ST. PAUL’S SCHOOL
ALUMNI

Horae

AUTUMN 1973
Alumni Horae

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Julien D. McKee, '37, Executive Director
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St. Paul's School Calendar

(Events at Concord, N.H., unless otherwise noted)

1973
Dec. 20, Thursday

Autumn Term Closes
Hockey: Groton School —
Madison Square Garden

1974
Jan. 8, Tuesday

Winter Term opens

Feb. 7-10
(1:30 p.m. Fri to
6 p.m. Mon.)

Mid-Winter Recess

March 14, Thursday

Winter Term closes

April 2, Tuesday

Spring Term opens

May 31, Friday

Hundred and
through

Eighteenth

June 2, Sunday noon

Anniversary

Graduation of Sixth

June 2, Sunday
Form of 1974

at 2 p.m.

June 6, Thursday

Last Night

June 7, Friday

Spring Term closes
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AUTUMN 1973

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The Cover: Candle-lighted choir during annual Christmas Service in the Chapel.

Dear Alumni and Alumnae:

"Today is Cricket Holiday."

Through the years, this simple sentence has electrified the School, as it should. A full day, unexpectedly available without the pressure of classes and appointments, to be used for catching up on sleep or in taking a trip with a member of the faculty or in just relaxing — Cricket, or any holiday, is indeed welcome.

Holidays, of course, are never completely unexpected by students. "Isn't it about time for..." and the voice trails off while sparkling eyes and shy smiles take over responsibility for finishing the message: "...another holiday?" Such advice, coming to me from students, insures that I shall never be able to forget the importance of surprise holidays.

Recently I was explaining to a student how important it is to listen to words spoken by teachers, parents, and groupmasters, as they seek to help him understand the things he should be doing better. One of his comments to me was, "You know, Mr. Oates, there is one word that never goes in one ear and out the other: 'Holiday!'"

The Rector prepares the new students for their annual Cricket Holiday hike.
On Cricket Holiday, early in the term, a new Third Former and I were talking, while walking back to School through the woods near Turkey Pond. I remembered from his admissions record that his academic preparation last year, at one of the country’s outstanding independent elementary schools, was excellent, and that he is a student of fine ability. When I asked him how his classes were going, his reply was immediate and intriguing. “I am terribly busy. You see, I miscalculated.” And this, of course, led to a discussion of his miscalculation.

He reported that in selecting five courses for this year, four subjects had appeared almost automatically: English, mathematics, history, and French. Believing these four substantial subjects would provide plenty of work, he chose drama as his fifth subject. “Of course, Mr. Oates, I am very interested in drama. I have acted in plays all my life and have helped backstage with the production of many plays. I love the stage.” Drama was a good choice, he affirmed, but it was clear to me that he also expected at least a change in the kind of work that would be required, and, if the bald truth is to be expressed, he thought he was signing up for an easy course. “But you see, I miscalculated.”

Unexpectedly he had discovered that in addition to exercises and training on stage and in the carpentry room, he was required to analyze two plays each week, drawing up tentative production plans as well as tracing in detail the development of the plot. “Now I find that I am spending more time in the Sheldon Library, usually on Saturdays and Sundays, in the analysis of plays, than I am spending on any of my four other courses. And as a result I am extremely busy. But I love the drama course. It is just what I have always wanted to do.”

Holidays are good for Rectors of this School too, for they provide such informal moments when insights about important aspects of the School can appear unexpectedly. This is the third school year that courses in music, art, drama, and dance have been offered for credit, and also the third year of our new diploma requirements which call for at least one full year of work in one of these expressive arts. It is natural for me to wonder how these classes are going, and how they are perceived by students. I am glad to say that this Third Form report is typical. Courses in the arts are popular, and they are demanding.

Is it surprising that they should be demanding? A Sixth Former and I talk frequently about Bach’s Well-Tempered Klavier. I have been hearing one of these beautiful exercises about 7:30 each morning, on the Boston FM station to which I listen as soon as it comes on the air. The work is played first on the harpsichord, then on the piano. This Sixth Former also listens to these performances regularly. As a project for his Independent Study Program, he is moving deeply into the life and work and develop-
ment of Bach. How did he write so much? Where did the ideas come from? What were his feelings as he experienced my world? The exhilaration of opening such a door, of seeking to move into the mind and being of a master, can come. And when it does, there never is time enough thereafter. Students become scholars. Interest becomes commitment, which turns into obsession, and hours become days and weeks, as the pull to sense and to feel the master deepens.

Such is the power of the arts throughout history, and today that power is evident in Millville. Diploma requirements draw attention to the arts. Miscalculation follows. Demanding and exhilarating commitment develops.

As a result, our School has opened up remarkably, I believe, to freer expression of emotion and thought, both in words and in accomplishment. And now we know each other better and more deeply. We speak of a sense of community as one of the School’s most prized characteristics today. I am convinced that the powerful energizing force that comes to each of us through participation in the arts is one of the most significant developments in the School of the 70’s.

Think of us happily as we enjoy surprise holidays. Remember that School holidays always begin with this prayer taken from our Chapel Services and Prayers:

O Lord, who has promised that thy holy city Jerusalem shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets therof; Grant thy blessing on our holiday, and give us the zest to enjoy our freedom; that with bodies and minds refreshed, we may joyfully serve thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

And remember also how creative and productive seemingly idle time can be. As human beings, we often move and develop through consideration of the unexpected, even when our best planning reveals serious miscalculations.

Sincerely,

October 27, 1973

[Signature]

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The School in Action

T he fall term got under way with its usual energy, abetted by days of the most glorious weather. Old students with new resolutions, and matured interests, returned to test their minds in a greater variety of courses than has previously been offered by the School. New students arrived with their own resolutions, tinctured, perhaps, with private doubts — doubts soon to be dispelled in the daily hustle and bustle of school life. Eagerness to do, and to be a part of, was the feeling everywhere.

In the mornings following the opening days, as one walked toward the Chapel, it was clearly evident that St. Paul's School is now a coeducational school. Girls were approaching the Chapel on the paths from all directions — from Drury, from Middle, from the Quadrangle, from Alumni House, and along the "scenic route" from North Upper. (Yes, former sojourners of that part of the New Upper, North is a dormitory for girls!) It was an old scene with bright new colors.

Our female students are a sturdy part of all aspects of school life. Many classes now have near parity of boy and girl students — advanced mathematics classes included. Girl voices speak up in Student Council and Student Athletic Association meetings; in groups formal and informal. These are vigorous voices making thoughtful contributions, presenting fresh viewpoints. Girls are also a real part of the athletic program. Where formerly the Lower Grounds were the exclusive domain of boys engaged in Club and S. P. S. athletics, now Brinley, Hunt-2, and Hitchcock-2 are swarming with girls doing calisthenics, playing field hockey, and kicking soccer balls. The enthusiasm and vigor of the girls' calisthenics has to be seen to be believed, and the intensity of their play in games is eye-opening. Bumps and bruises abound, girls come limping to supper, and it is not unknown for a pretty blond to exhibit a beautiful "shiner."

Club & SPS Athletics

No one should think, however, that the presence of girls in the School has sent boys' athletics into a decline. Exclusive of the SPS and JV soccer squads, nearly 130 boys came out for Club soccer, and the Old Hundreds, Isthmians, and Delphians are battling as fiercely as ever on three levels for supremacy. The first teams, particularly, play good soccer and every game is hotly contested. There are no easy games, and the players get valuable experience which readies them for the SPS and JV squads in subsequent years.

The SPS football team, coached by Mr. Blake and his able assistants, has won all of its games and expects to go on winning. Our dedicated harriers (all male now) have trained vigorously under Mr. Morgan and have beaten all but one of
the schools run against. Señor Ordoñez, although not coaching, still jogs with the squad, and is present at all of the meets to count the boys through the gate.

It would seem no one needs worry about the status of boys’ athletics at St. Paul’s.

**Work Program Expands**

Leaving athletics, readers of this report might be interested to learn of the planned expansion of the Work Program. Alumni of the last fifteen or twenty years will recall the grounds squads in the afternoons, the house jobs, and dining room waiter assignments.

In the last two years, plans to increase the scope of the Work Program have been discussed by both faculty and students. The purpose behind expansion of the program is seen by both faculty and students to be an extension of the learning process – to learn how to do, to come to appreciate the skills of those who do, and to develop a stronger community feeling by sharing more in the total activities of the community.

Several committees made up of both students and faculty worked on the details, and now the program, under the leadership of Mr. Clark, is beginning to embrace new tasks. The program is developing slowly as both faculty and students are learning what is feasible and what is impractical.

It is a big undertaking, but it has been set in motion. In addition to house jobs, setting up tables, and raking leaves, those leaves which make October a blaze of color before they fall, there are now students, both male and female, working in the dishwashing room of the kitchen – and, from one who knows, those dishes come off the conveyor belt faster than leaves from the trees. Other students assist in the gymnasium; still others sweep up the dining rooms after meals.

These are but a few of the many projects which the Work Program hopes to include. Suggestions are coming to the Work Program Committee daily, and gradually many useful units of work will be done routinely.

**Use of Weekends**

Weekends at a boarding school such as St. Paul’s are a time when the students need and expect a change from the daily round. There are still classes on Saturday mornings – in fact, many of the students have quite heavy schedules on Saturdays. So, when Saturday noon arrives there is a general letting out of the breath, tossing aside of books, and a look around for something different to do. There are, of course, Weekends to take. There is no limit on the number of Weekends a student may take, as long as no classes are missed. This means that departure time is late Saturday morning. Those engaged in athletics cannot get away until after their games. This type of Weekend is accurately called a Short Weekend. “Long Weekends,” which involve missing the late afternoon class on Friday and classes Saturday morning, are doled out with the greatest parsimony. Even VI Formers are allowed only three of these a year – and then only one a term.

The School, however, is interested in seeing students stay here on weekends, and does what it can to achieve this goal. We turn away from routine, and various activities are planned to provide variety and novelty in entertainment. On Saturday afternoons there are usually home games, and when it is football or soccer a good proportion of the student body will be found in attendance. There is spirited cheering while the game is in progress;
then, between the halves, there is the usual outpouring of students onto the field to toss and kick footballs and to spin Frisbees. At the same time, the insatiably hungry queue up at the Mish Weenie Wagon to cram their stomachs as though there were to be no next meal, and simultaneously swell the coffers of the Missionary Society.

One Saturday evening this fall, there was a picnic for the entire School at the Lower Grounds. Everybody was there including children and dogs, and it was great fun. There was a dance that night, as there have been on other Saturday nights, one being a square dance where some of the faculty showed great nimbleness in swinging their partners.

There are movies in Memorial Hall, and music and conversation in the Coffee House. Mish Tuck means food and more food provided by the Missionary Society in the Tuck Shop during Saturday evenings up to 10:30 p.m., and also on Sunday afternoons. Sunday morning, it is brunch until 1 o'clock. Sunday afternoon, the Film Society shows movies in Hargate. Students may have guests at the School from Saturday noon until Sunday afternoon, and students may take a Long Weekend at the School, which means they may sleep in on Saturday morning while their friends are attending classes.

In addition to the organized activities, there are many informal and spontaneous doings. The Rector often has open house at the Rectory on Saturday nights, where good food and good conversation are found. The effect of all of these varied activities is to make the School the place to be, and it seems there is not the frantic desire to get away on weekends which existed a few years ago, but a more relaxed atmosphere which is good to see.

**Adventure Still Exists**

Among many pleasant events at the School, few are more enjoyable than the
return of a young alumnus who has had an interesting experience, and is willing to share it with our students. Craig McNamara, '69, recently visited the School to recount his experiences of two years in Chile and on Easter Island — a Chilean possession, 2000 miles west in the Pacific. While on Easter Island he worked with a group which is studying and endeavoring to restore the huge stone statues found on the slopes of the island facing toward the sea, which were thrown down for unknown reasons in prehistoric times.

Another recent visitor, a student at the University of New Hampshire, was Wayne Wyman, son of Paul Wyman, the School Controller, who spoke at a meeting of the Outing Club. Wayne and two companions skied, walked, and climbed their way across the Greenland Ice Cap — a distance of some 400 miles. He too had excellent slides to accompany his talk, and gave a matter-of-fact account of a rather extraordinary achievement.

Such talks by young men scarcely five years older than our own students, interest and animate them intensely, and demonstrate that frontiers and adventure still exist on this planet.

A stimulating and instructive program of German music from the Middle Ages was presented by nine students, young men and women, from St. Lawrence University, using replicas of 15th and 16th Century instruments which included, besides the familiar recorder, a sackbut, shawms, the viola da gamba, and various crumhorns.

Later in the term the School will be visited by the Curtis String Quartet. Three of the artists who have been with the Quartet since their first visit some twenty years ago, will be coming to the School again this year. Their arrival affords many in the School community the pleasure of greeting old friends as well as enjoying their superb musicianship.

In the Cage the old dirt floor is gone and the new surface is ready at last. It is called Tartan Turf, but that does not mean artificial grass made of nylon fiber. It is a smooth green surface, painted with lines defining two or three tennis courts, and courts for basketball, volleyball, and badminton. Some are painted with white lines, others with yellow. It will take a bit of concentration for a player to remain in his proper area of play, but someone agile of mind and foot might be able to play two games at once.

The basketball hoops and backboards will be mounted on standards which will be moved into position for games and practice. Nets for tennis will be set up the same way, as there is no provision for securing posts through the surface which

A final stage of application of the tartan turf floor in Cage.
has a concrete underlay. The surface material is resilient and should be kind to the feet. It is said to be easy to clean, and it is hoped that that claim will turn out to be fact, for the first use of the cage with its new surface was on Parents Weekend when some 1200 guests of the School were fed there.

A-V Squad & Computer

In the basement of the Schoolhouse, new and enlarged quarters for the audio-visual equipment center are now ready. More important, there is a group of students who have become expert in the use of the equipment so that when an audio-visual unit is required for a particular class, a member of the audio-visual squad will see that the equipment is delivered on time to the place where it is required, and will give instructions in its use, or operate the machine himself. This is a real service the students are providing, and increasingly the faculty are availing themselves of it.

The old computer in Moore, a terminal of the large computer at Dartmouth, has been replaced by a new computer which is entirely contained in the computer room of the Moore Building. The computer element itself is quite compact, accepts Basic Programming, which was the language of the previous computer, and has several improvements in the keyboard which speed up the writing of programs. It will do most of the things the Dartmouth computer would do, and has the advantage that any service required is a local matter and taken care of right in the computer room. Furthermore, there is a flat rental — no charge for computer time.

The goal of the Mathematics Department is that every student will have some experience on the computer. How much a student does beyond learning how to do simple programming is up to the individual. Some students have already written some interesting and ingenious programs on the new computer, and are learning daily how to make best use of its potential.

