# Alumni Horae

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St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H. 03301

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## ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL CALENDAR

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

<table>
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<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Details</th>
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<tr>
<td>1978</td>
<td>All students arrive</td>
<td>September 12, Tuesday</td>
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<td>1978</td>
<td>Parents Day</td>
<td>October 28, Saturday</td>
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<td>1978</td>
<td>Thanksgiving Recess</td>
<td>November 22-27, Wednesday to 6 p.m. Monday</td>
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<td>1978</td>
<td>Autumn Term closes</td>
<td>December 13, Wednesday</td>
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<td>1978</td>
<td>Lawrenceville Hockey Tournament</td>
<td>December 14-15, Thursday-Friday</td>
<td>Lawrenceville School, Lawrenceville, N.J.</td>
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<td>1979</td>
<td>Winter Term opens</td>
<td>January 4, Thursday</td>
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<td>1979</td>
<td>Winter Term closes</td>
<td>March 7, Wednesday</td>
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<td>1979</td>
<td>Spring Term opens</td>
<td>March 29, Thursday</td>
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<td>1979</td>
<td>Hundred and Twenty-third Anniversary</td>
<td>June 1-3, Friday through Sunday noon</td>
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<td>1979</td>
<td>Graduation of Sixth Form of 1979</td>
<td>June 3, Sunday at 2 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>1979</td>
<td>Spring Term closes</td>
<td>June 8, Friday</td>
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The faculty begins to gather at Old Chapel, preparing for proces- sional to Anniversary Service in New Chapel.

Photo Credits: Fred Bavendam, Covers I and II, pp. 57, 58, 59, 83; Geo. Bushell & Son, p. 50 (bottom); R. Clark, p. 50 (top); R. W. Drury, pp. 60, 61, 62, 63, 66, 71; M. M. Emerson, pp. 70 (top), 77, 90; Bradford Herzog, pp. 47, 88; T. Jones, p. 87; Perron Studio, all Reunion groups; S. Wolcott, p. 72.
The Rector's Letter

Dear Alumni & Alumn'ae

By their feet ye shall know them! My eyes fall frequently on the Chapel's center aisle, as I sit in the seat long reserved for the Rector, just inside the screen separating the Ante-chapel from the main area of the Chapel itself. Morning service will begin in a minute or two. Students are arriving.

What a variety there is, in color and material, in design, in comfort and in style. Several jogging shoes go by, with straps mostly blue, or once blue. Sandals, clogs, shoes with soft bottoms—for use in playing tennis at other times of the day; once indeed called tennis shoes. Oh, too bad, one clog has just come off. She is circling back; now she has it and is inserting her leg and foot—that is, a small part of the front of the foot—into the minute opening. Will it hold through the singing of the hymn? Oh well, I will never know.

A set of polished leather shoes arrives. Who is this? A stranger? Doesn't he know that a School Chapel service is about to begin? My eyes move upward, slightly, and I recognize a member of the faculty. Former Marine. Stuck on polished leather, as youth is caught today in its uniform: crushable clothes, flowing materials, blue jeans (not in Chapel or class or at meals!) and shirts that do not require ironing. That means all shirts these days, but at least they are clean. Occasionally. Mostly.

Now my eyes move slightly to the right, catching my own shoes. Polished tips. Polish added, and shined that morning. Yes, I remember. And washed last evening. "Belvoir Glycerine" purchased last summer in a small shop near the cathedral in Salisbury. I recall the lovely cathedral, its grass running directly to the base of the walls. Our model when the Chapel lawn was reconstructed after the Big Study fire. Well done. For the New Chapel sits majestically on its green carpet, visible from all directions. Such is the wonder of memory and its tangents—shoes, Chapel, Salisbury Cathedral, Chapel lawn.

Polished shoes. A suit with creases mostly in the areas where they are meant to be. A tie, and a fresh shirt. Ironed. Does anyone notice that I look different? I wonder only a moment. Yes. But then, I have accepted students, and their uniform. They have accepted me, and my uniform. Fair trade.

The crush of arriving students increases. Not much time left now before everyone should be in a seat for the service to begin. A pair of sandals walking in, not too fast, with a pair of jogging shoes. Oh yes, those two again. They probably had breakfast together at the Upper. Young love. Pleasant. Another foursome, of feet. A pair of people. Clogs and tennis shoes. They have just met, a carefully timed accidental meeting allowing him to speak again to her. Or, her to him. —Two hurrying feet now, moving rapidly down the aisle. Probably in search of a teacher, probably to request an extension of the deadline for a paper.

One final swirl of feet. Then things thin out. Quickly. Two shoes, strongly assertive, move down the aisle. Mr. Davis, Chapel Warden, has taken his seat. Student Chapel Wardens move silently to bar entrance. You are late. Sit there. In a moment a Fifth Form member of the Chapel Vestry announces the hymn, and the service begins.

What a wonderful vantage point I have. The vigor of youth expressed by walking girls and boys. By feet. How informative.

One morning in mid-May I am deprived. Morning Chapel is to be outside, the service conducted by the Eco Action group, those particularly devoted to nature and its preservation, to environmental concerns. We gather in a half circle on the grassy shore of the Chapel Pond, below the Infirmary. The graduation lawn. At five minutes before eight two huge Canada geese swim lazily, just off shore. They disappear as sounds of the service, music and poems, fill the air. As the service nears its end the geese reappear in the sky, twenty feet
off the ground, flying noisily in an arc that parallels the curve of students and faculty, sitting on the ground. Wings thunder as they flap, and the geese are gone. How did Eco Action arrange that fly-by? The timing was perfect. The full beauty of nature, in a natural setting. A Morning Chapel service to remember.

Deprived? I had felt deprived of my chance to monitor arriving feet that morning. At the end there was no feeling of deprivation. Just wonder and awe that we live in a quiet setting where such a miracle could occur.

Now it is the last Morning Chapel service for the Form of 1978. Everyone knows. No one speaks those words. We read a litany from Chapel Services and Prayers: "Great and Simple Joys." The service ends. Sixth Form feet move out of the Chapel carrying students for the last time. They will return bearing alumni. Some shoes have only just made it to the end of the year. There is joy. And sorrow.

Monday morning, after Anniversary and Graduation. The Chapel feels empty. Sixth Formers, 119 of them, are no longer with us. The hustle of feet moving down the aisle has lessened.

But, look carefully now. Tentative sounds, at first. Then confident feet, striding down the aisle. Pride and leadership have arrived on Fifth Form feet now achieving Sixth Form position. The President of the Sixth Form still is in his seat. The President of the Form of 1979. In living, life is recreated. School goes on. New shoes, new clogs, new colors and materials will arrive in the fall. The line of shuffling feet goes on.

I glance silently down at my own shoes. Still polished. And, still there.

I think, how fortunate I am to sit, morning after morning, watching this endless line of girls and boys. What a privilege it is to live and work with faculty who are devoted to sharing and understanding and supporting these active lives.

. . . . My eyes fall frequently on the Chapel's center aisle, as I sit in the seat long reserved for the Rector, just inside the screen separating the Antechapel from the main area of the Chapel itself. Morning service will begin. . . .

Come back to Millville to visit us, when you can. I will even consider letting you share my seat for a Morning Chapel service. Your visits are good for us. The School can be good for you. Thank you for your interest in the School and in each of us, and for your continuing support for the life of the School.

Sincerely,

June 19, 1978
What distinguishes St. Paul's School from other educational experiences? This question, generated by discussion in the 125th Anniversary Planning Committee, was raised at the Spring meeting of the Trustees.

As one looks at St. Paul's in 1978, it is clear that much has changed since the 100th Anniversary celebration in 1956. The atmosphere is more relaxed than it once was. Girls now make up 34% of the student body. Athletes face stiff competition from outside schools. Chapel attendance is required of the whole community only four mornings a week. Boys do not always wear coats and ties. Though all of these changes were significant in the life of St. Paul's when they took place, they can hardly be called noteworthy in the broader sense of educational innovation.

Why then did twelve hundred youngsters apply for admission to St. Paul's in September? Since only 120 may be accepted, the remainder must be denied. Why do so many seek so few available places? What makes the St. Paul's experience distinct?

Several years ago, I read a feature story in a national magazine about Gary Trudeau, '66. One of his School friends observed that it was a struggle for Gary Trudeau to find an outlet for his talent in the rigid structure of the St. Paul's curriculum. I don't believe that that would happen here now. At St. Paul's today, a Trudeau would be encouraged to pursue his artistic bent. Today each student is encouraged, nudged, and even pushed to demonstrate his or her own kind of excellence. The complexity of the curriculum closely mirrors the world at large. There are no longer one or two, but many possible courses leading to graduation. Students choose their own paths and live with the consequences of that choice.

Freedom to Choose

In the Anniversary Symposium this year, a panel of boys and girls discussed ways in which they direct their own lives. There were anecdotes about responsibility, confessions of failure to meet it, and philosophy about its nature. Underlying each of the points raised by the speakers, however, was a basic theme - that the freedom to choose develops one's power to act wisely.

Today at St. Paul's, students do have this freedom to choose. They may decide to take a language or not to take a language, to study calculus or not to study calculus. It is up to us to be sure they understand the full consequence of a decision - yet they make the decision, in most cases, and sometimes they choose to ignore our sage advice.

We guide, we help, we encourage a youngster to grow, knowing that an academic decision is never far removed from the total picture of a student's life. Participating in the decisions that affect their lives, they share the responsibility for the outcome.

Dormitory Government

In the dormitories, moreover, elected student representatives work with the housemasters in running the dorm. When a student breaks a rule, the housemasters and the dorm government people sit down and discuss the situation.

Is the infraction serious enough to warrant disciplinary action? Is there something we can do in the house to change that student's behavior? A simple solution can not always be found, but groupmasters and dorm
representatives struggle together to discover the best way to deal with the problem. And beyond the resources of the dorm we have the help, if it seems to be needed, of professionals, who are skilled in helping youngsters grow up and understand their places within the larger community. It is a fascinating process and it brings out the best in the people involved.

Drama; Ballet; Visitors

In a typical School term, all of this goes on within the framework of a highly stimulating atmosphere. Dramatics play an ever increasing role in our life at School. "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," beautifully staged and costumed, was performed in May, in French, by the Dramatics Club. Earlier, the ballet classes flew to New York to see the New York City Ballet perform. And they were not the only ones to be treated to the excellence of the New York City Ballet, for Richard Rein, the Director of Dance at St. Paul's, arranged to have a group from that fine company perform at Millville in April for the entire School.

Conroy Visitor Edmund Bacon, city planner and architect, showed us slides of his work in Philadelphia. Tatsuo Arima, '53, and Nicholas Platt, '53, visited the School in mid-May. (See p. 56) It was fascinating to listen to the two discuss their areas of similar responsibility, and intriguing to hear their recollections of St. Paul's in the early fifties. Tatsuo Arima remembered that students complained about the food and he couldn't understand it. In Japan, food was still rationed, and Tatsuo was happy to be able to eat all the ice cream he wanted!

Today at St. Paul's, complaints about food are rare. John Cagle, the Director of Food Services, works hard and very successfully to counteract the stereotype of boarding school food. Students serving on the Food Committee add their suggestions, and also plan special culinary treats such as surprise sundae feasts. Each evening, four students help wash the dishes after dinner—the rotation insuring that many understand the tedious routines handled by the School staff, and through this increased awareness perhaps learn to be more considerate of the needs of others.

Spring Initiatives

During the spring, many dorms undertook projects to raise money for a program called "Peace Corps Partnerships." The program, organized by the Peace Corps, makes it possible for the student council of an American school to help the student council of a school located in an underdeveloped country to realize its goals. The funds raised will be used by the Peace Corps towards building an elementary school in the Philippines. This project brought to the forefront much student discussion about the advantages we all enjoy at St. Paul's.

For SPS students, perhaps the greatest advantage is their undoubted share in deciding matters that affect their lives. They serve on every policy committee in the School now, aiding the ultimate direction of the issues we face at St. Paul's.

Occasionally the initiative of students can be breathtaking! One sunny morning in May, not a single Sixth Former appeared at Chapel. Because a Sixth Former had been assigned to announce the hymn, the service did not begin. The School sat in their pews expectantly. The Rector finally stood up and read a sealed message delivered to him right before Chapel. It said in essence that "the gods" had left the rest of us—mere mortals—for the day. The Sixth Formers had left the grounds at 6 a.m. in two chartered buses. Their plans for the day were such a well-kept secret that no one left behind knew of them, except one anonymous faculty member whose aid had been enlisted to help charter the buses. The Sixth Formers packed picnics and headed for Rye Beach. However, they had made the collective decision that the team members should be back in time for afternoon practice. They decided to be responsibly irresponsible!

It is within this stimulating environment that students are encouraged to develop their potential, to test their strengths, to experience the consequences of decision-making for better or worse, to learn how their actions are interpreted by others, to develop friendships and to establish goals and values.

What is it that distinguishes St. Paul's from other educational experiences? All of the above and more.

REPORTS
Friday, May 12, 1978

Rector's Remarks

It is pleasant for us all to be together again.

The Sixth Form thinks and plans boldly and with imagination. And, execution of their plans approached perfection. I am proud of your St. Paul's School education!

Incidentally, I suppose I should make two statements.

First, it is not true that, to conform to requirements of New Hampshire state law on compulsory school attendance—it is not true that Graduation has been moved ahead one day to Monday, June 5. Yet. And, second, it also is not true that I have mandated Sunday detentions through and including the Fourth of July.

One thing I realized last night, as I was talking with the President of the Sixth Form. During the day yesterday it had not even occurred to me to worry about you. I did assume you would be on the coast, enjoying the sandy and rocky beach, probably swimming. And I suppose, now, that I should have worried about sharks, sunburns, and other summer complaints.

But I realized last evening that I had not worried about you at all. And, that, I think, is the ultimate in testimony to the members of the Sixth Form.
Girls Squash and Boys Crew compete in England, under Reeve Schley Fellowship.

Undefeated (and tied only once) in six Spring Vacation matches with schools in the London area, the girls SPS Squash Team and coach Ronald Clark are shown, above, on visit to indoor racquets court at Hampton Court, where the game was born. Team members were E. F. Farwell, E. K. Harrison, S. L. Inglehart, E. A. Kenny, H. E. Knox, E. S. Remsen, C. S. Stimpson, and S. C. Whitman.

Below, at Henley, the SPS eight (bow, A. W. Kendall; 2, F. W. Hunnewell; 3, C. C. Bohlen; 4, A. C. Rose; 5, J. D. Faulkner; 6, E. A. Ives; 7, J. H. Greer, Jr.; str., M. Weston; cox, J. C. Vickery, 3d); and the four (bow, D. Y. Berry; 2, G. C. Brooke, 3d; 3, B. Bell, Jr.; str., K. C. Foley). The four lost in round one to the New England Championship four of Salisbury School (USA), and the eight, in round two, to Brentwood (Canada).

Maurice R. Blake

We had some fine teams here this spring, mainly in boys and girls crew and boys and girls tennis. Both of the crews were unbeaten New England Champions (winners at the Worcester Regatta); the girls tennis team was unbeaten, and the boys tennis doubles won the Exeter Invitational Championship.

Boys and girls lacrosse both finished successful seasons, the boys winning a majority of their games for the first time in four years.

Rowing in the rain over nearly flat-calm water, on Race Day at Anniversary, the Shattucks won four of the seven races and the Dole Cup—their majority of wins being balanced by Halcyon victories in both boys and girls first crews.

After the raising of the Shattuck flag at the Flagpole (for majority of races) and the Halcyon oar (in token of first crew victory), the athletic awards ceremony was adjourned to the Cage—rained out for the first time in anyone’s memory.

Awards

Individual athletic awards were:

Three New Trustees

Starting terms on the Board of Trustees this spring were George F. Baker, 3d, ’57, Elizabeth R. Fondaras, and Benjamin R. Neilson, ’56.

George Baker is a partner in the First Security Co., New York City investment managers, and is a trustee of the New York Zoological Society and New York Hospital. He and his wife, Marianna, have a two year old son. He won the Laughlin Cup for high jump in his Sixth Form year and graduated with honors in Biology. He received his bachelor’s degree from Harvard in 1961, and the degree of M. B. A. from Harvard Business School in 1964.

Elizabeth Fondaras has been instrumental in bringing some forty French students to St. Paul’s since she established in 1956 what are now known as the Elizabeth R. Weicker Scholarships. The Weicker Scholars spend the Third Form year at the School on a full scholarship which includes travel to and from the United States. The wife of Anastassios Fondaras, a Paris-based investment banker, Mrs. Fondaras is a director of the American French Foundation and the France America Society, and a trustee of the Institute of International Education. She maintains a continuing relationship with former Weicker scholars and their families in France.

Benjamin Neilson, newly elected president of the Alumni Association, is a member of the Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and American Bar Associations, and a trustee of The Episcopal Academy. President of the Sixth Form of 1956, he was a Ferguson Scholar and, at Harvard, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. With his wife, Judith, and their five children, he lives in Devon, Pennsylvania. He practices law in the Philadelphia firm of Ballard, Spahr, Andrews and Ingersoll.

Wit and Security

Brian Murphy, head security person at SPS and a philosopher of the night beat, takes no pleasure in apprehending errant students, who as often as not regard him as “the bad guy” for “busting” them.

“Nay, nay,” he wrote in the Pelican’s last Guest Column of the year, “to my bustees I say, Where is your sense of humor? Some day you’ll look back on all this and smile.

“Seriously, folks, there is no joy for me in busting people. The joy is in seeing so many fine young men and women pass before me and, yes, pass me by.... Think of me as someone who was a bit of a foil, a sounding board for your ideas and in some instances a counselor in a time of need.”

Debaters Sweep Tournament

With a perfect 12-0 performance, the SPS Debating Team defeated six other schools, to win both the advanced and novice divisions of the Belmont Hill-Windsor Invitational Debate Tournament in April. SPS thus became the first school ever to compile a perfect score in such a competition.

The Cradle of Roofball

Observers of SPS in the seventies have been privileged to watch the genesis of what may some day be a widely accepted new game – roofball. Combining teamwork and ball control with speed and finesse, the game has attracted so devoted a following at St. Paul’s that the Pelican recently decided it was time to codify the rules.

“Official roofball,” the Pelican states flatly, “may be played only at the garages behind the Upper. Two teams of two competitors each decide upon the order in which players from alternate teams will take shots. One player is chosen to serve. He does so by standing behind the serving line and hitting the ball with his hand so that it bounces on the roof.”

Shots which fail to reach the roof, go over the ridge altogether, or go off at the side after one bounce and cannot be replayed before hitting the ground result in award of points to the other team.

The rules governing what constitutes a valid shot, and when a player may take a second whack at the ball, etc. are many and complex, but there seems to be a good deal of flexibility in all such matters at this stage in the evolution of the game.

“Games are played to either 15 or 21 points,” the Pelican concludes, “according to the availability of court time and the physical constitution of the participants.”

