjoyed the baseball game on Friday, the track meet and awarding of medals on Saturday, the Forum at the Library, and the traditional parade. We departed tradition and some of us who had box lunches enjoyed the shores of Little Turkey before the boat races. After the flag pole ceremony, the group were entertained at Mancho’s new house in a bucolic setting. The young participated too, adjourning for dinner to the Holiday Inn, while the grey ing husbands and wives stayed for a pleasant evening, buffet supper, songs by von Stade, and conversation ranging from the good old days to politics, education, foreign affairs, and St. Paul’s School today. Anniversary Chapel was stirring as usual, with “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem”, Channing Lefebvre’s “Te Deum Laudamus”, and Mr. Blake’s recessional with organ, trumpets, and tympani that send the chills up and down your spine. The School in spring is beautiful. It’s fun to see the boys in action and to renew old friendships. We missed those of you who couldn’t make it.

John R. McLane, Jr., ’34

TWENTIETH REUNION OF 1944

TWENTY-FOUR members of the Form of 1944 managed to put in an appearance at some time during the Anniversary weekend — including the last-minute, and unexpected, arrival of John Boulton from Caracas midway through our dinner Saturday night. The Howard Johnson Motor Lodge and Restaurant were our headquarters.

Aside from the very real pleasure of seeing the School again, changed yet unchanged, beautiful as always, and of seeing old friends again, the high spot for most of us was surely the dinner at which we were fortunate to have Mr. Ronald Clark and his wife with us. He not only arrived at SPS when we did but he has made us feel most welcome ever since.


NORMAN E. MACK, Reunion Chairman

FIFTEENTH REUNION OF 1949

THE 15th Reunion of 1949 will long be remembered—for reunions are often the one physical link with the School. And, how pleased 1949 was to see the excellent form SPS was in. On hand to participate in this reunion were stalwarts from past reunions—Leighton Coleman, Ted Terry, Sam Cooley and Holland Low. This group was joined by Ken Burt, Mike Whitney, Charlie Hoppin, Pete Becker, Tim Colt, and Ted Everett. The addition of Messrs. Burt, Colt, Whitney and Hoppin’s wives made for a most pleasing weekend.

Although none of the group distinguished themselves in the Alumni Dash, perhaps for the twentieth, with better training, etc., a winner might be produced. The Anniversary events on Saturday proceeded very fast; and the crew races, followed by Flagpole Ceremony, brought back fond memories of schooldays gone by.

That evening, we assembled at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel for our reunion dinner, and had an opportunity to catch up on each other’s activities. Holland Low entertained with some excellent feats of legerdemain: he has improved considerably since his Lower School days. It was a most enjoyable evening and many thanks go to Leighton Coleman for organizing not only the dinner, but the entire reunion.

Chapel on Sunday was a most stirring event. Again, this brought further evidence of the changes in the school since 1949—changes for the better. It gave one a further sense of pride to march out of Chapel aided by kettle drums. After Chapel, most of the group departed after enjoying a wonderful Anniversary.

HOLLAND LOW, ’49

TENTH REUNION OF 1954

FOR some of our form, Concord was just too far away, and as a result members in Rome, Japan, and other corners of the world, did not make our tenth reunion. Those who did, however, were impressed by many things and had a most rewarding experience.

When we left SPS, there were still present such architectural wonders as the old Middle, the Big Study, the old gym, the old Skate House, and a quonset hut on Turkey. We all knew about the new buildings, but there is nothing like seeing them in the flesh. There was a lot of talk about the good old days and the atmosphere of the old buildings, but one could only be impressed by the fact that the boys now go first class in facilities second to none. This must surely be the largest expansion in ten years ever recorded.

Full congratulations must go to Cal Chapin and his crew for making the weekend so pleasant for all concerned. One never ceases to be amazed at how he can not only remember each and every name, but has a personal anecdote as well. There were many interesting and diverse things to do and see, and everyone was kept busy.
Saturday night came the dinner — our host, Angelo’s and the food and drinks, superb. Cocktail hour entertainment was provided by Bill McKim and Art Held on the piano, aided by the Saintly Six sextet and an eager audience. Ten years may have taken its toll of the harmony, but the enthusiasm was still there. After dinner, we decided to ascertain why some members of the form did not come; several long distance collect phone calls were placed. Those who were reached would have found it a lot cheaper to come to the festivities.

Sunday was another beautiful day, and what more fitting way to end the weekend than with the Chapel Service. There was even a change to be seen here — ladies singing in the choir! Perhaps fine for volume, but who can match Ben Eppes as a Second Former singing “Oh, for the wings of a dove”? After chapel, some stayed for lunch, while others got an early start for places far distant. One thought was in everyone’s mind — thanks to all responsible for a glorious weekend from the Form of 1954.

**FIFTH REUNION OF 1959**

In spite of a good deal of eager agitation during the months prior to our first “official” form reunion at SPS, only about 10 percent of us found it possible to attend. But, if the lack of numbers was disappointing, the opportunity to discuss the years since graduation with a select few of our form-mates was rewarding. Of those present, two, David Atkinson and Sam Drury, were accompanied by their wives. The Atkinsons also had with them their small
son, who rode on his father's shoulders in the parade and held the '59 standard in the class photograph. Most of the rest of the form made up for their unmarried state by bringing a girl with them, so the group was decidedly heterosexual and refreshing as a result.

Jim Gibson and Steve Hershey were apparently the first to arrive, for they were the only ones to stand when the form was called upon at the meeting in Memorial Hall. However, as the alumni parade began to form, more faces gathered under the '59 sign. The Drurys had arrived with Jerry White from Cambridge, Massachusetts, and in rapid succession Atkinson, Paul Siegler, Will Files, Bill Burger, Tracy Johnson, and Dexter Taylor came into view. Mike Garfield, who had hoped to come, was overwhelmed at the last moment by an attack of hay fever, a final exam at B. U. Law School, and the simultaneous birth of his first child (a boy).

The parade over, we repaired to the Cage, where we were treated to a delicious luncheon; and thence to Turkey Pond, where for the ninth dismal year in a row the Shattucks walked off with nearly all the prizes, including the first and second crew races.

The venerable Mr. Gordon amazed and amused us all once more at the flag pole ceremonies, where Ed Ohl appeared and joined the rest of the form. The presentation of the Gordon Medal, always a high spot in the school year, was coincidentally reminiscent of our Sixth Form year, when Gerry Millar won it as well as the Blake football medal. John Staples, a member of this year's Sixth Form, duplicated Millar's incredible feat by also winning both medals.

The day's festivities over, we moved from the flag pole to the Middle, Mr. Hulser having hospitably invited us to his rooms, and eventually went our separate ways with no further ado, to wait another five years for our tenth.

SAMUEL S. DRURY, JR., '59
EDITORIAL

This issue of the ALUMNI HORAE, though we think it interesting, is already so long that not much should be added to it by way of editorial comment. We do wish, however, to include a brief word about Dr. J. Lawrence Pool, '24, whose retirement after ten years on the Board of Trustees of St. Paul's School is an occasion for regret and also for gratitude. St. Paul's School was founded by a physician, and it has been fortunate in having on its Board of Trustees, more often than not, a physician or surgeon of the very highest standing in his profession, among them Dr. Eugene H. Pool, and his son, Lawrence. For such men as these, it is probably more difficult than for most others even to be regular in their attendance at meetings. Lawrence Pool has not only done this; his contribution as a Trustee has gone far beyond his high capacity to advise and counsel the School's doctor and Health Department. Perhaps his best known contribution is the report he wrote a few years ago as chairman of the Board's Athletic Committee; but his interest and counsel have extended to far other branches of the school's activity than athletics and hygiene, in fact to practically everything else that is important, for he is a many-sided, thoughtful man. During recent years, Lawrence Pool has had two sons going through the school, and, though the younger of them is to graduate next year, we are confident that his interest in the place will remain as constant as it certainly will be welcome.