It is just about impossible to know everything which is going on in the School (probably just as well, too), but the following are briefly noted. Dedicated basketball players have been unofficially practicing in the evening all fall to prepare for a strenuous winter campaign. There are two student-directed plays in preparation, this in addition to the dramatic improvisations which were presented during Parents Weekend. The Missionary Society is conducting a raffle, the winner of which will have in hand enough of the folding green to enjoy the gastronomical delights of Tuck every day for the rest of the school year.

Cartoons-Hawk-Bicycles-etc.

Mr. Abbe is sketching daily cartoons which comment on life at the School. These are posted on the bulletin board at the food line, and help shorten the wait. Their appearance is eagerly awaited each day. From time to time a student may be seen walking around the grounds with a large and vicious looking hawk on his wrist. If he is questioned — as he often is — he will explain that he is engaged in the study of falconry. The Student Council is concerning itself with the regulation of bicycles at the School, the need for a social center, and whether, now that New Hampshire has lowered the drinking age, students should be permitted to drink at St. Paul's School.

As the busy days of the term slip by, it is suddenly noticed the trees are becoming bare, the warm days are gone, and
there is a grey chill in the air. Before long, football and soccer will yield to hockey and basketball, and Thanksgiving will be here. There will be a pause. Then concern will focus on examinations and grades. Finally, the Christmas Pageant, the Christian message, home, and the end of the fall term.

The New Students
(Including family relationships to Alumni and to students now in the School)

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### Fall Sports

For the second fall in a row, SPS is relishing success on the athletic fields. Neither weather nor wins have left much to be desired. As of October 29:

Varsity Football has enjoyed a five-game winning streak, averaging 35 points, to their opponents’ 7. The highlight so far was a victory over Milton. With two games to go, we are hoping for a second undefeated team (1967 was the first). The JV’s have won three, lost two; and the JV “B” team has won two, lost none.

Varsity Soccer is playing a tough schedule, in which to date they have won three, lost three, and tied three. The JV’s have racked up seven wins, one loss, and one tie.

In this first year for Girls’ Soccer, their very good record is now three won, one lost, one tied.

Cross Country is experiencing another fine year, with six wins and one loss. The highlight of the season thus far is a new School record of 13.48 set by a Fifth Former, Bill Newlin, in the meet with Browne and Nichols on October 20.

The Varsity Field Hockey team continues its winning record, with nine victories and no defeats, at this point in the season. They now have a string of twenty-two consecutive wins. The JV team also continues its fine play, with seven wins and one tie.

_Maurice R. Blake_
Millville Notes

New Start for Maine Trees

When the SPS computer center recently shipped 970 pounds of used tabulating cards to a Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Ecology Service Corporation for recycling, Robert R. Eddy, Registrar, estimated that the School must consume something like ten Maine pulpwood trees each year for computer cards.

We don’t know to what uses the recycled cards may next be applied — restaurant menus, grocery cartons, examination blue books, perhaps, or even a new generation of computer cards. But whatever their fate, fewer trees will be falling in Maine.

Henley Scrapbook

Among pictures exhibited in the Schoolhouse lobby during the fall term, under the title, “A Henley Scrapbook,” was the accompanying photograph of the School Crew, with their coach and with the massive trophy awarded to them as winners in a pre-Henley regatta at Marlow, England.

Statistical View

Thirty-five states, the District of Columbia, and thirteen foreign countries are represented in the SPS student body this year. There are 495 boys and girls in residence, 150 of whom were new in September. In addition, six Fifth Formers are living in France and Spain as participants in School Year Abroad.

In this fourth year of coeducation at SPS, the proportion of girls in the School is just over thirty per cent.

Hargate Exhibits

Major exhibits at the gallery in Hargate during the autumn term have been, “The Monotype: an Edition of One,” and “Paintings from India.”

The earlier show, sponsored by The Smithsonian Institution Traveling Exhibition Service, offered a sampling of the work of four artists in the medium of the monotype. “Paintings from India” presented sixty-two works from a private
collection, representing the major schools of Indian art: Deccani, Rajput, Mughal, and the so-called Company style.

Three Missing Presidents

Only three gaps remain in the nearly complete collection of presidential autographs and pictures on the third floor of the Schoolhouse — Franklin Pierce, James Garfield, and Warren Harding. That these particular three are the absentees is ironic: Pierce was the only New Hampshire President; Garfield was from a family which has extensive SPS connections; and Harding was President at the time the collection was started.

Any reader who can help fill these gaps in a valuable and interesting collection should get in touch with the Rector or with William O. Kellogg, Head of the History Department.

Cook Scholarships

Through a bequest of Frank Hervey Cook, ’19, Montana cattle rancher who died in 1970, a trust fund has been set up to provide scholarships at St. Paul’s and in college, for worthy Montana boys and girls. The fund will be administered by a five-member board of trustees who will consider applications and distribute fund awards. The Cook Scholars will be chosen by the president of the First National Bank of Helena, Montana, in cooperation with the fund trustees and the School Admissions Department.

A Day of Copious Input

for Form Agents

Two years ago the Alumni Association began setting aside a weekend early in the fall term for Form Agents and Regional Chairmen to come up to St. Paul’s with their wives. As a “maiden” Form Agent that year, I realized on the way home that, in spite of the knowledge of the School I had gleaned as a parent, I would have been ill-equipped to do the job without the benefit of what I learned that weekend.

Having just had the pleasure of attending our third such function, I am
more convinced than ever that there is no substitute for first-hand experience when trying to communicate about St. Paul's to one's classmates. Hearing from the Rector at a regional meeting is valuable, but it doesn't hold a candle to seeing him in action on his home ground, and the ability to see and hear the students themselves gives the ultimate insight into what is going on at School.

The typical format is a dinner in the Gates Room of the gym on Friday evening, with the opportunity to chat with faculty and hear informal remarks from the Rector, officers of the Association, and students. Saturday morning normally consists of a series of meetings - workshops of Form Agents and Regional Chairmen and presentations by faculty and/or students similar to those given at Anniversary. This year they dealt with music, drama, and the Independent Study Program. One is then escorted to lunch by individual students, and the afternoon is spent watching SPS take apart the opposition in soccer, football and field hockey.

The result is copious input: on the one hand, the relatively passive reception of myriad facts and, on the other, the active observation of the St. Paul's community. Invariably, one statistic or one remark seems to catalyze the whole process and leave one with a new insight about St. Paul's. Together with the glories of New Hampshire in the fall, this is a combination which should not be missed, and I urge all Form Agents to make a special point of attending next year.

_Byam K. Stevens, Jr., '48_

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for Regional Chairmen

The quality of St. Paul's School's faculty is directly determined by the quality of the student body."

This statement, made by Bill Oates in a keynote speech Friday evening, September 28, at a dinner meeting in the Gates Room for Regional Chairmen, Form Agents and their wives, is an indication of the importance of seeking and enrolling gifted boys and girls with a hunger to learn and an eagerness to contribute fully with their own talents.

Such applicants don't always just appear, though some of us might assume so. Therefore, the Alumni Association appoints Regional Chairmen to help students in various metropolitan areas of the country have interviews and apply for admission.

After a recent transfer to Rochester, New York, I was asked to take on the responsibilities of Regional Chairman, which I accepted. With the exception of a short visit in 1965, it had been eighteen years since I had returned to SPS. The _Horae_ had kept me somewhat abreast of School activities, but I still had very little real knowledge of the School as it is.
today. I was hardly in a position to talk intelligently to prospective applicants.

The meeting for Form Agents, Regional Chairmen, and Alumni Association Directors held at the School at the end of September was primarily so that we might hear about and discuss changes that have been made, current philosophies, and why there continues to be a need for an institution like St. Paul's School. Unfortunately, only eight Regional Chairmen attended.

For those who were there, a stroll past new buildings, lunch with students at the Upper, staying overnight at the homes of masters and their families, and a Saturday morning workshop on what SPS is all about, provided the information many of us needed, to recruit intelligently.

"Recruit" may seem a harsh term. But it describes simply one of the primary functions of the Regional Chairman: that of making it as easy as possible for students with high scholastic achievement, who show interest in going to a boarding school, to make contact with SPS.

Bill Oates was moderator at the workshop, in which there was extensive discussion of the quality of SPS students and their curriculum, as measured by the evaluations of college deans of admission, and returning alumni. There was also discussion of the educational leadership taken by SPS among boarding schools by virtue of the success of its move to coeducation, its Independent Study Program, its openness to minority students without sacrifice of academic standards, and its variety of 190 courses available to the current enrollment of 494 students.

My wife, Judy, and I stayed overnight with Sandy and Mary Sistare. And perhaps some of the most valuable moments were those spent in the relaxed warmth of their home, talking frankly about the School, its goals, and the qualities it looks for in student applicants.

I returned to Rochester better informed and better qualified to help St. Paul's School find talented students, and to help these students find St. Paul's. For the Regional Chairman, that's his job. One hopes that more of us will attend next year's meeting.

Henry Shaw, Jr., '55

for SPSAA Directors

FORM Agents, Regional Chairmen and Directors of the Alumni Association, many with their wives, gathered at St. Paul's for joint and separate meetings from Friday evening, September 28th to early afternoon the next day. It was the third annual meeting of Form Agents and Regional Chairmen to be held at School and the first meeting ever for the Board of Directors, which, it will be remembered, has replaced the erstwhile Standing Committee as the governing body of the Association.
Because Byam K. Stevens, Jr., '48 and Henry Shaw, Jr., '55 are reporting above from the Form Agents' and Regional Chairmen's points of view, the following is a summary of the Directors' meeting only. Twelve of the fifteen Directors were present, as were Coolidge M. Chapin, '35, Clerk, and Julien D. McKee, '37, Executive Director and Executive Secretary. John R. McLane, Jr., '34, and W. Walker Lewis, '63, of the Board of Trustees attended as guests.

Frederick C. Witsell, Jr., '52, Treasurer, reported that the Association had approximately $115,000 in cash and that the gift to the School from the 1973 Alumni Fund would be $108,000. This compares with $97,000 from the 1972 Fund.

Christopher J. Elkus, '59, Assistant Treasurer, said that the value of the Association's portfolio, which is held primarily as a reserve to meet pension obligations in an emergency, was down approximately $104,000 (from $125,000 a year ago) because of market conditions.

Charles H. Mellon, 3d, '56, Chairman of the Committee for the New York Hockey Game, announced that the School will play Groton at Madison Square Garden on December 20th. Mr. McKee noted that the game with Choate last December netted $2,764 for the School's Advanced Studies Program, that costs have risen sharply, and that we hope SPS Alumni will increase their support by buying tickets and attending the game and by advertising in the program for the game. It was observed that the Advanced Studies (summer) Program merits and needs all possible help.

With the Directors' consent, Ralph T. Starr, '44, President, appointed the following to the Nominating Committee which will present the slate of Directors and Officers to be elected at Anniversary, 1974: from the Board, Messrs. Robert L. Clark, '61 and Benjamin R. Neilson, '56; and Messrs. John W. Lapsley, '53, Julien D. McKee, '37, and Byam K. Stevens, Jr., '48, who are non-members of the Board.

There was some discussion about the duties of Directors. It was suggested they could help Form Agents by soliciting friends and formmates for gift support, locally on a one-to-one basis; that they could work with Regional Chairmen to promote the School to Alumni and prospective parents; that they could encourage Alumni to visit the School; and that they could provide the School and the Association with valuable "feedback."

Messrs. Neilson, Byers, Starr, Witsell, Mellon and McKee were asked to meet in Philadelphia soon to define more exactly the responsibilities of a Director and report at the next meeting.

In a brief discussion of fund raising, hopes were expressed that annual giving would continue to increase and that more Form Agents would attend the meeting for them at School.

Julien D. McKee, '37

Note: On Tuesday, October 23, the Alumni Association gave a lunch-
eon at the Harvard Club of New York City for Form Agents in New York who were unable to attend the Form Agents' meeting at School, September 28-29. Albert F. Gordon, '55, Alumni Fund Chairman, presided over the discussion, which focused on the goal of the 1974 Alumni Fund drive, a ten per cent increase over last year's dollar and contributor totals.

### Alumni Association

#### Financial Statement

for the year ended June 30, 1973

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<td>- Less contribution to St. Paul's School from receipts in 1971-72</td>
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A Remarkable Record

(It is a pleasure to print the following letter from the Rector to Robert G. Payne, Form Agent for 1916.)

Dear Bob,

I have just heard from the Alumni Association about your Form’s remarkable record of 100% participation in the Alumni Fund. It is wonderful indeed that every member of the Form of 1916 has supported us by making an annual gift in each of the last seven years!

This total help over such a length of time has meant a great deal to the School. It has been a valuable asset in a period of rising costs, but more particularly it has been a heartwarming expression of confidence and loyalty. I am deeply grateful for it and thank you and the other members of the Form very much. I hope you will convey my appreciation to them.

I also want to thank you for the splendid job you have done as Form Agent for 1916 since 1933. As a token of the School’s gratitude for your forty years of dedicated and effective service, I am sending you a School Bowl.

Sincerely yours,

November 3, 1973

William A. Oates

The Best Month and a Half Ever

Philip D. Bell, Jr.

SIXTEEN years ago, in 1958, St. Paul’s School inaugurated a dramatically different experiment in public and independent school cooperation. Desiring to be of service to the State which has been its home for over 100 years, and realizing the problems faced by public and parochial schools in a small rural State with limited resources, St. Paul’s made available its facilities and faculty to New Hampshire students. The Advanced Studies Program was born.

As a member of that first class in the summer of 1958, I still have vivid
memories. A public school student from Concord, I had many of the traditional views about St. Paul's School. Fortunately, playing on Concord athletic teams had brought me into a certain amount of contact with St. Paul's students, and my views of the School were a bit more informed than some. Still, there was in my mind the usual mingling of awe and resentment that many of us felt towards the School. I approached that first summer with great trepidation.

Then, as now, the Advanced Studies Program was designed to provide talented public and parochial school juniors with advanced level courses taught, in concentration, for six weeks, each student completing a year's work in one major course in the six-week session. The major course is an honors level course not available in New Hampshire schools.

In those early days, the Program was primarily oriented to science, mathematics, and modern languages — as was usual in the immediate post-sputnik era. Courses were offered in advanced physics, chemistry, and biology, as well as in calculus, mathematical analysis, German, and Russian. Courses in the humanities were Modern European History and Classical Greek. I took Greek and was fortunate to encounter George Tracy as the Master Teacher. The excitement generated by Mr. Tracy, the other members of the faculty, the beautiful grounds, and the tremendous facilities here is difficult to describe adequately. It is perhaps true that students who attend the winter school for several years come to take exciting, excellent, dedicated teaching and the beautiful surroundings as a matter of course, but to a young, relatively unsophisticated student from New Hampshire, the impact of all this was awe-inspiring. There wasn't, however, and there isn't now much time to revel in all this excitement and inspiration.

In addition to the major course, each A. S. P. student takes an English course three hours a week, with emphasis on writing. This course usually gives students more intensive and personal work on their writing in six weeks than they had experienced in any school year.

