ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL CALENDAR
(Events at Concord, N.H. unless otherwise noted)

1979
September 11, Tuesday
All students arrive
October 12-13
Alumni Assoc. Directors & Form Agents Mtg.
Friday-Saturday
October 20, Saturday
Parents Day
November 21-26
Thanksgiving Recess
6:30 a.m. Wednesday to 6 p.m. Monday
December 13, Thursday
Autumn Term closes; Hockey vs. Exeter Academy, Watson Rink, Cambridge

1980
January 4, Friday
Winter Term opens
March 6, Thursday
Winter Term closes
March 28, Friday
Spring Term opens
May 30-June 3
Hundred and Twenty-fourth Anniversary
Friday evg through Sunday noon
June 1, Sunday
Graduation of Sixth Form of 1980
at 2 p.m.
June 6, Friday
Spring Term closes
The School

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The Cover: Richard S. Perkins, 3d, '80, draws a bead on the photographer, during JV batting practice in May.

Photo Credits: Concord Monitor (Tom Keyser), p. 90; R. W. Drury, pp. 61, 71, 78 (top), 83 (bottom); Bradford Herzog, Covers I and II, pp. 47, 48, 49, 50, 52, 53, 54, 55, 63, 67, 70, 77 (bottom), 81, 85, 86, 89, 91; Perron Studio, all Reunion groups; D. L. Powers, p. 84.
Dear Alumni & Alumnae

Spring arrives. And the school year draws to a close. How powerful are these two events, and how well known.

Spring, the period of awakening, of birth and rebirth, of life once again perceptible after long months of decline in the fall, and months of rest in the winter.

Spring term. The period of conclusion, of completion, of review and summary, of transition.

Is spring to be early this year? So much in our life, for athletics and for activities, depends upon the answer. Playing fields were clear of snow and dry, on March 30, the first day of the spring term. And, there was open water at Turkey and on the Lower Pond the same day. Not much water, but enough so pairs and fours could go out while much ice remained another ten days. Four weeks later, after a few 90-degree days, swimming began, and a statement called “Swimming Regulations” was read to the School after Morning Chapel, in Reports, marking the arrival for school boys and girls of summer.

How revealing the world is, in the spring, when light appears each morning earlier and earlier. A jogger goes by the Rectory at precisely 6:10 a.m. every day, a local resident unknown to me. But then, very well known, for he wears bright yellow jogging shoes! “There goes Mr. Yellow Shoes,” I call to Jean as we sit in my second-floor study in the Rectory. Five students from Twenty-Conover walk by at 6:40 a.m. on their way to breakfast, students for whom early rising holds no terrors. Dr. Panek passes Nash at 7:10 to join a small group of friends for breakfast. Mr. Chase, usually accompanied by Mr. Hulser, walks by at 7:00 a.m. each morning, having finished breakfast at the Upper bound for the mathematics building, Moore, where "Early Bird" make-ups are to begin. Any student wishing help in mathematics will find several members of the department in Moore, no later than seven, ready to answer questions and give help.

One day early in May, we watch an animated game of frisbie on the Chapel lawn that starts at 6:05 a.m. There are four players, three boys and a girl.

Two boys living in Kittredge swim each morning at 6:30 in the nearby Lower School Pond, leaving the building, and returning to it, through their bedroom window, which the architect long ago had assured us would never be used as a door.

Mr. Chapin walks from his apartment in Hargate to the Schoolhouse to complete plans for admissions guides for the day. In the fall and winter, when twelve to fifteen families visit each day, his work begins at 6:00 or 6:15. In the spring term, when fewer visitors come, it is later, about 7:00. “Can you help us at 10:15 today?” is the familiar question he will address to students at Chapel and Reports.

Mr. Wood hurryis to the Schoolhouse, from his home near Armour Infirmary, at 7:25 each morning, to collect mail and notes, and to make special plans if necessary for our seventeen music instructors. (Four are full-time; thirteen are part-time.) Mr. Yardley, the School's Chaplain, and Mr. Wood reach the Chapel together about 7:40 to make sure that all is ready for the School’s 8:00 a.m. Morning Chapel service.

How much can be seen when the early light of spring reveals the movements of students and faculty. How similar are their patterns of activity, morning after morning.

In the physical world around us, grass and leaves and flowers and plants and bushes spring into life from their long rest, energizing the world. Life starts anew once more. The miracle of spring.

And yet, it is a period of completion, also. Lives and experiences come to fruition as school projects and studies are finished. The school careers of Sixth Formers come to an end, and they move along to new
and wider experiences. It is a time to contemplate progress and change.

Two events this spring mark developments that hold considerable significance for the School in the future.

Early in May, several Sixth Formers reported to me that they were collecting donations from each member of the Form to buy the President of the Form a chair. At the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, on Anniversary, a fine black rocking chair, with the School Seal on its back, was presented to Alan Khazei by Evie Gurney, Vice-President, on behalf of the entire Sixth Form. The sustained applause from Sixth Formers present indicated their approval of the gift as a deserved expression of appreciation and affection, for superb leadership during the school year.

A second event. In mid-May, Alan Khazei asked for an opportunity to speak briefly at Graduation, to express the appreciation which Form members feel for the faculty. Here are Alan's words spoken at the Graduation ceremony.

On behalf of the Sixth Form I wish to express our heartfelt gratitude to the faculty and their families of St. Paul's. Being a faculty member at S.P.S. is unlike being a faculty member at any other school. It is truly a twenty-four hour a day job requiring deep dedication and hard work. Your devotion to the School is the root of the strength of St. Paul's. You have been and continue to be our friends, counsellors, confidants and educators. You have taught us much, both inside and outside of the classroom; we owe you a great deal.

These two events, each a thoughtful recognition of helpfulness over a long period of time, exemplify the effective and powerful leadership this Form has given to the School. The four officers of the Form, extending a trend implicit in the Student Council in the past few years, have worked together as a team, sharing equally the joys and the burdens of student authority. The traditional President's letter to new students is now signed by all four officers. Any one of the officers will conduct Council meetings if the President is away from School on an athletic trip or for other reasons. Conferences with the Rector on Council and student matters are now the business of all four officers, not just the President. The four officers attend faculty meetings, and any two will represent students at meetings of the School's Discipline Committee, voting recommendations for penalties for fellow students. Corporate leadership by the four officers has therefore been established, relieving the President of a burden which
if borne alone would be nearly crushing in its responsibility. The good cheer and ebullience of the officers at the end of the year testify to the effectiveness of this sharing. Deep bonds of understanding and friendship have been fashioned while the experiences of the President have been altered so that they are now bearable and comprehensible. The President remains the President, of course, responsible in the final analysis for initiation of programs and activities, and their effectiveness. But he has continuing support and help from his three officer colleagues.

Similarly, the officers have enjoyed wide support and backing from the Sixth Form. The willingness and desire to accept responsibility, and act upon it, have become widespread within the School. Not, of course, in the case of every member of the Sixth Form, or in every activity in School. But the success of the Student Council and the Sixth Form in establishing with the faculty practices and leadership in dormitory government, in many dormitories in School, has provided satisfactions, demonstrating that effective ways of working together can be developed. To a substantial degree, it should be noted, this development can be attributed to the necessity for determining procedures for visitation in each dormitory. This need, recognized and shared by students and faculty alike, has spurred the development of leadership and government for dormitories and activities.

Spring. A time of renewal and beginning. For the School, a time of completion. A time of reflection and comment on change and development, progress and achievement. We are pleased with the growth of individuals, and the continued development of the School as an institution to support that growth.

It was pleasant for all of us to see so many alumni and friends for the Anniversary and Graduation weekend. Visit us at any time. A warm welcome awaits you from a busy school.

Sincerely,

June 19, 1979

William A. Oates
The School in Action

J.C. Douglas Marshall

The glories of spring have tentative beginnings in this region, and it was to such natural vagaries that the School returned in early April. The sun was to remain out only briefly and soon we were to find ourselves, in the words of Robert Frost, one month "back in the middle of March," our fledgling crocuses blanketed by wet, thick and most unwelcome snow.

Aficionados of Millville will appreciate, however, that once the spring term arrives, it is spring regardless of what frigid scenes glower through our windows. The tissues, to use Henry Kittredge's phrase, have been mended by a three week March vacation and even snow-covered crocuses promise better things to come.

The chill winds and slush made the carefully acquired suntans of some students seem incongruous. A Pelican reporter, in fact, speculated on the social status which accrues through sporting an early April tan: "These vacations do not afford much new experience to those who are tanned. The vacations simply offer an exclusive location for doing what is readily available at a fraction of the price."

As the flood waters gradually abated from the meadow near the power plant and the last traces of snow dis-

A member of the Classics Department in 1962-63, and again since 1975, Dr. Marshall was the author of an article on the SPS History Seminar, in our spring issue.
appeared from the Upper School courtyard, numerous turtles, eager for some sun bathing of their own, became visible on the logs and rocks of the Lower School Pond. It would seem that their voices were being heard throughout the land, for soon a renewed interest in the romantic fantasies of former years was making itself felt. The futuristic austerity of the New Drama Facility provided the setting for a highly successful performance of Cole Porter’s Can-Can, a show produced and directed by Sixth Formers.

Later in the term the Sixth Form would resurrect another vestige of the past, the marathon dance. This marathon would see couples gyrating on and on in Moore Lecture Room for twenty-four hours, as WSPS provided live radio coverage. To what end? we may ask. These dancers, like the actors in “They Shoot Horses, Don’t They?”, engaging in some odyssey of futility? When I was asked to sponsor one of the participating couples, I was politely told that I was supporting “the Sixth Form.” The full meaning of that enigmatic response would become clear in time.

For the moment, let us turn from the mystery of why the St. Paul’s School Sixth Form was in need of support to other aspects of life at Millville during the spring term.

Breathlessness & Blisters

Just as sure as the crocuses and snowdrops, is the appearance each afternoon of a small army of boys and girls jogging from the gym past Friendly House, the Spensers’, and the farm, and on past the junction of Saw Mill Road. What enchanting Pied Piper could motivate this strange procession of youth with cheeks flushed by the chill and, in some cases, with faces contorted by the pain of a hard run after a long and restful holiday? The answer, of course, is the crew program, and it is toward Turkey Pond that this procession makes its way.

For alumni who were not oarsmen, the mention of crew may conjure up only the pageantry of the races at Anniversary, as Halcyon and Shattuck shells slice gracefully through the mirror-like waters of early June. But in these days of early April, no blazers or boaters are in evidence and no club songs fill the air. Instead, there is sweat, breathlessness, and doubt that the blisters on one’s hands will ever turn to calluses.

This year was remarkable on Turkey Pond in a number of ways. Because of a succession of warm days in late March, Turkey was ready for rowing by the time the School returned from the vacation. Before many days had passed, however, the boathouses were blan-keted in snow. This did not deter the crewbies, who saluted the spring by defiantly building a snowman at the end of a dock.

Unsung Heroes

Dependably present on the docks on those blustery afternoons were four of the unsung heroes of crew at St. Paul’s, Messrs. Hulser, Fuster, Wood and Abbe. How many novice crewbies have lowered an eight into the water for the first time under the watchful eyes of these gentlemen? How many times have their regulatory talents prevented the dock area from becoming an aquatic Piazza Venezia? As they huddled against the April wind, did they foresee that this would be a year in which all of our girls’ boats would win at the Worcester Regatta, and the Halcyons would sweep at Anniversary for the first time in recent memory? Uncertain beginnings sometimes produce convincing endings.

Few of you who remember Sunday afternoons in the common room of the Upper would find it strange to see people coming and going in gray and blue suits. But in today’s relaxed world, the small band of boys in suits and girls dressed with elegance who strode purposefully out of the dining room and through the cloister one day in early April seemed strangely mismatched with the denizens of the common room lolling sleepily over second and third cups of coffee.

This smartly arrayed group was the St. Paul’s Debating Team on its way to a tournament at Exeter to debate the proposition, “Resolved that the courts should have the right to suspend freedom of the press if such freedom interferes with the defendant’s right to a fair trial.” In spite of the fact that only one of the eight SPS debaters had
debated competitively prior to the Exeter tournament, St. Paul’s handily defeated the other three participating schools. An impressive beginning indeed for these students, in an activity which will bring them much satisfaction in the future.

Flowering

Spring is the season of flowering, as anyone can readily see who has walked about the grounds of the School on a May afternoon and enjoyed the hypnotic beauty of the place. But other kinds of flowering are no less real.

The Third Form boy who struggled with Latin for two terms, sometimes seeing his book through tears of frustration, now understands the double dative for the first time. “Sometimes Latin is kind of fun,” he concedes, almost guiltily. The girl who remained aloof at first, afraid to risk friendship, now asks if she and some companions can borrow our kitchen to bake a surprise birthday cake for another student. Although flowers of this kind are by no means rare in Millville this season, they bring the greatest pleasure to my colleagues and me.

The rituals of the spring pass one by one. There is an announcement in Reports one morning about roof ball and its cousin, Foster ball, homegrown recreations which, we are reminded, should not interfere with study hours. There is the announcement about not sunbathing on roofs unless one is lucky enough to live in certain dormitories, in which case the privilege may be privately negotiated.

Then comes one of the best loved announcements, the swimming regulations. Like the poetry of the Book of Proverbs, the swimming regulations present the same sentiment in two different ways: “Swimming should take place only in daylight hours. That is, there should be no swimming at night.” Although the succession of those ises precipitates polite chuckles from those gathered around the Chapel steps, there is no question in our minds as we walk toward our first period classes about what minimal precautions we should take in order to enjoy the School’s wealth of water happily and safely.

It would be wrong, however, to regard the School in spring as a self-satisfied place absorbed in the beauties and pleasures of its own environment. There are many ways in which, as students like to say, the “real world” is brought into our midst. (It is important to remember, by the way, that while using the term “real world” in Millville parlance, one must wiggle the fore and index fingers of one’s right and left hands, thereby drawing invisible quotation marks in the air.)

Outside Contacts, etc.

Our Conroy visitors during the spring term brought us perspectives on two news centers of the world, the Middle East and China. Michael H. Van Dusen, ’61, Staff Director of the Subcommittee on Europe and the Middle East of the House of Representatives Committee on Foreign Affairs, shared with us his insights on oil diplomacy and the major questions confronting Israel and Egypt in the months ahead. Former Secretary of Defense Thomas Gates provided us with an interesting chronology of Sino-American relations since the first Nixon visit to Peking. Mr. Gates has recently headed the United States Mission in Peking.

Insights into the “real world” came to us from other sources as well. Sixth Formers engaged in such diverse independent Study Projects as learning to speak modern Irish in the Galway Gaelacht, and serving as a paramedic with the Concord Fire Department, shared their experiences through letters, Chapel talks, and presentations in Hargate.

The School maintained contact with the “surreal” world as well as the “real” world. In May, a parody issue of the Pelican appeared with the unlikely title Chicken Fat. A disturbing headline proclaimed, “Steam Bubbles Discovered in Powerhouse; School has Four Weeks to Evacuate.” Another article announced that Manville House had disappeared, the victim of a terrorist attack by residents of Ford House. An accompanying photograph, showing an empty lot where Manville had once stood, attested to the effectiveness of this dastardly deed.

Through music, dance, and drama, we were brought into contact with aesthetic realities, a term which it is some what more cumbersome to enclose with wiggling fingers. Two very different spaces, the Chapel and the New Drama Facility, served as the settings for two very different presentations. In the Chapel, the SPS Chorus accompanied by organ and various instruments offered Gabriel Fauré’s Requiem at a special Sunday evensong service. A lively student production of Woody Allen’s Don’t Drink the Water was given in the New Drama Facility.

On the Friday night of Anniversary weekend, Memorial Hall was the location for an extravaganza of the performing arts, featuring scenes from Don’t Drink the Water, a potpourri of musical selections by the madrigalists, chorus, chamber orchestra and band, and a spectacular dance presentation.

Copper roofs have recently been installed on the new music and dance buildings and the rosy glow reflected from them by the afternoon sun fills the classrooms of the Schoolhouse and reminds us of the important role which these facilities will soon play in our lives.

Mystery Unravelled

But why was it that those Sixth Formers were asking me to sponsor a couple at a marathon dance, in order to raise money for their Form? What could be the financial needs of a Sixth Form?

The answer began to become apparent one May morning a few days after the dance. As I was sitting eating breakfast, I noticed our Sixth Formers, one by one, leaving the back door of the dormitory at an earlier hour than usual, and heading in a direction which was unlikely to lead them to Chapel. But Chapel was still forty-five minutes away, and what need was there for concern.

At Chapel, however, there were no Sixth Formers in evidence. Knowing smiles were exchanged between a few students and faculty. An announcement from the Rector clarified matters. The Form had embarked on a one day holiday. The itinerary included a stop at Rye Beach for lunch and then a cruise in Boston harbor. The excursion was the fruit of a great deal of careful planning and consultation between the administration, officers of the Form,
and some faculty who accompanied the group as chaperones. On the following day a happy and slightly sunburned Sixth Form was back in our midst. To this great enterprise I had contributed my widow's mite.

In a community of this kind, the Sixth Form inevitably occupies a terribly important place. Collectively, they are offered innumerable opportunities to influence others on teams, in the dormitories and through the student council. They have had the greatest amount of time to benefit from the numerous opportunities for personal growth offered by this School. In the past, they were referred to as "our products." But an analogy from nature seems more consistent with human development than one from the production line. Ideally, the Sixth Form should be the finest flower of a scholastic spring.

The School can take pride in this year's Sixth Form. Careful planning and consultation have indeed been their hallmarks. Through the leadership of their president, Alan Khazei, and his fellow officers, the School has benefited from the thoughtful and sensitive consideration given by these students to problems ranging from formmates in disciplinary difficulties, to the planning of a Sixth Form holiday. The School is greatly in their debt.