In respect to another retirement, that of Miss Alice King, we wish, moreover, to add a word to the excellent article from the Pelican which appears earlier in this issue. Over a period of ten years, we had occasion to see Miss King almost daily, often several times a day, in her office. Her work is quite accurately described by the Pelican writer, and his appreciation of its importance pleased us very much. But he could not have known, and perhaps no one now knows, that, in addition to her regular work, Miss King freely gave invaluable assistance to the editor of St. Paul's School in the Second World War, generally known as the "war book". For one thing, Miss King typed every one of its 333 pages at least three times; but there were also about two thousand files to keep, and many letters to write practically every day. This began in the summer of 1942, went on all through the war, during which articles and notes were prepared for the ALUMNI HORAE, and continued uninterrupted until Anniversary 1950, when the war book was published. It was the usual thing for Miss King to take many papers home with her after her eight-hour day and to have them all faultlessly done when she returned to work next morning. We wish her, and her sister Florence, who has long been the school's Registrar and likewise retired this summer, much happiness in their well-earned rest, which we are confident will be far from idle.
Charles Chauncey Buell was born in Hartford, Connecticut, on January 21, 1900. After graduating from Pomfret, where he was a regular on the football team and captain of the baseball team, he joined the Marine Corps and served for somewhat less than a year, all of this time at Parris Island. He entered Harvard in the fall of 1919. Although there had been some thought of his going to Yale, it was appropriate for him to attend Harvard since Harvard's second president, Charles Chauncey, was an ancestor of his. Charles went out for freshman football and was quarterback of this team. This was the start of an illustrious college athletic career. He was on both the varsity baseball team and the varsity football team, and captain of the latter in his Senior year.

On graduating from Harvard, Charles started as a teaching assistant at Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut. After a brief period, however, he left college work and began teaching at Milton Academy, where he eventually became Head of the History Department. He remained at Milton until he left to become headmaster of the Greenwich Country Day School.

In 1944, the Reverend Norman B. Nash, then Rector, heard that Mr. Buell was eager to return to teaching and very wisely offered him a position as Head of the Department of Public Affairs. Happily for all of us at St. Paul's, Charles accepted the job. In September 1944, he, Ellie, and young Charles, Jr., moved into Flanders Cottage. At that time, Flanders had a single coal-burning furnace with an automatic stoker that heated the Buell's apartment and the Lefebvres' apartment. The automatic stoker was so temperamental that an engineering company was established to control it. Channing was designated engineer and Charles, the younger man, accepted the position of fireman. It seems surprising that the furnace proved recalcitrant under this leadership, but many episodes occurred and it eventually had to be replaced by an automatic oil-burning furnace which was trouble-free and caused the corporation to collapse.

During his twenty years of teaching at St. Paul's School, Charles made and kept the Public Affairs Department outstanding. In 1961 he was appointed Independence Foundation Master in recognition of his excellent work. The most extraordinary thing about him as a teacher was his willingness, almost eagerness, to take on the boy who was weak in verbal areas, or apparently uninterested in scholastic matters. He saw an opportunity to awaken interest and to defeat any feeling of inadequacy — and regularly achieved both goals.
Even though he did little formal coaching, Charles gave constant helpful suggestions to both athletes and coaches. It was a joy to watch him help some wingback develop excellence in kicking, or a shortstop to develop speed with a double play, or a coach by spotting weaknesses in the opponents' attack.

The greatest extracurricular contribution Charles made was as a member of committees. He was on the Athletic Committee, the Pelican Board, the One Hundredth Anniversary Committee, the Advanced Studies Program Committee, and numerous ad hoc committees. In many instances he was chairman. In the latter capacity, he displayed an extraordinary gift. No one felt his constraining hand, there seemed to be ample time for free discussion, yet the meeting did move forward and reach sensible conclusions. The reports that followed were masterpieces of clarity and succinctness.

As I recall Charles, I do not think of the football star, an aspect of him which was emphasized in the newspaper obituaries. I see a man with warmth, compassion, and understanding. These qualities were always present in him and seemed to radiate from him—to all in the St. Paul's School family, Rectors, faculty, students, and alumni. For the Rectors, he served as a sounding board for new ideas and as an interpreter of student and faculty feeling. For all of the faculty, he was a senior statesman who was able to put things in a clear perspective by calling upon his own experience in other schools and in other capacities, particularly that of headmaster. For the student, he was a sympathetic listener who gave firm and honest advice. The Rectors were fortunate because of his presence, the faculty was richer, and the students were blessed.

Eleanor Little Buell, to whom Charles was married in September 1939, made her own contribution to the School. Lovely, gracious, buoyant, Ellie was like sunshine; no wonder the Buells' house was always a joy. Happily for all, she has found an apartment near-by in Concord.

The strength of St. Paul's School comes from warm, able, dedicated teachers. Charles C. Buell was such a man and we are less because he is gone.

RONALD J. CLARK

FACULTY NOTES

Edward Winchester Fay (1908-1910) died November 28, 1903, in Washington, D.C. Born in September 1886, he was the son of Waldo B. Fay and Elizabeth Winchester Fay, and the grandson of Eliza Burnett Fay, co-founder of Fay School in 1866. After graduation from Fay in 1898, from St. Mark's in 1904, and from Harvard in 1908, he taught two years at St. Paul's, before joining the faculty at Fay. He succeeded his father as head-master in 1918 and served twenty-four years, resigning in 1942 to become Secretary of the Copper Board of the War Production Board in Washington, D.C. After the war, he married Mrs. Bessie du Pont Huidekoper, one of whose sons had graduated from Fay in 1934, and continued to live in Washington, active in many civic and charitable organizations there, and also, until his death, taking part, as a trustee, in the affairs of Fay School. Mrs. Fay survives him.

Mrs. Henry M. Fiske has moved to 370 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston 15, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Donald Unger is living at 370 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston 15, Massachusetts.
Percy Preston, '32, will be on sabbatical leave during 1964-1965 to study at Columbia University.

William A. Oates is president of the New Hampshire Educational Broadcasting Council, which operates New Hampshire's only educational television station, WENH-TV, Channel 11.

The Reverend Matthew M. Warren received the Merrimack County Bar Association's Liberty Bell Award on May 1st (see p. 99). On May 7th, Mr. Warren was elected president of the Independent Schools Association of Northern New England, and on June 7th he gave the baccalaureate address at the University of New Hampshire.

The Reverend Bertrand N. Homea, Jr., has been elected head-master of Groton School and will succeed the Reverend John Crocker in June 1965.

FORM NOTES

'96 — Campbell Humphrey's address is: 64 King Street, East, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

'90 — Alfred E. Barron's address is: P. O. Box 888, San Diego, California 92112.

'93 — The diamond jubilee issue of Chronicles of the Church of Bethesda-by-the-Sea in Palm Beach, Florida, is dedicated to Robert McCoskey Butts, Vestryman and Junior Warden for the past twenty-five years.

'93 — Samuel Eliot Morison was one of thirty persons named last July 3rd by President Johnson to receive the presidential Medal of Freedom for creative talents and demonstrated excellence.

'94 — J. List Peppard's address is: 1046 North First Avenue, Tucson, Arizona.

'95 — Earle T. Holsapple's address is: 200 East 66th Street, New York, N. Y. 10021.

'91 — F. Warren Oakes, Jr., lives at 96 Sky Meadow Drive, Stamford, Connecticut.

'92 — Harry Sproul's address is: 514 Shannon Avenue, Indialantic, Florida.

'94 — Hulbert D. Bassett's address is: 1055 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10028.

'94 — Dr. Granville W. Taylor's address is: 77 Loening Road, Weston, Massachusetts.

'95 — Howard Gray Park's address is: Box 5097, Santa Barbara, California.

'97 — Julian Allen's address is: 23 Wall Street, New York, New York 10015.


'98 — Howard C. Davison and his wife are attending the World Conference of International Christian Leadership this summer at Bad Godensburg, Germany, and on their return will be living at 2905 Woodland Drive, N. W., Washington 8, D. C.

'98 — Francis B. Wreaks is living at 332 Prospect Street, Apt. H, La Jolla, California.

'18 — The address of Henry Young, Jr., is: P. O. Box 205, Stockton, New Jersey.

'99 — Ridley Watts has been elected a director of Mount Vernon Mills, Inc., Baltimore.

'20 — Lewis M. Gibb's address is: Creekhill Farm, Middleburg, Virginia.

