Alumni Horae

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St. Paul's School Calendar
(Events at Concord, N. H., unless otherwise noted)

1970
Sept. 14, Monday All students arrive
Oct. 19, Monday N. Y. dinner honoring the Rev. & Mrs. Matthew M. Warren
Oct. 31, Saturday Parents Day
Nov. 25-30 Thanksgiving Recess
(7 a.m. Wed. to 6 p.m. Mon.)
Dec. 16, Wednesday Autumn Term closes
Hockey: St. George's School—Madison Square Garden

1971
Jan. 5, Tuesday Winter Term opens
March 12, Friday Winter Term closes
March 31, Wednesday Spring Term opens
May 28, Friday through
May 30, Sunday noon Hundred and Fifteenth Anniversary
May 30, Sunday at 2 p.m. Graduation of Sixth Form of 1971
June 4, Friday Spring Term closes
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The Cover: Chapel tower view dodges an elm-top to show a Lower School crew turning its buoy in a dazzle of light

Photo Credits: E. Cruz, '72, p. 103; R. W. Drury, pp. 95, 129; N. Y. Athletic Club, p. 126; D. Morin, pp. 78, 79, 80, 99, 101; G. W. Perry, p. 134; H. Schmidt, '71, cover and pp. 70, 121; Robert Swenson, all reunion groups.
Dear Alumni:

Nature is benevolent and kindly in late May and June in Millville, which is the principal reason Anniversary was changed in 1864 from St. Paul's Day
in January to the latter part of the spring, according to a history of the early
days of the School. Weather was of particular importance this year because
the week-end saw not only the traditional activities of Anniversary but, for the
first time, the Graduation of the Sixth Form as well. Sixth Formers and their
families, and the School, heard a remarkable address by Prof. E. Dudley H.
Johnson, '30, Chairman of the Princeton English Department, on Sunday
afternoon, May 31st, as the culminating point of three busy days. The weather
was cloudless and nearly perfect during the entire week-end.

This season brings the fulfillment of ancient School customs—Shattucks
and Halcions rowing in vigorous and spirited competition; the Flag Pole cere­
monies and the awarding of medals and cups (and now kisses, a tradition
established by Malcolm Kenneth Gordon); the Saturday evening dinners of
reunioning forms—each important in itself and as part of customs long honored
by graduates and members of the School.

And yet, in the celebrations enjoyed by all, our activities momentarily
masked the deep concerns we feel for the heavy pressures under which young
men live out their youth. Who can fully appreciate the contradictions and
conflicts which flow from the variety of roles that a St. Paul's student must
fulfill? The expectations of housemaster, teacher, coach, headmaster, and
parents paint a vivid background for what has always been an arena of momen­
tous conflict. In this conflict choices must be made between the expectations of
society and the current revisions of these expectations expressed by the young.
In all probability there is less overlap now between these two worlds, and at
the same time a stronger attraction exercised by the new cultural patterns,
than ever before.

Parents and schoolmasters, better than others, have known through the
ages the many meanings of tolerance. We stretch toward charity and compas­
sion, those greatest of virtues, as we continue to try to appreciate and under­
stand the several worlds inhabited simultaneously by each young person, and
as we seek with the splendid young men of the School to learn how to live
acceptably if not comfortably with the ambiguities of our world.

Thank you for your understanding, stated so frequently in letters and
calls and visits. And thank you, too, for the remarkable help expressed in the
Alumni and Parents Funds, and in so many other ways. As our country needs
the fine young graduates of our School, so we continue to need your interest
and attention. We are most grateful to you for your support.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

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The School in Action

Percy Preston, '32

THE SCHOOL has indeed been in action this spring. Those events that stirred so much reaction in the colleges inevitably had a great effect on us too. We did not come close to closing down but we did debate seriously and at length, boys and men together, what appropriate responses we should make, as a school and as individuals. Some class time had to be sacrificed to these discussions, for clearly “business as usual” was not called for.

The upshot was that a Friday evening was set free to hear speakers describe three aspects of the crisis and Saturday morning was given over to seminars, eight of them, each of which was conducted four times during the morning.

Thus every boy and master had an opportunity to become better informed about the recent history and politics of Indochina, to hear a defense of administration policy, to argue the ethics of dissent—to name only three of the topics. Organizing and running these seminars was a major achievement by the History and Sacred Studies teachers who carried the burden of the program and did it extremely well.

Response by the boys was mixed. A few attended all the meetings they could; nearly all went to two of them; some few went about their own affairs.

About thirty of the most deeply interested boys and one of the masters were not present to participate in this Saturday program because they had been granted leave (a “special” long weekend, to use our terminology) to attend the demonstration in Washington. Some of these made contact with organized college groups which had been formed to lobby for peace (e.g. Dartmouth’s “Continuing Presence in Washington”), others were just there, contributing to and drawing strength from the spirit of the occasion. In these days such an experience seems to be a valid extension of formal education.

Priorities Questioned

On Monday everybody was back at work. There was, however, a perceptible, continuing current of feeling that the momentum of May 9th should not be lost, that the School’s priorities needed to be reordered so that individuals could actively participate in the peace movement. Proposals ranged from dispensing with the Graduation ceremony, as a demonstration that there are more important things to occupy us, to waiving examinations in order to leave boys free to apply what leverage they could on makers of national policy.

Clearly it was not possible for so
many to be profitably engaged in this way; however, a few of the older boys, who had definite plans of action, were excused from their examinations; ten or so others, from just one or two. In fact, these boys did carry through on their undertaking and made some progress toward organizing themselves for activity in the political campaign to come. Graduation, as desired by a large majority of the Sixth Form, proceeded as planned.

**Crew; Lieder; Art; ISP; Trash**

Beneath this ruffled surface the current flowed steadily. Boys studied and went to class. The athletic teams played their games, with modest success in tennis, lacrosse and baseball but with excellent performance in rowing. At the Worcester regatta only Kent defeated the SPS crew, which reversed earlier losses to Tabor and Mt. Hermon, and our second crew won handily to finish the season undefeated.

Music flourished, highlighted by a glorious concert of arias and lieder sung by Ann Chase, the wife of a master, accompanied by Jim Wood, and The Quadrivium Consort, which played and sang at the Library Association Dinner.

The Art Center in Hargate exhibited a portion of Benjamin Rowland’s (SPS ’24) collection of Eastern and Western art and, following this, the unusual “Form and Color in Everyday India”. In Memorial Hall we were privileged to see a spellbinding performance of “Medea” by Peter Arnott and his marionettes, and Camus’ “The Just”, performed by the boys, a master’s wife and a girl from Manchester. Our friend and former colleague, the Rev. John T. Walker, preached a powerful sermon on May 17.

It must be obvious from the above that the interest and variety of life here is unchanged.

Independent Study Projects took twenty-one Sixth Form boys away from the School for most of the term. Of these projects a few had to do with personal interests, such as photography, but most of them were devoted to service of one kind or another, both social and political. Three boys were abroad, one in England and two in South America. Projects that were carried out here ranged from assisting teachers in local schools to a variety of academic and artistic undertakings. By far the most conspicuous one resulted in a fleet of gaily colored fiberglass kayaks.

“Earth Day” was energetically celebrated by a handful of boys and men but drew little support from most of the School. Attendance at films and exhibits was disappointing, nor did many join the trash gathering teams that were organized. And alas, there seems to be little reduction in the number of discarded envelopes outside the Post Office or soft drink cans in the pond and behind the shrubbery.

**Community Council**

The Council has spent a good deal of time this year considering how better to involve boys and men jointly in School matters. During the Winter Term they succeeded in refining their ideas to the point of proposing formation of a Community Council, consisting of six boys and six masters. This body has been formed, not to replace the venerable Council itself,
but simply to bring both student and faculty views into a discussion from the beginning and we have great hopes for it. Heretofore, one group would make a proposal and the other modify it.

Spring, though it was late this year, provided such a blend of sun, warmth and showers that the School grounds are more beautiful than ever before.

Nature has much to do with this, of course, but we should also recognize that a great deal is owed to the efforts, during the last five or six years, of Carl Sargent, who is in charge of the landscape. Lawns and shrubs now get the attention they need; new planting sets off new construction to its best advantage; former eye-sores have been eliminated. His is no easy task because the elms are slowly dying and have to be replaced, obviously, with smaller trees. However, one way or another, shade has not been seriously diminished and vistas have even been enhanced, through skillful placing, by the intermingling of the new generation with the old.

Spring Sports

A winning season depended on the Anniversary game with Belmont Hill. SPS entered the game with six wins and six losses, only to be thwarted by a hard-hitting opponent, 10-5. Though uneven in its play, the team was excellent on some days, as in its 11-0 and 15-0 defeats of Kimball Union and Groton. The real highlight was a 4-3 win over Noble & Greenough, who were the Private School League Champions. Ours was a young team, with promise for the future. In summary, SPS defeated Belmont Hill, Proctor, Kimball, Noble & Greenough, Groton and Governor Dummer; lost to Concord, Berwick, New Hampton, Tilton, Middlesex, Mt. Hermon and Belmont Hill (second game). Total runs: SPS, 69; Opponents, 63.

The Club Baseball season ended in a triple tie among the first teams; the Delphians won the second team series.

Baseball

6 won-7 lost

Lacrosse

5 won-6 lost

This was only the second time in nine years that Lacrosse missed a winning season. Inexperience and lack of real speed in the midfield were definite handicaps. In addition, two opponents, Dartmouth and Kimball Union cancelled
their games because of student unrest. Although we lost to the big
three (Exeter, Andover and Deerfield) we had fine wins over Tufts
Freshmen and a sudden death overtime over New Hampton. In
summary, SPS defeated Tufts, Lawrence, New Hampton, Proctor
and Holderness; lost to Exeter, Deerfield, Winchendon, Governor
Dummer, Andover and Mt. Hermon. Total Points: SPS, 59; Oppo-
ponents, 63.

The JV team posted a good record in a rugged ten-game schedule
which included three varsity teams—Vermont Academy, Brewster
Academy and Appleton Academy. Most of our boys start their
lacrosse at the JV level in the 3rd and 4th Forms, with no prior ex-
perience, and it takes a while to develop the necessary techniques.
They defeated Brewster, Cardigan Mt., Holderness, Lawrence and
Tilton; lost to Exeter, New Hampton, Vermont, Appleton and
Andover.

A good team with fair depth posted a
winning season. The only shadow on the
record was our inability to gain a win over
Exeter, Andover or Deerfield. Two high
spots were the matches with Deerfield and Groton, which were not
decided until the final doubles. In summary, SPS defeated Kimball,
Berwick, Winchendon, Milton, Governor Dummer, New Hampton
and Mt. Hermon; lost to Andover, Deerfield, Exeter, Groton and
Dartmouth Freshmen.

Junior Varsity Tennis made its debut with a short, undefeated
season, which included the varsity teams from the two local high
schools. The team defeated Andover Freshmen, Concord High
(twice) and Bishop Brady (twice).

In Club Tennis, the Old Hundreds were the winners.
The School Champion was R. B. Stockman, and the doubles
champions were R. B. Stockman and P. H. Blair, Jr.

**Tennis**

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**Track**

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Only nineteen boys reported for the
first track practice. The outlook was so
dismal that the Athletic Committee even
discussed abandoning the sport on an inter-
scholastic level. However, because of the seriousness and desire of
the squad, it was decided to try to get additional schools to partici-
pate in our meets, making them triangular or quadrangular. The
results of this were encouraging. The highlight of the season was
the Milton-St. Sebastian's-Browne & Nichols meet, where we not
only scored very well, but L. W. Woody of the Fourth Form broke
the School high jump record with a jump of 5' 11''. The old record was 5' 10\(\frac{3}{4}\)'' set by M. M. Ingersoll at Anniversary, 1947. SPS lost every meet but outscored St. Sebastian's, Browne & Nichols, Merrimack Valley and Bishop Brady. Total points: SPS, 169; highest scoring opponents, 362.

No track meet was held at Anniversary.

The record of the first varsity, on paper, poorly reflects the high quality of its rowing. The loss to Mt. Hermon was by three seconds and to Tabor by 1.1 seconds. The Exeter and Andover victories were decisive. At the Worcester Regatta, SPS not only defeated St. John's, Andover (again), Tabor and Mt. Hermon, but almost upset the favorite Kent crew, which won over SPS by only two seconds.

The second varsity was undefeated and swept the field in its race at Worcester.

The two junior varsity crews also won all their races. Since we have so many returning oarsmen from these crews, the future looks bright.

On Anniversary, the Shattucks won the fifth and fourth crew races; the Halcyons, the third and second, and the Shattucks, the first. New records were set by the winning third, fourth and fifth crews. In ninety-seven years of interclub rivalry, the Halcyons have now had forty-nine victorious first crews and the Shattucks, forty-seven. There has been one dead heat.

Athletic Awards

Awards made at Anniversary or earlier, and not listed above or in previous issues of the Horae: Soccer Award, Nathaniel T. Wheelwright; Lacrosse Medal, Richard Brooke Roberts; Douglas Baseball Medal, Murray Sinclaire, Jr.; Cross-Country Cup, Benjamin Franklin, 4th; Campbell Hockey Award, Eliot Miles Herter, Jr.; Blake Football Medal, Christopher R. Phillips; Franchot Track & Field Medal, James Tracy Andrew Boswell; 1903 Hockey Medal, Christopher R. Phillips; Gordon Medal, Christopher R. Phillips.

A further note on R. W. Poucher, '11

Dear Roger,

I have read with great interest in the Spring Issue of the Alumni Horae
the obituary articles on Mr. Rexford, Dr. Conwell and R. W. Poucher... 

With reference to R. W. Poucher, I saw him win all the races you mention, including the one at Yale, and will add a few details for your archives. There is a slight error in the obituary. As you correctly state, Poucher was a member of 1911 and he won his first mile race in 1908. This means that he won that race as a Third Former, not a Fourth Former, which makes his performance all the more remarkable.

In the fall of 1908 he won all three of the Club cross country races and, in the fall of 1909, two out of three. In the third race that year, the one around Big Turkey, he finished second to the immortal Hobey Baker who was not a regular cross country runner at all and entered the race merely as a whim and on the spur of the moment. That was the only race "Pouch" ever lost at SPS although he later lost two or three at Yale.

In 1910 his competition in the mile run was very slight and having already broken the SPS half mile record in the same year he was content merely to win the mile and make no effort to better his mile record made the previous year, which I am convinced he could easily have done.

At Yale... there were two others who were as good at the half mile as he was, so the coach thought it best that he concentrate on the mile run.

“Pouch” possessed to a lesser degree the final burst of speed characteristic of many mile runners. If you had this finishing kick and could stay with him until the last 100 yards you could beat him, but only a very few could ever do this. His method of winning a race was to run the entire distance at a consistently faster pace than his competitors and he usually had a commanding lead at the finish.

Well over 6 feet in height, his body was of only average size and he was thin, small boned and delicately built. Attached to the body was a pair of extremely long slender legs and the length of his stride plus the light body load the legs had to carry were undoubtedly important factors in his outstanding running ability.

Last but not least, “Pouch” was quiet, unassuming, and a very nice fellow....

June 16, 1970

Sincerely,

Hugh W. Rowan, ’12

Millville Notes

Facilitating Education

Walter Lee Hill, architect, teacher and consultant, who has accepted appointment as a Vice-Rector in charge of students and long-range planning, views his potential contribution to the School as student-centered, rather than equipment-centered: the facilitating of education, rather than provision of educational facilities.

Mr. Hill received his degree in Architecture from M. I. T. in 1950. In 1956 he became, and he has re-
mained, principal in Hill and Associates, Inc. of Cambridge, Massachusetts. In addition to his years of professional practice, he has been a Research Associate in Education for the Harvard Graduate School of Education, where he is now a lecturer on Education and Urban Planning and Coordination of Field Studies. He has acted as architectural planner for studies of the school systems of many eastern and midwestern cities and has served as Commissioner of Education for the State of Vermont.

**Earth Day Quote**

“If I have learned anything about conservation in thirty-odd years of working for it,” wrote English Department Head, Herbert Church, Jr., ’40, as quoted by the *Pelican* in connection with SPS observance of Earth Day, “it is that you begin where you can begin—and right now. . . . There are problems at St. Paul’s School that can be solved in a day with a change in attitude, and will cost nothing. I am convinced that an awareness of these problems on the part of the boys

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**1968 VI Form Panels**

Panels carved by Charles G. Chase, ’26, representing memorable events of the school year, 1967-68.

Panel No. 1 — Death of Martin Luther King, Jr.

Panel No. 2 — Undefeated Football Team, fall of 1967; students showed keen interest in political campaigns of 1968 (hawk and dove symbolizing extreme positions on the war in Vietnam).
will make them far more useful in coping with greater problems later. 

"To be specific, we should ask ourselves how serious we really are about trash pollution when we live in a school that in places is almost paved with Coke cans. 'They' don't put them there; 'we' did and 'we' can remove them in a day and learn something about conservation ethics in doing so."

**Pause for Involvement**

A surge of feeling in the School in early May, over the deaths of four Kent State University students during a protest demonstration and against the expansion of the war into Cambodia, was shaped by student leaders and the new SPS administration into an exercise in practical politics and an intensive educational experience for the School.

In Concord, the afternoon of May 9, fifty SPS members of a Concord Student Committee, formed the day before with representation also from three Concord high schools, circulated a petition originated at Dartmouth College, calling for immediate withdrawal of all United States forces from Southeast Asia. The participants learned that "Middle America cannot be stereotyped" as they met all sorts of reaction. Though some of those the students talked to had doubts about government policy, the vast majority were unwilling to take an openly critical stand.

Other aspects of the School's pause for political involvement, including special speakers and seminars and the weekend visit of a sizeable delegation to Washington, D. C., are discussed by Percy Preston, '32, in his "School in Action" on page 72.