Everything considered, the six weeks is most intensive, and tense, and exhausting. It is surprising under these conditions, combined with the fact that these young people are thrust into the greatest academic challenge of
their young lives, that so few leave or fail. Of the 700 students who have attended the Program in the past four summers, only 12 have failed and only one has left the session, due to a family emergency. These figures are a tribute to the courage, stamina, and tenacity of the students, and to the talent, care, and concern of the faculty and staff.

There is, of course, a great deal more to the Advanced Studies Program experience than simply survival. Students here stretch themselves enormously, both in their intellect and in their maturity. They come here because they wish to; they sacrifice their summer vacation, to come for the challenge. They come to find out about themselves. They grasp the opportunity—some more avidly than others. They make deep and lasting friendships and they develop an abiding loyalty to the Advanced Studies Program and to St. Paul's School. There exists in New Hampshire an informal fraternal tie among all who have undergone the Advanced Studies Program experience.

Perhaps the feeling of the Program can best be summed up by two students' reactions after they had returned home. A 1970 student, now at Harvard, wrote, "Time has erased the wicked headaches, the tension, the long classes, and the hernia I got playing soccer, and left only memories of the good things. It was the best month and a half I ever lived through!" A girl from the 1972 session wrote, "I wonder if I will ever again have the good fortune to spend any amount of time with people as excited and concerned about learning and so willing to build the unique sort of community of thinking minds which I experienced at St. Paul's. I must say
that I suffered a good part of the time, but as always it made the total experience more meaningful and richer."

One of the major practical purposes of the Advanced Studies Program is to broaden the horizons of New Hampshire public school students in their college choices, and to make them competitive for admission to these colleges with students from more advantageous educational backgrounds. Our annual College Day attracts over 50 colleges and universities, including the Ivy League colleges and the "Seven Sisters." Among other regular visitors are Duke, Georgetown, Notre Dame, Syracuse, Stanford, Bates, MIT, Colby and the Military Academies, to illustrate some of the range of schools represented. Most of these colleges would have no opportunity to visit New Hampshire high schools during the academic year. The figures show an impressive admission rate and scholarship aid rate for Advanced Studies Program students. Of those attending the 1969, 1970, and 1971 sessions, 285 students returning surveys indicated that they had received $541,260 in financial aid for their freshman year alone. From these same three years, 8 students are now attending Harvard, 11 Cornell, 9 Yale, and 32 Dartmouth.

A further exciting aspect of the Advanced Studies Program is the college intern program. Juniors and seniors who are thinking of teaching as a profession are eligible to apply for the summer. Interns assist in the classroom and do some teaching under supervision. They themselves supervise in the dormitories and library, coach athletics, and tutor and counsel students. Interns serve as a real communication link between faculty and students, and fill a crucial role in the operation of the Program.

The last few years have witnessed an astounding increase in the number of college students interested in internships. In 1970 there were 150 applicants for the 20 intern positions. By 1973 the number of applicants increased to over 350. It is interesting to note that three present St. Paul's School faculty members have served as Advanced Studies Program interns, and that last summer two St. Paul's School graduates were among our interns.

Two seemingly contradictory themes - continuity and change - have characterized the Advanced Studies Program over the sixteen years of its existence. The Program has remained small and selective. In 1958, just 100 boys attended the first session, and today the number - now including girls - has grown to a constant level of 170. Class size still averages eleven students. The quality of instruction, the intensity, the personal concern for each individual have remained the same. Attention to the full person - athletic, spiritual, and social, as well as intellectual - has been retained. The commitment to academic promise as the criterion for admission has been tenaciously held to, as well as the insistence on limiting enrollment to New Hampshire students. Other things have also remained constant - ranging from the continued high quality of the food to the Concord summer heat and legions of invading mosquitoes.
Within this framework, however, changes have taken place, primarily in the curriculum. The movement has been towards a curriculum more evenly balanced between the sciences and the humanities. Courses added in the humanities include "An Introduction to the Creative Arts," "Western Intellectual History," "History of Minority-Majority Group Relations in America," "Shakespeare for Production," and "Man and Media." Additional courses in mathematics and science include linear algebra, modern algebra, and "Ecology: Man and His Environment." In all these offerings we have attempted to balance the classical and the contemporary; science with humanities. In all courses the constant is intellectual viability and strenuous demands on time, energy and thought. The basic assumption remains that students come here to work, to grow, to learn.

OVER the years more than 70% of the 2,501 students attending the Advanced Studies Program have received $710,090 in financial aid. Despite rapidly shrinking reserves and the increased difficulty of raising funds, the Advanced Studies Program has remained committed to the policy of admitting students regardless of their financial resources.

Thus, the Advanced Studies Program has provided enormous benefits to many people both in and out of the State of New Hampshire. The 2,500 New Hampshire students have had an experience which will influence the entire course of their lives; New Hampshire public schools have up-graded their curriculum offerings, at least partially in response to the Advanced Studies Program; colleges have received better qualified students who have shown ability, determination, and courage, and interns have seen the educational process as it can be.

Not the least to be enriched by the Program is St. Paul's itself. The goodwill generated within New Hampshire for St. Paul's is easily witnessed by the number of New Hampshire students who now attend the School compared to the number who were enrolled before the Advanced Studies Program began. St. Paul's move to coeducation with such confidence was directly influenced by the success of coeducation in the summer school. St. Paul's has received national recognition for its innovation, its service to its home state, its willingness to plunge into a unique experiment in public and private school cooperation.

As in any program serving people, however, the greatest benefits are intangible, and cannot be measured simply by numbers of applicants, or enrolled students, or colleges attended, or recognitions received. St. Paul's School, through the Advanced Studies Program, has given deserving students an opportunity to enter a world that would otherwise be closed to them; it has made its resources available in the best sense of Christian charity; it has provided a forum for intellectual and personal growth. In return St. Paul's has received the vigor and vitality and enthusiasm of an entirely different spectrum of people than it would ordinarily have served.
and it has received the gratitude and loyalty of many hundreds of New Hampshire people.

Speaking personally, as a New Hampshire resident, a former Advanced Studies Program student and intern, I can say that this six-week experience has had a direct effect on my own life, as it has had on so many others. They and I are proud to be able to call St. Paul's our second educational home.

The experiment which St. Paul's boldly embarked upon in 1958 is alive and well. It has changed a great deal, but the purposes, the principles, the objectives and the service have remained the same. The Advanced Studies Program is no longer an experiment, it is a solidly established fact; a high adventure for students, for teachers, for St. Paul's School, and for New Hampshire.

Alumni at Large

Public Servants

I. Harvey Sloane, Jr., M. D., '54

IN A recent debate with my Republican opponent in the race for mayor of Louisville, an inevitable question came up from the audience on the issue of "law and order." My opponent, the Chief of Police in Louisville for three years before he was fired because of conflicts with the City Safety Director, spoke first, and his response covered ground familiar to all of us who had heard him before. The City, he said, ought to hire 300 more police, a 40% increase; the only way to reduce crime is to put more policemen on the street.

When it came my turn, I put forward a more complex and, some might say, a less hard-hitting answer. I stressed the importance of using what police we now have more effectively — by increasing foot patrols in high crime areas; by creating police substations out in the neighborhoods; by assigning civilians to clerical functions now performed by trained policemen; by stepping up in-service training of policemen to make them more effective and more just as enforcers of the law. I went down a long list of specific programs that would increase police performance and make our city safer. And when I was finished the audience cheered — not the wild cheers of blind enthusiasts, but the strong applause of people who understood and appreciated what I was saying. I think I came out of that

Harvey Sloane has been Democratic Party candidate for mayor of Louisville, Kentucky, in a campaign just ended with his victory by a record margin.
debate a winner.

In this race for mayor of Louisville, my first political campaign, I have found that people respond positively to a serious, factual dealing with the issues confronting our city, even though what we might call the "rhetorical" tradition has always been strong in Kentucky politics.

Watergate and the Agnew resignation have lowered public confidence in all political candidates. What confidence remains — and it is substantial — rests in those candidates who deal straightforwardly and clearly with the primary issues at hand. The voters have lost whatever faith they had in political easy answers or emotional attacks. They demand openness and honesty in the men and women who ask for their support.

During my campaign, I presented my positions on the issues in clear, detailed position papers, and carefully spelled out the cost of my proposals and where the money would come from. Jim Renneisen, a seasonal political writer for the Louisville Times has covered campaigns in Kentucky for a number of years. In an article assessing the mayoral race, he said, "Sloane pursues the issues with a fervor and thoroughness seldom, if ever, seen before in a Kentucky politician." I'm very proud of that evaluation, because that is exactly what I set out to do. The old politics of promises and political slogans just isn't suitable for these critical times.

When I announced my candidacy for mayor back in January, few of the local political commentators and party regulars thought we could get our race off the ground. My opponent in the Democratic primary was the president of the Board of Aldermen, an established party figure who had been planning his race for years.

I was a political newcomer. I had come to Kentucky in 1964 as a member of one of the Kennedy Relief Teams that provided basic health care to thousands of East Kentuckians, some of whom had never seen a doctor before. In that part of the country, many children are still delivered by midwives.

From my first days in medical school, and even earlier, I had felt dissatisfied with the traditional role of the doctor in our society — the secure professional, interviewing and treating patients and then sending them off to specialists. I felt that health care, like any basic human service, should be made available immediately and dependably out in the poorer rural areas and in the blighted inner cities.

Opportunity in the City

In 1966 I left the Appalachian region of Kentucky and came to Louisville. I had made some friends here and the opportunity had arisen to take part in an exciting new program in urban health care — the federally financed neighborhood health center. We started a clinic in Louisville's predominantly black West End. I was executive director. At the end of one year's operation, we were serving a community of over 130,000 people, providing a broad range of health services that included our own ambulance system — the first fully professional ambulance system in Louisville.

After six years with the health center, I felt my work there was done. We had trained local people to provide basic health services to their neighbors and, in the process, we were confronted with a wide range of human problems not strictly related to medical care — housing, sanitation, pollution — and all the human needs that arise in an inner city neighborhood. I decided to take those lessons I had learned into the political arena by
running a race for mayor.

Louisville has a population of 360,000 within its city limits, and a total metropolitan population of over 800,000. As with many other southern and midwestern cities, its outlying areas are beginning to grow rapidly. Huge shopping malls are springing up around the expressway that rings the City. Apartment complexes are multiplying across once fertile Kentucky farmland. And, all the while, the inner city is continuing to decline.

Several new buildings have gone up downtown, and in the past four years an impressive development of our riverfront along the Ohio River has begun. But although the commercial life of the central city shows signs of reviving, many city neighborhoods are in immediate danger.

A broad belt of dilapidated housing occupied mostly by black Louisvillians circles the highrise office buildings and hotels going up downtown. Further out, white middle class neighborhoods are plagued by drainage problems, inadequate lighting, and sanitation problems. Although Louisville certainly has not experienced the wholesale deterioration of other larger American cities, its urban neighborhoods remain in danger of becoming unlivable.

Problems Can be Solved

I decided to run for mayor of Louisville because I have complete faith that our problems are solvable. We are not so large, our urban sprawl has not extended so far, and our people have not so given up hope that we cannot redevelop our neighborhoods and make them safe, attractive places to live. I have plans to create a Neighborhood Development Office that will work with existing neighborhood organizations to channel complaints and problems directly into City government. We are going to encourage neighborhoods to organize so that they themselves can attack problems City government cannot solve.

All too often, political candidates have encouraged voters to believe that government can provide every needed service—well, it can't. Government, especially on a local level, must form a partnership with other power structures within the community. Government can provide leadership, but its goal must be to return decision-making power to the people it serves—this is the goal of my campaign.

Government cannot make city streets safer simply by increasing the number of policemen, as my opponent has argued. The aim of government should not be always to increase in size and in control of society. Rather, it should serve a facilitating function—by organizing and directing positive social forces within the community.

Mayoral campaigns in Louisville have

Harvey Sloane, carrying his daughter, Abigail, with his wife, Kathy, and others, on his City Walk in Louisville, Kentucky.
traditionally been personality-party contests involving many personal charges and counter-charges, with the whole scenario played out in civic club speeches and campaign headquarters news conferences.

Instead, we decided to take our story directly to the people. I set out on a walking campaign that covered 250 miles and took me to virtually every neighborhood in the city. It helped me to feel the problems and concerns of the people of Louisville in a way that could never be accomplished by looking at public opinion polls or reading books about urban problems. My feet are a little sore and I nearly lost my voice, but it was a tremendous experience, and I intend to continue the same kind of direct contact with the people if my campaign has been successful.

By the time Horae readers see this article, our race will be over and, if the response we have received so far is any indicator of our strength, we will have won. But win or lose, I want to invite present and future graduates of St. Paul's to Louisville and to cities like Louisville, where committed individuals can still make politics an instrument of public service.

2.

SIGNIFICANT segments of my peer group — segments with which I associate most of the time — have been frustrated by all that appears wrong in America: a disastrous involvement in Southeast Asia spanning two decades, a series of miscalculations about our priorities at home and abroad, and the current corruption-torn, weakened Administration.

The U.S. Congress is seen as a dying institution, weak, diffused in responsibility, uncertain of its proper role. But rather than stress the negative, I would like to call attention to some positive elements in the legislative branch of government.

There is, in my view, a new breed of congressmen today, a group, perhaps seventy-five strong, representing both parties, who are tuned in and do seriously and purposefully question and debate our national priorities. Some of these men have the fortune or misfortune, if you consider the overall needs of their constituents, of being on the Committee on Foreign Affairs and a few of them are even on the Near East and South Asia Subcommittee with which I work.

My work brings me in contact with eleven members of the Subcommittee, many of whom have never visited the Middle East or South Asia and some of whom have no logical or direct reason for being at all concerned about our relations with some thirty countries half way

Michael H. Van Dusen is Staff Consultant to the Subcommittee on the Near East and South Asia, of the United States House of Representatives Committee on Foreign Affairs.
around the globe. I work most closely with the Chairman, a young congressman from rural Indiana, but have found most members interested in the work of the Subcommittee and willing to learn more.

I spend my time: organizing hearings and preparing members for these hearings; writing reports and briefing congressmen; and doing special assignments for particular members. I have no tenure, and while my job does not necessarily depend on the vagaries of elections, it is temporary. It is one type of exciting Washington experience, one among many which young graduates should seriously consider at some point. Unlike many employees of congressional committees, I come with no real political experience but rather with an academic degree in political science and an area specialization on the Middle East.

Most of our subcommittee work has dealt with three problem areas of United States foreign policy: the ongoing Arab-Israeli conflict; the issue of war and peace in South Asia; and our need for stable access to the resources of the Persian Gulf. As a sampling of our work, let me offer a few conclusions of our inquiries into the Persian Gulf.

**Specific and Urgent**

Without any doubt, the October 1973 war in the Middle East contained a new element in the Middle East equation: our growing need for oil from the Persian Gulf. The importance of the Middle East in meeting our energy needs is easily apparent:

First: For the near future – perhaps the next two decades – the United States will have to import significant quantities of fuel from the Middle East. Many government estimates suggest that by 1980 we may have to import as much as 50 percent of our fuel needs, and that the bulk of those imports will come from the Persian Gulf, the one area of the world today with surplus production capacity. This situation is not changed by the discoveries either in Alaska or the North Sea. Today’s direct and indirect Middle East imports represent over 7 percent of total U. S. consumption.