'21 — Albert L. Sylvester's address is: 80 Federal Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02110.

'22 — Moreau D. Brown has been elected a director of the Leeds Northrup Company of Philadelphia.

'22 — Edmund M. Purdy's address is: Roxbury, Connecticut.

'23 — Royal B. Burnett's address is: 15 Wilgart Way, Salinas, California.

'25 — The address of Albert H. Harris, M. D., is: Box 127, Slingerlands, New York 12159.

'26 — Dr. Hugh Judge Jewett has recently been chosen president-elect of the American Urological Association, to serve during 1965-1966. Jewett is also associate editor of the Association's official publication, the Journal of Urology.

'26 — Edmund W. Mudge, Jr.'s business address is: 2931 Republic National Bank Building, Dallas, Texas 75201.

'24 — Beavan Woodward is living at 2710 Fountain Boulevard, Tampa, Florida 33609.

'24 — Harry C. Milholland's address is: Box 2878, Sarasota, Florida.

'24 — The new address of Mason B. Wells is: 2824 Jones Street, San Francisco, California.

'25 — Bronson W. Griscom retired from the newspaper business in January 1963 and bought 14,000 acres of land in Maine— including half of Saddleback Mountain. He raises beef cattle, sheep, and trees, but his
chief activity, described with photographs by P. L. Pert, Jr., in the *Portland Evening Telegram* for September 8, 1963, is restoring abandoned and deteriorating old houses—thirteen of them so far—to their original beauty. Griscom's address is: Phillips, Maine.

25 — Arthur A. Houghton, Jr., was elected a director of Diebold Incorporated last April 6th.

25 — John Delbridge Petriken's address is: 1092 Steele Street, Denver, Colorado.

26 — Denison Kitchel, manager of Senator Goldwater's presidential campaign, appeared on TV "Meet the Press", Sunday, June 14th.


27 — Oliver R. Grace's firm, Sterling-Grace & Company, has moved its offices to 39 Broadway, New York, New York 10006.

27 — Laurance B. Rand is now associated with Laidlaw & Company, 25 Broad Street, New York.

27 — Wyllys Terry, Jr., has been elected Manager Partner of the Philadelphia office of Lukens, Savage & Washburn.

27 — The Reverend Luther Tucker's address is: 4535 Crest Lane, McLean, Virginia.

28 — Franklin O. Canfield's new address is: 59 E. Prince's Gate, London S.W. 7, England.

28 — E. Calvin Cheston is president of the Philadelphia St. Paul's School Alumni Association, as well as Regional Chairman for Philadelphia.

28 — The Honorable Richard H. Crowe's address is: 4537 Crest Lane, McLean, Virginia.

28 — Holman Hamilton had a new book published last May 15th by the University of Kentucky Press: its title is *Prologue to Conflict*.

28 — The address of Samuel H. Iams, Jr., is: Box 201, Bay Head, New Jersey.

28 — *Checkpoint*, a new book by Charles W. Thayer, was published last spring by Harper & Row.

30 — Richard H. Hawkins, Jr.'s address is: 1260 Redpath Crescent, Montreal 25, P.Q., Canada.

30 — Nelson D. Jay is living at 1469 Canyon Road, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

30 — E. D. H. Johnson contributed an article about Louis O. Coxe, '36, to "Seven Princeton Poets", which was published last autumn as a special issue of *The Princeton University Library Chronicle*. Last spring, *The World of the Victorians*, an anthology of poetry and prose, compiled by Professor Johnson, was published by Scribner's.

30 — John K. Mitchell, Jr., has been elected to the board of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and vice chairman of its finance committee.

30 — Richard L. Poor's address is: 9011 North Bayshore Drive, Miami, Florida 33138.

30 — Bayard H. Roberts's address is: 8820 Towanda Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19118.

30 — The address of Col. David Wagnstaff, Jr., is c/o Sutherland, High Farms Road, Glen Head, New York.

31 — John Coggeshall's new address is: 315 East 72nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10021.

31 — Stephen W. Bledgett's address is: 610 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10021.

31 — John H. Overall's new address is: 425 East 86th Street, New York, New York 10028.

32 — Hugh J. Chisholm's address is: 213 East 66th Street, New York, New York 10021.

32 — Orville H. Emmons, publisher of the *Emmons Walker Motor Guide*, accompanied twenty-five members of the Flying Physicians Association and their twenty-five wives on their 3500-mile 1964 February Air Cruise from Miami through the Caribbean, around Cuba, via Mexico to McAllen, Texas, and assisted in the collection of orchids.

32 — R. Stewart Rauch, Jr., is president of the National Association of Mutual Savings Banks and also president of the Philadelphia Savings Fund Society.

33 — A. Reynolds Morse presented an illustrated lecture entitled "An Introduction to the Art of Salvador Dali" at Choate School, last April 24th.

34 — The address of Clinton L. Childs, Jr., is: Gateway Center—20 South, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15222.

35 — George F. Murnane's address is: Lazard Freres & Co., 44 Wall Street, New York, New York 10005.

35 — Schuyler Pardee, Jr.'s address is: 34 Parker Avenue, Little Silver, New Jersey 07739.
'35—Karl Beckwith Smith, Jr., is living in Jamestown, Rhode Island.

'35—Thornbyekk Williams is living on Lloyd Lane, Lloyd Neck, Huntington, Long Island, New York.

'36—James C. Burcham's address is: 5290 Waterman Avenue, St. Louis 8, Missouri.

'36—Buckley M. Byers's address is: c/o Blaw-Knox Company, 1000 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006.

'36—An article about Louis O. Coxe by E. D. H. Johnson, '30, was published last autumn in "Seven Princeton Poets", a special issue of The Princeton University Library Chronicle.

'36—David R. Grace's firm, Sterling, Grace & Company, has moved its offices to 39 Broadway, New York, New York 10006.

'36—The address of Crawford C. Madera, Jr., is: Monsanto Europe S.A., 2 Place du Champ de Mars, Brussels 5, Belgium.

'36—William Rockefeller has been elected national chairman of the Yale alumni board.

'37—Julien D. McKee's new home address is: 5 Cross Road, Darien, Connecticut.

'37—The Right Reverend Paul Moore, Jr., delivered the graduation address at St. Paul's School on June 8th.

'38—Richard G. Blaine's address is: 1192 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10028.

'38—The Secretary of the Army has appointed William W. Bodine, Jr., civilian aide for Eastern Pennsylvania.

'38—John Clark Ripley's address is: R.D. 2, Colts Neck, New Jersey.

'39—John T. Benjamin's address is: High Bank, Route 4, Box 93, Country Club Lane, Easton, Maryland.

'39—Samuel Clarendon Myer joined Lee Higginson Corporation last March as Vice President and National Sales Manager. His new address is: 20 Broad Street, New York, New York 10005.

'39—The address of John B. Tweedy, who has succeeded John P. Humes as Foreman, is: Tweedy, Moseley, Sullivan & Young, 1700 Broadway, Denver, Colorado 80202.

'40—Schofield Andrews, Jr., is living on Rock End Way, Northeast Harbor, Maine 04662.

'40—Bayard LeRoy King is Deputy Chief of Mission at the American Embassy in Bamako, Republic of Mali.

'40—John V. Lindsay has been elected to the Corporation of Yale University. He succeeds B. Brewster Jennings, '16.

'40—William G. Moore's address is: 56 West 45th Street, New York, New York 10036.

'40—Irving C. Sheldon's address is: 191 Forge Road, Kingston, Rhode Island 02952.

'41—Edward S. Elliman is now associated with Albert B. Ashforth, Inc., 12 East 44th Street, New York, New York 10017.

'41—Allan M. Herrick's address is: Crosby Hall, Dartmouth College, Hanover, New Hampshire.

'42—Senator Daniel B. Brewster, Jr., defeated Governor Wallace in the Maryland Democratic primaries last spring.

'43—George T. Overholt, Jr., is living on Indian Rock Road, New Canaan, Connecticut.

'43—John B. M. Place's address is: 901 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York 10021.