**Junior Lower Grounds**

A playground recently completed for the younger faculty children behind the Observatory is the result of several years of patient work by a committee of faculty wives, with help from the School.

**Kayak Navy**

The School Pond, which in time past has floated a variety of picturesque water-craft and fowl, including canoes, rafts and swans, harbored a fleet of student-built kayaks this spring. The naval construction program was directed by Frederick B. Beams of the Mathematics Department.

"The Session ... is Closed"

Ancient formulas bowing to new occasions, the traditional last words
at SPS Graduation had to be amended this year, to assure that Forms I-V would stay at School for their final examinations in the week following departure of the Sixth Form.

After a "clarifying preamble," Mr. Oates was very explicit: "For the Sixth Form, the Session of 1969-1970 is closed."

**Whither/whether for L. S. Study**

Remodeling of the Schoolhouse basement to make room for three offices which use the School computer is so reducing the space hitherto devoted to the Lower School Study that abandonment of the concept of Lower School study hall is possible.

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**Not Later Than September, 1971**

The specific number of girls to be admitted to St. Paul's next year remains to be decided, but estimates range up to sixty, some being day and some boarding students. Early response to the announcement was characterized by the Rector as "enthusiastic."

As stated by Amory Houghton, Jr., '45, President of the Board of Trustees, implementation of the Trustees' unanimous decision of May 1-2 to admit girls to the School on a regular basis will require a period of detailed study and planning, particularly in regard to the ultimate size and composition of the student body.

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The Graduation Address

Heart into Harness

E. D. H. Johnson, '30

THIS afternoon I want to talk, among other things, about conversion. This seems a not inappropriate topic in a school which bears the name of the greatest of all authorities on that experience. As I shall presently be suggesting, the connotations of conversion are extensible beyond its theological meaning in ways relevant to the times through which we are living.

For most of my life I have been a student of revolutions, historical as well as literary and artistic. Sheltered within academia, I had thought to enjoy the detachment and tranquility which conduce to the objective pursuit of knowledge for its own sake. During the past two or three years, however, the winds of change have been battering, and by now have effectively breached those ivied ramparts, with the result that the lot of the teacher and scholar, from being the most inviolate, has become the most exposed (some of my colleagues might even say the most precarious) of professions. In my own case, theories about the causes and effects of revolutionary movements, long distilled from books, are being tested by daily involvement in the happenings on the campus at Princeton. Perhaps at no time since the Middle Ages has the university been so much a storm center for conflicting ideas and ideals. And this is as it should be. For today's revolution has been instigated by the youth of the world; and where should its arena be if not in the centers of learning where you will reach maturity?

Make no mistake about it—we are in an era of revolution more far-reaching and momentous in its impact than any which has shaken this commonwealth since its birth pangs two centuries ago.

The reasons for this should be apparent to any thinking person. In its selfish pursuit of wealth and security our society has become materialized to the point that it has forgotten its founding principles. We have lost our spiritual bearings; we are morally bankrupt; we are in bondage to institutionalized habits of mind, the inevitable counterpart, as we now begin to perceive, of that

Professor Johnson is Chairman of the Department of English at Princeton.
besotted faith in industrial progress in which we have taken so much pride up to now. A hundred and fifty years ago the western world made a Faustian pact with machines. Now when time is running out, we are discovering that the thing that we and our forbears bartered in exchange for physical well-being was, indeed, our very souls. And you who are inheritors of that pact are telling us that it was not of your making and that the price is too high to pay.

It is, then, the tyranny of technology which young men and women everywhere have banded together to denounce with a passion wholly admirable in its intensity, if not always so in its manifestations. Now it is a characteristic of all true revolutions that they release explosive charges of energy powerful enough to subvert received values and to give new directions to human thought and behavior. The coming of Christ was such a turning point, indeed the most decisive in recorded history; and poets, among others, have recognized that the Christian revelation triumphed precisely because it spoke with such urgency to needs of the spirit which classical culture had ceased to nurture. “In the juvence of the year/Came Christ the tiger,” wrote T. S. Eliot. Yeats put his sense of the need for another such awakening in a little poem entitled “The Magi:”

Now as at all times I can see in the mind’s eye,  
In their stiff, painted clothes, the pale unsatisfied ones  
Appear and disappear in the blue depth of the sky  
With all their ancient faces like rain-beaten stones,  
And all their helms of silver hovering side by side,  
And all their eyes still fixed, hoping to find once more,  
Being by Calvary’s turbulence unsatisfied,  
The uncontrollable mystery on the bestial floor.

... I wish ... to stress ... the great need in crises such as that through which we are passing to ... harness the indiscriminate generosity of the heart’s impulses to ... the pursuit of rational goals.

Yet, it is also of the nature of revolutions that the very ferocity of their initial manifestation tends to diffuse and waste this stored up energy. They are all too likely to burn themselves out in futile gestures unless the heat of indignation in which they are generated can be translated into light, to provide a beacon for the guidance of future times. And this is the concept of conversion that I wish particularly to stress today—the great need in crises such as that through which we are passing to convert heat into light, to harness the indiscriminate generosity of the heart’s impulses to clarity of vision in the pursuit of rational goals. For it is another truism of popular revolts that the tactical procedures to which it resorts beget a response in kind. Thus, intolerance breeds intolerance, violence calls forth violence. This we have witnessed in the catastrophic events of recent months on campuses across the nation. The hurling of epithets and the brandishing of fists have been answered by tear gas and gunfire. For it is another truism of popular revolts that the
balance of strength rests with the agents of vested authority.

If, then, the reforming zeal sweeping the country is to issue in positive gains, means must be found to unify its tumultuous demands under a program of concertedly constructive and pacific action. The escapist tendencies manifest at Woodstock will be no more effective than mass demonstrations, subject to the rhetoric of demagogues with their slogans of hate, in allaying the incomprehension and distrust which divide parents from children, teachers from students, governors from governed.

I for one perceive only disaster in store unless the generation gap is bridged from both sides by leaders who prefer democratic process to coercive activism and who are able to work together in mutual confidence and good will within the framework of law and order. Happily there are indications that such leadership is coming to the fore in support of a genuinely public morality. I am, for example, proud of the initiative which the students and faculty of my own university have recently taken. The fall term at Princeton has been re-scheduled to provide a two-week break in late October, so that individuals who wish peacefully to engage in political campaigns may have the opportunity to help place in office electoral candidates who represent enlightened stands on our foreign and domestic policies.

My optimism is tempered, however, by an awareness of how small a start we have made in the right direction. People are so little capable of sustained effort that, as history teaches, collective action occurs only sporadically and in brief spurts. Most revolutions, having achieved immediate goals, go underground, leaving their real gains to emerge piecemeal in aftertimes. Such was the case with the Reformation and the French Revolution. But the issues which today confront us cannot be left to resolve themselves in that fashion; there is not time enough left for what the Fabian socialists called "the inevitability of gradualness." The question, quite simply, is whether we have the stamina and fortitude and vision to forego self-interest and personal conveniences and to accept for the predictable future living in a state of cold war as the necessary condition for survival.

Students are too apt to attribute their unrest exclusively to the prolongation of the war in southeast Asia, the implication being that our extrication from that conflict will go a long way to restore equilibrium in national life, as well, of course, as removing the shadow of the draft. But when this war is over, as it will be, what of all the other military conflicts germinating about the globe which threaten and will continue to threaten the cause of world peace so long as we and other countries persist in making a mockery of the purposes for which the United Nations was established?

A second and wholly commendable focal point of student agitation is the racial discrimination, with its accompaniments of poverty, ignorance, and unequal opportunity, under which so large a segment of our people suffers. But when public opinion has been fully aroused to rectify these wrongs, as again will surely happen, what are we going to do about the far more appalling conditions which afflict the masses, numbered not in millions but in hundreds of
millions, who inhabit Asia and Africa, Central and South America?

And behind these evils loom others so immense in their proportions as to make all questions of social injustice seem insignificant by comparison. I am thinking of our failure to arrest the population growth on a planet already called on to support seven times as many people as there are room for under existing economic conditions. And coupled with this looming nightmare, I am also thinking of our insane disregard of the warnings of ecologists that through pollution and the waste of natural resources the world is rapidly becoming uninhabitable, not just for lower forms of life but for man himself.

... we can ... appropriate the resources of technology and convert them to life-enhancing rather than life-destroying ends.

What is called for? First—knowledge, and more knowledge, and still more knowledge. This is the hard part of being a revolutionary; it’s so much easier to register visceral disgust for the thing you don’t like than to do anything about it. Take the case of urban environment. We can’t rebuild our crumbling cities by refusing to live or work in them, any more than we can get along without light and heat and motor transport just because smoking chimneys and reeking exhausts revolt us. But what we can do is to appropriate the resources of technology and convert them (to use that word again) to life-enhancing rather than life-destroying ends. If the contrails from jet airplanes are increasing the cirrus cloud coverage of our skies and threatening disastrously to throw our climate out of kilter, we must learn to build better jet engines. But that takes knowledge.

It takes something else, as well—altruism, the faculty that puts the good of the whole above self-will, that conceives the “I,” what Fagin in Oliver Twist called Number One, not as sufficient to itself, not as circumscribed in its obligations by affiliation with privileged groups, whether of family or community or class or even nation, but which asks us as human beings to accept responsibility for everything that concerns humanity. For, as we have seen, the knowledge that has given us mastery over mechanical processes has at the same time dehumanized us. We have failed to acquire the wisdom to use our knowledge for the betterment of mankind rather than for personal gain.

In our system of values human nature has come to be regarded as just a bundle of acquisitive appetites, and society as nothing more than a conglomeration of such self-seeking entities, and the world as a convenience created solely to gratify those individual and corporate appetites. That these values have not always prevailed we can learn from the study of the past, from the high civilizations of Greece and mediaeval Europe and the Renaissance, all times when not only individuals but whole societies exhibited a capacity for self-transcendence.

Traditionally, it has been the mission of colleges and universities to foster the quest for truth, valued the more as it illuminates the human condition.
How very ironical it is, then, that the thrust of today’s student revolt should be so much directed against the very strongholds of learning which have in past times been the cradles of world-changing thought. Perhaps the universities have themselves been, at least in part, to blame for the fact they are identified with the so-called Establishment. It is not, I think, that they have ever seriously failed to champion the freedom to think and express oneself as one’s conscience dictates; but it may be that through sloth or complacency or hidebound traditionalism many of their scholars and teachers had got out of touch with the vital concerns of the contemporary world. Well, I can assure you that such is no longer the case, as you may gather from glancing over today’s course offerings in any institution of higher learning worth its salt.

*A perception of ... the fundamental interrelatedness of things is the best way I know of ... establishing a context for influential action.*

On the other hand, your next four years may well lead you to revise your present notions of what is or is not “relevant” to the formation of an educated habit of mind. A scientist investigating the baneful effects of chlorinated hydrocarbon molecules in pesticides will not prosecute his researches the less vigorously because he is a lover of Wordsworth’s nature poetry. A young scholar, writing not long ago in the *New York Times*, showed that the study of Chinese history over the last four centuries not only repeatedly calls attention to the risks of military involvement in Vietnam, but also provides precedents for honorable withdrawal from such involvement. Young architects starting out to be urban planners have much to learn from Christopher Wren’s blueprint for the ideal community which he dreamed might arise from the smoking ruins of old London after the Great Fire of 1666. A perception of connections, of the fundamental interrelatedness of things, is the best way I know of getting outside oneself and establishing a context for influential action.

I would have you discontented, most deeply discontented with the wider sphere which you are now entering; but may your discontent be of that divine kind which responds to the revolutionary forces of change not simply in their destructive aspect as an invitation to combat existing evils, but also in their creative aspect as a challenge to build for a better future.

On the school crest St. Paul is represented sword in hand to symbolize his power and his missionary fervor. I trust that each of you is leaving this school equipped with such a weapon, and that the years ahead will teach you each in his own way to dedicate it to bringing into being the brighter world on which your generation has set its heart.

Gentlemen, I congratulate you on completing the stage in your educations from which you today graduate; and I wish you godspeed in the next stage on which you are now entering.
Prizes and Diplomas

Testimonials and Dickey Prizes

(Testimonials indicated by: 1H (First with honor), 1 (First) or 2 (Second); Dickey Prizes, by: D)

FIRST FORM
Allison Dixon Besse, D in Manual Arts
George Stuart Burchill, 2, D in Manual Arts
Thomas Joseph Ferraro, 1H, D in English,
French, Latin, Manual Arts, Mathematics
and World Studies

SECOND FORM
Michael Conner French, 2, D in Introd.
Physical Science
Lewis John Fuiks, Jr., 2, D in Spanish
Nathaniel Riker Goodspeed, 1, D in French
and Latin
Richard Conover Henquines, Jr., 2
Bradley Lincoln Hunter, D in Mathematics
Steven Cochran Klein, 1
Timothy Gale Mayer, D in Introd. Musical
Practice
Bruce Michael Patton, 1, D in English
Peter Heinz Thorlichen, 1, D in German
Michael Bruce Wert, 2

THIRD FORM
Joel David Backon, 2, D in English
James Anderson Carpenter, Jr., D in Art
John Rowan Carroll, 1H, D in German and
Mathematics
Thomas Edward Shows Drake, 1
George Colquitt Estes, Jr., 1
William Tranberg Gibbons, 2
James Gardner Hodder, 3d, 1H
Peter Chardon Brooks Homans, 1
Philippe Alexandre Klein, 2
Charles Louis Marburg, Jr., 2

Kim Augustus Otis, 1, D in French
Peter Mark Patton, 1, D in Physical Science
Michael Diego Pierre Raoust, 1, D in Art and
Spanish
Read Kiehel Roberts, 1
Robert Andrew Rosane, 1, D in Greek
Jean Luc Schmit, 2
John Gorham Speers, 1H, D in Origins of the
West
Paul Chien-Wen Tung, 2
Jeremy Comstock Wintersteine, D in Latin

FOURTH FORM
Locke E. Bowman, 3d, 1H, D in Latin and
Spanish
Henry Tuttle Chandler, Jr., D in Chemistry
and Mathematics
Morris Dawes Cooke, Jr., 2
Ernesto Cruz, 1, D in French
Jonathan Thorndike Deland, 2
Emilio Eduardo Giralt, D in European
History
Christopher Buckland Hale, 2
John Taylor Howell, 3d, 2, D in Physics
John Joseph Kiger, 2
George Varick Lauder, Jr., 2
William Douglas Masland, 1H, D in Greek
Frederick Hotchkiss Miller, Jr., 1H
Clayton Alexander Prugh, D in Public Affairs
Michael Renard Russell, 2
Alexander Whelan Rutherford, 2
Alexander Charles Schwartz, 3d, 1, D in
German
Robert Gardiner Shepley, Jr., 2
Benjamin Barnes Stone, 2
Jonathan Francis Tait, I, D in Physical Science
Clinton Meserole Van Dusen, 2, D in English

FIFTH FORM
Guy Charles Antonioli, D in Spanish
David William Baldwin, 2
Robert Howard Barker, Jr., D in Public Affairs
Christopher Blackburn Blair, 1
Edward Grant Bohlen, 2, D in Biology and Public Affairs
Brook Devonshire Dennis Boyd, 1
Yeates Conwell, Jr., 1

John Richardson Easter, 1
Stephen Douglas Gray, 2
George Frederick Litterst, D in Latin
Ernest Scott Monrad, 1
Christopher Morgan, 2
Howland Donaldson Murphy, 1
Carl Scott Nelson, 2
Charles Edward Nelson, 1
Jay Jeffrey Pike, D in American History
Arthur Boyer Schoen, Jr., 1
Nicholas Andrew Shorter, 1H, D in Advanced Biology, French, Mathematics and Sacred Studies
Robert Neal Taylor, 1, D in English and German
Arthur Chien-Chung Tung, 2, D in Greek

The Cum Laude Society

John Adamopoulos
Robert Chase Besse
Peter Heyliger Blair, Jr.
George Collinson Burgwin
Christopher Graham Gresov
Dennis Dickson Koller

George Gardiner McAnerney, Jr.
Ernest Scott Monrad
David Bruce Sampson
Nicholas Andrew Shorter
Robert Neal Taylor

Diplomas Awarded May 31

Robert Jeffrey Abrams
David Gage Andrews, with honors in English
Lewis Leighton Armitage
Charles Gaylord Beavers, 3d
Thomas Alan Bedford, with honors in Modern Language
Charles Ludington Bell
Paul Edward Berry, with honors in Modern Language
Bruce Haig Bossidy
Alexander Negus Breckinridge, 4th
Thomas Bruce Burgess
Mark McLeod Cameron
Christopher Dwight Charles, with honors in Art
Christopher Minturn Collins, with honors in Classics
William Clark Craumer
Bernard Lee Crawford, Jr.
Peter Farnum Culver, with honors in Modern Language
Patrick Regan Currie

Sidney Wetmore Davidson, 3d
Grant Eckfeldt, Jr., with honors in Science
Robert Luther Edens, 3d
John Rolfe Eldridge
James Maxwell Evarts, with honors in Modern Language
Benjamin Franklin, 4th
William Townsend Glidden, Jr.
Charles Keller Gowen
Edmund Burke Hardcastle
Eliot Miles Herter, Jr., with honors in Music
James Stuart Hogg, with honors in History
Timothy Gatch Holsapple
Niels George Host, with honors in Modern Language
Amory Houghton, 3d, with honors in Music
Stuart Gerald Hunt
Scott William Johnson, with honors in Sacred Studies and History
Charles Christopher Karsten
Anthony Jose King
Mikio Kuwayama
Harry Hill Langenberg, 2d
Michael Lee Larimer, with honors in History
John Stewart Ledbetter
Donald Fithian Lippincott, 3d, with honors in History
Craig MacColl
Craig Johnson Macrae, with honors in Modern Language
Henry Molseed McAdoo, 3d
Stephen Galpin Moorhead, with honors in History
Frederick Wells Newman
Nathaniel William Niles, 2d, with honors in Sacred Studies
Guy Kimball Nouri, with honors in Art
David Nathaniel Pease
Christopher Reynolds Phillips, with honors in History
Kenneth George Pinhero