For Sixth Formers, the spring term has a special sense of finality. The colleges have given them their good and bad news. Things are now being done for the last time, and it is unlikely that they will all be assembled together again in the same place and at the same time. When we remember that many of them have been away from the School under the auspices of the Independent Study Program, we can understand the possible complexity of their emotions. Some students who have lived on their own in Washington or New York are being asked to be back in their dormitories at 10:30. Others who have thought of the School as their home, now must face the prospect of leaving. Still others are impatient for the excitement which college will offer them.

In order to assist the Sixth Form in recognizing and articulating its feelings during these final weeks at School, the Sixth Formers and faculty divided into small groups which discussed the meaning of their experience here and their attitudes about departure. The groups in which discussions were especially fruitful continued to meet throughout the term on a voluntary basis. This approach certainly did not pretend to be a panacea for individual anxieties and needs. It did, however, offer a forum and source of support to those who desired it.

Last Days

Why is it that, in the spring, time seems to pass more rapidly than at any other season? The crocuses do not remain for long, and soon roses begin to appear. Before we realize it, we find ourselves assembled for Graduation. Seated before us is the class of 1979, the girls in white dresses and boys in summer suits. Overhead, the skies which were threatening earlier in the day begin to clear and offer the promise of a brighter and cooler late afternoon.

For better or worse, the mystical moment has come when our eldest students are metamorphosed into our youngest alumni. Some, like the novice debaters who strode confidently to their first tournament, made strong beginnings at the School and have gone from strength to strength. Others, like the new crewbies, stumbled a few times under watchful and sympathetic eyes before beginning to develop their potential. As one group after another comes forward to receive its diplomas, my neighbor at the ceremony and I reminisce about them as new Third and Fourth Formers. We have come a long way from the chilly winds of March!

The spring term no longer ends with Graduation. After the Sixth Form departs, the rest of the School faces the dismal prospect of three more days of examinations before returning home for the summer vacation. And so when we enter the Chapel on the Monday morning after Graduation, we find a scene unfamiliar to many alumni. The size of the student body has been reduced by about a quarter; the places which had been occupied by Sixth Formers are empty. It is a somewhat more poignant repetition of the lighthearted scene which we witnessed on the day of the Sixth Form holiday. But the vacuum is quickly filled. Fifth Formers, in their quest for continuity, move into the seats of their recently graduated friends, and their newly elected officers occupy the special places vacated by Alan Khazei and his companions. The School is treated to an address by Mr. Clark (himself a fitting symbol of continuity) on "Responsibility, Growth and Change."

Mr. Clark makes generous use of students in illustrating his points. A procession of eight solemn looking boys dressed in choir robes representing the Rectors of the School from Dr. Coit to Mr. Oates walks down the main aisle. Then Mr. Clark introduces us to the Ninth Rector, a girl in similar attire! Could it be? We leave the Chapel amused and instructed. It is early summer now, and those last three days of examinations are plagued by mosquitoes and humidity.

The final day soon arrives. Station wagons abound stuffed with the belongings of those who did not leave on the early morning buses. But soon the last of these has departed, making its way with its precious cargo to Brooklyn or Greenwich or Denver.

The grounds are strangely silent now. Serene, permanent, they are fertile fields into which, next September, will be sown the seeds of a younger School with new lessons to be learned and old ones relearned.
Spring
Sports

Maurice R. Blake

Overall, the spring was another good term for athletic teams at SPS. The girls were particularly strong in tennis, and their crews won all three girls races at the Worcester Regatta.

It was the year of the Halcyon in club crew, as that Club swept all six races at Anniversary.

Boys lacrosse and the combined boys and girls track teams made strong showings this year, both in the number of participants and in victories earned. Mason Wells of the Fifth Form set a new SPS record in the 2-mile run and shows excellent promise as a distance runner for the future.

Individual athletic awards were:

Distribution of boys/girls by sport and Form

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Totals</th>
<th>VI Form</th>
<th>V Form</th>
<th>IV Form</th>
<th>III Form</th>
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</thead>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Crew</strong></td>
<td>86/36</td>
<td>21/11</td>
<td>17/6</td>
<td>31/13</td>
<td>17/6</td>
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<tr>
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<td>71/44</td>
<td>12/10</td>
<td>20/16</td>
<td>24/15</td>
<td>15/3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Tennis</strong></td>
<td>39/27</td>
<td>4/7</td>
<td>4/7</td>
<td>16/5</td>
<td>15/8</td>
</tr>
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<td>5/1</td>
<td>12/8</td>
<td>5/5</td>
<td>3/4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
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<td>29/0</td>
<td>6/0</td>
<td>15/0</td>
<td>4/0</td>
<td>4/0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Softball</strong></td>
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<td>0/0</td>
<td>3/1</td>
<td>4/4</td>
<td>1/1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Dance</strong></td>
<td>1/8</td>
<td>0/1</td>
<td>0/3</td>
<td>1/4</td>
<td>0/0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Physical Ed.</strong></td>
<td>4/4</td>
<td>0/0</td>
<td>2/2</td>
<td>0/1</td>
<td>2/1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Excused &amp; ISP</strong></td>
<td>4/2</td>
<td>2/2</td>
<td>1/0</td>
<td>1/0</td>
<td>0/0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>No Athletics</strong></td>
<td>44/32</td>
<td>32/25</td>
<td>12/7</td>
<td>0/0</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>TOTALS</strong></td>
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<td>82/57</td>
<td>86/50</td>
<td>86/47</td>
<td>57/23</td>
</tr>
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</table>

joined his father, F. Morgan Rodd, '58, among the 10,000 entrants in the Boston Marathon on April 16. Twenty-seven rainy, cold miles later, young Rodd finished with the official time of 3:38. "If it weren't for the fans cheering us on," he admitted, "I don't think I would have made it."

Sportsmen at large

Sixth Formers J. W. Barrett and J. D. Carroll became the youngest team ever to win the City of Concord indoor tennis doubles championship, defeating the father-son team of Bill and David Simononton, 6-2, 4-6, 6-2, in April. Carroll was captain and number one on the SPS Team, and Barrett was number two.

Third Former F. Morgan Rodd, Jr.
Extramural Honors

Two Sixth Formers are National Merit Scholars this year: Anne L. Wasikiewicz will make use of her scholarship at Yale, and Sylvia C. Whiteman, at Harvard.

With assorted spring term victories in tournaments at Exeter, Belmont Hill, and Deerfield, the Debating Team has ended a year in which it won eleven major awards and outdid even its fine second, and third prizes in a New Hampshire Latin Contest for the Sixth Form in late April. The occasion was the Alumni Association's annual dinner for the graduating class.

Expressing concern lest some of his listeners graduate without ever studying Latin, the Rector went on to give instructions, which he assured them, would enable them all to say they had studied Latin, would set them apart in any crowd of their un instructed peers, and would give them "a commanding control over four words": alumnus, alumna, alumni, alumnæ.

After showing how the four possible endings are used to convert the stem alum- to masculine, feminine, singular, or plural, he apologized for the chauvinistic Roman custom of using the masculine plural form, alumni, to refer to a mixed group.

"But," he added, "there is consolation for the girls. The two plurals, alumni and alumnae, are pronounced in exactly the same way, alumni. When speaking, no trouble. Your bias must show only when you are writing. One solution: avoid the word when writing, by referring to graduates of St. Paul's School."

853/1000

The Pelican, which has achieved increasingly high standing in annual ratings by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, has been named a "medalist," its highest honor to date. This commendation was for the issues published under the editorship of Peter H. O. Clandy, '79 (January-December, 1978). Excellent scores for news coverage and journalistic ability offset some loss of points in sports stories, to produce an overall score of 853 points out of a possible 1000.

Delta on the Watch

A computer-controlled system to master-mind the use of heat in twelve buildings was installed at the School this past spring. Known as the Honeywell Delta 1000 energy management system, it comprises a network of sensors in the various buildings, connected to a central computer at the Power House. The system will be selective, able to raise and lower temperatures, or cut off heat entirely for short periods, in response to actual needs at different times of day and night.

It is hoped and expected that this will help to meet reduced fuel oil allocations, by preventing delivery of unnecessary heat to the buildings affected. Eventually, all forty-one School buildings will probably be connected to the new controls.

Alumn- (us, a, i, ae)

The Rector decisively slew several birds with one five-minute Latin lesson for the Sixth Form in late April. The occasion was the Alumni Association's annual dinner for the graduating class.

Expressing concern lest some of his listeners graduate without ever studying Latin, the Rector went on to give instructions which, he assured them, would enable them all to say they had studied Latin, would set them apart in any crowd of their un instructed peers, and would give them "a commanding control over four words": alumnus, alumna, alumni, alumnæ.

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"But," he added, "there is consolation for the girls. The two plurals, alumni and alumnae, are pronounced in exactly the same way, alumni. When speaking, no trouble. Your bias must show only when you are writing. One solution: avoid the word when writing, by referring to graduates of St. Paul's School."

Shared Shells

The loan by SPS of two eight-oared shells helped enable Phillips Academy Andover to carry on its usual spring rowing program, and expressed the School's sense of outrage on hearing that nine shells used by Andover crews had been smashed by vandals (seven of them beyond repair) during the spring vacation.

Theodore R. Sizer, Andover's headmaster, wrote to Mr. Oates on April 5:

"Our crews were once again on the river this afternoon—in St. Paul's School boats. Your school's instant and instinctive generosity to share with a sister recently a victim says much about your school's values and specifically of our athletic relationship. We are grateful indeed, and I hope you express our warmest thanks to all the members of your crew teams for inconveniencing their programs to allow us to have ours."

Students examine work of the late Milton Avery, in spring exhibit in Hargate gallery.
A member of the faculty for nineteen years, André Hurtgen has been Head of the Modern Languages Department since 1969.


U.S. A. SAID TO STAND ALONE IN NEGLECT OF LANGUAGES. "FOREIGN LANGUAGES A DECLINING ART IN U.S. COLLEGES," "FOREIGN LANGUAGE STUDY AND ITS FALL FROM GRACE." These recent newspaper headlines tell how far the pendulum has swung away from the post-Sputnik era, when foreign languages held a privileged rank in American education. At that time, language institutes (federally funded in the name of national defense) sprang up all over America; teacher proficiency was upgraded and new life was injected in the foreign language field. However, by 1969 we had won the race to the moon and had shown the world that we were smarter than the Russians; government grants quickly dried up and interest in languages declined. At the present it is at an all-time low: fewer than fifteen percent of American high school students study a foreign language!

Happily, St. Paul's has never been affected by these fluctuations. Languages have been a strong and popular offering all along, year after year. We are fortunate that our entering students have generally had excellent academic preparation and are bright and motivated. Many have had prior foreign language training. How does the Modern Languages Department cater to them? What do we teach? Why do we teach what we do?

Placing new students in the appropriate section requires care and involves a thorough analysis of previous language performance and exposure, overall academic record, and the use of the Modern Language Aptitude Test.

We have regular and accelerated divisions at all levels and constantly strive to maintain students at the level which corresponds to their ability and performance.
THE MODERN LANGUAGE APTITUDE TEST

The test is designed to evaluate the five aspects of language-learning aptitude:

I. Learning a system (as with verbs): A taped voice teaches the students to count in units, tens, and hundreds, in an exotic language. They are then asked, in rapid order, to construct a variety of combinations, such as 201, 423, etc.

II. Aural sensitivity: Students are asked to check which sound they hear on the tape, e.g. either KAZ or KAWS TEJ or TEYJ KEYG or KEYK, etc.

III. Resourcefulness with letters and sounds:
The test-taker must indicate which word corresponds most closely to the phonetic approximation given: e.g.

SRTN = (a) foolish (b) honest (c) complaint (d) sure (e) fatal
RTRY = (a) place for storing food (b) robust man (c) blood vessel (d) servant (e) undivided whole

IV. Structural sensitivity:
Indicate which underlined word functions most nearly like the word underlined in the key sentence: e.g.

- Money is his only object.
- Not so many years ago, most farming was done by hand.

V. Short-term memory:
In two minutes, memorize 24 Kurdish words, such as, jate=sun, xoso=easy, chie=few. Then, at the sound of the signal, match the Kurdish with the correct English equivalents: e.g.

mep = (a) in (b) on (c) that (d) enter (e) art
xoso = (a) day (b) easy (c) news (d) touch (e) bowl

Oral fluency in a language requires correct pronunciation of many sounds, some of which have no counterpart in English. Vocal muscles are involved, but so is aural sensitivity. Inability to recognize or reproduce subtle sound differences can lead to confusion or embarrassment.

A student in my fourth year French class recently introduced a play to the class by announcing that, as the curtain rises, "Tous les personnages sont enceints" (All the characters are pregnant!) What he meant was: "Tous les personnages sont en scène" (All the characters are on stage). Just the other day, one of my second year students assured me that he liked to eat "ordures" (garbage), though he thought he was saying "œufs durs" (hard boiled eggs)! So we need to put constant stress on correct pronunciation.

And lots of grammar! Since fewer students now study Latin, modern language teachers find themselves taking up the slack, teaching many of the grammatical concepts which students used to learn from Julius Caesar. Why is it that foreigners have so many complex rules, petty exceptions that seem so unnecessary to one brought up speaking the English language? Why do Germans insist on fussy endings on all their articles, adjectives and nouns? What is their logic in assigning a gender (one of three!) to every object in the universe? Why do they have to befuddle the listener by withholding all the verbs until the end of their sentences?

Spanish has its oddities too: just when should you use the verb "ser" (to be) as opposed to the verb "estar" (to be)? Well, that's easy! Use "ser" for fundamental, unalterable characteristics, e.g. "Es un hombre" (He is a man), and use "estar" for temporary, changeable conditions, e.g. "Está enfermo" (He is sick). — OK! I get

MARK TWAIN, an expert on the German language, was intent on teaching Germans a lesson in simplification. The following excerpt of a speech Twain delivered to the Vienna Press Club, November 21, 1897, says it all—in a literal translation by Twain himself:

"I would only use the language method—the luxurious, elaborate construction compress, the eternal parenthesis suppress, do away with, annihilate; the introduction of more than thirteen subjects in one sentence forbid; the verb so far to the front pull that one it without a telescope discover can. With one word, my gentlemen, I would your beloved language simplify so that, my gentlemen, when you her for prayer need, One yonder-up understands. I beseech you, from me yourself counsel to let, execute these mentioned reforms. Then will you an elegant language possess, and afterwards, when you something say will, will you at least yourself understand what you said had."
THE ACADEMIE française, founded in 1635 by Richelieu, has as its main task to publish a dictionary which is supposed to record usage but also to fix language in its officially accepted form.

Likewise, the Real Academia Española’s mission, since 1714, has been “to cleanse, to fix and to give resplendence” to the language of Cervantes.

In the Anglo-Saxon world, no such official body exists to dictate what is and what is not correct speech. If we have anything approaching it, I suppose it is the Oxford English Dictionary. The democratic spirit of that institution is well illustrated in these words of its editor James A. H. Murray (1837-1915): “...it is a free country, and a man may call a vase a vaushe, a vahse, a vaize, or a vaze, as he pleases. And why should he not? We do not all think alike, walk alike, dress alike, write alike, or dine alike; why should we not use our liberty in speech also, so long as the purpose of speech, to be intelligible, and its grace, are not interfered with?”

Grammar is the system of rules implicit in a language. Learning these rules for another language teaches us something about how other people think. As Mario Pei puts it: “Language is the outer manifestation of a people’s soul, and the creator of their patterns of thought.”

What one learns about a people by studying their grammatical system can reveal some interesting traits. An example is provided by comparison of the uses of the subjunctive mood in various languages. While in English the subjunctive is pretty much relegated to hypothetical situations (“If I were you...”), in French it adds emotional content to a statement. For example, while in English we say, “I am sorry you are sick” (indicative), a Frenchman will say, “Je regrette que vous soyez malade,” using the subjunctive to convey his élan de l’âme, his outpouring of emotion and sympathy. One has no difficulty picturing the facial expression and Gallic gesture accompanying the subjunctive in such a situation!

In Spanish the subjunctive mood is used to convey the uncertainty and fear that are always inherent in the morrow. Spaniards use the subjunctive mood to say, “When I go home tomorrow...” (“Cuando vaya a casa mañana...”), thus reminding themselves that tomorrow may never come at all. The future is in God’s hands and His alone. God’s omnipresence and all-pervasive influence further appears in that Arabic interjection which survives in modern Spanish: “Ojalá!” (“May Allah grant it!”).

Meticulously precise as always, Germans have not one but two subjunctives. Appropriately called Konjunktiv I and Konjunktiv II, they are used principally in indirect discourse to convey shades of meaning undistinguishable in English. For example, to say, “He says that she is not here,” the German language offers three options: (1) the indicative mood, “Er sagt sie ist nicht hier,” meaning that the statement is true (she is not here); (2) Konjunktiv I, “Er sagt sie sei nicht hier,” indicating that the speaker assumes no responsibility for the accuracy of the statement (maybe she’s here, maybe she isn’t); (3) Konjunktiv II, “Er sagt sie wäre nicht hier,” discrediting the statement altogether (that’s what he says, but you and I know perfectly well that in fact she is here).

The very manner in which grammar is presented can itself be deeply rooted in a culture. In his elementary classes, Rafael Fuster (“The Señor,” to his students) stresses the importance of the verb as central to the
sentence by comparing it to Christ, on Whom all is centered. The verb is the “divinity”. “Sin verbo no hay oración”—without the verb there is no sentence, no speech, no prayer. (“Oración,” be it noted, means both “sentence” and prayer.”)

