Alumni Horae
Published by The Alumni Association of St. Paul's School

St. Paul's School, Concord, N.H. 03301
Richard DeW. Sawyer '48, Executive Director
Sanford R. Sistare, Editor

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL CALENDAR

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

1980
September 11, Thursday
Students arrive

October 3, 4
Friday-Saturday
Alumni Association Directors & Form Agents Meeting

October 25, Saturday
Parents Day

November 26-December 1
6:30 a.m. Wednesday to 6:00 p.m. Monday
Thanksgiving Recess

December 17, Wednesday
Christmas vacation begins; SPS Hockey vs. Middlesex, Watson Rink, Cambridge

1981
January 8, Thursday
Winter Term opens

February 13-16
1:30 p.m. Friday to 6:00 p.m. Monday
Mid-Winter Weekend

March 11, Wednesday
Spring Vacation begins

April 2, Thursday
Spring Terms open

May 29-31
Friday evening through Sunday noon
One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Anniversary

May 31, Sunday
Graduation of the Form of 1981

June 5, Friday
Spring Term closes
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### The Alumni

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*The Cover:*

“The Moments Before Graduation”

*Photography credits:*

Bradford Herzog: Cover 1, pp. 46, 47, 49, 51, 53, 54, 56, 59, 61, 69, 71, 72, 73, 74, 76, 89, 90, 92

Perron Studios: pp. 48, 75, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87
The calm of June lies everywhere on Millville as I write this morning. Such calm is a strange and infrequent visitor for our School. And soon the Advanced Studies Program will begin for two hundred New Hampshire high school students: one hundred boys, one hundred girls, who have just completed their eleventh grade year in public and parochial high schools throughout the state. Now they will spend six intense weeks with our faculty, using our buildings and fields and ponds—all of our facilities. Boisterous and active—students will once again work and wander in our spaces, participating in a program that has proved to be a remarkably effective contribution to New Hampshire.

But for a few days an unusual quiet prevails. And thoughts turn back to the activities of the School year just completed. The Anniversary-Graduation weekend brought fascinating performances in Memorial Hall by the band, the chamber ensemble, the choruses, the ballet group, and from the cast of "Cabaret," from a production that had been the focus of great attention two weeks earlier, as students skilled in drama, singing, instrumental playing, ballet, and the visual arts combined in a production of splendid quality. The highlight for many, of these Friday evening presentations at Anniversary, was the majestic solo performance by Alan Murchie, a Fifth Former, of the harpsichord section of the Fifth Brandenburg Concerto. At its completion the performance evoked a tribute unusual for St. Paul’s, an audience moved to stand amid thunderous applause as the chamber ensemble completed the piece. Alumni and friends also visited The Art Center in Hargate to view the annual exhibition of student art, which included many remarkable and stunning works.
Thoughts turn back in admiration and in some awe to athletics: a league championship and an undefeated season in boys' lacrosse; excellent distance running in track, where two new School records were established; fine play by boys and girls alike in tennis and basketball, soccer and skiing; a second place in the 16-school league by boys' hockey. These and many other strong athletic performances characterized the year, as did victories in debating, by both novice and experienced teams, over eleven rival schools; victories in chess and mathematics contests; and high recognition from national judges came to The Pelican, the School newspaper, and to WSPS-FM, the School radio station, which found endless new ways of stimulating and serving the School community.

So many activities. So much accomplished. Was there time also for traditional academic study?

Overlap there is, of course. Traditional academic study now includes a required full year in one of the fine arts: drama, ballet, music, the visual arts. Most students spend much more than the required minimum time, following interests superbly supported by our new buildings and by our talented faculty professionals whose own activities suggest and lead.

Effective and successful traditional study there was. Success is indicated in the fact that 63% of all final grades for the year were at Honors or High Honors level, a new high for the School in recent times, perhaps for all time. In the Fifth Form alone, 69% of final grades were Honors or High Honors. Four Sixth Formers graduated summa cum laude; twenty received their diplomas magna cum laude, and twenty-eight cum laude. The
excellent academic achievement of the Fifth Form is demonstrated by the fact that twenty-three received Testimonials with Honors for their work this year (equivalent to a summa) while fifteen received First Testimonials (or a magna rating) and thirty-one had Second Testimonials (a cum laude level of performance).

Effective traditional study was also revealed through college admission results, which showed large numbers of Sixth Formers admitted to the most competitive colleges. (A detailed numerical listing is appended to the Rector's Report, issued in December, each year, so it is not included here.)

But it is thoughtful concern that has characterized this year most memorably, through the leadership of School officers of extraordinary sensitivity and a supporting and caring participation by the entire Sixth Form. The Lee Harkins Fund, honoring a member of the Form of 1980, raised entirely from the work of students, reaching several thousand dollars, has established a scholarship fund for the School that certainly will be continued through the years. Also, through assignment of half of the funds raised it has assisted a special group in Norfolk, Virginia, known as Lee Harkins' Friends, which helps members of families of those stricken with cancer. Lee's gracious and pleasing personality, and her calm understanding of ultimate adversity, affected this Sixth Form and this School year in incalculable ways. "Why not me, O Lord," we said so often.

And, the Form of 1980, in a substantial gift to the School, established and endowed The Spencer-Chapin Award, "to be given to that student in the Fifth Form who has shown the selfless devotion and School spirit exemplified by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Chapin, both men having served the School during the terms of five Rectors."

A good year it has been, indeed. One we shall always remember. Now Jean and I are off soon to Henley with the School crew, and to London for a few weeks. Music and plays and interesting things to view, in museums and in walks through London's streets, all beckon. We return in mid-July when thoughts and energies will turn to another year. Emotions as well as bodies now need change. We in Millville send good wishes to alumni and friends.

Sincerely,

June 19, 1980


April 1980


Absent at time of photograph: Frederick C. Hamilton.
Selfless Devotion and . . .

When one of the last five Rectors was away from School, a faculty member would say to Raymond Spencer, “Well, Raymond, you’re in charge.” A mild joke, but based upon affection and recognition of the depth of understanding of St. Paul’s School that Raymond Spencer brought to his forty-four years of devotion to the affairs of those Rectors and to the well-being of the School.

Some years ago, two faculty members speculated on the punctuation of “I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; from whence cometh my help.” One of them said that surely a question mark should properly complete the sentence. And he rather tediously kept saying over and over, “…from whence cometh my help?” The other faculty member, weary of the repetition, finally remarked, “If you need help, ask Raymond.” So is illustrated the dependence upon his knowledge, his good grace, his modest demeanor, his astute understanding.

Affection and Admiration

That students are sensitive to what goes on at St. Paul’s School is a fact that teachers sometimes have to come to learn. Students are as aware as any adult, and one ignores their interests and concerns at peril of misunderstanding and misguided relationships. A moving evidence of their sensitivity is the establishment and funding by the Form of 1980 of the Spencer-Chapin Award, honoring both Raymond and Cal in these fine words:

THE SPENCER-CHAPIN AWARD. Given by the Form of 1980 to that student in the Fifth Form who has shown the selfless devotion and School spirit exemplified by Raymond P. Spencer and Coolidge M. Chapin (1935), both men having served the School during the terms of five Rectors.

The first recipient was fittingly announced with the Last Night Awards, as both men reached their retirement.

At Anniversary, Bill Oates spoke of the affection and admiration that he, like the whole School, holds for Raymond Spencer. In the course of his remarks he said that Raymond could be likened to a memory bank, and he added, “There is very little he does not know about St. Paul’s School . . .” Memory, indeed, and within that memory a host of recollections, serious and light, of the earlier Rectors whom he knew so well. He recalls—mirabile dictu!—asking Dr. Drury “permission” to buy his first automobile. Dr. Drury responded with humor and charm.
Willingness

The forty-four years often held duties for Raymond above and beyond obligation: taking dictation one New Year's Eve until midnight. Sometimes necessity would demand typing, after dictation, that saw dawn come before completion. Yet with all the demands that came from each of the five Rectors, there never was a cross or angry word, either way. Such was the recognition of energy and devotion and willingness to serve far beyond normal expectations.

Colleges, on their forms for recommendation to their admissions offices, often ask that the person making the recommendation put down the several words or phrases that first occur in thinking about the candidate. A helpful question and response. So here are several words or phrases that help to characterize Raymond Spencer: devoted, thorough, discreet, modest, never-tiring of multiple interruptions which request a wide range of information or advice, amiable, gifted with quiet humor.

Ave atque vale

The School, then, from staff to students, from trustees to faculty, say their grateful thanks, and wish Raymond and Ardria happy days in their home in Concord, near the Hopkinton town line. The many faculty members, active or retired, who have homes in their new neighborhood, welcome them to fresh woods, and pastures new.

P.E.B.
School Spirit

"Through the love and labor of many."

So the prayer goes. And hearing these words, we all recall people we have known; some we have only heard about. There are none who have shown more love or more labor for St. Paul's School than Coolidge M. Chapin. Without the outward trappings of position or other forms of recognition, Coolidge has, from love and concern above, labored faithfully and tirelessly for the common good.

James Carter Knox, who came to Millville in Henry Augustus Goit's time, had just retired when Coolidge started his long career at SPS as a Second Former in 1930. "Cal," as he was known then and is still known by most, was an outstanding person in the class of 1935: captain of the SPS football team, the SPS hockey team, the SPS tennis team. (In my many years, I can recall no other student with such a record!) As was often the custom then, Cal chose not to enter college; rather he returned immediately to SPS as an assistant in the administrative area. After two years he left this position to try to the world of business in New York City. But again, after another two years, he allowed his heart to make his decision—his life's work was to be at St. Paul's School.

Tirelessly

Over the years, Cal has held many jobs. At first, when Reports were held in the Old Study, he was the back-up for Archer Harman. But for 35 years he alone has organized Reports, so critical to the smooth operation of the School. Housemaster in Lower, Upper, and Middle. He coached many teams, most notably the SPS hockey team from 1942 until 1961 during which there were four undefeated teams. And he has been the energizer of the work program since it started in 1941. Each afternoon during the fall and spring a group of students and Cal have worked to improve the grounds. The cleanliness and neatness of the grounds are testimony to his efforts. Also he took care of the enormous number of details which made Anniversary a special day for the Alumni.

Uniquely

But what made Coolidge very special was his uncanny ability to anticipate. Practically everyone in the School was a beneficiary of this superb talent. The Rector, other administrative officers, many of the faculty, numerous students were all helped. One of the most commendable characteristics of St. Paul's School is the style of its festive occasions. All is planned; things go well; there are no surprises. This is due, in considerable part to Coolidge's skill and insight.
Generously

Over the years, Cal's apartment has been a focus of many boys. The well stocked refrigerator and the T.V. (Cal was the first bachelor to have either!) may have served as magnets but the friendly warmth held them there and kept generations returning. In the relaxed atmosphere, little went on in the School that Coolidge didn't eventually hear about. A quiet word, here and there, the next day was all that was needed to help some errant student.

Typically

On June 10, 1980, in New York City there was a testimonial dinner to honor Coolidge. About 150 friends attended; Philip von Stade '45 was toastmaster. There were eight short scheduled speeches, after which Phil encouraged all others present to feel free to add their own words. Several more spoke. Then as Phil began another round of encouragement, Coolidge handed him a note. So typically Cal! Very brief, very pointed, very helpful. The note said, "That's enough."

Ave atque vale

Coolidge has been an unsung hero. But he has been valued, is valued, and always will be. He will live in Locust Valley, N. Y. near his mother, his sister and her family. The entire St. Paul's School family thanks him for his enormous contributions to the school and wishes him many years of health and happiness for the future.

R.J.C.
George Cheyne
Shattuck Fellows
Tradition we know as a wonderfully stabilizing, yet stimulating force. Especially in an institution such as St. Paul's School.

This afternoon it is my pleasure to continue a fine tradition. St. Paul's School wishes to recognize in a special way alumni who have represented this School throughout their lives with honor, with concern, with sensitivity, and with accomplishment, as they have related to their families, their communities, their institutions, their vocations, their country and society, and to this School.

Alumni who warrant our highest praise and appreciation.

In recognition of our appreciation and gratitude, I am this afternoon, on behalf of the Board of Trustees, naming two George Cheyne Shattuck Fellows of St. Paul's School.

George Cheyne Shattuck was, as you know, the founder, “the onlie begetter,” of St. Paul's School.

Two alumni have brought such credit upon the School that they are appropriately named George Cheyne Shattuck Fellows.

AMORY HOUGHTON, JR. OF THE FORM OF 1945
and
RALPH TOWNSEND STARR OF THE FORM OF 1944

It is a great pleasure for me to present this recognition to you, Mr. Houghton, and to you, Mr. Starr.