William Lennox Rafferty, with honors in Classics
Charles Hatch Read, with honors in Music
Richard Brooke Roberts, with honors in English and Art
Edgar Felton Rulon-Miller
David Albert Shiang
Jonathan Simonds
Alexsander McCament Stewart, with honors in Art
William Hadden Stewart, with honors in Art
Peter Feir Stoloff, with honors in History
James Lyall Stuart, 3d
William Nelson Turpin, Jr.
Angus Echols Jamison Viles, with honors in Art
Robert Christian Zoller
Christopher Graham Gresov (graduating from Fifth Form)

Diplomas Cum Laude

John Adamopoulos, with honors in Sacred Studies
Robert Chase Besse, with honors in Sacred Studies
Peter Heyliger Blair, Jr., with honors in English and History
Steven Julian Crandall
Evans Rogers Dick, 3d, with honors in English and History
Samuel Alexander Haverstick, 2d, with honors in History
Bertrand Needham Honea, 3d, with honors in Sacred Studies and Modern Language
Lorne William Sargent Johnson, with honors in Science
Frank Edson Kenison
Dennis Dickson Koller, with honors in Modern Language
George Gardiner McAnerney, Jr., with honors in English and History
Richard Halifax Parrot
Murray Sinclair, Jr.
Louis Lee Stanton, 3d
Anderson Gratzi Thomas, with honors in Modern Language
Richard Stanley Trutanic
Christopher Chia-Chi Tsien, with honors in Science
Charles Havenmeyer Wagner

Diplomas Magna Cum Laude

Douglas Farrar Bateson, with honors in Sacred Studies, Modern Language, Mathematics, and Science
George Collinson Burgwin
Henry Brock Holmes, with honors in Sacred Studies and Music
John Jeffries Martin, with honors in Modern Language
Frederick Howe Steele, with honors in Modern Language, History, and Mathematics
Nathaniel Thoreau Wheelwright, with honors in English, Modern Language, and Music
Diplomas Summa Cum Laude

Andre Walker Brewster, Jr., with honors in English, Sacred Studies, Classics, History, Mathematics, and Modern Language
Clement Biddle Wood, 3d, with honors in English, Sacred Studies, and Mathematics

Prizes

Horae Editors' Medals:
Nathaniel Thoreau Wheelwright
Christopher Dwight Charles

Apollo Music Prize:
Christopher Graham Gresov
Arthur Chien Chung Tung

Morehead Scholar:
Alexander Negus Breckinridge, 4th

Pelican Medal:
Editor-in-Chief—Scott William Johnson
Business Manager—David Albert Shiang

Channing Lefebvre Memorial Medal:
Amory Houghton, 3d

Hecksher Prize:
Guy Kimball Nouri
Peter Francis Murphy

Howe Music Prize:
Henry Brock Holmes

Oakes Greek Prize:
Irvin Hafer Collins

Spanhoofd German Prize:
Clement Biddle Wood, 3d

Goodwin Classics Prize:
Andre Walker Brewster, Jr.

English Composition Prize:
(no award given this year)

Crowe Foreign Affairs Prize:
Clayton Alexander Prugh

Greenley Art Prize:
Christopher Dwight Charles
Angus Echols Jamison Viles

Hargate Mathematics Medal:
Frederick Howe Steele

Thayer Dramatics Medal:
Eliot Miles Herter, Jr.
Amory Houghton, 3d

Duke Spanish Prize:
Anderson Gratzer Thomas

Russian Studies Medal:
Nathaniel Thoreau Wheelwright

Malbone French Prize:
John Jeffries Martin
James Frederick Danziger

Evans Latin Prize:
Andre Walker Brewster, Jr.

Cook Geometry Medal:
George Matthews Williams, Jr.

Vanderpoel Science Prize:
Christopher Chia-Chi Tsien

Whipple English Literature Medal:
Charles Adams Thierry

Keep History Prize:
American History—Peter Farnum Culver
English History—William Nelson Turpin, Jr.

Schlich One Act Play Prize:
David Brooke Reath

Hackett English Prize:
David Nathaniel Pease

Knox Memorial Cup:
Andre Walker Brewster, Jr.

Rensselaer Medal:
Nicholas Andrew Shorter

Drumm Latin Prize:
Michael Comner French

Frazier Prize:
Michael Renard Russell

Ferguson Scholars:
Fourth Form—Jonathan Francis Tait
Fifth Form—Nicholas Andrew Shorter

Toland Prize:
Richard Brooke Roberts

Rector's Medal:
Eliot Miles Herter, Jr.

School Medal:
Douglas Farrar Bateson

President's Medal:
John Jeffries Martin
Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Alumni Association of St. Paul's School was called to order by the President, Lawrence Hughes, '43, in Memorial Hall on Saturday, May 30, 1970, at 12:15 p.m.

The Rector offered prayers for those alumni and former masters who had died since the last meeting.

Mr. Hughes then welcomed all alumni present, particularly Amory Houghton, Jr., '45, President of the Board of Trustees; the Reunion Forms; non-alumni parents and friends; and the Sixth Form, which was to be graduating the next day. He extended a special welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Eaton (Mrs. Eaton being better known to alumni as Mrs. Henry C. Kittredge), and to the eighth Rector of the School, Mr. William A. Oates, who was enthusiastically applauded.

The President next read a telegram from the Rev. and Mrs. Matthew M. Warren:

We send you and the Alumni all good wishes for Anniversary. All of you have our affectionate gratitude. We will never forget our years at St. Paul's and your generous support for the best school in the land. Becky and Matt Warren

and his reply on behalf of the Alumni Association:

We the Alumni thank you both for your immeasurable contributions to St. Paul's which have made it the best school in the land. We wish you all happiness for the future and join together on this special annual day to send our gratitude and love. Lawrence Hughes

Coolidge M. Chapin, '35, Secretary, read the roll of Reunion Forms and announced that the oldest alumnus present was Frank J. Sulloway of the Form of 1900, celebrating his 70th Anniversary.

The following masters, who have now been at the School for five years, were elected honorary members of the Association: Paul S. Shaw, M.D., Peter J. Sheehan, Paul D. Talbert and James A. Wood.

The Treasurer's report was read by the President:

For the fiscal year ended September 30, 1969, the Association re-
ceived cash contributions to various Alumni Funds of $253,387 and income from the Investment Fund of $2,600, for total receipts of $256,437. Expenses amounted to $43,914, leaving a balance of $212,523. (Last year's total receipts amounted to $210,470 and expenses $43,300, leaving a balance of $167,170.)

Expenses of the Association fall into three general categories: those in connection with salaries and other employee costs, rent, and expense of the New York Office of approximately $23,500; publication costs of the Alumni Horae of $15,000, and costs directly attributable to the Alumni Fund Campaign, in the amount of $5,500.

The investment portfolio on September 30 had an approximate market value of $89,000, versus book value of $69,000.

Respectfully submitted,

David L. Hopkins, Jr., '46, Treasurer

The President further announced that the Executive Committee had voted to change the terminal date of the Association's fiscal year from September 30 to June 30, to coincide with that of the School.

In the absence of Harold P. Wilmerding, '55, the report of the Alumni Fund Committee was given by Julien D. McKee, '37, Executive Director of the Association:

I think most of you know that this is an Interim Report. The Fund year began last October 1 and does not end until September 30. The hard push did not start until after the Form Agents' Dinner in January.

As of yesterday, May 29, the 1970 Alumni Fund, not including Special Anniversary Funds, amounted to $87,864.24 from 1,541 contributors. This figure includes $1,269.71 from Matching Gifts by corporations. We are grateful to businesses and foundations that include secondary schools in their Matching Gifts programs.

Comparing this year's Fund with last as of the same date, we are $1,894.49 ahead and 11 contributors behind. This year, however, three Forms, 1920, 1935 and 1945, have been raising Special Anniversary Funds for particular projects. Last year, there were only two Forms so occupied. Thus, it is apparent that the comparison is not quite fair. We would be further ahead in dollars and ahead in number of donors if we included any one of the three Forms that has a Special Fund. Actually and specifically, we have 47 more contributors this year to the 1970 Alumni Fund and the Special Funds than we had to them in 1969.

The increase in number of contributors is very good news, because in recent years the figure has been declining. It is the hard work of the Form Agents that is responsible for the gain, and we take this opportunity to thank them for it. We would also like to congratulate Dr. Arthur Neergaard of the Form of 1899 and Robert Payne of
1916 for achieving 100 percent participation from their Forms. We commend Agents for the following Forms for having already attained increases over last year: 1900, 1901, 1903, 1910, 1912, 1925, 1928, 1930, 1941, 1951, 1957, 1961 and 1965.

Mr. McKee introduced Albert Francke, Jr., '20, who reported on the Form of 1920's special 50th Anniversary Fund, now standing at $18,638.53 from 20 contributors. He said that with pledges it would reach $25,000. He observed that this was not nearly as much as last year's 50th Reunion Gift but that his Form is now a small one and that its loyalty is exemplified by its rank as number two in percentage of giving to the Alumni Fund last year.

In the absence of Derek Richardson, '35, Mr. McKee reported that the 35th Reunion Fund of the Form of 1935 stands at $14,458.84 from 34 contributors. The money is being raised for a new bridge from the path along the School pond across to the Gordon Rink.

A report of the 25th Anniversary Fund was made by William Stewart, '45. Presenting a framed scroll to the Rector to mark the occasion, he announced that the Form of 1945 was pleased and proud to give the School $117,000, the money to be used to start a Teacher Development Program. Mr. Oates noted that never in the history of independent secondary schools had a single class made so large a gift in any year.

Mr. McKee ended the report of the Alumni Fund by stating that the grand total of this Fund and all Special Funds as of May 29th is $206,544.72 from 1,673 contributors.

The President next thanked all who had a part in making this Anniversary such a pleasure. He explained that, in moving the Alumni Office from New York to St. Paul's, the Association is seeking a closer relationship to the School but that it will continue to operate as a legally separate body with its own by-laws and officers, making its own decisions on disposition of the Alumni Fund.

Mr. Hughes spoke appreciatively of the fine work of Mrs. Ruby Sheppard, who has taken an early retirement from the post of Executive Secretary in the New York office, and of the Association's good fortune in having Julien McKee accept the position of Executive Director in connection with the move to Concord.

He announced that the Association is sponsoring a dinner in honor of the Rev. and Mrs. Matthew M. Warren, to be held in New York in the fall. (See item in box on page 93 for further details.)

He next thanked the following Association officers who are retiring: Samuel S. Drury, '31, Vice-President; David L. Hopkins, Jr., '46, Treasurer, and John D. S autter, '53, Assistant Treasurer. He had warm words of praise also for Sanford R. Sistare, Director of School Information, Coolidge M. Chapin, '35, and Roger W. Drury, '32, editor of the Alumni Horae, and thanked all the Alumni and officers of the Association for their help during the year.
The slate prepared by the Nominating Committee was presented by Mr. Chapin, and officers of the Association and members of the Standing and Nominating Committees were duly elected. (See the last two pages of this issue.)

John Q. Adams, '41, the new President of the Association, took the chair and announced appointment of members of the Form of 1970 to Alumni Association offices: Form Agent, Eliot Miles Herter, Jr.; Co-Agents, Christopher Reynolds Phillips, Thomas Alan Bedford and Peter Farnum Culver.

All members of the School family including, of course, the ladies, are cordially invited to a dinner in honor of the Rev. and Mrs. Matthew M. Warren, at the Hotel Pierre in New York, Monday, October 19, 1970. Gardner D. Stout, '22, is Chairman of the Alumni Dinner Committee and Albert F. Gordon, '55, Vice-Chairman. Formal invitations will be mailed to all alumni, parents and other friends of the School.

Following announcements by Mr. Chapin about events coming later in the day, the President called upon the Rector.

The Rector expressed the School's pleasure in welcoming all who were present and its gratitude to the Alumni Association for their strong support. He spoke with appreciation and wit of the advice which comes to a Rector of St. Paul's, often unsolicited. After paying tribute to the present student body, he introduced John J. Martin, President of the Sixth Form, whose address to the Alumni is reprinted on pages 94-96.

At the conclusion of John Martin's address, the Rector presented him with an SPS bowl and made other presentations, as follows: to Lawrence Hughes, '43, retiring President of the Association, an SPS chair; to Roger W. Drury, '32, Horae editor, an SPS bowl; and to Colton P. Wagner, '37, who retires from the Board as a Term Trustee, a stained glass plaque, which will be sent to him as he was not able to be present.

Amory Houghton, Jr., '45, President of the Board of Trustees, thanked Lawrence Hughes and Colton Wagner for their invaluable services on the Board and announced that their places would be taken by the new President of the Association, John Q. Adams, '41, and W. Walker Lewis, 3d, '63. The youngest man ever elected to the Board, Mr. Lewis was President of his class at St. Paul's, graduated from Harvard in 1967 and will be enrolled at Business School in the fall.

The meeting adjourned at 1:15 p.m.

Coolidge M. Chapin, '35, Secretary and Clerk

93
Address of the Sixth Form President to the Alumni

How America Looks To Us

MY PURPOSE here today is not to divide young and old nor to pretend that one generation is better than another, but rather to try to help you—particularly those of you who are visiting the School as parents and alumni—to see beneath the ceremony and pomp of this Anniversary-Graduation weekend into the heads of students not only here at St. Paul's but at schools and universities everywhere. And already I must recognize a failure on my part to be able to speak for all students, for certainly there are those who would disagree with me. But hopefully the questions raised in the next few minutes will help us all understand each other a little better.

I cannot help but dissent, and talk about the War and how it affects the young and, in particular, the members of this graduating class, who, if we don’t already, will all soon have draft card in wallet. The War affects us intimately and those of us who protest the War are affected intimately by the killings at Kent State University, because it might easily have been a St. Paul’s School student who was shot. And the blacks of this community have indicated that they are intimately affected by the deaths of their brothers in Augusta, Georgia, and at Jackson State College. And the list is much longer.

Most of us here are finding it difficult to believe, to put faith in, the President of the United States. An article in the November 15, 1969, issue of the New Republic says of Nixon:

“He misrepresents the central issue of the war by defining it as the right of self-determination—misrepresents it because American-style one man, one vote is not crucial, perhaps not even relevant, to Vietnamese society; misrepresents it because even if it were, it would not be worth the price of $30 billion dollars a year and hundreds of thousands of casualties; misrepresents it because it is the U. S. military itself which is the determining element in the governing of South Vietnam.”

The entire purpose of the War is obscured. We do not withdraw rapidly from Vietnam because we are Vietnamizing the War. Couldn’t it be possible that we as Americans are afraid of losing a war because we have never done so before? Isn’t Vietnamization just a fancy word that transfers the burden of defeat to the Vietnamese people?

Fundamentally our dissent as students comes from a loss of faith in Nixon’s sincerity of purpose in South East Asia. One can try to talk about the President’s sincerity. But take the man whose administration advocates a seat on the Supreme Court for Carswell—a vestige of a Southern political promise—in a time when consideration of racial progress and reform should be of top priority; take the man whose administration refers to students as
Mixed moods in the front rank of the Sixth Form, as it reached the foot of the hill in the Alumni Parade; John Martin, President of the Form, in dark suit at right.

"bums," to war protesters as "an impudent corps of effete snobs," who seems to be capitalizing on the poorer instincts of the American people when, instead, he should be providing some kind of moral leadership, and one has to question his sincerity of purpose, his so-called "good-will" in South East Asia. Richard Nixon is a man whose campaign slogan was, "Bring us together"; yet I cannot think of a time when young and old, black and white have been so polarized.

And there are moral questions too. One raises questions about the integrity of a nation which (in Toynbee's words) "commits atrocities in the name of truth and justice"; one raises questions about the integrity of a country which can violate the borders of a neutral nation because it doesn't want to be a
second-rate power, that can jail those who refuse to go to war and that seems to systematically persecute the Black Panther Party while ignoring the activities of the KKK.

One fears a country that spends eighty-three billion dollars a year on the military and only four billion on its environment and less than eleven billion on the education of its youth. One has to fear such a country, because that country is more concerned with its national future than with people.

One has to try to change that kind of nation. People have tried and are still trying. Students in 1968 campaigned for Eugene McCarthy and Bobby Kennedy; in 1969 there were the War Moratoriums, and in 1970 there are many who are working for the New Congress Movement—a program operated out of Princeton, which is designed to help elect peace candidates in November of this year.

These are students involving themselves in constructive, within-the-system activity. Hopefully it will not be the activity of students only, but also the activity of all concerned Americans. And hopefully change will be brought about, for otherwise the level of student unrest will increase, not decrease, and one unfortunate and inevitable result of that will be violence. For the student, if dissatisfied with the system, will—as the black man is doing—begin to turn more and more to the street and to violence. And it is in the street that America may have to face the tragic beginning of her disintegration unless she has the will to change now in Washington.

I said in the beginning that I did not want to divide young and old. I hope I have not. I have tried to point out why America seems frightening to us as students who are about to lose a great deal of security when we leave St. Paul's School.

I would like to close by reading from a letter that I received this spring from a friend who was away on an Independent Study Project in Boston. I think it beautifully defines the revolution that America needs so very badly to undergo. I think it recaptures some of the values that our society has seemingly lost, because this student is writing about caring for people and not building a nation that thinks it has to use force to be a good leader:

I am seeing more and more the family as the greatest originator of social change. If America would conscientiously bring her children up, if parents would work their heads empty for their offspring—particularly in the schools—it would breed the kind of youth who would somehow realistically improve the United States. Will it ever happen?