ALUMNI ARTIST CATALOGUE

THE SCHOOL is in the process of establishing a catalogue of its alumni artists. We hope anyone currently engaged in the making of art objects will send in a curriculum vitae together with 3 to 6 slides of work. This will constitute a live, up-to-date catalogue that will be maintained in Hargate as a current and central record of artists who have attended St. Paul’s School.

Please address all mail to:

Thomas R. Barrett
Art Center in Hargate
St. Paul’s School
Concord, N. H. 03301

Pelican Soars Again

For the third year in a row, the Pelican has received a first place rating in the coed independent school category, from the Columbia Scholastic Press Association. The score of 895 out of a possible 1000, for the issues prepared under the editorship of Todd S. Purdum, ’78, marked an improvement of four points over last year and represents top ratings in in-depth stories, feature articles, and editorials, for “reflecting student interest.” Points were lost, however, in the news story and design/display categories.
The Mills of Millville

Jess L. Baily
H. Joseph de Compiegne, 3d
Rosemary B. Harris
Standish H. O'Grady

Millville, a site at which many of us have attended School in the last few generations, earned its name many years before George Shattuck founded St. Paul's School. Millville, strictly defined, is not much larger than the land now owned by St. Paul's School. It is more loosely defined as the land about the Turkey River on which since 1732 have existed four different mill sites. The Turkey River flows from Great Turkey Pond through Little Turkey Pond, over one dam and into the Lower School and Library Ponds, and then over a second dam by Hargate, and eventually into the Merrimack River at Bow, New Hampshire.

The mill site uppermost on the Turkey River was located on the original stream between Great Turkey Pond and Little Turkey Pond. The second was situated on the upper falls of Mill Pond, which was created by a man-made dam. Mill Pond, which is now evaporated, was at the site of the present ski jump. The foundation of the sawmill there is still visible. The third site was located next to the lower falls, in place of the present day Hargate. In addition to the Bow Mills, near the end of the Turkey River, there were numerous, possibly at one time as many as twelve, operating mill sites in the Concord-“Penny Cook” area.

Milling was at one time a very successful and necessary industry for developing communities, yet the same economic conditions that led to its success and spread have also been responsible for its extinction. "There were few more important cogs in the mechanics of American business," writes Eric Sloane, "than the millers and their mills. Whether there was timber to be cut, salt to be made, flour to be ground or meal to be milled, the village mill was

This article on the mills of Millville is a composite of four research papers by Sixth Form members of an economics class taught by Richard F. Davis of the History Department. Except for small alterations required to stitch together the four papers, they are presented virtually as they were written—an exercise in applying to a particular case the economic principles studied in the course.

The Horae is indebted to John Rexford, '40, a dependable source of historical lore, who read the papers and served as a special editor for the project, and to William P. Abbe of the Art Department who prepared the accompanying map of Millville as it was in about 1820, inserting the Upper and New Chapel as landmarks for the orientation of modern Millvillites.
1820
The MILLS of MILLVILLE

SILK FARM ROAD

HOPKINTON ROAD

FISK HILL ROAD

PLEASANT STREET

LOWER POND

SHUTE PASTURE

SILK MILL ROAD

DUNBARTON ROAD

CARTER HOUSE

GRIST MILL

MILLPOND (LIBRARY)

CHAPEL

PREScott'S MILL

MILL FARM

POTTER

ABBÉ
always the link between farmer and industry.” The millers along with the pastors of a community were quite often regarded as the most prominent citizens. They acted as price-setters, buyers, sellers, counsellors, and lawyers. Often they were the busiest men in town and are accurately described by history books as the “earliest American politicians” and the “new world’s first captains of industry.” The miller’s profit came primarily from tolls. Since the bartering farmers of the time rarely traded in cash, the miller usually exacted a portion of grain for his services.

The main economic condition that led to the development of such a great milling industry was the lack of good roads. There were no highways or roads and only a few connecting trails between neighboring towns during the eighteenth century. This forced towns to be very independent and to produce all the products they needed, on their own. Therefore, each town needed its own mills, and this accounts for the great number of mills in the area.

Furthermore, since transportation was poor through areas with Indian danger, products were rarely sold out of the town in which they were produced, and hence mills were kept small. This same lack of transportation functioned to keep the fruit of the milling industry at a distance from many otherwise enthusiastic millers.

Early mills needed a powerful, yet controllable water source. A miller had to select his mill site without regard to land access. Millville’s relation to Concord and Penny Cook illustrates this. Today it is a five minute ride for $1.50 from Hargate to Main Street, but in the mid-eighteenth century it was a long journey along a beaten, Indian-menaced path. The Indians were such a problem and the mills so secluded that Barachias Farnum was granted permission in 1739 to build a garrison on the site now occupied by Scudder.

The Lower Mills

What is now Hargate was once the site of the oldest, most enduring, and very likely the most prolific mills of Millville. The water situation there is, of course, ideal for turning a wheel, for there is a natural drop in the river, providing the small waterway known as “The Sluice.” There were some problems here because of damming done farther up the river, but in general Turkey River was a steady, reliable source of water power.

This ideal situation was realized, and plans soon got under way to make use of this power source. In 1733, Henry Lovejoy and Barachias Farnum were given complete rights to all of Turkey River and surrounding area to build a gristmill. The mill was completed in 1735. A sawmill was also built near where Simpson House now is, and in years to come other mills were also added. As the needs of the community changed, so did the mills. Lovejoy did not stay involved too long with Farnum, however, as is shown by his leaving and starting a new set of mills on Rattlesnake Brook, the outlet of Long Pond. This is further supported by the fact that Farnum, not Lovejoy, signed the grant for the mills.

In 1745, Farnum conveyed all the rights to Jonathan Eastman and his son, Amos. Apparently, Farnum had nothing more to do with Concord. His daughter had died a year before, in childbirth, and he wanted to forget Concord and its unpleasant memories.

He went to Haverhill, Massachusetts, where he was also successful with mills.

In addition to his garrison where Scudder now stands, Farnum had also been granted in 1739 five pounds to build a “flanker” to protect his mills. One would have thought that this would have been adequate protection, but during the Indian War, in 1746, the settlers were forced to abandon the garrison and mills. They were able to return soon, however, much to the relief of the surrounding communities.

In 1762 Richard Flanders, Sr. became proprietor of the “lower mills,” as the Hargate mills were called, and his family also acquired the rights to the whole river.

Runnels’ Mills

In 1780 came the first partitioning of the Turkey River plot. Ezekiel Dimond purchased from Richard Flanders sixteen or seventeen acres on either side of the highway near Little Turkey Pond. This included all of the flowage rights to the part of Turkey River between Big and Little Turkey Pond.

Shortly thereafter Dimond constructed mills on that connecting channel.

Ezekiel Dimond conveyed this property to his son-in-law, John Runnels, on May 1, 1787. These mills must have been fairly profitable at that time, for there were soon three in operation—a gristmill, a fulling mill, and a sawmill. (A gristmill grinds grain and a fulling mill aids in the making of woolen cloth.)

Flowage Disputes

In 1802, Jacob Carter was the proprietor of the lower mills when they burned. From his ownership, they passed (through the hands of three new owners) to Moses Bullen, who received them in 1811. Why the rapid changeover? Perhaps they were learning what every small miller eventually learns: milling is not very profitable.

Bullen, moreover, was beginning to have trouble with his water supply. Upstream, Runnels was damming so much that the flow at the lower falls was weak and its wheels were not being well-powered. Moses Bullen, when he bought the lower mills, bought what he thought was the flowage rights to all of the Turkey river and he was therefore mad about Runnels using his water. He sued Frederick Runnels, then the owner of the Turkey Pond mills, and lost. A few years later, he bought some land up the river from Runnels and shut off the flow whenever he pleased. This resulted in another lawsuit which neither side won, but it broke Runnels and his mills fell into decay.

[Woodbury Flanders bought this land, along with 20 acres near the present ski jump, for the School on September 17, 1878. After a year he conveyed the land to the Rector who gave it to the School on January 24, 1881.]

Last Years of the Lower Mills

In 1830 Bullen’s mills at Hargate, and his land, were set aside for creditors by the sheriff, Jacob Moore. The lower mills at that time included two gristmills, one sawmill, one clapboard mill, and two shingle mills, and some smaller operations as well.
Moore must have seen some potential there, for in 1833 he bought the mills and set up a printing office in the old gristmill, which he rebuilt, and also produced locks and, later, pen-knives. His operation was big enough to keep twelve to fifteen men employed.

In 1837 the mills were deeded by Moore to Theodore Abbott and James Hall. In 1838, Robert Hall, evidently a relative of James, became the miller.

In 1845 the mills were mortgaged by Ephraim Abbott to Dr. George C. Shattuck. Two years later, Shattuck transferred the mills to his son, George C. Shattuck, Jr., who founded St. Paul's School. The gristmill was kept going for the next twenty years, the miller being Woodbury Flanders, who helped the School acquire much land. In 1878, the mill, which had been kept going only as a courtesy to the town, was shut down and converted to a laundry.

Many changes obviously took place in the some 150 years the Hargate mills were in use. To one gristmill and later a sawmill, much was added over the years. This aspect of the School played an important part in its history, as well as that of Concord, and should be remembered.

The Mill Pond Mills

The history of the mills that stood on the Millpond near the foot of the present Ski Jump is vague. Since the original milling privileges on the Turkey River were granted as a sort of monopoly by the town of Rumford to Barachias Farnum and Henry Lovejoy in 1733, it seems that the land around this area comprised part of the 140 acres granted to these men as an incentive to build the town’s much needed mills. Since no specific mention is made of these mills until 1794, one can assume that their history follows closely that of the lower mills.

We do know that there was originally a sawmill at this site, and later, a gristmill. The sawmill was probably built between 1745 (when Farnum left Concord) and 1780 when a road, the present Sawmill Road (Dole Road), is mentioned, for it led to the mill. In 1794, Jacob Carter, owner of the lower mills, bought the Millpond mills from Asa Herrick. We next hear of the Millpond mills in 1845 when George Frye bought all the mortgages, which included both the Millpond mills and those between the two Turkey Ponds, from the Mechanics Bank.

Thus, the original land of Barachias Farnum had been subdivided. It appears that Frye sold the mill property and kept twenty acres for himself above the School Cemetery as late as 1881. The School acquired the land around the Millpond in 1879 from Woodbury Flanders through the first Rector.

Other Mills Downstream

Below the School, there existed two other milling privileges along the Turkey River, one in Bow and the other just beyond the Lower Grounds. All rights to the “flowage of the mill” were released to Dr. Shattuck in 1851 by Abraham Prescott. The surrounding land was not sold to the School until 1927.

Causes of Decline

The mills served their purpose in the eighteenth and first half of the nineteenth century, but three main factors led to their abandonment: improvement of transportation, better roads; improvement of power, refinement and availability of the steam engine; and building of larger and more efficient factories as a result of improved design of factories.

As roads became better and transportation easier, the self sufficiency of towns became less necessary. This meant manufacturers could be bigger and could specialize more on one product, thus eliminating the need for many different kinds of manufacturers in a town. As factories became bigger and coal powered steam engines became more refined, even the most efficient water powered mills could not compete. Their basic principle and design around use of mechanical energy was inferior to that of the steam engine. These steam engines could do much more work in a given amount of time and could be operated all year round. This meant the factories could be bigger. Furthermore, steam engines could be set up anywhere and were becoming more easily available, with improved methods of transportation.

Burial of an Industry

In short, improved transportation, power, and efficiency of design in machinery were working in a vicious circle to bury the mill industry. In Adam Smith’s sense of economic Darwinism, this is precisely what happened. There is very little left of the mill industry anywhere but in museums. Millville is no exception.

The foundation of the sawmill on Millpond is still visible as one walks through the woods past the Lower School boat docks. A few of the actual millstones can still be seen leaning against old barns or half buried in the ground near the School Farm. The lower falls still exists, yet for a different purpose; and a bit of water still trickles over the upper falls. Except for this, the mill industry has come and gone with changing economic conditions. The history of the mills has also been buried as deeply in the history books as their remnants in the ground.

Bibliography

## Prizes and Diplomas

**TESTIMONIALS AND DICKEY PRIZES**

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

### THIRD FORM

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Christoph Jürgen Rodero Partsch, 1
Roger Fuller Platt, 1
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Sumner Mead Roberts, 2
David Andrew Ross, 1
Paula Maria Salonen, 2
Andrew Evan Schlosser, D in Music

George Bliss Schwab, 1
Jennifer McCurry Scherwin, 2
Julian Ruffin Sprague, 1
Timothy David Stone, 2
Barbara Geer Talcott, 1
Brian Joseph Thompson, 1
David Clark von Gunten, 2
Seth Crawford Ward, 2, D in History
Anne Louise Waskiewicz, 1

Marc Weston, 2
Elizabeth White, 1
Jennifer White, 2
Sylvia Choate Whitman, 1H, D in English, Intro. to Religious Studies, French, and Biology
Austin Tack Wilkie, 1
Warren Zimmermann, Jr., 1, D in Biology

Elisabeth Albritton
Jess Lippincott Bally
James Bruin Brayshaw
Elsbeth Mann Collins
Dinah Winifred Danby
Kelley Alicia Eskridge

Holly Lee Hackett
Richard Joseph Hayes
Tracy D. Hill
Elizabeth Patterson Kent
Phillip Kunisada Kiyasu
Lisa Alison Marsh

Amy Yoshiko Nobu
Carolyn Hughes Revercomb
John Frick Root, Jr.
Daniel Jordan Smith
Timothy Alexander Steinert
Sylvia Choate Whitman

Elisabeth Walling Alexander
Audrey Karen Baird, with honors in
Art
John Monie Bauer
Angus MacAllister Beavers
Bryan Bell, Jr.
Mark Robert Bennett, with honors in
Art
Nancy Horner Bigelow

Barbara Alaine Blair
Andre Paul Boissier, with honors in
English and Modern Language
Douglas Dix Boring
Frederick Sterling Burchill
Samuel Peyton Chase, with honors in
Science
Charles Philip Coleman
Cynthia Colt

Peter Charles Concannon
Henri Joseph du Pont de Compiegne, 3d
*Elisabeth Suzanne DeBoeck Deans, with honors in Religion
Peter Mabon Dixon, with honors in
Music
Elizabeth Droz, with honors in Modern
Language
Beth Ann Eastlick
Paul Dunham Eddy
George Phippen Edmonds, 3d, with honors in Mathematics
Scott William Elder
Nina Endicott
Kevin Charles Foley
Graham Wood Galloway
Andrew Givens Goodspeed
Derek Lee Gorman
James Speer Purnell Gould
Leslie Ann Groves
Pamela Lynn Harbage, with honors in
Religion
Frank Jordan Hawley, 3d
Louis Dea Henderson, with honors in
Art
Francis Welles Hunnewell, with honors in
Modern Language
Sasha Lonsdale Iglehart
Thomas John Luz
Juan Marrero, with honors in Modern
Language
Whitney McCleary, with honors in English and Religion

Left, Elizabeth Albritton receives the Knox Cup for highest sustained distinction in scholarship.
Electra Vanderbilt McDowell, with honors in Modern Language
Jennifer McGann, with honors in Art
David Eliot McGinnis, with honors in English, Mathematics, and Science
Jamie Bradford Elizabeth Mendlovitz, with honors in English and Religion
Peter McCrae Mittnacht
Sarah Claypooole Neilson
Judd Asher Nelson, with honors in Religion
Yuk Man Ng
Isabel Nieves, with honors in Modern Language
Standish Heminway O'Grady, with honors in Art
Ward Wright Olney, Jr.

**DIPLOMAS CUM LAUDE**

Anne Farr Bartol, with honors in Modern Language
Curtis Carleton Bohlen, with honors in Mathematics
Elizabeth Anne Cave
Sarah Caldecot Chubb, with honors in English
Elisabeth Mann Collins, with honors in English, Modern Language, and History
John Withrow Cooley, with honors in Mathematics
Cynthia Wilson Crosby, with honors in Religion
William Metcalf Doolittle, 3d, with honors in English and History
Edith Foster Farwell

J. Whitney Palache
Samuel Lester Parkman, with honors in History
Scott Francis Powers
Lindsey Anne Quirk
Elizabeth Story Remsen
Vincent Lee Rollins
Andrew Carnegie Rose
Eric Peter Rosenberg, with honors in Music
Robert Howard Rout, Jr.
David William Santoro
Christopher Ronald Schiavone
Richard Perry Schloss
Bruce Cameron Seabrook
Jason Bakwin Selch, with honors in Music

Joseph Hartley Greer, Jr., with honors in Mathematics
Michael Clark Haney, with honors in History
Rosemary Borden Harris, with honors in History
Cloyd Laporte, 3d, with honors in Mathematics, Science, and Dance
Henry Resor Laughlin, with honors in Modern Language
Wingate Joan Mackay-Smith
Daniel Bowen Mapel
Peter Thornton McGlightlin
Kaja Maria McGowan, with honors in Music and Dance
Harry Keith Moffat, with honors in Mathematics
Robert Alexander Montgomery, with honors in Modern Language, Mathematics, and Science

Karen Janette Siegfold
Earle Wyatt Simpson, Jr.
Curtis Jared Starr, with honors in Mathematics
Jonathan Wray Sweet
Katherine Warren Thayer
Thor Philip Thors
Claire Trumbull Townsend
John Bayard Tweedy, Jr.
Alexandra Ker Wetlauer, with honors in English
Holly Wilkinson
Corrine Alsop Zimmermann, with honors in Religion

*Graduating Fifth Former*

**DIPLOMAS MAGNA CUM LAUDE**

Arthur Walker Bingham, 4th
Kelley Alicia Eskridge, with honors in English, Religion, and Modern Language
Barbara Sargent Griffin
Holly Lee Hackett, with honors in English, Religion, and Modern Language
Elizabeth Werner Henriques, with honors in Religion
Tracy D. Hill, with honors in English and Classics

Left, Daniel J. Schmechel receives Smith Prize for contributions to morale of the School.
Elizabeth Patterson Kent, with honors in Religion and Modern Language
Martha Snowdon Kinney
Loring Rockefeller McAlpin, with honors in Religion and History
Daniel Joseph Schmechel, with honors in Religion, History, and Science
Daniel Jordan Smith, with honors in English, Religion, and History
Courtney Sutton Stimpson, with honors in Music

Henry Rumbough Trevor, with honors in Mathematics

DIPLOMAS SUMMA CUM LAUDE

Elisabeth Albritton, with honors in English, Classics and Music
Jess Lippincott Baily, with honors in Religion, Modern Language, and History

James Bruin Brayshaw, with honors in Mathematics and Science
Lisa Alison Marsh, with honors in Modern Language and Dance
Carolyn Hughes Revercomb, with honors in Religion, Classics, and Science
John Frick Root, Jr., with honors in English, Classics, and History
Timothy Alexander Steiner, with honors in Mathematics, History, and Art

PRIZES

Bennett Prize
James Stuart Hamilton
Drumm Latin Prize
Monique Lynn Fuguet
Archer Prize
Sally Jenney Scott
Frazier Prize
Brett J. Love
Hugh Camp Cup
Christopher Ronald Schiavone
Giles Prize
Pamela Lynn Harbage
Sprague Prize
Elisabeth Albritton
Apollo Music Prizes
Peter Mabon Dixon, for composition
Melanie Borden Falk, for performance
Kaja Maria McGowan, for performance
Hackett Prize
Elisabeth Albritton
Carolyn Hughes Revercomb
Andrew Macbeth Shaw
Lefebvre Medal
Francis Welles Hunnewell
Heckscher Prize
Rosemary Mahoney
Elizabeth Anne Cave
Loring Rockefeller McAlpin
Schlich One-Act Play Prize
Angus MacAllister Beavers
Howe Music Prize
Peter Mabon Dixon
Oakes Greek Prize
John Frick Root, Jr.
Spanhoofd German Prize
Dinah Winifred Danby
Goodwin Classics Prize
Elisabeth Albritton
Hargate Medal
David Hobson Myers

Greenley Art Prize
Jennifer McGann
Timothy Alexander Steiner
Thayer Dramatics Medal
Elisabeth Mann Collins
Duke Spanish Prize
Andre Paul Boissier
Malbone French Prize
Jess Lippincott Baily
Evans Latin Prize
Carolyn Hughes Revercomb
Colt Geometry Prize
Richard Michael Grantham Wesley
Crowe Foreign Affairs Prize
Timothy Alexander Steiner
English Composition Prize (Form of 1873)
John Frick Root, Jr.
Vanderpoel Science Prize
Carolyne Hughes Revercomb
Whipple English Medal
Timothy Alexander Steiner
Keep History Prizes
Daniel Joseph Schmechel (American History)
Nicholas Julien McConnell (European History)
WSPS-FM Award
Andrew Givens Goodspeed
Horae Editor's Medal
Peter Thornton McGleughlin
Pelican Medals
Todd Stanley Purdum
Henry Rumbough Trevor
Daniel Bowen Mapel
Curtis Jared Starr
Ferguson Scholar, Fourth Form
Nathan Ransom Copple

Ferguson Scholar, Fifth Form
Sylvia Ghoate Whitman
Knox Cup
Elisabeth Albritton
Smith Prize
Daniel Joseph Schmechel
Toland Prize
Tracy D. Hill
Rector's Awards
Barbara Alaine Blair
Todd Stanley Purdum
Rector's Medal
Robert Alexander Montgomery
School Medal
Elisabeth Mann Collins
President's Medal
John Frick Root, Jr.