Naturally, we also teach a lot of vocabulary. One never has enough vocabulary. Anyone who has struggled to express himself in a foreign tongue well knows that feeling of frustration that comes from the inability to communicate even a basic message for lack of that key word.

As much as possible, we avoid translation and teach vocabulary in context and via synonyms; if you can’t remember the word for “flat tire,” go around it and say, “no air in the wheel”. Above all, beware of cognates, those words that look like English but may have an entirely different meaning in another language: “librairie” is not library, “sanguin” seldom means sanguine, “pathétique” is rarely pathetic, and “emphase” never means emphasis.

A FEW YEARS AGO, a School Year Abroad student in Barcelona was taken ill with food poisoning. His family requested a doctor’s certificate to be submitted to their medical insurance company back in this country; but the insurer refused to pay. Reason: the disease was described—accurately enough in Spanish!—as INTOXICACION!

The study of words, their etymology, their uses, their shades of meaning, is another source of information about other peoples. Why do the French have “élan” while Anglo-Saxons do not? Just how to convey that most Hispanic tone of voice that a Spaniard uses when he criticizes or teases someone with a certain “retintin”? “Homesickness,” “morriña,” and “mal du pays” may be given as equivalents in dictionaries, yet the emotion each conveys is quite different.

What is “épantant” in English? Or “Weltgeschmerz”? Or “gemütlich”? Conversely, how does one “chorl” in German? And note that while an Englishman has self-respect, a Frenchman has “amour-propre”. Vive la différence!

Accurate pronunciation, complex rules of grammar and syntax, expanding vocabulary, all these are developed through oral exercises and discussions, written practice and compositions. A lot to do and not enough time to do it in! I am often asked the question: “How long will it take me to learn a foreign language?”

THE PRONOUN “I” is always capitalized in the English language. What pomposity! By contrast, the corresponding Russian pronoun is Я, the last letter of the Cyrillic alphabet. This modesty, this low self-esteem is unmistakably apparent in the Russian equivalent of such expressions as “I’m hot,” “I’m cold,” etc., which can only be rendered as: -Мне жарко- (To me it is hot) and -Мне холодно- (To me it is cold).

“LEARN FRENCH IN 24 HOURS.” “THREE WEEKS TO MASTER SPANISH” proclaim two recent magazine ads. Does anyone really believe such absurd claims? An honest answer goes more like this: Four, five, six years of hard work—if you really exert yourself—will give you a pretty good start; then go spend some time abroad, as our students may do through School Year Abroad (See Alumni Horae, Spring 1972).

As my students enter the classroom and pile up their books on the table, I often notice such titles as: “Anthology of American Poetry,” “The Genesis of a Painting,” “Patterns of Culture,” “Justice in America,” “Piaget,” etc. These bright minds have just been engaging in intense discussions on ethics, history, literature. They like nothing better than to test and measure their ideas. And what I want to do is review irregular verbs: “Je dis, tu dis, il dit, nous disons, vous dizez... NON! NON! NON! VOUS DITES!!!” (Why don’t they ever get that straight? If we go on like this much longer I’ll go out of my mind—and so will they!)

Essential though it is, this kind of drill quickly becomes stultifying. We’ve got to interest the kids too! So we introduce challenging reading as early as possible. Simplified texts first, then, by the third year, short stories and novelettes, quickly moving up to full-length novels and plays. Discussion becomes increasingly sophisticated: What is Cela’s view of free will in La...
THE 1975 HELSINKI AGREEMENTS contain a little-known clause which commits the signatories to encourage the study of each other’s languages and cultures. In 1977 President Carter appointed a commission on Foreign Languages and International Studies, whose job is to focus on deficiencies in these fields and to recommend remedies.

In response to the Commission’s request for the help and advice of professional leaders, the SPS Modern Languages Department prepared a position paper, which was incorporated into the recommendations made to the Commission at a public hearing held in Boston, May 4, 1979. The SPS suggestions (which were inspired by the highly successful Advanced Studies and School Year Abroad experiences) read as follows:

“We recommend the creation of Intensive Summer Institutes for high school students to immerse them in the language and culture they have been studying in their local schools or to enable them to undertake the study of languages which are not offered locally. These institutes would also broaden the outlook of these students to interest them in the national and international preoccupations and aspirations of speakers of these languages.

We recommend the provision of matching funds or travel expenses for high school students, for summer study in accredited programs in countries where the languages are spoken. Accredited programs would concentrate on the development of language facility and an international outlook, rather than touristic and scenery-oriented vacations. Where possible, these summer study programs would involve a period of residence in a home or a community where constant contact with nationals of the country would be available.”

Familia de Pascual Duarte? What is Meursault’s attitude toward life as he faces the gallows at the end of Camus’ L’Etranger? Where is the fine line between hubris and the will to change, in Theodor Storm’s Der Schimmelreiter? Describe Saint-Exupéry’s concept of heroism in Vol de Nuit.

Lively discussions, occasionally brilliant ideas presented and argued in hesitant sentences with not infrequent grammatical horrors! What is the teacher to do? Interrupt the budding genius whose atrocious syntax is contaminating the rest of the class? Better to let the discussion flow and get back to those adjective endings or verb tenses later. A delicate balancing act. In the long run, what matters is that students dare take the plunge, experiment, use the language, and have the feeling that they are now able to use what they have learned, to express what they have on their minds.

Do we teach culture? Should we teach it? What is culture, anyway? With a big “C,” it is history, philosophy, the arts, and much more. With a little “c,” it is the way a Frenchman holds his fork, or the reason Germans eat so much sauerkraut. Such things, both the big “C” and the little “c,” enter incidentally into our classes, through textbooks and literature as well as the personality of the teacher. But we make little attempt to teach them methodically. There is, after all, a limit to how much one can cover in ninety hours a year! Learning a language is really an unending task.

I am reminded of John Archer, my predecessor and mentor: one day, after forty-three years of teaching and perfecting his French, John was confronted with a problem of interpretation. What is meant by the expression “un caractère pointu”? He searched in every dictionary available, the Larousse, the Flammarion, the six-volume Robert, the Littré: each one gave a slightly different meaning to the words. Finally, in desperation, John threw up his arms, saying, “I guess I’ll never learn this damned language!” A humble admission by an expert teacher who felt that a lifetime’s study had not yet enabled him to reach true mastery!

Some of our graduates will no doubt become linguists, bilingual or multilingual experts. For others, language study is but a part of the broad liberal education they seek (what the French call “le bagage intellectuel”). Still others consider foreign languages a chore, a requirement to get done with as soon as possible. We must cater to them all.

Perhaps the boy or girl who has the least interest in language study has most to learn from it. It exercises the mental faculties, heightens our sensitivity and certainly increases our appreciation for our native tongue. It is only with some basis of comparison that we can examine our own language and get some idea of its peculiarities. After all,

What do they know of English
Who only English know?*

*An approximate translation of my title; literally, it reads, “And they who know only English, do they really know it?” I am indebted to my colleague Michael Leuthold for all the references and information on the Russian language contained in this article.
Personal Change:
Millville and Beyond

Student Views from the Anniversary Symposium

THE MODERATOR of the 1979 Anniversary Symposium was the Rev. Alden B. Flanders, Director of the Independent Studies Program.

"Personal change," he said in his introduction, "is what we are about at SPS... We believe in this community because it supports not merely change, but growth. We are talking here about helping students grow in every area of their lives: areas of faith, ethics, and judgment, as well as knowledge and skill. We are talking about helping students on the pilgrimage toward maturity."


The Horae has selected two of these brief stimulating talks to reprint below.

Milton Tae-Jun Kim, '79

As you know, St. Paul's has had an increasing number of foreign students in recent years. For most of these students, there are always a few elements of their native background which they dearly miss. In most cases, it's the simple aspects of their native environment that just cannot be found here.

I was no exception to this natural phenomenon, because, after having four years of Sloppy Joes, Beef Chow-Yuk, the Mystery Meat #9, and other delicacies of the Upper, how could I

In his opening remarks, Milton Kim draws chuckles from Alden Flanders (left rear) and George Tracy (foreground).
not miss the wonders of Korean food? This year, after suffering through the fall term of endless grinding and the College Boards, as I tried my luck in joining the Ivy League, my craving for Korean food became more acute.

But, in those days of darkness, I was able to find the light. I am pleased to say that, during the past winter, I was able to work as a reporter for the United Press International, in Washington, D.C. This was done under the supervision of the Independent Study Program.

Like many other students who undertook some form of ISP, I had a chance to leave the School community for a term and pursue my own interest. During my stay in Washington, I was fortunate to live with a Korean journalist and his family. And Mrs. Hyon (who is the wife of the journalist) prepared the most wonderful Korean food! So that took care of my problems.

That first night in Washington, as I sat down to have dinner with my new family, something unexpected happened. Perhaps it was the sudden change of environment, but somehow I began to reflect upon my experiences at St. Paul's.

When I entered St. Paul's four years ago, as a Third Former, I was proud to be the only Korean student in the School. At the time, I was certain that my goals and ambitions for the future were different from my classmates', and those naive patriotic feelings made me rather arrogant.

Naturally, it was not easy for me to relate to my classmates who came from such diverse backgrounds as Locust Valley, New York, and Greenwich, Connecticut. But, as I began to take part in various School activities, it became increasingly difficult for me to block out all the preppie influences around me.

During the past four years, I have made many friends who came from parts of America other than the places that I have mentioned above but, to me, they all seem to possess that American attitude toward life. Through sport teams, classes, and dorm life, I gradually became used to the life style and attitude at St. Paul's. And I will admit that I was well caught up in the social web of this institution by the end of my Fifth Form year.

That night in Washington, as all of these memories flashed through me, a fascinating thought came to my mind. Earlier in the day, I had worked for the first time in the heart of the American bureaucracy. As a reporter for a major wire service, I was tuned into all the important news in America. But on that same day, when I came home to my new family, I essentially entered another world: I was able to leave behind the American elements of myself and become a Korean.

During the rest of my stay in Washington, I continuously faced two distinct cultures and I felt the greatest satisfaction knowing that I could be an American and a Korean all in one day. Before the term came to an end, I was able to grasp and feel for the future with renewed confidence.

As I think about leaving this community to move on to the next phase of my life, there is no doubt in my mind that I have enjoyed most of my experiences here, but I would like to thank the School, too, for giving me the opportunity to leave it and pursue my ISP. I am also proud for what I have endured and achieved here, because tomorrow I will graduate as a prep, but, more important, today I am still a Korean and will always be, no matter where I am.

Barbara G. Talcott, '79

When we first began to approach this topic, the general feeling was that our Third and Fourth Form selves were too distant to recall. And yet, to me it seems that my new-girl self is all too hard to forget. Every time I see a new student pull a door handle the wrong way, or drop his tray in the middle of a crowded lunch room, I am painfully reminded of those first few months when everything we did was wrong, and the word “newb” was used almost constantly as a belittling nickname.

For me, SPS was a clean break. I arrived not knowing anyone at the School and insisting on what I called a “change.” I got it: a roommate from Korea, one bathroom to share with twenty-two girls, and a whole new set of academic and social expectations.

Back then, St. Paul's was gigantically overpowering. It seemed a big enough challenge to try and deal with five hundred people who called you “newb.” But there was Concord, also, asking to be experienced, and, as it turned out, Concord played a large part in my education at St. Paul’s.

My interaction with Millville in the broader sense began early. Students seemed to complain often of being cut off from what they called the “real world.” This I have never understood. The “real world” they want is there for the taking in Concord, Hopkinton, and Bow, but they must take it. All the complaining that can be done will not bring the “real world” trooping down the center of campus.

I was lucky enough to discover this early. Whenever I felt "imprisoned,"
less, to throw her into fifth grade with kids her age and hope she'll grab on somewhere.

The first thing to do was to establish a good relationship. And that was hard. I was a prep school student who had never been to public school, who had never been to a Y before that fall, and who had never even heard of the Kiwanis Club. I was completely out of touch with some very important things in her life. But somehow, somewhere, we were able to relate; to share not only academic knowledge, but experiences and stories and life styles.

By the end of my time at Kimball, Nancy had "grabbed on." She was almost holding her own in a class of fifth graders and, because of her quick mind, she had learned more than anyone had thought possible.

What I had learned could not be measured on a proficiency test, but I felt I had gained as much as she had. For here I was, in my Sixth Form year at St. Paul's, going from Kimball School to the Concord Y, and meeting people who could teach me things I had never learned in my private education, or at a country club. I had made friends and met people who expanded my St. Paul's experience into one that was not narrow but broad, and not removed from but part of the "real world."

This campus is not the only place where students can learn and expand. The fact that St. Paul's is situated in Concord is to its credit, because Concord, as a major New Hampshire city, offers countless opportunities to explore the "real world." More and more students (yes, even "newbs") are going to concerts, pottery workshops, dances, and church services in the surrounding towns, and you'll find that these are the students who never compare boarding school life to imprisonment and stagnation.

My encounters with the people in New Hampshire have greatly contributed to the maturing and changing I have done; I hope that many other students will be able to say the same thing, when they reflect on their years at St. Paul's.

Barbara Talcott addressing the Anniversary Symposium.
Prizes and Diplomas

TESTIMONIALS AND DICKY PRIZES

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

THIRD FORM
Louisa Barclay Benton, 1H
Marc-Alain de Niverville, 2, D in French
Christine Descamps, 1H, D in Spanish
Closey Faulkner Dickey, 1
Anne Woodward Dickey, 2
Fredrick McCurdy Eaton, 1
Peter Van Valkenburg Fagrell, 2, D in Art
Maria Edith Fernandez-Gimenez, 2, D in English
Nicole Elaine Gallagher, 2
Juan Eduardo Gonzalez, 2
William Charles Leval Graham, 2, D in Science
Linda Robyn Gray, 1H, D in Latin, Origins of the West, and Mathematics
James DeKay Houghton, 2
Alek Pierre Keshishian, 1H, D in Music
Marnic Robert Andre Koumans, 1H
Charles McHugh LaFollette, 2
Jacques Louis Latreille, D in German
Gregory T. H. Lee, 2
Jonathan William Leone, 1
Bayard Randolph Maybank, 2
John Williams McGill, 2
Neil Russell Olesson, 2
David Rittenhouse Putnam, 2
Jeffrey Pepper Rodgers, 1
John Christopher Song, 2
Pamela Jean Thomas, 2
Tracy Tullis, 1

FOURTH FORM
Maria Antonieta Agui, 1, D in Spanish
Philip John Azar, 1
Page Anderton Chisolm, 1
Eduardo Alfonso Cruz, 1
Mohammad Reza Dana, 1
C. Michael de Vegvar, D in Mathematics
Thomas EDMUND Lawler Dewey, 1
John Beverley Duer, 2, D in Art
Sophia Michele Faskianos, 1, D in Advanced Ballet
Monique Lynn Fuguet, 1
Lily Gordon Gayley, 2

Susan Jan Gillespie, 1H
Edith Randolph Harris, 1
Marybeth Hart, 1
Toby Matthew Howarth, D in Music
Mary Stuart Humes, 1
Arthur Edward Imperatore, Jr., 1H, D in Latin and Biology
Yong Kook Kim, 2, D in German
Kaori Kitazawa, 2
Veith Marcus Knapp, 2
Karl Erich Kusserow, 1, D in Biology
David Scott Jenkins Lister, 2
James Willard Lowe, 1
Melissa Elizabeth Marvin, 1H
Nicolas Julien McConnell, 1H, D in English, French, and History
Ian Nicolson McIlvaine, 2
Alan Cameron Murchie, 1H, D in Music Composition
Peter Standish Paine, 3d, 2
John Jacob Pentsz, 5d, 1
Claudia Rhodes, 2
Andrew Hamilton Richards, 2
Timothy Armistead Baggere Rives, 2
Chase Frederick Robinson, 2
Christopher Preston Sink, 2
Diana Kristen Soule, 2
Elliott Ward Sparkman, 1
Marian Elizabeth Starr, 2, D in Greek and Studio Art
Bruce Oliver Stone, 2, D in Three-Dimensional Art
Andrew Reed Sutherland, 1
Hadi Taheri, 1
David Roger Wheeler, 2, D in Chemistry
George Alexander Whiteside, 3d, 1H, D in Beginning Ballet
Benjamin Andrew Zelmermyer, 1

FIFTH FORM
Stephen Andrews Bain, 1H, D in Physics
Andrea May Baird, 2
Sarah Kip Barnum, 2

C. Redington Barrett, 3d, 2
Hilary Sue Bedford, 2
Amy Kirk Berrier, 1
David Yonkers Berry, 2
Adam William David Bock, 2
Sarah Winlock Carrel, 1
Jacqueline Sally Cook, 1
Jennifer Curtis Cook, 1
Nathan Ransom Coppel, 1, D in English
Martha Corbin Edisson, 1
Neil Clifford Folger, 2, D in Religion
Gilbert Dun Gifford, Jr., 2
Marion Leslie Guyer, 1
Gary Gordon Heaton, 1, D in Greek
Thomas Rappant Hok, 2
Sara Holbrook, 2
John Greenwood Hornblower, 2
Katherine Quincy Houghton, 1, D in Dramatics
Jane Peele Hunnewell, 2
Elizabeh Emily James, 1
Charlotte Townsend Look, 2
Jan Coats MacColl, 2
Joseph Maybank, 4th, 2
Clay Vincent McCardell, 1
Abdullah Fawzi Mhemedi, 1
Bruce Haffrenreffer Monrad, 1, D in French
Gerrit Jaap Nicholas, 2, D in Spanish
Kristin Emery Orr, 2
Leonard Joel Peltier, 1H, D in German and Russian
Honora Perkins, 1H
Richard Sturgis Perkins, 3d, 2
Valerie Lynne Pierce, 1H, D in Latin
Diana Maria Propper, 1
Jonathan Thomas More Reckford, 1
Susannah Fitzhugh Robins, 2
Ernest James Root, 2
Ainlay Leontine Samuels, 1H
Lucia McGehee Saunders, 2
Leland Scott Schaar, 2
Mark Lansing Schneider, 1
William Price Schwalbe, 1H, D in History
Eldon Sullivan Scott, Jr., D in Architecture
Sally Jenney Scott, 1, D in Religion
Ann Elizabeth de Chateaubriand Sessler, D in Studio Art
Benjamin Ivor Singer, 2
Melissa Greer Solomon, 1