I went to the peace rally on the Boston Common and left after an hour feeling dejected and empty. Everyone had come to a big gathering; it was just a party to them all. All I could see was the “silent majority” dressed in different clothes and remaining all the while their incredibly middle-class lethargic selves. There was no serious commitment to end the War. It was really sad. They were all kids; they acted so unrealistically, so indifferently. If there is going to be change, it must be from within, it must be constructive, and it must be realistic. Change, the revolution, will never happen otherwise.

John Jeffries Martin, '70
ST. PAUL’S SCHOOL


Anniversary 1970

25th Reunion of 1945

ST. PAUL’S undertook this year for the first time to combine the festivities of Anniversary with Graduation exercises, thereby bringing together the many returning alumni along with parents and friends of the Form of 1970. It promised to be a major logistical undertaking as well as a memorable experience for the Class of 1945. Memorable it was!

Thanks to the by now fabled efficiency of Cal Chapin and others at the
School, all arrangements were handled flawlessly—and this included finding rooms on a Memorial Day weekend for those who arrived at the last minute. The School itself was simply beautiful. With three days of brilliant weather, it provided a setting such as the mind’s eye might conjure up for celebration of a 25th reunion.

Forty-five members of the Form along with thirty wives and eight children made the pilgrimage. Of these, Peter Blair, Amo Houghton, Fred Roberts, Bill Stewart and Lou Stanton had sons in the graduating class.

Those fortunate enough to arrive early on Friday, May 29, were able to bask in the stands while the School baseball team unsuccessfully took on Belmont Hill, and then to wander to the Lower School Pond to join an enthusiastic crowd watching the Lower School boat races, held for the first time on Anniversary weekend.

Ronald and Ruth Clark graciously brought us together at their house Friday evening for a cocktail party which might have lasted the whole weekend.

WILLIAM STEWART, ’45, Twenty-Fifth Anniversary Fund Chairman for his Form, has received a School Bowl from the Rector as a symbol of the School’s gratitude. Mr. Stewart raised $117,000 from 82 members of his Form. These are all-time record totals for giving by one Form in a single year at St. Paul’s and, it is believed, at any independent secondary school. The substantial size of the gift is due almost entirely to Mr. Stewart’s starting his campaign early and his persistent and effective follow-up over a long period of time.

Contribution, from:

F. I. Gowen
D. Pelham
W. H. Painter
E. M. P. Thomas
A. M. G. Townsend
A. M. Tuck
L. M. Griswold
G. Perkins
A. M. Vagliano
E. H. Tuck
C. M. R. Haines
R. E. Preston
C. A. Van Rensselaer, 3d
R. L. Lynch, Jr.
J. A. Ramsdell
J. A. S. Walker
R. C. Henriques
M. T. Reynolds
J. H. Washburn, Jr.
D. C. Heron
J. E. Rhodebeck
L. M. Hubbard, Jr.
B. Richards
D. P. Welles, Jr.
P. H. Knight
F. N. G. Roberts
J. G. Werner
M. Hitchcock
H. H. Roberts
W. P. Wood
J. W. Barnum
D. F. Rochester
W. W. Willis, Jr.
R. C. Bigelow
A. Houghton, Jr.
D. P. Wood
B. A. Blackmer
L. M. Hubbard, Jr.
W. P. Woodworth, Jr.
P. H. Blair
S. L. Ladd
H. H. Roberts
J. U. Penn
M. Brock
T. J. Knight
D. F. Scully
A. R. M. S. Wortley
J. J. Chapman, 2d
D. C. Lea
A. G. C. Sage, 2d
and pledges from:
G. T. Cheney
C. F. Lowrey
G. J. Schreiber, 3d
D. R. Coleman, Jr.
S. M. Lund
D. W. Scully
J. R. Busk, Jr.
J. W. Donner
E. C. Lynch, Jr.
H. G. A. Seggerman
R. C. Cowell
E. F. Dunstan, Jr.
R. L. Montgomery, Jr.
R. H. Soule
H. Ferguson
P. B. Fisher, Jr.
W. S. Nicholson
W. Soule, Jr.
W. H. Lewis, Jr.
C. F. Flanders, 2d
B. Nicoll
L. L. Stanton, Jr.
J. R. Penn
S. W. Fleming, 3d
G. H. Nimick
W. Stewart
G. B. Gould, Jr.
A. M. O’Connor
P. W. Stroh
A. R. R. Suydam, Jr.
if we hadn't taken pity on the hospitable Clarks and dispersed for dinner. Most of us missed the Latin Play on the Chapel lawn but managed to while away a good part of the night at our motel headquarters, after picking up specially designed class ties and hats and five hundred class balloons, which few had the wind to inflate.

A few hardy spirits were up on Saturday in time for the Memorial Day service at the Sheldon Library, before gathering in Memorial Hall to hear well-presented discussions of Coeducation and the Future of St. Paul's School. Some of our group had wondered beforehand whether returning alumni would be in a mood to hear and discuss the major issues confronting the administration and students, but any doubts were dispelled as several students talked with sincerity and wit about these key areas of School life.

The high point of the morning, if not of the whole weekend, came during the Alumni Meeting when our Class, in a truly wonderful tribute to the School and to the constant effort of Bill Stewart over more than three years, presented $117,000 as our Class Gift to establish a program of teacher training and development. In accepting the gift, along with those of other classes, Mr. Oates remarked that preliminary investigation showed ours to be by a wide margin the largest class gift ever made to any secondary school in the United States.

We barely had time to congratulate ourselves before being brought back to reality by a strong, frank and sober view into the graduating class's appraisal of the world today, by the Sixth Form President, John Martin.

After the Alumni Parade, Cal Chapin fed lunch to more than 950 people
in the Cage, where the picture on page 97 was taken. As far as I know, Tom Armstrong is still trying to identify everyone in it!

The crew races at Turkey were blessed with dazzling sunshine and fine rowing conditions. Despite a head wind, three winning crews set record times. Halcyons and Shattucks had won two races each before the first crews went to the starting line, so that the Dole Cup for the majority of races won hinged on the last race. In a well-rowed contest that was close all the way, Captain Tom Bedford led the Shattucks to victory by less than half a length.

At the Flagpole, with two lovely young ladies to greet the prizewinners, Mitch Brock presided, after opening with a stirring talk to the athletes of the School. We all were particularly proud to see Brooks Roberts, the Gremlin’s son, win the award as the outstanding lacrosse player.

Eighty-three gathered for our reunion dinner Saturday night at the Brick Tower Motel. Besides our own Class members and families, we had as guests, Mr. Oates, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley MacConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Sistare and Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Clark. During dinner, Bill Stewart presented Mr. Clark with a watercolor symbolic of our Class Gift, in recognition of his role in conceiving the teacher development program and planning its operation.

Despite the rigorous schedule of the weekend, Mr. Oates spoke for a few minutes and answered questions covering virtually the whole range of School life, in the process justifying in everyone’s mind the great confidence and enthusiasm shown by students, faculty and Alumni over his selection as Rector.

Later, Ed Tuck and John Suydam convulsed us with their commentary on slides made from old pictures of our Class and we settled down to an evening of laughter and reminiscence which Charlie Haines rightly said was genuinely friendly and fun without any maudlin sentiment.

On Sunday those who were able assembled in the Chapel with the Sixth Form, Alumni, parents and friends, for an Anniversary Service adorned by the familiar hymns and anthem which are so much a part of the School. At that point, most of our group said their farewells until “next time” and the five pleased fathers stayed on with their families to witness the graduation of their sons of the Class of 1970. Brooks Roberts again did his father and the Class proud by receiving the Benjamin Rush Toland Prize for the quality and spirit of his achievement as athlete and scholar.

These were days that few of us are likely to forget.

Peter H. Blair, ’45

60th Reunion of 1910

OUR reunion proved to be a modest affair, because only Sturgis Ingersoll and I appeared to hold the 1910 flag in the Alumni Parade.

We and our wives attended the Alumni Association meeting in a body, with the notion that probably we would be the oldest reuniting group...
From left: F. J. Sulloway, '00, leads the Alumni Parade with J. Q. Adams, '41, new President of the Alumni Association, followed by R. S. Ingersoll, '10, and H. A. Laughlin, '10

on hand. Much to our consternation, we saw in front of us Frank Sulloway, representing the Form of 1900, literally in a body. We will say for Frank that he looked younger than either of us and younger than many whose reunion groups followed ours.

After the meeting and parade (in which we appear pictured above), we repaired to the Gymnasium for buffet lunch; then on to Turkey Pond for the boat races. These proved exciting and enjoyable, especially for the undersigned, because the coxswain of the winning First Shattuck Crew was Henry A. Laughlin, 3d.

With the marvelous weather that we had, the Flagpole Exercises were a delightful occasion and they were carried off in excellent taste. Naturally, we missed Pat Gordon and perhaps, too, we regretted not seeing the care in dress and appearance of the boys and girls who helped make former Anniversaries such charming memories.

We hope to be around for our Sixty-fifth Reunion and to secure the attendance of a considerably larger percentage of the Form. We missed our Form Agent, Andy Henry, absent on doctor's orders, and our president, Bud Snowden, and all those other formmates, living and dead, who helped to make the Sixth Form of 1910 a class to be admired and remembered.

Henry A. Laughlin, '10
55th Reunion of 1915

HARRY White and I had the privilege of being present when St. Paul’s School entered, as it were, officially on new and important phases, under the guidance of a new Rector—obviously an exciting time!

Considering the inherent vitality of our alma mater, we saw no reason why coming generations of “old boys” and now “old girls” should not look back on their coeducational experience at St. Paul’s much as we old timers do on our unfeminized days there.

The new St. Paul’s girls may even help check the present drift of the boys into complete sartorial and tonsorial anarchy, which we found the most disturbing departure from tradition. In fact, I seemed to hear the voice of Dr. Drury saying in sonorous tones from the Big Study rostrum, “Soft collars will not be tolerated!”

O tempora! O mores!

At the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, the heartening news of generous, even record-breaking, donations by various Classes to the School demonstrated that the old school spirit is very much alive. Salve Mater!

In the parade to luncheon, Harry and I, somewhat to our surprise, found only three persons preceding us. We hadn’t realized we were so far down the road.

The boat races, as always, were a source of emotion to those who once participated. The glorious weather which blessed Friday, Saturday and Sunday contributed immensely to everyone’s enjoyment.

I am sure the alumni and parents who filled the New Chapel will long remember the service on Sunday morning and the sermon by Mr. Oates, the new Rector. His timely and well-delivered remarks helped confirm my opinion that the Trustees had indeed found just the right man to guide the School in these testing times.

Owen J. Toland, ’15

50th Reunion of 1920

HALF-century friendships, bluebird weather, the School program and
our own gala occasions made the 50th Reunion a lustrous experience.

The initial rally was Friday evening at the New Hampshire Motor Hotel. The group included Bill and Jane Chisholm, Amy and Charley Colt, Albert and Eleanor Francke, Al and Martha Norris, Bob and Lassie Simonds and George Elliott, Freddie Haines and George Walker. Thoughtful members had brought along our class book, SPS photographs and pictures of previous reunions. Over dinner we reminisced of that long past era when we faced the early problems of the School Council and World War I drills; of the halycon days when the war was over, and of those figures who played so great a part in the School—Dr. Drury, the Geep, Chappie Scudder, Beach White, Chitty, Stiffy Howard—and those younger moulders of youth—Gil Winant, Vaughan Merrick, Henry Kittredge and Ned Toland. And we remembered many classmates not with us.

Most of us attended the Symposium at Memorial Hall. We were impressed by the maturity of the arguments for coeducation advanced by the participating students. We were impressed, too, by the opposing presentations of SPS Tomorrow and by Mr. Burnham’s statement of one week’s work done by a Sixth Former on a project —quite a contrast in variety and scope to a near-septuagenarian’s memory of a week’s work in 1919.

We certainly had plenty of differences of opinion over John Martin’s censure of President Nixon—but none over Martin’s honesty and courage or his ability to express himself.

How proud we were in the parade! And how amused to hear a lady, seeing only the outward and visible signs of chanting and billowing hair in the Sixth Form ranks at the end of the parade, exclaim, “How awful that St. Paul’s has come to this!”

In the relaxed atmosphere of the
Flagpole Ceremony, one thought without regret of the white-flaneled regimentation of decades ago. The upflung hands of the coxswain of the winning Shattuck Crew, after he had kissed the two fetching girls who gave the prizes, was a wonderful bit of exuberance. The several winners who accepted their prizes in the most casual of costumes was another indication of new freedoms.

Jack Whiteside and his wife, Eleanor, arrived for our Saturday night dinner, to which Jack brought gaiety with his witty recollections of the masters of our era at SPS. Esther Toland was a guest and we were grateful to the Rector, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton and Mr. and Mrs. John Archer for visits with us during the evening.

Change there is in the School. We missed that wonderful river of boys walking in and out at the beginning and end of the lovely service, Sunday morning, but what a contrast between the vitality and vividness of the art display at Hargate and the sterility in that area that prevailed half a century ago! How relaxed and friendly the New Lower dorms compared to the serried chilliness of those in the old School! How modern the sign on the door of the Sheldon Library, "BARE FEET ARE NOT PERMITTED IN THE LIBRARY!" And how unkempt, chatty and polite
the five boys we drove in to Concord!

Changes have taken place—for the better, we think. But there has been no change in the quality of 1920 reunions—delightful renewals of friendships enriched by the beauty and strength of a very great School. And planned to perfection by Albert Francke, to whom we all owe so much.

Charles C. Colt, '20

45th Reunion of 1925

IT WAS a privilege and a thrill to attend the 45th Reunion of the Class of 1925. Those valued friends who could not be there were greatly missed, but let us hope all of us can make our 50th!

Physically, the School is in fine shape and scholastic standards are high. The Saturday morning meeting, at which immediate and challenging problems facing the School were well presented, was of special interest, though the reasons given for the decision to make SPS into a coeducational school left a certain percent of those present unimpressed. Attendance at Sunday morning Chapel has been voluntary since the winter, and we were told that on an average Sunday attendance is small.

While strolling under the beautiful elms or inspecting the fine buildings in the sparkling June sun which presented everything at its best, one was struck by the appearance of some of

the students. They seem to have adopted long hair and untidy clothes as a sort of uniform, so that whereas other standards are high the personal appearance standard is definitely low. 

The war in Vietnam is, of course, an important subject among the students. Like so many others throughout the country, they have not learned from history the need to distinguish between wishing for peace and achieving peace—between raising hopes and realizing hopes.

At our Class Dinner we were pleasantly surprised by a visit from the new Rector who answered well the many questions we raised and left us convinced that under his able and friendly hand the School will prosper and produce the kind of leaders of which we all can be proud. The Class of '25 wishes SPS both strength and clear vision, to meet the challenge of the future with courage and conviction.

Rodman K. Tilt, '25

40th Reunion of 1930

Either the Form of 1930 is growing younger or else nostalgia has taken us captive. Maybe both; for fifteen of us returned to celebrate our fortieth reunion—one more than we had five
years ago—a fine turnout, made colorful, gay and appealing by the presence of seven lovely wives. The Holiday Inn Motel, twenty minutes from the School, was again our headquarters and proudly proclaimed the fact with mammoth red letters on their billboard: WELCOME SPS 40th REUNION!

Bill Pagenstecher, all the way from St. Louis, and sporting a straw boater with a Halcyon band given him by Chappy Scudder back in the ancient of days, joined Tibby and Randy Williams at the Lower School boat races on Friday, visited Kittredge and had a welcome cup of tea with Nancy and George Smith, served in the best tradition of this fine old brew. For dinner we were joined by Laurie and Dudley Johnson (Dudley delivered the Graduation address on Sunday) and Helie and Esty Stowell, at a very elegant nearby establishment called Dunfey’s Tavern. On returning to the Inn we found that a spirited group had arrived from Philadelphia: Rie and Frank Van Dusen, who have a son in the School, Louisa and Bill Foulke and Tom Clark. Good talk flowed into the night.

Next morning we were joined by Ted Morris, down from Laconia; Howard Whiteside and Nancy and Dick Heath, up from Boston, and Cooke I and Kirkland I, who had taken the sleeper from New York to Boston—shades of the past and surely the most appropriate way to return to one’s 40th! In good time for the parade, T. Edward Hambleton, his wife Merrell and their young son drove up, bringing triumphantly with them Jack Morse, who had come all the way from California to be on hand.

After luncheon at the Cage and a lovely sunny afternoon watching the boat races, we returned to the Inn and were delighted to find that Archie Cox had been able to come up in time for dinner. It was a splendid evening of feasting, spirited speeches, storytelling of old days and new, and just hilarious good fun.

Your dutiful scribe served as master of ceremonies, with a supporting cast rich in wit and wisdom in many fields: the law, the contemporary college scene, teaching, baseball, bridge, medicine, the life of a judge, publishing, the theater, banking, the fine arts and, best of all, the art of living in today’s world. Among high points of the evening were the award of a special cup to Jack Morse, for having come from farthest afield, and to Bill Pagenstecher, as runner-up, a specially inscribed copy of Archie Cox’s book, The Warren Court.

As our visit to the School on this very special occasion ended, we rejoiced at having seen each other all again, regretting only that more members of the Form were not on hand. Next time, come one, come all; it is very good fun.

J. Randall Williams, 3d, ’30

35th Reunion of 1935

FIFTEEN of us showed up on the School grounds for a Thirty-fifth Reunion graced by the presence of the following wives: Margie Howard, Luisa Hunnewell, Hazel Millar, Anna Roberts, Elizabeth Stetson and Jacqueline Widdecombe.
We learned at the Alumni Association Meeting that our memorial bridge is half paid for and that work will start before costs go higher. There is a real need for the span and it will be handsome.

We paraded with accustomed dignity, Danny Jackson carrying the stick. Then we turned to watch the Sixth Form, and it was interesting. The chaps showed that they missed the ministrations of Dr. Knee at his tonsorial parlor in the basement of the Big Study. A visit to George Place’s haberdashery adjoining the Eagle Hotel might have improved the appearance of some, but alas, Dr. Knee and Mr. Place are gone away!