The framed award we present for all to see and know of our appreciation. It states:

Nos Curatores et Rector
Scholae Sancti Pauli
In Nova Hantonia

For contributions to humanity through a life of unbounded devotion and loyalty, for generously sharing “the love and labor of many,” for assuring this School more strength to toil, more years to strive, The Trustees and Rector of St. Paul's School hereby declare a George Cheyne Shattuck Fellow

AMORY HOUGHTON, JR.
of the Form of 1945
Vir Dignus Gratiae Summae Nostrae

RALPH TOWNSEND STARR
of the Form of 1944
Vir Dignus Gratiae Summae Nostrae

The stained glass School Seal is reserved for George Cheyne Shattuck Fellows; and we hope that each of them will be reminded and inspired by the School Seal as we have been inspired by its recipients.

I commend these alumni and proclaim that they are indeed fellows of our founder.

June 1, 1980
The Rector gave the Sixth Formers an interesting assignment just before their departure. They were to write about those aspects of the School they would like to find preserved when they return for their 25th Reunion. A century so close to its chronological end is in itself somewhat frightening. But not today. It is beyond earthly 1984 and even beyond celestial 2001. I wonder what some of the answers might have been.

All this makes me think about another St. Paul School (Ecole Saint Paul). But it was in Cherbourg, Normandy a few years after the war. Half of the school was still in ruins, the town having been shelled by the big guns of the Royal Navy early in the war. Later the bombers of the U. S. Air Force appeared in the skies and added another chapter of destruction. Physical conditions at the school were medieval. No heat, little space, no desks, just long unpolished planks from wall to wall resting on bare props. Discipline was spartan, physical punishment common. The smell of the kitchen was such that you felt sorry for the boarders even if they were your enemies. The best spot in the school was the chapel. Its walls were covered with immense and realistic frescoes telling the story of Paul. Since there was no television and with movies a luxury, any image, any picture was a treat, a respite from words and books. The organist sat in the middle of the chapel, on the side. He was a priest and an English teacher who scared everybody and whose nickname meant a

A young wild boar common in the Norman woods, even today.

It is difficult not to look back on those years, with a certain nostalgia. After all, the charm of the past is that it is quite simply the past. But had we been asked the question confronting our Sixth Formers, I think that the response of all those little Norman boys would have been to have the remaining half of the school bombed out to oblivion.

I don't know what the psyche of French school boys is today. In the past, schools were not places to be loved. Emotional ties between you and your school hardly existed. All you were hoping, longing for was to leave for good. I regret that such was the state of affairs. When I was told recently that the Ecole Saint Paul no longer existed, I felt no great loss. I cannot but envy our students. They are privileged beyond measure. If I had been one of this year's Sixth Formers, I wonder what I would have answered. One is tempted to be satisfied with Hemingway's early maxim when he was living in Paris "Il faut d'abord durer." In this age of anxiety, of instability, surviving is taking on more and more the proportions of a miracle.

Perhaps our times are the worst ones of all and maybe they are not. Twenty five years. There is plenty of time for the rubble of many catastrophes. There is time for plenty of good things too. Maybe it is better not to entertain too many illusions about the past and the future and to throw away the calendar that reckons the lean and the fat years.

More likely than not in twenty five years when the 25th Reunion festivities open, those prosperous reunionists might even wonder why 1980 was so pessimistic a time. They might try to read this, and it most probably will make little sense. Reading about the school in action, they will remember their own important events of the last term. What were they? The big events related in this page? But with time, little banalities are transformed into jewels. A walk to the Upper on a late afternoon in April when the light and the trees and the sounds heard interplay in enigmatic relationship might become an essential souvenir. There is much to say about little perfect moments, what the Japanese call a satori.

So here I am writing. Anniversary will soon be two weeks old. All has quieted down. Another migration has taken place, and the School has entered a calm, bucolic summer "hibernation."

"There, there is nothing else but grace and measure. Richness, quietness and pleasure" as Baudelare said. At least, so it is for a while.
Weather or Not

It is customary in this chronicle to say something about the weather. You know, the end of the white months, rebirth, return of the birds etc… This makes excellent reading because we all are obsessed with the weather. Maybe it is the fault of New England climate, more unpredictable than anywhere else. We want to know when those wild fits are coming if we can’t stop them yet. Well, when we came back to Concord in March, we knew that the green months were almost there. This assurance gives a special coloring, a special quality to the spring term. It is not the most beautiful if you think of the colors of the fall. It is not the most pleasant thanks to the bugs. But it is the most dynamic. It is a period of lively impatience for lush green leaves, for hot skies with nighthawks in them. The sky does not have the luminous melancholy of the fine September weather. March is a prelude, rather than an elegy.

March also saw the return, like a flock of birds, of many Sixth Formers who had spent winter term on some faraway (Patagonia) or not so far away (Boston) ISP in the real world. Was it so real? Above all, it was for many the last leg of their lives at SPS, and it began to give special shades to their emotions. Separation syndrome. We deal with it every year.

J. P. S. at S. P. S.

On April 16, students greeted their teacher in a French class with: “Monsieur, Jean-Paul is dead. He is in hell now.” Sartre had died the night before in Paris. We were in the process of reading his play NO EXIT, in French, of course. The class liked it very much. Since the sartrian hell is always made up of three people, it was decided that Sartre was there with two women as in the play. As for the identity of these two, various opinions were expressed. Marilyn Monroe and Gertrude Stein were finally the favorite choices.

A little investigation made me discover that many works of Sartre were being read in French classes and elsewhere in School this term. Certainly by the number of titles, Sartre was the most read author here. Existentialism had apparently become a household word for many. Not to my surprise, really, Sartre had even crossed the boundaries into the Religion Department and was the main course in a class. “Saint Paul Sartre” as somebody joked. I suppose that if you talk about the Bon Dieu you also have to talk about “le” devil. (Note how easily this little article blends with the English language these days. It may have a great future).

Anyway it was the first time in my teaching career that a very old writer had the supreme elegance to depart just when we were reading one of his books. It was an interesting experience.

APs are Up

At last the Advanced Placement Examination has been given a new life at SPS. In the past, almost exclusively it was the domain of Sixth Formers. By the time they took the Examination in May, they had already been admitted to college. In French at least, students enrolled in the AP course were among our best and consequently had been admitted by the best colleges which in turn had the reputation, deserved or not, of giving little recognition to the AP Examinations.

This year throngs of Fifth Formers lined up for the French and English AP exams. The basement of the Schoolhouse was the scene of the suffering of the French students. At the intermission, they had all kinds of gallic gestures to express their momentary despair. It was a demanding and interesting exam; Racine and Voltaire were the plats de resistance this year. In the past, Sixth Formers have done remarkably well in the AP. It will be interesting to see how the Fifth Formers compare. Examinations at the national level are not only good but essential in a country where private, semi-private and public institutions make up a family whose members often don’t know each other very well.

Daedalus

This leads us to a very important on-going project, the Daedalus Project on schooling in America. Daedalus, the Journal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, is engaged in studying American secondary education. St. Paul’s School was chosen as one of the locations of study. It is wise to ask ourselves some questions about what we often take for granted: the way we teach, what we teach, what we expect of students, what they expect of us. Insularity, often inherent in institutions of quality and prestige, is a blinding factor. For many of us the Daedalus Project was a reality we knew about but which, because of the absence of most of its actors, remained a bit abstract and distant.
But, recently two members of the project, Dr. Sara Lightfoot and Dr. Philip Jackson came to get a closer look at us, up close and personal. We saw them in many quarters of the school — in chapel, in classrooms, in the dining rooms and even in that sacrosanct place of retreat, the Masters' Room. What we saw were two charming, attractive (very for Mrs. Lightfoot), lively, vibrant, and, to use a popular term, real individuals. Dr. Jackson was also an impressive jogger and Mrs. Lightfoot's wardrobe was tastefully original. Coming from the academe doesn't mean being out of touch with the world.

Pas de Deux

It is amazing how quickly we have become accustomed to the presence of the two ribbed roofs of the new dance and music buildings. I must admit that at first I was not totally won over by their outside appearance. What strikes me most now is that the two buildings are alive not only by their human users but also because as you look at them from different perspectives you have totally different buildings. And there are some stunning angles of view. The formal opening of the dance building, the last one to reach completion, was certainly a memorable date this term and this year.

The dancers, who should know, praise their facility as one of the best if not the best available in any school. The dancers are obviously learning much about their metier. We are, also. Professional ballet companies' perfection tends to make you forget all the effort, all the work that preceded it. Our dancers not only give us visual pleasure, but they have also taught us to be more appreciative, more aware of what dancing really is. Many thanks.

The National Dance Week in April; the visit of Sally Bliss, artistic director of the Joffrey II Dancers; the modern jazz dance classes taught by students; a performance by students in chapel, a pleasure even so early; ballet class for faculty children taught by a student: dance at SPS is in full flight.

Visitors

Dickey visitors in arts, music and science and a Schley Visitor in religion kept us in contact with the outside world. How important these visits are! How grateful should we be! A very good friend of the school, Bishop Walker of Washington, spent a few days with us as a Conroy Fellow. The BBC's film "Black, White and Purple," which describes
some of Bishop Walker's experiences, was shown several times. This film and Bishop Walker's talk in Memorial Hall gave a special dimension to his visit.

Music, Marathon and Crepes

"Et O ces voix d'enfants chantant dans la coupole" (Verlaine)

Throughout the term, there were many musical performances from organ recitals to a beautiful choral evensong in chapel which dispensed much beauty and pleasure. The new music building echoes in the evening later than any other. One could not think of a better location for it. It has already become an old friend to many.

A production of Cabaret received high praise and showed again how much talent we have among our students. This year the dance marathon was for a very worthy cause: the Lee Harkins Fund. That made more sense than last year's marathon.

We even had a bicycle race intra muros. It was baptized Tour de St. Paul since sponsored by the Cercle Français. The winner received a shirt and was treated to all the crêpes he could eat. Next year the winner will receive a bouquet of flowers besides, and a kiss from a pretty girl, as it is done customarily in Europe.

On May 27th the thermometer dropped to 29 degrees F. It looked as if we were back at the beginning of the term, since on March 28 the temperature was more or less the same. Fortunately, Anniversary saw more clement skies. It was beautiful, festive, joyous, crowded, amusing, solemn, ironic, boisterous and then sad when we said goodbye to the Sixth Form. Not adieu mais au revoir.

The young are gone from the orchard, at least for awhile, and we feel a touch of the nostalgia of T. S. Eliot's "New Hampshire:"

Children's voices in the orchard
Between the blossom — and the fruit-time:
Golden head, crimson head,
Between the green tip and the root.
Black wing, brown wing, hover over;
Twenty years and the spring is over;
Today grieves, tomorrow grieves,
Cover me over, light-in-leaves;
Golden head, black wing.
Cling, swing,
Spring, sing
Swing up into the apple-tree.
The spring athletic season was dominated by the two SPS lacrosse teams. The boys' team, undefeated and untied for the first time ever, was the New England Prep School Champion. The team was coached by Clifford J. Gillespie, and two graduating Sixth Formers, Thomas H. Reynolds and Gerritt J. Nicholas, were selected as high school All-Americans.

Susanne M. Fortier coached the girls' team to a record of 11 victories against a single loss, and her team was the Champion of the Independent School League. Three girls, all graduating Sixth Formers, were elected to the League's All-Star team: Jane P. Hunnewell, Louise H. Ingalls, and Sally J. Scott. Miss Fortier leaves the School this year with a magnificent nine-year record of success with the girls' field hockey, skiing, and lacrosse teams.

The SPS boys' and girls' tennis teams had outstanding records with the boys winning 7 and losing 4. The girls also won 7 matches and lost 2.

Once again the SPS crew will travel to Henley. It is a fine crew which set records, but unfortunately against faster crews. In a race against Exeter on Turkey Pond both crews set course records, but St. Paul's finished a deck length behind Exeter, which also won at Worcester with SPS fourth. In regular season competition the girls' first boat was undefeated and finished second at Worcester.

Boys' and girls' track had larger numbers competing than in previous years, and each had an improved season. Mason Wells '80 won the New England Class A Interscholastic 3,000 meter run and was consistently among the top runners in New England in both the 3,000 meters and 2-mile run. Anne Sessler '80 broke the School record in the girls' javelin throw.

With a throwback to Winter Sports it should be noted here that Donald J. Williamson '80, co-captain of the SPS hockey team, was awarded the Flood Shield as the most valuable player in the Independent School Hockey League.

Team records for the spring term follow (the figures give totals of games won/lost/tied):

**Boys SPS**
- Baseball: 3/9/0
- Lacrosse: 12/0/0
- Tennis: 7/4/1
- Crew: 6/4/0
- Track: 2/3/0

**Girls SPS**
- Lacrosse: 11/1/0
- Crew: 8/0/0
- Tennis: 7/2/0
- Track: 1/3/0

**Boys JV**
- Baseball: 3/6/0
- Lacrosse: 8/2/0
- Crew: 3/4/0
- Tennis: 5/4/0

**Girls JV**
- Crew: 3/4/0
- Lacrosse: 7/3/0
- Tennis: 2/5/0
Spring in Millville is an exceedingly active time, and the past season was no exception with many of the events of the term chronicled elsewhere in these pages.