Right, Elisabeth M. Collins, winner of the School Medal, returns to her seat.
Involved in the Process of History

A Twenty-fifth Reunion of extraordinary implications occurred at SPS in mid-May, with the visit of two members of the Form of 1953, Tatsuo Arima and Nicholas Platt.

Their visit completed a circle. By coming back to St. Paul’s together, the two men were acknowledging the part the School had played in shaping their parallel careers—one in the Japanese, the other in the United States, foreign service—and celebrating the fact that those careers had placed them last summer at posts of singular influence in Washington, D.C., with daily opportunity to ease frictions and thereby strengthen friendship between their two countries.

Tatsuo Arima heads the Political Department in the Japanese Embassy in Washington. Nicholas Platt is Director for Japanese Affairs in the United States Department of State.

Previously, Arima (a Ferguson Scholar and holder of a Harvard Ph.D. in Government) served in the Japanese Embassy in London, was Private Secretary to Foreign Ministers Kimura and Miyazawa, and was Director of the Policy Planning Division of the Foreign Ministry in Tokyo.

Platt earned an M.A. at the Johns Hopkins School for Advanced International Studies, served in the Consulate in Windsor, Ontario, and then held a succession of posts in the Far East, including appointment in 1973 as first Chief of the Political Section of the United States Liaison Office in Peking. In 1974, he became Deputy Chief of the Political Section of the United States Embassy in Tokyo.

The visitors spoke freely and responsively, both in their main presentation and in several sessions of questions and answers, with students and faculty. Below, we print the two men’s principal addresses to the School in Memorial Hall, and a selection of their answers to dozens of questions.

TATSUO ARIMA—The meaning of time changes as one grows older. A day, a month, or a year seems to pass by with increasing rapidity.

I came to the United States in the fall of 1951, six years after the end of the Second World War. A six-year period is a considerable span of time for someone in his or her teens, so I was accepted by the students of St. Paul’s with all the sentiments you would expect from that generation of boys—generosity and tolerance towards a young boy who would not understand either their language or their cultural traits.

Some time ago, I came to a very sharp realization that, for the masters and for the parents of the students, experiences and memories of the war only six years earlier must have been a very vivid part of their emotional and mental makeup. Therefore the meticulous care with which they prepared my arrival, the overwhelming kindness they showed me, are astonishing. In spite of their recollection, or perhaps because of their own experiences during the war, they tried so hard to make it possible for a foreign student to adjust himself in this rather unique social milieu.

Yesterday afternoon, I took my wife to the School Chapel and I reread for the first time in twenty-five years one of the plaques placed on the outside wall of the Chapel. Let me read it:

WITH ENDURING LOVE
LT. (JG) DEMAREST LLOYD, II
JULY 10, 1919 – JUNE 12, 1944
U.S.N.A. FIGHTER SQUADRON II
ATTACHED U.S.S. CARRIER HORNET
KILLED IN ACTION OVER GUAM
PRESIDENT SIXTH FORM 1938

I let this plaque symbolize the sufferings, or the sorrows, that millions of people not only in the United States but all over the world experienced during the war, and I let my brief experience at St. Paul’s symbolize our ability to overcome them in a creative manner. The history of our association, the history of our relationships—that is, between the United States and Japan and between St. Paul’s and Seikei since the war—testifies to this.

NICHOLAS PLATT—To continue on, where Tatsuo just left off: one is always looking, when one’s talking about time, for ways of tying together what you did in the past with what you’re doing now. Sometimes you think, “Well, what I did then wasn’t relevant to what I’m doing now.” Other times, the past comes back and links, in an extraordinary way, with your current activities.

To have Tatsuo Arima in Washington with me now, working on a basic, vital element of the foreign policies of our countries, is to me a sort of miraculous linkage of past and present.

When I was at School, Tatsuo was the fastest man, the fastest human being, at St. Paul’s; and I think on the diplomatic track he’s one of the fastest
The relationship between the United States and Japan (it is symbolized in a way by Tatsuo and his presence at this School twenty-five years ago) has gone a long way since that time. Let me give you some facts about how these two countries interact now.

Our trade last year was twenty-nine billion dollars, both ways—the biggest overseas relationship that the United States has with anybody. Perhaps we have a slightly busier relationship with Canada, but in terms of countries overseas Japan is our major relationship. There were more than a million visitors both ways last year. There's more land in the United States devoted to growing food for Japan than there is land in Japan growing food for Japan. There are forty-five thousand American military personnel stationed in Japan in the service of the Mutual Security Treaty between both countries. The world's biggest, largest-volume McDonald's is in Tokyo.

Now, there's been a major change in the nature of this relationship over time. What started out as sort of a standard foreign relationship is now a relationship really between peoples, much more so than just between governments. There are so many different strands—cultural, sports, technical, science, commercial, political—it's very difficult for people in the Government, like myself, to keep track of it all, much less give it some shape and lend it some control.

It has a momentum of its own. Things that are done in Japan affect the daily lives of all of us; things that are done in the United States affect the people of Japan—instantly. You can call Tokyo as quickly as you can dial the telephone. There are companies in Japan that want to use, and sometimes do use on a nightly, time-sharing basis, data banks in Illinois—things like that. Japan goes to bed when the United States wakes up, and vice versa. There's a constant rhythm, day in day out.

We have some imbalances; we have some problems. No relationship as big, as complicated, as alive as this could be friction-free. Right now, the thing that gives us the most problem is trade. We're buying more from Japan than Japan is buying from us.

The question that always occurred to me when speakers representing various professions came to speak at School about broad problems affecting the world was, what do these people do all day long? What is their job like? How do they operate? . . .

My first job, really, is to coordinate within the U.S. Government the policy towards Japan. Now, this policy being as many-stranded as it is, there are at least fifteen different agencies all of whom have a legitimate interest in policy toward Japan. Some of them are making their own: Treasury is making policy on exchange rates, on interest rates, on international monetary policy. The Department of Defense is worried about the care and feeding of U.S. bases in Japan and in other parts of Asia. The Commerce Department is worried about trade, exports. The Department of Energy is worried about energy; and so on. The problem is how to get all of these people knowing what the others are doing and making sure that it all fits together.

The pen is mightier than the sword, but the telephone is mightier than these, and this is the primary instrument of the bureaucrat. I spend enormous amounts of time on the telephone, making sure that I know what's going on, and that they—that those people who are trying to work out their parts in policy towards Japan—know what the other pieces are.

Policy development with the Japanese Government is another major task, and on political issues my office will have the major say. Here I will work quite closely with Tatsuo. On an average, since I took this job in July, I've been on the phone with him once a day; when things are hot, maybe three, four times a day.

What we're doing for the most part is not necessarily developing major policy; we're trying to keep the relationship healthy. We are trying to avoid frictions. We are trying to put out fires. We are trying to limit damage.

What an U.S. official says could become at once a cause celebre in Japan. Tatsuo will call me and say, "We're having a problem with what So-and-so said yesterday about a given subject. We need an U.S. explanation that can be stated tomorrow to calm the situation." And I will scurry around, and I will get those explanations, or I will draft them myself; and then I will clear them with the various elements of the Government that need clearance, need to be informed of this; and then this will get fed back into the relationship. We will deal with a whole variety of issues this way, and it's on an instant communication basis.

Another thing that we do together is prepare for the visits to each other's capitals of the most extraordinary number of high level people. Twenty-three Congressional delegations visited Tokyo last year. We had eighty visitors from the Japanese Diet, in Washington. All of them have to be briefed; all of them have to have their appointments and schedules arranged. All of this has to be done with a knowledge of what their needs are, what their requirements are, and what our policy requirements are, too.

When the Prime Minister comes to town, as he did two weeks ago, Tatsuo and I will get together four weeks in advance, and we'll start talking about the agenda. What are we going to talk about? The President and the Prime Minister will have three hours together. Cut that in half (for interpretation). Cut it in half again because each man wants equal time, and your man has forty-five minutes. O.K. You can't waste any time. You've got to make sure that you know what each one will raise with the other, and then how best they can use their time together.

As much of this as possible is pre-
pared in advance to save time, and it’s prepared by us. Similarly, Mr. Brzezinski’s going to China on Thursday. He’ll also visit Japan. Before I came up here yesterday, I spent my time working on the papers for his visit.

And so it goes. One Cabinet Minister a month comes to Washington, or Cabinet officer a month visits Japan. These men have to be briefed and they have to be told how what they want to say fits into the relationship as a whole. And that is my job.

TATSUO ARIMA — Of course, I must mention that I bring up only politically important items to Nick, otherwise he would be too busy to handle all our problems! In addition to dealing with the kind of problem he earlier stated, my primary responsibility is to follow both the domestic political trends in the United States and major U.S. foreign policy issues. . . .

Finally, we deal with the U.S. Congress. In the last few years, as is the case in Japan, the legislative branch of the Government has become increasingly interested in foreign affairs. Therefore it has become important for bureaucrats – the diplomats not only of Japan but of all the nations stationed in Washington – to make sure that the legislators do understand the positions, views, or sentiments of the Japanese Government or the Japanese people.

The two men commented on a question as to the Japanese “work ethic” and the possibility of its importation into the United States:

TATSUO ARIMA — I hope you do not misunderstand what I am going to say. “Work ethics” for the Japanese is not only an ethical category but an expression of survival instinct. There are one hundred ten million people living in a country about the size of the state of Montana, without any natural resource to speak of. Hence diligence is the only asset we have, to survive and maintain an open, free society.

NICHOLAS PLATT — Let me add to that answer. For years, the flow of technology and managerial information between Japan and the United States was always from the United States to Japan. In recent years, the flow has begun to turn – at least, to move in both directions. I have noticed a lot of interest in Japanese business management techniques. As direct investment from Japan in this country grows, you begin to see a sort of cross fertilization process taking place.

In reply to a question about the influence on their personal friendship of the tensions and problems of their work, the two men replied as follows:

TATSUO ARIMA — Last night at the Rectory, I used the wrong expression. I said last night, the relationship between Nick Platt and Tatsuo Arima is that of “adversaries.” I used that term in a rather narrow sense, in almost a British political sense. . . . Nick later told me that the term “adversaries,” as used in American political parlance, means that they are seeking different goals. That’s not what I meant. . . . My colleagues, of course, know that I went to school with Nick. And they also know that sometimes Nick and I deal with sensitive items; but when, after I have finished a phone call, I tell my colleagues, either in the Embassy or in Tokyo, that Nick Platt says as follows, they don’t think that we’re chums. They think that our ability to articulate our mutual interests, the accommodation of which may be very difficult, is credible, and I’ve never felt that our friendship was under strain. I just don’t have to worry about personal sentiments, precisely because of our friendship.

NICHOLAS PLATT — Well, Tatsuo has said some infuriating things to me, but I never took it personally. We are both professionals. We’ve been working in this field for upwards of twenty years apiece, and we’re supposed to express the views of our governments.

We’re trying to figure out ways of coping with predicaments, insofar as they exist. The value of having someone you know well on the other side of the fence is that you can tell him you understand what he said is the
policy of his government, and you're going to tell him now what the policy of yours is; and after you've got finished with that ritual you're going to tell him what you really think, and he can tell you what he really thinks. And then you can try to work at a way of getting closer on the issue.

I think we've been successful so far — and I hope this will continue—in separating the personal from the professional, and using the personal relationship to the benefit of the professional goals that we have.

TATSUO ARIMA — Of course, Nick worked in Tokyo for three and a half years, and he established his own very fine reputation in Tokyo, so when I call my home office and tell them what Nick Platt says, they know him as a very credible diplomat. And I now realize that... the reputation one builds up over a period of twenty, thirty, forty years of diplomatic life is an extremely important thing.

At different sessions, the two visitors commented on American knowledge of Japan.

NICHOLAS PLATT — It seems to me, having looked at it from both sides, that the Japanese know a lot more about us than we know about them. It is a vital relationship of the most massive size. . . . A lot of us take Japan for granted. . . . We should be learning, and reading, and trying to understand this most foreign and most close of all of our allies.

TATSUO ARIMA — Nick earlier said that the Japanese knowledge of the United States is very much greater than the American knowledge of Japan. That’s very true. . . . But knowledge and understanding are two different things. . . . In the long run, I think the Japanese have less ability of understanding something totally alien to them than the Americans.

Observations on the trade imbalance between the United States and Japan were elicited by two separate questions:

NICHOLAS PLATT — My feeling is that the trade issue at the moment is the big threat to our relationship, because the imbalance is warping our whole payments system. It is helping to cause an appreciation of the yen in international markets which, in turn, has a dampening effect on the Japanese economy. . . .

Nobody’s really self-sufficient in this world. We could be self-sufficient. We are a country that produces our own natural resources and makes our own goods, and if we wanted to be self-sufficient and close off our borders and so forth we could be, but at a forty percent reduction in our standard of living. The Japanese could not be. The British and the Germans could not be.

The point is that we’re not looking for a world in which each country is self-sufficient. We’re looking for a world in which everybody fits together better. Now, when Japan runs a big trade imbalance with us, and with the rest of the world, mind you, something has to be done to improve the fit. . . . I think we should be comfortable with the problems of an interdependent world.

Recollections of SPS in the early fifties:

NICHOLAS PLATT — It was a typical sight — seeing Tatsuo Arima [of the Fourth Delphian football team] running hell for leather down the field with his helmet perched on the back of his head and a long trail of people all trying to catch him. . . . [Of the move from Long Pond to Turkey] The first crews went up to Long Pond, took their shells out of the boat house at Long Pond, walked to Turkey Pond, walked them into the water, got in, and rowed away. And we had our workout and brought the boats in and put them in their boathouse, and that was the first day of rowing at Turkey Pond.

TATSUO ARIMA — I will tell you an extraordinary experience I had yesterday. I took my wife to the Library. I went downstairs — you know, the Pine Room. That’s where I used to spend a lot of my free time. . . . And then went upstairs and just picked up Paul Tillich’s “The Protestant Era”; opened the back leaf. The first one to have read the book was I. And what really makes it extraordinary, my wife noted the date was exactly twenty-five years ago today, May 15, 1953.

Reminiscences about such great teachers of the fifties as J. Carroll McDonald led to a question about ways in which SPS training had been useful groundwork for a diplomatic career.

NICHOLAS PLATT — I learned how to write here. We were taught carefully how to put ideas together. The writing skills that I learned here have served me extremely well in the Foreign Service. The same would be true for most careers. If you can write English well, the chances of doing well are improved. And I don’t mean fancy or stylish English either... just being able to put your thoughts on paper in a cogent, spare, and sensible way has been helpful.

I majored in History here. I was fascinated with it, primarily because the quality of the teaching of History was so high at St. Paul’s. I took an interest in why people did what they did to each other, why they kept doing it, year after year after year, decade after decade after decade, century after century after century. And, I suppose, this sowed the seeds of a desire to become involved in some way in the process of history itself.

The payoff for a Foreign Service Officer, really, is not measured in monetary terms. It’s in the sense of being involved in the issues of the times.
The Fund for SPS, a $30 million capital campaign for endowment, will enable St. Paul's School to be the best school possible for the students who come its way, and thereby to continue as a standard of excellence for others.

During the course of the campaign, all alumni, parents, and friends will be asked to continue regular giving to the annual Alumni and Parents Funds, increasing those contributions as they can, and, in addition, to make one major gift to The Fund for SPS.

Ralph T. Starr, '44  
(speaking at Anniversary, 1978)

As general chairman of The Fund for SPS, I have reported to you, each Anniversary for the past three years, on our progress. Today, we have 19-million, five hundred thousand dollars committed towards The Fund for SPS. We stand two-thirds of the way towards final success.

Our expectation is to give The Fund one more year of intensive work. Will this be enough to reach the goal? Frankly, I do not know. It depends to a large degree on yourselves and other alumni and friends. I expect to be here a year from now to make a report. I hope I can then say that we have reached $30-million dollars, but quite candidly, as we project the time line and the progress curve, we do not readily reach that happy conclusion.

Apparently, we need a miracle—or perhaps two.

One such miracle might be a gift of huge proportions, in the $5-million dollar range, perhaps even made with a challenge to reach the $30-million dollar goal by next Anniversary.

Do I properly classify such a development as a miracle? Perhaps. But perhaps also some alumnus will think it possible. I hope so. Such a development would surely put us in range of achieving our total goal.

A second miracle which would put success within reach will require a development of quite another kind. This would be for all of you here this morning, as well as many other alumni and friends, to make a substantial “work and giving” commitment to the success of The Fund. A commitment similar to the one made by the alumni and friends who have thus far worked diligently and committed generously to produce the results we are now able to report. Relatively speaking, a few have brought us to where we stand today. With great appreciation we acknowledge all those who have contributed. As of today I can report that over nine hundred alumni, parents, and friends have made gifts to The Fund, and of these, over three hundred have committed $10,000 or more.