The Shattucks raised their oar on the Flagpole and the Class went for tea in the rooms of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Beams, the Stetsons’ daughter and son-in-law, in Kittredge, the new Lower School.

Next we visited Alan Pope at Sand Bank Farm in Contoocook. Alan spread a feast of food, drink and stout fellowship. Bish Myrick said grace and cut the Class Cake. There were toasts in tawny port to our host, the Class and the Absent and Missing. Many of the A&M sent letters which were read, appreciated and filed. All of you who could not return for our reunion were sincerely missed.

Basil W. Stetson, ’35

30th Reunion of 1940

THE Class of 1940 gathered for its 30th Reunion with twenty classmates present on Saturday. Dinner at the Casserole, Saturday night, was a festive affair with a total of thirty-two present, including wives.
We were honored by the presence of our distinguished Class President, John V. Lindsay who, incidentally, is also Mayor of the City of New York. The highlight of our dinner was the presentation to Mr. Lindsay of the "Excedrin Headache No. 1" award, given to that graduate of 1940 who has had the largest headache since our last reunion. As one could imagine, there was little competition for this award. Mr. Lindsay won handily.

We were also honored that evening by the nocturnal appearance of Bill Oates, who joined us during the latter part of our activities and brought us up to date on changes in the School. A great time was had by all, and we look forward with enthusiasm to our next reunion, when we will not only have the opportunity of viewing the current crop of undergraduate boys, but also the girls.

Clarence F. Michalis, '40

20th Reunion of 1950

BY Saturday morning, the Tranes, Clothiers, Osgoods and Fred MacColl had been joined by the Schwartzes, Talcotts and Brooks Robinsons and we all took advantage of the stimulating programs the School had planned. Some engaged in "conversations" with the students at the Schoolhouse, others saw and raved about the student art show and films at Hargate, while the rest of us attended the symposia on "Coeducation" and "SPS Tomorrow". Most of what we heard, particularly from Bill Oates as the
new Rector, was reassuring; some, unsettling. One tense student participant informed us, for example, “Once we know what your rules are, we will decide which we will follow and which we will not.”

At the Alumni Meeting, we were overwhelmed, even stunned, by the announcement of the record-shattering gift from the 25-year reunion class (which should certainly be an inspiration to all of us), and awed by the highly-charged attack on the national Administration by the President of the Sixth Form.

If nothing else, the Alumni Parade was a relevant commentary on the rapid revolution in fashion. We, of course, were in our natty establishment attire. At the tail of the parade, recent alumni resembled Clementine’s forty-niners and many of the Sixth Formers looked like survivors of an all-night beach party. One of the old-timers in our Form was heard to observe that the School seems more casual nowadays. In the confusion when the parade ended, we found the Paines and Stokeses.

At Turkey we were joined by the Taylors and Dan Collins. Incredibly idyllic weather and the lazy sociability of the occasion nearly obscured the exciting finishes of the races, reduced in numbers but not in competitive spirit.

Later, Bill Oates, the Ron Clarks and the Con Pruddens stopped by for cocktails, along with Miss Kimball, M. Jacq, the Beusts, the Hawleys and the Sawyers, who all stayed on for dinner and the festivities. Among our special guests, and a reunion “first”, were some of the children of the Form — the three delightful Talcott daughters and Sandy.


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Schwartz’s Fourth Form son and his younger brother.

We read messages from missing members from as far away as Ethiopia (Joe Ryan) and exchanged news and gossip about some of the others. A surprising number could not be with us because they had just become fathers again, or were just about to.

Mr. Jacq delivered a few refreshing and hopeful philosophical reflections on young people today and the future of the world. Just before we adjourned we were delighted with a visit by the Eatons and the George Smiths. Mrs. Eaton—we knew her as Mrs. Kittredge—shared a charming anecdote with us and left all too soon.

We are tremendously indebted to Quartic Clothier for all he did to assure the success of this and earlier reunions. Your reporter has agreed to chair the 25th and hopes we can outdistance the Form of ’45 which turned out about forty members for their 25th. Please put ours on your calendar now!

H. Davison Osgood, Jr., ’50

15th Reunion of 1955

THE Fifteenth Reunion of the Class of 1955 was sparsely attended and almost totally unorganized, but we had a good time. We met at the Alumni Meeting and lunch and crew races and exchanged recent histories and our reactions to the changes at
the School.

It seems that everyone generally approved of admission of girls, either
(a) because girls are more attractive than boys, (b) because the inclusion
of girls in the life of the School would contribute to a more balanced educa-
tion or (c) because admission of girls meant that alumni with only daugh-
ters could still have offspring at SPS.

Also, what with the new Independent Studies Program, there seemed to
be a new tolerance among the students towards many different extra-curricu-
lar activities, some of which were modestly scorned when we were at
the School.

Lastly, there was a sense of excite-
ment about the new Rector. I think
our Class knew some of that same
excitement, as we were the first Sixth
Form under Mr. Warren. My own
strongest impression was the tremen-
dous feeling of encouragement filling
everyone—teachers, students and
alumni—because of Mr. Oates' elec-
tion and the prospect of what he may
accomplish for the School in the
coming years.

Thomas D. Haines, '55

10th Reunion
of 1960

LED ON by a rumor (which un-
fortunately proved unfounded) that
Marshall Bell was returning to the
scene of innumerable crimes, the

Top row, left to right: J. F. Kuhn, J. C. Mechem, J. O. Robbins; Second row: M. W. Cutler,
J. W. Mechem, H. W. Howell, Jr., A. D. Duke, Jr., E. S. Twining, 3d; Front row: J. R. Wil-

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Class of 1960 flocked to St. Paul's in droves.

Close to twenty members of the Form were seen at one or more of the weekend activities. In Marshall’s absence, the distance prize went to Andy Baxter, who managed the trek from Hudson, Ohio.

Strong efforts were made by Sandy Whitman to organize a Tenth Anniversary Crew, but cooler heads prevailed and our participation in the races was merely vocal.

Most of those who appeared remained for the Class Dinner, held in opulent splendor at the Holiday Inn in Manchester.

The only sweeping statement that covers those who returned is that everyone seems to have eaten well in the years that have passed.

Winthrop Rutherfurd, Jr., ’60

5th Reunion
of 1965

Top row, left to right: R. L. Hall, T. J. Lambert; Front row: R. W. Coxe, R. F. Kauders

An Alumnus’s Letter Answered

The Move to Coeducation

Dear ________,

How good of you to question the coeducation step before making your decision about support.

I think the limited step the School has announced for 1971 is right. First, I do not think very many boys are “sent” to boarding schools any more. I think they opt for it or not and are indulged or drop out if they don’t want it. I also do not believe that the distractions of puberty are any longer reduced at boarding schools. Thanks to TV, sex education in junior high schools, extensive travel, and a much freer upbringing than ours, puberty, at least intellectual puberty, comes much earlier now. The distractions are there in force today from the time a boy steps foot inside a boarding school. I believe they are better
controlled at boarding school than at home but not that they are reduced.

Twelve and thirteen year old boys want to be where the action is, and for
them today, that's where the girls are. Most of them “look at” schools before
applying and are sent to the one they pick. SPS is relatively remote. Applications
are down (a little). If we are to continue to be able to draw from the cream,
possibly if we are to survive, the move to coed looks necessary to me. And the
move may halt or reverse the School’s “suitcase community” direction. The
boys now leave the School at every opportunity. It seems strange to us that
they have the time and money but they do, and they go, and the School feeling
of community and its programs, notably Chapel and athletics, suffer enor-
mously.

Taking the long range view, coeducation should prepare the boys better
for what the colleges will bring. There are almost no single-sex colleges today,
and the vast majority of freshmen enter with a long coeducational experience
that puts the single-sex boarding school graduate at a great disadvantage—
both socially and intellectually, I'm told. Are we performing our “preparatory”
function if we remain a single-sex institution? Life in college is so much like
life after college today—that is, men and women living together, married or
not, off campus and on, becoming a political bloc (even without the vote) etc.
—SPS’s role may be preparation for life, not college. I have heard it said that
college is dead and that soon the secondary school will produce the “educated”
man who may or may not then go on to the university (as in Europe),—this
because kids are growing up so fast these days and because the present system
will soon be impossible for anyone to pay for.

The trial runs proved that the brightest girls were as good in their courses
as our boys and that they often held uniquely female points of view that were
a significant contribution. The exchanges were not a perfect test because the
girls knew the chips were not down. It is thought that girls, who meet the same
requirements as boys to get in and who must do the same to graduate, will
excel and may challenge the boys to greater achievement. The Harvard-
Radcliffe experience leaves no doubt that the girls will at least excel.

I must say I like the way SPS is taking the step. Exeter is after $15,000,000
and is building a campus for full coeducation. Rosemary Hall is moving lock,
stock and barrel onto the Choate campus for “coordinate” education. Concord
Academy is changing its enrollment from 250 girls to 125 girls and 125 boys.
We are “limiting” our step and, if coeducation fails here for some reason or
turns out to be just a fad, we can move back to where we were.

But given the present “scene”, as the papers call it, I think coeducation
was inevitable for us and is here to stay, and that it is good for us for that
reason. If all this prompts any thoughts or questions, I’d love to have them.
It was good to hear from you.

Sincerely,

Julien D. McKee, Executive Director
S.P.S. Alumni Association
Regional Alumni News

Alumni Meet at Yale

CALLED together by Frederick H. Gillmore, Jr., '66, president of the SPS Alumni Association of Yale, a group of alumni gathered for a meeting and dinner at Davenport College on the afternoon of May 11 and discussed recent developments at SPS with Mr. Alan Hall, who had come down from School to meet with us.

Mr. Hall named three changes of particular significance during the current school year: the change of rectors, the move from the old Lower into Kittredge, and the announcement that coeducation would come to St. Paul's in the near future.

Alumni questions centered on the mechanics of how coeducation would be effected and on the School's experience with vertical housing. Other matters of concern were the boys' reaction to the Cambodian invasion, the Kent State killings and the national student strike, and the effect of ISP on athletic teams and other extracurricular activities.

Mr. Hall remarked that many seniors have a legitimate desire to be excused from responsible roles in their last year and that the involvement of Sixth Formers in ISP has produced an observable shift of responsibility to the Fifth Form.

The discussion continued informally over dinner and coffee. After many of the fifteen to twenty alumni present had dispersed, Mr. Hall lingered with those who remained until eight o'clock when he had to start back to Concord.

The alumni at Yale are grateful to Mr. Hall for coming and to the Rector and the School for their interest in us.

Eugene M. Moore, 3d, '66

Books


THERE are no heroes now: heroes are old-hat and out of fashion. But when I was a boy at school we had enough to keep us worshipful: Hobey Baker, Pete Conover and—most of all—Gil Winant. Except for these glorious exceptions St. Paul's, I always thought, was a great leveller, a Lilliputianizer, always pulling people down to less than its own size. We had no "great men"—not to speak of, that is, for we never mentioned that horror, William Randolph Hearst, '81; and there was no one we could match with Groton's Dean Acheson
or the Great Panjandrum himself, FDR. We were adjured to admire our
writers, F. Marion Crawford, '70 (we never read him) or Owen Wister, '77 (we
didn’t like him); the only one we really liked was Arthur Stanwood Fier, '90.

But there was a brief period, at the height of our hero-worship of Gil
Winant, when we would have backed him for President of the United States
against all comers, FDR included. We felt in our bones that somebody who
was as good as Gil Winant was simply had to be President. Otherwise, what
would become of the country? He had taught us, he had made us believe, that
the United States of America was the not-quite-finished hope of the world,
so how could this noblest of experiments turn out any way but well?

Even in those days, he had his detractors, even his enemies. He was said
to be a phoney, an imitation Lincoln. The sufficient answer to that, I always
thought, was us. Schoolboys can spot a fake a mile away, and their nicknames
wing to the jugular. Gil Winant was one of the few masters who didn’t have a
nickname.

As a teacher he had the same almost ludicrous shortcomings, the same
indefinable magic, that he showed as a public speaker: the incandescent quality
in him, though muffled and tamped by his slowness and incoherence, somehow
came through; it was often more impressive than eloquence.

Some years ago I tried to describe him in a book,* and his present biog­
rapher pays me the compliment of referring, in six different footnotes, to this
brief passage. I think it sounds better as it was written: “He was gaunt, in­
tense, awkward and shy, with a lock of hair that fell over his right eye; his
clothes were baggy and needed brushing. In his room, in a small house called
the Farm, there was no place to sit; the few chairs were covered with toppling
piles of books, books overflowed the shelves and stood in perilous columns in
the corners; there were even books on the bed.

“He taught us American history, in its dryest aspects and most forbidding
forms; all I can remember now is some dreadful stuff about the tariff and early
decisions of the Supreme Court. In class he was even shyer and more embarr­
rassed than elsewhere, and spoke in such low tones that he could hardly be
heard. His words came as his mind worked, slowly, and in his painful search
for the next word he would ram his big hands down inside his trousers, teetering
from side to side, with a look of distress on his face as if his belly hurt him. He
had one other gesture: he would sometimes retreat into a corner of the room
where two bookcases formed a right angle and seem to be trying to climb up
the shelves on his elbows.

“With all this or in spite of all this, he was an incredibly inspiring teacher.
Where and how, in his shy stammerings about Chief Justice Taney or the
protective tariff, did he manage to convey to us his burning conviction that
the United States of America was a wonderful country, the most gloriously
hopeful experiment man had ever made? I don’t know, but he did; and from
his slow smoldering we took fire.” . . .

* Name and Address; Simon & Schuster; 1960

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In a foreword to this book Allan Nevins, the historian, who worked under Winant at the American Embassy in London, asks some questions verging on the peremptory: why was Winant's career such a disappointment, both to him and to us? Why, at the end, did he not "summon a more iron fortitude?"

Are these questions to be asked of any man's shade? Which of us could return a satisfactory answer? And was he indeed a failure? Look at some of the jobs he held, and with distinction: member of the New Hampshire legislature, the Senate; Governor of New Hampshire (three times); wartime pilot in the 1st U. S. Aero Squadron, later Commander of the 8th; Chairman of the International Labor Organization; first Chairman of the Social Security Board; Ambassador to Great Britain (1941-'46); American member of the European Advisory Council (to plan the peace). In 1947 he was awarded the Order of Merit by the British Crown, an honor more jealously restricted and more rarely bestowed than the Victoria Cross; and not regarded in Britain, at any rate, as a mark of failure.

It was usually part of his job to be kicked around by the big boys. Churchill underrated him, tried to bully him and then dropped him; Averell Harriman and Harry Hopkins bypassed him wherever it was convenient; Roosevelt used him mercilessly as long as he thought him useful, and then virtually sent him to Coventry. None of this treatment shook his loyalty to these men in the slightest degree. It was obvious that he was not very bright.

It worried him terribly that he was so bad at his books and such a slow study for all the things he wanted to know; but it shouldn't have worried him, for he always knew the heart of the matter: that life is people, and that it's only people that count. Whether Franklin Roosevelt was the most mischievous or the most beneficent of American presidents, he was assuredly one of the most indelible. It will be generations before his statues and avenues and public squares will be forgotten. Gil Winant is almost forgotten already. Except by the uncounted and countless human beings—most of them plain people "of no importance"—whose lives he once warmed and who will remember him while they live.

I don't think he ever believed in himself. For the kind of good man he was, that's the hardest thing in the world to believe in. But we believed in him, and we loved him. Nobody can take that away; and who can ever give us more than that?

This biography is a scholarly work, every page fuming with footnotes which are best ignored, and the style running the gamut from the dry to the dusty. The book is a memorial indeed—like one of those heavy slabs of granite, partly polished, partly rough-hewn, we see in New Hampshire cemeteries. Though it cannot hope to hold its own against the hundreds of heroized or jaunty statues of FDR or the thousands of idolatrous panegyrics to other "great men," it will have to serve. And perhaps it will not do so badly. For the facts are there.

T. S. Matthews, '18

IT IS dangerous these days to be labeled a Romantic. American pragmatism and—among the young—revolutionary zeal have only scorn for sentiment which will not stand the testing of reality. It may be that many college students pass through crises of identity and tribulations of love; but few will dare to admit it in any but mocking terms.

“Windsong”, Nicholas Gagarin’s first novel, is therefore a rather refreshing exercise in honesty. Recounting with simplicity the process of his maturation from his last year at St. Paul’s through three years of college, Gagarin lays himself wide open to the charge of uninstructive sentimentality. Both the book’s strengths and weaknesses lie in the fact that he refuses to shield himself by placing a critical mind between himself and his experience.

The advantage is that this attitude protects Gagarin from pretension. “Windsong” is in no sense a powerful work: there are few stylistic pyrotechnics or important messages for the adult world. The author tells his story smoothly and quietly, without striving for effect. There are occasional lamentable passages which remind one of Dylan Thomas’ “explosive bloodbursts of a boily boy”; but for the most part Gagarin successfully recognizes the limits of a young writer’s skill, especially in dealing with materials so close to him.

The resulting weakness, on the other hand, is that for a contemporary of the author the struggles and sorrows will inevitably seem familiar and even hackneyed; for we have all been through the same mill, dealing with it in our own ways, and Gagarin’s exposition adds little to our understanding. But for an older person, who must have faced (so far as we can make out) a far different set of problems during his college years, there will be much here which is new and shocking. The student culture today defines the terms of its experience very differently from those of the prewar generation; and though Gagarin’s does not claim to speak for Youth, his writing is most interesting as a window on that culture.

One part of the book has a wider significance: scattered oddly through the main story, and forming in a sense its philosophical focus, are several chapters on the author’s experience at the Esalen Institute in California. Without abandoning his controlled narrative style, Gagarin here presents the best argument I have ever seen for a return of attention to the body and an end to the domination of mind in an attempt to bring our whole being together. The usual attempts to describe the phenomenon are banal and unconvincing; but Gagarin, losing some of his diffidence and writing here with surprising strength, enables us vicariously to experience it.