Dickey Visitors

Dickey Visitors are a welcome portion of the academic proceedings for each department in the School, and there were several such Visitors during the spring. The first was Richard Higgins ’55, Dickey Visitor to the Arts. His talk in Hargate centered on some of his own work: Something Else Press, which he founded in 1964. “A poem isn’t a poem until it is seen by others,” he said, and with this in mind he created the Press to be an outlet for the words of the Concrete Poets (those who believe the form of a poem is as important as the words and message of the poem) and avant-garde composers whose works commercial firms usually do not publish.

Sally Bliss, Artistic Director of the Joffrey II Dancers, came later in the term as a Dickey Visitor in Dance. At the time of her visit the dance building, which opened with a series of activities during National Dance Week in late April, was undergoing its first usage by the School’s dance program. Thus, the dancers and Mrs. Bliss were able to work together in superb quarters making optimum use of the new facility.

Two other Dickey Visitors were at the School in the same week in May: Professor Robert G. Wheeler of the Yale Department of Engineering and Applied Sciences to the SPS Science Department and Benny Andrews was a second Dickey to the Art Department. Professor Wheeler presented a slide show and lecture on his visit to China and compared science education there with that in the United States, contrasting the role which the governments of the two nations play in the educational process.

Mr. Andrews’ visit coincided with an exhibition in Hargate of the work of Black artists including some of his own. One of his two talks concentrated on his work with the Black Emergency Cultural Committee and his own paintings.

Conroy

The Right Reverend John T. Walker, Bishop of Washington and long associated with the School as teacher, Trustee, and friend, returned a few days in advance of the spring Trustees’ Meeting as a Conroy Fellow. The most powerful message Bishop Walker left with the School involved a single word: commitment – making it and
keeping it; something he felt has been lost, and something The Pelican spoke about in local terms following the Conroy visit.

During the week of Bishop Walker’s stay at the School a BBC produced video tape, “Black, White and Purple,” detailing the Bishop’s role in the nation’s capital, was shown on many occasions.

Weicker Books

Mrs. Elizabeth Fondaras, Trustee and founder of the Weicker Scholarship program which has sent at least two students from France to SPS since 1958, spoke in Chapel on the Friday of the beginning of the Trustees’ sessions in April. Mrs. Fondaras spoke about the background of the program much of which was unknown to many presently at the School. As a token of appreciation to her the 43 old boy and old girl Weickers are sending books to the Sheldon Library. Those that had already arrived were on display at the time of her visit.

Mish Bounty

The Missionary Society’s Easter Egg Hunt had a new turn. While the traditional candy eggs were carefully hidden about the place, there was one Golden Egg, entitling the finder to a “free day” during the term. Late in the spring the Mish sponsored a large raffle with the most sought after prize – the privilege of not only selecting one’s dormitory but also the precise room for the coming year.

Sixth Form Vanishes

As the end of the school year approaches, a variety of interesting and unusual occurrences take place. Many are traditional; some are not. When the School had assembled in Chapel on a certain Thursday late in May, one was quick to note that the Sixth Form officers were not in their accustomed places nor were their Formmates; all had slipped away to the beach before the School awakened. A note was left for the Rector to read to the School, and one Sixth Form English practice teacher was thoughtful enough to leave word in her own hand at her teacher’s stall in Chapel noting that she was “sorry not to have been able to say something previously, but all of this was planned the night before!”

Spencer-Chapin Award

A few days after their venture to the beach the Sixth Form, through their officers, made known a new prize: The Spencer-Chapin Award, their gift to the School in honor of Raymond P. Spencer and Coolidge M. Chapin (each of whom is mentioned in other pages of this issue). The prize is to be given “to that student of the Fifth Form who has shown the selfless devotion and school spirit exemplified by Mr. Chapin and Mr. Spencer, both men having served the School during the terms of five Rectors.” The first award was made at the Last Night Awards Ceremony, June 5.

Word reached the School, by telephone on Sunday morning, July 6, as the Alumni Horae was reaching the final stages of production, that the SPS crew had won the Princess Elizabeth Cup for schoolboy eights by a length and a quarter over St. Joseph’s of Philadelphia. The wire service story the following day noted of all the American victories at Henley St. Paul’s “was the most emotional winner of the day . . . the entire crew collapsed in the boat, exhilarated and exhausted.” The Henley victory completed a sweep in England as the crew had earlier won the Marlow Regatta and a race against Eton’s eight.

The End and The Continuation

Cryptic and imperative notices have a way of appearing about the School always at the end of an academic year. The following appeared in This Week, SPS’s bulletin of information:

ATTENTION

All Third, Fourth, and Fifth Form students are asked to report to the Aviary on either May 19, 20 or 21 to have their pictures taken for next year’s ID cards.

Proving, one surmises, that where there is an end, for some, there is a continuation for others. And to join the comments of two alumni at Anniversary: the School was the same old place, and yet better; it is the people in the passing parade of students and faculty who make it lively and exciting.
The Shavian Society
1954-1980
José A. G. Ordoñez

In the spring of 1954, at the end of my second year at the School, and while still living in the never-to-be-forgotten Old Study, four Fifth Formers met me in my apartment to read some plays by George Bernard Shaw. Having some tattered paperbacks of Shaw plays, it had occurred to me that perhaps I could revive at St. Paul’s the lost art of reading aloud. Those four Fifth Formers became the founders of the Shavian Society and, in their Sixth Form year, they continued reading the plays once a week in Manville, where I had moved in the autumn of 1954. The four originals were Charlie Cochran, Ethan Emery, Frank Griswold, and Ted Hamm. A year after the four graduated, “S. P. S. News,” an excellent publication, took note of the Society in an article written by Mr. Alan N. Hall, its editor. The article was titled “Salve G. B. S.” Mr. Hall wrote as follows:

“Although one is all too aware (particularly in the winter term) that life is real, life is earnest, one cannot help but commend an organization whose avowed purpose is to laugh. Such organization is the Shavian Society, whose structure, equipment, and morale other groups may well emulate, envy, and admire. Founded in the spring of 1954 by Señor Ordoñez, the Shavian Society meets once a week for coffee or tea in the Señor’s rooms in Manville to revive the lost art of reading aloud, to enjoy the many plays of G. B. S., to think about many of Shaw’s messages, but mainly to laugh. There are no dues. There are never more than six members, usually VI Formers, who elect the next year’s membership from guests who have been asked to read during the year. The chief requirements for membership are an interest in Shaw’s plays and an ability to read aloud. In the future, the Society hopes to hold one or two open meetings and give a short play or an act from a longer play. This year’s members are Reginald Dragoner, George Daubeck, John Ropner, Archibald Thomson, and John Wilmerding.”

Things have not changed basically since Alan Hall’s article appeared. In place of the paperbacks, the Society has, thanks to the generosity of former members, plenty of hardbound copies. First came “Selected Plays of G. B. S.” in four volumes, and eight copies of each volume were donated over the years. Later came “Complete Plays of G. B. S.” in six volumes, and nine copies were donated of each volume. Both the “selected” and the “complete” include the prefaces to the plays, some of the former-as the cognoscenti know-many lengths of a play itself. All the volumes are inscribed with very suitable phraseology (some very high-toned stuff indeed) written by the donors. Our need for enough good texts was satisfied many years ago. We still manage to meet once a week, and this in spite of the proliferation of evening activities at the School. The membership continues small, never more than ten or less than eight. It is all quite simple.

The Year Book for 1973-1974 offered a few words, written by Billy Hills I rather think, beneath the annual photograph of the Society. I select the most memorable ones: “There are no officers, as none are needed. There is no fuss. No leadership from advisor. No government. There are no dues. All join out of free will and are equally free to leave out of free will. No one has ever left. One of the purposes of the Society is to laugh, and Shaw made more people laugh than anyone in recent ages. He has also punctured humbugs and frauds by the hundreds, dead or alive.” In the following Year Book, that of 1975, a wonderful spoof of the above appeared in the description of a society, since defunct to the best of my knowledge, called “The Order of the Green Dragon.” This organization met in Bill Abbe’s room in the Infirmary, and its purposes were presented as:

“to make Thursday evenings generally more enjoyable; to study and interpret the Game of Winds (Mah Jong) and to provide a meeting place for those who enjoy and derive pleasure from root beer floats. There are no officers (but plenty of dragons). No government. Plenty of fuss. No leadership from advisor (You can say that again: no leadership from advisor!). The only requirement is that whoever joins must enjoy listening to “Toot-Toot-Tootsie” on Ab’s roller piano.” The Shavians and the Green Dragons never got together but one of their main aims was the same: to laugh in order to keep one’s sanity in this age of,
as a wise man put it not long ago, "intelligence tests to be taken and scored, machines to grind out medians, percentiles, and normal distribution of curves." I would be grateful, incidentally, to anyone who could tell me what "normal distribution of curves" means. Could there be such a thing as abnormal distribution of them?

The highlight in my twenty-six years of keeping the Shavian's going came at Anniversary 1975 when Tim Rodd, the most ardent Shavian of a group now 178 strong, put on an exhibit of his own personal Shaviana in the glass cases in Payson. The exhibit consisted of original Shaw letters, letters to Shaw, first editions of plays and other works and pamphlets. Tim began to collect soon after he graduated in 1960 (he is no. 27 in the membership list) because he went to Ireland for a good many summers, his parents having a holiday home there. The exhibit attracted the literary minded of the alumni, but I have no idea how many saw it, Anniversary being the most hectic weekend of the year. There was an "Epistle Dedicatory," which spoke of the Society as follows:

"For some, the evenings with the Shavian Society were an introduction to what one critic deemed "the most startling mind of the 20th Century." For others, they were the pleasure of good friends and good humor. For others still, they were, in the words of one SPS alumnus, "a refuge, an enclave where grace and wit were preserved, honored, enshrined." Many find equal validity in all three points of view. This exhibition honors those evenings, both past and future, as well as the two talented men who filled them."

There are a total of fifty-eight plays. No preparation is needed for the readings, and I try to assign parts to members who may resemble in temperament the characters read. The plays we read are those that read best: Androcles and the Lion, Arms and the Man, Caesar and Cleopatra, Candida, Devil's Disciple, Doctor's Dilemma, Good King Charles' Golden Days, John Bull's Other Island, Major Barbara, Man and Superman, Man of Destiny, Mrs. Warren's Profession, Pygmalion, St. Joan, and You Never Can Tell. In 1959, John Wilmerding, Jr. gave us a recording of Act III of Man and Superman. It is Don Juan in Hell, read by Charles Boyer, Sir Charles Laughton, Sir Cedrick Hardwicke, and Agnes Moorehead. It was a most generous gesture from a then second-year university man. John signed his gift as from "Boy Shavian no. 10." Man and Superman is so long it takes four meetings to read. The recording is a joy to hear year after year. We are always awed by what the Devil says about the progress of humans towards self-destruction. H. G. Wells gave up the ghost in despair in 1946 (I was in London on the day he died), a year after the Atomic Age began, saying that he gave homo sapiens a couple of hundred years. Shaw, in contrast, did not fear the Atomic Age as it would make large wars unprofitable. He said that little wars would continue to the profit of arms manufacturers and mercenaries. Looking at the story of the world since 1903, when Man and Superman appeared, I think he hit another of his bull's eyes.

In 1959, I started to report on the Society's activities for the current year to former members and continued to do so annually until 1962. Since then, I have written the reports every other year. In the first report to those who have just left the School after graduation, I say again what I first said in distant 1959: "you respond and you keep getting the report; write not and you get it not." All the replies are filed by year and, glancing at them recently, I think there must be between five and seven hundred letters. Many of the writers are hungry for news from the School and very warm and personal. It is a great joy for me to hear from them. I answer all the letters. Though writing my report and preparing it for mailing is time consuming and expensive, the only dismaying thing about the effort is when one bounces back marked "address unknown." I sometimes keep it in the vague hope the ex-member will turn up for Anniversary. I also send the reports to the five honorary members, of whom Mrs. George R. Smith who joined us in 1961 was our first. The Shavian Society went "co-ed" ten years before the School did it. It is all a bit like a miniature Alumni Association, and I get enormous pleasure from all the labor when the answers begin to trickle in.