It is pleasant indeed to speculate on miracles and such things. The big problem with miracles is that they occur so infrequently. And they are risky to count on in any fund raising campaign.

There is one thing on which I can speculate. If those of you who are here this morning, and others who care very much about SPS, want badly enough for St. Paul's School to have the funds, we could and would report $30-million dollars next Anniversary. And my guess is that if you and they do not want it so much, the future of the School may well be adversely affected.

The campaign has been a wonderful experience for me—a revelation about people and their hopes and expectations. We have of course had our difficulties. But I remember times of tremendous commitments, of selflessness, of gratitude expressed. Alumni who gave because of their personal experience at SPS, and as an expression of their strong desire to see this institution continue at a superior level of excellence for future generations. And I remember the commitment of the faculty—who in less than three months raised one hundred and twenty percent of their self-created goal of $100,000. And many others.

A year from now, I expect to report on our success. Can we do it? Of course we can. Clearly, we need your help. Surely you will give it.

In the end, you will want to feel, as I do, that we have done all that we could to bring about success. Some combination of miracles, hard work, and your generosity and affection for St. Paul's School can lead us to our goal of $30-million dollars.
HE MIDDAY Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, in Memorial Hall, June 3, 1978, gave unanimous approval to proposed changes in the By-Laws of the Association, designed to make direction of the Association more broadly representative.

The oldest alumni present in the crowded auditorium were George Matthews, Jr., '07, and Harold M. Wall, '09. C. Jared Ingersoll and Reginald Sinclair of the Form of 1913 were on hand for their Sixty-Fifth Anniversary, and John Codman, '18, for his Sixtieth.

Frederick C. Witsell, Jr., '52, President of the Alumni Association, took the chair for the first part of the meeting, despatching business which included election of Timothy P. Miller, a member of the Art Department for five years, as an honorary member, and election of Association officers whose names are listed on the inside back cover of this issue.

Announcement was later made, by Benjamin R. Neilson, '56, newly elected President, of the appointment, as Form Agents for the graduating Form of 1978, of Barbara A. Blair, Andre P. Boissier, Jonathan W. Old, 3d, and John F. Root, Jr., and election by the Form of Todd S. Purdum as their Form Director under the new Association By-Laws.

BROADER REPRESENTATION

The newly approved By-Law amendments provide for a greatly enlarged Board of Directors — members to be elected, one from each Form, by their Formmates for five year terms, from the presently graduating Form to and including the 50th Anniversary Form, together with five other Directors chosen by the Nominating Committee. Officers will be selected by the Nominating Committee from the full panel of Directors, and elected by the Directors to two-year terms. An Executive Committee of up to fifteen Directors will be composed of the officers, and others appointed by the President.

Julien D. McKee, '37, Executive Director, read the Treasurer's Report, in the absence of Robert G. Patterson, '55, Treasurer. He reported that the past eleven months' income to the Alumni Fund had reached $256,500, supporting the hope that the 1978 gift to the School would be ten to fifteen per cent higher than last year. Expenses are running close to the budget of $64,280. In addition to the 1977 Alumni Fund gift to the School, of $201,476, the $3221 profit from the December Hockey Game in Cambridge has been given to the Advanced Studies Program.

ALUMNI FUND REPORT

In his Alumni Fund Report, Byam K. Stevens, Jr., '48, Fund Chairman, praised the achievements of the 50th Anniversary Form of 1928, whose committee led by Edward C. Brewster had raised $167,447; and the 25th Anniversary Form of 1953, led by W. Wright Olney, John L. Newbold, 3d, and John W. Lapsley, which had raised $176,971 — both sums to be donated to The Fund for SPS.

Mr. Stevens said it is encouraging to see a great many increases in individual gifts, as well as a large number of second gifts from single donors and a substantial number of contributions from alumni not recently on the list of givers. He saw good reason to hope that the 1978 Fund would hit its $300,000 target.
All the Form Agents received his thanks for their hard work, but he singled out for special kudos the Agents for the Reunion Forms, as well as R. Gregg Stone, 3d, '71, Anthony D. Duke, Jr., '60, Nicholas Biddle, Jr., '59, Hooker Talcott, Jr., '50, Henry M. McAdoo, Jr., '34, Francis D. Rogers, '31, and A. Felix du Pont, Jr., '25.

A progress report (reprinted on page 64, in shortened form) on The Fund for SPS, given by Ralph T. Starr, '44, General Chairman, showed that the drive for $30 million of new endowment was very close to the two-thirds mark.

GRATITUDE AND PRAISE

With words of special gratitude and praise for the tireless devotion of Ralph Starr and his fellow leaders of The Fund for SPS, the Rector opened the second part of the meeting by expressing appreciation to many other supporters of the School: "John" Witsell, as President of the Alumni Association; Julien McKee, as Executive Director; Roger W. Drury, '32, as Editor of the Alumni Horae; and numberless alumni, parents, and friends of St. Paul's.

He presented a plaque to Philip Burnham, retiring after thirty-two years on the faculty, and said that both Burnhams, Philip and Nella, would take with them the gratitude and good wishes of the School their presence had so enriched for so many years.

The Rector also presented medals, signifying twenty-five years of service at St. Paul's, to George A. Tracy of the Classics Department and Warren O. Hulser of the Mathematics Department; and gave School Bowls to the retiring members of the Board of Trustees (present or in absentia) and to John F. Root, Jr., President of the Sixth Form, at the conclusion of Root's talk to the Alumni (see facing page).

Samuel R. Callaway, '32, President of the Board of Trustees, announced four retirements from the Board: Mary H. Lindsay, Horace F. Henriques, Jr., '47, John K. Greene, '47, and Joseph H. Williams, '52; and the election of Frederic C. Hamilton, George F. Baker, 3d, '57, Elizabeth R. Fondaras, and Benjamin R. Neilson, '56. He spoke with feeling of the late Henry A. Laughlin, '10, whose affection for the School was lifelong. Mr. Laughlin, who died last summer, was a member of the Board for twenty-three years, ten of them as President.

The Rector ended the meeting with his thanks to Mr. Callaway and the Board for their constant support and encouragement.
LAST winter, in the middle of sensitive, top-secret negotiations with the Administration, the purpose of which was to get hairdryers installed in the boys' locker rooms, a fellow-student said to me in a sympathetic tone of voice, "You know, John, you must sometimes feel like a mushroom." When asked what he meant by such an odd remark, he replied, "Oh, you know, kept in the dark and fed on horsemanure."

I can assure you, ladies and gentlemen, I have never remotely felt like a mushroom.

Close Encounters of Democracy

But the boy's comment reflected a certain attitude about Student Council-Administration relations, namely, the habit of thinking in terms of "them" and "us." As anybody who has tried to figure out what is happening in Africa today must realize, issues cannot be divided into the good side and the bad side. The pleasing, straightforward duality of Starwars is rare both in the world at large and at St. Paul's School.

When you have on the one hand a group of students who want an extended privilege, see no reason why they shouldn't get it, and resent the fact that their sense of responsibility has been questioned; and on the other hand a group of cautious groupmasters who remember fondly the days when Papal infallibility was as secure as the stock market; then you might begin to understand the worried look on Kurt Waldheim's face as he looks over the agenda of the United Nations.

The answer is neither repression nor revolution. The answer is the democratic process.

One of the functions of the Student Council is to be a forum for "close encounters" not only of the "third kind," but of the fourth and fifth as well.

A case in point was a marathon discussion this Spring on whether or not the Fifth Form should be represented on the Student Council. The more conservative and . . . Republican from amongst the student body decried the fact that Big Government was getting even bigger. The Fifth Form, as an "oppressed minority" faction, insisted on the need for leadership and direction. The discussion raged between these two sides deserves to rank right up there with other historic American debates, like the Hamilton-Jefferson debate and the Lincoln-Douglas debate.

The proposal was passed, but narrowly. I, for one, am glad that it passed because I firmly believe that if you give people positions of leadership, they will learn leadership; if you deal with people in a mature way, they will tend to act maturely; if you give them a say in the democratic process, they will tend to support that process.

This year the Student Council has brought into effect, with the cooperation of the faculty and Mr. Oates, many service-oriented proposals: ones dealing with such mundane matters as pizza and dances. The other hand we have tried to convey to our fellow-students a sense of the world around us. The Council sponsored a fund-raising drive in order to get money for a Peace Corps project in the Philippines that will build a kindergarten for the children of Leze, in the Province of Aklan.

We learned two major things through our efforts: first, how thankless Mr. Houghton's and Mr. Starr's job is and, second, that it is possible to care about another community that is not as economically well-off as ours. We have learned to appreciate how important persuasion, efficiency, and a certain amount of . . . ruthlessness? are in any fund drive, and we have learned to act when we think a wrong should be remedied.

Merits of Give-and-Take

Nine years ago, my predecessor stated in his speech to you that he was upset at the School's attitude towards many things. In a way, his speech was a product of the turbulent late sixties. We are now in the somewhat calmer seventies, but don't let that calm fool you: we have a sense of what we want and how we're going to get it. But we have realized that you can make the system work for you, without having to experience so much pain.

And we have also realized that the process of talking things over and listening to others, while sometimes unsatisfactory because of its slowness, is just as important as the results one wants to bring about.

As H. A. Overstreet said, "Democracy is one of the few systems that has even been willing to risk a long period of confusion and mixed purposes for the sake of giving man a chance to grow up in mind and responsibility."

John F. Root, Jr., '78
25th Reunion of 1953

The 122d Anniversary of St. Paul's School, which was also the 25th of the Form of 1953, drew the usual crowd of alumni, alumni families, parents, and friends back to a Millville which, even under Saturday's gray sky, seemed more vividly green and flourishing than ever. Prominently present were some forty increasingly portly members of 1953, many bringing wife and children.

For us the Reunion started over cocktails and dinner, Friday evening, at the Rectory. Our twenty or so children were all introduced and then hustled off for their own dinner at the Upper, followed by a tour of the School. I can vouch for the fun they had before rejoining us for the band concert, chorus numbers, dance recital and French play, in Memorial Hall.

Saturday was busy, with the traditional events scarcely affected by rain which began about noon. The morning Symposium evolved into an impressive revelation of student thinking about responsibility as learned at SPS. At the Alumni Meeting we heard the status of our 25th Anniversary Gift — still a bit below that tallied last year by the Form of 1952, a situation not to be tolerated!

Under a light drizzle, the Parade formed up and stepped off behind the School Band, to the enthusiastic cheers of the assembled guests; by the time we were all settled for luncheon and group photographs in the Cage, the rain had begun in earnest. John Cochran, by the way, arrived just in time to have his picture taken with the Reunion of 1963 (as will be seen on one of the following pages).

A good crowd made it to Turkey for the crew races, though umbrellas were in evidence everywhere. And here came our Reunion's darkest moment, when 1953 failed to round up a full crew to try its skill on the Pond. When the 50th Anniversary boat of 1928 stroked smartly past the spectator stands, our decommissioned skipper and his men were nowhere to be seen. (However, Admiral Sewall has committed himself to redeem our reputation with a fully manned 8-oared shell in 1983. Will Keene Taylor be cox for our 30th?)

But all was not lost! Tim Clark did a splendid job of defeating Ken Ives, '51, in a half-mile singles sprint. (Ives had troubles with the pond banks and the bridge.) Each put up $50 — the purse to go to the Reunion Fund of the winner's Class. Somewhere along the line, we should be receiving $100. Good work, Tim!

For a while it appeared that the Shattucks would win everything on Turkey Pond, but not so. At the Flag Pole Ceremony, the Halcyon oar was raised with the Shattuck banner, to indicate that, although the Shattucks had the majority of races, the Halcyon boys and girls first crews had both been winners.

Because of the rain, the awards were given out in the Cage. Our Gordon Medalist, Wright Olney, who presided, had the pleasure of presenting this year's Gordon Medal to Scott Powers.

Earlier, by the way, our tennis stars, Pete Bostwick

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and Eddie Meyer, won singles matches against the top student players and then lost a close doubles match to the SPS number one player, D'Arcy Carroll, and coach Rich Lederer. Saturday morning, they again played doubles, against Mr. Lederer and our Jimbo van Alen, and won.

Our Reunion Dinner, at the Brick Tower Motel, where most of us also lodged, was rare and well served, as indeed it should have been at the price. We were most fortunate to have as our guests of honor retiring Vice-Rector Phil Burnham, his lovely wife, Nella, and Vice-Rector John Beust. Peter Paine presented a gift in our behalf to the Burnhams, in recognition of their more than thirty years' service to St. Paul's, to us all, and to the several children of the Form who have attended the School or are there now.

We were surprised and honored by a visit from the Rector and Mrs. Oates. Bill spoke in general terms about the present and future of SPS and then most willingly answered all questions put to him. In this informal setting he was even more personal and direct in his answers than was possible in the larger meetings earlier in the day. We were all most grateful for the thoughtfulness of the Oateses for this visit to us on a rainy evening.

Formmates will remember that each was asked to write in advance a brief sketch of his last twenty-five years. Mike Dodge was then to have addressed his wit to this information during dinner. Since Dodge could not be with us, Denny Andrews served superlatively as replacement court jester, even finishing up with a bit of Henry Crocker Kittredge.

Honors go to Jay Lewis for his return all the way from Beirut, Lebanon. Other international visitors were Lapsley and Jeanes, from England and Germany respectively (my apologies if I have missed any other foreign dignitaries). And we were all pleased when Ben Williams turned up in time for dinner, having been delayed by his duties as headmaster of Lawrence Academy. Bouquets also to Hunt Dickinson and other throwers of satellite parties during the Reunion, and to the winner of the 25th Anniversary Arm Wrestling Championship (modesty forbids naming him).

Sunday dawned clear and sunny, in readiness for the Anniversary Service and Luncheon, and Graduation on the lawn by the Lower School Pond, behind the Chapel. It was a wonderful weekend for us all, thanks to each other and to the School which made it possible.

Michael Poulatine, '53
65th Reunion of 1913

ONLY two of us were back for our Sixty-fifth Reunion, Reg Sinclaire and George Matthews, Jr., '07 (left) and Harold M. Wall, '09 (right) head the Alumni Parade.

I, and we feel delighted with the esprit de corps of the whole School, the masters, and the students, boys and girls alike. The place looked wonderful.

Reg and Jean stayed at the Rectory, and Agnes and I at Scudder, the little building near where the old Business Office used to be. As you can see, the School thinks mighty well of the Form of 1913 and were gracious and generous to your two representatives. Reg and I had a fine time together with many old stories of the past. He looked as fit as he did sixty-five years ago and that is going some!

It rained on Saturday afternoon, but that did not interfere with the boat races at Turkey Pond. Chapel on Sunday, as always, was glorious.

There were a goodly number of ghosts around, but they were happy and cheerful ghosts. Looking forward to our Seventieth in 1983!

C. Jared Ingersoll, '13

55th Reunion of 1923

THOUGH there is little of note to record of our Fifty-fifth, I know all of us had a pleasant time, and more than that in Chapel on Sunday morning.

The boat races revealed excellent coaching in the crews' smooth struggles. I feel very strongly that it will be in less than five years that my wife and I attend Anniversary again.

William R. Wister, '23
The Alumni Directory of 1975 lists 105 who at one time or another were fortunate enough to have been members of our Form. Sixty-two are still with us, of whom forty-three showed up for our Reunion, with thirty-seven wives and one widow, Betty Whitman, making our Reunion eighty-one strong.

Barbara and David Wilmerding very nobly entertained some of us at a Reunion warmup on Fisher’s Island, en route to the School. Once arrived in Concord, Friday afternoon, everything went smoothly under the able leadership of our Form Agent, Ed Brewster.

Dinner at the Casserole was followed, for some of the more enterprising, by an excellent student presentation of a Molière comédie-ballet.

Saturday morning’s Anniversary program was highlighted by a panel discussion of “Student Responsibilities for Their Own Lives,” by eight members of the Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Forms, who delighted us by their eloquence and by their obvious fondness for SPS and appreciation of what it has to offer, in vivid contrast to the
negative student attitudes expressed ten years ago.

Following the Parade and Luncheon, many of us went to Turkey for the boat races. We were impressed not only by the caliber of the crews (five SPS boys and girls crews had been winners at the recent interscholastic races), but by our own ability when we boated a Fiftieth Anniversary Crew, thanks to the initiative and preserverance of Jimmy Knott, the stalwart former Shattuck and Yale captain, who provided us with stunning SPS 1928 rowing costumes. To our amazement, we vaguely remembered how to feather our oars, get a decent run on our shell, and avoid catching crabs. David Dana, our 1928 SPS cox, was shelved as oversized, in favor of the cox of the second Halcyon girls crew. The rest of the crew consisted of Bostwick, bow; Wilcox, 2; Pie Mills, 3; Wister, 4; Knott, 5; Rutherford, 6; Munson, 7; and Patterson, stroke.

Our cox said to me, “Mr. Patterson, how many of you guys rowed before?” and later, “You seem to row a little differently than we do today.”

“There go the old men!” cried one girl on the shore. We obviously had a glorious time.

Our Saturday night seated dinner was highlighted by a visit from the Rector, and by President George Munson’s presentation of a tray to Ed Brewster for his selfless services as Form Agent, as well as awards to Fred Adams from Switzerland and Jack Tams from France, for having come the greatest distances. Beekman Pool was elected as our representative on the Alumni Association Board of Directors. After appropriate speeches and stories, we were regaled by Brad Trafford, our virtuoso pianist, and some of our songbirds.

For those of us who had been to many reunions and those few for whom this was the first, this was a magnificent opportunity to renew old friendships and enjoy the School we love so much. Our beautiful ladies who braved the occasion were a tremendous addition.

As our old friend and teacher, Willard Scudder, once wrote, “memory’s magic shall still keep bright, whate’er befalls in future days or glad or tragic, our loving pride in Old St. Paul’s.”

A. Willing Patterson, ’28
45th Reunion of 1933

OUR Forty-fifty Reunion marked, for most of us, a half century of association with each other and with St. Paul’s. It is a long step in more than time from our 1928 meeting among the wardrobe trunks cluttering Patsy Campbell’s dormitory to the elegant acres of lunch tables in the new Cage. The Lower School, the Big Study, the Old Upper and all their untidiness are gone. Once-small trees are now huge and handsome; power lawnmowers groom the grass. There is an external neatness to Bill Oates’s St. Paul’s. But at the end of the Alumni Parade the Sixth Form, boys and girls, came straggling by to let us know that they felt quite at home in their School, as we did in ours.

We marched near the head of the Parade. Cocroft, as OOP (Only Officer Present) carried the ’33 sign; President Brooke arrived for dinner. During lunch, rain began falling and continued heavily throughout the afternoon. Only the Parker family ventured to the boat races. The rest of us, confined to little rooms, talked, sipped, played bridge, met each other again and met some wives for the first time. Terry, who organized everything to perfection, arranged for an excellent dinner at a restaurant in Hopkinton.