Augusta Munn Tilney, 1
Annadel Timpson, 2
David Geoffrey Underwood, 1, D in Music
Francis Skiddy von Stade, 3d, D in Three-Dimensional Art
Richard Shalter Walsh, 2

Lesley Rainier Wellman, D in Three-Dimensional Art
Richard Michael Grantham Wesley, 2, D in Mathematics and Chemistry
Gifford Simonds West, 1

THE CUM LAUDE SOCIETY

Charles Lee Andrews, 4th
Henry Amin Azar
Stephen Andrews Bain
Dinah Winifred Danby
Evelyn Ramsdell Gurney
Kimball Bullard Halsey
Richard Joseph Hayes
Elizabeth Anne Kenny
Phillip Kunisada Kiyasu
Catherine Oxenberg

Jeanne Anne Panek
Leonard Joel Pettier
Valerie Lynn Pierce
George Bliss Schwab
Sally Jenney Scott
Barbara Geer Talcott
Anne Louise Waskiewicz
Elizabeth White
Sylvia Choate Whitman
Warren Zimmermann

DIPLOMAS

Margo Addington
John Schofield Andrews
James Winston Barrett
Susan Branyon Berry
George William Birrell
Patricia Eugения Blevens
Darryll Walter Bolduc
David Millar Brainard, with honors in Science
George Clymer Brooke, 3d
Carol Jean Bryant
Mercer Eaton Bullard, with honors in English
Joseph D'Arcy Carroll
Deborah Anne Michelle Chan, with honors in Modern Language and Ballet
Jonathan William Chapman
Charles Andre Clement
Edward Troutman Coté, Jr. with honors in Art
Charles William Cummings, Jr.
Mary Ames Cushing
Sarah MacTaggart Davidson
Robert Delano Dickinson, with honors in Mathematics and Science
Christina Voth Dillenbeck, with honors in Modern Language
Eliza Holland Douglas
James Alexander Miller Douglas, Jr.
Regina Ann Faulk
David Harry Flythe

Suzanne Beth Foyle
David Thomas Munro Frankfurter, with honors in English, Religion, History, and Science
Glifford Vanderpool Gayley, with honors in History
Diane Lynn Gillespie
Michael Anthony Gooding, with honors in Modern Language
Oliver Thouvenin Griswold, with honors in Science
Miriam Ruth Gurniak
Darrick Michael Harris
Julian Mead Hartwell, 3d
Thomas Chamberlain Hatch
Forrest Clayton Hunt, Jr.
Laura Corning Iglehart
James Robert Jordan
Judith Lynn Jordan
Milton Tae-Jun Kim, with honors in Religion and History
Helen Edith Knox
Paul Koutras
Margot Heminway Ladd
Paul Joseph Leahy
Christine Michele Lim, with honors in Ballet
Carol Cleveland Look
Linda Jayne Love

Rosemary Mahoney
Richard Francis David Margesson
Williams Swift Martin, 4th
David McSwain Matlock, with honors in English, Modern Language, and History
Ray Harold McCord, Jr.
Helen Fahnestock Michalis
Heather Anne Minor, with honors in Modern Language
Virginia Carpenter Moseley
Benjamin Reath Neilson, Jr.
Charles Lockhart Howe Nimick, with honors in Religion
Clarke Ohrstrom
Elizabeth Ann Overton, with honors in Modern Language
Jarmila Teresa Packard, with honors in History
Margaret Norris Perry
Marianne Frances Poole, with honors in History
Virle Sheffield Reid
Helen Teak Roloson
Richard Douglass Rosane
David Andrew Ross
Andrew Evan Schlosser, with honors in History and Music
David Brinton Scully
Bryan Keith Spence
Paul Leonard Spivey, with honors in Modern Language

*Graduating Fifth Former
Waddell Watters Stillman, with honors in Religion
Helen Gwyn Taws

Patricia Sheperd Tilt
Makoto Tokutomi
Edward Hallam Andrews Tuck

Evelyn McLane Van Ingen
James Cutler Vickery, 3d
William Mershon Washburn

**DIPLOMAS CUM LAUDE**

Charles Lee Andrews, 4th, with honors in Mathematics and Science
Sandra Allalee Babbidge, with honors in Modern Language
Joseph Dexter Brown, 3d, with honors in Religion and History
Peter Henry Osborne Claudy, with honors in English, Religion, and History
Miranda Cox, with honors in Modern Language, Mathematics, Science, and Music
Elizabeth Jane Fairman
Timothy Weatherford Grand, with honors in Science
Evelyn Ramsdell Gurney, with honors in Art

James Stuart Hamilton, with honors in Science
Richard Joseph Hayes, with honors in Modern Language and Science
Andrew Way Kendall, with honors in Modern Language, Mathematics, and Science
Alan Amir Ali Khazaei, with honors in English and History
Hiram Frederick Moody, 3d
Roger Fuller Platt, with honors in Music
Jeanette Richmond, with honors in English and Modern Language
Sumner Mead Roberts, with honors in English

Paula Maria Salonen, with honors in Religion
Jennifer McCurry Schwerin
Julian Ruffin Sprague, with honors in Science and Music
David Alban Stevenson, with honors in Modern Language and Science
David Clark von Gunten, with honors in Religion, Modern Language, and Music
Seth Crawford Ward, with honors in History
Marc Weston, with honors in History
Jennifer White
Davitt Bell Woodwell, with honors in English

**DIPLOMAS MAGNA CUM LAUDE**

Henry Amin Azar, Jr., with honors in Religion, Modern Language and History
Sarah Danforth Bankson, with honors in Modern Language
Kedron Ryon Barrett, with honors in Religion and Art
Elisabeth Cassels-Brown, with honors in Music
Xonna Maria Clark
Melanie Borden Falk, with honors in Modern Language
Kimball Bullard Halsey, with honors in Mathematics, Science, and Music
Elise Kenyon Harrison
Catherine Deliverance Havemeyer
Elizabeth Anne Kenny
Phillip Kunisada Kiyasu, with honors in Classics, Mathematics, and Science
Amy Procter Matthews
Jeanne Anne Panek, with honors in English, Modern Language, Mathematics, and Science

Katharine Hencken Reid, with honors in English, Religion, and Mathematics
George Bliss Schwab, with honors in Religion, Modern Language, History, Mathematics, and Science
Timothy David Stone, with honors in History
Barbara Geer Talcott, with honors in English and Modern Language
Brian Joseph Thompson, with honors in Mathematics and Science
Susanne Honore Wamsler, with honors in Modern Language and Music
Anne Louise Waskiewicz, with honors in English, Modern Language, and History
Elizabeth White, with honors in English, Modern Language, and History
Austin Tack Wilkie, with honors in English and Religion
Warren Zimmermann, Jr., with honors in Mathematics and Science

**DIPLOMAS SUMMA CUM LAUDE**

Dinah Winifred Danby, with honors in English, Classics, and Modern Language
Brett J. Love, with honors in English and Religion

Catherine Oxenberg, with honors in Modern Language
Sylvia Choate Whitman, with honors in English, Religion, Modern Language, Mathematics, and Science
PRIZES

Drumm Latin Prize
Valerie Lynne Pierce

Archer Prize
Sally Jenney Scott

Frazier Prize
Stephen Andrews Bain

Hugh Camp Cup
Thomas Chamberlain Hatch

Giles Prize
Antonia Jessica Mulvihill

Sprague Prize
Elisabeth Cassels-Brown

Keiser Music Prizes
Alan Cameron Murchie, for composition and keyboard performance
Toby Matthew Howarth, for instrumental performance

Hackett Prize
Miranda Cox

Lefebvre Medal
Kimball Bullard Halsey

Heckscher Prize
David Yonkers Berry
Rosemary Mahoney

Schlich One-Act Play Prize
Mercer Eaton Bullard

Horace Music Prize
Andrew Evan Schlosser

Oakes Greek Prize
Ernest James Root

Spanhoofd German Prize
David Alban Stevenson

Goodwin Classics Prize
Dinah Winitfred Danby

Greenley Art Prize
Kedron Ryon Barrett

Hargate Medal
Kimball Bullard Halsey

Thayer Dramatics Medal
Ray Harold McCard, Jr.
Edward Hallam Andrews Tuck

Duke Spanish Prize
Maria Antonietta Agui

Malbone French Prize
Elizabeth Ann Overton

Russian Studies Medal
Leonard Joel Peltier

Evans Latin Prize
Bruce Haffenreffer Monrad

Coit Geometry Prize
Richard Michael Grantham Wesley

Crowe Foreign Affairs Prize
David Andrew Ross

English Composition Prize (Form of 1873)
Sylvia Choate Whitman

Vanderpoel Science Prize
Charles Lee Andrews, 4th
George Bliss Schwab

Whipple English Medal
Sylvia Choate Whitman

Keep History Prizes
Seth Crawford Ward (American History)
Marian Elizabeth Starr (European History)

WSPS-FM Award
Phillip Kunisada Kiyasu
David Clark von Gunten

Horae Editor's Medal
Timothy Weatherford Grand
Richard Francis David Margesson

Pelican Medals
Peter Henry Osborne Claudy
David Brinton Scully

Ferguson Scholar, Fourth Form
Arthur Edward Imperatore, Jr.

Ferguson Scholar, Fifth Form
Leonard Joel Peltier

Knox Cup
Sylvia Choate Whitman

Smith Prize
Charles Andre Clement

Toland Prize
Seth Crawford Ward

Rector's Awards
Waddell Watters Stillman
Jennifer White

Rector's Medal
David Andrew Ross

School Medal
Evelyn Ransdell Gurney

President's Medal
Alan Amir Ali Khazei

The four summas: left to right, Brett Love, Sylvia Whitman, Dinah Danby, and Catherine Oxenberg, receive their diplomas from the Rector.
The Fund for SPS

Ralph T. Starr, '44
(speaking at Anniversary, 1979)

In 1974 we began the Fund for SPS – an unprecedented effort to raise thirty million dollars. We first reported at Anniversary of 1975 that five million dollars had been committed by the Trustees, faculty, and a very few friends of St. Paul’s.

Where do we stand now, four years later? As of this time, I can happily and proudly report that our total exceeds twenty-five million dollars! I really think this puts us in a position to go all the way to thirty! About nine million has been received in cash and invested, and the income from that money is making substantial reductions in the School deficit. A million dollars is in the Pooled Income Fund. Some day it, too, will begin to help pay School expenses. You should know, also, that of the more than twenty-five million dollars already pledged, about four million represents commitments through wills and bequests from those out of School fifty years or more.

I want to share our best thoughts about the future of The Fund, and to urge those of you who have not yet done so to make a tangible expression of your personal feelings towards St. Paul’s School which will help lift us the rest of the way to our thirty-million dollar goal. And perhaps some of us who have given can consider giving more.

At some point we must bring the campaign to a conclusion. I personally feel that we must try to complete this effort by year end. If, however, we have reached a level of at least twenty-eight million by that time, we would be encouraged to spend a few more months on the activity, because it would be clear that final success was within our grasp.

Some said when we were at $20 million, and again at $23 million, we should be satisfied with our progress to date; that we had achieved much; that those results were quite good enough. I think it is evident that our unwillingness to accept less than complete success has paid off.

Amo Houghton and others have not felt and do not feel we should be satisfied at any level short of our original goal. Nor do I. After the incalculable time and effort that has been devoted to The Fund, we must not wind up the campaign at a point some vitally needed millions of dollars short of our goal. Year by year the need increases. Now is the time for all friends of the School to make their feeling for it count.

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.
Opening with the Rector’s customary prayers of thanksgiving for “the love and labor of many” who have kept St. Paul’s School strong, and for alumni deceased during the past year, the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association was called to order at noon, June 2, 1979, in Memorial Hall, by Benjamin R. Neilson, ’56, President.

George Matthews, Jr., ’07, observing his seventieth Anniversary, was the senior alumnus present, followed by a sturdy contingent from the Form of 1919.

Five faculty members, each having served at the School for five years, were elected honorary members of the Association: the Rev. Preston B. Hannibal, the Messrs. Charles A. Lemeland, Richard A. Rein and William C. VanderWolk, and Dr. Terrence M. Walsh.

Julien D. McKee, ’37, Executive Director, read the Treasurer’s Report, in the absence of Robert G. Patterson, ’55, Treasurer. It showed gifts to the 1979 Alumni Fund totalling $256,683, exclusive of the special 50th and 25th Anniversary Funds reported elsewhere. The fiscal year expense budget has proved realistic, and the Association’s reserve fund stands at $89,000. The Association gave the School $230,664, on June 30, 1978, as the Alumni Fund Gift for 1978.

Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association

The 1979 Alumni Fund

Great achievement and much work still to do were the themes of the 1979 Alumni Fund Report by Fund Chairman Byam K. Stevens, Jr., ’48.

He called on three men to stand for applause, whose efforts had resulted in 93% participation in a gift of $290,000 by their 50th Anniversary Form of 1929—Marshall J. Dodge, Jr., Townsend Munson, and Samuel H. Wolcott, Jr. (This gift was increased to $300,000 later in the day.) Likewise honored were Richard S. Perkins, Jr. and James W. Bowers, leaders of the 25th Anniversary Form of 1954, in its gift, to date, of $164,270. Both of these special funds are designated for The Fund for SPS.

Mr. Stevens reported the 1979 Alumni Fund encouragingly ahead of last year at this time, but not enough to predict certain achievement of the intended 10% increase by June 30. The figures as of Anniversary showed that 2096 alumni had given $256,683. Fourteen per cent of these donors were new; thirty per cent had increased their gifts; many had given more than once in the year. But more than eight hundred alumni who gave last year were yet to be reached in the final month of the drive.

The faithful labors of Julien McKee, as Executive Director, and of the seventy-odd Form Agents, whose work results in the annual gift of unrestricted funds to the School, were warmly praised by Mr. Stevens. He concluded his report by urging all present to help carry the message of the School's need and merit to alumni who do not participate in the annual Fund. “You are here,” he said. “You have seen the School; you can witness. With your help I have no doubt that we can steadily increase participation and raise the amount of each gift.”

Report of the Fund for SPS

Ralph T. Starr, ’44, General Chairman of The Fund for SPS, in a report which appears in shortened form on page 68, announced that The Fund had passed the $25 million mark. He and Amory Houghton, Jr., ’45, National Campaign Chairman, stressed the urgent need to ensure the School’s future by proceeding
energetically to the Fund’s $30 million goal, and asked all those present to do their bit—and more.

Next Benjamin Neilson expressed appreciation of the hard, effective work done for the Association by everyone responsible for its program, and announced that Waddell W. Stillman, ’79, had been elected Director for the Form of 1979, and that the following had been named 1979 Form Agents: Helen G. Taws, David Andrew Ross, Seth C. Ward, and Davitt B. Woodwell.

**Awards by the Rector, Etc.**

The Rector opened the second part of the meeting with warm thanks to Ralph Starr and Amory Houghton, as leaders of The Fund for SPS, and to Alumni Association President Benjamin Neilson, Alumni Fund Chairman Byam Stevens, Executive Director Julian McKee, and Horae Editor Roger W. Drury, ’32, for their steady devotion to the School.

He called William O. Kellogg and Ann Kellogg to the stage and presented them with a 25-year medal, honoring their long service at St. Paul’s. Mr. Kellogg has taught history at SPS since 1954, and has headed his Department since 1965. Further, the Rector presented SPS bowls to Sixth Form President Alan A. Khazei, ’79, retiring Trustee Katherine R. N. Munson, and James W. Kinnear, 3d, ’46, the new President of the Board of Trustees; and SPS chairs to Samuel R. Callaway, ’32, retiring President of the Board, and (in absentia) August Heckscher, ’32, who retired from the Board at its April meeting after twenty-six years’ service.

A variation on the usual agenda followed Alan Khazei’s acceptance of the SPS bowl from Mr. Oates. Evelyn R. Gurney, ’79, Vice-President of the Sixth Form, led Khazei’s fellow officers to the stage and, after she had expressed the Form’s affection and respect for Alan, they presented him with an SPS rocker.

Mr. Callaway spoke briefly of the privilege of working with the Trustees and the Rector for the interests of St. Paul’s, and introduced his successor as President of the Board, James W. Kinnear, 3d. Mr. Kinnear announced that Anthony C. Stout, ’57, had been elected a term Trustee, and that Mr. Callaway would continue as a member of the Board.

The Rector congratulated Mr. Kinnear on his new post, and expressed gratitude to Mr. Callaway for years of friendship, support, and wise counsel, and to Mrs. Munson for her noteworthy term as a Trustee. Of August Heckscher, who was unable to be present at Anniversary, Mr. Oates spoke with special appreciation for his many years of devoted service on the Board.

With the usual announcements, the meeting concluded.

Amory Houghton, Jr., ’45, speaks to alumni at Anniversary, on meeting the challenge of the last $5 million of The Fund for SPS.
Address by the President of the Sixth Form

This year has been exciting and productive, not only for the Sixth Form and the Student Council but for the School as a whole. From the beginning of the year, when the Sixth Form came back early for discussions with the faculty, we have tried to broaden the role of the Student Council and of the Sixth Form in terms of student responsibility and leadership in School affairs.