The Society keeps, on principle, a very low profile. Most of the School learns that there is such an organization from the photograph in the Year Book. As the boys are photographed in jackets and ties, and the girls in skirts, the photo being taken after the evening meal, we sometimes get some flack for being too proper, and an occasional accusation of being "exclusive." In my opinion, out of small groups comes quality and out of large ones impersonality. The Society serves only a few members of the School because anything above the stated number would kill it. It is hard to find youngsters who can read aloud well. The art is not taught at home. The job can be done at School.
Dr. Samuel Johnson lamented in the late eighteenth century that card-playing had killed conversation in the London coffee houses. It can also be said that the telephone, more than often an annoying machine, has nearly put an end to letter writing. Television, the movies, and today's fast pace of living has largely relegated reading to limbo.

To return briefly to letter-writing (as I enjoy sending letters as much as receiving them) people in the fifties and a good part of the sixties, wrote a good many letters, when compared to people in the last ten years or so. I feel gratitude to those who write but despair for those who don't. They do not know how to write a thank-you note, a letter of sympathy or even a few lines to a friend telling that he or she is not forgotten.

Shaw was a prodigious letter writer and a good deal of his correspondence is published. The best of the half dozen collections contains the letters to and from Dame Ellen Terry. The first letter goes back to 1892 and the last one to 1922. They show evidence of a great love affair between the correspondents, a platonic love affair as the two never met face to face; they each said that they did not want to be disappointed with each other by meeting. Shaw would watch Dame Ellen in play rehearsals and in productions, of course, as he tried, through correspondence, to get her away from the domineering Sir Henry Irving, who had her as his leading lady in so many Shakespeare plays, but he only succeeded after Irving died in 1905.

There have been one hundred and seventy-eight members of the Society; five of them are dead. I remember each of them, keep in some sort of contact with over a hundred, and see a good many more or less regularly. Often I can hear their voices, and their laughter, when the present members are reading. Thoughts come to my head such as “X read this part much better than this joker is doing,” and “Y was a much better St. Joan than Z.” The affection and loyalty come back in their letters, and I try to make the each two-year report a little different from the ones before. As
The genius of Shaw can't possibly be sketched in a few pages but what comes through strongest in all his works was his everlasting struggle against injustice in any form. After John Stuart Mill, Shaw was the first political writer of any significance in the English language to take up the cause of women's rights. More than often the Shavian woman is more than a match intellectually for the Shavian man. That was certainly novel at a time when women were considered ninnies by almost all playwrights. Cervantes, through Don Quixote, represents the best of the Spanish character. Voltaire, through so much he wrote, the best of the French character. Shaw was a true prophet among his Anglo-Saxon and Celtish people. I think of these three writers together as fighters against injustice because they represent my mother tongue, my adopted tongue, and a language I do not know well but respect as that of a great nation.

The Canadian writer, Blaik Kirby, wrote in that excellent paper, The Toronto Globe and Mail, on 11th November, 1972 a short review of a C. B. C. production called "A Glowing 90-minute tribute to the genius of Shaw." Here are the closing words of the review:

"Time and again Shaw's ideas are shown to be as apt and pithy and even barbed ('In a war both armies should shoot their officers and go home') as when they were first coined. But really I am too familiar with these ideas to be shocked any more. I wonder what the impact may be on, say, a 17-year-old coming upon Shaw for the first time. I can only hope it is as great, as eye-opening and stimulating and thrilling as it was to me."

I was the same age as the present Sixth Formers who read him with me when I discovered Shaw. It was for me an eye-opener, and stimulating, and thrilling, and I marvel at my good luck to have discovered him. Long before he died, in 1950 aged 94, Shaw said he would sue any school where his plays were taught because "I do not want children to hate me as I hated Shakespeare when I was a boy." Shakespeare must have been very badly taught to him. I have always respected those wishes and never "taught" him. I just expose some to him; they seem to like what they read and hear. To me Shaw proves that a person can believe in no organized religion and still be highly mystical. A description of Mrs. Shaw's cremation by Blanche Patch, Shaw's secretary for many decades, gives a good illustration of the man's mysticism: "... the ceremony lasted but four minutes and only Lady Astor and I were there with G. B. S. During the cremation, Handel's Largo was played on the organ, followed by 'I know that my Redeemer liveth.' As the anthem neared its end, Shaw, standing with hands slightly stretched, sang the words softly, as though to himself." Shaw was overwhelmed by the many thousands of sympathy letters and found it beyond his powers to acknowledge them individually. The London papers published a few words from him thanking all who wrote and wishing to assure them that "a very happy ending to a long life has left him awaiting his own in perfect serenity." A few years later his own turn came at his home, "Shaw's Corner" in Ayot Saint Lawrence, Hertfordshire. The words posted on the gate told more than the long obituaries:

"Mr. Bernard Shaw passed peacefully away at one minute to five o'clock this morning. From the coffers of his genius he enriched the world."
DIPLOMAS SUMMA CUM LAUDE

Leonard Joel Peltier with honors in Modern Language, Mathematics, and Science
Valerie Lynne Pierce with honors in English, Religion, Classics, and Modern Language
William Price Schwalbe with honors in English, Religion, Classics and History
Sally Jenney Scott with honors in English, Religion, Classics, and History

DIPLOMAS MAGNA CUM LAUDE

Stephen Andrews Bain with honors in Modern Language and Mathematics
Amy Kirk Berrier with honors in Music
Sarah Winlock Carrel with honors in English and Classics
Jennifer Curtis Cook with honors in English, Religion, Modern Language, and History
Nathan Ransom Coppie with honors in English and Religion
Martha Corbin Eddison with honors in English, Religion, Modern Language, and Art
Marion Leslie Guyer with honors in Religion, Modern Language, and Mathematics
Gary Gordon Heaton with honors in Religion, Classics, Mathematics, and Science
Katherine Quincy Houghton with honors in English and Religion
Clay Vincent McCordell with honors in Modern Language
Abdullah Fawzi Mhemedi with honors in Modern Language, History, and Mathematics
Bruce Haffenreffer Monrad with honors in Classics
Tamar Jehan Mueenuddin with honors in Religion, Modern Language, and Science
Honora Perkins with honors in English, Religion, and Music
Jonathan Thomas More Reckford with honors in English, Modern Language, History and Mathematics
Susannah Fitzhugh Robins with honors in Mathematics
Ainlay Leontine Samuels with honors in English, Religion, and Classics
Melissa Greer Solomon with honors in History
David Geoffrey Underwood with honors in Music
Gifford Simonds West with honors in English
DIPLOMAS CUM LAUDE

Andrea May Baird
Sarah Kip Barnum with honors in Religion and Art
Clarence Redington Barrett III with honors in Modern Language and Music
Hilary Sue Bedford with honors in Science
David Yonkers Berry with honors in Science
Adam William David Bock with honors in History
Jacqueline Sally Cook
Neil Clifford Folger with honors in English and Religion
Kilvert Dun Gifford, Jr.
Sarah Holbrook with honors in English, Religion, and Art
John Greenwood Hornblower with honors in Music
David Clark Howell with honors in Modern Language and Music
Elizabeth Emily James with honors in English
Charlotte Townsend Look with honors in English
Ian Coats MacColl
Joseph Maybank IV with honors in History, Mathematics and Science
David Graham Nelson with honors in Modern Language
Gerrit Jaap Nicholas with honors in Religion and Modern Language
Diana Maria Propper with honors in Religion and Modern Language
Ernest James Root with honors in Classics
Lucia McGehee Saunders
Leland Scott Scharer with honors in History and Mathematics
Mark Lansing Schneider with honors in History, Mathematics, and Science
Augusta Munn Tilney with honors in Modern Language
Annadel Timpson
Dorothy Fell van Gerbig
Richard Shalter Walsh with honors in Religion
Richard Michael Grantham Wesley with honors in Mathematics and Science
DIPLOMAS AND CERTIFICATES

Stephen Field Achilles with honors in History
David Rolph Boring
Lorimer Fulton Burns with honors in Dance
Alexander Edward Doty Carlton
Gifford Westward Cochran
Alexander McKean Coogan
Daniel Richard Cornew with honors in Mathematics and Science
Helen Elizabeth Crane with honors in English
Cameron Stuart Crowley
Clare Hepburn Cashman
Gregory Brent Cyr
Patrick Lee Doher
Peter Dennis Doucette with honors in Modern Language and Mathematics
*Sophia Michele Fasikanos with honors in Dance
Michael Bingham Fell
Margaret Susan Ferguson
Mary Katherine Ferns
Rebecca Luana Gaghen with honors in Modern Language
Linda Lowry Gould
Andrew Jay Greenebaum with honors in History
Nicholas Roger Griswold
Thomas Murchison Hamilton
Stuart Hall Hartmeyer
Wallace Colby Henderson
Thomas Rappant Hok
Francis Cooper Humes
Jane Peele Hunnewell with honors in Modern Language
Bruce Ward Hurd
Anne Robbins Hutchins with honors in Art
Louise Harkness Ingalls
David Lyall, Jr. with honors in Mathematics
John Wills Martin with honors in Religion
William Briggs McClatchy
Patrick Joseph McCormick III with honors in Modern Language
Jacqueline Angella McKayle
Lea Ann Mitchell with honors in English
Antonia Jessica Mulvihill with honors in History

Peter Dacey Nelson
Edmund Martin de Vezin Olivier, Jr.
Margaret Thomas O'Neil with honors in Religion
Kristin Emery Orr with honors in Modern Language
John Ogden Outwater III with honors in English and History
*John Jacob Pentz III
Richard Sturgis Perkins III
Albert Hamilton Pleus with honors in History and Mathematics
George Washington Polk IV with honors in History
Benjamin Broughall Potter
Theresa Winsor Pratt with honors in Modern Language
John Harmon Pryor, Jr.
Thomas Hun Reynolds
Mary Christina Robert with honors in Religion
Wayne Donald Rueswick with honors in Art
Robert Sol Russell
Eldon Sullivan Scott, Jr.
Anne Elizabeth de Chataubriand Sessler
Erica Agatha Sewell
Deirdre Ann Shields
John Darryl Simmons
Benjamin Ivor Singer with honors in English
Katherine Kent Skow with honors in Modern Language
Teryl Alden Smith
Philip David Song
Albert Jones Stewart
William Francis Adair Stride III
Irene Elizabeth Trimble with honors in Art
William Booth Van Ingen
William Dickerman Vogel II with honors in Modern Language
Francis Skiddy von Stade with honors in Art
Lesley Rainier Wellman with honors in Religion
Mason Bacheller Wells II
Conchita Garneau Werner with honors in Modern Language
Donald Joseph Williamson
Richard Phillips Woodward
Peter Maclachlan Bruce Wragg with honors in English and History
*Graduating Fifth Former

CUM LAUDE SOCIETY

Stephen Andrews Bain
Sarah Winlock Carrel
Jennifer Curtis Cook
Nathan Ransom Coppole
Eduardo Alfonso Cruz
Martha Corbin Edisson
Susan Jan Gillespie
Marion Leslie Guyer
Mary Stuart Humes
Arthur Edward Imperatore, Jr.
Nicolas Julien McConnell

Bruce Haftenreffer Monrad
Tamar Jehan Maceenuddin
Leonard Joel Peltier
Valerie Lynne Pierce
Diana Maria Propper
Jonathan Thomas More Reckford
Mark Lansing Schneider
William Price Schwalbe
Sally Jenney Scott
Christopher Preston Sinks
Melissa Greer Solomon
GRADUATION PRIZES 1980

Hugh Camp Cup
Adam William David Bock
Giles Prize
David Clark Howell
Sprague Prize
Amy Kirk Berrier
Keiser Music Prizes
for composition Alan Cameron Murchie
for performance Alan Cameron Murchie
Hackett Prize
Martha Corbin Eddison
Lefebvre Medal
John Harmon Pryor, Jr.
Heckscher Prize
William Batts, Jr.
David Yonkers Berry
Schlich One-Act Play Prize
William Price Schwalbe
Howe Music Prize
Amy Kirk Berrier
David Geoffrey Underwood

Oakes Greek Prize
William Price Schwalbe
Spanhoofd German Prize
Abdullah Fawzi Mhemedi
Goodwin Classics Prize
Andreas Johannes Fink
Greenley Art Prize
Francis Skiddy von Stade III
Hargate Medal
Richard Michael Grantham Wesley
Thayer Dramatics Medal
Honora Perkins
Duke Spanish Prize
Peter Van Valkenburg Fagrell
Milbone French Prize
David Clark Howell
Russian Studies Medal
Leonard Joel Peltier
Evans Latin Prize
Arthur Edward Imperatore, Jr.
Coit Geometry Prize
Richard Michael Grantham Wesley
Crow Foreign Affairs Prize
Mark Lansing Schneider
English Composition Prize (Form of 1875)
Stephen Alan Fontana
Vanderpool Science Prize
Leonard Joel Peltier
Whipple English Medal
Joseph Francis Mclean
Keep History Prizes
Stephen Field Achilles
American and European History
WSPS-FM Award
Stephen Field Achilles
Gifford Simonds West
Horae Editor’s Medal
Gifford Simonds West
Pelican Medals
Neil Clifford Folger
Leland Scott Scharer
Ferguson Scholar, Fourth Form
Alek Pierre Keshishian
Ferguson Scholar, Fifth Form
Nicolas Julien McConnell
Knox Cup
Valerie Lynne Pierce
Toland Prize
Jonathan Thomas More Reckford
Rector’s Awards
Bruce Haffenreffer Monrad
Valerie Lynne Pierce
Mason Bacheller Wells II
Rector’s Medal
Sarah Kip Barnum
School Medal
Sally Jenney Scott
President’s Medal
William Price Schwalbe
ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

President Benjamin R. Neilson '56 called the meeting to order and asked the Rector for the traditional prayers for the School and for the alumni who had died since the last meeting.