Driving out, we passed Ed Toland’s Ash Brook Farm, and I attempted to identify for my wife the farm near Hopkinton that used to sell cider. Boys were not allowed to buy it, but a group of us walked out one Sunday in stiff collars and blue serge suits, and were given glasses filled straight from the mill. Forbidden pleasures change!

It is extraordinarily pleasant to sit down with friends who, whether or not they chose Mr. Toland’s right career,
are now what they were going to be when they grew up. Seven of us face the threat of retirement; four have crossed the hump and are living happily ever after. All anticipate 1983.

James B. Satterthwaite, '33


40th Reunion of 1938

THE Fortieth Reunion began in the unlit pub of the New Hampshire Highway Hotel, Friday evening, and ended in brilliant sunshine on the Chapel lawn, Sunday afternoon. Later Friday night, about thirteen of us, including several charming wives, moved to DeNauw's Restaurant to dine on fish and lobster. (Concord, it seems, has changed greatly from the stoic days of the Eagle Hotel.)

On Saturday, after the traditional Memorial Day exercises in front of the Sheldon Library, we attended an excellent student symposium, which gave us an idea of the quality of the students at SPS today. Lunch in the Cage was followed by rain and boat races. Many of the crews were girl-powered, and their best boat is only fifteen seconds slower than the boys' best boat. (A four-day girls rowing clinic starts June 11.)

Our dinner Saturday evening was the high point of the Reunion. Present were twenty-four classmates and sixteen wives. Jack and Margaret Archer were our guests, and the Rector and Ronnie Clark, who joined the faculty in 1939, spoke to us. Bud Grassi succeeded in finding a piano of ancient vintage, and Kim Hartshorne made the evening by playing old and new favorites lustily on its ivory-less keys.

This reporter was impressed by the green and flowering beauty of the School grounds, the liveliness and happiness of the students, and the amazing combination of the old and the new to be seen at the School. The student art exhibit filling Hargate was especially impressive.

For our Reunion, first prize goes to Jack Chapin for taking over as Form Agent. Prizes also go to Jim and Anne Cavanagh for helping run the dinner, to the Gilpins for coming the greatest distance, and to Ned Page for setting out a new Marathon course on Sunday morning. We all had a splendid time and feel the School is in good hands.

We send best wishes to those who could not come.

Robeson Peters, '38

FORTY YEARS ON (SPS as seen by a member of the Form of 1938)

VIEWED through the admiring eyes of one who forty years before had come to Millville as an English Speaking Union exchange student, the School glows and flourishes — better than ever before.

One came in 1937 to the rather traditional and ecclesiastical atmosphere
of SPS from a fairly progressive school in Britain. Only the charm of the surrounding New Hampshire countryside, the friendliness of the faculty and students, and the unusual personality of Dr. Drury saved it from being a formal, stuffy place. Liberal it was not. It was a pleasing, almost Edwardian contrast to the Britain that a year or two later was to be at war; no dawning realization that everyone was on the brink; merely a strong and barely-disguised distaste for That Man in the White House, whom some Americans to this day underrate, and certainly then in SPS circles was abominable. I was shocked at this, and delighted by much else.

After a long gap, during which — although closely in touch with the U.K. and a frequent visitor there — I have in fact been living in the Washington, D.C. area, where we have been raising an Anglo-American family, returning to St. Paul’s was like returning to a very slightly changed old friend and acquaintance; one who has been rendered wiser and given a broader outlook by the passage of time and the tribulations of the past two decades.

The cross section of students on display seemed not only sure of themselves but of the fact that we would find their problems interesting; a little leavening of humor kept them a long way from being a bore. Were we so introspective? So pleased with ourselves for having wisely chosen to do B instead of A? For having, after much wrestling with our conscience and self-communing, elected to tackle subject X rather than Y, to give up the pleasures of M and sit down and work at the grindstone of N? I rather doubt it.

The social conscience seems alive and well, though perhaps (judging by the samples mentioned) less flourishing than the success ethic and the I-now-know-where-I’m-at attitude. The phrase “bad attitude” means nothing today; it meant a lot at SPS forty years ago (N.B. it meant a lot less in the U.K. at that time, by the way — perhaps because one’s U.K. school was progressive and was many decades ahead of other places on both sides of the Atlantic).

The Class of 1938 noticed with interest that the magic word these days was “productive.” Unsocial conduct, rebelliousness, or refusal to cooperate with authority is thus presumably “non-productive?”

Summing up: it’s a very pleasing place. The ceremonies and rites are well-observed and fulfil their function. There may be more inner insecurity than there was but it is well disguised by “coolness” and affection for tradition; and idealism prevails over cynicism, even if the latter, as a panelist told us, is alive and well at SPS.

David de Boineville, ’38

35th Reunion of 1943

ALTHOUGH few in number, those returning this year made a lively nucleus to help celebrate the Form’s Thirty-fifth Anniversary. Some had sons returning for their class reunions, and one daughter was in the graduating class.

Several of us arrived Friday afternoon at our New Hampshire Motor Hotel headquarters. We took in most of the activities on Saturday until the rain came, and then retreated to the
motel.
Saturday night, we were most pleased to have Cal Chapin, whom we all knew well, join us for dinner. Before dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Oates stopped by on their busy schedule for a very pleasant visit, and afterwards Ronnie and Ruth Clark, whom we also knew well from School days, came by for a chat. It was interesting and informative to hear about the School as it is now from people who were also there with us in 1943.
We all had a great weekend and came away with the feeling that the School was a much happier and more relaxed place than ten years ago.

Frank M. Gring, ’43

30th Reunion
of 1948

A SMALL core gathered Friday night to enjoy the hospitality of Dick and Lou Sawyer. Catch-up and reminiscences continued until the early hours.
On Saturday morning, we all enjoyed a lively program which quickly gave a sense of the School in action, as an exciting cross-section of the students participated in a discussion of their personal thoughts and problems in dealing responsibly with their lives.
The retirement of Phil Burnham was a key part of the Alumni Association meeting which followed, as was a current report on the Alumni Fund delivered by classmate By Stevens.
We completed the Parade, including a late arrival, Peter Gurney, but then the rains came. In spite of that, the races
and the usual crew ceremonies at the Flag Pole were well attended—though with lots of umbrellas in evidence.

Our dinner in the evening was a high point of the weekend. With pride it was noted that our Form had the honor of having Genie Havemeyer represent us on the Board of Trustees, and Dick Sawyer on the faculty.

Sunday dawned as a spectacular day, and I am sure I speak for all who attended when I say that the Reunion was a memorably happy occasion.

Alexander L. Robinson, Jr., '48

At Turkey, the enthusiasm of onlookers for the first rainy races in many years seemed undiminished.
20th Reunion of 1958

A SIZEABLE fraction of the Form assembled on the evening of June 2, at the lovely home of Stew and Carolyn Richmond in Bedford, New Hampshire, officially opening our Twentieth Reunion with the tinkling of cocktails and the hubbub of incessant chatter.

The Indian Cave Lodge in Sunapee was our official headquarters and an ideal spot in which to reminisce and relive past experiences. The banquet there, Saturday night, was well done, and featured perennial faculty favorites Bob and Inge Eddy, who described to a spellbound audience the mammoth changes taking place at our alma mater.

Under the head of "official business," Dave Ross was deemed to have travelled the greatest distance, and Emory Sanders appointed Tony Cutler's wife, Sky, "chairlady" of the newly-created women's auxiliary.

At Sunday morning breakfast, in the relaxed atmosphere of impending departures, the consensus was that our Reunion Committee had done an excellent job, particularly in selecting the straw boater hats that rendered us the most dapperly attired Form in Saturday's Parade.

The weekend came to an appropriate end with the unlikely duet of Fred Appel and Lew Van Dusen heading to Chapel, the latter with a beautiful young lady on his arm.

Remember the 25th!

David S. Barry, '58

15th Reunion of 1963


10th Reunion of 1968

TEN years had rendered neither the campus nor the class unrecognizable, at least not to the foresighted, who had done last-minute cramming with the Year Book. Many of us were doubtless in circumstances that compelled us to appear essentially as we had at SPS: neatly shorn, coat and tie, etc. cf. college.

The weekend was unexpectedly brief. Restrained by jobs, families, and other miseries that were far away in '68, many arrived Saturday noon and left early Sunday. There was no time to roam the campus and review scenes of glories past. Let's face it: to those of us yet at the bottoms of the ladders of business, law, or unemployment, that could provide a big boost.

Jonathan C. McCall, '68

AS I reflect on the Fifth Reunion of “that conspicuous class of ’73,” I am reminded of a classmate’s comment at our post-graduation party on the Hudson River five summers ago. Drenched by torrents of rain, etc., this classmate surveyed the great celebration, turned to me with a tremendous show of accomplishment, and said, “I hope someone is taking all this down.”

Well, our Reunion of forty-two classmates at SPS was highlighted by a home movie replay of our graduation and the class fanfare shortly thereafter (all in living color, fast forward, reverse, and Kodak slow motion). The photoplay incited hours of reminiscing, Saturday evening, but more important it was a direct reminder of the years we spent together under the roof of St. Paul’s School a mere five years ago.

Five years really hadn’t changed much at SPS, though members of ’73, who had ventured from as far away as California, kept peering and dashing about, taking note of the new facilities for the arts, assessing the pros and cons of parietals, or just plain catching up with our new and old friends at the School. And for this, I’m sure, “that conspicuous class of ’73” is grateful.

Alexander C. Tilt, ’73
Books

GEORGE HERBERT'S PATTERN POEMS: In Their Tradition
EVERYONE HAS SHER FAVORITE (HIS OR HERS)

Some years ago a number of publications appeared under the aegis of the Something Else Press, an enterprise which provided publication for works which otherwise might not have seen printer’s ink, such as the work of the Concrete Poets. A new venture, called Unpublished Editions, goes further by giving each author complete control over the publication of his works, from text to typesetting to binding. Dick Higgins, whose mind is behind both of these ventures, exhibits a remarkable awareness of the philosophical problem of what to do in a time when traditional distinctions of form have crumbled or ossified and no new certainties or criteria have arisen to take their place. Now two of his books—Everyone Has Sher Favorite (His or Hers) and George Herbert’s Pattern Poems: In Their Tradition—have been imprinted for Unpublished Editions by the Stinehour Press.

Of the two volumes, the essay on George Herbert and the tradition of pattern poems (or, as the Greeks called it, technopaigia) is the more conventional in format, a discursive reflection on the possibilities of intent and meaning in the marriage of visual and verbal forms, together with a small historical anthology.

The pattern poem has existed since before Christ in the Western world, and very likely much earlier in the East, particularly in Persia. Its practice was revived in English during the XVI Century and reached its finest flower in Herbert’s Easter Wings. Since then, its practitioners have lain outside the mainstream, (although Mallarmé utilized it somewhat, as did Lewis Carroll), until the cubist-futurist-Dadaist poets of the early XX Century, when a bold and inventive use of graphemes, typeface, and pictorial space breathed new life into the form. More recently, the pattern poem has become complicated by the development of transformational-generative grammar and metrics, particularly demonstrated in the work of Emmett Williams.

Higgins understands the concept to be something more than the technical games of sophisticated craftsmen. The form itself owes some allegiance to the emblem poem, the acrostic, and the abraxas, all of which are marked by a static, talismanic and magical quality absent from the more logical, rational and dynamic forms of verse. According to Higgins, the process of change from talisman to artistic form is one of metathesis, an anthropological term explaining the changing cultural places of particular forms. There is always a residual meaning of the original intent. Thus the pattern poem is likened to the musica speculativa of the Renaissance and the Conceptual music of today as a means of defining or comprehending or expressing the mysteries of experience. The pattern poem becomes a means of contemplation, enjoyment and insight and not something to be rationally analyzed and interpreted. Ultimately, it is close to the original and symbolizing quality of all language.

Whether or not there is anything very new here is beside the point. What is important is Higgins’s passionate commitment to the need for a new criticism which goes beyond interpretation and is concerned with the ineffable and magical. In this respect he aligns himself with John Cage, Leo Steinberg, and all those who are engaged in a call for “other criteria.”

Consideration for a broader-based attitude of what the limits of art might be informs the works in Everyone Has Sher Favorite (His or Hers). Practicing what he has preached in the Herbert essay, Higgins metathetizes the pattern poem into new regions of possibility. I hesitate to call the works poems since that implies a kind of accepted formality which is contradicted at almost every turn of the page. Indeed, there are some Shakespearean sonnets, but near them lie several items such as “Symphony No. 1007” or “You’re in the News Today”, which can only be understood as programs for happenings or environments. Yet they are nothing other than poems, if we understand poetry to be that which transcends or short-circuits logical discourse. Indeed, most of these exist in
that land which Higgins himself has called “intermedia,” a region whose definition can be determined only by the combinations of different media melded into one entity.

The transformational-generative linguistic diagram of Noam Chomsky becomes the basis for “Waiting for a Friend” — a metathesis of intent which produces a delightful experience. Unlike the pattern poems of earlier ages, for which the image was representational emblem, the “Chomskian” poems of Higgins create their own presence:

serving futures on art works
art
depart
P

While all this may make Higgins’s work out to be cerebral or “heavy”, what really characterizes the book is a warm, witty, intelligent and likable nature, reflected in the long, self-effacing, and ironic “Martin”, a tender picture of a Prufrock of the Sixties and the communes, and in any number of shorter, aphoristic poems. The applecarts that Dick Higgins upset do not break, and the apples are not bruised. What is poetry does not change but its base has become a little wider, and our own enjoyment of what we are about a little deeper.

In one short piece Higgins asks of his “brother and sister english teachers.” “why/when asked for bread/must we give them the same old stones?” The question is aimed not at poems but at forms, forms which have petrified and now fail to nourish, because the needs have changed. Higgins is no moralist, but he is a philosopher and has a philosopher’s quest for meaningful forms.

In that respect, the admonition on the cover of his book says a great deal: “If you are not serious, do not buy this book.” But if you are, then there is much here to enjoy and to incorporate into your own magic brew.

Thomas R. Barrett

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PANAMA CANAL

THE TITLE of this book is well chosen. It is obvious that the author, although he has not concealed his own opinions, has tried to set forth accurately the important facts in regard to the Canal. What we read is the result of two years’ careful research in both the United States and Panama.

The book covers first the history of the Canal, beginning with the dream of Alvaro de Saavedra, a Castilian engineer in Balboa’s exploratory expedition in 1513. From then on, imaginative Spaniards, Latin Americans, British, French, and United States citizens dreamed the dream and gradually took practical steps to bring it to reality. The engineering difficulties, of course, were insuperable until the advent of modern machinery. Tens of thousands lost their lives through disease — particularly during the French effort under de Lesseps.

The historical portion of the book also tells us about the revolutionary separation of Panama from Colombia in 1903 and relations between Panama and the United States since then.

Next the writer describes Panama today: its people, government, and economy; the Canal Zone; the “Zonians” (U.S. citizens employed by the Panama Canal Company and the Canal Zone government); and the difficulties of operating the Canal. The chapter on those difficulties is appropriately entitled, “No Job for Amateurs.”

Some impressive statistics on the economic usefulness of the Canal are included. It cuts 7,875 miles off the distance between New York and San Francisco. A ship moving at 20 knots, bound from Seattle to England by way of the Canal, takes 17½ days, as against 31 days going around Cape Horn.

Perhaps the most important chapter deals with the relationship of the Canal to our national security, particularly in view of three factors: our lack of a two-ocean Navy, the greatly increased Russian naval strength, and the friendly relationship between Panama and Cuba. Included as an appendix is a letter on this subject to President Carter from four former Chiefs of Naval Operations.

Finally, the negotiations leading up to the recently ratified treaties are described and their more important provisions summarized. The “servile” attitude of our negotiators, who seem to have been influenced by a guilt complex, is emphasized. The three fundamental interests of the United States — foreign relations, foreign trade, and national security — are calmly analyzed. The author recognizes the emotional importance of the Canal Zone to our Latin American neighbors, but he would handle this problem in a way that would retain our rights to control and defend the Canal.

The structure of the book makes it one a busy person can easily read and digest. Each of its seventeen chapters is relatively self-contained and none exceeds sixteen pages in length. The sentences are frequently
short, pithy, and to the point: "Then the fog rolled in." "This apparently did the trick." At times they even lack a verb: "No fanfare. No real attempt at explanation. Just a press release."

As one finishes reading this concise and informative book, one cannot fail to hope that the author, who has now retired from practicing law, will continue to use his talents in the broader field of writing for the public benefit.

Grayson M. P. Murphy, '26

THE CAPTAIN OF BATTERY PARK

A good rule of thumb for judging a children's book in the "middle readers" range might be: will this appeal to children? and will it seem even better to them when they reread it as grownups? On both tests, Eugene Pool's first effort in this difficult genre rates a qualified "yes."

Manhattan is the scene: a young girl, a vet, and a battered Arctic tern are the chief actors. The story is of the bird's adventures from the time a storm smashes it against the waterfront palings of Battery Park, to the moment when, nearly restored to health, it finds a surprising means of return to the Arctic.

The book's title might argue that the mysterious veterinarian (of nefarious ancestry), Dr. Kidd—who is "the Captain of Battery Park"—is the central figure. In truth, he does run off with the story in the end. Yet it is Kik, the injured Arctic tern, who really catches the reader's sympathy, because of the memorable scenes of his encounters with a savage jaeger, wild weather, the New York subway system, a trio of tough pigeons, and an alley cat—not to forget Prince Andre, Dr. Kidd's haughty parrot. No wonder the twelve-year-old Melanie cares so for him! No wonder his new city friends, the sparrows Mamaroneck and Katonah, make him their hero!

The story is at its best in the telling of Kik's adventures and in some of the dialogue. It is less successful when one senses the author yielding to a compulsion to pack in extra information about birds, a failing which may scare off some readers on the very first page. But that is a minor weakness in a book which offers many delights to the child or adult who follows Pool's tale to its startling but wholly consistent end.

Roger W. Drury, '32

THE AMERICAN PROPOSITION: A New Type of Man

With a quotation from Crevecoeur, Francis Bradley, descendant of one of Washington's officers, introduces his explanation of the "American Proposition": "The American is a new man, who acts upon new principles; he must therefore entertain new ideas and form new opinions."

The book expounds that proposition in three phases: first, in an account of early America, which culminates in the Great Awakening; secondly, in chapters which tell how "the colonies come of age," and describe "the faith that built America"; thirdly, in brief biographies of Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Franklin and Lincoln. There are ten appendices, the most valuable of which contain The Constitution of the United States, The Virginia Statute of Religious Liberty, and The Gettysburg Address; a chronology of events from 1492 to 1826, and a detailed bibliography and notes.