Second: Close to three-quarters of the non-communist world’s proven reserves are in the Middle East, and well over one-half of the Middle East’s reserves belong to Persian Gulf littorals. Saudi Arabia’s proven reserves alone are almost four times those of the United States.

Third: Today, two-thirds of the oil consumption of Japan and western Europe and one-third of the entire, non-communist world production of oil comes from North Africa and the Middle East. By 1980, three-fourths of the requirements of Japan and western Europe and roughly 60 percent of the non-communist world’s requirements will come from the Middle East and North Africa, assuming there are a few new discoveries other than the North Sea and Alaska.

Based on this importance of Mid-East oil, some observations are warranted:

- The shift from a buyer’s to a seller’s market for oil comes at a time of exploding demand in the West for more oil and strident cries from the Arabs for higher prices for, and more ownership in, their national resources. The U. S. – wealthy and powerful as we are – finds itself in the uncomfortable position of being dependent upon small, independent and potentially unstable states, which have the quantities of oil our gargantuan appetite requires.

- A national energy strategy, if developed and implemented promptly, could substantially decrease U. S. depend-
ence on Middle East oil in the long term, perhaps 10 years from now or toward the end of the 1980's. Despite all the talk, I am not convinced that enough people in the right places are imbued with the required sense of urgency.

- By 1975, several states, including, among others, Kuwait, Saudi Arabia and perhaps Iraq, could hold three to four years of revenue in their national treasuries, giving them the ability to stop or reduce the flow of oil without affecting their domestic programs. The present oil storage capacity of the United States is almost nil and Europe can store only a 90-day supply.

- Barring large, new discoveries, several of the major producers in the Middle East will see their production level off in about a decade, perhaps leading countries like Algeria, Libya, and Kuwait to limit production now. Venezuela, Indonesia, and Nigeria will probably be in the same situation. Without new discoveries, only Saudi Arabia and Iraq, and perhaps Iran, can, with certainty, increase production after the 1980's.

- For the United States, the annual costs of fuel imports in 1980 could be in the order of $70 billion. Although some of this may flow back to the United States through the purchase of American goods and services, yet, at a time when the United States is experiencing trade deficits, the prospect of huge additional cash outlays of this magnitude raises potentially serious economic and political problems.

Clearly, we in the United States must pay more attention to the Arab world, specifically to the more moderate Arabs friendly to the United States, especially those in the Persian Gulf. We will invariably disagree with them on many issues, but a new tone in our relations can demonstrate a concern for the economic development of the Arab world and acknowledge their place in the international economy.

We must, in particular, get moving in the Persian Gulf. Our present policy, which has a strong military flavor, emphasizing the sale of arms to Iran and Saudi Arabia in particular, should become more comprehensive; no one component will guarantee policy success. Selling sophisticated weaponry, including Phantoms, to Persian Gulf states could have disastrous consequences if we fail to help with the economic and social development of these countries.

Our diplomatic and commercial representation should be beefed up. Economic missions should be sent out to these states to examine their development and investment needs and their economic plans.

We can also encourage them to speed their own economic development, including diversification of the economy, and we can sell them the needed technical assistance. American business can join in their efforts at development on commercial terms. We can help them find investment opportunities for their excess
cash — the so-called "downstream investments," like Iran's recent gain of 50% of Ashland Oil's refining and marketing operations in New York. Drawing the Arabs into international trade, monetary reform and councils will make them more responsible. Effective economic policies of our own combined with attention to some of their political concerns, are our best guarantees that these Arab states will be willing to help us with our energy problems.

For the 1970's, the Persian Gulf represents a new horizon on the international scene: the area is a region of vital concern to our allies and potentially one for us. To have been involved in the initial awakening of one small part of Congress to the facts, problems and policy challenges in that region has been exciting. Equally so has been the realization that over the last three years we in a small congressional subcommittee have played a role in producing documents on an area of new importance to the United States and in focusing attention on some of the significant international implications of our energy predicament.

Whatever happens in the October 1973 Middle East war which is in progress as these words are written, the Persian Gulf will continue to be an important problem area for policymakers for some time. The sooner we all realize it, the better.

3.

EVERYTHING man-made, starting with man himself, occasionally suffers mechanical failure or sickness. The ramshackle political structure which delivers up nominees for the American electorate to vote on is no exception. In fact, even when glowing with health, it's a little sick or a little out of kilter or has some defective parts.

Our system certainly has a bad rash on its face at the moment. Because it is so public, the gloom-mongers declare that the illness is deep, maybe mortal, and that we can only save our democracy with dire cures. Well, the Senate committee investigating 1972 campaign practices serves as a much needed medical team and the deeper diagnosis made by the Justice Department of Spiro Agnew's doings proved, unhappily, fully merited by their pathological findings and the emergency surgery of his departure.

But as a long time corpuscle in the big body of our executive branch, I am optimistic. My own view is that the blemishes on the surface are limited in scope and that the prognosis is positive. In fact, the daily functions of the governmental corpus are almost completely normal, even now.

An environmental bureaucrat sees a broad spectrum of government because so many departments are involved in coping with ecological problems.

An aroused electorate has pushed Congress to empower the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) to protect it against dirty air and water, pesti-

Fitzhugh Green is Associate Administrator of the Federal Environmental Protection Agency.
cides, toxic substances and noise. We in EPA deal daily with many departments — Defense; State; Health, Education and Welfare; Transportation; Housing and Urban Development; Agriculture; and Interior, to name just some. We see top, middle, and lowly bureaucrats working conscientiously, rationally, and independent of the scandal that has dominated the mass news media for so many months.

This doesn't mean each of us is a puritan or even a pure pollution fighter — in fact, we're not even sure what that would be. Environment-guarding is so new we don't yet have all the tools. Much research must be done before we are sure what final standards are essential for a sound ecosphere. Control technology must be developed. Ultimately we should have fresh designs for fuel-burning engines and manufacturing processes so they can operate without waste by-products. As that day approaches, the whole cost of pollution control should be canceled out by the resultant improved industrial efficiency.

In the meantime, many solutions may be temporary, as we face such obstacles as shortage of clean heating oils at a time when we're trying to enforce strict air quality standards. Indeed, some hardened opponents of us "eco-freaks" are saying: "We wonder who will be the first American to freeze to death in perfectly clean air."

Grounds for Encouragement

Actually, our citizens should be encouraged by the Federal role in saving the environment for three reasons: the caliber of leadership; the open discussion of problems and alternatives; and the sensible, practical approach in taking forward steps. Let's look in detail:

First, the leaders are the best kind of representative American for a democratic society. William D. Ruckelshaus, for example, outstanding young Republican from Indiana, became EPA's first Administrator in December, 1970.

His decisions, pronouncements and comportment from the beginning showed courage and integrity. Under him for two and a half years EPA waxed in strength, despite the difficulties of integrating fifteen national programs and 6,000 bureaucrats into a unit that set and could enforce a whole range of tough, new regulations and laws; meanwhile growing to 10,000 employees and being completely re-organized. Bill Ruckelshaus likened this ordeal to trying to run the 100-yard dash while undergoing an appendectomy.

Yet he was acclaimed alike by the polluters he was trying to bring into compliance and eco-zealots who never felt he was being tough enough. The day he announced the banning of DDT was a good window into his experiences during this period. In the morning of June 14 when he took the action, he was sued by the manufacturers for insisting on a move so costly for them. In the afternoon he was sued by the environmentalists for being soft in allowing the manufacturers a six-month grace period to phase out sales.

Mr. Ruckelshaus subsequently took temporary duty as FBI Chief and until recently was the Deputy Attorney General. He remains in the eye of the political storm and maintains his image as Mr. Clean.

His successor at EPA, the revered conservationist, Russell E. Train, took office in September. The day after his Senate approval he challenged the reported White House statement that this winter we will ease restrictions on low sulphur oil in order to keep the populace warm.
If it is imperative to allow brief variances from standards established for \( \text{SO}_2 \), said Train—and we did this last year briefly once or twice—then we should plan in advance to allocate oil to the most likely areas of need so that possibly we can avoid variances at all.

Mr. Train’s immediate and plucky stand for the environment was followed by an Administration plan to allocate fuels this winter, announced by the President’s energy czar, former Governor John Love.

Nathaniel Reed, Assistant Secretary of the Interior for Fish and Wildlife, has emerged as another practical idealist who is fighting to maintain a good quality of life. Added to these top figures are literally thousands of engineers, scientists and administrative types working at home and abroad, not only at EPA but in many other relevant departments of this government, to move ahead man’s ability to save his own life support system.

Finally, the philosophy of our environmental leadership radiates good Yankee horse sense. Mr. Ruckelshaus constantly cautioned against overstating the actual damages to our environment. We mustn’t cry wolf, he warned. If we tell the citizens inaccuracies and they find out we have done so, this will prick the balloon of environmental concern that is now floating so high. Besides, added Ruckelshaus, at this time when the public has a poor opinion of government credibility, not ‘telling it straight’ will only further weaken us in the eyes of the people.

Because the new laws call for such speedy remedies, EPA has had to set many standards faster than its scientists like to. We don’t yet understand fully the environment’s nor man’s ability to withstand pollutants. Not surprising was the recent discovery that the national quality criterion for nitrogen oxide might have been set with inaccurate data to back it up. Mr. Ruckelshaus insisted that the fact be released to the public and that added research be conducted promptly.

This is the Administration and the EPA approach right across the ecospheric front. The Government concedes that we don’t have all the scientific knowledge nor all the technology needed to proceed as precisely toward pollution control as we would like. To minimize mistakes EPA seeks the best opinions, the latest data and technology wherever it may be found in our marvelously pluralistic so-

Air and noise pollution: two of the blemishes on the United States which EPA is in business to eradicate.
ciety.

In short, despite strong laws to scour out the dirt from the air, water and earth of our land, we are moving with a careful eye on what it will cost, what the impact will be on our economy, how far we need to go to achieve what levels of pollution, elimination, etc.

The same relative humility of spirit guides our effort to sell the rest of the world on the need to save the biosphere. Jamming our brand new fad (as some cynics abroad call our concern with environmental degradation) down the throats of unwilling, unbelieving, foreign peoples is not our policy. Rather, we are talking to nations and multilateral organizations with the approach, "let us reason together," rather than, "do this, it's good for you" which characterized some of our missionary efforts, religious and political, in the past. EPA sends hundreds of American environment experts to foreign lands; receives thousands of visitors yearly, seeking our advice, knowledge and help; and is in the process of exchanging thousands of scientific, legislative and organizational documents on the environmental needs of man today.

Through all this we strive to say, in effect, "look, we have a problem; here's what we're doing about it. We'd be interested to hear what your methods are. You're welcome to examine our problem, as well as the procedures we hope will solve it; let's work jointly in research"; and in the case of our neighbors Canada and Mexico, "let's work out a jointly agreed program to remedy what's wrong."

Exemplary of this spirit is the historic agreement signed last year by Prime Minister Trudeau and President Nixon to clean up the Great Lakes system. Lake Erie is already deteriorating from severe, possibly irreversible, eutrophication, and the other lakes are threatened. The task is enormous; estimates of the total federal, municipal and business share of the U.S. portion of the cost alone run to nearly $3 billion in the current 5-year period. But restoration has begun and the outlook is bright.

Despite press-alleged ugly skull-dug-gery of business and Washington acting in tandem in the recent past, I believe the U.S. Government and American-run multi-national corporations can cooperate in environmental clean-up both at home and abroad. Happily, this partnership seems to be growing, thanks to a number of public-spirited firms. With their advertising and multi-million dollar research and development programs and their collaboration with the United Nations Environment Program (UNEP) and others, they are spreading American know-how in this vital field, making friends, and even improving our balance of payment picture through sales abroad of environmental control hardware.

Not the Watergate Government

So our Government's response to today's ecological emergency is something to admire. The word may even be getting around among our citizens. I asked my daughter Penelope, now twelve and possibly a future SPS student, whether she thought the EPA had been doing its job right. "Oh yes," she said, "I don't think of the EPA as the 'Watergate Government' government."

In short, a few bubbles rising to the surface of the ocean from a rotting carcass somewhere in the depths don't mean the whole ocean is putrid. The trouble is, the bubbles of Watergate are all that the average newspaper reader sees.

I respectfully challenge all alumni to take a close look at the entire Federal
executive branch today. I am convinced that under the sternest microscope you will find personnel and government activity more efficient, energetic, yes, and even honest, than in any time before in our history. I should be a credible critic, having joined Eisenhower to clean up the mess in Washington in 1953!

4.

BAD news travels fast, and good news rarely sells newspapers. The troubling revelations of the past year, touching all three branches of the Federal Government, will hopefully lead to some revitalizing reforms. But these problems have tended to overshadow positive achievements, obscuring the constructive opportunities for service in the United States Government.

It is a fact, for example, that the Peace Corps is as vigorous and as badly needed overseas today as at any time since it was created in 1961.

The success of the Peace Corps is good news — the kind of good news which could directly involve the students or my fellow alumni of St. Paul's School in the years to come. Since I am just assuming stewardship of the Peace Corps this fall — a challenge which I am excited and proud to accept — I do not hesitate to sing its praises: there is no self-praise involved.

Created by Congress in 1961, the Peace Corps became a household word almost overnight. The public quickly perceived it as an opportunity to marshal the energy and idealism of Americans who were willing to represent the spirit of American humanitarian voluntarism overseas. Not only were there critical social and human needs in the developing countries of the world, but Americans were eager to erase the poor image of this country abroad as reflected in the best-selling book, “The Ugly American.” With rare exceptions, the fifty thousand Peace Corps Volunteers who have served in the serious development efforts abroad have been beautiful Americans.

Congress gave broad definition to the Peace Corps purpose: to promote world peace and friendship. Three primary goals set forth in the original legislation continue as guideposts for our programs.

Three Goals

The first goal, that of providing mid-level trained manpower to those countries needing and requesting it, focuses on the specific development needs of poor countries around the world. Peace Corps programs concentrate on the cultivation of human resources at the grass-roots and middle levels of developing nations. Americans of all ages, from every part of our country, and with a

Nicholas W. Craw has been director of ACTION recruitment for Peace Corps and VISTA volunteers for the past two years. He has now been nominated by President Nixon to head the Peace Corps, as ACTION associate director for international operations.
wide variety of educational backgrounds and career orientations, are asked to spend two years away from their relatively comfortable living and working conditions in the United States, to share their talents in return for virtually no pay. A Peace Corps Volunteer receives only subsistence allowances while on the job, and $75 in a readjustment allowance upon returning home, for each month of satisfactory service rendered.