If I had to choose one catchword to sum up the year, I would choose “activity.” We have numerous opportunities for growth and advancement here at St. Paul’s, and our goal was to take full advantage of them. In an effort to accomplish this, we have worked closely with the Missionary Society, the Activities Committee, and other student organizations.

From our first major Sixth Form undertaking, when we tried to convert the Gymnasium into a swinging Studio ’79 Discotheque, to the establishment of the Project Committee (whose main purpose is to help students who have been in disciplinary trouble develop an active interest that they can pursue here at School), to SPS Week (which was a week of special events to liven up the Winter Term), to our Sixth Form Surprise Holiday, when we sailed around Boston Harbor dancing under the stars and over the waves—in all of these we have tried to channel people’s tremendous energy into productive areas, in order to establish and maintain a feeling of a concerned, responsible, and spirited student body and St. Paul’s community.

We have worked, from the outset, with the concept in mind that the more students take responsibility for themselves and have a stake in the direction their lives take, the more enjoyable, meaningful, and beneficial school life becomes. Fortunately, St. Paul’s offers us many opportunities to direct our own lives, giving us the chance to grow, learn, and develop into mature young adults. Throughout the year, I have never stopped being amazed by the things my formmates are capable of doing and have done, and by how much we have all grown in our short time here.

This spring I had a chance to visit two fine New England schools, to talk with students and faculty about their school discipline and student leadership. It wasn’t until then that I realized just how much I appreciated SPS. The importance and benefits of our sense of community, caring attitude, and overall personal nature became much dearer to me once I had something tangible to compare them with.

I join the Alumni Association tomorrow having already developed nostalgic feelings about St. Paul’s, but also confident that my classmates and I have been very well prepared to meet the challenges that lie ahead...

We have a very fine School, one we can be extremely proud of. Of course, St. Paul’s isn’t perfect—there are continuing changes and improvements that can be made, that should be made, that will be made, through the devotion, hard work, and dedication of ladies and gentlemen like yourselves.

Thank you for everything you’ve done and continue to do.

Alan A. A. Khazei, ’79

VI Form Vice-President Evelyn Gurney (right), with Secretary Seth Ward (left) and Treasurer David Ross (behind) present SPS Rocker to President Alan Khazei (center).
After weeks of rainy weather, the sun broke through on Friday, June 1, auguring an auspicious beginning to Anniversary weekend. For the Form of 1954, it marked our Twenty-fifth Reunion, and we were treated rather specially by Bill Oates and the St. Paul's community.

Most of us arrived too late on Friday to see the Latin Play, always a worthwhile event, but a good number were present at the Rectory for the buffet dinner Jean and Bill Oates so kindly hosted for us. Also present were several faculty members, some of whom—Bill Abbé, Ronald Clark, José Ordoñez, and George Tracy—had actually taught us when we were students, eons ago. Seeing them gave us a comforting sense of continuity. It was also good, of course, to meet with friends and formmates and catch up on the latest news.

A little later at Memorial Hall, we were treated to a Performing Arts program of chamber and band music, choruses, ballet, and a scene from a Woody Allen play. I marvelled at the nearly professional skill displayed in some of these performances and couldn't help making comparisons with the all-male world of SPS, twenty-five years ago, when the performing arts were scarcely alive. I was particularly impressed by the orchestra/band and the ballet. How, I wondered, do these performers possibly have time for their other studies?

Returning to our motel headquarters, we welcomed additional formmates as they checked in from various places, and many of us ended up converging in one unfortunate couple's room where we talked until a very late hour.

The following morning, we attended the Symposium. It was devoted to a discussion of personal change at SPS as experienced by six students and one member of the faculty. Each of the panel participants recounted how difficulties in their lives had brought challenge and formative change. It seemed to me that the challenges had been met and surmounted in a most mature way, and my thoughts again turned to comparisons with twenty-five years ago. The articulate and poised deliveries of these speakers and their impromptu fielding of questions from the floor left me with the conclusion that today's students are better educated and better adjusted than we were. I think most of the alumni present at the Symposium were equally impressed.

At the Alumni Meeting, we heard that $25 million in cash and pledges had already been raised for The Fund for SPS and that further efforts toward the $30 million goal are continuing. What an accomplishment this is, and will be! The President of the Sixth Form, Alan Khazei, spoke with appreciation about SPS and what it has done for him and his classmates. The Rector concluded the meeting by admonishing us to refrain from smoking in the Cage for fear of damaging the floor, but "to do what you did years ago—go out in the woods to smoke."

Next, we all assembled for the Alumni Parade, and we marched along to some applause, finally cheering on the Form of 1979. It was really their day. Thence to the Cage for lunch and photographs, and the walk to Turkey Pond.

It was a fine day for crew races, with a breeze from astern. The sight of the 50th Reunion crew decked out in smart outfits proved too much for some of our classmates. They requisitioned a boat, rolled up their Brooks Brothers shirts and trousers, and rowed past the reviewing stand. There was only scattered applause, but we were proud of them anyway. Members of that intrepid crew were Jamie Houghton, Anson Beard, Ted Achilles, Jay Cushman, Howard Dickinson, Guy Pope, Jim Bonthron, Rufus Marsh, and Keith Lorenz (cox).

Ed Harding, Gordon Medal winner of 1954, made the awards presentation at the Flag Pole ceremony after the races, which concluded the formal part of Saturday's Anniversary activities.
it was a halcyon day. The Red had won every race in both girls and boys crew, and their banner and oar were hoisted on high.

Our guests at the Reunion Dinner that evening were old friends Nella and Phil Burnham, and José Ordoñez, and new friends Susan and Douglas Marshall. We were enlightened by their presence and lively conversation about the School, and also were honored by the arrival of Jean and Bill Oates, who answered some questions we had about the SPS of today. The dinner is always a time for comradeship and friendship, particularly as the evening wears on; many of us stayed up late and considered it completely worthwhile, even the next morning.

There was an overflow crowd for the traditional Chapel service on Sunday. Who would not be impressed by the stately procession of ministers, choir, and faculty or feel nostalgic when the choir sang “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem” and “Carmen Paulinense”? At the end of the service, Anniversary was formally ended, and the day turned over to the graduation of the Form of 1979. Good luck to them all!

Twenty-seven out of a Form of seventy came back for the Reunion, many from great distances, Keith Lorenz all the way from the Philippines, Joel Richards, Guy Pope, and Peter Pool from the West Coast, and the rest from points in between. Our small class raised close to $180,000 as a gift for The Fund for SPS. I think this is an incontestable indication that the school spirit is still thriving.

It is traditional for the 25th Reunion form to write autobiographies, and in reading ours it struck me that we have done many different and interesting things since our graduation. The theme of the Symposium—personal change in Millville and beyond—applies in spades to “old grads.” I urge the members of the Form of 1955 to submit their autobiographies in some detail next year.

It is disconcerting to consider that our 30th Reunion will take place in the infamous year 1984 but, judging from the turnout this year, we will not be deterred.

Richard S. Perkins, Jr., ’54
Matthews, '07, we were at the head of the Parade this year. The boat races were a disappointment for an old Shattuck captain like me, but it was fun to watch my granddaughter row in the first girls crew, and my grandson cox the second boys crew.

We had dinner together at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel, and enjoyed telling stories about our activities in the Third and Fourth Forms. It was a jolly evening, though everyone missed Donald Bush, and we all look forward to our 65th Reunion. St. Paul's means a great deal to us all.

Fergus Reid, Jr., '19

50th Reunion of 1929

UNDER the vigilant chairmanship of Sam Wolcott, the aegis of Tony Munson, and the prodging of Marshall Dodge, twenty-three of the forty-five living members of the Form of 1929, plus an equal number of wives and widows, returned voluntarily for what proved a very satisfying Reunion.

President Dick Neff travelled from California, as did the undersigned. We missed those who were unable to come because of illnesses.

Beginning with the Performing Arts program, Friday evening, we were impressed with what we heard, saw, and felt, particularly in contrast to the atmosphere encountered ten years ago. Clearly, Mr. Oates and his associates have done a superb job. The Symposi um Saturday morning demonstrated the maturity of the senior students and their clarity and ease of speech.

Possibly the highlight for us was at Turkey Pond, when the '29 boat easily won a victory against Father Time, with the exhortation of Ian (Mike) Baldwin as coxswain and the pacing of Al (Bob) Keidel as stroke. It was a flawless, smooth, trim crew. Afterwards we repaired to the Rectory for a delightful interlude of refreshments, where Marshall presented the Rector with a large ceramic pelican and a framed pelican scroll, as tokens to accompany the 50th Anniversary Fund.

(continued on page 76)
Top row: P. Young; Second row, left to right: H. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Betts, R. G. Betts, G. T. Francis, Jr., Mrs. Francis; Front row: J. Roby, Jr., Mrs. Roby, Mrs. Whitney, H. F. Whitney, Jr.

from the Form of 1929.

The dinner that night was, of course, congenial and festive. Ronnie Clark, now a reemployed annuitant, was our guest and spoke on a number of subjects about the School of today, stressing the concepts introduced since 1970, with the goal of working towards better self-development. Of particular interest was the fact that candidates for admission now number 1300 each year, of whom approximately ten per cent are accepted.

We are proud that, by the time of our Reunion, 93% of the Form had contributed $300,000, an average of $7,000 per person—and we were a relatively small, not particularly affluent group. Our Fund will remain open for additions until the fall. Marshall Dodge, Tony Munson, and Sam Wolcott took a well-deserved bow for their leadership in this achievement, at the Annual Alumni Meeting.

Tony will serve as the 1929 Alumni Association Director until our 55th Reunion in 1984, and Steve Wright has agreed to succeed him as our Form Agent. Sam and Marshall will step down, having completed their tours respectively as 50th Reunion Chairman and 50th Anniversary Fund Chairman.

The dispersal took place at various times on Sunday, but with the hope that some of us will meet again at future reunions.

G. Q. Thorn dike, ’29

Design on pelican plaque presented to SPS by Form of 1929 with its 50th Reunion Gift. Verse is by St. Thomas Aquinas; translation, by Prof. Jaroslav Pelikan of Yale; design, by Sylvia Pelikan.

Picus pelican, Jesus Lord,
Me the unclean, cleanse with Thy blood,
Of which one drop is able to make
The entire world free of every sin.

1929's "flawless, smooth, trim crew" in action.

45th Reunion of 1934

THE 45th Reunion of the Form of 1934 was enthusiastically attended by twenty-seven members out of a possible seventy-odd, plus nineteen from the distaff side (or, as G. Swords put it, “uxorque”).

Cocktails and dinner at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel on Friday evening were the time and place of gathering and greeting old and new reunioners. During cocktails, Mr. and Mrs. Oates welcomed us back to SPS in a most cordial way. Later, Julien McKee joined us and was a rich source of information about the School and its current activities. Dinner was fun, and the “social hour” that followed gave us all a chance to play “catch-up” with our formmates.

We were blessed by lovely weather the entire weekend—Saturday being a perfect June day. Some of the hardy were at School at 9 a.m. for Chapel; others followed to the interesting Symposium put on by the School, followed by the Alumni Meeting in Memorial Hall. Quite a change from 1969! Following the Alumni Parade, we lunched in the Cage; then to the boat races at Turkey, and the Flag Pole Ceremony.

The Form is most fortunate to have Bets and Mancho McLane in residence in nearby Manchester. They opened their house once again to us, Saturday night, dispensing gracious hospitality and a delicious dinner and beverages.

Sunday, after a leisurely breakfast, many turned out for Chapel. How nostalgic to hear again the well-loved aria of “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem” sounding through the chancel.

Some took their leave before lunch; others remained for one more chance to see the School in all of its spring glory.

We salute Frank Geer and Henry McAdoo for planning such a splendid weekend. They covered everything thoroughly. Don’t forget that the Form of 1934 will again celebrate the off-year reunion in January, 1981, in New York City. Look for a lot of new faces!

W. J. Mixter, Jr., '34

40th Reunion of 1939

SOME of us who arrived Friday evening and dined together had not seen each other for forty years and were, of course, surprised to find how young we all looked.

On Saturday morning, my wife, Maria Teresa, and I had a pleasant visit with José Ordoñez—he and she having known each other since childhood days in Cuba. We also attended the various meetings in Memorial Hall, and marveled at how well and punctually all of them were managed.

The weather was excellent for the crew races. I had the enormous pleasure of seeing a Halcyon clean sweep, but

A nostalgic note was struck with the appearance of one of the old Shattuck barges, which came out of retirement to bring crews to the Flag Pole Ceremony.
my delight was not shared by all my
formmates.

By good luck our bedroom at the
Ramada Inn was next to the banquet
room where thirty-two of us (wives
included) gathered for the Reunion
Dinner, Saturday evening, thus allow-
ing extra space for cocktails. During
the cocktail hour, we were greatly
honored by a visit from the Rector and
Mrs. Oates.

Another very pleasant feature of
the evening was having as our guest Cal
Chapin, who started to work for St.
Paul's while we were students. Cal
brought us up to date on various
School activities and was kind enough
to answer a good many questions.

We were privileged to have our Form
Director, Joe Stewart, with us for the
entire weekend. He brings a great deal
of ability and enthusiasm to this im-
portant new position in the Alumni
Association.

We came from all over the country.
Perhaps those who traveled farthest
were: Walt Taylor (Montana), Charlie
Hickox (Texas), George Pillsbury
(Minnesota), and Jim Tilford (who
flew in to the Concord airport from
Florida in his own plane).

SPS never looked more beautiful.
The grounds were well kept and the
grass green, thanks to much recent
rain. We left with the impression that
the School, while it has changed con-
siderably since our day, is just as de-
serving of our support as it was forty
years ago. This conviction alone made
the trip to Concord worth while for all
of us.

R. B. Meyer, '39

a letter from Andrew J. Kauffman,
2d, '39, read at the 40th Reunion Din-
er, is printed in part at the right.

Tight-rop e pantomime, danced by SPS
dance students in Performing Arts Program
at Anniversary.

A notation on my calendar reminds
me that I promised a contribution to
the St. Paul's School Alumni Associa-
tion. The amount of the enclosed check
will have to do for the moment, even
though my conscience tells me I owe
the Old School a great deal more.

Whatever one may say in today's
wretched egalitarian society, one can
at least retain the right to believe that
our country needs and deserves at
least a few schools like St. Paul's.

In retrospect, I feel the three years
spent at St. Paul's did more for my
education than any other school I at-
tended, including Harvard. To cite one
example among many, I cannot today
understand how we managed in the
first term of the Sixth Form in John
Richards's advanced English class to
read ten plays by Shakespeare, two by
Marlowe, large portions of Chaucer's
Canterbury Tales (in old English, yet!),
the first two books of Paradise Lost,
and God knows what else, but the im-
 pact of those hours is still fresh. And
then there was Bob Flint, who got me

Top row, left to right: H. W. Wheeler, W. M. Iler, E. G. Burkham, Jr., S. J. Dickinson; Front
row: J. Timpson, H. P. Van Ingen. Also present at Anniversary: R. M. Hunt, S. H. Knox, 3d,
R. T. Starr.

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interested in music, and who, albeit merely a formmate, was probably the best natural teacher of them all.

It's just too bad that when you're seventeen years old in such stimulating surroundings you don't really appreciate the opportunities they offer, and that it is only years later that you understand their merit and come to regret the many things you missed through occasional complacency and lack of diligence.


35th Reunion of 1944

WE CONVENED informally in Stygian rooms in Concord on Friday night and were present in full force—nine of us—by Saturday lunch. Some of us were witnessing a relative's graduation next day, but Iler topped us all by presenting two potential candidates for the Form of 1994. (Don't forget the date—our 50th!) A formal dinner Saturday evening, with greetings from the Rector and a visit from Ronnie and Ruth Clark, capped our activities.

We were our customary sober and staid selves, unlike other noisy classes and Halycons.

S. J. Dickinson, M.D., '44

30th Reunion of 1949

SIXTEEN familiar faces returned. Almost all had been at our 25th, and it seemed that as we've seen more of each other and have gotten to know the spouses, Anniversaries are getting better and better. Millville mustered the best weather of the season, and there really is nothing like it in June! After a marvelous day outside (except if one were a Shattuck) we convened for dinner a la Ramada, where the hearty fare (and, in fact, this whole Reunion) was ably organized and directed by Bill Stride, whom we all thank.

Bill Oates stopped by just as soup was on, and Stride followed by reading some letters from classmates. Those who may feel a reunion in Concord is an effort in their advancing years should be encouraged by hearing that one of our number (previously unmarried) was off on his honeymoon, and another has a newborn baby.

This was a thoroughly enjoyable evening, and Cal Chapin joined us after dinner in time to swap a few stories.

You have to be in Chapel by ten on Sunday morning to get a seat, but you are rewarded by a beautiful service with the singing and organ music of a particularly high order. Most of our Form left afterwards, but we are looking forward to next time.

J. A. Scully, '49

20th Reunion of 1959

THANKS to Nick Biddle's efforts, our Form made a strong showing for its 20th Reunion. It was agreed, however, that nothing said or done by any individual over the weekend would appear on the record—to avoid questions by local agencies of law enforcement or Cal Chapin.

Nevertheless, here are a few non-controversial items (selected because of limitations of space and of my mem-
ory). Coley Burke brought three lovely children. Hartmut Keil made it from Germany via other parts of the United States where he is researching German immigration patterns. Messrs. Douglas and Ingersoll kept the Form afloat with Michelob during the boat races. Doug Burkhardt confirmed the healthy status of the Lower School Pond's reptile inhabitants. Mal MacKay brought fine children and disclosed his readiness to be drafted for 1980. Sidney Waud promoted his latest book and made us aware of returning SPS alumni from other classes. The highlight of luncheon in the Cage was the repeated shooting necessary to produce our Reunion photograph.