The structure of this handsomely-made small volume and the inclusion of Lincoln, surely a re-founder rather than a founder of the USA, suggest its purpose. Events are relevant in so far as they show the providential significance of colonial and federal America; statesmen's lives are disclosed in uplifting detail; even the charming illustrations tend to be icons of holy places (Monticello; Franklin's birthplace), blameless occupations (a woman praying at a spinning wheel), high aspirations (Virtue). Though Mr. Bradley writes a clear and simple story, the story is shaped to one end: re-armorment by faith.

Emphasis on the nobler ambitions of great men testifies to the author's generous spirit; but to concentrate on them alone is to forget that even great men were human. Mr. Bradley would have been more at home with the Transcendentalists (and he quotes Emerson) than with the Pilgrim Fathers, for his heroes are too good to be true.

Here is Franklin without the deviousness necessary for a diplomat at Versailles. Jefferson without his ambiguous attitude to slavery, Lincoln without melancholy or marital problems.

Does faith demand an attempt to equate Jefferson's intellectual deism with Washington's external acceptance of the Episcopalian Church, or with Lincoln's private route to the Lord of Hosts? Surely one of the most remarkable features of American life is the variety of American religious experience.
This variety can be seen within one place at different times, as well as at different places at the same time: Harvard was the American extension of Puritan Cambridge when it was founded, and a home of Unitarianism two centuries later; the religions of Pennsylvania were simultaneously heresy in Salem, Massachusetts. Even compared to England or the United Provinces, America was from the seventeenth century a land where all forms of Christianity were acceptable—if not everywhere, then at least somewhere. By 1826, this was true of any theistic belief, and by 1976 of any belief.

It appears to this reviewer that "The American Proposition" overlooks the abundant historical evidence that America's influence came initially from its successful defiance of the most international and richest of the powers, and comes now from its own international, supreme economic power. It is America's successes which make America's traditions, though not universally applicable, of unique importance. It is this which makes the study of America's origins fascinating, not only to Americans, and gives to American ideals their widespread attraction.

The "new" men should not have been on the winning side, but they were. Because they were, their ideas were interesting. The American experience has become the experience of the modern democrat world.

Timothy Wilson-Smith
Nothing keeps a man's or a school's humility in better balance than a keen sense of history. And respect for history is contagious. Thus St. Paul's has "caught" some of that respect from the presence this past year of August Heckscher, '32, pursuing his study of St. Paul's for the new history to be published at the time of the 125th Anniversary.

So, too, the students in Douglas Marshall's seminar on SPS history have been reminded that the School of today did not spring fully-formed from the imagination of the present Rector but has been evolving for well over a century. It was there before they came on the scene and will continue long after they leave it. They may (in fact, must) help to shape its present, but it moves towards a future which they cannot control.

Most timely, then, is the article in this issue on the mills of Millville. It makes very clear that the School's acres of land and water were there, in other hands and put to other uses, before St. Paul's was conceived. The ponds we take for granted were man-made for a purpose — to create falls which would turn waterwheels. Before that, in Indian times, there were no ponds. The Turkey River merely wound its narrow way past wooded bends where we see nowadays the Lower School boathouse, the Gordon Rink, Kittredge, and the Library, and down a short stretch of rapids where Hargate now stands.

Mill dams made the difference. They and the industry they supported gave the locality its first name, Millville. The uniquely lovely spreads of water which attracted Dr. George Shattuck in 1845 were held in place by a mill dam already 110 years old. By then, as our article shows, local milling was in decline, else Dr. Shattuck could not have bought the miller's brick house which became the first School building, or the lands or ponds around it.

Because milling had made the beauty of Millville, it brought Dr. Shattuck and, because Dr. Shattuck came, so likewise the School his son founded was settled there.

How right it was, then, that several old millstones, rescued fifty years ago from abandoned New Hampshire gristmills, were set at junctions of the School's brick paths! If generations of later Millvillites are not reminded of what the School owes to the mills, then they are impoverished indeed.

One dares to hope that publication of an article on the mills will enrich that understanding in more ways than merely by explaining the name Millville! May not future students feel a tingle to realize that before ball-points, before fountain pens, before steel pens — way back in 1835, an old mill where Hargate stands now was making "pen-knives," those indispensable little tools used for whittling crow quills into scratchy but usable pens?

Or perhaps future Halcyons and Shattucks, as they sprint through the "Slot" at Turkey, will think of the water war waged there 160 years ago by Moses Bullen and Frederick Runnels, and in their minds rename that stretch of water Bullen's Bluff or Runnels' Run.

Correction — Photo captions in our spring issue regrettable misidentified two students. The girl at left in the front row in the squash players' photo on p. 7 is Andrea M. Baird, '80, not Audrey K. Baird, '78. And the boy at left in the rehearsal photo on p. 9 is Gerrit J. Nicholas, '80, not F. Skiddy von Stade, 3d, '80.
WILLS CONCLUSIONS
CHALLENGED

The "letter" below is in fact a collage of excerpts from an article, written in response to "True Piety" by David Wills of Amherst College, printed in our Autumn, 1977, issue. George Hobson offers to send a copy of his complete article to any reader requesting it.

The very excellence of Mr. Wills’s analysis of the desperate competitiveness of modern man prompts me to remonstrate with him for not carrying this analysis to its logical conclusion. In offering only wispy solutions to the grave problems he exposes, it seems to me he slips into a kind of romanticism characteristic of much modern thinking. . . .

Having pilloried the Gospel of Success, Mr. Wills gives us in its stead not the Gospel of Jesus Christ but an updated Gospel of Secular Idealism. We are called upon to be compassionate, to be "radically open to others," to exercise "true piety," but we are not given the means to do this. . . . The dented and divided heart of man, try as it might, cannot reintegrate and mend itself without outside help. . . .

Those who desire to live a life with meaning and to act in love toward others are invited by a merciful God to avail themselves of all He has done for them in Christ. . . . Thus and not otherwise will they be empowered to love, to resist conformity to the world’s vain propaganda, to let themselves be transformed by the Holy Spirit through the renewing of their minds, and to live a life of deep purpose and meaning with their Creator. . . .

The founders of Amherst College shared this conviction with the Apostle Paul and, surely, with the founders of St. Paul’s School.

George H. Hobson, Jr., ’57
La Metairie
Reingues
46130 Bretenoux, FRANCE

Mr. Wills replies:

Mr. Hobson apparently did not take seriously my reference to Jonathan Edwards, my explicit statement that I was not recommending a "sentimental humanism," and my concluding remarks about the possibility of a "transforming renewal of the heart and mind." Or perhaps he did not think I took them seriously. If so, he is wrong. I meant what I said.

I also meant it, however, when I said that "evangelical Protestantism has long since proved itself too narrow to express the fullness of American intellectual and religious life." I expect Mr. Hobson would disagree with that for, if I read him rightly, he is chastising me for not concluding my address with an unambiguous explanation that "not otherwise" than through accepting what "God has done for them in Christ" can people achieve a whole and meaningful life.

Obviously, I am ready to agree that the Christian tradition bears witness to a grace able to deliver one from the Gospel of Success. Indeed, that is the clear implication of the end of my address. But I am not ready to insist that it is the only authentic witness to that grace. I am also not convinced that the sheer repetition of conventional Christian language always necessarily helps to make that grace more accessible.

Mr. Hobson describes me as offering "an updated Gospel of Secular Idealism." A fairer characterization, I think, would be "an updated Edwardseanism." My stress on the affections, my insistence on the relation of thinking and loving, and my use of the phrase "a heart set on the whole of things," to define true piety, are all attempted renderings of central Edwardsean themes. Of course, I make no pretense of being a complete disciple of Jonathan Edwards. My views on the Bible, predestination, and a host of other things are not those of an eighteenth century Calvinist. But I do think of myself as deeply loyal to the Edwardsean tradition. And that loyalty is, I believe, readily evident in my address.

David W. Wills

THE SPRING ISSUE

I've just finished reading the spring issue and I want to tell you what a fascinating issue I think it is. I have read with considerable interest the Rector's Letter about "Creative Confusion" and find it just as difficult to
RICHARD Lederer reports that he has happily doled out fourteen prize copies of Basic Verbal Skills to high-scoring contestants in his "Test Yourself" grammar quiz, printed in the spring issue. The grammar wizards included alumni, alumni spouses, parents (and one grandparent), friends of SPS people, the editor of a New York magazine, and two students in a New Hampshire high school. A few contestants attempted, but none was successful in completing, the ten-word supersentence.


The correct answers to the quiz, promised in our last issue, follow:

Grammar: (a) ruby, that, who; (b) courage; (c) heart; (d) In... glass (prep. phrase, adv.); that... pulsatations (adj. clause, adj.); of... South (prep. phrase, adj.); beating... pulsatations (participial phrase, adj.); for... pulsatations (prepositional phrase, adv.); who... pulsatations (adj. clause, adj.); to... pulsatations (prepositional phrase, adv.)

Sentence combining: A rather troubled youngster, Boris liked to bite the heads off live chickens. The most important thing that the teacher made the students understand was that they have to do their own work.

Punctuation: Roosevelt brilliantly exploited the political situation by bringing together five have-not entities: the South, which had lived for years in a state of chronic depression (Roosevelt was to characterize it as the country's economic problem number one); the Roman Catholics, who still formed a minority group in many parts of the country; the blacks, particularly those settled in the urban communities; the Jews; and the labor unions.

Usage and sentence structure: If I were you, I would award the prize to whoever has done the best work—Fred, Boris, or I. We were upset because Mother was angry at our having laid the wet clothes on the new bedspread. Of him to whom much is given much is required. While I was sitting in my room, two Sixth Formers came in to talk. (dangling participle) Chains of habit are too weak to be felt until they are too strong to be broken. (faulty parallelism)
St. Paul's has been enriched by the presence of George Smith for almost fifty years, five years as a student and forty-three as a faculty member! It is extraordinary to think upon the fact that George as a student knew James Carter Knox, who came to the School first in 1862!

But George is a modest person. Any praise, spoken to him or written about him, tends to embarrass him a bit, as he believes he has only done what any decent, reasonable person would do. (Not true, George. Few, with such talent, are so unassuming or so modest. And how few will interpret "reasonable" and "decent" so punctiliously!)

Added to that modesty is a firm integrity. In all the forty years I have known him, George has held to his fine set of values, a bit old-fashioned and a bit inflexible in some eyes, no doubt, but well-defined and never betrayed.

The sum is a great schoolmaster. Schoolmastering is a uniquely demanding profession. As a good doctor keeps the interests of the patient always uppermost in his mind, so a schoolmaster must have the best interests of each student always in mind. A great schoolmaster is completely selfless in this regard. And George is in the list of great schoolmasters who have made St. Paul's School.

Even a brief description of his many contributions would be much too long for such a tribute as this. Think of the variety: teacher of science and math; coach of football, hockey, crew and squash; head of Lower and Manville; head of the Math Department; society chairman for the Parnassian and Concordian; member of endless committees — discipline, scholastic, athletic, and many others. (Schools, like governments, breed committees!)

A few glimpses into George's unique coaching, however, may give a sense of the quality of his teaching and his coaching. Years ago, George was first team coach of the Isthmians and, when a post season game could be arranged, of the SPS. Sometimes I was privy to the early season planning. George, with cards or checkers or matches on the rug, was working out his offense around his players, who were usually a bit smaller than the anticipated opponents. The plays had to be exquisitely timed, carefully disguised, full of fakes, and based on subtlety rather than force.

George continually punctuated these sessions with chuckles, exclamations, and mirthful comments like, "Will they be surprised!" or "They won't follow this one!" During the games themselves, he was always the patient, inspirational craftsman. The players were never criticized or reprimanded. If a play didn't work, the player was greeted when he returned to the bench with, "Good. Next time, a little more fake with your eyes. Look hard to the left. Then you will be O.K." His teams seldom lost, and everyone had a delightful time.

So it went — teaching, encouraging, developing the best with extraordinary deftness, sensitivity, and skill.

And it did not happen solely in the classroom or on the playing fields. There was the Smith home, graced by Nancy, which was an oasis for innumerable students, faculty, and alumni. St. Paul's was seldom the center of conversation. The world outside, the world of art, literature, and especially music, was the focus. At the tea table or dinner table — both always laden with delicious food — Nancy, articulate, learned, stimulating, responsive, and full of humor, led the flow of ideas. As the old prayer might be worded, "None who came there went away unimproved." Sometimes I suspected there was a magic potion mixed with the tea. Though I watched carefully and never observed anything out of the ordinary, yet everyone always left the Smiths a bit intoxicated!

Around George and Nancy you could watch the School blossom. All of the ingredients of a great school may be present but lie inert like the dry soil of the desert. It takes an extra something — for the desert, water; for a school like St. Paul's, the charm, the intelligence, the strong value system, the sincere desire of individuals like the Smiths to be and do their best, to bring blossoms, to make the School its possible best.

During the past year when, though still on the faculty for a final year, George was on leave with School Year Abroad, we have learned how we will miss them. But their example remains to enrich and inspire us. May they have many happy years together in their home in Warren, Connecticut!

Ronald J. Clark
The Burnhams Retire

Nella and Phil Burnham retire from St. Paul's School after thirty-two years. I do not wish here to make a formal list of their accomplishments, but to make some personal observations about two friends with whom I have lived and worked for most of my adult life.

Nella has been a major supporter of dramatics in Millville. She has always been willing to devote hours of time to the judging of the Fiske Cup interhouse play competition, a commitment that has more often than not involved trudging from house to house through the snow or the slush, four or five nights in a row, sitting in a crowded common room at the height of the cough-and-sneeze season, to watch the antics of a sometimes hastily organized cast. In the post-performance judges' sessions, she has always been perceptive, tolerant, patient. She has often been a judge of the Schlich Prize for one-act plays, carefully reading manuscripts of complexity and stagecraft to boggle the imagination.

On stage I have found her always the professional: prepared, helpful, eager to make a production a total success through her participation in backstage activities as well as her onstage role. A highpoint of my Master Players career was playing opposite Nella in She Stoops to Conquer; with a wicked glint in her eye, she made my Mr. Hardcastle stupider and funnier than I had meant him to be.

Phil and Nella have jointly worked long and hard in the development of the School's dance program from a small, almost extracurricular activity to the present thriving academic offering with full-time faculty and, shortly, its own building.

Coming to St. Paul's as a young and relatively inexperienced teacher, I have had the good fortune to learn much of the craft of schoolmastering from Phil, a master teacher. So many members of the English department have benefited from observing and imitating his meticulous preparation, thorough knowledge of the material, sensitive awareness of the individual personalities of his students and the collective personality of a class, and skillful manipulation of all these factors. To watch him in action and to share in the action have been constant delights.

Two contrasting memories: first, Phil addressing a VI Form class on the personalities of Richard II and Bolingbroke, a quiet and lucid explanation, with the students around the table taking notes and underlining their texts; second, Phil, supine, in the experimental days of "Speech, Drama, and Interpretation," being raised and lowered on the outstretched arms of the be-denimed class in a darkened room as we all chant "Ommmmmm, Ommmmmm."

Phil has done more than his share of committeeing, here at School and away, with such groups as the NAIS and the College Board. He has the knack of bringing out the best in a committee, a knack that is a combination of judgement of character, understanding of the objectives of the committee, and incredible patience and good humor—all these exhibited whether he has been working with two or three gathered together in the name of the English Composition Test or addressing the weekly faculty meeting on the weighty subject of latenesses.

Good humor, with the edge of wit and erudition, is what we will all especially miss with the departure of the Burnhams. "What is the most famous opening sentence in the history of the novel? What, you don't know? Well, then, what is the most famous long opening sentence?" The demand that everyone at their table in the Upper dining room produce a famous quotation from Shakespeare before dessert every night, and a different one from every student. The bottomless well of quotations for every occasion, from Shakespeare, Dr. Johnson, Robert Frost. The quotations from those Burnham-created literary figures, Christopher Weston, the obscure Cavalier poet, and James Lattimore Ogden, the "Bard of Princeton," whose works and antics have driven more than one sober-sided student and teacher to distraction.

By the time this issue of the Alumni Horae is in print, Nella and Phil will be settled in their new home in Hopkinton, remembered by generations of alumni as "Doctor's Oak." The Burnhams' Oak is much enlarged and modernized, but the magnificent view towards Pat's Peak and Mount Monadnock is unchanged, and vociferous players of that immortal Isthmian game "Skowhegan" would find much of the territory familiar. In the fall, Phil will be teaching at New England College. The St. Paul's School community and the profession of English will therefore not be losing two such vital assets.

Alan N. Hall
Faculty Notes

Thomas Barrett, Head of the Art Department and president of the Independent School Art Instructors Association, has been instrumental during the past year in developing the organization of New Hampshire institutional art gallery directors known as the New Hampshire Visual Arts Coalition. The Coalition’s chief purpose is to promote traveling art exhibitions within the state, for the mutual benefit of the member institutions.

Maurice R. Blake, Director of Physical Education, has been chosen as the first holder of a new faculty chair, the George F. Baker Mastership in Physical Education. The chair was given by the George F. Baker Trust, as a memorial to the late George F. Baker, Jr., '34, a notable SPS gymnast of the early thirties.

Philip Burnham, Vice-Rector, who retired from the faculty in June, after thirty-two years at St. Paul's (see p. 88), was the recipient of the Bowdoin College Alumni Council's "Distinguished Bowdoin Educator Award," at Bowdoin's annual commencement weekend alumni luncheon, on May 26, with the following citation: "For over forty years you have devoted your life to the education of young people. As a teacher of English, a prolific scholar, and a dedicated administrator, you have earned the gratitude and affection of countless students. We share that gratitude and affection, and it is with the deepest pride that this award is hereby presented to a loyal son of Bowdoin by his fellow alumni and his College." The career summarized in the citation included positions as an English teacher at the Adirondack-Florida School, the Harley School in Rochester, Vermont Academy, Phillips Exeter Academy, and Harvard University, as well as at St. Paul's where, for fifteen years, Mr. Burnham was Head of the English Department. In his last eight years at SPS, he was Vice-Rector in charge of Studies, and earlier had been dean of the faculty of the Advanced Studies Program for three years. His published writings include "Basic Composition," and two other textbooks of which he was co-author: "Literary Analysis: A Book of Tests," and "Basic Verbal Skills." He has also published editions of Hawthorne's "The Scarlet Letter," and Shakespeare's "Richard III." Included among many professional responsibilities was his service for many years as chairman of examiners and chief reader in English Composition, for the College Entrance Examination Board.

Diane K. Cook, who has resigned from the faculty after three years in the English Department, was married to Taber D. Allison, a former SPS faculty intern, June 24, 1978, in Fulton, New York. Mr. Allison is assistant director of the Center for Environmental Studies at Williams College.

Robert M. Demsey, a member of the Modern Languages Department for eleven years, who has taught all levels of French, as well as elementary German, is leaving St. Paul's to return to city life as a teacher at the Buckley School in New York City. A groupmaster in Twenty House, he has been adviser to the Cercle Francais for four years. During the recent spring term, he coached performers in the student production of Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme, in diction and in the meaning of the text.