'43—Leonard Sullivan, Jr., has resigned as Manager of Advanced Systems at Grumman Aircraft to accept a position in Tactical Warfare Programs, under the Director of Defense Research and Engineering in the Pentagon. The Lunar Excursion Module (LEM), which is to land the first two men on the moon, and the Navy version of the TFX fighter aircraft both came from designs of Sullivan's department at Grumman Aircraft. His new address is: 3637 49th Street, Spring Valley, Washington 16, D.C.

'43—Harrison W. Wood is a director of the Hall of Fame of the International College of Surgeons in Chicago.

'43—Walter Bateman Allen, Jr., lives at 226 East 74th Street, New York, New York 10021.

'44—Charles P. Boswell, 2d, lives at 221 White Springs Road, Geneva, New York.

'44—The address of C. F. Damon, Jr., is: 855 Kealohalani Avenue, Honolulu, Hawaii 96815.

'44—Sir John Eden is Member of Parliament for Bournemouth.

'44—The address of James P. Hickox is: 856 Parkes Run Lane, Ithan, Villa Nova, Pennsylvania.

'44—William Paul Hills is associated with the Jones Manufacturing Company of Watertown, New York.

'44—The address of Allan Johnson, Jr., is: Buckingham, Dodittle and Buttough, 829 Second National Building, Akron, Ohio.

'44—Durham F. Jones' new business address is: c/o Mercer Management Corporation, 115 Broadway, New York, N.Y.
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'44—Aiken Reicher's address is: P. O. Box 1155, Ncola, Northern Rhodesia.

'44—Henry B. Sheets, Jr., is now associated with Doolittle & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, Liberty Bank Building, Buffalo, New York 14202.

'45—Oscar L. Gurelman's address is: P. O. Box 73, Banket, Southern Rhodesia.

'45—Amory Houghton, Jr., was elected board chairman of Corning Glass Works last April.

'45—Edward Hallam Tuck's address is: 22 Villa Said, Paris 16, France.

'46—Richard C. D. Birdle's address is: Avila, Tibidabo 13c, Barcelona 6, Spain.

'46—William F. Clarkson, Jr., is living on Sycamore Road, Woodbury, Connecticut.

'46—Gerard Vernam Foster's address is: 81 Ladbroke Road, London W. 11, England.


'48—Henry L. Boullon's address is: c/o Avensa, Apartado 943, Caracas, Venezuela.

'48—William T. Crocker's address is: A. P. O. 503, San Francisco, California.

'48—The address of P. Randolph Harris, Jr., M. D., is: 122 East 76th Street-Apt. 3A, New York, N. Y. 10021.

'48—Warwick F. Neville's address is: c/o Page & Neville, Pinehurst, North Carolina.

'48—Peter Semler is a Foreign Service Officer at the American Embassy in Moscow. He is present stationed in Helsinki.

'48—H. Norton Stevens's address is: Heney Brook Drive, R. D. 2, Princeton, New Jersey.

'49—C. Christian Beels, M. D., has finished his psychiatric residency at the Bronx Municipal Hospital Center and for the next two years will assist in research at the National Institute of Mental Health in Washington. Beels's new address is: 4609 Roxbury Road, Bethesda, Maryland.

'49—Landon Evans is vice president of the Town Hall Company in Boston.

'49—Charles G. Hopps's address is: 1235 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10028.

'49—Robertson M. Leatherman's address is: 910 East Cleveland, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

'49—James M. Walton's address is: P. O. Box 1166, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15239.


'49—The address of Howard Frederick Whitney, 3d, is: Colton Street, Farmington, Connecticut.

'49—Frederick S. Wonsam's address is: 129 East 69th Street, New York, New York 10021.

'49—Samuel McC. Yonce is living at 310 East 70th Street, New York, New York 10021.

'50—Dwight Bartholomew's address is: 720 Lake Shore Drive, Tower Lakes, Barrington, Illinois 60010.

'50—William M. Bramwell, Jr., is living at 311 East 90th Street, New York, N. Y. 10028.

'50—Edwin Dagobert Bransome's address is: Scripps Clinic & Research Foundation, 476 Prospect Street, La Jolla, California.

'50—Edwin Jay Gould's address is: 156 Broadway, New York, New York 10006.

'50—David Edward Post Lindi is executive vice president of Metal Traders, Inc.

'50—Olaf P. Stackelberg's address is: 1320 Clarendon Street, Durham, North Carolina 27705.

'50—George Walcott, M. D., is living at 2229 East River Road, Rochester, Minnesota 55901.

'51—The address of Charles J. Billwiller, 3d, is: Pancho Fietto 130, San Isidro, Lima, Peru.

'51—George L. Caldwell has been elected president of Caldwell-Scott Engineering & Construction Co., Inc., Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

'51—Peter Jefferys, still working for the First National City Bank, has moved from Manila to 3 Parliament Street, New Delhi 1, India.

'51—David H. Morrish is living at 141 Dewey Avenue, Fayetteville, New York.

'51—Richard Platt, Jr., stopped working for the government last February and joined his father in the investment business. His address is: Richard Platt & Co., 467 North 8th Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

'51—An article in the New York World-Telegram and Sun for June 20, 1964, tells about the installation by the New York Stock Exchange of the first high-speed stock ticker in the office of Dick & Merle Smith, oldest member of the exchange. An accompanying photograph shows Ferguson Reid, 3d, managing partner of the firm, watching the market open on the new machine, along with the senior partner, Mr. Albert J. Ross, and Mr. Keith Funston, president of the exchange. The article is signed Mary S. Schumacher. Mrs. Schumacher is the sister
of John W. Stokes, ’50, the daughter of Walter Stokes, ’03, and the granddaughter of Owen Wister, ’77.

51 — C. LeVard Smith’s address is: R.F.D. 18, Mill Road, Bolton, Massachusetts 01710.

51 — Charles F. Van Doren’s address is: 505 East 87th Street, Apt. 2A, New York, New York 10028.

52 — Jay F. Carlisle, 3d and two friends are running a hotel, the Bali Hai, which they started two years ago, on Moorea, French Society Islands, twelve miles from Tahiti. There is an article about the Bali Hai in The New York Herald Tribune for last March 29th.

52 — B. Timothy Sullivan’s new home address is: 196 Paahilani Place, Kailua, Oahu, Hawaii. He has a foreign auto repair business, and has been racing professionally since his release from the Marine Corps in 1955.

52 — Richard Trimble’s address is: Mason’s Island, Mystic, Connecticut.

53 — Dr. Hugh Clark’s address is: Peace Corps Medical Office, c/o American Embassy, Addis Ababa, Ethiopia. Clark and his wife, Suzanne, were transferred back to Addis Ababa in May, after working part of a year in Dire Dawa, where they established a TB clinic.

53 — George E. Hackney, 2d’s address is: 3727 East Glenn, Tucson, Arizona.

53 — John W. Lapsley is assistant treasurer in the Wall Street District of the General Banking Division of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company, 23 Wall Street, New York.

53 — John B. Lewis’s address is: P.O. Box 362, Kingston, Jamaica, British West Indies.

53 — Horace G. Lippincott’s address is: Cricket Road, Flourtown, Pennsylvania 19031.

53 — Hatimman Ripley & Co., the firm with which Grayson M. Murphy, 3d, is associated, has moved its office to 60 Broad Street, New York, New York 10004.

53 — Joseph Outterbridge’s address is: G. P. O. Box 14007, Hong Kong.

53 — Nicholas Platt’s address is: American Consulate General, Navy No. 859, Box 100, F. P. O., San Francisco, California.

54 — W. J. Bonthron’s address is: 1210 Meadowland Drive, Ottawa 5, Ontario, Canada.

54 — Roger Boulton’s address is: Aptdo. 945, Caracas, Venezuela.

54 — John Fenn Brill’s address is: 4 University Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island.

54 — Christopher M. Brookfield’s address is: Merrill Hall, Spring Street, Exeter, New Hampshire 03833.

54 — The address of Peter T. Franch, M. D., is: 2048 Fox Hills Drive, Los Angeles, California 90025.

54 — Duncan Whiteside has returned from Germany, and his address is: Box 71, Ridgefield, Connecticut. The Chase Manhattan Bank has transferred him from its Frankfurt office to New York.

55 — Edward H. Hamm’s address is: 338 West 84th Street, New York, New York 10024.