This year has seen a rash of books by undergraduates purporting to analyze the roots of student beliefs. Gagarin has chosen a less pretentious and, for a limited purpose, a more successful course: not analyzing, but expressing through a single detailed case study the problems which we face in this new environment.

Charles C. Heckscher, ’67

NEITHER the "Legendary" American of this account nor the "Ugly" variety of an earlier title made any effort to learn the native language, but there the similarity ends: the suggested contrast is intentional. Nor does it strain poetic license to claim legendary status for the stories of the Thai Silk Company and Jim Thompson's disappearance.

The book's first section, "A Walk in the Highlands," describes the awesome landscape of the Cameron Highlands of Malaysia, once a refuge of terrorists, now a vacation resort. It sets the stage for the second legend, explaining the houseparty, introducing the members, and recording the events. Some of the foundations of later hypotheses begin to be seen in the story of this quiet three-day weekend.

"The First Legend" tells of the spectacular commercial success of an artistic idea—a success based on an original color sense—that captured the fashion market; the zeal of an explorer and collector, that led to odd places; a salesmanship, not above displaying samples in the hotel lobby; years of hard work, organizing and merchandising; and a firm commitment to traditional methods, modified to make an exportable product. This section deals also with Thompson's early life, service with the O.S.S., personal loyalties and political disillusion, and increasing celebrity. It is the part that schoolmates will find most interesting, as the picture of an astonishingly talented and active man.

"The Making of A Legend" has the wider appeal of a sensational mystery story. Many analysts rule out accidental death, because a vigorous search revealed no clue, forgetting that the Lindbergh baby lay undiscovered only five miles from home. They turn to sinister solutions based on logic or the occult arts. None of them is impossible, not even any more fantastic than the defection of Kim Philby, but none is supported by evidence.

The factual style results in a balanced presentation that gives the impression of complete objectivity, more complete, in fact, than the author asks us to believe in his Afterword, which is a modest statement of his claim to friendship with Jim Thompson and a graceful tribute to the qualities in him that he admires. Bangkok, he says, is less exciting without him, and this may be an understatement.

Nicholas Biddle, ’24


WITH an eye towards capturing the interest of readers between the ages of twelve and fifteen, Charles Haines effectively combines a short biography of Dickens with a critical survey of his work and a sampling of passages from his major novels.

He presents the life of Dickens in a straightforward style that gives in-
sight into those of his works that are largely biographical. For example, Dora from *David Copperfield* and Estella from *Great Expectations* become even more alive and understandable for a young reader because Dickens is in part retelling his own love affair with Maria Beadnell, a cold, affected, unlovely woman.

The author has made a good selection of passages to demonstrate Dickens' imaginative power. These include the murder of Nancy from *Oliver Twist*, Sidney Carton's death on the guillotine from *A Tale of Two Cities*, and Pip's first encounter with his convict in *Great Expectations*.

Haines further sets forth Dickens' strengths as a social reformer and a superb delineator of character. On the other hand, he justly accuses him of flagrant sentimentality as well as of the looseness of structure that resulted from too rapid writing (usually for serial publication).

The book is well illustrated with scenes from Dickens' life, his work, and Victorian England. Along with an index there is a chronology and a summary of the major novels.

This admirably readable biography would be an addition to the library of any student of Dickens, young or old. It could be used effectively here at St. Paul's both in second and third form English classes or on reserve in the library. Haines has shown a remarkable sensitivity in his selection of biographical material that would interest a young reader; unlike many books of its type this one includes glimpses of the sordid and unhappy aspects along with the pleasant.

Converse Prudden


So far as I know, this is the first book of any kind to be published by a member of the Form of 1959. It consists of four narratives unfolding simultaneously. The reader is showered with events occurring over a period of thousands of years and with scientific terminology and philosophical and political comments, all freely interspersed with scenes of sexual ecstasy. The result is a good novel, perhaps somewhat confused in structure and even in purpose, but exhibiting a great deal of first rate descriptive writing.

Each of the four alternating and interlocking narratives has its own narrator, one being a disillusioned, relatively elderly academic, who is recently widowed and somewhat suicidal, and the other three each using as a pseudonym the name of this disillusioned professor, Marcus Chais.

One Marcus may be described as a semi-autonomous projection of the professor. This Marcus discovers in the desert a nine-sided symbol called "the enneagram," which promises, but does not have a chance to produce, sexual and personal fulfillment. Another Marcus is the author of an ancient journal in which he describes his ascent to, and fall from, the throne of the "Kingdom of Bel." The third Marcus, who lives in a computer-dominated future, discovers the fossilized "enneagram" of the first Marcus while searching for the
“Kingdom of Bel” described by the second Marcus. In the process, this third Marcus Chais also personally rediscovers something long forgotten in his future world—sexual passion.

If I may hazard a guess at the meaning of all this, it is that the disillusioned professor and the other three narrators form a single human consciousness at different periods of history. The same may be said of the professor’s wife, Annastasia, and the three women involved with the other narrators—Anna, Aimee and Amura. The four narrators and their four women all seem to merge in “the twenty-fifth hour.” The third Marcus Chais, in rediscovering Bel, sees a promise of “a new Time” (the word is always capitalized) “unmarked, unbounded, a day or year or lifetime in which all the world is contained like genius, science, mystery, religion, colored waters poured together in a supreme mix . . .”

Pervading the book is an attitude that might be called anti-scientific or anti-rational, or perhaps not so much anti-rational as skeptical of the ability of reason to fathom the mystery of man. A character inhabiting the supposedly all rational future says, “. . . we have here in an era of absolute reason a disconcerting example of mystery!”

Malcolm Mac Kay, ’59

During Lower School races, camera on tower catches the electric clarity of Anniversary
AMONG the graces appropriate to age is a sense of humor about one’s own failures. Breath need no longer be spent in self-justification.

Thus, institutions too may learn that none of them is immune to error and folly, that a long life must expect persistent echoes of past failure and misunderstanding, and that it is merely ludicrous to leap continually to one’s feet to explain that such and such a lapse is now ancient history, or was less momentous than some sly critic makes it appear, or — properly understood — was not a lapse at all.

These ruminations are prompted by several publicly printed references to St. Paul’s which the editor has read lately, parts of which would certainly have shot alumni blood pressure to explosive levels fifty or so years ago, but now, we suggest, are better received with a smile—even gratefully. The School is, after all, a hundred and fourteen years old and has better uses for its energy than resentment of those who speak their truth too plainly for comfort or from a bias we happen not to share. What St. Paul’s does and does not do are the public’s business and will continue to be, from now on.

A significant development in the authorship of “The School in Action” in Horaes of the past few years illustrates the point. At first, back in the twenties, the writer of that column was invariably an “alumnus master,” a member of the club reporting to his fellows. No longer.

He may now be a man who sees the School from the shallow perspective of a year or less on the faculty, who is sketchy on School history, has not been through the forms himself and is brash in his view of sacred customs—but who knows a spade when he sees one, and calls it by name. He may know better than the fully initiated how well or ill their rather exotic undertaking serves the surrounding society. His comments on St. Paul’s are apt to be most useful when they are least consoling and it is a mark of maturity that the School welcomes them.

Far-sighted critics will also often be found within the family. Certainly, from the present school generation, which is reader with complaint than with consolation, we may expect to distill some wisdom for the future.

For all such warning signals, within and without, the School should be grateful. For the truth is that St. Paul’s is now grown up and beginning to assume its proper station of responsibility to community and nation.

In these circumstances, it is healthy to brush aside self-congratulation and to discount the too-laudatory public appraisal; rather, we should be looking for and heeding the reports of all critics, particularly of qualified judges who have submitted the School program to rigorous measurement in terms of its fitness to the needs of our society.

That this is the only trustworthy foundation for alumni pride in St. Paul’s School, we firmly believe. It may also be the foundation of survival.
CHARLES C. MONIE

MR. MONIE died at home this past May 7, around mid-day. He was ninety years old last October 24 and this was the first spring since I have known him when he couldn’t drive his car or rake his lawn or do battle with the dandelions. Last winter was the first, too, that didn’t bring him out with broom and shovel after every snowstorm to attend to the walks.

Although he wasn’t a gardener by nature, he put his mind to it every year and had success with strawberries, raspberries, roses, asparagus and a variety of lesser plants. The fall brought leaves to be raked and carted off, and an occasional small boy to ride in the old wooden wheelbarrow. Fall and winter also meant, until a few years ago, getting in the firewood, a task he undertook with precision and a good deal of pleasure.

Charles Cockburn Monie was born in Pittston, Pennsylvania, the next youngest of eight, to Thomas and Anna MacDonald Monie. His father, with a degree of Civil Engineer from the University of Edinburgh, had left Scotland early in his married life for Pittston, where he had friends and where, in due time, he became Superintendent of the Waterworks.

There was a musician in the family in the person of Delana, youngest of the four daughters, so that family singing became a well-loved pastime in the fairly stern Presbyterian household where Charles grew up. Among valuable habits which he acquired as a boy were moderation in eating and an addiction to oatmeal for breakfast. Both seemed to have served him well.

Charles graduated from the Pittston high school, worked for three years and then, following a year at Wyoming Seminary in Kingston, Pennsylvania, entered Princeton with the Class of 1905. Two of his classmates, David S. Pond (1931-47) and George M. Conwell (1927-48), were to follow him to the St. Paul’s faculty and to remain lifelong friends.

With an A.B. from Princeton in 1905, he entered the law office of W. I.
Hibbs, in Pittston, where he “read law” until November. The work filled his time but emptied his purse and when he looked for a more remunerative position he was fortunate to be engaged as a mathematics teacher at Hamlet Lodge, a small school for boys in Pomfret, Connecticut. The head of the school was Mrs. John Wiggins. During four happy years there, he came to know Mrs. Wiggins’ son, Greg (SPS Master, 1912-16), and met a young clergyman friend of the Wiggins family named Drury who was becoming interested in St. Paul’s School and no doubt planted in his mind the thought of going there himself. He visited the School in the spring of 1909 for an interview with Dr. Ferguson and began work at St. Paul’s in the autumn.

After a year living alone in a room at the top of the old Schoolhouse stairs and two years in the Lower, he was married on August 10, 1912, to Miss Bertha Mae Schooley, and moved to a new house at 282 Pleasant Street. Here the Monies’ two daughters were born and from here every day, except in winter, in traffic that was sparse and still largely horse-drawn, Mr. Monie rode his bicycle to and from the School. In 1917, the family moved to the old Peter Flanders homestead, already known at the School as “Hillside.”

There is ample testimony to Mr. Monie’s success as a teacher of mathematics. Many a boy who lagged behind found in him a generous source of unexpected help and encouragement and went out with confidence restored, but Dr. Drury felt that his talents could be of greater use to the School at large. When Mr. Monie became Director of Studies in 1921, his teaching schedule was reduced, and it was eliminated entirely in 1928 when he became a Vice-Rector, or soon thereafter. The job of Vice-Rector included work on several committees, notably Studies, Admissions and “The Firing Squad.” Every July, Mr. Monie, with Howell Campbell and Roy Carson, prepared the coming year’s schedule. Much of his time, evenings and vacations, was spent on the telephone talking to parents—a service which mightily eased the Rector’s burden.

Whenever the Monie girls heard their father say “Sir” on the telephone, they knew he was speaking to Dr. Drury, for although the two men were friends for thirty years it never got to be “Sam.”

Mr. Monie was not a natural athlete but he was always fit. He enjoyed golf, even though subscribing to Beirne Lay’s dictum that “every golf ball has a little devil all its own”—a theory which he extended to collar-studs and cut worms—and in 1921 took great satisfaction in winning the Simonin “Veterans Challenge Cup” which in the last two previous years of competition had
been won by G. P. Milne. He and my father skied often and took many a long walk together, once managing to wear out two pairs of George Place's iron-clad-guaranteed, hole-proof-or-your-money-back socks, within the two-week limit. Mr. Place was none too pleased but he made good and kept two customers.

Mr. Monie was president of the Shattucks in 1918 and vice-president from 1919 to 1926. He was president of the Golf Club from 1936 to 1945. For many years he served as a trustee of the School Camp and between 1927 and 1935 spent each August there with his family, as resident director.

Mrs. Monie is staying on at 282 Pleasant Street, where she first came fifty-eight years ago and where she and her husband moved when he retired in 1945. The Monies' daughter, Dorothy (Mrs. Louis J.) Walinsky lives with her husband and two daughters in Chevy Chase, Maryland, and Mr. Monie's one surviving sister, Miss Delana Monie, lives near West Pittston, Pennsylvania.

He was the best of good neighbors, and he was my father's friend for sixty years. One cannot say more.

John Rexford, '40

FACULTY NOTES

The Rev. Richard L. Aiken, Head of the Sacred Studies Department for ten years, has been appointed School Chaplain and Counselor, a new post in which he will be pastor to the School community as a whole, will plan chapel services and will be an objective, neutral interpreter mediating between individuals and groups within the School.

John H. Beust, a member of the faculty since 1947 and, most recently Head of the Science Department and Farnsworth Master in Science, has been appointed Vice-Rector, with primary concern for administration and finance.

Philip E. Burnham, Independence Foundation Master, a teacher of English at SPS since 1946, has been appointed Vice-Rector, with responsibility in the area of faculty and curriculum. The Independent School Press recently published Mr. Burnham's editions of The Scarlet Letter and King Richard III.

Another recent publication of The Independent School Press is "British and American Poetry," edited by Herbert Church, Jr., '40, of the English Department.

Ronald J. Clark, who has been serving as Vice-Rector with responsibility for curriculum and college admissions, will return to full-time teaching in the Mathematics Department in September, as the School's first Levey Master.

Dennis F. Doucette, a member of the Science Department since 1962, has been appointed Acting Head of the Department.

Louis A. Grant, Jr. of the History Department accompanied fifty-two Fifth and Sixth Formers, during the Winter Term co-educational exchange, to Dana Hall School, where he was a temporary member of the faculty.

Alan N. Hall, who has been Director of Studies for several years, has been appointed
Head of the English Department.

Walter L. Hill (see Millett Notes, page 77)

The Rev. Russell W. Ingersoll, for four years a member of the Sacred Studies Department, has become Acting Head of the Department of Religion, as that department will now be known.

“Out of the Past,” by William O. Kellogg, Head of the History Department, has recently been published by the Independent School Press.

William A. Oates, Rector, is a member of the thirty-man “Board of Overseers Committee to Visit Harvard College.” The members serve six years, meeting once a year to re-evaluate the aims and methods of the undergraduate branch of Harvard University.

Sanford R. Sistare, in addition to his duties as Director of School Information, will be College Admissions Adviser in the coming school year.

George R. Smith, ’31, Head of the Mathematics Department, a teacher at SPS since 1955, has succeeded Mr. Burnham as Independence Foundation Master.

Gerry E. Studds (1965-69) is Democratic Party candidate for Congress from the 12th Massachusetts Congressional District. He has taken strong stands against the war in Southeast Asia, in favor of reforming the congressional seniority system and in favor of liberalized abortion and birth control laws.

Married: Sheldon B. Sturges (1966-68) to Miss Caren I. Vignos, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Vignos, Jr. of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, July 18, 1970, in Gates Mills, Ohio.

The Rev. Canon John T. Walker (1957-66) of the National Cathedral, Washington, D.C., visited the School in May, preached in the Chapel and conferred with faculty and students.

James A. Wood of the Music Department has been appointed Diocesan Music Chairman by the Rt. Rev. Charles F. Hall, Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire. In May, he attended a meeting of the American Cathedral Organists and Choirmasters Association in Cincinnati, as the delegate from the Diocese of New Hampshire.

**EMERITI**

Eric Ericson (1930-45), 1912 Olympic gold medal gymnast, celebrated his ninetieth birthday at the New York Athletic Club,
where he lives, January 9, 1970. Though surrounded by well-wishing septuagenarian and octogenarian club members, Eric managed to look the youngest of the lot. (see photo above)

Lydia M. Fiske, widow of Henry M. Fiske (1897-1940), died in Boston, June 5, 1970. Burial was in the School Cemetery. A person of great charm and dignity, Mrs. Fiske was known and respected by generations of SPS boys. Her polished performances in plays of the Master Players and her attention to innumerable details of School dramatic productions, no less than the steady support of her and her husband’s friendship, will long be gratefully remembered by boys and masters of her time at the School.

News of the marriage in Boston last December of Gertrude L. Kittredge, widow of the sixth Rector, to Mr. Richard J. Eaton reached us too late for announcement in our Spring Issue. Mr. and Mrs. Eaton spent the winter in Rome, Italy, returning in time to gladden alumni and the School by their presence at St. Paul’s for Anniversary.

Charles Cockburn Monie (1909-45) See page 123.

FORM NOTES

1919
The first Annual Louis F. Bishop Lectureship, named in honor of Louis F. Bishop, Jr., M.D., was delivered in New Orleans in February, under the auspices of the American College of Cardiology.

1925
Bronson W. Griscom was the subject of an article in the November, 1969, issue of Down East magazine, which tells of his restoration of eighteen houses—mostly in Franklin County, Maine—and reclamation of neglected land in the same area. Most of this activity, coupled to fulfillment of a boyhood vow to live in Maine some day, has come since his retirement, in the past eleven years. Mr. Griscom was elected second selectman of Madrid, Maine, in 1969.

1926
The Board of Directors of The Aluminum Association recently honored John W. Douglas by electing him an honorary life member. A former president and chairman of the board of the Association, Mr. Douglas founded Republic Foil, Inc. in Danbury, Connecticut, in 1945 and was president and chief executive officer of the company until his retirement early last year.

1927
Beirne Lay, Jr. has been preparing for publication the manuscript of a new book about the builders of the Apollo and Saturn rockets, tentatively entitled, “On the Shoulders of Giants.”