Mr. Neilson welcomed all present and particularly acknowledged the presence of five former Presidents of the Alumni Association: John Adams '41, William Foulke '30, Colton P. Wagner '37, John P. Humes '39, and Ralph T. Starr '44.

Coolidge M. Chapin '35, Clerk, called the Roll of Reunion Forms. The senior alumnus present was George Matthews, Jr. '07. Mrs. Archibald Cox was also called upon to stand and was welcomed with the Form of 1930.

Five faculty members who have served at the School for five years were elected honorary members of the Association: John G. Cagle, Robert E. Duke, Alden B. Flanders, Michael V. Leuthold, J. C. Douglas Marshall.

Mr. Robert G. Patterson '55, the Treasurer, reported the Alumni Office would be over its budget this year by some $2,000 due to increased postage and shipping; and that next year's budget for 1980-1981 would be $30,650. This increase is due to projected increased volume of mailings and also increased postal rates. He also reported that the Christmas hockey game at Watson Rink against Exeter earned $3,169 for the Advanced Studies Program. Next year's game will be at the Watson Rink again against Middlesex on December 17, 1980. Mr. Patterson further reported that the Association's portfolio was valued at $102,300 as of mid-May. The $5,200 interest that will accrue from that portfolio will become part of the Alumni Fund at the end of June.

ALUMNI FUND, THE FUND FOR SPS

Mr. Byam K. Stevens, Jr. '48 reported that as of May 30, 1980 the Alumni Fund stood at $287,138 from 2,013 contributors. He thanked those Form Agents who had worked so hard to raise these monies and voiced the hope that with some hard work between now and the end of June we could reach our goal of $330,000. The 25th Reunion

THE NEW ALUMNI ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT.

Form of 1955 had raised $130,000 from 51 contributors which will go to The Fund for SPS. He also reported that the Form of 1930 had accumulated $141,000 from 40 contributors of their 50th reunion. These funds included deferred giving, pledges as well as cash in hand and become part of The Fund for SPS.

Ralph T. Starr, General Chairman of the Fund for SPS, reported that the Fund had reached its goal of $30 million. As the Fund will not be officially closed until June 30, Mr. Starr said that he expects the final Fund figure to approach $31 million. A report on the Fund's activities over the past six years will be distributed. Mr. Starr thanked all who have contributed and worked toward making the achievement of the goal possible: the Board of Trustees, faculty and staff, alumni, parents, students, friends. He noted that the success of the Fund was a team effort and mentioned in particular the efforts of the Rector, Mr. Duke, and Amory Houghton, Jr.
1980

AN H-A-L-C-Y-O-N DAY.

Mr. Neilson then announced the retirements of Roger W. Drury '32 as Editor of the Alumni Horae and Julien D. McKee '37 as Executive Director of the Alumni Association. Mr. Drury was cited for his extraordinary sensitivity in interpreting the School to the alumni over a period of forty-one issues of the magazine, and Mr. McKee for his accomplishments in providing a firm base for the Association's structure in Concord over the past eleven years. In expressing his gratitude to the retiring Executive Director Mr. Neilson noted that Mr. McKee will succeed Mr. Chapin as Clerk of the Association, and Richard D. Sawyer '48 will be the new Executive Director.

In concluding his tenure as President Mr. Neilson read the names of the new officers and Directors of the Association for the coming two years (a complete listing is given on the inside back cover of this edition), and turned the meeting over to his successor Robert L. Clark '61.

Mr. Clark acknowledged the fine work of his predecessors and said he was pleased to have the opportunity of serving the School and the Association. Before giving the meeting to the Rector Mr. Clark announced the Form Director and Agents for the Form of 1980: Leland Scott Sharer, Form Director; Martha C. Eddison, Louise H. Ingalls, Jonathan T. M. Reckford, Albert J. Stewart, Form Agents.

RECTOR'S APPRECIATIONS

Mr. Oates expressed appreciation for Mr. Neilson's term and welcomed Mr. Clark. He thanked Mr. Starr and Mr. Houghton for their enthusiasm and determination for the success of the Fund: "Thank you for the work well done; your School is grateful."

The Rector then spoke with great praise of Mr. Chapin and Mr. Spencer for their years of dedication and work for the School and presented Mr. Chapin with an SPS chair, and other gifts to Mr. Spencer. Both men received the standing appreciation of those present in Memorial Hall.

Following the speech of William P. Schwalbe, President of the Sixth Form, the Rector presented him with a School bowl.

Mr. Oates then introduced James W. Kinnear '46, President of the Board of Trustees, who acknowledged and thanked Frederick C. Witsell, Jr. '52 for his services as a member of the Board for four years and welcomed Mr. Clark, the new President of the Alumni Association, as a new Board Member. Mr. Witsell, who was not able to be present, will be sent an SPS bowl. Mr. Kinnear stated that Mr. Neilson, who completed his term as President of the Alumni Association, will continue on the Board for an additional two years.

Mr. Oates next paid tribute to Robert E. Duke for his splendid work during the years of the Fund for SPS and presented him with a School bowl. The Rector also presented gifts and SPS chairs to Mr. McKee and to Mr. Drury.

With the usual announcements of exhibitions in Hargate, luncheon in the Cage, Boat Races, and Flag Pole ceremony, the meeting concluded with the membership adjourning for the Parade through the School.
Address by the President of the Sixth Form

Last Tuesday, I was starting to write this speech. For me “starting” means staring at a blank piece of paper and humming along with the typewriter—something I was still doing last night. At any rate, last Tuesday, while starting to write this speech, I overheard someone in the hall, so I went out to investigate—obviously heartbroken at being torn away from my task. When I got there, in the hall that is, I found a Sixth Form friend—let’s call him Ben—his parents did, so we might as well—looking extremely dejected. So I asked him what was the matter. It’s amazing how the good Samaritan side of my speech, I overheard someone in the hall, so I went out to investigate—which I will get back to later. We have received an enormous amount from the physical beauty of the School, as another example. Besides the natural beauty, there is a superhuman effort afoot to keep the buildings in top shape. In fact, I think that this is a good time to caution you that if you stand in one place too long, you may well get painted by one of the workmen.

But the Sixth Form has also received an incredible amount from giving, as in “Give and ye shall receive.” Though not yet officially Alumni, the Sixth Form shared one thing in common with the Alumni of St. Paul’s this year: that is, they were constantly being asked for money. I said, “One thing in common,” but perhaps I should have said, “Two.” For like the Alumni, not only were they constantly asked for their money and their energy, but they even more constantly gave it. I’ll have to ask all of you not to repeat that last comment: If Mr. Burnham ever hears that I said “even more constantly” I think that he may revoke my diploma before I even get it.

The Sixth Form gained an enormous amount from the giving that they did, in fact the more that they gave the more they seemed to enjoy it. You may want to take this formula into account when buying graduation presents. That is, More is More. But I think that the reason that the Sixth Form got so much pleasure out of this giving, was because it was for two phenomenally worthy causes.

This year the Sixth Form has been raising money for the Lee Harkins Fund. Lee, who died of Hodgkins Disease, was a member of our Form. In her short time at SPS she made a lasting impression on everyone she came in contact with. And it is because this impression that she made was so great that the Sixth Form put so much effort and care into giving of themselves to the furthering of that Fund. 

A Sixth Former put it pretty well, when she said that giving is a pleasure when you are giving to someone who has given much to you. Mr. Spencer and Mr. Chapin have given such an enormous amount to all of us in their years of service to the School, that it is with great pleasure that the Sixth Form gives to the School a new award: The Spencer-Chapin Award. Given by the Form of 1980 to that member of the Fifth Form who has shown the selfless devotion and School spirit exemplified by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Chapin, both men having served the School during the terms of five rectors. Starting this year the award will be given annually at the Last Night award ceremony.

Well, thank you all for giving so generously of your patience. I guess if the definition of starting to write a speech is looking at a blank piece of paper and humming along with the typewriter, as I said earlier, then the definition of coming to the end of a speech is looking out and seeing the audience asleep or painted by the workmen.

On behalf of the Sixth Form, thank you very much.

William Price Schwalbe

74
Reunion for the returning alumni and alumnae began in the rooms and parking lots of various Concord area motels with chance or planned encounters as we ran into or looked up each other. For some of the Form of 1955, there was an enthusiastic softball game on the lower grounds. This was a prelude to cocktails and dinner with the hospitable and warm Rector and his wife. It was good to see Formmates, but also old friends such as Cal Chapin and Raymond Spencer and new ones such as Dick Sawyer. After refreshments on the terrace, we moved inside for a delicious dinner and then on to a “Festival of the Arts” in Memorial Hall.

The performance was essentially music and dance and very well done. We rejoiced particularly in the fact that these arts, which in our day languished, are now so encouraged and developed. A number of us especially enjoyed Bach’s Brandenburg Concerto No. 5. The student harpsichordist was magnificent. After the performance many of us sought out each other’s company at the Brick Tower Motel.

Saturday morning began at the School with the Memorial Service, and then came the symposium on co-education at Memorial Hall. It was extended and long enough for us all to enjoy the intermission on the lawn. The general concensus was that co-education was in the best interests of all concerned. When intervisit ation was brought up and questions from the floor were invited and slow to come, Joannal1 Wilmerding, wife of classmate Harry, delicately broached the subject of the reservations many of us were feeling. Joachim von der Goltz became more direct, and the discussion was lively till the end.

The meeting of the Alumni Association was prominent particularly for three things: the announcement of the goal achieved by The Fund for SPS, and the honoring of Cal Chapin and Raymond Spencer, who retire this year after many, many years of devoted service to the School.

Then from the Hall we poured out into the yard to begin our revelry. Undaunted by little bits of rain that didn’t materialize, we began our parade. As usual, it was great fun marching behind the band from the Hall and out to the Chapel, where we all congregated to watch each other and cheer this year’s graduates.

Following the parade, a delicious lunch was served in the Cage and formal pictures of each Reunion Form were taken.

After lunch about half walked and half drove to Turkey Pond. The drivers and the walkers all traveled the same speed; while no one won that race, the boat races were won by the Halcyons with one exception, the third boat wherein both crews broke the old record, but the Shattucks were too good for their opponents and gave just the slightest blue cast to the red color of the day at the Flagpole.
One hotly-contested race didn’t figure in the Flagpole ceremonies. The Form of 1955 returned 51-strong, a record, it is thought, and were able to fill not one shell, but two, one for each club. They had their own race, in the midst of the others, with wives, parents, and children looking on, cheering, and, in many cases, saying silent prayers for the health, wellbeing, and sanity of the oarsmen. The Halcyons had something of an advantage at the start, and, to their credit, they held it to the end, even though the Shattucks finished strong. The Halcyon cox, Parker Packard, masterminded their victory, while tipping the scales—and the shell—at 170 pounds. But I don’t think Yoshi Shimizu minded losing when he saw the traditional dunking of his opposite member after the Big Red took the race.

The gathering at the Flagpole followed with all the traditions. Ted Ward, our own Gordon Medal winner, officiated and presented this year’s Gordon Medal to the captain of the Halcyon crew, who had so ably led his whole club to victory. Dyer Wadsworth was present for the awarding of his trophy in cross country, a fitting finish to the athletic gala of the afternoon. We retired to our various abodes to adorn and perfume ourselves for one of the central events of the weekend: the Reunion dinner.

Ours was in Contoocook at the house of Bayard and Pam Pope. I’m sure that no Form had a more pleasing or beautiful scene for their banquet. We were under a tent, overlooking a pond, in the midst of fields, the happy guests of our accomplished and caring host and hostess. The Form of 1955 was there in full force, and John and Jean Beust were there to help us to remember the good times we were here to remember and to bring us up to date. The hors d’oeuvres table was laden as we walked in, beautiful and welcome as we snacked and drank the hours away till supper. The supper (“dinner,” “feast”) was worth traveling all the miles we had traveled. There was lobster, duck, roast beef, and a delicious beef bourguignon. It was all delicious. The best. And we all enjoyed it. But most of all, we talked. We talked to friends we had seen recently and friends we hadn’t seen for twenty-five years. And we talked to friends’ wives and made new friends. We talked the night away and rejoiced in being together. It was all too brief. Thank you, Bayard and Pam, especially, and all those who helped. It was great.