Other faculty members moving on to new work, after shorter periods of service at the School, include Jean E. Murphy, Girls' Physical Education instructor, who will be a research assistant in the consumer protection department of the state Attorney General's office; Walter H. Kiel, who will devote full time to his career as a painter; Anthony J. Gaslevich, Jr., History teacher and Winant Society adviser, who expects to enter business; and David W. Baldwin, '71, of the Admissions Department, who has not yet settled on his next career step. Kathleen A. Moroney, on leave of absence from the Science Department this year, has decided not to return in the fall.

The Rev. Alden B. Flanders of the Religion Department and his wife, Birgitte, became parents of a baby daughter, March 23, 1978. Mr. Flanders was one of five New Hampshire clergymen who filed a complaint in U. S. District Court this spring, asking the court to prevent New Hampshire Governor Meldrum Thomson from lowering flags on state build-

Philip Burnham, Vice-Rector (left) receives 1978 "Distinguished Bowdoin Educator Award," from Bowdoin Alumni Council President Norman C. Nicholson, Jr.
ings in observance of Good Friday, on the ground that the proposed action violated the United States Constitution.

Dr. J. C. Douglas Marshall of the Classics Department has been appointed by Princeton University to the Advisory Council of the University Classics Department. Dr. Marshall is vice-president of the Classical Association of New England.

The Rt. Rev. John T. Walker (1957-1966), Episcopal Bishop of Washington and a member of the Board of Trustees, received the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters at the 155th Commencement of his alma mater, Virginia Theological Seminary, in June.

Form Notes

1922
E. Bates McKee is national director of the English Speaking Union, and president of the U. S. Navy Sailing Foundation.

1923
James H. Williams has recently moved into an 18th Century house, in Hancock, New Hampshire.

1928
A. Bruton Strange was married to Mrs. Jane Dugdale of Palm Beach, Florida, February 6, 1978. The couple will make their home in Stowe, Vermont.

1932
August Heckscher delivered a lecture in appreciation of his friend, the late Adolf A. Berle, at Simon’s Rock Early College, Great Barrington, Massachusetts, May 25, 1978. Last year, Mrs. Berle gave Simon’s Rock a large collection of books from her husband’s personal library.

1934
Frederic Rosengarten, Jr., a research fellow in economic botany of the Harvard University Botanical Museum, is the author of a pamphlet published by the museum, on Quassaria Funebris, an unusual spice indigenous to parts of Mexico and Guatemala.

1935
E. Digby Baltzell, Jr., is completing his thirtieth year of teaching sociology at the University of Pennsylvania. Next year he will be on sabbatical, with a Guggenheim Fellowship.

1936
Sidney Q. Curtiss has decided not to run for reelection to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, after serving there for thirty years – a tenure exceeded by only one of the 240 incumbent members. Republican floor leader of the House for ten years, from 1961 to 1971, he has been noted for conscientious performance of his duties on Beacon Hill, being recorded on about ninety-five percent of the roll calls during his thirty years of service there, despite residence in the far southwestern corner of the state.

1938
David W. Clark is associated with ESB, Inc., a Philadelphia battery manufacturer, as manager of venture planning.

Frederick P. Hexter, M. D. has recently been married to Solange de la Bruyere, daughter of Mrs. Walter B. Batsell of Paris and the late Mr. Batsell. The marriage took place at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City. Dr. Hexter is Auchincloss Professor of Surgery at Columbia University.

1944
Charles P. Boswell, 2d and his wife and son were guests in early April of Seymour H. Knox, 3d, president of the Buffalo Sabres, and his wife, Jean, when the Sabres defeated the Toronto Maple Leafs, in Buffalo, New York, in a 2-1 thriller. Jane and Ben Sheets were also present. They were joined at rink-side by Northrup R. Knox, ’46, vice-president of the Sabres.

1945
Philip B. Fisher, Jr. has been transferred to the Rome, Italy, office of Morgan Guaranty Trust Co.

The 1977 Gold Medal for excellence in book publication was awarded at the Leipzig International Book Exhibition to “Between Friends/Entre Amis,” Canada’s Bicentennial tribute to the U. S.-Canada Border. Charles Haines shares the honor, as associate editor of the book.

John A. Ramsdell, M. D. is a surgeon practicing in White Plains, New York.
R. Randolph Richardson lives in Manhattan, but manages agricultural and timber companies in North Carolina. He is also an officer of two mariculture companies, founded by him, which harvest and market shellfish in Boston and Virginia.

Dudley F. Rochester, M.D. is professor of medicine and head of the pulmonary division of the department of internal medicine at the University of Virginia.

Richard H. Soule has been New England manager for American Drugget, part of the Hearst Magazine Division, since the first of the year, with headquarters in New York City.

Frederic L. Chapin, a State Department career man, has been nominated by the Administration to be Ambassador to Ethiopia. Chapin is considered to have the “toughness” needed to represent the United States effectively to that country’s Soviet-leaning Marxist regime.

Charles L. Boric is still with Smith, Kline & French Laboratories, a division of Smith-Kline Corp., as director of marketing research. His third and youngest child enters college in the fall.

Noel E. Macy and his wife, Wilma, became parents of a daughter, Mary Grace, June 4, 1974.

Herbert Barry, 3d is vice-president of the Research Society on Alcoholism.

John Bishop, Jr. reports that he and his wife, Liz, have finally moved to Cambridge, after commuting from Cohasset for almost twenty years. They are now only minutes from their offices and feel that “life does begin at 40ish.”

A. Burton Closson, Jr. was married to the former Susan Mehnert Reynolds, December 31, 1977, in Terrace Park, Ohio.

Albert R. Gurney, Jr., novelist and playwright, is a teacher of humanities at Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Daniel Simonds, Jr. graduated in February with a degree of master of science from the Sloan School of Management, at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The two-year course he found “fascinating and inspiring, emphasizing strategic planning, financial controls, and information systems.”

John L. Lorenz was married to Miss Jo Ellen Corkery of Reading, Massachusetts, March 18, 1978. In addition to selling elementary and secondary school textbooks for the Charles E. Merrill Publishing Co., he coaches a “Junior A” hockey team of high school age boys from nine eastern Massachusetts communities.

Louis F. Bishop, 3d has been elected a departmental vice-president of Doremus and Co., the advertising and public relations firm headquartered in New York City. Bishop is currently chairman of the board of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Archie M. Richards, Jr. has become an account consultant for the Margaret E. Wood Division of F. L. Putnam & Co., Inc. He will specialize in personal financial planning, employee benefits programs and tax sheltered investments, as well as insurance.

Traveling by local train and bus, Samuel S. Adams, his wife Nancy, and their three teenage children have just completed a four and a half months’ trip in Central and South America—a “forty-plus break” before the children scatter to other pursuits. They were warmly received in Guatemala by Joachim von der Goltz and Roberto Quedvedo. Adams resigned his post with Anaconda in January and has started his own geological consulting business in Boulder, Colorado.

David T. Dana, 3d is a partner in Speers Dana & Teal, a newly organized professional corporation, in Newport Beach, California, practicing corporate law, business litigation and representation of corporate clients to governmental agencies.


Bayard F. Pope, 3d and his wife became parents of their first child, a son, Bayard F. 4th, February 1, 1978.

August T. Jaccaci, Jr. recently returned with his family from Florence, Italy, where they were involved in coordinating “The First World Congress of the New Age,” and in making a film, “The Human Race.”

W. Mason Smith, 3d has become a principal of the Boston architectural firm of Shepley Bulfinch Richardson and Abbott.

H. Hunt Janin has completed his tour as a political officer at the United States Embassy in Accra, Ghana. His new assignment is to be a speechwriter on the Policy Planning Staff in the State Department in Washington, D.C.

Nicholas Biddle, Jr. is a vice-president of Keefe, Bruyette & Woods, Inc., New York City banking specialists.

Brewster Stetson, Jr. and his wife became parents of a daughter, Amy Winslow, September 17, 1977.

Tom Drury and his wife Leila are the parents of a daughter, Najwa, their second child, born May 16, 1978.

Richard P. Leach, Jr., M. D. is in the private practice of internal medicine and infectious disease, in Glens Falls, New York.

Richard N. Adams is practicing law with the New York firm of Casey, Lane & Mittendorf.

William M. Funk, formerly of the Justice Department, is now a deputy Assistant General Counsel in the Department of Energy in Washington, D.C.

Robert F. Granier is manager of residential services with the Ottawa and District Association for the Mentally Retarded, and studying part-time at the Institute of Pastoral Studies, at St. Paul University, Ottawa, Canada.

John B. Richardson and his wife announce the birth of their first child, Christopher Brooks, March 15, 1978.

To William W. Colt’s recent contribution to the Alumni Fund he attached a note, as follows: “This may or may not keep any wolves away from your door, but it can’t hurt!”

Robert L. Hall, instructor at Florida State University, in Tallahassee, has received an academic fellowship from the Whitney M. Young, Jr. Memorial Foundation which will enable him to devote all of the coming academic year to completion of his book-length doctoral dissertation on the evolution of Afro-American churches in Florida (1841-1900).

Gustavus W. Hobbs, 4th, who has spent nearly eight years in oil exploration in South America, the North Sea and the wilds of Borneo, has returned to the United States to work for the Amerada Hess Corporation in New York City.
SPS Chairs, Plates, etc.

The School Chair, black with cherry arms, and carrying the School shield in gold, may be ordered from the School Store at $79. The School Rocker, all black, with the School shield, is priced at $62. Both prices are f.o.b. Concord.

Chairs are shipped collect from Concord. If ordered as a gift, a chair will be shipped prepaid, and the purchaser billed.

The Dinner Plates show the following buildings and scenes: Schoolhouse, Upper School Dining Room, Crew at Turkey Pond, Rectory, Hockey Rink, Payson Science Building, New Chapel, Sheldon Library, Drury, Hargate, Memorial Hall, and Middle. The price is $25 per set of one dozen. They may be ordered from the Business Office, which will ship them collect to the purchaser, or will bill the purchaser and ship prepaid (if ordered as a gift).

From the School Store, the following items may also be purchased (shipping extra): - Glasses (high-ball or old fashioned) with the School shield, for $10.00 per half-dozen, shipped express collect (or prepaid and billed); - SPS ties, four-in-hand, silk, $11.50; bow, with pointed or square tip, $6.50; - Blazer shields, $3.50; Halcyon and Shattuck ties are available at the Store to those eligible to wear them, at $6.50.

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1966
Hugh F. Houghton is working on his doctoral thesis in geology at Princeton under a Gulf Oil Corp. fellowship. His topic centers in the Andes of Venezuela.

1967
David O. Rea was married to Marilyn James, August 12, 1977, in the Old Chapel, at St. Paul's School.

David T. Small was married to Anne G. Kuczowski, January 6, 1978, in New York, New York.

Livingston D. Sutro was married to Dorothy Hosler, May 27, 1978, in Chimaltenango, Guatemala.

Peter F. Culver was married to Mary Oliver Alsp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Alsp, of Avon, Connecticut, May 27, 1978, in Farmington, Connecticut.

S. Alexander Havercstick, 2d ran his first marathon (the New York City Marathon, October, 1977) in about 3½ hours and says he “can’t wait to try another.”

Scott W. Johnson has received his M. B. A. from Stanford Business School and will join Goldman Sachs & Co. in New York later this summer.

Christopher R. Phillips is with Spaulding & Slye Corp., real estate brokers, handling marketing and sales.

1971
Steven M. Bedford is doing consulting work in energy, for Educational Facilities Laboratories, in New York City, while pursuing graduate work in architectural history.

George F. Litterst has received his master’s degree at the New England Conservatory in Boston and is now establishing himself as a piano teacher in the Boston area. In June, he made his third appearance with the Rockford, Illinois, Pops Orchestra, playing Mozart’s Fiano Concerto No. 9, in E-Flat.

Arthur S. Pier, 3d was married to Nancy B. Glickenhaus, June 10, 1978. He is working for a degree in architecture at the University of Pennsylvania.

Donn A. Randall graduated from the University of Michigan Law School in May, and plans to start work with the New York City firm of Mudge, Rose, Guthrie & Alexander in the fall.

Mark M. Wheeler is with Skidmore, Owings and Merrill, architects, in New York City.

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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 the 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.

1972
Christopher B. Hale is a retail analyst with Lechmere Sales, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Thomas A. Hewson, Jr. is working in Washington, D.C., for an energy and environmental consulting firm.

Benjamin B. Stone writes that he is in a master’s degree program in zoology at the University of Maine, “studying fish, on and off the line.”

1973
Lawrence Fly Connell is a full-time paid intern-teacher and counselor at Graterford State Correctional Institution, Pennsylvania, the state’s only maximum security prison. He is working towards an M. Ed. as a specialist in social restoration, at Lehigh University, in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.

Charles N. Marvin, Jr. was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at the University of North Carolina, and graduated in May, 1977. He is now at medical school at the University of Minnesota.

Charles B. Rouse has completed his first year of teaching Science and English at Salisbury School, Salisbury, Connecticut. He has also been coaching varsity soccer and skiing.

Rodney J. Williams is a credit analyst for Pittsburgh National Bank.

1974
D. Michael Harlan, Jr. has been commissioned an ensign in the Navy, following graduation in June from Massachusetts Institute of Technology with a B. S. in aeronautical and astronautical engineering.

Lloyd N. Lynford, having received his bachelor’s degree in June from Brown University, will now be on a Watson Fellowship while working with major Eastern European theatre directors, including Poland’s Jerzy Grotowski.

Thomas A. Painchaud, a junior at Colby College, majoring in Classics and administra-
tive science, received his varsity letter in hockey in April.

James David Walley was married to Sherry Alison Audette, May 27, 1978, in Annapolis, Maryland. He is a student apprentice at the Gray Film Atelier, a small independent film studio in Hoosick Falls, New York.

Licia Andrea Wood was married to Ensign Joseph J. O'Connor, 2d, June 10, 1978, in the Chapel at St. Paul's School.

1975

Ruth Barclay was married to Richard Nicholas Higham, July 8, 1978, in Brighton, England.

John B. French, a junior at Dartmouth, spent the fall internning with Senator John Durkin (D) of New Hampshire, and the winter as an intern with the Democratic National Committee and at the White House, with the Office of Media and Public Liaison.

Carl J. Lovejoy, Colby College junior, is president of his fraternity and is a third-year member and letterman on the varsity hockey team.

Radcliffe junior Diana S. Otey spent the recent spring term studying at the University of Paris, Sorbonne.

Brooke H. Williams has been studying this past year in Nantes, France, on a "junior year abroad" program, and highly recommends the idea for those looking for a worthwhile variation on the standard college curriculum.

1976

Elizabeth A. Burchill spent the past year as a full-time teacher of Grades 6-8 in a parochial school, in the course of transfer from Rollins College to the University of Florida.

1977

Rutgers student Carol Delaney reports that she recently found the real Howard Hughes will in the streets of New Brunswick, New Jersey, and thereupon had plastic surgery and dyed her hair and — now looking "amazingly like Cheryl Tigg" has appeared on the covers of Newsweek, Time, and Hustler.

William D. Paine is business manager of Trinity College's educational radio station WRTC-FM, and has been rowing on the freshman lightweight crew.

Alison C. Swift played on the state champion varsity field hockey team last fall, at the University of North Carolina.

Natalie W. Ward was a member of the Connecticutt College women's lacrosse team, this past spring.

Christopher H. Willis rowed on the Northwestern University freshman heavyweight crew last fall, in the Head of the Charles Regatta, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

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 — Walton W. Cox, Dec. 8, 1977
'09 — Reginald T. Pratt, Feb. 26, 1978
'10 — Rueben Bughman, date unknown
'10 — Horace Moss Guilbert, date unknown
'14 — Edward W. Kane, date unknown
'17 — William B. Freer, March 25, 1978
'17 — Horace F. Henriques, June 16, 1977
'19 — Carroll B. Hills, March 31, 1978
'21 — Henry W. Sage, Dec. 15, 1977
'21 — Thomas D. Sargent, May 17, 1977
'23 — Henry Lockhart, 3d, date unknown
'24 — Arthur A. Thomas, 2d, date unknown
'25 — John W. Douglas, June 8, 1978
'25 — John P. Kellogg, March 15, 1978
'25 — Jacqueline A. Swords, March 30, 1978
'25 — Henry A. Wilmerding, June 18, 1978
'38 — Norman Armour, Jr., April 26, 1978
'41 — McCullough Darlington, Jr., Sept. 26, 1977
'80 — Emily H. Harkins, April 31, 1978

'94 — Waldemar Frye Nieman died in Trevlerton, Pennsylvania, in about 1960, according to information recently received by the School. He was born in Schuyler, Nebraska, October 31, 1875, the son of Henry William and Carolyn Frye Nieman, and studied at St. Paul's from 1890 to 1892. Instead of pursuing further formal education, he worked as a cowboy in the West for a few years, and then returned east, ultimately to become a nurseryman in New Jersey. A witty, interesting man, whose nursery was his pride, he could still lift trees into trucks at the age of eighty-two. He was survived at the time of his death by a stepdaughter, Ruth Pettit, and a sister-in-law, Elizabeth M. Nieman, both of whom are still living. His brothers, Chauncy W. Nieman, '97, and Henry W. Nieman, '04, died before him.

'06 — John Ubsdell Switzer died in Marathon, Florida, December 24, 1977. The son of Edward M. and Martha S. Eads Switzer, he was born in Chicago, July 28, 1887. A strong linerman and captain of the Old Hundred football team of 1905, he also rowed bow on the winning Halycon Crew in 1906, and was a member of the Concordian. Following a tour of Europe, North Africa, and the Middle East, in the course of which he walked across the Holy Land, finding lodging at monasteries along the way, he decided on a career in agriculture. He studied forestry in Asheville, North Carolina, and agriculture at the University of Wisconsin, and then began farming in Lebanon County, Pennsylvania. Later, he purchased, and lived for many years on, a country estate in Denmark, running it until shortly before World War II. During the war years, he worked at the Hingham, Massachusetts, shipyard. A lover of walking and swimming and the freedom of the outdoors, he was a tireless traveler who had spent long periods in Mexico, France, and Spain, and had visited every state of the Union except Alaska. He had a lifelong love of poetry and history, spoke several languages, and made a hobby of building ship models and furniture. He is survived by his wife, Ragna Hoff Switzer; a daughter, Mrs. Paul R. Sloane; three children by his first marriage, John C. Switzer, Mrs. Erik Haagen­sen, and Mrs. Bruno Grone; five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

'13 — William Fullerton Otis, a retired refrigeration engineer, died April 19, 1978, in Scarsdale, New York. He was born April 13, 1893, in Colorado Springs, Colorado, the son of William A. and Alice Rudd Otis, and was at St. Paul's from 1908 to 1912. "Hungry," as his classmates knew him, won many honors on the track: in 1911, he and the late F. G. B. Berger, '13, broke the tape in a dead heat in the 200-yards dash. The following Anniversary, he made a clean sweep of first place in the 100-yards, 220-yards, 300-yards, and quarter-mile. In that year also, he had been end on the Ithiam football team. He attended Rensselear Polytechnic Institute with the class of 1917, and served for a year and a half as a first lieutenant in the Army Ordnance Department, in World
War I. From the end of the war until his retirement in 1958, he worked with the York Corporation as a refrigeration engineer. A loyal, generous friend of St. Paul's, beloved by his fotomates, he regularly attended reunions at the School. He is survived by his wife, Marjorie Otis, whom he married in 1917; a son, William F. Otis, Jr., '44; a daughter, Mrs. Barbara Nelson; two brothers, Charles A. Otis, 3d, '14, and Philip S. Otis, '18, and seven grandchildren, one of whom is Kim A. Otis, '73.