55 — Michael F. Hart’s address is: 90 East Broad Street, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

55 — Robert S. Hurlbut, Jr., is living at 59 Church Street, Dedham, Massachusetts 02026.

55 — Richard V. Lee’s address is: 1560 Boulevard, New Haven, Connecticut.

55 — Demetrius Preston’s address is: 20424 Schaefer, Detroit, Michigan 48225.

55 — David S. J. Smith’s address is: 2228 Land Title Building, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19110.

55 — The address of Rowland Stebbins, 3d, is: 358 West 84th Street, New York, New York 10024.

55 — William Silas Talbot has been an instructor in the history of fine arts during the past year at Skidmore College. Next year he will study at the New York University Institute of Fine Arts, where he has already taken his M.A.

55 — James R. Todd’s address is: 2210 River Bluff Road, Louisville, Kentucky.

55 — H. Joachim Von Der Goltz’s address is: Apartado 425, Guatemala City, Guatemala.

55 — Rodney Williams, 3d, is living at 18 Hower Lane, Menlo Park, California.

56 — John Britton’s address is: 11 Burns Street, New Haven, Connecticut.

56 — Frederick M. Espy’s address is: 808 West End Avenue, New York, New York 10025.

56 — James S. Fisher’s address is: 1221 Pearl Street, Denver, Colorado.

56 — C. Scott Harden’s address is: 551 Ridgewood Road, Maplewood, New Jersey.

56 — The address of Walter H. Lippincott, Jr., is: 1277 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston, Massachusetts.

56 — Keith T. Middleton, Jr.’s address is: The Gallery House, 77 West 55th Street, New York, New York 10019.
56—Brent E. Scudder's address is: 202 West 180th Street, Bronx, New York 10453.
56—Francis S. White's address is: 1729 Thome Avenue, Chicago 24, Illinois.
56—The address of John D. Wilsey, Jr., M.D., is: 1717 West Flournoy Street, Chicago, Illinois 60612.
57—Milo C. Beach's address is: Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Massachusetts.
57—Alden H. Irons expects to leave Bama-ko, Republic of Mali, in July for a new foreign service assignment. Temporarily, his address is: Groton School, Groton, Massachusetts 01450.
57—Lt. (j.g.) Robert G. Knott is stationed on U.S.S. Ranger, San Francisco, California.
57—Samuel H. Young's address is: Morningside Drive, Ossining, New York 10562.
58—Calvin W. Farwell's address is: 1331 Arch Street, Berkeley, California 94708. He is a teaching assistant in the University of California's Department of Physics.
58—William Lee Hanley, Jr., is living on Center Road, Woodbridge, Connecticut.
58—The address of William H. Moore, 3d, is: Fort Hills Lane, Greenwich, Connecticut.
58—Francis Cushman Wilson's address is: P.O. Box 1297, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
58—William D. Woold's address is: 450 West Chestnut Hill Avenue, Philadelphia 18, Pennsylvania.
59—Ensign Coleman P. Burke's address is: U.S.S. Rowan (DD-782), F.P.O., San Francisco, California.
59—Christopher Elkus is living at 898 Park Avenue, New York, New York 10021.
59—Anthony P. Lovell's address is: 1 South Street, New Haven, Connecticut.
59—Sheldon E. Prentice is living at 420 East 80th Street, New York, New York 10021.
60—The Journal of the London Mathematical Society for April 1964 contains an article by George E. Cooke entitled "A Problem in Convexity".
60—Edmund P. Fowler, 3d, who graduated from Dartmouth this spring, has won a fellowship to start graduate work at the University of North Carolina.
60—Richard Preston Jones will begin teaching in September at the Tilton School in New Hampshire.
60—John C. Mechem was awarded an A.B. degree from Colby College last June 7th.
60—H. T. A. Nevill's address is: University of Virginia, 112 Howard Drive, Charlottesville, Virginia.
60—Junson H. Phelps' address is: 122 Cole Avenue, Williamstown, Massachusetts.
60—Joseph S. Stout, Jr.'s, address is: 38 Line Street, Somerville, Massachusetts.
60—Peter B. Stovell's address is: 6 Hilliard Place, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.
60—Joseph W. Whitehouse was designated a Distinguished Military Student last spring by the Department of the Army at the University of Pennsylvania. He commanded the 2nd Battalion of the Cadet Brigade and was commissioned Second Lieutenant upon graduation in May.
60—James C. Wilson was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Dartmouth, graduated there magna cum laude in June with highest honors in engineering sciences, and won an N.F.S. cooperative fellowship, under which he will continue his studies at Dartmouth's Thayer School of Engineering.
60—Peter F. Wright's address is: Dartmouth Medical School, Hanover, New Hampshire.
61—The address of Antal Miklos Post de Bekessy is: 1025 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D.C. 20006.
61—William E. Hawkins's address is: 1266 Redpath Crescent, Montreal 25, P.Q., Canada.
63—The address of Richard H. Hawkins, 3d, is: 1266 Redpath Crescent, Montreal 25, P.Q., Canada.

ENGAGEMENTS

'25—George Coghill, Jr., to Miss Elizabeth McDonald Harris, daughter of Mrs. Wilmer C. Harris of Gulfport, Mississippi.
'45—Leffert Marsden Hubbard, Jr., to Miss Catcct Talcott Gold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Sedgwick Gold of West Cornwall, Connecticut.
'51—Anthony Lispensard McKim, Jr., to...
Miss Sarah Winslow Quigley, daughter of Mr. Daniel Good Quigley of Bedford Village, New York.

52—Asa Barnes Davis, 3d, to Miss Deborah Carson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Carson of New York.

53—Edward Nathan Dane to Miss Arabella Hambleton Symington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fife Symington of Lutherville, Maryland.

54—James White Bowers to Miss Susan Merrill Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Robinson of Wakefield, Rhode Island.

54—George McElnaime Graham, Jr., to Miss Judith Drummond Gay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Drummond Gay of Portland, Maine.

55—Robert Alan Lake to Miss Virginia Wicks Thackeray, daughter of Col. Donald Walker Thackeray, USA, and Mrs. Thackeray, of Potomac, Maryland.

56—Andrew Jackson Donelson Morrow to Miss Julia Armitage Whitman, daughter of Mrs. Royal Whitman of Wilton, Connecticut.

56—Frederick Carter Waldson to Miss Pamela Christine Labouchere, daughter of Mrs. Alice Labouchere of Wilton, Connecticut, and Mr. Robert Labouchere of Geneva, Switzerland.

57—William Townsend de Haven to Miss Frances Jane Bruford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bruford of Sevenoaks, England.

58—Samuel Bailey, 4th, to Miss Lotinda Gaylord Jennings, daughter of Mrs. Miles Peck Jennings of Bristol, Connecticut.

58—Arthur Amory Houghton, 3d, to Miss Sherrill Jean Mulliken, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Grosjean of Notre Dame au Bois, Belgium.

60—Richard Warren Brewster to Miss Michelle Grosjean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Grosjean of Notre Dame au Bois, Belgium.

60—Edmund Stairs Twining, 3d, to Miss Judith Kincaid Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Halsey Taylor of Watertown, New York.

18—Howard Cheserborough Davison to Miss Alicia Vereide Abrahamsen, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Abraham Vereide of Washington, D.C., on June 6, 1964, in Washington.

34—Marshall Field, Jr., to Miss Julia Lynne Templeton.

34—Thomas Edward Ross, 2d, to Virginia Wagner Zamhoni, sister of Herbert Appleton Wagner, Jr., on May 30, 1964, in Washington, D.C.

37—Julien Davies McKee to Miss Mary Van Rensselaer Robins Goodyear, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robins of Darien, Connecticut, on June 13, 1964, in Darien, Connecticut.

40—Charles Howard Malcom to Miss Carol Lyman, daughter of Mr. William Wells Lyman of Norwich, Connecticut, on May 23, 1964, in Wilbraham, Massachusetts.

49—Landon Evarts to Miss Mary Caroline Anderson, daughter of Mrs. Asker Anderson of San Francisco and Mr. William Nichols Anderson of New York, on June 20, 1964, in New York.