Much time, of course, was spent reviving events and personalities of our days at the School. Absent classmates were remembered and also missed, since the weekend's greatest pleasure was in getting to know each other as we are now, and the recognition that as alumni we can do much with and for each other, over the years ahead.

E. Maguire, '59

15th Reunion of 1964

M.A.T.R.I.M.O.N.Y.'s little old ladies stole cigarettes,
—Where's Her Majesty's agent, the Senate, the CIA?
now someone's stealing gas, speeds are cut, "New Energy Threats!"
—What did sinister Dr. Po get James Bod to say?

We thought Mt. Rushmore held the secrets of the Sixth Form
But all Washington knows no secrets so subtle but grow.
So off to Concord to hear the SPS Fund perform
and wonder how, like gas pumps, the money pipelines flow.

At Turkey distant oars keep count as
we summarize years—
How they fly!—since last we met!
some returned after fifteen.
Talk of marriages, divorce, children,
and changing careers,
of mortgages, interest points, inflation,
and the coed scene.

Claffin’s beers outlast the races, conflicts beg decision:
to the Flag Pole’s pomp, or stay here
until the party ends?
We curse this schedule, the School Day
still cut to precision!
True to form we split, though each
group’s still friends among friends.

Red flag, oar, and clean broom; last
night nine seniors met their doom
for drinking, no less. Things improve?
Is pizza still the rage?
Then to Hargate, artwork is initialed,
this dining room
graphically better . . . well, girls are,
but we show our age.

Newbold’s dinner, Highway Hotel, cash
bar in # Yellow,
wives too, new Form ’Gent Morris
arrives from B-School Re-U!
Echoes everywhere: “And where’s Foo?”
“Ooh! who was that fellow?”
“Hundred dollars if you can guess Bul­
let Bob’s dog’s name!”
“You!

Of all people! What are you up to?”
Quiet! The Rector.
Bill Oates and Jean, for a quick fifteen
with number fifteen,
spars deftly with Dave Williams (re­
quired Chapel’s protector!),
and speaks with obvious feeling of the
School’s changing scene;
varsity sports, music, theater, and dance,
two staff counselors.

Humphrey’s riposte: “The Protestant
Work Ethic is being made moot
by these dance teachers.” Luckily after
Bill Oates’ exit au dehors.
A.M. Chapel, ‘Pray for Peace,’ penitents
load plates with loot!

A weekend of paradox, coming to
terms; a good time.

Kedron R. Barrett, ’79, and Honora Perkins,
’79, both speakers in Anniversary Symposi­
um, display Barrett’s cartoon of his birth
as a “facbrat,” or faculty child.
10th Reunion of 1969

THE Reunion was a time of mixed emotions for most of us. The period of ten years has a certain decimal finality which prompts taking stock and simple reminiscing. Almost all of us who made it back were doing at least this—in one form or another. For some the sense of nostalgia was overwhelming; some had an acute sense of loss; others relished the pleasure of being with old friends. Everyone naturally had a prospective view as well—careers, families, and other things which we were moving towards. From the talk of present lives and days at St. Paul’s one fact emerged with despairing clarity. The character that each of us was at the School, perhaps defined in a broader way as our youth, is irrevocably behind us.

Most people managed to make brunch in the Cage, and one incident there bears mentioning. It seems one well-remembered disciplinarian hopped his way through a rather forceful harrangue when he discovered two cases of beer purchased for the common good. As Charlie Scribner put it, “My first thought was, ‘My God, they’re going to kick me out.’” Some things never change.

The real “reunion” happened at a cookout Saturday night at Steve Liev...
Pulling in at the front gate, we once again marvelled at the School's sheer beauty. We'd hoped to avoid tramping down Nostalgia Lane too heavily, but, more than once as we wandered about, a certain winding path or particular view brought all the joy, confidence, confusion, thrill, and sometime pain of those years flooding back.

We woke early, Saturday, for a run to the Mystery Quarry. But after running about the woods for an hour, we had to face the terrible fact that we couldn't find the place. Was it a symbol of what we had lost since leaving SPS?

For the rest of the day, in the Parade, at the Races, on Kittredge's truck, and at the boat dock later, the fifty-odd members of our Form who returned stayed together. A lot of the talk still involved schooling—just completed, still in process, or planned. Changes had definitely occurred among us, many of great impact. A few had married, some had grown thinner and others a little fatter, a few had more hair and several had less, and universally we all believed that in the five years since graduation we had grown, matured, and become different people than we had been.

But sitting on one of the boat docks as the sun went down over Turkey Pond, we were amazed by how familiar we all were to each other. Despite the differences, distances, and time which now separate us, we found we were still united by the bond which our years together had given us.

R. Stevenson, '74
E. M. Ruttenberg, '74
Waddell W. Stillman, ’79

The school year at St. Paul’s is bounded by two traditional and emotional events. On the evening of a customarily overcast day in mid-September, new Third and Fourth Formers gather with the Rector and faculty for the First Night Service in the Old Chapel. They are experiencing a taste of tradition, a sense of the past, as well as a little fear and homesickness. The Rector welcomes them to the School: “...threshold; it contains beginnings for masters and students. But it also represents the physical and spiritual past. The Old Chapel was the first building ever built by St. Paul’s School. It was the hub of life in a growing community for its— and the School’s—first fifty years.

As enrollment increased, the School outgrew the Old Chapel. Its use declined—to organ practice, occasional music classes, and voluntary Sunday services. So a low priority was placed on maintenance. Disuse permitted decay over a number of years until, as an architect and engineer recently agreed, “the building has deteriorated to the point where major repairs are necessary, or the deterioration will become irreversible.”

Two years ago, a small group of students recognized that the Old Chapel is the geographic and historic center of the School, and that it should not be allowed to disappear. Their interest was to preserve the building, restore its beauty, and find contemporary uses for it. They drew up proposals based on a visual survey of repairs needed, and discussed them with the Rector. His response was immediate and enthusiastic. The Trustees at their next meeting directed that an engineer assess present condition and future options for the building, and that an architect plan a restoration that would provide for varied and up-to-date use.

There resulted a plan that would accomplish the original intent of the students who approached the Rector in 1977. The Trustees feel the plan has merit, and are exploring ways in which the costs can be undertaken.

Extensive reconstruction is required. The roof must be rebuilt and insulated, the walls stripped and replastered. Doors must open out and new wiring be put in, to meet fire codes. An efficient heating system is a necessity. The stained glass should be repaired and cleaned and the creaking pews replaced by movable chairs. Finally, the organ, temporarily removed for safety, will be reinstalled.

The “new” Old Chapel can continue to play both a practical and a spiritual role in the St. Paul’s community. The restoration can give the School an attractive space for a variety of uses, religious or secular. While recognizing the importance of its past, the School will make a tangible contribution to its future.

Presently, the Old Chapel sits charmingly in the center of the grounds. It reminds students and faculty of many of the aspects of the School with which it is easy for them to lose touch, in their hurried daily activities. The building tells silently of the School’s past, its Church roots, its present commitment to religion and to the arts as well, and its bright future. Admissions visitors are shown the interior, music students walk in and out for practices, the bell rings jubilantly on Sunday mornings to summon the voluntary congregation. But its full potential has yet to be realized.

The Old Chapel awaits a new burst of life.
On the Finish Line:
1979 Alumni Fund

The final figures are $307,337 in unrestricted funds towards the School's operating expenses, contributed by members of all Forms except 1929 and 1954, and $331,160 from 1929 and $177,325 from 1954 as their respective 50th and 25th Anniversary gifts to the endowment. Twenty-six hundred nineteen alumni participated, including a remarkable 93% of the members of 1929. Our devoted thanks go to all these loyal alumni and to the stalwart band of Form Agents and Reunion Chairmen and their committees who worked so hard throughout the year.

Many Forms and their agents distinguished themselves this year through obtaining significant increases in participation and/or totals contributed. I should like to draw the attention of the Alumni to some of them.

First, to Marshall Dodge '29 for his work on the 50th Anniversary campaign. His tremendous enthusiasm, extraordinary attention to detail and unflagging dedication brought about a great success. Second, to Dick Perkins and Jim Bowers of 1954 who led their Form to the second largest 25th reunion gift in the history of the School. Third, to all the reunion agents, especially Henry McAdoo ’34, Rob Meyer ’39, Halsted Wheeler ’44, John Scully ’49 (aided by Sam Cooley and Bill Stride) and Nick Biddle ’59. Fourth, to those who sustained enthusiasm after a big reunion year, namely: John Codman ’18, Jack Chapin ’38, Randy Harris ’48, Jack Lapsley ’53, Fred Winthrop ’58, and John Groman ’63. And finally, other All-Stars: Tim Goodrich ’26, Jim Hurd ’40, Bob Storer ’41, Truman Bidwell ’52, and Ed Tiffany ’61. These gentlemen deserve a hearty three-times-three from all of us.

A full report on annual support in 1979 from alumni and parents will be mailed early this fall.

Byam K. Stevens, Jr. ’48
Alumni Fund Chairman
July 16, 1979

Regional Alumni News

The graduation of Waddell W. Stillman, ’79 (at left, above, and author of the Old Chapel article on facing page) precipitated a one-family SPS/Yale Stillman reunion: (left to right) Waddell W., ’79 (Y ’83); Peter G., ’62 (Y ’86); P. Gordon B., ’36 (Y ’40), father of the other four; J. Frederick, 3d, ’71 (Y ’76); and Alfred, 3d, ’76 (Y ’80).

Tokyo Chapter Formed

The Tokyo Chapter of the Alumni Association, formation of which was forecast in our last issue, came into existence at a meeting at the Seikei Club on March 12, 1979, with the election of B. M. Makihara, ’50, as President, M. S. Okubo, ’59, as Vice-President, and K. Iida, ’75, and K. Matsumi, ’71, as co-Secretaries/Treasurers.

The first issue of the Seikei-St. Paul’s Alumni Newsletter dated March 21, ran profiles of nine Seikei-St. Paul’s alumni, along with personal recollections by S. G. Vaskov, ’76, of his winter term ISP at Seikei, and by Y. Shimizu, ’55, of his experience of St. Paul’s (quoted in part in Form Notes of this issue).

Although the first officers are all alumni of the Seikei-St. Paul’s Program, it is hoped that other SPS alumni in Tokyo will participate actively in programs to strengthen mutual ties. The Seikei Club will serve as meeting place, but correspondence should be directed to The Tokyo Chapter of St. Paul’s School Alumni Association, c/o 2-10 Wakaba-cho, Chofu-shi, Tokyo 182, Japan.
FLYING THE OCEANS

In 1926, when Horace Brock graduated from SPS one year ahead of me, he would have been my choice for least likely to become, first an Army Air Corps pilot (like Felix du Pont, '25, before him, and myself) and then a professional airline pilot. He didn't seem to fit the mold for what was then considered a dangerous career—offbeat at the very least, for a son of St. Paul's, akin to choosing Dartmouth over Yale.

I was wrong. And Pan Am and the reader are the winners. Underneath Brock’s conservative exterior were well concealed a thirst for adventure blended with the disciplined character of a perfectionist who learned his pilot’s trade thoroughly, worked himself up the hard way through the ranks at Pan Am (which he joined in the heart of the Great Depression in 1935), participated fully in the phenomenal expansion of Pan Am as it pioneered the air routes of the globe, and found himself twenty years later ensconced in the rarefied atmosphere of corporate ranks in New York’s Pan Am building, situated across the street from the Yale Club, NYC headquarters of his second alma mater.

Thus Horace Brock is in an admirable position to chronicle the exciting story of Pan Am, not as a dry historian but from the vantage point of a man accustomed to the left seat in the cockpit. If the first responsibility of a writer is to grab the reader by the throat and hold his attention to the end, Brock has succeeded. Whether or not you are an aviation buff, the book is a standout, richly rewarding.

Brock names names, giving us insights into the character of Pan Am’s driving force, Juan Trippe, the noted engineer and pilot-recruiter A.A. Priester, and a myriad other key characters in the drama of Pan Am. He recounts the flood tide of the airline’s fortunes and its strategic role during World War II, and, unsparingly, the reasons for the company’s parlous times postwar, faced with tombstone competition, much of it from government-subsidized predators.
If an insatiable curiosity is man’s dominant trait, then it was foreordained that Horace Brock should be drawn to the airman’s new horizons, as it is fortuitous also that he became as articulate as he has with the pen.  

_Beirne Lay, Jr._, 29

**HAPPY ENDINGS**

*by Margaret Logan. Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston, 1979*

NOT UNTIL I was well into this book did I realize what a comprehensive experience I was getting in its deceptively short compass. Margaret Logan has captured in a tiny gem of 164 pages the essences and potentialities of a mother-daughter relationship which more prose authors seem to require volumes to describe. And her particular story, personal and unique though it is, has an archetypal quality in its theme.

The author, worried about the attitudes and values she sees in her St. Paul's School daughter, decides to take her on a summer bike trip through Europe. This will expose her to “the real world,” increase her self-confidence, widen her horizons. Plans set, they embark on their encounter with Europe and with each other. What happens to them both is the heart of this heartening tale.

In the course of more than twenty years at St. Paul’s School, I have seen many mothers come and go. Margaret Logan is startlingly and refreshingly different from most I have met, although she is probably representative of a growing number of present mothers of teen-agers. Female students have not been a part of the School for as long as mothers have, but from my acquaintance with them since 1971 (and that includes a daughter of our own), I would say that the daughter in this story seems typical (if that word can be applied to our talent-laden female population). But the important thing is that by the finish of the book both mother and daughter have changed, and watching them change is enrichingly educational.

Margaret Logan writes delightfully. Laced with authentic teen-age lingo, lit with sudden warm flashes of humor, and vindicating her freely admitted love affair with words, her style is spare, distinguished by what she leaves unsaid. Topics follow each other as in a daily journal, each independent, but connected to events and to each other by a fine thread of conscious-ness. Into these topics she dips with unlabored economy of movement and baggage, like a cormorant plunging into the wave to meet its fish.

There are comments on places visited (“eating seems to be the major diversion” in Zermatt), historical tidbits (did you know that Diane de Poitiers rose at 3 a.m., took a cold bath, and then rode horseback for three hours before her day at court commenced?), road tips for bikers (the best way to pedal down the mountains, and the most comfortable type of saddle for one’s bike), and observations on current political situations and social institutions (will progress ruin Venice, or can beauty hold its own? is marriage worth it?) We muse and enjoy along with the author.

But Happy Endings is above all a commentary on human relationships. Here the journal becomes rich indeed. Margaret Logan establishes an early-on credibility in her firm rapport with her own emotions and parental feelings. Although not all her readers will identify with her life-style, they will recognize her emotional responses. “You’re dumb,” she thinks, when her daughter makes an irritatingly dumb remark. When daughter whines and gives her a hard time, she states straightforwardly, “I want to shove the grudging little bitch into the scummy Eure.” Realizing her honesty, we allow ourselves to trust her story.

The journey is no sooner under way than mother’s and daughter’s needs begin to clash. Ultimate questions hang in the air: what do teen-age children need from their parents, and vice versa? Can our assets (in this case physical strength, closeness, and stubbornness) outweigh the dangers (a tendency to fight with each other and to attract the predatory Italian men)? Is the whole idea of the trip back-firing? Gradually accommodations are forged and balances change, as fears, needs, angers are brought into the open. Realizations dawn. Relationships readjust. Mother and daughter acknowledge their commitment to this adventure in growth and finally achieve a breakthrough in rapport which is comparable to the physical feat of pedaling to the top of the Alpine pass.

In spite of the title, there is no ending to this story—a journey is completed, but the outcomes are ambiguous and anything but final.

Readers of the *Alumni Horae* may be interested to know that Happy Endings was used this past spring in our Human Development course, which had studied the ideas of Erik Erikson and George Vaillant in its fall session. To follow Erikson and Vaillant, this book is a natural. Vaillant entitles a chapter, “The Child is Father to the Man.” Inescapably, Happy Endings demonstrates that the daughter can be mother to the woman.

_Ann Kellogg_
Each Anniversary-Graduation weekend has moments which lodge in the memory. And one function of the summer Horae is to give them their due, verbal or pictorial as the case may be. Three such impressions of the 1979 celebration seem to the Editor to call for special comment.

FIRST was the insistent urge of this Sixth Form to say thank-you to its own leaders and to the School.

Expressions of gratitude are not new, though alumni who were at SPS for reunions ten or so years ago saw how completely the impulse could disappear in the face of protests against the Vietnam War and a wrathful distrust of all social institutions. All the more refreshing this year was the evident desire of the Sixth Form to make its appreciations heard, and not in any routine way.

Thus Vice-President Evelyn Gurney enlarged the agenda of the Anniversary meeting in Memorial Hall by putting on record her Form's approval of its President, Alan Khazei. He himself, a few minutes before, had acknowledged the support of Council Advisor Richard F. Davis, "the Second Floor" and, in fact, "everyone in the St. Paul's community who has helped us in one way or another... in all the years that we've been here."

At Graduation, next day, another precedent was broken as Khazei spoke again (the Rector's Letter quotes him in part), in words more understanding of the role of the faculty and the Rector than any heard from an SPS student in many a year.

A SECOND high moment came with realization that The Fund for SPS is now in a position to spring forward to the full goal originally set. Think of it: already the Alumni and friends of St. Paul's School have committed themselves to gifts and pledges totalling $25 million! From such a level, we can speak confidently of raising the last $5 million - but it won't be done by magic!