'5 - William Meade Fletcher died in Washington, D.C., May 6, 1978. A native of Chicago, the son of William M. and Florence Lea Fletcher, he was born in 1897 and came to St. Paul's in the fall of 1911. He was a member of the Library Association and the Cadman, and was runner-up in the hammer-throw at Anniversary, 1915. Two years of service as a Navy ensign in World War I interrupted his college course, but he graduated from Princeton in 1919 and from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in 1922. For thirteen years he practiced law in Philadelphia; then, in the middle thirties, moved to Washington where, from 1935 to 1957, he was chief counsel in the RFC's railroad division, working on railroad laws and reorganization plans. In 1957, with the end of RFC, he moved briefly to the Office of Defense Lending in the Treasury Department, and finally to the Interstate Commerce Commission, where he worked in implementation of railroad laws under the Transportation Act of 1958. He retired in 1965. He was a member of clubs in Philadelphia and Washington. Surviving are his wife, the former Mary Jane Nelson; a brother, James W. Fletcher; two daughters, Mrs. John Higgins and Mrs. Joan Lange; a stepdaughter, Mrs. Beverly Read; five grandchildren, and seven step-grandchildren. Another daughter, Mrs. Alfred Paine, died in December, 1977.

'15 - Alden Lathrop Painter died in Delray Beach, Florida, December 5, 1977. Born in Allegheny, Pennsylvania—now known as the North Side of Pittsburgh—November 3, 1895, the son of George Edward and Agnes Clarke Painter, he had four years at St. Paul's, 1908-12. He later broke off his course at Yale to enlist in the Navy during World War I, serving for two years in the Flying Corps as a flying boat instructor. He worked for the Pittsburgh Trust Co. after the war; then sold leisure boats in the New York City area. He had lived for ten years in Santa Barbara, California, and more recently was a resident of Delray Beach. He is survived by his wife, Armide S. Painter, and a daughter, Juliana Painter. He was a brother of the late Clarke Painter, '14.

'15 - Thomas E. P. Rice died in Boston, Massachusetts, May 31, 1978. The son of Charles G. and Anne Proctor Rice, he was born in Boston, December 7, 1894, and attended St. Paul's from 1908 to 1910. After traveling as a merchant for his family's business interests, he took courses in aviation at Massachusetts Institute of Technology and, upon United States entry into World War I, joined the Army Air Corps. Ultimately he was sent overseas to instruct American flyers. He also did some teaching of French flyers, flew tactical bombing missions over the German lines, and was awarded the Croix de Guerre. A brief experience in the automobile business in Boston after the war scarcely interrupted what had become his real life work: he moved to Meredith, New Hampshire, and there set up a flying service, which he operated for a number of years, winning recognition from New Hampshire for outstanding pioneer work in the development of aviation in the state. Among his charitable interests was the Joslin Diabetes Clinic and Research Centers, and he was also the founder of the Archie Club, an association of World War I pilots who had flown combat missions overseas. He is survived by his wife, Margaret van Daell Rice; four sons, Thomas Jr., Lyman, Emery, and Seth Rice, and eight grandchildren. He was the brother of the late Neil W. Rice, '11.

'18 - Francis Bird Wreaks died November 6, 1977, in Redlands, California, his home for the past few years. The son of Charles Fitzwilliam and Alice Gummey Wreaks, he was born in Elizabeth, New Jersey, October 17, 1898. The entry of the United States into World War I caused him to cut short his school career. He had been Isthanian quarterback in the fall of 1916, a wing on the Isthanian hockey team that winter, and winner of the pole vault at Anniversary, 1917. Instead of returning in the autumn of 1917 for his Sixth Form year, he enlisted in the Navy, was commissioned an ensign, and spent nine months as assistant to the navigator of USS San Francisco, flagship of a mine squadron working with elements of the British Navy to lay a mine barrage in the North Sea. After the war he was employed for a year in Shanghai with the Yangtze Insurance Co. and—on his way back to the United States—took a job with the Hawaiian Credit Co. in Honolulu. The third generation of his family to make a career in the insurance business, he joined Aetna Insurance Co. in 1928, becoming an authority on marine insurance and staying with the company until retirement in 1962. From 1937 to 1944 he was stationed in Hartford, Connecticut, and then moved to Chicago to reorganize and manage Aetna's western marine department. A simple, unpretentious man, who loved the School, he was an avid sports fan, formerly playing tennis and golf but recently limiting himself to lawn bowling. He is survived by his wife, Marie B. Wreaks; a daughter, Nancy Wreaks Crawford; a son, Francis B. Wreaks, Jr., and ten grandchildren.

'19 - John Magee Boissevain has been reported deceased, but the date and place are unknown to the School. An Isthanian and Shattuck, he was secretary of the Cadman and was a member of the Scientific Association, and of the Orchestra and Rubber Band. He attended Harvard in the year 1920-21. He is survived by a daughter.

'22 - Humphrey Julian Emery died September 27, 1977, in Concord, New Hampshire, after being taken ill at the cottage in Hopkinton where members of his family had summered for eighty years. A New Hampshire native, he was born February 27, 1902, the son of the Rev. William Stanley Emery, '76, and Ethel Naunton Emery. Though St. Paul's School was in his bones from the start—it was his father, more than any other save Dr. and Mrs. Henry Colt, who persevered to raise the funds for erection of the New Chapel in 1886-88—poor health forced him to withdraw from the School after two years, in 1919. A shift from academic studies to mechanical work, followed by tutoring and further study at Concord High School, enabled him to enter Bowdoin College and to graduate with the class of 1927. In 1930, after a short period of employment in the National Shawmut Bank of Boston, he was invited to become director of the oldest craft organization in the country, the Boston Society of Arts and Crafts. This proved to be his life work. The Society was a cooperative, not operating for profit, and despite the devotion of his years as director, he was never able to wipe out the debt he inherited when he took charge. Yet the quality of his direction and his high standards of design and workmanship were so well known that his advice was eagerly sought elsewhere, and his taped commentary on the history and development of American crafts was deposited for permanent record in the archives of the Smithsonian. He was a devoted member of Trinity Church, Boston, for more than fifty years, and also kept up a lifelong connection with St. Andrew's, Hopkinton, where his funeral service was held. He is survived by a sister, Violet Emery. He was a brother of the late W. Stanley Emery, Jr., '18.

'22 - William K. Laughlin died in Augusta, Georgia, March 3, 1978. The son of Thomas McK. Laughlin, '94, and Lucy Heron Laughlin, he was born August 31, 1904, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and was a graduate of St. Paul's, Yale, and Harvard Law School. He also studied for a year at Cambridge University. The award to him of the Gordon Medal, in his Sixth Form year, climax a remarkable record of performance on Delphian first teams in football, hockey, track, and baseball, as well as in SPS football and hockey. He was the captain of Delphian baseball in the
'23 — John Burton Foley died December 17, 1977, in Foley, Alabama. Born in 1905, in Chicago, Illinois, he was the third son of John Burton and Anna E. McCloskey Foley to attend St. Paul's, entering the Second Form in 1918. He was a good scholar; a member of the Concordian and the Forestry Club. After graduation from Harvard in 1922, and vice-president of the Forestry Club. In World War II, he served with the rank of lieutenant commander of Fleet Air in the South Pacific, and with Primary Training Command in the United States, for a total of three and a half years, and was decorated with the Bronze Star. He had practiced law as an associate with the New York firm of Curtis, Mallet-Provost, Colt & Mosle from the time of his law school graduation until 1942, but did not return to law practice after the war. All sports attracted him, especially — in his later life — golf and court tennis, bird shooting and the raising of Labrador retrievers. He and Mrs. Laughlin accompanied their dogs to retriever trials throughout the United States. He was a member of the Labrador Retriever Club and had served as its president and as secretary-treasurer for more than twenty years. In addition, he had been president of the National Golf Links of America in Southampton, New York, and was a member of the board of Southampton Hospital. He is survived by his wife, Cynthia Pratt Laughlin; a daughter, Mrs. Montague H. Hackett, Jr.; a son, William Pratt Laughlin; a half sister, Mary Ann Lippitt; a half brother, Frederick Lippitt, and one grandchild. He was a brother of the late Thomas L. Laughlin. '23.

'24 — George Fisher Baker, Jr., died at his home in Tallahassee, Florida, December 11, 1977. The son of George F. and Edith Kane Baker, born in New York City, September 27, 1915, he was an accomplished gymnast at St. Paul's, twice winning the Jefferys Medal. In addition, he rowed bow on the winning Shattuck Crew of 1933, and the following year, after the two top boats of both clubs had undergone a difficult period of shake up, he gracefully accepted reduced rank as captain of the Shattuck second crew. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1934 and from Harvard in 1938. During World War II, he served for five years as a pilot for the Naval Ferry Command, with the rank of lieutenant commander. In the first decade after the war, he was a vice-president and director of the First National Bank of New York, and since then had served as director of the First National City Bank, Rheem Manufacturing Co., and Marineland of the Pacific. He was also a trustee of New York Hospital and of the New York Zoological Society. Throughout his life, he maintained his interest in gymnastics as well as in such other sports as golf, shooting, and fishing, and he was an enthusiastic yachtsman and aviator. Surviving are his wife, Kim Kendall Baker; three sons, George F. Baker, 3d, '57, Anthony K. Baker, and Kane K. Baker; two daughters, Pauline Baker Boardman, and Lavina K. Baker, and a sister, Mrs. Stanley Martineau.

'29 — James Whitney Fosburgh, painter, art collector, and adviser in art matters to two Presidents, died in New York City, May 14, 1978. He was sixty-seven years old. Very gifted as a painter of still lifes and landscapes, but especially noted for his perceptive portraits, he was appointed by President Kennedy in 1961 to head a committee charged with buying first quality American works for the White House. He held that position until the end of the Johnson Administration. Born in New York City, August 1, 1910, the son of James Boice Allene and Eleanor Whitney Fosburgh, he was a graduate of St. Paul's in 1929 and of Yale in 1935. Following a year of study in Rome, he returned to New York and became a pupil of the painter Walt Kuhn and a student at the Parsons School of Design, meanwhile lecturing and serving as an assistant at the Frick Collection, which was opened to the public in 1935. In 1958, he began to devote his full time to painting. Foreseeing United States involvement in World War II, he qualified as a commercial pilot and became an instructor of flying cadets, but when the United States entered the war he was assigned to the glider program, being then too old for regular combat flying, and served as a glider pilot with the 101st Airborne Division in the Nijmegen operation, the crossing of the Rhine, and the liberation of Norway. He returned full time to painting after the war, showing at galleries in New York and having the satisfaction of seeing his work purchased by the Metropolitan Museum, the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, the Hirshhorn Museum in Washington, the Fogg Art Museum in Cambridge, the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the Yale Art Gallery, and many other public and private collections. As collectors, he and his wife exercised an independent judgment which was often seconded by the public appreciation. He is survived by his wife, the former Mary Cushing Astor, and a sister, Mrs. Evan M. Wilson. His brother, Hugh W. Fosburgh, '35, died two years ago. Another brother, Pieter W. Fosburgh, '34, died on March 5 of this year.

'30 — William Augustus Peirce died July 4, 1977, in Kittery Point, Maine. Born in 1912, in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, the son of Joshua Winslow Peirce, '00, and Constance Heffenger Peirce, he was a student at St. Paul's from 1925 to 1930. He became a member of the Scientific Association and the Concordian, and he was an assistant editor of the Horae, writing articles notable for independence of outlook, one of which won him a Williamson Medal. He was a winner also of the Vanderpoel Prize in the Natural Sciences in 1929. His greatest interest, however, in those years and throughout his life, was music. He was a gifted composer and a virtuoso pianist. After graduation from St. Paul's, he went on to win highest honors at the Juilliard School of Music in New York City; continued his musical studies in Finland, at the Helsinki Conservatory, and later was a student at the Longy School in Boston. He owned and operated a landscaping business in Kittery Point for many years, specializing in alpine plants, and becoming greatly beloved in the area; but his interests ranged far — to study of languages, to bird watching, to mountain climbing, and always to music. He is survived by his mother; his wife, Ann Decatur Peirce; a daughter, Daphne D. Peirce; a stepson, H. G. Clay Hill, Jr., and a sister, Mrs. S. Morrow Decker.

'34 — Pieter Whitney Fosburgh, nature writer and conservationist, and President of the Sixth Form of 1934, died at his home in Cherry Plain, New York, March 5, 1978. He was sixty-three years old. Born in Irvington, New York, the son of James Boice Allene and Eleanor Whitney Fosburgh, he had a most distinguished career at St. Paul's. His memberships included the Concordian, Cercle, and Library Association; he was a crucifer and acolyte and served as a councilor at the School Camp in Danbury. Predictably, his only writing published in the Horae dealt with hunting and fishing and the outdoors. He won numerous Delphian letters: twice each for football and hockey, and four times for baseball; and he was an SPS letterman twice for baseball and once for hockey. Despite the extra duties bearing on him as President of his Form, he graduated cum laude, and won the Keep History Prize in American History. He worked on the staff of Newsweek magazine, after graduating from Yale in 1938, leaving to join the Navy for four years' service as an air trans-
port pilot, ferrying cargo and personnel across the Pacific, and attaining the rank of lieutenant commander. After the war, he founded and for ten years was editor of The Conservationist, a magazine published by the New York State Conservation Association. In 1956, he resigned this post in protest against departmental mishandling of an experimental pheasant-rearing project which caused the poisoning and death of 15,000 birds. He was widely acclaimed for his advocacy of the prudent use of New York State forest lands and his interest in better wildlife management—aims which he put into practice on his own 3,000-acre tract of largely wilderness lands in eastern New York State. For twenty-one years, he was president of the North Woods Club, in Minerva, New York, a private group which aided in preservation and management of large tracts of woodland and wildlife in the Adirondacks. He was author of many articles and books on nature, including "The Natural Thing," a collection of essays. Surviving are his wife, the former Elizabeth Edmondson; two sons, Whitney and James, and a sister, Mrs. Evan M. Wilson. He was the brother of the late Hugh Fosburgh, '35, and James W. Fosburgh, '29 (see above), and a sister, Mrs. William H. Allan; a son, James S. Templeton, Jr.; a sister, Mrs. Sidney D. Johnson; a brother, Kenneth S. Templeton, Jr., '41, and one grandchild.

'43 - Charles Dubuisson Loveland, Jr., died in New York City, April 28, 1977. Born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, July 13, 1924, the son of Charles D. and Florence Hurd Bell Loveland, he entered the Second Form in 1938 and became a member of the Cadmean and an acolyte. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1943 and—after the dislocations of war service—from Yale. During the war he was an engineer in the Maritime Service, on duty until mid-1946 in the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and the Mediterranean. He began work after the war with the Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City, but his enthusiasm for collecting antiques eventually led him to establish his own business, Turner House, as a New York City antique dealer and expert. His chosen friends remember him for his wit, charm, and great courage, and equally for his loyalty as a friend. Surviving are two sisters, Mrs. William Byerts and Mrs. Raymond Swanbeck.

'56 - Fleming Newbold, 2d died in Baltimore, Maryland, January 27, 1978, after a long, courageous battle with progressive systemic sclerosis. He was forty years old. Born December 19, 1937, in Washington, D.C., the son of John Lowe and Katharine Wilkins Newbold, he developed, in his four years at St. Paul's, an enduring love for the School. He was an elected member of the Council, and took part in the Library and Scientific Associations, the Propylean, La Junta, the Glee Club, and the Missionary Society. He was a supervisor in the Lower and was chairman of the Dance Committee. In addition, he won Delphian letters twice in the same year, and was also the captain of the rugby team in 1956. He was a member of the Delphian and SPS lacrosse teams in 1956. He graduated in the School's Centennial Year, and received his degree from Yale in 1960. After four years in the Navy, he joined the Chemical Bank in its New York office. He became a vice-president and, after eight years, was transferred to London, for a final three years in the bank's international division. Sick though he had been since his return to the United States, his sense of humor and love for others never failed him. He is survived by his parents; his wife, Mary Welby Newbold; two sons, Thomas Day Newbold and James Fleming Newbold; two brothers, John L. Newbold, 3d, '53, and Nicholas W. Newbold, '64, and a sister, Mrs. Marianne Rublee.

'67 — Peter Rhoades Benson died, with his friend, Spencer G. Hall, Jr., '67, in the crash of a light plane near Manchester, Vermont, March 15, 1978. He was born in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, December 21, 1948, the son of John T. and Carolyn Rhoades Benson, and entered the Third Form in 1963. Respected and trusted by his schoolmates, he was made Secretary of the Form and became a member of the Concordian. He won a place on the Old Hundred squash team in his Sixth Form year, and is remembered for his steadiness and drive as an Old Hundred football back. After graduation in 1967, he entered the University of Pennsylvania, where he became president of St. Anthony's Hall, but did not graduate. At the time of his death, he was the treasurer of Merlins Curtis, Inc., in Philadelphia. He enjoyed flying, had often flown with Spencer Hall, and planned to take lessons and become a licensed pilot himself. His other recreations included gardening, and games such as bridge and backgammon. He is survived by his parents, and a brother, John T. Benson, Jr., '66.

'67 — Spencer Gilbert Hall, Jr., died, with his school and college friend, Peter R. Benson, '67, in the crash of a light plane near Manchester, Vermont, March 15, 1978. The son of Spencer G. and the late Josephine McCreight Hall, he was born July 24, 1948, in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. He entered St. Paul's in the Fourth Form, was a member of the Winant Society, and the SPS Debating team, and won Delphian letters in football, hockey, and baseball. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1971, and from Dickinson School of Law in 1974. During his last year of law school and for the first year after receiving his degree, he clerked for Judge James S. Bowman, assistant judge of the Commonwealth Court of Pennsylvania. He worked in the law office of Nauman, Smith, Shissler & Hall in Harrisburg for a year and, from then until his death, was associated with the law firm of Obermayer, Rebman, Maxwell & Hippel, in Philadelphia. An enthusiastic sailor, he had participated last year in the Marblehead-Halifax Race, and he had skied at many ski areas in Europe and the United States. During a month in the British Isles in 1971, he and his father played many of the well-known golf courses in Scotland and England. He is survived by his father and stepmother; his wife, Susan Galvin Hall, to whom he was married in 1972; a son, Francis J. Hall, 2d; a daughter, Margaret R. Hall; a brother, William Maclay Hall, and two sisters, Harriet Gilbert Hall and Josephine McCreight Hall.
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