50—David Edward Post Lindh to Miss Lynda Yost, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Benton Yost of Houston, Texas, on June 20, 1964, in Houston.
57—Milo Cleveland Beach to Miss Robin Alexandra Cook, daughter of Mr. Jackson Hancock Cook of Chatham, Massachusetts, on May 23, 1964, in Dover, Massachusetts.

57—David Pratt Hunt to Miss Frances Randall Chanler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Chamberlain Chanler of New York, on May 30, 1964, in Bedford, New York.

58—Calvin Waldo Farrell to Miss Jillian Events Hocking, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Richard Boyle O'Reilly Hocking of Atlanta, Georgia, and Madison, New Hampshire, on June 10, 1964, in Madison, New Hampshire.

58—William Orville Hickok, 5th, to Mrs. Margot George, daughter of Mrs. Wesley G. Miller of Erie, Pennsylvania, on April 12, 1964, in New York.

58—Wright Horne to Miss Meade Bernard Bridgers, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Henry Clark Bridgers, on June 20, 1964, in Washington, D.C.

58—Robert Early Strawbridge, 3d, to Miss Alexandra White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden White of Far Hills, New Jersey, on June 27, 1964, in Oldwick, New Jersey.

59—Douglas Carroll Burkhardt to Miss Mary-Louise Westphal, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Pierce Westphal of Wilson, North Carolina, on June 13, 1964, in Wilson, North Carolina.

60—Richard Preston Jones to Miss Mary Katherine Chandler, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Fassett Chandler of Sterling Junction, Massachusetts, on June 13, 1964, in Lancaster, Massachusetts.

60—Michael Ellmore Patterson to Miss Elena Ana Carrillo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrés Carrillo de Albornoz of New York, formerly of Havana, on June 16, 1964, in New York.

60—Francis Eaton Perkins, Jr., to Miss Edith Markoe Bradley, daughter of Cameron Bradley, '33, and Mrs. Bradley, on June 20, 1964, in Southboro, Massachusetts.

60—George Lee Sargent, Jr., to Miss Judith Forte, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Forte of Wayland, Massachusetts, on June 16, 1964, in Concord, Massachusetts.

60—David Victor to Miss Katherine Lawrence Auchincloss, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Auchincloss, on June 20, 1964, in Manchester, Massachusetts.


BIRTHS

'44—To S. Jerome Dickinson, M.D. and Mrs. Dickinson (Jeanne Richmond), their third child and first daughter, Anne Woodward, on April 9, 1964.

'44—To Sir John Eden and Lady Eden, their third child and first son, Robert Frederick Calvert, in April, 1964.

'44—To Prince Edward de Lobkowicz and Princess de Lobkowicz (Françoise de Bourbon de Parme), their third son, Charles Henry Hugues, on May 17, 1964.

'45—To John Alan Ramsdell, M.D., and Mrs. Ramsdell, their third child and second son, Peter Dickinson, on July 24, 1962.

'45—To Edward Hallam Tuck and Mrs. Tuck, a son, Matthew Marshall, on May 14, 1964.

'49—To Clements Christian Beels and Mrs. Beels, a daughter, Jessica Holmes, on November 21, 1963.

'49—To Leighton Hammond Coleman, Jr. and Mrs. Coleman (Suzanne Mulligan Wood), a son, Leighton Hammond, 3d, on May 9, 1964.

'49—To Antonio Ponvert, Jr., and Mrs. Ponvert (Phyllis Randolph Wood), a son, their third child, Philip Stevenson, on June 17, 1964.

'49—To Samuel McClay Yonce and Mrs. Yonce, a son, Samuel McClay, Jr., on November 25, 1963.

'52—To Charles Steele Cheston, Jr., and Mrs. Cheston (Lois Powell), a son, Charles Steele, 3d, on May 11, 1964.


'54—To James Richardson Houghton and Mrs. Houghton (May Kinnicott), their first child, a son, James DeKay, on October 26, 1963.

'56—To Robert Dean Palmer and Mrs. Palmer (Leslie Kimball Power), their third daughter, Christina Dean, on May 31, 1964.

'59—To Samuel Smith Drury, Jr., and Mrs. Drury (Edith Tracy Keppel), their first child, a son, Samuel Smith, 3d, on August 29, 1963.

'59—To Michael Rudolph Garfield and Mrs. Garfield (Mary Seymour), a son and first child, Nathaniel deForest, on May 30, 1964.
DECEASED

'88—Cass Knight Shelby died in his ninety-fourth year, March 26, 1964, in Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania. He had for some years been Form Agent for the Form of 1888 and was its last survivor. Born September 18, 1870, he was at St. Paul's from 1885 to 1888, went to Lehigh University, graduated with honors in engineering in 1892, and worked for the Pennsylvania Railroad till his retirement at the age of 65. One of his main interests in later life was genealogy; he traced the histories of several Hollidaysburg families and was an authority on that of the Shelbys, originally Virginians, one of whom, his great-great-grandfather, Isaac Shelby, was the first governor of the State of Kentucky. Cass Knight Shelby marriedlettia Landis, who died in 1959. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Frank H. Woods and Mrs. Herbert P. McLaughlin, seven grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren survive him.

'89—John Frazer died June 7, 1964, in Philadelphia. Born in Paris, February 5, 1882, the son of Persifor Frazer and Isabella Nevins Whelen Frazer, he entered St. Paul's in 1895, graduated in 1899, and went to the University of Pennsylvania, where like his father and his grandfather, John Fries Frazer, he was to have a distinguished career as student and teacher. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, received a B.S. degree in 1903 and an M.A. in 1904, and was appointed instructor in chemistry. He took his Ph.D. in 1907, became an assistant professor two years later, and in 1912 was made dean of the Towne Scientific School. In World War I, he was chairman of the University of Pennsylvania Division of the Intercollegiate Intelligence Bureau, until August 1918, when he was commissioned captain in the Chemical Warfare Service, U.S. Army. During the last weeks of the war, he was attached to Headquarters, 78th Division and 6th Division, in the Argonne. He was appointed full professor of chemistry at the University of Pennsylvania in 1921, and the following year he was American exchange professor of applied science at nine French universities. Dr. Frazer continued as dean of the Towne Scientific School until 1928. He was also chairman of the Faculty Committee on University Policies and he represented the University on the College Entrance Examination Board. After resigning as dean, he remained at the University five more years, conducting research in organic chemistry and contributing to many scientific publications. He was a fellow of numerous learned societies in this country and abroad, and for many years a member of the First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry. From 1933 to his retirement in 1956, he was secretary of the Franklin Institute's Committee on Science and the Arts, and also, from 1941 on, assistant secretary of the Institute. He is survived by his wife, Mary Foxley Tilghman Frazer; by his sons, John Frazer, Jr., '40, and Tench Frazer, '45; and by his daughter, Isabel Frazer.

'01—Lambert Cadwalader died April 15, 1964, in Philadelphia. He was the fifth of the seven sons of Richard McCall and Christine Biddle Cadwalader to come to St. Paul's.
Entering in 1895, he graduated from the school in 1901 and from Princeton in 1905. He spent a good many years ranching in Wyoming, and growing apples in the State of Washington. After his return to Philadelphia, he was for fourteen years an assemblyman in the Pennsylvania Legislature. He is survived by his wife, Emma Wallace Cadwalader; by his daughter, Emma Cadwalader Bunker; by five grandchildren; and by his brother, Thomas Francis Cadwalader, '97.

'02—FRANK COSSITT TALMADGE died October 25, 1963. He was born in Netherwood, New Jersey, January 19, 1884, the son of Henry Pearl Talmadge and Lucy White Talmadge. At St. Paul's he was a member of the school golf, cricket, football and lacrosse teams, Isthmian hockey captain and winner of the fall tennis tournament. After three years at Harvard as a member of the Class of 1906, he went into business with his father as a private banker, retiring some years ago. Since about 1910, he had been living in Garden City, Long Island. He is survived by his wife, Beatrice Cornish Talmadge; by his daughter, Mrs. H. Mclchenry Howlett; by his son, Thomas White Talmadge; and by three grandchildren.