The second and third goals of the Peace Corps augment the providing of assistance to human resource development. They are complementary: to increase American understanding of the people our programs serve, and to foster understanding of America by the many different cultures in which the Peace Corps is active. These two goals make the Peace Corps concept unique among all U. S. programs overseas.

Our experience suggests that this mutual understanding is accomplished only when people live and work together, at the same economic level, speaking each other's language, and sharing in the experiences of everyday life. Since Peace Corps Volunteers are not official representatives of U. S. foreign policy, they exercise the same freedoms of expression they would have at home, with the single limitation that they agree not to become involved in the politics of their host country in any way. In practice, Volunteers have become recognized as informal ambassadors of good will, as they live and work in genuine partnership with the people of sixty-nine developing nations.

Good News

The good news of the Peace Corps continues to grow. We are discovering that our host countries not only appreciate the 7,500 Volunteers working for them today, but are asking for more and more in the years to come. They value the contributions to social and economic development, of course, but they also value the lasting personal friendships generated between our people and theirs.

I find it significant too, that of the first group of Peace Corps Volunteers to serve in the newly independent African country of Botswana from 1966 to 1968, more than ten percent have since returned in a private capacity to assist in Botswana's development.

Another encouraging indicator of the Peace Corps' success emerged recently when I learned that, in proportion to national per capita incomes, our host countries are contributing to our programs a share of their national resources equal to the annual Peace Corps budget funded by Congress. This relative equality of support for Peace Corps efforts overseas is an exciting reflection of the true partnership with developing countries that the Peace Corps has been striving for from the beginning.

What bearing do these bits of good news, these strong signs of health in the Peace Corps, have on the Alumni and students of St. Paul's School? The answer is fairly simple. The Peace Corps continues to need the best possible people for overseas service as Volunteers. They may be people of any age and from many different professions and avocations. Half of our Volunteers today serve in the field of education. About twenty-five percent work in projects related to rural development and agriculture. The remaining twenty-five percent work in diverse programs involving health, public administration, public works, and small business development.

The Peace Corps recruits people just out of college, in mid-career, and those
who have already retired. Teachers, nurses, architects, as well as people with broad organizational and inter-personal abilities are much needed by our sixty-nine host countries, which are trying to break out of the vicious circle of poverty. By working directly with the poor, and often forgotten, the Peace Corps satisfies a critical need not met by many other international development agencies.

Bad news from other quarters leave my conviction unshaken: our Federal Government not only sponsors vitally important programs but it will continue to rely on the best of our citizens to make them work well. How can we attract the highest caliber of people to run our federal systems with the integrity, ingenuity, and responsiveness necessary to address the complex problems confronting us, and to preserve the benefits of our democracy?

I suggest that the buck stops with each and every one of us, as we ask ourselves what we can contribute to programs like the Peace Corps and to our country.

5.

IT WAS the last conversation I had with Edward R. Murrow. He was dying of cancer and we both knew it. Ed had devoted a quarter of a century to commercial broadcasting – almost single-handed, he had created the reporting of war by radio; he had produced a major documentary which burst the balloon of Senator Joe McCarthy at the height of his power and started his downfall; he was the most respected, admired, and envied man in broadcast journalism.

In 1960 President Kennedy had asked him to serve as Director of the United States Information Agency and charged him with overseeing the government’s cultural and informational activities overseas. Ed had served in the post for three years, until cancer overcame him, and I had served under him as Director of the Voice of America, the radio division of USIA.

Henry Loomis. ’37

Ed was gaunt and obviously very sick, but his voice was firm.

“You know Henry, I wish I could live long enough to write one more piece. In my twenty-five years of commercial broadcasting I only formed three or four close friendships. But, in my three years at USIA, I have made dozens. Why?”

Murrow never lived to write the story, but we did discuss it for a few minutes. We agreed that probably the salient reason was the difference in motivation of the leadership groups. Most people in commercial enterprises are concerned with their personal success, personal reputation, personal paycheck.

In the executive branch of government on the other hand, many are primarily concerned with the national interest — the problem of defining it, the problem of trying to achieve it. When you find others so motivated, there exists a
camaraderie and mutual respect that is rare in activities other than government service or the priesthood.

Moreover, although in government work an individual may only deal with a tiny piece of each overall problem, these problems are the real ones, the problems of war and peace, the economy, the state of the nation. When you deal in foreign affairs, which was my specialty most of the time, you have the excitement, exhaustion, stimulation of a highly competitive world. The basis of your concepts of right and wrong, of efficiency, of justice are constantly and effectively challenged. It keeps you on your toes.

To serve government effectively requires self-confidence. I offered to resign four times. The offer was picked up only once, but you have to be prepared to leave and you have to mean it.

On the other hand, you must be adaptable. You cannot be so rigid that, unless everything goes precisely the way you think it should, you leave in a huff. You must have intellectual curiosity, stamina, high motivation and a desire to renew yourself, since the problems are always changing.

Experts in Government

I believe this Government needs a new class of officer—what the British call “Permanent Under-Secretary,” a senior career officer who is not political.

The top jobs—cabinet and sub-cabinet—must be “political.” The President must be able to choose his own team. Frequently, therefore, a new cabinet secretary will have had little experience in government.

In the British system, the Ministers are elected members of Parliament and are necessarily part of the party in power. The bulk of employees are career civil servants who work for successive administrations. Unfortunately, most work all their lives in only one area, such as the forest service, the foreign service, or the treasury. The British “Permanent Under-Secretary” is a career non-political officer who serves as number two in a ministry and frequently moves from one ministry to another. He is an expert in making government function and serves as a bridge between the “political” minister and the specialized civil servant.

It is my good fortune that the U.S. Government has begun to encourage the development of such a class of senior executive and that I was able to serve in half a dozen different departments. For me it has been an exciting career: I recommend it.
SPS — Five Years After

David A. Tait, '68

The class of 1968 is still remembered as the class of the “Sixth Form Letter.” That letter, posted on bulletin boards in the spring, damned far more then it praised, and took special delight in belittling the achievements of which St. Paul's School was most proud.

It was a letter written in anger, drafted by a few people, but supported in part by many more, perhaps 80 per cent of the Sixth Form. And it was a necessary letter, not so much because it was accurate or constructive (it left much to be desired in both respects), but because it shattered the complacency of teachers, administrators, and students.

Since 1968, the School has changed, if not in every possible way, in many significant respects. SPS has made a serious commitment to independent study, to study abroad, to curriculum revision, and to coeducation. It has changed, and for the better, far more than I expected it to. There was more strength in the School than I recognized in 1968.

I am still discovering how very good a St. Paul's School education is. A few weeks ago, I met a college senior who believed that Plato and Chaucer were contemporaries. I taught a seminar in which a bright student submitted a paper which used such words as “percentagely” and “criterion” (the latter replacing the singular and plural forms, “criterion” and “criteria.”).

It is hard to imagine an SPS graduate who would not know that Plato lived and wrote considerably earlier than Chaucer, and who would not know how to form the plural of “criterion.” We were, and are, at the very least more skillful in the fundamentals of English than many, perhaps most, of our contemporaries.

More than Grammar and Dates

But St. Paul's taught us more than grammar and the chronology of great thinkers. We learned something about ancient Egypt, and a great deal about the Old Testament. We studied the Gospel of St. Mark as both an historical and a religious document. We studied American history without a whitewash of unsavory moments in the history of the Republic. We confronted the sordid realities of poverty as readily as we examined the splendid achievement of the Constitutional Convention. We read von Clausewitz, but we also read Marx.

If we took Greek, we read — and discussed — Homer, Thucydides,
In French, Moliere, Gide, Sartre. In English, we learned both to write and to read with understanding. In science and mathematics, we learned from skilled teachers how to handle concepts in algebra, trigonometry, chemistry, and biology. The SPS diploma is a piece of paper, as all diplomas are, but in this case, the trees were felled for a worthy purpose. What St. Paul's offered, without undue fanfare, was the “liberal education” which universities promise, but seldom deliver. And this kind of education, far from being outmoded, is perhaps more important than it has ever been.

Every day, some new pundit informs us, as if he had just discovered it, that U.S. society is constantly “changing,” and becoming increasingly dependent on “specialists.” These findings are obvious. Yet, it's not enough to say that “change” is “inevitable,” and that “specialists” contribute to it. It’s important that the change be for the better. One cannot change a society for the better unless one knows its history, and appreciates its culture and its traditions. Only with such knowledge and appreciation can one preserve that which is of value, while replacing that which is not. The work of the specialists will be useful only if it is directed by people with a broader concept of what is important, of what needs to be done.

In 1968, we criticized St. Paul's School for failing in its educational mission. We spoke too soon, and too harshly. There were inadequacies, even evils, in the School in 1968. There still are. But the School does educate its students, and it does the job well. The good that the School does far outweighs the evil – and that’s a claim that few institutions of any kind can make.

We were right when we said that St. Paul’s School must not be complacent. We were wrong when we concluded that the School should not be proud. St. Paul's does offer a first class education, and of this the School can be – and should be – proud.

Books


THIS extremely handsome volume contains a varied and interesting collection of verse, together with half a dozen brush drawings at once delicate and powerful.
What strikes the reader first about the poems is their variety. In subject matter they range from trivial incidents to the problem of man's relationship to death and to his god. Like most poets, Morgan deals with the human condition: with love, pain, joy, and the sense and presence of death, but from his poems he has attempted to make a kind of spiritual autobiography, a "Prelude," or "Song of Myself," or "Dream Songs." Morgan is not content merely to record his experiences or ideas; he wants to exhort us: "Dear brothers, sisters, knowing ourselves mortal, let us cherish each other always"; or again, "Your destiny is not something to shape but something to grow into, if you can." Not all the poems are as explicit as these in their message, but certainly the title of the book and the arrangement of the selections stress the didactic element.

In style and form the poems are astonishingly varied. Some are conversational: "Dad commuted from New York, / Played golf, kept up with the Stock Exchange"; some are self-consciously elaborate:

"The air was tensed in fineness, to the bristly scent of wood-herbs and rank sedge, when innocently the damp dawn breeze brought near that gold nostalgia of horns and the hounds' black muttering. . . ."

There are triolets, sonnets (some with no rhyme, some with a skilfully managed loose rhyme), odes (though the poet does not call them that) and passages of plain prose. The title of one of these, "Pages from a Forgotten Book," suggests the effect, on this reader at any rate, of Morgan's book as a whole: it is like looking into the author's notebook, a glimpse into work in progress.

This is not to imply that "A Book of Change" is all tentative and experimental. At times the poems have a voice and style of their own, and some of them -- the sonnets, many of the quatrains, and some of the freer forms -- exhibit considerable technical skill. Best of all, I think, the book is filled with flashes of light, with smells of the countryside and with glimpses of birds.

We see "White sky in the last light / Imminence of trees," or "The heads of palms dipping in the sun-bright wind." The poet writes of "The summertime earth sweet in my nostrils," or tells us "A touch of thyme is poignant on the air . . . in this sea garden." Across the pages "Sir Hummingbird dips his long spear into the golden honeymoons"; or we find the "bright breast-plume of a kestrel or a hawk catching the sun's last light," or "Birds forming themselves a beautiful line . . . in gray Maine skies bird colored."

Such images are part of the variety which Morgan offers us in his book. They are also evidence and affirmation of his philosophy: "Be yourself as an old misshapen tree is itself whether living or dead or beyond life and death."

James B. Satterthwaite, '33
THIS book advertises hammock construction as the "perfect craft for the lazy at heart," but beware! this is not knitting! It is an art for the energetic and patient. Denison Andrews is presenting construction techniques for four types of hammocks which vary in their degree of complexity and in the materials used — but are still major projects. He notes that “to a skilled craftsman these instructions may seem belabored,” but he is concerned enough about precipitating a creative crisis to provide detailed directions for those who don’t know a “warp from a weft and think a shuttle is a train you catch at Times Square.”

Andrews began his dedication to the world of hammocks by going into business as the hammock specialist of the Harvard Square area. The demise of the business, rather than turning him off, increased his pursuit of the art, eventually resulting in the writing of this book.

The historical examples are fun, particularly the description of the use of hammocks on eighteenth century warships. It is regrettable that the author did not choose to include more of the general history of the hammock and, incidentally, delete some of his own personal commentary which tends to be a minor stumbling block to the basic purpose of the book.

The hammocks recommended for construction are the “Royal Navy Hammock” (canvas, grommets and a few seams), the Brazilian Hammock (luxury fabric with many tassels), the Twin Oaks Hammock (netting woven with rope), and the Sprang Hammock (cotton twine twisted into a net). The most critical problem in the construction of the first hammock is how to make a functional grommet, but by the time you attempt the Sprang Hammock, a warping frame and a loom must be constructed, and the warp threads painstakingly twisted. That’s only the body of the hammock; harnesses remain to be constructed, and the finished product must be successfully installed.

Andrews attends to all details conscientiously, even telling you how to sit in each model. He does not recommend expensive equipment, and his suggestions as to the sources of materials eliminate the waste of time which can dampen enthusiasm. He provides specifications for materials (including sizes of twine and rope), and projects costs. He is thoughtful enough to develop formulas which help avoid problems such as a knot in the middle of the hammock.

The design of the book is attractive. The photographs of construction details are good, and to a lesser extent the photographs of the hammock styles are also. The spiral binding allows it to lie flat for easy reference. It is, in short, a good, chatty “cookbook” for the patient and energetic, who relegate their laziness to the future use of the hammock they have made.

Patricia Hill
Editorial

LATE in the summer, when the shadow of scandal lay oppressive on government in general, and the White House in particular, the Editor resolved to make an informal survey of the state of mind of alumni engaged in public service. Were they finding the value of their work diminished? What was their outlook?

The five men who contributed short articles for "Alumni at Large" in this issue were chosen almost, but not entirely, at random. Many others, serving in elective and appointive posts, in local, state, and national government, might have been asked to participate, yet we doubt if any other combination would have produced a symposium more timely in its impact or markedly different in tone.

No specific questions were asked of the writers; each was given freedom to say what he considered important to say about his work.

The presentation which resulted brings a welcome breath of what one writer calls "good news." In varying ways, the authors remind us that the body politic is still served, and in the long run is only served, by men who set their course on fixed stars of honor and truth.

The Horae proudly cites Archibald Cox, '30, as an alumnus who most strikingly exemplifies this sort of disinterested public servant. From the time of his appointment as Special Prosecutor in May, to his dismissal in October, he acted with the quiet courage of the man whose notion of his place in the universe is uninflated, who knows himself to be dispensable and is on guard against the seductions of power. In the presence of his rocklike fidelity to principle, the to and fro maneuvers of small men were embarrassing even to themselves.

So Archie Cox had to be fired — fired but not forgotten by his School or his Country.

Is it idle to wonder how S. S. Drury, whose 1926 views on newspaper-reading are vividly recalled in the letter printed opposite, would have dealt with today's flow of news by paper and tube?

How, for instance, would he balance the civic duty to keep well-informed against the moral duty to allot one's hours in due proportion? Observing dispatches from Washington, might he recommend a five-minute recall of Micah's principles, for example — to do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with God — as a sounder preparation for the choices each day requires, than even a strictly rationed perusal of the Times?