We all know that under the ruthless assaults of inflation the School's need of an increase of endowment will be greater, not less, than the forecast. Every dollar of that $30 million capital fund will be needed. And clearly, if the The Fund is to finish strong, all must respond, and with unstinting generosity.

FINALLY, in a lighter vein, the Editor was reminded of a third surprise of Anniversary when he found himself faced by a 5th Reunion photograph brimming with thirty-eight faces - an impossible crowd to squeeze into the two-column width we normally use for the minor reunion pictures. So there they are, God bless them! spread across the full width of page 83, just as when they stood for applause at Anniversary.

Why so many? Well, for one thing, the Form of 1974 did its groundwork unusually well. But there is another possible reason: the graduating Form of 1974 included some 45% more students than the average Form before them. The phasing-out of the Lower School in 1971-73, plus a simultaneous 10% increase of total enrollment, made the Form of 1974 the first of a new crop of enlarged Sixth Forms. So their available numbers favored the efforts of 1974 to muster a big reunion group.

The Editor is no statistician, but he has calculated that this swelling of the Sixth Form will raise the number of living alumni steadily over the next forty or fifty years, until we have at least 1600 more than now. That generation will use a markedly fatter Alumni Directory, and the Cal Chapin of those Junes will have greater crowds to shepherd through the events of Anniversary. Cal, we are sure, could handle it!

But what an Anniversary that will be, when Alan Khazei and his Formmates return for their 50th Reunion!
Ronald J. Clark, of the Mathematics Department, who reached the former retirement age of sixty-five this year, looks forward to as much as two more years on the faculty as a result of the recent voiding by the Federal Government of mandatory retirement at age 65. "There is no magic moment," he says, "when you should get out. Now each teacher will have to evaluate himself honestly and continually. Friends, department heads, Vice-Rectors, and the Rector can help in that yearly self-evaluation."

Robert V. Edgar of the English Department
and the Rev. Alden B. Flanders, Director of the Independent Study Program—both keenly interested in the School’s dramatics program—demonstrated their own talents in scenes from Waiting for Godot, Long Day’s Journey Into Night, and Beyond the Fringe, presented in the new Theater, early in May.

Mr. Edgar, who is leaving St. Paul’s after ten years on the faculty, expects to teach at the Harvard Summer School and then travel with his wife to Italy, where he will study commedia dell’arte and later write a high school text on the subject. He taught French for his first three years on the faculty and then moved into the English Department and became the first faculty member officially designated as teacher of Dramatics. His enthusiasm for the stage and his imaginative guidance of the dramatics program have been an inspiration to many students.

Other faculty members leaving the School after shorter periods of service are: Leslie C. Ahearn (two years in the English Department) who will be married and hopes to teach English at the University of New Hampshire; Judith E. Hall (two years in the History Department), who will attend law school; Joanne E. Silver (one year in the English Department), who will be moving to New York with her husband; Wendy Z. Stern (two years in the Music Department), whose flute-playing at School gatherings won her a devoted following, and who will study at the Juilliard School in New York City in furtherance of her hopes for a career as a performer; and E. Katharine Turpin, ’73 (Assistant Director of Admissions for two years), who plans a career in the social services and will work in a half-way house for retarded adults in Seattle next year.

J. C. Douglas Marshall of the Classics Department has been named president of the Classical Association of New England. The Association is a professional society of classicists teaching in secondary schools and colleges in the six New England states.

John F. Mehegan, a member of the Mathematics Department from 1954 to 1967, is now teaching at Northfield-Mount Hermon School.

A challenge cup honoring the late Converse Prudden (1952-1975) coach of the first girls crews at SPS, was presented by the School to officials of the Worcester Regatta, in May, as a trophy for the winner of the women’s second eights in the annual regatta. The presentation was made by SPS crew coach Richard F. Davis.

William E. Stesnick (1952-1962), professor of Mathematics at Dartmouth College, who has been active in scouting all his life, was elevated to the rank of Distinguished Eagle Scout by the executive board of the Boy Scouts of America, at a ceremony in Hanover, New Hampshire, June 8.

EMERITI

Eric Ericson, 1912 Olympic gold medal gymnast, who coached track teams and directed activities in the old Gym at SPS from 1930 to 1945, died April 30, 1979, in his hundredth year, at the New York Athletic Club in New York City, where he had lived since 1946. Born in Sweden, January 9, 1880, he was a member of Swedish Olympic gymnastic teams before World War I, and had been athletic instructor at Avon Old Farms School in Connecticut in the twenties, before coming to St. Paul’s. He brought to the School not only his own example as a fine athlete but an enthusiasm which inspired a surge of interest in gymnastics during his fifteen years as athletic director. Gym and track teams and, in fact, the physical fitness of the whole School were at a high level in those years. Well into the final decades of his long life, he continued to hold exercise classes for older members of the New York Athletic Club. “Drop by sometime,” he wrote a friend, in a characteristic letter, ten years ago, “I could surprise you. No bragging!” He was a shy and modest man of strong, simple enthusiasms and of unwaveringly sunny disposition. A bachelor, with no surviving relatives, he never lost his interest in the progress of the School and corresponded regularly for many years with old SPS friends, taking special delight in sending surprise gifts at Christmas and Easter. Burial was in the School Cemetery.

Entering the seventh summer of his retirement, Arthur H. Roy—better known for forty-five years at SPS as Art King—was the subject of an admiring column in the Concord Monitor in mid-May.

“Seventy-two and happy,” Art bicycles to work on his acre of garden crops, at Woodman Road and North Fruit Street in Concord, from 7 to 11, every morning from March to December. The plot is next to the house where he was born and he has farmed it year after year since 1932. This year he expects to harvest twenty crops, mostly to sell, but some to give away and some to store in the freezer.

On pleasant afternoons, he and his wife enjoy the breeze on the rooftop patio of their apartment above Elliott Jewelers on Warren Street. “Gardening is very relaxing,” Art says. “It’s a hobby. After all, what else would I be doing if I didn’t work in the field four hours a morning? I’d sit around and twiddle my thumbs, I guess!”

George R. Smith, ’31 (1935-1978) is finding retirement “a great invention! Nance and I,” he writes, “have enjoyed staying the full year round in our place here in Warren, Connecticut. I have kept my hand in by substituting on two occasions in nearby schools for younger teachers who seem to become ill.”
George Matthews, ’07, with Benjamin Neilson, ’56, SPSAA President, before the Alumni Parade.

of the Cape Cod Museum of Natural History in Brewster, Massachusetts, was the first recipient, last October, of the Richard D. Perkins Memorial Award. The purpose of the award, given in memory of a member of the board of advisers of the Henry David Thoreau School of Wilderness Studies at Eastern Connecticut State College, is to enrich the school’s program by providing for a dialogue between students and some of the country’s leading regional authorities on natural and human history. Hay founded the Cape Cod Museum of Natural History in 1954 as a resource and learning center for natural history students of all ages.

1938
Lawrence McK. Miller, Jr., who first came into contact with the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers) while a student at Antioch College, and subsequently served in units of Civilian Public Service during World War II, has spent the bulk of his career since the war working for Quaker agencies. Most recently, he has been engaged with the American Friends Service Committee in its Middle East Program. Earlier, he served with the Friends in India, and as general secretary of Friends General Conference.

Edward C. Page, Jr. is director of chemical material management for Polaroid Corp. He is also a director of the Boston Guild for the Hard of Hearing. He has recently been elected an honorary member of the engineers’ honor society, Tau Beta Pi.

A new wing at the Monmouth (N.J.) Medical Center, named for Robert C. Stanley, Jr., president of the Center’s board since 1969, was dedicated in May. The dedication in his name recognizes the “knowledge, experience, and loyalty” which he has given to the medical center and the community. The invocation at the ceremony was given by the Rt. Rev. G. P. Mellick Belshaw, ’47, suffragan bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New Jersey.

1939
The Hon. John P. Humes, former United States Ambassador to Austria, was the recipient of Austria’s “Grand Decoration of Honor in Gold with Sash” for services to the Republic of Austria, at ceremonies in Vienna, on April 18. The decoration has been given to only two other Americans, General Mark Clark, as liberator of Austria from the Nazis, and President Truman, as originator of the Marshall Plan. It has never previously been given to a foreign ambassador.

1941
KiKee Hoagland, widow of the late Joseph C. Hoagland, was married May 27 to John W. Hanes, Jr., in Great Falls, Virginia.

1942
John S. Buffinton, who has been involved in Republican Party politics in Massachusetts for the past eight years, reports that he is now working with G.O.P. leaders in the State to rebuild the party and, they hope, “to keep Teddy Kennedy out of the White House.”
1944
Alexander K. McLanahan resigned his partnership in White, Weld, in 1977, to accept the presidency of the Museum of Fine Arts in Houston, Texas, the largest museum in the South.

Nicholas G. Rutgers, Jr., who publishes an English language newspaper in Tahiti, took part with his wife Nancy in a recent remake of the moving picture, "Hurricane." They played the parts of Commander and Mrs. Blair. "No great picture," he says, "but I imagine it will be a commercial success."

1945
Philip B. Fisher, Jr. was promoted last year to head the Rome office of Morgan Guaranty Trust Co.

Charles M. R. Haines has been on leave from Carleton University in Ottawa, Canada, where he is a professor of English, lecturing on Shakespeare and Wordsworth in New Zealand and Australia.

Thomas M. McClintock heads his own advertising firm in Marina del Rey, California.

Richard H. Soule has recently joined Fuchs, Cathrell & Co., consultants, as senior vice-president in the marketing of programs for outplacement and post-career planning.

1947
Douglas H. Worrall, Jr. has joined Stapleton Associates, Ltd., in real estate sales and investment, in Honolulu, Hawaii. He says, "Paradise is even better than expected." He has had visits from James Biddle, who was in Honolulu as part of his work with the National Historic Trust, and H. Hollis Hunnewell, who was in the city in May with his wife, for a business convention.

1948
Herbert Barry, 3d served as president of the University of Pittsburgh Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa for the year 1978-79.

1949
James E. A. Woodbury was married to the former Victoria Babenko, May 25, 1979, in Williamsburg, Virginia, where they have their home.

1950

F. Brooks Robinson, architect, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, has joined the administration of Pennsylvania's Governor Thornburg, in Harrisburg, as executive deputy secretary of the Department of Commerce.

1951
E. Bates McKee, Jr., dubbed by his Form Agent "the Northwest's premier yacht broker," reports that the selling of Swan sailboats "gets me to Finland, London, and other good places, and makes those early years of scrubbing boat bottoms fade in the memory. Pam (my wife of 12 years) is in law school full time this year, so I'm putting to good use all that practical Home Ec. course work we had at SPS, like making cooca in tennis ball cans. Somehow we all survive."

Just returned from two years in Geneva, Switzerland, Peter H. Stelhi reported in April he was happy to be back, and was to become a father in June.

1952
J. Truman Bidwell, Form Agent for 1952, has collected information about many formmates in the third issue of his "Focus on '52," which he mails to the whole class. The leadoff article is by B. Turner Schley who runs a building business in the town of Cashiers (pron. Cassius), in the mountains of North Carolina. Other '52 items include reports that: Thomas G. Ashton is still practicing law in Coatesville, Pennsylvania; Paul H. Bartlett has come east to Connecticut and is with an architectural firm in Bridgeport; Perry L. Burns is working hard as a stockbroker in New York City, "but not so hard that his golf suffers"; James A. M. Douglas is now president of Guardian Advisory Services, Inc., a New York City investment firm; Alexander L. Evans is practicing law in Windsor, Vermont; Rector K. Fox, 3d is city attorney for Fullerton, California; Charles A. Ibarquet is an attorney with Quezada, Ibarquet, and Escobar, in Guatemala; Nicholas S. Ludington, Jr. is executive director of Eisenhower Exchange Fellowships, Inc., a program based in Philadelphia which brings foreign leaders in all fields to the United States; David C. Prescott works in the Department of Housing and Urban Development, in Washington, D. C.; and Joseph H. Williams has been made a member of the Yale Corporation.

1953
Rutgers Barclay was married to Leslie Boocock di Carpegna of Millbrook, New York, June 13, 1979, in New York City. Barclay is an art dealer with the Acquavella Galleries, Inc., in New York City.

1954
Edward P. Harding has been named president of the Apparel Fabrics division of Spring Mills, Inc. of Fort Mill, South Carolina. He will be based at the firm’s marketing headquarters in New York.

1955
David Dearborn was married to Mary Scott Riley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Drinker Riley of Reading, Vermont, May 12, 1979, in Hamilton, Massachusetts. Dearborn is an associate director of the Harvard College Fund.

Bayard F. Pope, 3d of Hopkinton, New Hampshire, is vice-president and investment officer of the First Bancorp of New Hampshire, Inc., a multi-bank holding company. He is the father of a son, Bayard Foster 4th, born February 1, 1978.

Yoshiaki Shimizu, associate professor of Art and Archaeology at the University of California, Berkeley, will become curator of Japanese Art at the Freer Gallery, in Washington, D. C., in October. In the recently published first issue of the Seikai-St. Paul's Alumni Newsletter, Shimizu wrote: "Perhaps the major difference between life at St. Paul’s and other areas of experience in the States is the presence of belief in continuity of certain values which have been upheld without pa rading...The setting, graced by the presence of beautiful lakes, ponds, and woods, encourages one to grow as a person. The open space of the campus has something to do with the awakening of mind of boys (and now girls as well) to begin to steer their own life. Iad it not been for the setting of St. Paul’s and the warm human contacts I was privileged to enjoy, I would not have chosen the life I am enjoying as an art historian."

1958
Christopher T. Clark has started a new business venture called "Great Performance Tours," organizing groups to travel in the United States and Europe, for music and arts festivals.

Robert W. Feakins is finance manager for...
Northrop Aircraft Services Division, in Hawthorne, California.

Thomas Lloyd received his M.S. in biology from Rutgers University in June and has started his own environmental consulting firm in Philadelphia, specializing in aquatic biological studies.

1959
Thornton C. Carpenter became senior chemist in the agricultural chemical division of Mohay Chemical Corp., in Kansas City, Missouri, in December, 1978.

1961
John Biddle Brock was married to Pamela Macy Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Procter Smith, Jr. of Montclair, New Jersey, May 12, 1979, in Boston, Massachusetts. Brock is an agent with the Equitable Life Assurance Co. in Wellesley, Massachusetts.

Stone T. Ermentrout and his wife, Melody, announce the birth of their first child, a daughter, Dania Mavor. He also reports that Christopher R. Jennings, who works for Coopers & Lybrand, had dinner with them in their Marietta, Georgia, home in December. Only days later, "while in Milwaukee for the Christmas Holidays, I was relaxing by the fireplace listening to a quiet FM station, when over the airwaves came a very familiar voice — Douglass Cofrin! Doug bought Station WFRM ('Where the Classics Are') several years ago and saved Milwaukee from losing its only quality music station. It is now profitable and publishes a magazine. Doug has his fingers in many pies."

1963

The Rev. Richard C.L. Webb writes that he has achieved "some notoriety as half of a clergy couple." "His wife, Anne, "is also a priest, on the staff of Grace Church, Manchester, N.H. A picture of us with Bishop Smith of New Hampshire was recently featured in The Episcopalman magazine, though placing us in the Diocese of Vermont (thus skewing the aim of the inevitable protest mail)."

1964
James B. Cummins, Jr., owns his own business, dealing in rare books and manuscripts in New York City, and reports that "business is great!"

Haven N. B. Pell has moved to Washington, D.C., where he is a partner in the law firm of Kutak Rock & Huie. He had been in the Omaha office of the same firm for the previous five years.

1965
Robert W. Coxe is "currently working as afternoon drive anchor for WGST, the all-news radio station in Atlanta. Wife Gro teaching; son Olav raising hell."

Gustavus Warfield Hobbs, 4th was married to Ghislaine van Goethem Austin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick V. Austin of Bedford, New York, December 16, 1978, in Bedford.

David B. H. Martin recently joined the Washington, D.C. law firm of Dickstein, Shapiro & Morin.

David B. Parshall and Mrs. Parshall are parents of a daughter, Lily Low, born April 11, 1979.

Junji Shiota is with Kiddner, Peabody, and Co. in the firm's International Division, at its New York City headquarters.

James B. Treadway has been named by Western International Hotels to be general manager of The Olympic Hotel, in Seattle, Washington. At thirty-one, he is the youngest manager of any major Western International hotel.

H. Jeffords Wheelwright, Jr., Science Editor of LIFE Magazine, has set a high standard in the articles he has written for the magazine's first issues. "If I can understand the principle of a story," he says, "then I can make it understandable to our readers." This he is indeed doing, demonstrating an unusual gift for this specialized field of journalism.

1966
James B. Cavanagh and Mrs. Cavanagh are the parents of their first son, Charles Huntington, born September 5, 1978. Cavanagh is innkeeper of the 1790 Inn in the historic district of Savannah, Georgia.

Rodney W. McKeel has recently become an assistant investment officer of the First National Bank of Glens Falls, New York. For the past four years he has worked in the trust division of the National Commercial Bank in Albany.

Joseph S. Wheelwright has had one-man shows of his sculpture, during the past season, at the Sarah Y. Rentschler Gallery and the Allan Stone Gallery, both in New York City.

1967
Abbott Lawrence Reeve and Mrs. Reeve became parents of a daughter, Daphne Merrill, September 29, 1978.

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 $85.00. The School Rocker, all black, with the School shield, is priced at $70. 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 $12.00 per half-dozen, shipped express collect (or prepaid and billed): — SPS ties, four-in-hand, silk, $12.50; 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.
Charles Eric de Carbonnel is engaged to Katrina Vanderlip, daughter of Mrs. Kelvin Cox Vanderlip of Rancho Palos Verdes, California, and the late Mr. Vanderlip.