'04—GERALD BREECK JACKSON died February 28, 1964, in Ridgewood, New Jersey. He was born in Paterson, New Jersey, September 17, 1887, the son of James and Amelia Jackson, entered St. Paul's in 1898, graduated in 1901, and was a member of the Class of 1908 at Yale. He was for many years a director of the Second National Bank of Paterson (N.J.)—founded by his grandfather, and of which his father was president—and after its merger with the First National Bank of Passaic County, he was associated with the latter until his retirement in 1952. No close relatives survive him.

'09—ALONZO ELLIOTT died June 24, 1964, in Wallingford, Connecticut. Born in Manchester, New Hampshire, he was at St. Paul's in 1905-1907, graduated from Phillips Academy, Andover, and went to Yale, where he was a member of the Class of 1913. While still in college, he composed the song, The Long, Long Trail, beginning "There's a long, long trail a-winding . . ." It was first sung at a banquet of Elliott's fraternity, Zeta Psi, in Boston, in 1913. No American publisher thought it worth publishing, but an English publisher did, and was justified by its great popularity, especially among British and American troops in World War I. After leaving Yale, Elliott studied at the Columbia Law School, at Trinity College, Cambridge, and at the School of Music in Fontainebleau. During World War II, he composed the Eighth Army March for General (later Field Marshall) Bernard L. Montgomery. Other works of his were a song for the midshipmen of the U.S. Naval Academy; Enchanted River, written in honor of the Merrimack; and two operas, one entitled El Chivate and another based on What Price Glory?; and various feature articles on musical subjects. At the time of his death, he was writing a third opera, "Billy the Kid", of which he had completed the first two acts. He is survived by his sister, Mrs. Harold A. Smith; and by his nieces, Mrs. Robert Preston and Mrs. Robert Davison.

'09—EDWARD LEISENRING MYERS died December 22, 1963, in Coral Gables, Florida. He entered St. Paul's in 1903, graduated in 1909, and received an A.B. degree at Harvard in 1914. In World War I, he was a sergeant in the Field Artillery and served with the 28th Division at Chatau Coutti, in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, and in the Thiaucourt sector, before Metz. Until his retirement from the insurance business some years ago, he lived in Bethleem, Pennsylvania. He is survived by his wife, Martha B. Myers; by his sons, Francis J. Myers and Edward L. Myers, Jr.; and by six grandchildren.

'11—FRANCIS HYDE BANGS died May 28, 1964, in York, Maine. Born in Yonkers, New York, he entered St. Paul's in 1907 and graduated in 1911. He was a member of the SPS hockey team, an associate head editor of the Horae, and he broke the school record for the hammer throw. He received a B.A. degree at Yale in 1915 and an M.A. at Columbia the following year. In 1916-1917 he taught English at St. Paul's and was in charge of the top floor of the School. After that, he enlisted in the Army, received a commission, and served with the A.E.F. in the Saint Miehle and Meuse-Argonne offensives. He later taught English at Yale, at the University of Buffalo, at Avon Old Farms School and at the Gunnery School; and he was Advisor in American Literature to the Sterling Memorial Library at Yale. His biography of his father, John Kendrick Bangs, was published by Knopf in 1941. Frank Bangs retired about fifteen years ago and had since then been living in Ogunquit, Maine. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Hanneli
Moché, and by two grandsons. His wife, Dorothy Barney Bangs, died in 1961.

'11 — Thomas Pearson died April 16, 1963, in Asheville, North Carolina. He was born at Richmond Hill, Asheville, June 24, 1893, the son of Richmond Pearson and Gabrielle Thomas Pearson, and entered St. Paul's in 1907. Some of his contributions to the Horae, of which he became an assistant editor, reflect travel abroad: his father was minister to Persia, Greece and Montenegro under President Theodore Roosevelt. After receiving an A. B. degree at Princeton in 1915, he went into business in New York, but less than two years later entered Officers' Training Camp. Commissioned in August 1917, he was for a time Aide de Camp to Brigadier General E. M. Lewis; later he commanded a 1-pounder gun platoon in the Headquarters Company of the 23rd Infantry, which fought at Château Thierry and in the Aisne-Marne, Saint Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. He was promoted to captain and decorated with the French Legion of Honor, the Belgian Ordre de la Couronne and Croix de Guerre, and the Ordre de Danilo of Montenegro. After the war, he was for several years foreign trade editor of the New York Evening Post. He went to Persia in 1922 with a group that took over the finances of the government by request and operated them until 1927. From 1929 to 1936 he was in Paris with the International Chamber of Commerce, and in 1937 President Franklin D. Roosevelt appointed him deputy receiver of customs in the Dominican Republic to supervise the repayment of a $25 million U.S. loan. He was in Haiti from 1941 to 1948 as director of the National Bank of Haiti and its vice president in charge of the government's fiscal affairs. He returned to the Dominican Republic in 1948 as director of economic research for the Central Bank of the Republic and as director of the Dominican-American Cultural Institute. Retiring in 1951, he returned to Richmond Hill, restored portions of his ancestral home, and wrote a number of articles dealing with North Carolina history. He never married and his only survivor is his sister, Miss Marjorie Pearson.

'12 — Edward Mitchell Townsend died June 12, 1964. Born in New York City in 1893, he was the son of Edward Mitchell Townsend, '79, and Alice Greenough Townsend, and the brother of Greenough Townsend, '13. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1912 and received an A. B. degree at Harvard in 1916. During World War I he was a 1st Lieutenant in the Air Service. His first wife, Katharine Doty Townsend, died in 1938, and in 1940 he married Audrey Sherman Bigelow, who survives him. He also leaves a daughter by his first marriage, Mary Townsend Moore, a son, Edward Mitchell Townsend, Jr., '40, and eight grandchildren.

'13 — William Osborn Goodrich, Jr., died May 16, 1964, in Tucson, Arizona. Born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, November 26, 1896, the son of William Osborn and Marie Pabst Goodrich, he came to St. Paul's in 1910. In 1913 he was center on the championship Delphian football team which won one of its games by the score of 77-0, and also center on the SPS team which defeated the Trinity College second varsity. He was in the Class of 1918 (Sheffield) at Yale, but went into the U.S. Army in 1917, was commissioned 1st Lieutenant on his 21st birthday, and served in France with the 356th Field Artillery. After the war he worked for a year with the Hoover Commission in Archangel and Tiflis, then became a rancher (and also a big game hunter) in Kenya and later in the United States. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ernestine Appleton Hunter Goodrich; by his son, William Osborn Goodrich, 3d; by his sisters, Lorraine Goodrich MacDermott and Marie Goodrich McLeod; and by his brothers, Frederick Pabst Goodrich, '13, Hunter Goodrich, '19, and Timothy Watson Goodrich, 2d, '26.

'14 — Cord Meyer died June 20, 1964, in North Hampton, New Hampshire. Just three weeks before, he was at St. Paul's for Anniversary, and chairman of his form's fiftieth reunion; and at the time of his death he was making arrangements for the reunion of the Early Birds of America, who had elected him president earlier this year. The Early Birds of America is an organization of pilots who flew solo before December 17, 1916. Cord Meyer actually began flying several years before that; in fact the records of the Fédération Aéronautique Internationale show that on October 2, 1912, when barely eighteen, he set a new altitude record during a flight from Governors Island in New York Harbor. In all, he flew planes for forty-seven years, and that may well be another record. Born in New York in 1894 the son of Cord and Cornelia Covert Meyer, he had entered St. Paul's in 1908 and been there four years. He stroked the Shattuck crew in 1912 and later
was varsity crew captain at Yale. In February 1917 he was commissioned 1st Lieutenant in the Aviation Section of the Army Signal Corps, and the following April, four days after the United States entered World War I, he was called to active duty and left college, receiving his degree, however, along with other members of the Class of 1917, in advance of the regular date for graduation. Meyer was in the A.E.F. from July 1917 on, at first as an instructor at Issoudun, France, and commanding officer at Field No. 7, and later as pilot in the 13th R.N.A.S. at Dunkirk, and in the U.S. 103rd and 93rd Aviation Squadrons; he was decorated by the French and American armies. He was badly hurt in a plane crash in 1918, and in consequence of his old injuries was refused for service in the Air Force in World War II, during which, however, he was area director in the Civil Air Patrol, with the rank of colonel. After World War I, Meyer spent about fifteen years in the Foreign Service: he was a secretary at the American Embassies in Cuba and Sweden, and in 1928 secretary of the American delegation at the fifth Pan-American Conference in Havana. After his return to New York about thirty years ago, he became president of the Cord Meyer Company, a real estate firm which played a major part in the development of such communities as Elmhurst and Forest Hills in the Borough of Queens. Cord Meyer is survived by his wife, Katharine Thaw Meyer; by his sons, Cord Meyer, Jr., '39, Thomas D. Meyer, '44, and William B. Meyer, '44; by nine grandchildren; and by his brother, J. Edward Meyer. His son, Quentin Meyer, '39, 1st Lt., USMCR, was killed in action on Okinawa, May 11, 1945.