We think so. We believe his advice on newspaper-reading was largely meant as a discipline for rejecting the mass of ephemera that gives news-hungry people an illusion of being prepared for what the day may bring, but in reality often displaces considerations that fit us to endure routine and ride out ordeals.

Certainly American public life would benefit if our leaders should read Micah on the way to their offices; if justice, mercy, and humility were put back at the top of the list.

IT will be a help to SPS, if all alumni who have not yet returned the questionnaire for the new Alumni Directory respond promptly to the reminder recently mailed. The questions are few and simple, and a new Directory is urgently needed to replace the 1964 edition — now thoroughly out of date.
Dear Roger:

... As I perused the last issue, I had an idea which might be of interest to you, the Horae and the Alumni.

Your father [Dr. Drury] used to put in a Thursday night appearance at the Big Study in the old schoolhouse. He carried a little black book for reference purposes. I recall vividly some of his talks to the assembled Third Formers, and some of the subjects he discussed. He was a superb orator as well as a story teller.

He would stride into the large study, dismiss the presiding master and ensconce himself on the platform. At quarter of nine he would say to the rather weary group of students, "Will you kindly put your books away and give me your attention?" Then he would pull from his pocket the little black book and say, "Now what does the little black book tell me tonight?"

I remember well one fifteen minute dissertation on how to read a newspaper. He advised us to read only one article on the front page; then to turn to the editorial page and read one editorial; next to the obituary column and read the list of names (rather tough for Third Formers); and finally one article on a subject which interested the reader (as he phrased it, "dessert").

I see people today spending hours poring over the pages of a newspaper, and after reading it they remember practically nothing. Dr. Drury's advice was, if one cut down reading time to ten or fifteen minutes one could retain much of the information.

Your father must have delivered hundreds of these Thursday evening talks in the Big Study and many alumni must have benefited. Would it be possible for you to request those of us who were fortunate enough to hear him in our youths to send in to you their recollections of what the little black book said? Each year takes away someone who no doubt could recall with pleasure and literary skill the subjects which your father so delightfully discussed. If the Alumni should respond to your request, the talks might be assembled in a booklet which I am sure many would welcome.

Very truly yours,

September 11, 1973

Steve (Stevens T. M. Wright, '29)
FACULTY NOTES

Philip D. Bell, Jr. Director of the Advanced Studies Program, has been named chairman of the subcommittee on state administration, of the Governor's Council on Education in New Hampshire. He is also president-elect of the New Hampshire Council for Better Schools.

John C. Calhoun (1948-49) is a consulting forester in Gilsum, New Hampshire. After his year teaching English at SPS, he returned to Yale and earned a master's degree in conservation and forestry, later settling in Gilsum, where he set up his own business. He is president of the Connecticut River Valley Watershed Council and a member of the Gilsum Planning Board.

George W. Chase of the Mathematics Department is the newly elected treasurer of the New Hampshire Heart Association. He was certified as a teacher of mathematics in New Hampshire by the State Board of Education during the summer.

Ronald J. Clark of the Mathematics Department is president of Frontiers of Knowledge, a small foundation in Concord which supports meetings, speakers, etc. in an effort to bring to Concord information about new areas of knowledge.

Virginia S. Deane, English teacher and Administrative Associate, and Andre O. Hurtgen of the Modern Languages Department, were among members of the faculty who received certification during the summer from the State Board of Education.

Born: to Dennis Doucette, Head of the Science Department, and Mrs. Doucette, a daughter Rebecca Louise, September 19, 1973. Mr. Doucette has been named to the Farnsworth Mastership in Science.

Robert R. Eddy, Registrar, who has been a director of the New Hampshire Heart Association for ten years and its treasurer for eight, and is now chairman-elect of the Association, has recently been elected to the board of directors of the American Heart Association. The work of Mr. Eddy and Mr. Chase (see above) with the New Hampshire Association continues an SPS connection with the organization which dates back some twenty years to the time when Richard Rush, '23 (1934-65) was one of its founding fathers.

Susanne M. Fortier of the Physical Education Department is the author of an article on coaching field hockey, published in The Eagle, the U.S. Field Hockey Magazine. Miss Fortier is vice-president of the Physical Education Division of the New Hampshire Association of Health, Physical Education and Recreation.


Louis A. Grant, Jr., Administrative Assistant and History master, has completed the requirements for a Master of Arts degree at Dartmouth College. The degree will be awarded in the spring of 1974.

Alan N. Hall of the English Department has contributed to Skiing magazine an article entitled, "Going to the Dogs in Norway."

Woodruff W. Halsey of the Modern Languages Department is the co-translator of "Jean Renoir," by Andre Bazin, published by Simon & Schuster in June.

Richard H. Lederer of the English Department, with William Simonton, a history teacher in the New Hampshire Technical Institute, won the New Hampshire closed title in tennis doubles, in early July. Later in the summer, he and Mrs. Olga Gillies won the Concord mixed doubles championship. He is the author, with John M. Milkey, '73, of "Occurrence at Owl Creek"
Bridge: Fiction and Film," appearing in the October issue of The Independent School Bulletin.

David W. Panek, School Counselor, has received certification as a psychologist in the State of New Hampshire.

George R. Smith, '31, of the Mathematics Department and Mrs. Smith, have returned to Millville after two years in Germany, where Mr. Smith was director of the Hannover program of the School Year Abroad.


George A. Tracy, Head of the Classics Department, has been named to the Cochran Mastership in Greek.

James A. Wood of the Music Department is program chairman of the New Hampshire chapter of the American Guild of Organists.

EMERITI

From Mrs. Richard J. Eaton, the former in English, "which is endowed in the names of five of us, of whom I am the only one left alive, Certainly to the four of those five men it is a fitting tribute," "We are well here in Gardiner," he writes, "but naturally pretty quiet. I love to watch the changes of the seasons, each with its particular beauty."

The Rev. and Mrs. Matthew M. Warren are spending the winter in Barcelona, Spain, where their son, Zab, is on the faculty of School Year Abroad. Their address is c/o A. Z. Warren, 67 Calle Calvet, Barcelona 6, Spain.

NEW FACULTY MEMBERS

Joan E. Dorman (Assistant Director of Admissions) is a June graduate of Smith College, where she served as a house president and was a member of the president's select committee on coeducation for Amherst College.

Mary J. Fulton (German and Russian) received her B. A. from the University of Colorado and her M. A. from Brown University. She will live in North Upper and assist in the girls' athletics program.

C. Reed Greene (Classics) is a Latin prizewinner and cum laude graduate of Dartmouth College in 1973. He was the contributor of several articles to the Dartmouth Classical Journal and was an officer of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity.

Diane L. Larrion (English) is a cum laude graduate of Curry College. She has served as a recruiter for the "A Better Chance" program in New York City and a day camp counselor for the Neighborhood Youth Corps.

Timothy P. Miller (Art) is a graduate of Nichols College and the holder of an M. S. in Art Education from Syracuse University. He was employed in industry for several years before becoming interested in art education.

Kathleen A. Moroney (Science), a graduate of Marymount College, received a Master of Arts in Teaching degree from the University of New Hampshire in August. She served as an intern teacher at SPS last year.

David K. Ripley (Music) is a cum laude graduate of Harvard and a student at the Longy School of Music. He has been assistant music director at Reading, Massachusetts, Congregational Church, and is a member of the Greater Boston Folk Song Society.

Cecil A. Robinson (History) has been a teacher and coach in the public schools of Twinsburg, Ohio. He has B.A. and M.A. degrees from Akron University.

Nancy Woodman Schlosser (Dance) studied at the Boston Conservatory and received her B. A. from Wheaton College. Mrs. Schlosser has been dance instructor at the Brimmer and May School in Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts.

The Rev. William St. Clair Wade (Religion), former assistant rector of Christ Church, Exeter, New Hampshire, is a magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee. He received a Master of Divinity degree from Virginia Theological Seminary.

The School has also appointed three intern teachers to the faculty for 1973-4; Timothy F. Acker (Modern Languages), Catherine L. Eaton (English), and Katherine A. Flagg (Religion).

FORM NOTES

1917

The widow of the late James M. Plumer has edited and arranged the results of his lifelong study of the "humble ware of Chien," which the Japanese called Temmoku tea bowls. Published in 1972 by Idamitsu Art Gallery, Tokyo, the book is titled, "Temmoku, A Study of the Ware of Chien." Professor Plumer discovered the Fukien kiln sites where the Sung potters made Temmoku, when he was a member of the Chinese Government Maritime Service in the early nineteen thirties.

1928

Philip K. Crowe was sworn in as United States Ambassador to Denmark in late July.
Since 1969 he had served as Ambassador to Norway and before that he had filled ambassadorial posts in Ceylon and South Africa. On his resignation as Ambassador to Norway, he was presented with the Grand Cross of the Order of Saint Olav, Norway’s highest decoration, by King Olav V.

1930
James W. J. Carpender, M. D., has been named professor of radiology by Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Dr. Carpender is co-chairman of the department of radiology and chief of radiation therapy and nuclear medicine at the Guthrie Clinic Ltd. and Robert Packer Hospital, in Sayre, Pennsylvania. Before coming to Sayre, he was professor of radiology at the University of Chicago for fifteen years.

At the climax of the storm surrounding the disputed Presidential office tapes and their use in prosecution of the “Watergate” case, Special Prosecutor Archibald Cox was dismissed from his post by acting Attorney General Robert H. Bork, on orders from the President, October 20, 1973. Attorney General Elliot L. Richardson had earlier resigned rather than carry out the order to fire Cox, and Deputy Attorney General William B. Ruckelshaus had been dismissed for refusal to obey the President’s order.

1933
James B. Satterthwaite is now head of the English Department at North Yarmouth Academy, Yarmouth, Maine. He left Groton School in 1971 after thirty years on the faculty—twenty-three of them as head coach, and ten as head of the English Department. He enjoys the relative freedom of living at home, gardening, maintaining the house, involvement in local concerns such as ending pollution in the Harraseck River, and sailing in season. He looks forward to “guests by land or sea.”

1935
Paul Hurst, Jr. appears to be domiciled aboard Stagbound in Far Eastern waters, if we read aright a note to Julien McKee written in late June. He indicated he would be returning with his vessel to Indonesia late in the year, but can be reached through the American Consulate, 9th Floor, Sankel Building, Umeda cho, Kita-ku, Osaka shi 530, Japan.

Married: Karl B. Smith to Mrs. Diana L. Ross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald B. Lanier of New York City and Newport, Rhode Island, September 22, 1973, in Jamestown, Rhode Island.

1941
Archer Harman, Jr. is serving as director of guidance at Wellesley, Massachusetts, Senior High School. During the first year after his retirement from the headmastership of St. George’s School, he was assistant principal of Milton High School, Milton, Massachusetts.

Allan M. Herrick, who has been with the Dartmouth College office of development since 1964, has become director of development and alumni affairs at Guilford College, Greensboro, North Carolina.

1942
S. Whitney Dickey has become executive vice-president and chief operating officer of the First National Bank of New Bedford, Massachusetts. Previously he had been president of the Catamount National Bank, North Bennington, Vermont.

Married: Osborn Elliott to Mrs. Inger A. McCabe, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. David Abrahamson of New York City, October 20, 1973, in New York City.

1944
Russell C. Cecil, whose daughter, Sarah, graduated from SPS in June, has had his own architectural firm in New York City for two years. One of his resort development projects recently won a design award from the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Architects, as well as one from the American Society of Landscape Architects.

1945
Chauncey G. Parker has been appointed director of development for the Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine, in New York City. He is the author of “The U. S. Ambassadorship to the U. N.,” appearing in the October issue of Yale Review.

Married: William Stewart to Miss Jean Laura MacGregor, daughter of Mrs. Anton Haugan of Toppenish, Washington, and the late James G.
Cheerful memory for a cold winter: members of the Form of 1953 with their wives, before dinner in Hopkinton, at their twentieth reunion in June.


1949
Robert S. Boit has joined the staff of the Union Trust Company of Ellsworth, Maine, as executive vice-president. He was formerly with the First National Bank of Boston.

1950
Nicholas B. Dean is artist in residence for the 1973-74 school year at Sandhills Community College, in Southern Pines, North Carolina. Dean, a photographer, printmaker, and silk screen artist, will be an instructor for students and for others in the area interested in the arts.

Alfred M. C. MacColl is assistant to the headmaster of the Rectory School, Pomfret, Connecticut, in charge of development. President of the Rectory alumni association for six years and for the past two years a trustee of the school, he was formerly for seven years assistant director of development at Trinity College.

1951
Married: Frederic C. Church, Jr. to Miss Katharine Louise Mahony, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie P. Mahony, Jr. of Chathamport, Massachusetts, September 8, 1973 in Chatham, Massachusetts.

Married: Francis P. Maybank to Miss Deborah Wright Macy, daughter of Mrs. Josiah Macy, Jr. of Morristown, New Jersey, and the late Mr. Macy, June 30, 1973, in Mendham, New Jersey.

1952

Nicholas S. Ludington, Jr. has moved to Bucharest, Romania, where he is correspondent for the Balkans, traveling in Romania, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia and back to his former post in Turkey.

F. Hugh Magee has left Freeport Minerals Company and moved to Edinburgh, Scotland, where he is studying at the Scottish Episcopal Theological College in preparation for returning to the Anglican priesthood in 1974.

1955
Nicholas W. Craw (see article on page 168) has been nominated by President Nixon as associate director for International operations of ACTION, with responsibility for directing the work of 7,400 Peace Corps volunteers in sixty-one developing nations. In effect, this will make him head of the Peace Corps. During the last two years, as director of recruitment of Peace Corps and VISTA volunteers, he increased the number of applications by 52 percent, while cutting his budget by 24 percent and his staff by 35 percent.

1956
Morris Lloyd, Jr. is vice-president of Alexander & Alexander, Inc. of Philadelphia. He has been president of the board of directors of Chestnut Hill Academy since July, 1972.

1958
Married: William Russell Grace Byers to Miss Laurada Beacham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Brand Beacham, Jr. of Bronxville, New York, and Key Biscayne, Florida, July 28,

1959

William R. Everdell has been promoted from head of the history department to head of the high school, in St. Ann's Episcopal School, Brooklyn, New York. He received his Ph.D. in October, 1972.

Married: Barclay G. Howe to Miss Judith D. DuLyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Winthrop DuLyn of West Hartford, Connecticut, October 6, 1973, in West Hartford. Howe is a supervisor in the purchasing department of Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Co.

Hartmut Keil is teaching American studies at Munich University. He is married and the father of three children.


Married: Brewer Stetson, Jr. to Miss Phyllis Haffenreffer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Haffenreffer of Wellesley, Massachusetts, June 23, 1973, in Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

1960

Engaged: Philip W. Warner to Miss Susan Handel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abe S. Handel of New York City.