Some of us returned to our rooms and the ever-present Brick Tower Motel lounge to carry on a little longer, but it wasn’t over, not yet.

Sunday dawned, and most of us went to a crowded Chapel, where there were even loudspeakers for those who couldn’t get in. All our favorite School hymns and anthems were sung, and the Rector preached. It was beautiful. St. Paul’s at its finest.

By lunch time, some had left; but those who stayed enjoyed the salmon and the traditional hospitality of the School. The School is and always has been a hospitable place. It was good to be with old friends in the presence of an old friend, St. Paul’s School.

George R. Munson ’55
Fifty strong we were here for our 50th Anniversary Reunion. Twenty-nine members of the Form of 1930 and twenty-one wives returned to St. Paul's for this joyful and memorable weekend together.

Coming from far and near, forty of us were on hand Friday evening for our buffet dinner at Kimball's Lakeside in Hopkinton, a splendid occasion for meeting and reminiscing with each other once again. Under the expert guidance of Larry Bogert and Ted Mills and with the help of a couple of hats from which names were judiciously drawn by Bill Foulke and Frank Howard, eight fine men from the fourteen brave candidates were selected by lot to man our crew for the next day. It was a spirited party given great gusto by Esty Stowell at the piano and Wirt Thompson in a new role, playing lively accompaniment on his flute.

Saturday morning brought us together again at the Anniversary Symposium followed by the Alumni meeting in Memorial Hall. The six undergraduate boys and girls who spoke on "Co-education: The First Decade" were impressive. Their remarks were uniformly well delivered, convincing, often witty and presented in a fine spirit. Will Schwalbe, the President of the Sixth Form, also spoke most enjoyingly and persuasively. Together in their presence and their words they projected a strong, warm and reassuring picture of the School today. It was a morning also with special moments for the Form of 1930. When we were requested to stand as a class, we were honored to have Mrs. Archibald Cox, Archie's mother, rise with us for a sound of applause. In the review of elections, it was declared that Morgan Smith had been chosen to serve as our Form Director for the next few years; the School also announced that our 50th Anniversary Reunion Fund had raised the very impressive sum of $148,500 as its gift to the School as a part of The Fund for SPS. The School expressed deep appreciation to all members of the Form and to
our Fund Committee members: Bogert, Foulke, and Williams.

Following the parade, in which we marched down past the Chapel in its lovely open setting with the School pond in the background, and our luncheon in the Cage as guests of the School, we set out for Turkey Pond and the boat races—a day for the Halcyons whose crews, both boys and girls, swept to victory in every race but one. And it was a day for our 50th Anniversary crew as our boat shot strongly and gracefully along before the applauding grand stands, up to and under the bridge, and safely back to the float and boathouse, expertly guided by Mariza Scotch '83, our cox borrowed from one of the Halcyon girls’ crews. Our stalwart oarsmen were Whitney, bow; Mills, 2; Heath, 3; Charlie Kirkland, 4; Cannon, 5; Morgan Smith, 6; Bayard Roberts, 7; and Mixter, stroke. Another week together and they would have been ready to accompany the SPS crew to Henley in July.

After the races we repaired to the Rectory as the guests of Jean and Bill Oates for a delightful interlude of refreshments.

That evening we held our Reunion Dinner on the patio of the New Hampshire Highway Hotel. It was an exhilarating party enlivened by speeches and stories and made especially colorful and attractive by our lovely ladies who had bravely graced us with their presence. The Rector very kindly visited us during the evening, and we had the good fortune to have Clinton Van Dusen, Frank's son, presently a Master at the School, as our guest speaker. Through each of their remarks to us and a stimulating session of questions and answers, we were given an inspiring picture of St. Paul's today, at work and at play.

Words of thanks and praise were given to Larry Bogert and Bill Foulke for their stellar roles as Co-chairmen of our 50th Anniversary Fund, and Esty Stowell, speaking for the Form, had some very kind things to say to your Form Agent of long standing (38 years completed) in appreciation of his years of service and for his part in planning our Reunion festivities. (They warmed his heart.) Of all the entertaining tales and memories, it would be hard to think of any that could top the hilarious story, marvelously told by Barclay Cooke, about the Club system at St. Paul’s and the mysteries that it holds for some uninitiated to it. It brought the house down. And once again the evening was alive with music with Esty and Wirt regaling us at the piano and on the flute.

What a glorious weekend it was. All of us in the Form of 1930 and our twenty-one wives had a superbly good time. Wish that even more of you could have been with us. We appreciated immensely all that the Rector and his many associates at the School did to make our Reunion such a happy and memorable one.

The Chapel service on Sunday morning was an inspiring and deeply moving experience, rich with music, and familiar hymns and prayers. With an assist from Jimmy Knox in his "Love Divine" we can surely say that for all of us at our 50th Reunion the “Joy of heav’n, to earth come down.”

J. Randall Williams, 3rd '30
55th Reunion of 1925

It was with a mixture of joy, humility, and sadness that our party of fifteen met for our reunion finale, dinner at the Highway Hotel, on Saturday, the first of June. Joyful because of the joy of being back at School and humble because we realized its greatness and its problems. Sad because of the absence of so many dear friends (twenty-seven have left us forever) whose friendships made the School so dear to us.

Reunion actually began Friday night when we met our Form Agent, Felix du Pont, and his irreplaceable wife, Marka. They had arranged a special room for cocktails and their hospitality was highlighted by non-Iranian caviar from Carolina. The de Havens with Sally Outerbridge and Milly Morris arrived with Tilt and Bishop, followed by the Mooreheads and Ike Stokes. O. P. Jackson turned up having been "casing" the School. The Drakes arrived later. It might interest the grandchildren that in this group there was a “Tubby,” “Chubby,” “Ducky,” and “Mouse.” We almost had a “Quackie” but he could not make it. In spite of such characters, we were able to have a good dinner, (which of course was preceded by cocktails and “goodies” with the du Ponts served right at the motor lodge.

Anniversary dawned cloudy and threatening, but we never got really wet. The symposium and address by students were enjoyed as was the Alumni Meeting, when many of us were very pleased to see the election of Bobby Clark '61 as President of the Alumni Association. His father, F. A. Clark of Hamilton, Massachusetts, is a dear friend of many of us, who have tried for many years to bring him up properly. We were obviously almost at the head of the parade. “Mouse” Moorehead and the writer were provided with a golf cart. Recommended it for the next! So on to the Cage for a good lunch, the class picture, and then to the boat races.

After happy cocktails again with the du Ponts, we all met for dinner at the Highway Hotel. Ducky Drake and his Louise (who is also an ordained minister) told us of their Parish and work in England. Ducky says he is her assistant. More power to them and to their daughter, Kathy, who was with them. He closed up the dinner with some admonishments in Latin to which we now add General Stillwell's famous "illegitimate non carbonundum."

We were honored by a visit from the Rector and Mrs. Oates. He did his best to answer all the questions asked of him. It is evident that the administrator of a large school, embarking on the still experimental course of co-education becomes increasingly difficult. We must remember that the home backgrounds and mores of many of the students are of a more permissive nature than those of our day. Proper discipline is a never ending problem. We all felt that the Rector has a difficult job well in hand. I hope he realized how much we appreciated the visit.

Everybody had something to say at the dinner. Ike Stokes in particular had done some good homework and gave us a comprehensive report on the whereabouts of most of our classmates who were not there.

Sunday morning came and the reunion of the Class of 1925 was about over. As we motored home through the hills of New Hampshire, we think we heard far away voices singing, "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem."

Moorehead says to practice up on your golf carts. God Bless!

Robert Bishop '25
45th Reunion
of 1935

Mira ble Dictu! After 45 years Cal Chapin led our contingent in the Alumni parade, had lunch and was photographed with us in the Cage and joined us for dinner on Saturday night. We are delighted he has finally relaxed from his duties.

It was a beautiful weekend. The azaleas and early rhododendrons were out. The School grounds were lovely and some took the hike around the Lower School Pond. Sixteen met on Friday night and as can be expected there was some hesitancy at times as to who was who. By Saturday all were enjoying each other and we found more were arriving that morning: Al Pope in a cast, but whizzing along on crutches, The Crumpackers in from Hawaii and Joe Neuhaus back for his first Anniversary from Houston. He now holds the title as the youngest looking man in the Form.

We attended the discussion on The First Phase of Co-education at St. Paul’s, and I never fail to marvel at the poise and articulation shown by the present Fifth and Sixth Formers. They were great, and needless to say they approve the change. The Halcyons were triumphant on Turkey Pond and the ceremony at the Flagpole was as inspiring as ever. Walter Hunnewell’s daughter won the prize for girls’ lacrosse, She’s a lovely looking girl.

A total of seventeen men and fourteen delightful ladies were present. Dinner on Saturday was graced by a visit from Bill Oates and his charming wife. We had a wonderful time and found that each other’s company was as much fun as ever.

Derek Richardson ’35


40th Reunion
of 1940

Of ninety original members of our Form there are sixty-two survivors. Fifteen classmates were killed in World War II and thirteen have since died otherwise. So the attendance of thirty-one classmates at our 1980 reunion represented 50% of survivors, and some twenty wives brought our group to over fifty souls.

Most had arrived by Friday evening at the Concord Coach Motor Inn where a patient staff endured understandably our mannerly carousing.
Some late arrivals were noted being greeted with particular warmth by some already on hand. That night most of us dined informally at a Concord eatery and socialized later around the pool and here and there at the Inn.

Saturday was filled with traditional events and ceremonies chronicled elsewhere, and we made the parade course without faltering. Many visited old haunts and one classmate was heard to remark that the distances between buildings seemed much greater than when we were at School.

The weather held up perfectly for the boat races at Turkey Pond. We congratulate the Halcyons on their victory. The girl crews were for us a novelty and were great. A feature of the boat races was the 1940 crew effort. The President of the Shattuck Boat Club courteously and daringly lent an eight-oared shell in which, exhorted by a charming cox named Amy, and stroked by our Class President, John Lindsay, eight intrepid 1940 oarsmen propelled the craft at a majestic pace up Turkey and back, before hundreds of unbelieving but enthusiastic spectators. One classmate in a launch shouted advice to us through a bullhorn, a la Brev Cannon, as of yore. For the Halcyons on our 1940 crew it was the first time ever rowing in a Shattuck boat.

Later, after the Flagpole ceremony, and further refreshment at the Inn, we repaired to another motel where a convivial dinner for fifty-two people, arranged by Jim Hurd, ran its merry course. It was emceed by Fred Rockefeller, and there were pithy and witty speeches by John Lindsay, Charlie Whitehouse and others, as well as a most amusing "Clock Report" in doggerel verse composed and read by Bill Moore, which just about covered our waterfront. The Rector and Mrs. Oates joined us for a brief question-and-answer session. Then, as the night before, back to the Inn for more "conversation" and "heavy philosophy," far into the night.

To this reporter, as to surely everyone, the high point of any reunion or Anniversary is the service on Sunday morning in our beautiful Chapel. It is certainly the heart of the School, as it should be. The familiar hymns, anthems, and prayers epitomized and brought into focus feelings, loyalties and memories of more than four decades. We are grateful for what SPS did for us and, while the Rector stressed it in his Chapel address, we already knew that St. Paul's was "a going concern working twenty-four hours a day, fifty-two weeks a year."

After luncheon we went our separate ways, looking forward to our 45th, and happy that our 40th turned out to be the smashing success it was.

Bayard King '40

At the Alumni Association Meeting on the Saturday morning, Cal Chapin was cheered with a roaring standing ovation; and the cheers set up by the Form of '45 were certainly as loud and emotional as any. Many of us back for Anniversary had been in Cal's Second Form dorm; Dick Henriques, Ed Lynch, Howie Roberts, Gil Perkins, Lou Stanton, Henry Ferguson, Chuck Haines; and all of us had been at his table in Lower Dining Hall or had him give us our allowance and permission to go into town.

Thank you, Cal. You launched us, and look at us now!

There were 33 of us back to be looked at, and cheered, ourselves in turn, as we marched, wearing our handsome, especially tailored, soft safari hats, in the parade from Conover to Hargate. We were deservedly cheered, too: 33 is the largest number (even modesty allows it to be reported) to have returned to SPS ever for a 35th Reunion.

Some with luck and foresight, had arrived in Concord by 6:00 p.m. on Friday in time to go to Ronnie and Ruth Clark's special and sumptuous '45 reception; and then went on for dinner at Kimballs Lakeside Inn. Others arrived later, missed the reception, dined on Howard Johnson's clam chowder, but then went out to Memorial Hall and were cheered by the excellent music and dance show the students put on there. Both groups met in the bar of the Highway Hotel at 11:00 p.m. A bit of drinking was done. An outburst of truth and enthusiasm caused a song to be hastily composed (to the tune of 'Give Me Five Minutes More') that went "All '45s/Have lustrous wives," but it did not actually get sung. It ought to have been.