'22 - Erwin Hoy Watts died April 9, 1964, in New York. Born in Morrisville, New Jersey, he entered St. Paul's in 1916. A hockey accident resulted in his losing an eye, but he was nonetheless on the SPS hockey team of 1921-1922, the year he graduated. He was one of the best oarsmen St. Paul's has had, Shattuck captain two years, and on the SPS crew four years. After leaving St. Paul's, he worked in the London office of the Chemical Bank, and later in New York, until 1939, when he joined the American Field Service as an ambulance driver. He was in France during the “blitzkrieg” of May 1940 and was injured while rescuing a baby during a bombardment. The French awarded him the Croix de Guerre with Palm and the Légion d'Honneur. He returned to the United States after the fall of France, joined the Office of Strategic Services in September 1941, and served as a Special Agent with the assimilated rank of colonel in Africa, the Middle East, Italy, and the Balkans until April 1946. Since the war, he had been engaged in public relations in New York. He is survived by his wife, Anita Lihme Watts, who was the widow of Prince Edward Joseph Lobkowicz; by his son, Erwin H. Watts, Jr.; by his daughter, Mrs. Hans Scharin; by five grandchildren; by his sister, Mrs. Francis Ayers; and by his brothers, Ridley Watts, '19, John Watts, '24, and Philip H. Watts, '27.

'23 - Robert Lansing Pruyn died June 22, 1964, in Greenwich, Connecticut. Born in New York City, November 5, 1904, the son of Robert Dunbar Pruyn, '98, and Betty Metcalf Pruyn, he entered St. Paul's in 1917. Like his father before him, he became one of the best athletes of his time at the school, captain of the SPS hockey team and winner of the 1903 Medal; he also won his SPS in football and was stroke and captain of the second Halcyon crew. At Harvard, where he graduated with an A.B. degree in 1927, he began the interest in airplanes and in flying that was to last the rest of his life. He went to work after college at first as a reporter for the Wall Street Journal. Writing was another lifelong interest of Pruyn's; he wrote articles for magazines and in recent years had a column in a local newspaper in California. But, as a young man, after a brief period in journalism, he worked for two years in the National Commercial Bank of Albany, New York, and after that as test pilot for a firm in Massachusetts. Returning to New York, he was for a time in the investment banking business there—until 1933, when he moved to San Francisco, continuing in the investment business in Eastland & Co. Prior to the entry of the United States into World War II, Pruyn spent six months in the Naval Air Training School at Pensacola, but he failed to qualify as a pilot under peacetime standards of physical fitness. He was, however, commissioned Lieutenant Commander, USNR, in February 1942, spent the rest of the war as a pilot with the Naval Air Transport Service in the U.S. and overseas, and came out of the Navy a Commander in December 1945. After the war, Pruyn became an aviation specialist in the insurance brokerage firm of Johnson and Higgins in Los Angeles. At the time of his death, which resulted from a sudden, unexpected illness
while he was en route from the West Coast to Ireland, he was specializing in aviation insurance in the Los Angeles office of Oblion and Russell, of which firm he was a vice president. Pruyn was married in 1933 to Wilhelmina Balchen, and they had two daughters, Ruth (Mrs. Donald J. Clark of North Andover, Mass.) and Alison (Mrs. Thomas C. Schneider of Greenwich, Conn.). Four grandsons also survive him.

'23 — DOUGLAS ROBINSON died May 29, 1964, in Tucson, Arizona. Born in New York City, November 8, 1905, the son of Theodore Douglas Robinson, '00, and Helen Roosevelt Robinson, and a grandson of Douglas Robinson, '71, he entered St. Paul's in 1918, graduated in 1923, and was at Harvard till stricken by poliomyelitis in his Junior year. He made a partial recovery, and worked in the Union Trust Company in New York until 1941. He then returned to Tucson (where as a boy he had gone to the Evans School) and started the Pacific Flying School. This was a private flying school for training Air Force pilots, and Robinson, who could fly though he could not get into the Army, ran it throughout the second World War. After the war, he owned and operated three ranches in Arizona, till he retired to Tucson about ten years ago. He is survived by his wife, Micheline Benet Robinson; by his sons, Douglas Robinson, jr., '33, Theodore Douglas Robinson, '56, and Daniel Robinson; by his daughters, Mrs. Frederick Stark and Mrs. Christopher M. Brookfield; by two grandchildren; and by his sisters, Mrs. Helen Cutting, Mrs. Nelson Hartson, and Mrs. Alida Sage.

'31 — CLIFTON EDGAR died May 28, 1964, at Kennett Square, Pennsylvania. Born in Greenwich, Connecticut, September 11, 1911, the son of Dr. Clifton Edgar, '78, and Ellen Soutter Edgar, he entered St. Paul's in 1925. In his VI Form year, he "supervised" in the Lower School and was stroke and captain of the Halcyon second crew, which tied the record. After leaving St. Paul's, he went immediately to work in the Standard Brands factory in Peckskill, New York, and continued until his father became ill and he took over the management of the family farm in Greenwich. He was married in 1941 to Deborah Humphreys, who survives him. During the war, he worked for Schick, Inc., in Stamford, Connecticut—having been refused by Selective Service. In 1946 he and his wife bought a farm in southeastern Pennsylvania, and they ran it together until his death. Clifton Edgar leaves two children, James Clifton and Deborah F. Edgar, and a brother, C. Soutter Edgar, '31.

'37 — WILLIAM SIMONTON MCCAIN died April 12, 1964, in New Canaan, Connecticut. Born in Little Rock, Arkansas, June 1, 1919, the son of Charles S. McCain and Frances W. McCain, he entered St. Paul's in 1932. In his Sixth Form year he was an assistant editor of the Horae, a member of the Cadmean debating team, and a supervisor. In July 1941, after graduating from Yale with honors in English Literature, he was commissioned Ensign, USNR. He was on the INDIANAPOLIS (CA-35) in the operations off Bougainville and in the first bombardment of Kiska, and 1st Lieutenant on the destroyer BROWNSON when she was sunk by Japanese dive bombers off Cape Gloucester in December 1943, with the loss of a third of her personnel. He was afterwards on Staff, Commander Destroyers Atlantic Fleet, and left the Navy a Lieutenant Commanders in 1946 after five and one half years of service. After the war, he worked in an industrial relations capacity for the International Paper Company in Georgetown, South Carolina, and in Mobile, Alabama, until 1957, when he joined the West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company as labor relations manager of its mill in Luke, Maryland. Since 1962 he had been personnel manager of the company's Fine Paper Division at its New York headquarters. McCain is survived by his wife, Lurliné Livingston McCain; by his daughter, Mary L. McCain; by his sons, William S. McCain, Jr., and Charles L. McCain; by his mother, by his brother, Charles S. McCain, Jr., '43; and by his sister, Mrs. Lawrence Durrell.

'56 — TOWNSEND MUNSON, JR., died April 16, 1964, in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania. The son of Townsend Munson, '29, and Katherine Neuhaus Munson, and the younger brother of George Rice Munson, '55, he entered St. Paul's in 1952. He played on the SPS squash racquets team, was a councilor at the St. Paul's School Camp at Danbury, New Hampshire, and belonged to Le Cercle Francais and various other school organizations. He was a graduate of Yale, had served in the U.S. Navy, and at the time of his death was enrolled in the Harvard Business School. His engagement to Miss Marilen Lahr Grosjean was announced early last spring.
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