1961


Friedrich W. Kopecky is heading a firm which manufactures dies and other machine parts, in his native Vienna. He is married and the father of one child.

1963


Married: Kimball Prince to Miss Marian Russell Larkin, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Lewis Larkin of Middlebury, Connecticut, September 15, 1973, in Middlebury.

Married: Brinkley S. Thorne to Miss Mary Ann Livingston Delalfield Cox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ellis Cox of New York City and Westhampton Beach, New York, September 9, 1973, in Westhampton Beach. Thorne plans to practice architecture in Amherst, Massachusetts, while researching alternative sources of energy.

1965

Married: Stephen J. Easter to Miss Kathryn Calderwood Weld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip B. Weld of Andover, Massachusetts, and Upper St. Regis, New York, September 15, 1973, in Upper St. Regis.

1966

Married: John Roussanierie Gordon to Miss Melissa B. Lardner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lynford Lardner, Jr. of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, September 8, 1973, in Boston, Massachusetts.

W. Wood Struthers, 3rd is stationed at Charleston AFB, where he is a pilot flying the C-141 jet transport.

1967

Married: John H. Branson, 3d to Miss Judith J. Jolie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Jolie of Cherry Hill, New Jersey, in Cherry Hill, June 23, 1973.

Married: John B. Landes to Miss Lindsay Lamphier, daughter of Mrs. Blake Lamphier of Brookline, Massachusetts, and Dr. Timothy A. Lamphier of Miami Beach, Florida, September 8, 1973, in Weston, Massachusetts.

L. Caldecot Chubb has become the vision...
consultant for the City-Vue Management Co. of New York City.

1968


Married: James Ewing Walker, Jr. to Miss Margot Thayer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis C. Thayer of New York City and New Marlborough, Massachusetts, September 8, 1973, in Stockbridge, Massachusetts.

1969

John Q. Adams, Jr. graduated cum laude from Harvard, in June.

Born: to George Franklin Birchard and his wife, Teresa, a girl, Samantha, July 14, 1973.

Charles R. Bradshaw was a member of the Harvard lightweight varsity crew last spring. After graduation, cum laude, he enlisted in the United States Coast Guard and is now training at Cape May, New Jersey.

Brian D. Everist was goalie for the Harvard varsity lacrosse team in the spring. He graduated in June.

John B. Hagerty, who graduated from Harvard, cum laude, in June, was the recipient of the Francis H. Burr Scholarship for combining academic with athletic excellence. He played on the varsity football team and was an all-Ivy performer as captain of the varsity lacrosse team.

Carlos deZ. Loumiet has entered Yale Law School. In June, he graduated from Yale, summa cum laude, with Phi Beta Kappa.

Richard A. M. Lyon received his bachelor of science degree, summa cum laude, from Boston University's College of Business Administration, in May. He was awarded a Mannix Scholarship and a Silverman Scholarship.

Engaged: Winthrop William Redmond to Miss Elizabeth Winn Kadick, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Misha Nicholas Kadick of Washington, D.C.

L. Christian Ross has been elected captain of Harvard's lightweight crew for 1973-4, his senior year.

Charles Scribner, 3d graduated from Princeton, summa cum laude, in June.

1970


William C. Cramer was in Paris for the academic year 1972-3, living across the river from the Louvre — "a choice location."

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.

DECEASED

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

'09 — Percy Laurence Hance, July 4, 1973

'13 — Henry H. Scudder, Oct. 29, 1973

'26 — Hubert B. Phipps, August 1969
'02 - Percy Shiras Brown, retired management engineer and foundation executive, died in Clearwater, Florida, July 15, 1973, in his ninety-first year. He had lived in Florida since the death of his wife in 1961, and before that had long lived in Laconia, New Hampshire. Born in Elizabeth, New Jersey, the son of George Carleton and Kittie French Brown, he graduated from St. Paul's in 1902 and from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in 1906. Beginning in the middle twenties, he was an associate of Edward A. Filene, the Boston retailer, and was a co-author with Mr. Filene of "Next Steps Forward in Retailing." He was a former treasurer and trustee of the Twentieth Century Fund, and at the time of his death was president of the Edward A. Filene Good Will Fund. Earlier he had worked for the Smith-Corona Typewriter Company. His diverse interests included archaeology, genealogy, and a farm in New Hampton, New Hampshire, where he raised and experimented with dwarf fruit trees. He was a past president of the Taylor Society, the Society for the Advancement of Management, and the New Hampshire Archaeological Society, and a member of the Florida Anthropological Society. He was also an active churchman and a member of fraternal organizations. He is survived by three grandchildren, John Terry Burr, Mary Kate Burr, and Peter S. Burr; and two great-grandchildren.

'05 - John Borland, retired marine architect and engineer, died June 2, 1973, in Monmouth Beach, New Jersey. The son of John and Constance Borland, he was born in Wyoming, October 15, 1887, and attended St. Paul's from 1900 to 1903. He graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1909, and during the latter part of World War I served as commandant of the Newport, Rhode Island, Naval Station. After resigning his commission in 1920 and spending some years designing bridges for the Canadian Pacific Railroad in the western part of Canada, he worked for the Baltimore Gas and Light Co. Before and during World War II, he was an engineer in the Federal Shipyards in Kearny, New Jersey. The last chapter of his career, from which he did not wholly retire until he was in his seventy-fifth year, was with Gibbs and Cox, marine architects, in New York City. Surviving are his wife, Ann Borland; three sons, John Borland, Jr., William R. Borland, and Myles Borland; a daughter, Mrs. Merritt Lane, Jr., and a sister, Mrs. Franklin Hoyt.

'08 - Alfred Goddard Kay, retired New York stockbroker, and for more than fifty years a beloved leading citizen of Palm Beach, Florida, died March 23, 1973, in West Palm Beach, at the age of eighty-three. Born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, the son of Frederic G. and Jane O'Hara Kay, he made his mark on many aspects of SPS student life: as head editor of the Horae; as treasurer of the Missionary Society and a member of the Concordian; as a player on the Delphian and SPS football teams of 1907, and as a member of the golf team in 1906-7. He was winner of the Strong Challenge Cup for the golf championship in 1907. Equaling these accomplishments was his skill on skates. He became captain of the Delphian hockey team in 1908, and in that year functioned so well in support of Hobey Baker, '09, on the SPS team that their play together was described by coaches as "the feature of all games." After graduation from Princeton in 1912, he was established in his own firm of Childs, Kay and Woods, later Kay and Richards & Co., stockbrokers, as a member of the New York Stock Exchange. From 1920, he made his home in Palm Beach, and through his public-spirited efforts to keep the town a residential community earned the popular title of "Mr. Palm Beach." He founded the Palm Beach Day School and was its president for eleven years; was chairman of the board of the civic association for seventeen years; was long a vestryman of Bethesda-by-the-Sea Episcopal Church, and was a director and later president of St. Mary's Hospital, President of the Palm Beach Bath and Tennis Club, and for fifty years a member of the board and officer of the Everglades Club, he was also president of the Four Arts Society and supervised the building of its library, the funds for which he had himself raised. In the early 1960's, he and his wife, Elizabeth, founded the Pine Jog Environmental Science Center, one of the first of its kind in the nation, where more than twelve thousand schoolchildren and other groups of all ages come each year to gain a clearer understanding of the interlocking web of life. He is survived by his wife; a son, Warren W. Kay; two daughters, Mrs. Allan Dines and
Miss Anita Kay; and a sister, Mrs. J. M. Schoonmaker.

'Donald Jaffray Woodriff died in Falmouth, Massachusetts, September 14, 1973. The son of John R. and Florence Jaffray Woodriff, he was born in Irvington, New York, April 19, 1890, and entered the First Form in the fall of 1903. Before graduation in 1909, he had become secretary of the Concordian and a member of its debating team; secretary of the Missionary Society, and treasurer of the Library Committee. He played for two years on the Isthmian football team and was in the Shattuck boats of 1908 and 1909, the second time as captain of the winning crew. He sang bass in the Glee Club and was a member of the Forestry Club as well. At Princeton, he was a member of the Class of 1913, but left at the end of his sophomore year to go to work. He served in the Navy for two years of World War I. For the bulk of his career, up to the time of his retirement, he lived in New Jersey and was employed by the Wall Rope Works, New York. He never lost his love for St. Paul's, handing on his enthusiasm for rowing, especially, to his children and grandchildren. Mrs. Woodriff, the former Barbara DeWitt, died four months before him, but they had been able to celebrate their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary late last year. He is survived by a son, Donald J. Woodriff, Jr.; a daughter, Mrs. John B. Coffin; and six grandchildren.

'10 — Robert Sturgis Ingersoll, lawyer, and one of America's most distinguished collectors of modern art, died in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, September 12, 1973, at the age of eighty-one. He made indelible contributions to the cultural life of Philadelphia over many decades, not least as the donor of more than one hundred works of art, including sculptures by Matisse, Maillol, Moore, Lachaise, Lipschitz and Picasso, to the Philadelphia Museum of Art, of which he was long a trustee and for seventeen years chairman of the board. He began with an instinctive taste for art and an urge to collect. From there his enthusiasm sought opportunities to be shared with his fellow citizens. He sometimes encountered conflicting tastes, as when he launched a successful court action in 1928 to force the Customs authorities to admit Brancusi's abstract sculpture, "Bird at Rest," into the country as a work of art, rather than dutiable "bric-a-brac." In politics he was a Democrat who worked for the candidacies of Alfred E. Smith and Franklin D. Roosevelt, and he was a baseball fan who served as a director of the Philadelphia "Phillies" for thirty years. In his professional life, he was a partner in the Philadelphia law firm of Ballard, Spahr, Andrews and Ingersoll, but his intense sponsorship of the cultural life of the city made him more visible as a member of the governing boards of such organizations as The Philadelphia Orchestra Association, the Philadelphia College of Art, the University of Pennsylvania, the Fairmount Park Association and the Art Museum. He was chairman of the Philadelphia Art Festival in 1955 and again in 1959. He was born in Philadelphia in 1891, the son of Charles E. Ingersoll, '79, and Mrs. Ingersoll. The second of four brothers to graduate from St. Paul's, he distinguished himself (at a time of stiff competition in track sports) by being runner-up to R. W. Poucher, '11, in the three cross-country runs in the fall of 1909, and placing second in the high jump, half-mile, and pole vault, at Anniversary, 1910. He was a Cadman, treasurer of the Library Association, and a Head Editor of the Horae. He was also a substitute on the Old Hundred football team of 1909. After graduating from Princeton, he served for a year in the Army during World War I. He is survived by his second wife, Cornelia Ingersoll; two sons, Charles and Harry R. Ingersoll; a daughter, Mrs. Phebe Benson; a brother, C. Jared Ingersoll, '13, and two sisters, Anna Warren Ingersoll and Mrs. Orville Bullitt. He was also the brother of the late Harry Ingersoll, '08, and John H. W. Ingersoll, '18, and the father of the late Robert S. Ingersoll, Jr., '34, and George F. Ingersoll, '35. Among his living grandchildren are Robert S. Ingersoll 3d, '56, and Joseph R. Ingersoll, '59.

'11 — Armin Degener died in Laguna Hills, California, September 14, 1972. The son of William and Marie L. Degener, he was born in East Orange, New Jersey, October 19, 1891. Though he attended St. Paul's for two years only, 1908-10, it appears that even then he had begun what was to be a flamboyant career — having worked up a small business exporting American cars to Sweden. In 1916, not yet twenty-five, he conceived an ambitious scheme to set up a national buffalo preserve in Colorado, with special hunting privileges reserved to
Edward Degener, of whom was the plan of the New York Curb Exchange, where he was a member of the Class of 1917, he left to join the New York National Guard and subsequently served with that unit overseas during World War I. After the war he was first occupied in Washington, D. C., in the sale of surplus war materials for the Government. In 1937, he moved to San Diego and worked with an uncle running an orange ranch, until the property was sold. At that time, he entered the insurance business, and finally, for the seven or more years remaining before his retirement, he worked for the Convair Aircraft Company. He was survived at the time of his death by his wife, Virginia T. Clark; two sons, Eugene C. Clark, Jr. and Stuart T. Clark; two sisters, Dorothy Benton (who has since died) and Ruth Foster; and eight grandchildren.

'13 — George Dashiell Fowle died in Cape May Court House, New Jersey, April 8, 1973. He was seventy-nine years old. A graduate of St. Paul's and the University of Pennsylvania, he was formerly a mechanical engineer working for the Baldwin Locomotive Works and then with Hastings & Co., Inc. In his Sixth Form year at St. Paul's, he was a member of the Cudeman and secretary of the Golf Club, and was a substitute for the Isthmian football team. He served overseas in World War I, with Army motor truck units. Before moving to Cape May fifteen years ago, he had lived in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. He was a member of the Audubon Society and the National Wildlife Federation, and traveled and lectured nationally on wildlife and ecology. Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Mary F. Dawson; a son, George D. Fowle, Jr., and five grandchildren.

'13 — Edward Burd Grubb, a former president of the New York Curb Exchange, died at his home in Hadlyme, Connecticut, September 28, 1973. He was eighty years old. A native of Edgewater, New Jersey, he attended St. Paul's for five years, and, although he did not graduate, his interest in the School remained strong. As recently as June, he attended the sixtieth reunion of his Form at SPS. Before World War I, he worked for the General Electric Co. and the United States Pipe and Foundry Co., and was a bond salesman for Chandler & Co. of Philadelphia. He served as a motorcycle despatch rider in the Army for a year and a half during United States participation in the War, won the Croix de Guerre and was the middle-
weight boxing champion of the American Expeditionary Force. After the war, he worked in brokerage houses in New York City, becoming a member of the CBOT Exchange in 1923, and in 1934-5 was president of the Exchange. He was active in helping formulate the legislation which issued from the experience of the stock market crash and depression and which regulates the exchange of securities today. From 1937 to 1943 he was a member of the board of governors of the New York Stock Exchange; and in 1962 he retired as a partner in Coggeshall & Hicks, New York City stockbrokers. He was a nephew of T. O. M. Sopwith, English aircraft manufacturer and America's Cup challenger, who was his mother's brother, and often raced Sopwith's planes in the early air races in this country. Surviving are two sons, E. Burd Grubb, Jr. and C. W. Grubb; a daughter, Mrs. Edward Molina; a sister, Mrs. Violet McLean; and six grandchildren.