Some arrived at Concord only on Saturday, or perhaps, emerged only then. After lunch at the Cage, there were the races; after the races the Flagpole Ceremony. Joe Hartmeyer's

son won the squash trophy and \((talis pater, talis filius)\) kissed the girl that gave it to him: the only kissing medalist of the afternoon.

The dinner that Marc Reynolds and Monty Waterbury had ordered at the Highway Hotel was superb: beef, with a rich gravy of amiable conversation (is that the kind of imagery learned in Mr. Kittredge’s English?), Ronnie and Ruth Clark were there, and Ronnie spoke, warmly and well. His life is a happy one, he said, and he went so far as to say that we were a conspicuous part of his happiness. And you were, Ronnie, a conspicuous part of ours: remember that classroom, ground floor, Lower Study, math problems on the blackboard? You instructed and delighted at the same time. Dinner was preceded by (expensive) drinks and followed by two excellent short films that were a triumph of nostalgia: one made during our 2nd Form year by Charlie Andrews, and one made at our 25th Reunion by John Suydam.

Only about 20 went to the bar for a last three-hour drink after dinner. Things were about over. A number stayed on for Chapel and Graduation on Sunday. But Don Welles had an early breakfast, drove to Boston, and flew off to a hidden cottage in Canada to rest up. Lea Griswold, the new Form Representative, duly noted this in his official diary, and silently, sadly declared the largest-ever 35th Reunion inevitably over.

Marc Reynolds and Monty Waterbury had been the organizers and the guiding spirits of it all. They did brilliantly, and we are very grateful.

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While commencements elsewhere reduced our numbers, those who returned thoroughly enjoyed our 30th. After a delightful dinner Friday evening at Osgood’s, a local tavern, many attended “The Performing Arts,” a most impressive program of music, dance and theater presented by the students. What remarkable progress in the arts in the last thirty years! (For many of us, the next day was our first opportunity to see the three separate buildings devoted exclusively to theater, music and dance).

On Saturday morning, after the fine symposium and the Alumni meeting,
we paraded eleven strong to The Cage for lunch, (and could not help but notice that the line ahead had become a little shorter and the one behind longer). We survived the only trauma of the reunion. Our standard had mysteriously disappeared. "Pete Hop" hastily improvised a new one early in the march impaling it on Hooker's variegated umbrella, thus averting the ignominy of anonymity and instead creating comment about the ingenuity of the Form of '50.

After the afternoon races and ceremonies, we gathered for our Reunion Dinner at the Ramada Inn, (the Harrison, Hopkinson and Manville youngsters having opted instead for a hamburger emporium). We were particularly pleased that Phil and Nella Burnham joined us for the entire occasion, that Bill and Jean Oates visited with us during cocktails, and that Ron and Ruth Clark stopped by after dinner.

Our brief entertainment for the evening consisted of reading messages from our absent Formmates and an in-depth three-minute analysis by the Chairman of the results of our reunion questionnaire. (They were interesting and will be sent to those who requested them).

On a beautiful Sunday morning, we all got to chapel early. It was overflowing long before the service began. The combination of brass fanfares, familiar hymns, traditional anthems and words of inspiration by the Rector made the service moving and memorable. (Some of us confessed to welling of the eyes and lumps in the throat). After a most appealing and delicious cold salmon luncheon at the New Upper, we said our farewells and went our separate ways.

I personally look forward to our 35th and hope for a much larger turnout. It may have been Phil Burnham who suggested that it was likely to be as we come to the realization that the years when we can withstand the rigors of a lively reunion will be declining. On that happy note, I thank those who returned and send our regards to those who did not.

H. Davison Osgood Jr. '50

20th Reunion of 1960

The overall reaction of the 21 members of the Form of 1960 gathering for their 20th reunion with assorted wives, children and friends had to be surprise — surprise that most of us (with certain exceptions) still look pretty much the same after two decades, surprise that the School has not self-destructed over all the changes, and ultimate surprise that we could all have such a good time. Your commentator recalls a particularly dismal 10th reunion (with dinner in Manchester in a driving rain) that augered nothing but ill for the future; on the basis of this year’s event, however, the 25th will be an auspicious event.

For all this, Tony Duke, our retiring Form Agent, deserves the lion’s share of credit. Our grief at his retirement is only partially staunched by the realization that the Alumni Association has given us not one, but two replacements, Win Rutherford (our Form Director) and Jim Zurn (our new Form Agent). They will have to fill a large void (or is this a tautology – see P. Burnham—English VI).

Had we made them, the following awards would have been appropriate: came the furthest distance: Wilson and Boushey; most facial hair: Wilson and Ulanowsky; political philosophy to right of Genghis Khan: Kuhn and Whitman; changed the least (award actually made): Loomis; professional’s professional: Boushey and Stovell; best hair color (and amount): Mellon; same bow tie as always: Williams. It was a real pleasure to see so many classmates who came back for the first time – hopefully, the habit is catching.

Personal impressions: in five years, we should be able to produce at least one crew for a short row (particularly if the 50th reunion class can do it); our class children seem incredibly well behaved (to this non-experienced observer); even with “heavy dew,” the School looks beautiful, although it is still a shock to walk out of the Chapel and remember that there isn’t any building connected to it.

Charles S. Whitman, III '60

When the number of returnees was added to their wives, children, and girl friends, we had a good group of 30. Reid MacDonald won the “distance” award, having taken time out from his canning business to come on from Minneapolis, nosing out Bernie Gray who had traveled from Winston-Salem. This was a somewhat different group from our 10th, which made it all the more fun from the point of view of “catching up.”

Several observations heard from the members of the Form on School life: we were impressed by the “good looks” of the students, in addition to their obvious talents in many fields. We became convinced, when told that the typical admissions visit to the School lasted 7 hours, that the process must include a “screen-test.” The School itself looks better and better, particularly since the newer buildings have grown into their surroundings. All of our “first-time” wives and girl friends had to admit that the place and its surroundings were all they were cracked up to be.

Our dinner was great fun. Highlights included several rounds of a new dinner table game invented especially for the occasion called “Name That Classmate” and a visit from the Rector and his wife. “Name That Classmate” requires a resourceful storyteller who can weave “off-the-record” characteristics of an unidentified Formmate together with those spelled out in the Yearbook into a challenging guessing game. Reid was particularly adept at this and produced several “stumpers.” Skip Hobbs, using all the salesmanship he had accumulated over 15 years, told the Rector he would make a study of the School’s energy requirements, in return for a shot at the contract, but was informed diplomatically that two firms represented by several of the Trustees had the “inside track.”

Our Formmates who couldn’t attend can relax; those who did (and those that they brought) have turned out well. We have a lot of diversity in the group and had much to talk about. The weekend was too short, but did permit the renewing of some old ties and a lovely time.

Nathaniel S. Prentice ’65
Walking from Memorial Hall to the flagpole in the parade of reunion forms, a classmate turned to me and said, "You know, Peter, everyone still looks the same."

And he was right. Looking around, a few of us had filled out a bit, a few looked a little thinner, there was a new moustache or beard here and there (and a lot less hair on quite a few!), but most of us looked remarkably similar to those students of the Form of 1970 who left the school on a weekend ten years ago.

Not that all of us hadn't changed in many different and important ways since our graduation from St. Paul's. But all of those I saw at reunion exuded the youthful enthusiasm of a group that retained, in large measure, the idealism fostered a decade ago. And so, how easily we fell into old ways—quickly reviving the old friendships and reliving old escapades, and not so quickly filling in the details of our lives since we had last met. Some sober moments, and many juvenile ones, combined for a weekend in which, I think, all of us were glad to have joined.

For most of us, the weekend began on Friday as we arrived directly at school or got together with close friends before making the trip to Concord. On Friday night we gathered in our motel rooms and at the motel bar until, much to our dismay, it closed at 12:00 a.m. So then it was off to "Chucks (Piz)ZA," or so we thought, but it was nowhere to be found on Main Street! (Fortunately, our mourning of the passing of such a venerable institution was premature, for we discovered the next morning that Chuck's had since removed to a remodeled city jail.)

For several of us the evening was concluded with an early morning drive through the campus, and an ego-boosting rendezvous with the campus police—who mistook us for Sixth Formers! Saturday was filled with the traditional graduation and reunion weekend activities: the alumni parade, lunch in the cage, the boat races and the Flagpole Ceremonies. But for the Form of 1970, the highlights still remained. First, and foremost, an exciting stick-ball contest on the site of the Old Lower which, with the beautiful (and, in too many cases, formidable) addition of women friends and spouses, reminded us all too poignantly of one of the important ways in which the School has changed since 1970. Our day was concluded with a relaxed buffet dinner at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel—highlighted by the storytelling efforts of Chris Phillips, Randy Honea, and our waiter, and numerous small gatherings that trailed on well into the early hours of the morning. For a certain few (who will of course go nameless) there was even time to fit in a little moonlight swim at Turkey Pond.

Behind all of this, as a backdrop, there was, of course, the School. Unlike us, who seemed to have changed so little superficially, there have been many visible changes throughout the campus: from the new Tuck Shop and the magnificent new dance and theatre buildings to the substitution of a new composition surface in the cage (how will they ever build character by eliminating the dust?) and, of course, the most visible change—the addition of women. And yet, in a more subtle way the School was still the same. The essential goodness and character of the inhabitants was still there; but now allowed to be expressed and seen more freely. The School was, for most of us, I think, still the same old place, and yet better.

Peter F. Culver '70

5th Reunion of 1975

We battled Friday evening traffic up the FDR Drive, through toll booth processions, and out of Manhattan. Around us drooped that atmosphere of uncountable summer weekends when New Yorkers wearily stream from their city. An almost mechanical parade to that “anywhere but” spot where for two full days one can forget everything.

But this trip was different. As we whirred north through New England and into New Hampshire we suddenly realized why we were springing so determinedly from our working lives.

To remember. And as the weekend progressed, the memories did surge back. Walks in the woods, to the boat docks, through the inscribed halls of Upper, into silent classrooms, or down the chapel aisle — all rejuvenating steps backward to some important years and lasting friendships. Two facts were strongly reinforced: St. Paul’s is a beautiful and also somehow eternal place. In the warm quiet of Friday night as we drove through the front gate, a classmate commented, “Everything is so gorgeous it looks fake.” The School is unchanging in so many ways, right down to that unparallelled beauty and the early June mosquitoes. It is a foundation which is both reassuring to have behind us and refreshing to visit.

A great Anniversary turnout from the Form of 1975! It was fun to be back together as a group after five whole years. Special thanks to Randy Blossom and Carl Lovejoy for all they did in arranging a great party at the Concord Snowshoe Club (just far away from campus to keep administration happy!), also to Jim Waterbury and Jeff Cooley who will now take on Form Agent duties until our Tenth reunion in 1985.

See everyone then!

William Laverack Jr. ’75
Throughout his distinguished tenure as Editor of this publication R.W.D. wrote many an inspiring and thought provoking comment on the School as he viewed it from afar—his home in Sheffield. That is not to say that one closer to the scene might not find the motivation to editorialize. But on a regular basis? Perhaps. Time will tell.

With this summer’s Alumni Horae, however, it is clear that the Editorials have been written by such as P.E.B., R.J.C., W.A.O., in company with the graduates who willingly relate herein their Formmates’ brief hours at the School during Anniversary. This is an issue given to the men and women who are St. Paul’s School: those who were nourished by it as students and who returned “to reunite some of the old ties;” those who have given their adult lives toward keeping it “the same old place, yet better.”

We here who work with the Alumni Horae recognize a charge: unite the old with the new, enabling you who read this issue, and those to follow, to continue to know your School.
Maurice R. Blake, George F. Baker Master in Physical Education, has been elected Vice President of the New England Private School Athletic Council.

Philip Burnham, who, to borrow from The Pelican, retired "for a second time," taught Third and Fifth Form English this year in place of a Department member on sabbatical. Late in the spring term Mr. Burnham also gave the graduation address at North Yarmouth Academy.

Coolidge M. Chapin and Richard F. Davis, manager and coach respectively, accompanied the SPS crew to Henley. In addition to the Henley Regatta itself the crew participated in the Marlow Regatta and in a race with Eton College.

Milton B. Davis, who taught Spanish at the School from 1940 until 1952, died in Tilton, New Hampshire on May 10. He was a graduate of Berwick Academy and Bowdoin College, and, in addition to his years at St. Paul's, Mr. Davis also taught at Choate, St. Mark's, and Tilton Schools.

Dennis F. Doucette, Head of the Science Department, will be on sabbatical leave in 1980-1981. After working with a computer company in New Hampshire this summer, Mr. Doucette, with his family, will travel to Germany in the autumn for the purpose of exchanging methods, practices, and ideas of technology in education with the Bavarian State Ministry of Education in Augsburg, where the Doucettes will reside during the year.