James M. French, Jr., is the founder and owner of Nationwide Homes, Inc., a residential construction company in Tampa, Florida.

Charles Scribner, 3d is engaged to be married to Ritchie Harrison Markoe, daughter of Frank Markoe, Jr. of Far Hills, New Jersey, and Margaret McCormack Anderson of Palm Beach, Florida.

Anthony Jose King is the services operating from a broken back, foot, and Anthony John Henry Low is working in the international department of the Mellon Bank, at its Frankfurt, West Germany, branch.

Amory Houghton is engaged to be married in September to Stephanie French. He graduated in May from Harvard Business School.

Anthony Jose King is the services coordinator at the Community Center in Easthampton, Massachusetts. Since his days as a Winant Volunteer in London, in 1968, King has been involved in a wide range of service activities. In the summer of 1975, he was fundraiser and coordinator of a cross-country bicycle trip for Holyoke-Springfield area teenagers, called Magic Circle Summer, which mixed youngsters from different economic and racial backgrounds. A year ago, while directing Northampton's City Studio Theatre, he ran a drama workshop for schoolchildren.

John S. Ledbetter and his wife, Deborah, have a son, Timothy Coxe, born September 14, 1978. John is a student at the University of Connecticut School of Medicine.

Frederick W. Newman writes that he is "holding down the fort in Madrid as self-appointed form agent for the Iberian Peninsula."

Nathaniel T. Wheelwright is in a doctoral program at the University of Washington, writing a dissertation, in the field of tropical ecology, on "Bird Droppings and the Forest's Future—and Dispersal by Tropical Birds."

1969

J. Horner Davis, 4th is engaged to be married to Frederica Morgan Miller of Watch Hill, Rhode Island. He is working in a law firm in Charleston, West Virginia.

George F. Letterist is teaching piano, theory, and chamber music in the extension division of the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston.

Howland D. Murphy has graduated from Columbia Law School, and plans to start in the corporate finance department of Dillon, Read & Co., in New York City, in the fall.

David B. Reath graduated from Southwestern Medical School, in Dallas, Texas, in June, and has started on his surgical internship and residency at the Medical College of Virginia, in Richmond.

R. Gregg Stone, a third year student at Harvard Law School and for two years the number one ranked single sculler in the United States over the two kilometer international course, was the subject of an article in the Harvard Law Record in the early spring. He is looking ahead to the next world rowing Championships in Yugoslavia, and, beyond that, to the 1980 Olympics.

1970

N. George Host, who spent last autumn recuperating from a broken back, foot, and thumb, after his car was struck by a drag racer traveling in excess of 120 m.p.h., has graduated from the University of Virginia Law School, and will join a Stamford, Connecticut law firm in October.

Eric de Carbonnel is engaged to Stephanie French. He graduated in May from Harvard Business School.

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1971

Henry J. Bunis, who played tennis professionally for two and a half years and is now in the training program at Morgan Guaranty Trust Co., writes that he's not sure which is more demanding, "playing Jimmy Connors or learning to account for intercorporate investments."

1972

David E. J. Hoyt is in the department of hydrography of Bedford Institute of Oceanography, in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

Julia A. Jordan has received her M. B. A. degree and is in the money management systems division of Mellon Bank in Pittsburgh.

John Henry Low is working in the international department of the Mellon Bank, at its Frankfurt, West Germany, branch.

Clinton M. Van Dusen has spent the past two years studying, traveling, and teaching, in France, and will return to SPS to teach, in the fall.

1973

Lilian F. B. Andrews was married to Gordon M. Beck, December 30, 1978.

1974

John Stewart Borie was married to Greta Zuckermandel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Zuckermandel of Wilmington, Delaware, May 13, 1979, in Wilmington.

James Caviston, a Bowdoin College senior during the past year, has received the Rolston G. Woodbury Memorial Award, on the basis of scholarship, leadership, and extracurricular activities. Caviston, a Dean's List double major in classics and English, was editor of the weekly student newspaper, The Bowdoin Orient, during the first semester of the year.

James Knott, Jr., writes that he survived when his car burst into flames on the road from Sydney, N. S. W. to Melbourne, Australia, and went on to play in the Australian Amateur Royal Tennis Championship.

Sue Ellen Palmer was married to Richard W. Ingram, August 12, 1978, in Rye Beach, New Hampshire.

Erich M. Ruttenberg and Roy Stevenson are sharing an apartment in New York City, and both working at managerial jobs in small businesses. While traveling in Africa last year, they met S. Riker Davis, '71, playing frisbee on a beach in Ghana.

Michael B. Wett has finished his first year at Vanderbilt University Medical School.

1975

Katharine W. Chase has been elected to membership in the Bowdoin College chapter of Phi Beta Kappa.

1976

Karla H. Drewsen is considered by her coach to have been "possibly the best athlete" in the impressive women's crew at the University of Pennsylvania, this past spring. She is a strong contender for the crew representing the United States at the World Champion-
Natalie W. Ward was co-captain of the Connecticut College 1979 women's lacrosse team. She will be spending her junior year in Italy, studying Italian and political science.

Christopher H. Willis, a student at Northeastern University (not Northwestern, as previously reported in these columns), worked as a research and development technician for the Polaroid Corp. in Cambridge, Massachusetts during the winter term this year.

Bruce C. Seabrook is looking forward to going on a two-month safari in South Africa with Quentin Keynes, African naturalist-explorer and great-grandson of Charles Darwin.

Deceased

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

'07—John B. Hollister, Jan. 4, 1979
'19—John D. Fitzhugh, Aug. 24, 1978
'22—Samuel H. Gilbert, Jan. 24, 1979
'30—Frank H. Davis, date unknown
'43—John Cecil Adams, Jr., Apr. 28, 1979

'16—Maurice Towe White died in Pride's Crossing, Massachusetts, October 16, 1978. The youngest of five brothers to come to St. Paul's, he was born in Lowell, Massachusetts, September 10, 1896, the son of Edward L. and Ida V. White. He attended the School for four years, and was in business in Little Falls, New York, before a short period of service as a seaman in the Navy in World War I. During the Great Depression, he started his own imprinting business in Boston, and operated it happily and successfully for a great many years, retiring finally to his former summer home in Pride's Crossing. Gardening, woodworking, and contract bridge were the chief pleasures of his later years. He is survived by his wife, Winifred Kidder White. He was a brother of the late E. Laurence White, '03, Gordon K. White, '05, Richmond L. White, '06, and Barrie M. White, '12.

'21—The Horae Towe regrets that a report of the death of Francis H. Crockard, printed in our last issue, was based on incorrect information. Mr. Crockard has denied the report with vigor and good humor.

'21—Arthur Bainbridge Hoff, New York City lawyer and an adviser to the Defense Department, died March 14, 1979. He was born in Morristown, New Jersey, the son of Commander Arthur Bainbridge Hoff, '86, USN, and Louise Dean Roosevelt Hoff, and entered St. Paul's in the Third Form in 1917. A good student, he became a member of the Concordian council, and he was captain of the second Isthmian football team in his last year at School. Severe illness forced him to withdraw from Princeton before graduation, but he completed his college course at Columbia and received his LL.B. degree there in 1928. His years in the private practice of law were interrupted by periods of service in the public sector—as an assistant corporation counsel of the City of New York under Mayor La Guardia, and as civilian attorney advisor for the Defense Department. He was active in the community: a founder of the Smithtown, Long Island, Kiwanis Club, trustee of the Smithtown Historical Society, and vestryman of St. James' Episcopal Church. An able and enthusiastic tennis player, he continued to play doubles until a few years before his death. His gift for bringing out the best in others, with kindness, humor, and wit, made him many friends. He is survived by his wife, Mary A. S. Hoff, and two sons, William B. and Henry B. Hoff. He was the brother of the late Nicholas Roosevelt Hoff, '24.

'21—William Dudley Livingston, an electrical engineer, died in Wickford, Rhode Island, March 26, 1979. He was born in Lexington, Kentucky, born December 15, 1903, the son of John Griswold and Clara Dudley Livingston, but came to the School from his boyhood home on Long Island. He was a student at St. Paul's for four years, and was a member of the Concordian and the Scientific Association. Graduating in 1921, he went on to Harvard, where he received his undergraduate degree in electrical engineering in 1925. In the later twenties and thirties, he worked successively for utilities supplying water to New York City and electrical power in western Pennsylvania. He served in the Navy for three and a half years of World War II, first at the Brooklyn Navy Yard in the repair of ships' gunnery and fire control installations, and later as ordnance supervisor at a repair base in Leyte Gulf, after liberation of the Philippine Islands. After the war, he was a consulting engineer with Coverdale & Colpitts in New York City and, for a brief final period before retirement in 1967, he worked for the Raytheon Co.

He remembered with special pleasure being present at Charles Lindbergh's take-off from Roosevelt Field in 1927, and a visit to Kashmir, the Himalayas, and the Garden of Shalimar, which he made while on an engineering assignment in West Pakistan, in 1965. He was an enthusiastic participant in sculling, amateur hockey, figure skating, and small boat sailing, and he was always both a collector and skillful user of tools. But his greatest recreational pleasure was music—a native interest nurtured by experience of the choir and chapel organ at St. Paul's—and he planned and set up extensive sound equipment in the old house in Wickford where he spent the dozen years of his retirement. He is survived by his wife, Bertha S. Livingston; a son, W. Dudley Livingston, Jr. (by his first wife, the late Jane Edison Livingston); two daughters, Joan Murray and Ann L. Leone; a brother, John G. Livingston, Jr., '25, and three grandchildren. He was also the brother of the late Robert C. Livingston, '27.

'21—Henry Clarkson Scott, retired building contractor and executive of Pan American World Airways, and 1921 winner of the Gordon Medal, died in Clearwater, Florida, April 11, 1979. He was seventy-seven years old. Born in St. Louis, Missouri, November 26, 1901, the son of Samuel Lynton and Margaret Scott, he entered the Second Form in 1916. He was a member of the Concordian and a notable athlete: Delphian fullback and hockey forward in his Sixth Form year; for two years a member of his Club track team; a dependable SPS backfield player in the fall of 1920, and an end on the School hockey team that winter. In the Anniversary Track Meet of 1921, he won the broad jump, was second in the shot-put and the 120-yard hurdles and, at the climax of the awards that day, received the Gordon Medal. From St. Paul's, he went on to earn his bachelor's degree at Yale with the class of 1925. He worked for a New York City construction company for the first five years after college; then, for eight years, was a partner in the Wall Street brokerage firm of Bouvier-Bishop.
& Co. In 1938, he formed the firm of Clarkson & Scott, which helped construct Stewart Field, in Newburg, New York, during World War II, and which built business buildings in New York City and plantations in the Dominican Republic in the years after the war. From 1956 to 1960, he was vice-president of operations for West Indies Sugar Corp. He became general manager of development for Pan American World Airways in the sixties, when the company was building hotels around the world, and was vice-president and a director of the Intercontinental Hotel Corporation division of the company. He is survived by his wife, Jean K. Scott; a son, Henry C. Scott, Jr.; three daughters, Michelle Crouse, Margaret Scott, and Joan Gennell, and nine grandchildren. He was a brother of the late Samuel L. Scott, '23.

'26—Douglas Eugene Dismukes, Jr. died in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, March 5, 1979. The son of Douglas E. and Maud Hensch Dismukes, he was born in Philadelphia, September 8, 1907, and was a student at St. Paul's from 1921 to 1926. He graduated from Princeton in 1930. The bulk of his working career was spent with Fischer & Porter Co. of Warminster, Pennsylvania, makers of precision instruments. He was vice-president of marketing world-wide when he retired after thirty years with the firm, in 1976. He is survived by his wife, Nancy Stokes Dismukes; two daughters, Nancy Lee MacElin and Mary Lang Porter, and a son, Douglas E. Dismukes, 3d.

'26—Wirt Furness Thompson died at his home in Villanova, Pennsylvania, April 29, 1979. Born in Philadelphia, February 20, 1907, he was the son of Wirt L. and Kate Furness Thompson. He entered the Second Form in 1921, became a member of the Concordian and the Library Association, was secretary of the Scientific Association, was member of the executive committee of the Missionary Society, and vice-president of the Radio Club. He was also a member of the Rubber Band, an acolyte, and a councillor at the School Camp in Danbury. He graduated from St. Paul's in 1926 and from Yale in 1930. For many years he was with Smith-Kline Corp. as director of research and development. He became treasurer of Pennsylvania Hospital, in Philadelphia, in 1963, and after eight years' service in that post was appointed secretary to the board of directors. He was rector's warden at St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Radnor, and had been commodore of the Mattapoisett Yacht Club on Buzzards Bay, Massachusetts, and president of the Mill DAM Club of Wayne, Pennsylvania. An avid fisherman, sailor, and dog lover, he was also a faithful listener to opera broadcasts during the season. He is survived by his wife, the former Eleanor Lewis; a son, Tom (W. Furness Thompson, Jr., '61); two daughters, Kate Furness Thompson and Mrs. H. Dawson Penniman; a sister, Mrs. Matthews Williams, and a brother, Wirt L. Thompson, Jr., '30.

'34—John Edwin Dodge died March 10, 1978, at his home in Stonington, Connecticut, his native town and the focal center of most of his life. Born September 4, 1916, the son of Frank and Anne Dodge, he came to St. Paul's as a Second Former and speedily distinguished himself as a brilliant student. He became a member of the Cadmean debating team, was a head editor of the Horae, and graduated in 1934, summa cum laude. In 1952, he won a Williamson Medal for the best essay of the year in the Horae; in 1933, he was awarded the Coit Medal in plane geometry. His four undergraduate years at Harvard in the class of 1938 were followed by graduate study of architecture and naval architecture at Harvard and Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In the early part of World War II, he was a civilian draughtsman at Portsmouth (N.H.) Navy Yard. Later, he served as a junior officer with the production division at Brooklyn Navy Yard. Following the war, he practiced architecture—mostly residential work—for about twenty years, in Connecticut, Rhode Island, and New York City. He had been chairman of the Stonington planning and zoning commission, a trustee of the town library, and a trustee of Mystic Seaport. He was also founder and a trustee of Pine Point School, and a zealous member of the New England Antiquities Research Association. His favored recreations included small boat sailing, painting, and reading. The last few years of his life, when his health was poor, he spent chiefly in Naples, Florida. He is survived by his wife, Edna L. Dodge; three children (by his first wife, the late Carlota St. Gaudens Dodge), David T. Dodge, '58, Nathaniel P. Dodge, '60, and Elizabeth White, and two grandchildren.

'41—Samuel Crocker Lawrence, Jr., electronics manufacturer and inventor, died in Seattle, Washington, October 19, 1978. The son of Samuel C. and Margaret Gordon Lawrence, he was born in Savannah, Georgia, and was a graduate of St. Paul's and the University of Washington. At St. Paul's, he served as an acolyte and crucifer, and sang bass in the choir. He was also a member of the Glee Club, Missionary Society, Cadmean, Scientific Association, and Dramatic Club, and was vice-president of the Radio Club. He attended Harvard for three years and, after moving to Seattle in 1951, received a B.S. degree and did two years' graduate work at the University of Washington. Following nine years as a physicist for the Boeing Co., he formed the Lawrence Electronics Co. in 1960, to perfect and market a hydrogen detection gauge on which he held patents in the United States, Germany, France, England, and Japan. He was a member of various professional societies, and of All Saints Episcopal Church. Surviving are his mother; his wife, Julia F. Lawrence; two daughters, Nancy Kristen Dobyns and Margaret R. Lawrence; two sons, David and Mark Lawrence; two brothers, William G. Lawrence, '43, and David N. Lawrence, '46, and one grandchild.

'44—James Pitts Hickox died suddenly in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, November 30, 1978. He was born in New York City, November 24, 1925, the son of Charles R. Hickox, '89, and Lydia Bridge Hickox, grew up in Litchfield, Connecticut, and entered St. Paul's in 1939. He sang in the choir, and was a member of the Missionary Society. Graduating at mid-year's, 1944, he went directly into the Air Force and served in the United States for the last year of World War II. His working career was in the textile business, with Deering-Milliken, Owens-Corning Fiberglas, and Dow Chemical Co. After the war, he completed the college course at Yale as a member of the class of 1951, and a founder of a college singing group called The Baker's Dozen. He was also a member of the Yale Glee Club and the Whiffenpoofs. Singing continued to be one of his major interests: he was a former member of the University Glee Club of New York and of the Orpheus Club of Philadelphia. He also found recreation in gardening and tennis. He is survived by his mother; his wife, Barbara R. Hickox; a son, James P. Hickox, Jr., and a brother, Charles R. Hickox, '39.

'75—Nina Sharman Zinsser, a Bennington College junior, died in an automobile accident in Bennington, Vermont, May 26, 1979. Born in Mt. Kisco, New York, August 29, 1958, the daughter of John and Anne Low Zinsser, she was a student at The Brearley School in New York City before entering the Third Form in 1972. She was an uncommonly gifted student whose eager, searching mind won her honors in English, French, the Classics, and History, and a diploma, magna cum laude, at the end of her Fifth Form year. She was an active member of the Cercle Francais, the Classical Music Society, and the Parnassian. In addition, she served on the Activities and Conroy Committees. She spent her first year after graduation with College Year in Athens, Inc., in Athens, Greece, and stayed on for two years of further study at Athens College, before returning to the United States to enter Bennington last autumn. A young woman of abundant promise, who sought out new challenges of learning and explored with joy, and who could write expressively of her love of nature, she was a warm, witty, and individual. She is survived by her father; her mother (now Mrs. Anne Roy); two brothers, David L. and Stephen W. Zinsser, and a sister, Amanda L. Zinsser.
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