'15 — Arthur Terry, Jr. died peacefully, though unexpectedly, in his seventy-sixth year, August 27, 1973, at his summer home on Vinalhaven Island, Maine. He was vigorous and alert to his last hour. He will be remembered by formmates as a better than average scholar and athlete who won the Frazier Prize and the Colt Geometry Medal. He played on Ithamian first teams in football and hockey, rowed on the Halcyon Crew and was selected for the SPS Crew. More important, he already showed the modesty, good sense, and capacity for forming enduring friendships, which grew throughout his life. When his undergraduate days at Princeton were interrupted by United States entry into World War I, he volunteered for a Princeton unit of the American Field Service which, with other college units, was assigned to the Reserve Mallet, a large organization operating trucks for the French armies in the advanced zone. The Americans in these units were later enlisted into the AEF Quartermaster Corps, but continued to serve with the French, and Arthur, performing with distinction, rose to be a second lieutenant. He returned to college, upon demobilization, and soon after graduation in 1920 obtained a position with the Dorr Company of New York, which in due course gave him charge of all their European interests. The six wholly owned subsidiary companies of Dorr and Dorr-Oliver Co. established under his leadership, grew and prospered in the period before World War II. During the war, the five continental companies were lost to the Germans, but when it became possible to distribute relief in the Netherlands, Arthur ably headed an agency for that purpose. At the end of the war, he reassembled the shattered Dorr organization overseas into five prosperous operating companies, still in existence. The wisdom and benevolence with which he performed his duties during the great depression and the even more difficult post-war years, earned him the devotion and respect of all his associates. On retirement, he returned to his home in North Stamford, Connecticut. This past May, Arthur's brother, Lawrence, was toastmaster at a joyous occasion when the Terry's four sons, Arthur 3d, '43, Peter T., James L., '49, and W. Bradford Terry, '56, staged an extravaganza to celebrate their parents' fiftieth wedding anniversary. Arthur's wife, Melinda Trafford Terry; his brother; his four sons, ten grandchildren, and many friends unite in remembering him with gratitude.

O. A. T., '15

'16 — Snowden Henry died in Llewellyn Park, New Jersey, his home for forty years, on August 17, 1973. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Henry, he was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, January 17, 1896, and attended St. Paul's in the Second and Third Forms only. His college course at Princeton was interrupted by World War I service in the Army Engineer Corps. After the war he began his career as an insurance broker, continuing as a partner in Hutchinson Bivius Co. of Philadelphia and New York, until his retirement. He was a board member of the Pennsylvania & Atlantic Railroad, Keystone Warehouse of Buffalo, Merchants Warehouse of Philadelphia, the Philadelphia Bourse and the Brandywine Mushroom Co. of Westchester, Pennsylvania. Surviving are his second wife, Alice M. Henry; three children by his first wife, the former Elisabeth Merck, who died in 1935: Mrs. Thomas S. Royster, Jr., Mrs. Edgar B. Lupfer, and Bayard Henry; and nine grandchildren.

'18 — By oversight, we omitted from the obituary of Henry F. Colt, published in our spring issue this year, the names of two surviving daughters, Mrs. Ellen C. Singer and Mrs. Mary F. Baylor. A third daughter, Alexandra Colt, died of leukemia in 1967. The list of surviving family should also have included nine-
'21 – Eric Stow Hatch, novelist, died in Torrington, Connecticut, July 4, 1973. An independent writer who produced more than thirty novels and serials, together with countless short stories, movie scripts, and television plays, as well as some non-fiction articles and books, he was perhaps best known for the novel, "My Man Godfrey," which was twice made into a successful moving picture. He was also author of the first movie versions of "Topper." He was a member of the original staff of The New Yorker, though at that time he wrote under a nom de plume in deference to his father's doubts about the dignity of the work. He was born in New York City, October 31, 1901, the son of Frederick H. and May Daly Hatch, and attended St. Paul's from 1915 to 1917. He completed his schooling at Westminster and Hun Schools and was admitted to Princeton, but decided instead to work for his father's firm on Wall Street, Frederick H. Hatch & Co. It was not long before writing became his dominant career. Parallel, ran a strong thread of interest in American history, particularly in the skills and occupations of the colonists, and he had dreams of a museum in which children would learn the meaning of this country's history by seeing and handling the books, the furniture, the houses, the artifacts and tools of their American forebears. His passionate concern for handing on the heritage of history caused him to be chosen chairman of the Connecticut Historical Commission, and of the American Revolution Bicentennial Commission of Connecticut when it was set up two years ago. He organized and was the first colonel of the Litchfield Artillery, a muzzle-loading, horse-drawn unit, which has won every firing contest it has entered and is, in fact, the only horse-drawn unit of the sort still in existence. He was an accredited horse show judge and steward, driving and riding his Morgan horse in many shows. For years he had owned and operated Radio Station WBRS, in Bristol, Connecticut. Courty, diffident, mischievous but always kindly in humor, he was one of the most distinguished citizens of his home town of Litchfield and of the state of Connecticut. Surviving are his wife, E. Constance Hatch; two sons, Eric Kent and Jonathon Hatch; a daughter, Evelyn H. Holmes; a brother Alden Hatch, and one grandchild.

'21 – Albert Lenthall Sylvester, Boston businessman and investment counselor, died June 16, 1973, at his home in Cohasset, Massachusetts. Born in Norwell, Massachusetts, May 6, 1903, the son of Albert L. Sylvester, '90, and Amy Dinzy Sylvester, he attended St. Paul's through the Fifth Form, winning places on the Delphian and SPS football teams for his intelligence and quickness; and went on to graduate from Amherst in 1924. After briefly working for the Springfield Republican, he attended the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, earned the M.B.A. degree in 1927, and stayed on to teach there for two years. The troubled thirties saw him employed as an investment counselor, first at Hornblower & Weeks and then at Anderson-Cromwell. In the late thirties, he was vice-president and director of Cromwell & Cabot in Boston, and president and a director of Fidelity Fund, Inc. After World War II, he pursued independently his interests in oil, gas and water. He was a trustee of the New England Gas and Electric Association, a former president of the Southern Gas and Water Co., and a director of Southeastern Pub-
lic Service Co., Cumberland Gas Corp., and Fall River Gas Co. He was also a former president of the Cohasset Golf Club and a trustee of the Retina Foundation of Boston, which promotes eye research. Although he had given his substantial collection of American silver to Amherst College some years ago, he continued collecting both American silver and paintings all his life. Consistent in accepting no standard pattern for his life, he was also the sort of idealist who can tolerate the faults of others. Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth E. Sylvester; two sons, Albert L., Jr. and Duncan P. Sylvester; two daughters, Mrs. Susan J. Hopwood and Mrs. Amy Katoh; three brothers, Samuel S., 2d, '26, Edmund Q., 2d, '31, and Robert S. Sylvester, '35; a sister, Mrs. James P. Hall, and seven grandchildren. He was also the brother of the late Richard D. Sylvester, '23.

'22 – Thomas Bell Sweeney, Jr. died in Orlando, Florida, September 8, 1973. Born in Wheeling, West Virginia, November 18, 1903, he was the son of Thomas B. and Nellie Zermuelen Sweeney. An assistant editor of the Horae and a member of the Concordian, in his last year at St. Paul's, he was also a valuable member of the Old Hundred track team, winning both high jump and pole vault in the Anniversary Meet of 1922. The Vanderpool Prize in the Natural Sciences went to him on Last Night, 1922. After graduating from Yale in 1926, he was a reporter on the New York Herald Tribune and wrote a monthly column on aeronautics for Time Magazine, and at some time in the early or middle thirties he made a short trip to Labrador, as scenario critic for a film entitled, “The Viking.” In 1941, he went into partnership with his father and brother in the T. B. Sweeney Agency, as general agents for West Virginia, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society – a partnership which continued until their retirement in 1954 as general agents. He served for four years of World War II, with the rank of lieutenant commander, as a navigator with the Air Transport Service of the Navy, flying forty missions over the Atlantic and Pacific. A progressive Republican in a Democratic Party bastion, he was a West Virginia state senator from 1939 to 1942, and on three occasions received his party’s nomination for the United States Senate, each time losing the election by a narrow margin. He was an enthusiastic chess player, more than once the West Virginia state champion, and in 1972, with Bill Barclay of Pittsburgh, he was co-author of a chess book called “Beauty is Where You Find It.” At the time of his death, he was president of the T. B. Sweeney Investment Co., and resided in one of the corporation’s holdings, the Lamar Hotel in Orlando. He is survived by a brother, John F. Sweeney, and four nephews. His wife, Delia Sweeney, died in September, 1971. They had no children.

'24 – Nicholas Roosevelt Hoff, retired New York City securities analyst, died July 5, 1973. Directly after graduation from Princeton in 1928, he went into his chosen profession, at first with the Fiduciary Trust in New York, and except for the three years of his Army service in World War II he stayed with it until his retirement in 1970. After the war he moved to the Hanover Bank, which by merger became the Manufacturers Hanover Trust Co. and worked for the merged company for a full twenty-five years. Since retirement he had lived quietly in Setauket, Long Island, happily occupied in drawing, cultivating his roses, and reading. He was born October 18, 1906, in Morristown, New Jersey, the son of Arthur B. Hoff, '86, and Louise Roosevelt. At St. Paul’s he became a member of the Scientific Association and the Missionary Society, and was on the Isthmian track team of 1924. He was a former member of New York’s Squadron A. Surviving are his wife, the former Lillian Leferts; a son, Nicholas R. Hoff, Jr., '65; a daughter, Frances L. Hoff; and a brother, Arthur B. Hoff, '21.

'25 – William Temple Emmet, retired securities analyst and stockbroker, died in Scarborough, New York, July 31, 1973. Born January 19, 1907, in New York City, the son of William T. Emmet, '87, and Corinthis Z. Emmet, he received the award of the Stewart D. Robinson Scholarship in 1925. He was vice-president of the Cadmean and president of the Missionary Society; a councillor; a member of the Library Association and Dramatic Club. He played on the Isthmian hockey team in 1925, and was a notably fine oar who rowed in the Halcyon boats of 1924 and 1925 and won a place on the SPS Crew in the latter year. His rowing career continued at Harvard, where he was on the varsity crew for two years. During World War II, he served for three and a half years in the Air Force with the rank of captain, assigned to the Fifteenth Air Force in Italy and
the Twelfth in Corsica. He was co-head of the research department of Hirsh & Co. in Wall Street, at the time of his death. Earlier, he had worked for DeVegh & Co. and had been president of a small firm under his own name, W. T. Emmet & Co. A gregarious man, he found his pleasure in social contacts, but gardening, music and reading occupied much of his leisure time as well. He is survived by two sons, William T., Jr. and Thomas A. Emmet, ’73; two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Schlesinger and Mrs. Anthony West, a brother, Richard S. Emmet, ’15, and four grandchildren.

‘25 – Frederic Pruyn, Jr. died suddenly at his summer home in Manchester, Vermont, September 15, 1973. Born in Short Hills, New Jersey, February 25, 1908, he was the son of Frederic Pruyn, ’01, and Beatrice Morgan Pruyn, and grandson of W. Fellowes Morgan, ’76. He attended St. Paul’s for two years only, continuing his secondary schooling at Silver Bay School on Lake George, and graduating from Berkshire School in 1927. He later studied at Massachusetts Institute of Technology but did not graduate. The principal employment of his brief business career was with the Air Reduction Company. He also tried his hand at mining, became interested in the evaporated coffee and dried egg business, and finally retired early to devote himself to his hobbies, chief among which was the collecting and cooking of exotic foods. His many friends found him a gifted conversationalist, tolerant of his fellow men and reconciled to the inconsistencies of his life. For a number of years, he raised funds for the Lighthouse for the Blind in New York City. He was an ardent golfer. Surviving are a stepson, S. Samuel Scranton, ’41; a brother, F. Morgan Pruyn, ’27, and a sister, Mrs. Beatrice Thibault. He was also the brother of the late M. Lee Pruyn, ’31.

‘34 – James McCosh Cecil, Jr. of Locust Valley, L. I., New York, died June 26, 1973. The son of James M. and Alston Drake Cecil, he was born in Richmond, Virginia, October 30, 1917, and entered the Third Form in the fall of 1930. He became a member of the Concordian, Missionary Society, Deutsche Verein and Chess Club; was a supervisor and crucifer, and a counselor at the School Camp in Danbury. He won his SPS track letter in 1933 and 1934. For two years he was a member of the Isthmian football team, and for three, of the Isthmian track team which he captained in his Sixth Form year. At Anniversary that June, he won second place in the 100, 220 and 440-yard dashes, and tied for the first place in the 220-yard hurdles. From St. Paul’s he went on to Princeton, graduating with the Class of 1938. He served for four and a half years in the Navy in World War II, rising to the rank of lieutenant, with service on destroyers in the North Atlantic, Mediterranean and Pacific. His career after the war was as an advertising executive in his own firm of Cecil and Presbrey, Inc. Just two months before his own death, he had suffered the death of his wife, Anne-Marie Cecil, with whom he had spent fifteen very happy years. He is survived by his stepmother, Edythe Cecil; his daughter, Alston Cecil Geer; two sisters, Amanda Schuster and Mary Major; a half brother, Charles Cecil; two stepdaughters, Pamela B. Molyneux and Alessandra B. Foster; and three grandchildren.

‘35 – George Fowle Ingersoll died in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, February 10, 1970. He was fifty-three years old. An insurance broker, the son of the late R. Sturgis Ingersoll, ’10, he had been a partner in the firm of Platt Yungman & Co. and later an assistant vice-president of Marsh McLennan, Inc., after its merger with Platt Yungman. He attended St. Paul’s from 1930 to 1933, the Hun School, and Princeton University. During World War II, he served first with the Office of Strategic Services in Washington from 1942 to 1944, and then with the Merchant Marine until the war ended. He had been a director of the Rush Hospital of Malvern, Pennsylvania, and was a former vestryman of the Episcopal Church of the Messiah, Gwynedd Valley, Pennsylvania. Affiliated with many wildlife and conservation societies, he was also a member of the Racquet Club of Philadelphia. At the time of his death, he was survived by his father (who has since died); his wife, the former Mary Steele; three daughters, Mrs. Joseph P. Groarke, Mrs. John L. Stubbs, and Pamela Ingersoll; a son, George F. Ingersoll, Jr.; two brothers, Charles and Harry R. Ingersoll; a sister, Mrs. Phoebe Benson, and six grandchildren.

Thayer, '23, he graduated from St. Paul's in 1951 and from the University of Pennsylvania in 1955. In 1958, he received a diploma in international business administration from the University of Geneva. He spent a year in residence at the London School of Economics in 1963-4, and in the following year was a research assistant to Randolph S. Churchill, working on the biography of Sir Winston Churchill. In 1968, he served as a speechwriter for Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller of New York; in 1969, for Senator Claiborne Pell of Rhode Island; and from 1969 until last year, for Representative Lawrence R. Coughlin of Pennsylvania. He was experiencing widening recognition for his books, "The British Political Fringe," 1965; "The Farther Shores of Politics: The American Political Fringe Today," a study of political extremism published in 1967; and "The War Business: The International Trade in Armaments," 1969, which has been translated into several foreign languages. A fourth book, "Who Shakes the Money Tree?", is due for publication this November. He was also the author of reviews and articles appearing in newspapers and magazines both here and abroad. In his five years at St. Paul's he became a member of the board of The Pelican, sang in the Glee Club, and won Club and SPS letters in two sports. He was on the Isthmian football team for two years, and baseball for three, and in 1950 he was a member of the School team in both sports. He is survived by his wife, Carol Thayer, and five brothers and sisters.
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