1928

1930
Frank H. Davis, Vermont state treasurer, is a candidate for reelection on the Republican ticket. Davis has worked with investment firms in Vermont since the Second World War and been active in civic affairs and state politics.

1931
John S. Pillsbury, Jr. returned in March from a trip with his wife to New Zealand and Australia which included, for him, a side trip with the Navy to Antarctica and the South Pole. He looked up George Cheape in Wellington, New Zealand, and had an unexpected encounter with Edmund Q. Sylvester at the
Mt. Cook airport in the New Zealand Alps.

1936

John D. Purdy, 3d works full time as assistant to the executive director of the Community Renewal Society in Chicago. His present job, which involves fund raising, public relations and general interpretation of the Society's work to the “outer city”, resulted from a decision in 1962 to leave the piping business, in which he had worked for twenty-five years, and try to serve as a channel for people who wished to contribute to solution of the problems of the inner city. The Society's approach has changed radically in the eight years he has worked with it, “from services, to enabling people to do what they think ought to be done; from hand-holding to supporting people in doing their own thing. . . . It is not a path strewn with roses, and I sometimes get tired of being the most liberal guy on my block in Hinsdale and the most conservative voice at our staff meetings.” He adds that Sidney Lovett, Jr., '46 is vice-president of the board of the Society and “one of its strongest members.”

1937

Newbold Noyes, Jr., editor of the Washington Evening Star, is president of the American Society of Newspaper Editors for the current year. He has been a director of the Society for ten years, and is a member of the Pulitzer Advisory Committee, serving as one of those who select recipients of the Pulitzer Prizes.

Colton P. Wagner has become a partner of the New York law firm of Humes, Andrews and Botzow, and the firm name has been changed to Humes, Andrews, Botzow and Wagner.

1938

William W. Bodine, Jr., president of the World Affairs Council of Philadelphia and a life trustee and former president of Jefferson Medical College and Medical Center, has been elected chairman of the board of trustees of Thomas Jefferson University.

From a political base as Speaker of the Vermont House of Representatives, John S. Burgess has announced that he will be a candidate for lieutenant governor on the Republican ticket in the fall.

1939

George S. Pillsbury is a candidate for the Minnesota state Senate seat which will be vacated by Henry T. McKnight, '32, who is retiring from the legislature after eight years’ service.

1940

James O. Denny has been elected vice-president for development, of the J. S. McCormick Co. of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Denny also serves as president of the Pittsburgh chapter of the American Foundrymen's Association and vice-chairman of the industry advisory committee of the Foundry Educational Foundation at Pennsylvania State University.

Ronald McVickar, assistant vice-president of Northwest Orient Airlines for the past seven years, has been elected vice-president. He has worked for the airline for twenty-five years in traffic, sales and managerial posts.

1942

George Wright, 2d has been elected headmaster of Thompson Academy, located on Thompson's Island in Boston Harbor.

1943

W. G. Brooks Thomas is now executive vice-president of Development Credit Corporation of Maryland and has been appointed organist and choirmaster of the Church of the Nativity in Baltimore.

1945

Born: to Charles M. R. Haines and his wife, Claudia, their first child, a son, Charles Henry Persi, October 12, 1969.

Robert E. Preston, holder of a Ph.D. in musicology from the University of Michigan, is now a full professor in the Department of Music at Tulane University. He spends his summers in New Hampshire, where he is director of the Festival School of Music of the New Hampshire Music Festival. He is married to Sylvia Zaremba, a concert pianist.

1946

Frederic L. Chapin has been named assistant Secretary of State for management, in the Bureau of Inter-American Affairs of the State Department. His most recent previous
Unscheduled mayoral conference interrupts 1970 Anniversary lunch for John V. Lindsay, '40, left, Mayor of New York, and Malcolm McLane, '42, Mayor of Concord, N. H.

assignment was as country director for Chile and Bolivia, a post in which he had served since September, 1968.

1948
“A moving chapter is added to the general history of fathers” by Michael J. Arlen’s memoir, “Exiles”, according to a review printed in the May 16 Saturday Review. Arlen’s book, first published in two parts in The New Yorker, also includes references to St. Paul’s School and an amusing fictionalized account of its author’s graduation in 1948.

1950
Eleven members of the Form conducted an informal written poll during the 20th Reunion at SPS and tabulated interesting results, including these: ten had voted for Nixon, one for Humphrey; four now rate Nixon favorably, seven unfavorably; six supported the move into Cambodia, four opposed it. None believed Edward Kennedy told the whole truth about the accident at Chappaquiddick. The group disapproved of wage and price controls, 6-5; favored liberalized abortion laws 11-0, sex education in primary school 10-1 and fluoridation 10-1. Eight own color TV; one has used or tried “pot” in the last five years; most read Time, the Wall Street Journal and The New York Times, and all endorsed the School’s decision to become co-educational.


John A. Hinckley has been elected vice-president of the Fidelity Corporation of Richmond, Virginia.
THE SCHOOLS CHAIR—black, with cherry arms, and carrying the School shield in gold (as pictured above)—may be ordered from the School Business Office, at $37.50 (or, with black arms, $36.00). It is shipped collect from the factory in Gardner, Mass. If ordered as a gift, it will be shipped prepaid, and the purchaser billed.

THE DINNER PLATES show the following buildings and scenes: New Schoolhouse, Upper School Dining Room, Crew at Turkey Pond, Rectory, Hockey Rink, Payson Science Building, New Chapel, Sheldon Library, Drury, Hargate, Memorial Hall and Middle. The price is $25.00 per set of one dozen. They also may be ordered from the Business Office, which will ship them collect to the purchaser or will bill the purchaser and ship prepaid (if ordered as a gift).

From Mr. Arthur King at the School Store, the following items may be purchased:

—Glasses (cocktail, high-ball, or old fashioned) with the School shield, for $10.20 per dozen, shipped express collect (or prepaid and billed);

—SPS ties: four-in-hand, silk or knit, $4.00; bow, with pointed or square tip, $3.50.

—Blazer shields, $2.75.

No Haleyon, Shattuck or other Club ties are sold at the Store.
Born: to Joseph B. Ryan, Jr. and Mrs. Ryan, their fourth child, a son, Michael Patrick, May 15, 1970, in Geneva, Switzerland. Ryan is with Ethiopian Airlines in Addis Ababa, where his three older children attend the French school.

1951

William G. Prime is executive vice-president of Stuyvesant Asset Management Corporation, a new firm organized in New York City in March, to specialize in management of large employee benefit funds.

1953

Married: Morris R. Brooke to Miss Margaret B. Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sturgis W. Wilson of Summit, New Jersey, June 27, 1970, in Summit.

1955

Charles G. Meyer, Jr., is practicing architecture in New York City. He is the father of three children, Katie, Charlie and Teddy Meyer.

Harold P. Wilmerding, a senior account executive in the United States Trust Company of New York has been promoted to assistant vice-president. Wilmerding, who is chairman of the 1970 Alumni Fund, is a director of the Correctional Association of New York and of the Hunterdon State School, Hunterdon, New Jersey.

1956

Married: Christopher Cooley to Miss Mary T. Mendenhall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Mendenhall of Northampton, Massachusetts, April 18, 1970, at Northampton.

1957

Born: to Frederic W. Clark and his wife, Virginia, a daughter, Allison Bradley, April 15, 1970. Clark is working for the Philadelphia law firm of Ballard, Spahr, Andrews and Ingersoll.

Born: to Alden H. Irons and Mrs. Irons, their third child and second son, Richard Kendall, April 16, 1970, in Washington, D.C. Irons expects to remain at his present assignment in the executive secretariat of the State Department until the summer of 1971. He travelled with Secretary of State Rogers when the latter visited ten African nations in February.

1958

Married: Campbell Luke Graham to Miss Christie Kremontz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Kremontz, Jr. of Morristown, New Jersey, June 13, 1970, in Morristown.

Born: to David Ross, 3d and his wife, Ellen, their first child, a son, David 4th, May 11, 1970. Ross received his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School in June and is living in Houston, Texas.

1959


1960

The Rev. John B. Edmonds, Jr., was appointed chaplain of The Pomfret School, Pomfret, Connecticut, effective May 1, 1970, and will assume his duties at the school in September.

Married: Frederick Joseph Roll, Jr., M.D. to Miss Joel Anne Chasis, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Chasis of New York City, May 31, 1970, at Stamford, Connecticut. Both bride and groom received M.D. degrees from New York University about a week after the wedding and began internship at Baltimore City Hospital on July 1.

Engaged: Alfred Steel, Jr. to Miss Hannah Dee Butler, daughter of Mrs. Hugh S. Butler of Darien, Connecticut, and the late Mr. Butler. Steel is a producer-director with Connecticut Educational Television Corporation, Hartford, Connecticut.

1961

Married: Peter P. Britton to Miss Beatrice W. Totten, daughter of Mrs. James W. Totten of South Hamilton, Massachusetts, and the late Major General Totten, May 9, 1970, at South Hamilton.

Prior to his ordination to the priesthood on May 16, 1970, Ernest A. de Bordenave, 3d had been serving as deacon in the Page County Episcopal Ministry, ministering to two mountain missions and a church in Luray, Virginia.

Engaged: Stuart Douglas to Miss Susan
Married: James W. Fordyce to Miss Anne C. Boardman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Boardman of Brookline, Massachusetts, June 20, 1970, in Brookline. Fordyce received an M.B.A. degree in June from Harvard.


Married: Henry Luther Loomis to Miss Kathy Lou Bowman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm J. Lowe of Parkersburg, West Virginia, March 26, 1970, in San Francisco.

Married: William S. Pier, Jr. to Miss Anne C. Lowe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm J. Lowe of Parkersburg, West Virginia, March 26, 1970, in San Francisco.

Married: William S. Pier, Jr. to Miss Anne C. Lowe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm J. Lowe of Parkersburg, West Virginia, March 26, 1970, in San Francisco.

Married: Alvin Anthony Schall to Miss Sharon Frances LeBlanc, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Paul LeBlanc, Jr. of Darien, Connecticut, April 25, 1970, in Darien. Schall is an associate with the New York City law firm of Shearman and Sterling.

Arthur T. Sempliner has been appointed vice-president of Dorwin Teague, Inc., comprehensive design firm of Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey. He will be responsible for design administration in the firm.

Married: Lt. John P. Rousmaniere to Miss Joycelyn Dana Hall, daughter of Mrs. M. Dorothea Hall of West Falmouth, Massachusetts, and Commander Joseph F. Hall, USN, of Norfolk, Virginia, April 25, 1970, in Falmouth. Lt. Rousmaniere has been assigned to the Department of Social Sciences, U. S. Military Academy, West Point, New York, as a history instructor.

Richard E. Schade has been on duty in West Germany since September, 1969, working in military counter-intelligence.

Married: Henry Francis Atherton, 3d to Miss Anne D. Burrage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Burrage of Warrenton, Virginia, June 20, 1970, in Warrenton.

Married: Peter W. Lang to Miss Patricia Ann Thomas, daughter of Mrs. Ronald A. Ferland of East Montpelier, Vermont, June 20, 1970, in Montpelier.


CHANGES OF ADDRESS

To simplify the keeping of up-to-date addresses in the School and Alumni files, Alumni are asked to send any change of permanent address, with Zip Code, to Development Office St. Paul's School Concord, N. H. 03301

The Development Office will be able and glad to help any alumnus locate a friend whose address has changed.
ordinator at the Eastern Area Military Traffic Management Terminal in Brooklyn.

**Married:** Welbourne Walker Lewis, 3d to Miss Ellen Anschuetz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norbert Lee Anschuetz of Beirut, Lebanon, March 30, 1970, in Beirut. Lewis is a fellow at the Center for Applied Studies in Cambridge, Massachusetts, assistant to the president of Newton (Mass.) College of the Sacred Heart, and a staff writer in the office of public information of Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In May, he was elected a Trustee of St. Paul’s School.

**Married:** Peter P. van Roijen to Miss Beatrice S. Frelinghuysen, daughter of Rep. and Mrs. Peter H. B. Frelinghuysen of Morristown, New Jersey, and Washington, D.C., June 27, 1970, in Morristown.

1964

**Married:** Lt. (jg) Judd Hamilton Redfield, 3d, USN, to Miss Katherine B. Lacher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Halvor R. Lacher of Winona, Minnesota, June 20, 1970, in Winona.

Stephen E. Wilmer, who never pulled an oar at SPS or Yale, was a member of the Oxford University crew which raced against Cambridge in late March. He went to Oxford intending to spend all his time studying for a degree in Zambian politics, but was persuaded to take up rowing for his college (Christ Church) boat club a year ago and has since become president of the club and a member of the varsity eight.

1965

John C. Foss has been commissioned in the Coast Guard, after attending Officer Candidate School.

William T. Kennedy is a reporter for the Philadelphia Bulletin.


**Engaged:** Eric F. Saunders to Miss Sally E. Holland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph N. Holland of Warwick, Rhode Island.

**Married:** Pfc. Hayden Smith, Jr., USMC, to Miss Elizabeth Jean Louise Marie Gerard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henri Gerard of Brussels, Belgium, May 9, 1970, in Rumson, New Jersey.

Alfred T. Terrell has been working as circulation manager for *Boston After Dark* and reports that the job entails a sixteen-hour day.

**Married:** Peer E. Wedwick, Jr. to Miss Nancy Ellen Booth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McL. Booth of Birmingham, Michigan, June 27, 1970, in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan.

**Michael T. Yang** is a Navy OCS candidate serving at Newport, Rhode Island. He recently changed his name to Yahng, “to aid pronunciation.”

1966

Bruce Edward deG. Carter is visiting Brazil before going to England and Germany to continue the study of art. He graduated as an art major from Notre Dame University in June.

Daniel Drury, an engineering major at Trinity College, Hartford, was recently the winner there of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers Prize and a second place tie for the Hallden Engineering Award.


**Engaged:** Gordon Grand, 3d to Miss Cecily W. Fowler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Fowler of Katonah, New York.

Daniel N. Maxwell was winner of the Goodwin Greek Prize and the Notopoulos Latin Prize at Honors Day at Trinity College, Hartford, in June.

**Engaged:** Eugene Maxwell Moore, 3d to Miss Edith M. Smart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Bruce Smart, Jr., of Fairfield, Connecticut.

Robert E. K. Morrill has been awarded a Rotary International Fellowship for a year’s graduate study at Victoria University, Wellington, New Zealand, following graduation, *cum laude*, from Harvard in June.

**Married:** Denis S. Ransmeier to Miss Victoria W. Pierce, daughter of former General Sessions Court Judge Samuel R. Pierce
and Mrs. Pierce of New York City, May 31, 1970, in New York City.

1967

Married: Robert C. Ewell to Miss Margaret Elizabeth Allan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Allan of North Andover, Massachusetts, June 18, 1970, in Andover.

Jon B. Ossewaarde will return to Harvard University in the fall to major in American History, following discharge from the Marines after serving in Vietnam.

1968


DECEASED

Word of the death of the following alumni was received too late, or information is incomplete, for preparation of notices in this issue:

'98—Russell Sturgis, March 18, 1970
'03—John E. Barney, November 6, 1969
'12—Frederick W. Busk, June 10, 1970
'15—James R. Parsons, June 9, 1970
'24—George A. Huhn, April 16, 1970
'24—Donald MacRae, Jr., March, 1965
'34—John P. Lee, May 11, 1970

'97—Thomas Francis Cadwalader, attorney, who practiced law in Baltimore for over sixty years, died at his home in Harford County, Maryland, February 24, 1970, as the consequence of a cruel beating received during a robbery in his downtown office early in January, from which he had seemed to be making a good recovery. He was eighty-nine years old. In his one year at St. Paul's, he was recorded as a member of the Old Hundred cricket eleven, as author of a prize essay in the Horae and as winner of the English Composition Prize in 1897. He graduated in 1901, with Phi Beta Kappa, from the University of Pennsylvania, then studied law at the University of Maryland Law School and was admitted to the Maryland Bar in 1904. Descended from three generations of lawyers, he made his own professional career broad enough to include not only legal practice but also a period of teaching at Maryland Law School, service as a founder of Baltimore's first Legal Aid Bureau and trusteeship or counsel for many schools, churches and charities in the Baltimore area. During World War I, he served with Troop A, Maryland National Guard, on the Mexican border and later was a field artillery captain at camps in the United States. He was married first to Elizabeth Read Cadwalader, who died in 1952, and later to Mary Read Cadwalader, who died seven years ago. Surviving are two sons, Thomas F., Jr. and Benjamin R. Cadwalader; two daughters, Mary H. Cadwalader and Mrs. Richard B. Earle, and seven grandchildren.

'04—Lucius Hamilton Allen died in Los Angeles, California, July 7, 1965, according to information recently received by the Alumni Association. He was born in Marin County, California, May 6, 1884, to Henry Francis Allen, '69, and Frances B. Allen. He was at St. Paul's in the Fourth and Fifth Form years, sang bass in the choir and Glee Club and was a member of the Cadmean. For both of his years, he was a lineman on the Isthmian and SPS football teams, so frequently punting that the phrase "Allen back" appears as a sort of formula in reports of the games of those years. "Babe" Allen, as he was known, continued to star in football at college, winning his varsity letter at the University of California, Berkeley, where he majored in English. He made his career in the grain and flour business for fifty-eight years and became well known on the West Coast for his knowledge of flour and milling. He retired from the Fisher Flouring Mills Co. in 1963. In his younger days he was a keen participant and
often a winner in car races in California, and all his life enjoyed trout fishing, gardening and books of mystery and intrigue. At the time of his death, he was survived by two sons, James H. and Robert H. Allen, and a daughter, Pauline J. Allen.

'04—Haliburton Fales, retired investment broker, died May 11, 1970, in Miami, Florida. The son of Haliburton and Margaret Corse Fales, he was born in New York City, April 2, 1885, and graduated from St. Paul's and Yale, starting his career as an investment broker on Wall Street in 1908. For many years he was senior partner in Hartshorne, Fales & Co. which later became Hay, Fales & Co. During World War I, he served on the War Reserve Board in Washington, D.C. In 1932, when he was sixty-seven, he was named permanent chairman of the Constitution Party, an ad hoc organization formed to win Electoral College votes for General Douglas MacArthur for President. He was a member of social clubs in New York and had served as master of Holland Lodge No. 8 of the Masons. Surviving are his wife, the former Dorothy Graham Thompson; a son and two daughters of a previous marriage which ended in divorce, Samuel Fales, Mrs. Henry Vaughn and Mrs. Anderson F. Hewitt; a stepdaughter, Mrs. Lawrence B. Dunham, Jr.; fourteen grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. He was a brother of the late DeCoursey Fales, '07.

'08—Winthrop Gardiner died in Morris, Connecticut, May 24, 1970, at the age of eighty-three. He was the last member of the Gardiner family to be born on Gardiner's Island, which was bought from the Indians in 1639 by Lion Gardiner and became the first English colony in present New York. Mr. Gardiner attended St. Paul's from 1899 to 1906, following his older brothers, the late Lion Gardiner, '08, and Doane Gardiner, '03. His home was in Litchfield, Connecticut. Surviving are his wife, Margaret E. Gardiner; two sons, Winthrop, Jr. and David Gardiner, and two daughters, Mrs. Isabelle Mairs and Mrs. Frances Collins.

'08—Frederic Parker, Jr. died October 25, 1969. He entered St. Paul's in 1903, became secretary of the Missionary Society and a member of the Forestry Club and Cadmean, and was center for the Isthmian football team in the fall of his Sixth Form year. He graduated from Harvard in 1913 with the A.B. degree, and from Harvard Medical School in 1916. Information about his career is scanty, but we have learned that his medical practice included a period of association with Boston City Hospital and that most recently he maintained an office in Boston. His home was in Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

'13—William Schatzkin, retired manufacturer, died May 5, 1970, in Hollywood, Florida. Born in Garfield, New York, September 5, 1894, he was the son of S. Milton and Gussie Merriam Schatzkin. He was at St. Paul's from 1907 to 1912; then attended the University of Michigan in the Class of 1917. Rejected for poor eyesight in World War I, he was first associated with the National Ice Company, of which he became manager, and later was for eight years a member of the New York Stock Exchange. In 1946, he sold his seat on the Exchange and founded the Architectural Tile Company, Keyport, New Jersey, retiring in 1958 after twelve years as president of the firm. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy Schatzkin; a daughter, Elinor Multer, and seven grandchildren. His son, Harvey Schatzkin, died in 1958.

'13—William Henry Schoen, Jr., retired steel executive, died at his home in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, May 23, 1970, at the age of seventy-four. Heir to the founders of the Schoen Pressed Steel Car Co., first major producer of all-steel railroad cars, he was president of the Knife and Forge Co. of Pittsburgh, and an executive of the United States Steel Co. from 1946 until his retirement in 1961. During the first World War he was a second lieutenant with the Field Artillery in France, and in World War II he served for three years as a consultant to the steel division of the War Production Board. He was at St. Paul's for three years, in the year of his graduation being a member of the Concordian, and playing on the Isthmian football and hockey and the SPS hockey teams. At Princeton, where he was in the Class of 1917, he captained the varsity hockey team. He was a member of Calvary Episcopal Church, Shadyside, and of social and golf clubs in the Pittsburgh area. Surviving are his wife, Kathryn
B. Schoen; two sons, William H., 3d and Arthur B. Schoen; a daughter, Mrs. David E. Gile; a sister, Gertrude M. Schoen, and nine grandchildren, of whom one, Arthur B. Schoen, Jr., will be a member of next year's Sixth Form. Mr. Schoen's son, Lawrence, '50, died in 1965.

'17—Joseph Carson, Jr. died in Cambridge, Massachusetts, January 27, 1970. The son of Joseph Carson, '85, and Mrs. Carson, he was a native of New York City, where he was born April 16, 1899, and attended St. Bernard's School. He was a member of the Concordian, Scientific Association and Library Association at St. Paul's, graduating in 1917 with the Maurice Roche Scholarship for the highest grades of any SPS boy entering Princeton. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa and graduated in 1921 as the valedictorian of his Class. Subsequent study earned him Master of Arts degrees from Columbia and Harvard. He taught French at Princeton from 1922 to 1925, and from 1924 to 1927 he was an instructor in Philosophy at Columbia. Subsequently, for a number of years, he studied Philosophy at Harvard under Alfred North Whitehead and he continued to devote time to research at Harvard, and in private, for the remainder of his life. He worked as a volunteer at the New England Deaconess Hospital during World War II. A lover of music and the literary classics, he was a world traveler who had made many visits to Europe. In his youth he played squash and tennis; later he became a golf enthusiast, and he had fished for salmon in the Rangeley Lakes of Maine, spending many summers in the area of Boothbay Harbor. There are no immediate family members surviving.

'18—Kenneth Drummond, investment banker, died in St. Louis, Missouri, February 20, 1970. Born in New York City, November 23, 1899, the son of Thomas J. and Margaret Hamilton Drummond, he entered St. Paul's in the Fourth Form in 1913. Both at St. Paul's and Princeton, where he was in the Class of 1922, his gregarious nature involved him in manifold extracurricular activity. He was on the Delphian hockey and track teams, sang in the choir at school and college, and was secretary of the Princeton Class of 1922 for five years after graduation. In the summer before college and during his freshman year, he served as a seaman, 2nd Class, in naval aviation and in World War II he was engaged in officer procurement as a lieutenant commander in the Navy. He entered business as a stock and bond salesman for Smith, Moore & Co. in St. Louis, and later held positions there with Elliot Frog and Switch Co., Ball Ice Machine Co. and Oliver J. Anderson Co. The bulk of his career was spent as a St. Louis representative of the investment banking firm of Calvin Bullock, Ltd., with which he was employed until his death. A long time choir member at St. Michael's and St. George's Episcopal Church, St. Louis, he was a serious student of the lives of Christ and Lincoln, a great reader and a "behind the scenes operator" in the Republican Party. A friend recalls him as a man of great charm, "who laughed with and at the world and who loved his school and college as much as anyone I know." He is survived by his wife, Rachel Lee Drummond; two daughters, Mrs. James D. MacNeil and Mrs. Edward M. Crane, and six grandchildren.

'21—William Oothout Davidson died in 1954, according to incomplete information received by the Alumni Association, which we have been unable to amplify. He attended St. Paul's for the Fifth and Sixth Form years in the Form of 1921 and was a member of the Class of 1925 at Stanford University. He was an Isthmian and Halycon at School, playing on his Club tennis team in his last year. His career was in the oil industry. His widow, Leila W. Davidson, died in 1969. Surviving is a daughter, Mrs. John L. Wiberg.

'21—Alexander Hamilton, conservationist and great-great-grandson of the first United States Secretary of the Treasury, died in London, England, May 29, 1970. The son of William P. Hamilton, '88, and Juliet Morgan Hamilton, he was born in New York City, January 25, 1908. He was a student at St. Paul's for four years, graduating in 1921, and received his A.B. degree from Harvard in 1925. He served under the Chief of Naval Operations during World War II, rising to the rank of major in the Marine Corps. Though he had been a deputy commissioner of New York City's Department of Markets and assistant to the commissioner of Sanitation,
the major share of his time was devoted to conservation interests and the preservation of historic sites. He was president of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, secretary-treasurer of the American Museum of Immigration at the Statue of Liberty National Monument and chairman of the National Shrines Advisory Board of New York City. Recently he had won an award from the Secretary of the Interior for this work. He was a past president of the St. Nicholas Society and of the New York Young Republican Club, a member of social and sporting clubs both in New York and overseas and had served as president of Tuxedo Memorial Hospital. Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth Pelz Hamilton; a brother and a sister.

'27—Ralston Hudson Coffin died in his sleep, March 3, 1970, at his home in Old Greenwich, Connecticut. Born in Greenwich, November 16, 1909, he was the son of John Roberts Coffin, '99, and Mrs. Coffin. He entered St. Paul's in the First Form in 1921. He played on the Old Hundred hockey team in his Sixth Form year and starred in a campus movie production, “The Rover Boys at St. Paul's.” Graduating in 1927, he entered Yale, but left college after two years to marry Bettina Whitehead of Plainfield, New Jersey, and to start a business career in Wall Street. In the early thirties, he switched to advertising, a field where his special talents carried him quickly upward in posts of increasing responsibility, with A&P, Sherman K. Ellis agency, Carstairs Distilling Co. and Pepperidge Farms. During World War II, he served as regional chief of the Metals Salvage Division of the War Production Board. He was with McCann Erickson from 1945 to 1949, handling National Biscuit Co. advertising, and then joined the Radio Corporation of America, in which he was elected vice-president for advertising and sales promotion in 1954. He is largely credited with RCA's dominance in color TV receiver sales, as RCA's early sponsorship of color telecasts, which he devised, predictably stimulated viewer demand. At various times he served as an executive of national advertising associations and had coordinated nationwide Red Cross programs for the Advertising Council. He retired from RCA in 1968, and was president of Joint-Venture Franchises, Inc. until his death. Ten years after the death of his first wife in 1952, he married Eva Louise Sandeffer, who survives him along with four children of his first marriage, Ralston H., Jr., '32, and Jeffrey W. Coffin, '35; Mrs. Christopher Wolske and Christine Coffin. Also surviving are his mother, Mrs. Richard E. Hanson; a sister, Mrs. O. H. Gruner, and four grandchildren. Few are gifted with the sparkling wit and instant friendliness that marked Rallie Coffin, enlivening many a gathering over the years, including reunions of '27. Philip Watts recalls the first welcome extended to him as a new kid at SPS in 1922 was, “My name's Coffin; you can call me Rallie.” Another classmate, Beirne Lay, Jr., writes that “he illuminated the dark corners of life with laughter and good cheer; he exemplified the saying that in the whole hostile universe the bravest sound is that of human laughter.”

B. W. K., '27

'36—Merwin Kimball Hart, Jr. died in Utica, New York, November 22, 1969. Born June 16, 1918, the son of Merwin K. and Katherine C. Hart, he attended St. Paul's through the Fourth Form, adding his bass to the choir that year and showing promise on the track. He was a graduate of Riverdale Country Day School, New York City, and of Harvard, and received his LL.B. from Cornell in 1948. Shortly before Pearl Harbor he enlisted in the Army and served four years with the Signal Corps. When he first settled in Nichols, New York, after the war, he taught business law and accounting; later, he had a full-time law practice there. He was the author of the Harvard Mountaineering Club's manual for winter climbers, had helped found the Adirondack Winter Mountaineering School and was a hardworking member or officer of many community organizations. Surviving are his wife, Marina K. Hart; a son, Jonathan K. Hart; a daughter, Nona M. Hart, and two brothers, David C. and Stephen C. Hart. Another son, Ronald M. Hart, died in 1967. Many of the Class will remember Kim as he was at SPS—shy, determined, often opinionated, always dedicated and the possessor of unique notions about issues and individuals, deriving from his loyalty to what was good and true in the people he met and the friends he made. I was lucky to be one friend who saw something of Kim after the war. The
characteristics I remembered from School had changed little and though often in baffled doubt over some of the complexities of his life—such as the accidental death of a favored son—he still found support in a courageous and often defiant honesty that drove him to see life whole, to recognize and to ascribe responsibility, and, out of tragedy, to rededicate himself to the needs of others. Kim was as unselfish and loyal a friend as I have ever had and his death is a loss to us all, especially to the community he served so well and faithfully.

A. O. S., '36

'37—Albert James Myer died suddenly at his home in Port Washington, New York, March 2, 1970. The son of Major Albert J. Myer, '06, and Madaline Edwards Myer, he was born in Oxnard, California, August 29, 1920. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1937 after two years at the School, attended the University of California at Davis, and was a graduate of the Boeing School of Aviation. An early interest in meteorology, which may have stemmed partly from his descent from Brig. Gen. Albert J. Myer, founder of the Signal Corps and the Weather Bureau, led him to his first career as a meteorologist with Mid Continent Airlines (now Braniff) in Kansas City, and later with Eastern Airlines in New York and Atlanta. He left Eastern for a sales representative job and ultimately founded his own firms, ROHM-Wheatley and Wheatley Enterprises, consultants. Blessed with an original, ingenious and persistent intelligence, he designed Eastern Airlines' first central reservations system, in pre-computer days, and at the time of his death was working on a method for teaching meteorology and oceanography in schools and colleges. He was a tireless worker whom associates found impatient with careless thinking but generous, kind and fair. He is survived by his wife, Anne Haskell Ellis; two sons, John C. McE. and William R. C. Ellis; two daughters, Mrs. Dennis Glaccum and Isobel T. Ellis; two sisters, Mrs. John H. Powel, Jr. and Mrs. Randolph H. Beardsley, and a brother, William C. Ellis, M.D., '41.

'48—Peter Haviland Cornell died on a business trip, in Greensboro, North Carolina, March 19, 1970. He was born in New York City, May 15, 1930, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cornell, and entered St. Paul's in the Third Form in 1944. He was a member of the Propylean and Cadmean, the Missionary Society and the Glee Club; was a councillor at the School Camp and served as a supervisor in Manville; played on the Old Hundred football and baseball teams for a year and won SPS letters in squash and basketball for two years each. Graduating cum laude in 1948, he went on to Williams, where he earned Phi Beta Kappa and graduated magna cum laude in 1952. After two years in the Army Signal Corps and study at the Columbia and New York University Schools of Business, he began work as a loan officer in the mortgage and real estate division of the Irving Trust Co. in New York City. Ten years later, having become an assistant vice-president in the bank, he moved to Richmond, Virginia, where he was vice-president and a senior loan officer in the Central National Bank for four years. In the last year of his life, he formed his own company, the Commonwealth Mortgage Co. in Richmond, under the holding company of Virginia Commonwealth Bankshares. He had a great
love of nature and the outdoors and took readily to people of all types, giving his time generously in professional organizations, as a church school teacher, as athletic director of the Mary Munford School and as director of American Health Services in Richmond. He is survived by his parents; his wife, Jane Moore Cornell; two sons, Peter H., Jr. and Robert C. Cornell; a daughter, Elizabeth R. Cornell; a sister, Mrs. Paula C. Amy, and a brother, John Russell Cornell, '56.

'50—Peter Perryman Burns was killed May 12, 1969, when the private plane in which he was a passenger crashed on take-off at Tucson, Arizona. He was born December 1, 1932, in New York City, the son of David P. and Maryella Warner Burns. During his three years at St. Paul's, he became a member of the Glee Club and Cerce Francais and was a substitute on the Old Hundred football team. He graduated from Princeton in 1954 with a B.A. in Economics. For the following three years he served as an Air Force pilot, both active and reserve, then moved to Phoenix, Arizona, in 1958. There he first worked in the trust department of the Valley National Bank, then started a successful laundry business and finally became a chartered life underwriter with Connecticut General Life Insurance Co. He made friends easily and widely and at the time of his death was president of the Princeton Alumni Association of Arizona. He had also been president of the Arizona Horse Exhibition and Hunter-Jumper Associations. Surviving are his wife, Lynda M. Burns; three sons, David, Scott and Timothy; his father, and two brothers, Perry L. Burns, '52, and David R. Burns.

'53—Peter Winthrop Rutherfund Stuyvesant died April 19, 1970, in Boston. Born December 8, 1935, he was the son of Lewis Rutherfund and Elizabeth L. Stuyvesant. He was only briefly at St. Paul's, in the school year 1949-50. He is survived by his mother, now Mrs. Elizabeth L. House, and sister, Mrs. Robert Folly.

'64—Edward Russell, 3d, a sergeant in the Marine Corps, died April 18, 1970, in Bremerhaven, West Germany, of injuries suffered in a motorcycle accident earlier that day. At St. Paul's, Trippe—as he was always known—became an acolyte and supervisor, a member of the Cerle Francais, John Winant Society and Missionary Society, president of the Dramatic Club, a member of the Council in his Fifth Form year and vice-president of the Sixth Form. He won places for two years each on the Isthmian soccer and baseball teams. Though accepted at Stanford University, he decided to spend some time in travel first and for a year worked as a jackaroo on a large sheep ranch three hundred miles inland from Sydney, Australia. He found the experience of continuous, hard, outdoor work the quickest way of discovering "for a fact that something is expected of you and it isn't going to pop out of the sky." On returning home in the fall of 1965, too late to enter college, he enlisted in the Marines. After the usual training, he was assigned to language school, where he mastered at least three Indonesian dialects, and then to intelligence work, most recently in West Germany, where he was based for the last year and a half. His leaves he spent skiing in Austria, Switzerland or France or visiting the great museums and galleries of Europe, absorbing with sensitive appreciation the marvels and beauties of nature and art. Whether at school, in travel or in the Marines, his life was enriched by a multitude of friends. The son of Edward and Louise Carpenter Russell, he was born in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, September 22, 1946. The nickname, Trippe, which in all but a legal sense was his real name, resulted from his parents' decision when he was born to avoid confusion with other Edwards in the family by calling him Trip, for triple, as the third Edward in their line. He is survived by his parents and his sister, Lesley C. Russell.

'71—Thomas Penrose Bennett, who would have been in the Sixth Form next year, died unexpectedly, at his home in Gardiner, Maine, June 14, 1970, by his own hand. An exceptionally able student in mathematics and the sciences, who had been at St. Paul's since 1965, he spent several days at Choate School in February, demonstrating the use of that school's new analog computer and the SPS instruction manual. He rowed bow on the winning and record-breaking Halcyon third crew at Anniversary. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Bennett who, with his brother, Robert R. Bennett, '69, survive him.
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