Clifford J. Gillespie has been appointed acting Head of the Science Department by the Rector. Last spring Mr. Gillespie earned his black belt in Karate and for the second successive year was named "Coach of the Year" by the New England Prep School Lacrosse League.

Frank L. Johnson, teacher of mathematics from 1917 to 1947, lives in retirement in Newtown, Connecticut where he is a trustee of the local library and secretary of the Historical Association. "You may wonder how I fill my days," he wrote in a recent note to Roger W. Drury, "There are always leaves to be raked, lawn to be mowed, snow to be shoveled, shrubbery and trees to be trimmed. Just now I am sawing and splitting for the fireplace two big limbs from a 100-year-old apple tree."

E. Lawrence Katzenbach of the English Department was elected to the Board of Directors of the Concord Day Care Center.

School Counsellor David Panek was named to the Board of Directors of Volunteer Guardians, Inc., a group which provides training for guardians for the elderly at the New Hampshire State Hospital.

Richard H. Lederer, Form of 1923 Master in English and Head of the Department, gave the graduation talk at Chapel Hill Chauncey Hall School in Boston. Early in the summer he and his partner were doubles finalists in the New Hampshire State Tennis Championships.

Charles B. Morgan, who will return from sabbatical leave with the start of the fall term, concluded his work for a Master's degree from the University of California at Berkeley.

William A. Oates, Rector, was recognized for his contributions to education at the Commencement of New England College where he received the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.
J. Potts clearing away a tree leads the alumni
sixth grade of the local school in Dublin, about from Vigo, Spain to Lisbon, Portugal; in the winter he sailed in the Caribbean. In a recent letter he included some notes about some months ago carried a picture of Herbert J. Potts clearing away a tree from the roof of his house — the aftermath of Hurricane Frederick.

George R. Clark, active with the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, in which he has held high office, the Academy of Natural Sciences, and the American Philosophical Society, keeps a greenhouse, a large garden, and enjoys fishing in the Poconos. He writes that Beach White "who cultivated and stimulated my interest in natural history, also taught me taste and discrimination not just in bird songs but in tea, food, and tobacco. He taught me not to be a list builder but better to observe, study and listen to which hermit thrush sings latest at night and where do the marsh wrens nest. I am forever grateful to him for the knowledge he imparted but more important for the approach he took to observing and studying nature."

Jack Iams, who lives in a small village in the French Maritime Alps, and sees Fred Adams occasionally although the latter lives 500 miles away wrote, "The older I get, the more I realize what a wonderful place SPS is."

Wardwell Howell says, "I have never been busier." He is active in a newly formed consulting firm, travels extensively in New Zealand and around the world, been on safari in Tanzania, Mauri, has a house in St. Croix, and a vegetable garden in Darien!

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Talbot Rantoul writes enthusiastically of a long journey that he and his wife took across the United States and through the major islands of the Pacific. While in Wellington, New Zealand, they were entertained by George Cheape, who expressed certainty in being at the 50th Reunion in 1981.

1932
L. Wynne Wister reports that he is presently serving as President of the Board of Trustees of South Kent School.

1934
P. Shelton Weeks, Jr. retired after 45 years in advertising and marketing. He was Chairman of Kelly, Nason Advertising for the past 12 years, prior to which he was Senior Vice President of Cunningham & Walsh Advertising. His retirement won't be inactive. He has been an amateur architect and builder of 22 houses in Connecticut and Vermont. This now becomes a full-time avocation, while performing the duties of Commodore of Indian Harbor Yacht Club, Greenwich, Connecticut, as well as founder and Chairman of the New York Yacht Club, 40-foot Class. He will skipper his New York 40, Indian Summer, again in the 1980 Bermuda Race, in which 14 New York 40's will be competing. This is the largest one-design class ever to compete in the Bermuda Race.

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Todd Purdum '78 reports on an early May dinner of the Princeton University Press Club, of which he is a member, and a guest was Donald McD. Irwin, White House correspondent for the Los Angeles Times. Much of the evening's discussion centered around the attempt to rescue the hostages held in Iran.

GEORGE MATTHEWS ONCE AGAIN LEADS THE ALUMNI PARADE.

During the early months of this year Paul Youngs and his wife sailed nearly thirty thousand miles aboard the M. S. Sagafjord during a world cruise which touched at 29 ports.

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Meredith M. Dickinson has retired from the practice of surgery.

Beckman Pool is a volunteer teacher in the sixth grade of the local school in Dublin, New Hampshire. Last summer he crewed on a boat from Vigo, Spain to Lisbon, Portugal; in the winter he sailed in the Caribbean. In a recent letter he included some notes about Formmates, The Boston Herald American of some months ago carried a picture of Herbert J. Potts clearing away a tree from the roof of his house — the aftermath of Hurricane Frederick.

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tion went too far. Given the ruthlessness of the military rule, the strong Soviet support, there’s not much anyone can do to moderate conditions. It is interesting, but frustrating, to be in a fascinating country and among sharp people at such a time.”

1944

Charles P. Boswell II gives a firsthand report of the 1980 Winter Olympics in Lake Placid, where he was a course judge for Alpine races. “Specific assignments were Gate 2 in the women’s downhill and Gate 13 in the men’s and women’s giant slalom and slalom races. Much of our time, however, on Whiteface Mountain was spent in course preparation: erecting snow fences, moving hay bales, reinforcing safety nets, and removing loose or fresh snow from the trails. There was much friendly spirit at the Olympics, especially the warmth and kindly atmosphere prevalent in the village of Lake Placid. The village was where the action was. Clusters of people trading pins, groups of spectators watching replays of the day’s events on television, people singing and cheering after the hockey games and the sensational awards ceremonies on Mirror Lake every evening. The Olympic Games are truly a unique experience for both athlete and spectator. There is nothing in the world that can compare with the event. Complete strangers from all over the globe gather for two weeks, and, entranced by the denominator of sport and competition become friends very quickly. I sincerely feel the Olympic movement can be a major step toward peace in the world.”

Seymour H. Knox III and his son, Read ’74, played together in the competition for the Lapham and Grant Cups at the 58th annual international squash tournament at the Buffalo Tennis and Squash Club. Young Read is the third generation of Knoxes to participate in this series of matches.

1948

Herbert Barry III is the author of an article in the autumn issue of Political Psychology, “Birth Order and Paternal Namesake as Predictors of Affiliation with Predecessor by Presidents of the United States.” The University of Pittsburgh Press published in June, Cross-Cultural Samples and Codes, edited by Herbert Barry III and Alice Schlegel.

Nicholas R. Clifford is currently Academic Vice President at Middlebury College where he is also a member of the History Department.

Clarence H. King has moved to Grosse Pointe, where he is president of Copco Door Company. Clackie’s daughter, Toni, graduated magna cum laude from Williams in June and will join the St. Paul’s Admissions Department in September.

1950

From Pinyon Crest, California comes word from Dwight Bartholomew, who recently moved there from Orange County, California. Occasionally, he notes, a recent one centered eight miles away, “keep us from nodding off.” He enjoys his second year of teaching the second grade at Palm Valley School, an independent school in Palm Springs, and reports that life is good to us “one day at a time; only regret is missing our 30th Reunion this spring.”

F. Brooks Robinson has been appointed by Governor Thornburgh as Executive Director of the Pennsylvania Economic Development Committee of the Governor’s Cabinet. The position is a new one in the Commonwealth, and the Committee is charged with the responsibility of bringing the full resources of state government to bear in a coordinated manner on specific economic problems or potential economic gains. Brooks, after many years as a practicing architect in Pittsburgh, began his Pennsylvania government service as an Executive Deputy Secretary in the Commerce Department.

1952

Peter B. Booth has been promoted to Rear Admiral after several years of shipboard command. Recently he has been living in Hawaii, but expects to return to Washington for his “initial flag tour.”

1953

Thomas Anthony Burke notes that after 10 years with Merrill Lynch, he has moved his affiliation to Smith Barney. His son will enter Millbrook School.

An active skier, soccer coach, backpacker, and fly fisherman, Hugh Clark teaches full-time at the University of Washington’s medical school.

1954

Selden R. Daume, Jr. has been appointed president of Petrotech Investments with offices in Detroit, Michigan.

1955

George R. Munson, author of the 25th Reunion Form’s account of Anniversary 1980, continues to drive Bloodmobiles for the Red Cross throughout the State of Connecticut.

1956

Last April Richard Higgins was a Dickey Visitor to the SPS Art Department (see “Millville Notes”).

Morris Lloyd, Jr. was recently named to the Board of Trustees of Trinity College, Hartford. He is also Managing Vice President of Alexander & Alexander, insurance brokers and consultants in Philadelphia. He will serve an eight-year term on the Trinity Board.

1957

Stephen S. Barranco was transferred to the United States Air Force Logistics Command Headquarters at Wright Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio in September, 1979. There he is a program manager in the Office of Special Projects and manages the modification and maintenance of special purpose Air Force aircraft.

After 14 years of coverage of the South­eastern United States for the New Yorker in advertising sales, George E. N. de Man, will be taking on a similar role at Southern Living Magazine in Atlanta, covering Georgia, Florida, and the Caribbean.

Anthony H. Horan has been reelected assistant secretary of the New York County Medical Society.

1958

Alan Farrell Ayers III is now a management consultant with K. W. Tunnell in manufacturing and distribution systems. The firm is located in Philadelphia.

Christopher T. Clark has initiated a new business, “Great Performance Tours,” specializing in music and cultural tours.

1959

W. C. Files, Jr. has been appointed Director of Federal Programs for the Yukon Flats School District, an area of 55,000 square miles which includes nine schools.

1960

In early April, Judson H. Phelps was elected President of Bio Products, Inc., a packaged consumer good marketing subsidiary of Ketchum & Company, Inc. He joined Bio Products in 1978 as Vice President and resides in Ridgefield, Connecticut with his wife and three children.

Eugene Pool writes that he is working on another children’s book while his wife, Pris, “pursues her Ph.D. in Psychology and Nathan, his second-grade classmates.”

“Opening Night – The Making of an Opera,” a one-hour documentary starring Luciano Pavarotti and Renata Scotto, telecast on Public Broadcasting stations in mid-April, was produced, written, and directed by DeWitt Sage, Jr.

James C. Wilson wrote in April that he anticipated being at the School for the Form’s 20th Reunion. He is single and lives in San Diego, where he is manager of the local of Ketron, Inc., an operations research/management consulting firm.

J. Randall Williams IV is assistant vice president and commercial loan officer with the Cape Ann Bank and Trust Company in Gloucester, Massachusetts.
1961
Haven Pell '64 writes that Kim and Bruce Lauritzen stayed with the Pells recently in Washington and all four joined with Nick Burke, Rick Jackson and families at the Burkes’ new home in Spring Valley.

Christopher R. Jennings is doing strategic planning for Coopers & Lybrand and is “father and mother to our children while my wife finishes her degree in math and computer science.”

Richard H. Wilmer IV writes that he has been singing various operatic roles this year: Don Giovanni in Washington, the Devil in Massenet’s Grisélis (in London and Paris), and the evil Adolf in the American premiere of Dvorak’s Jakobín sung in Czech with the National Symphony. He also teaches classes and workshops in opera and musical comedy and is presently doing the role of El Gallo in The Fantasticks in Richmond. In preparing for this role, he recalled the enjoyment of Castilian cadences of Señor Angel Rubio.

1962
In London, working with the International Publishing Corporation is R. J. D. Johnston, who would be pleased to see any SPS contemporaries who are visiting in Britain.

1963
John E. Groman, Senior Vice President of Epsilon Data Management of Burlington, Massachusetts, has been named the Direct Marketer of the Year by the New England Direct Marketing Association. He was cited for “outstanding efforts in building a good, solid New England direct marketing company and for being an exemplary spokesman for our industry on a national scale.” Epsilon Data Management was founded in 1969 by Groman and three of his associates from the Harvard Business School.

Christopher P. Howard reports two important events in his life. A second child, Margery Alice, was born on April 26, and he was promoted to Major in the United States Air Force on May 1.

1965
Edmund Bartlett III has moved to Washington, D. C., where he works for the Communications Satellite Corporation (COM-SAT) in its Corporate Development Division.

1966
In June “Doonesbury’s” Garretson B. Trudeau was married to “Today’s” Jane Pauley in Connecticut.

1961-1967
R. Hale Andrews Jr. was married in June, 1979 to Jane Morris Lord, sister of Peter M. Lord of the Form of 1960.

Thomas Wright Beale is Executive Director of the American Schools of Oriental Research in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He also reports the birth on May 11, 1979 of Alexandra Belknap Beale.

Will K. Dick writes, “Sandra and I became the parents of William Conner Dick on January 30.”

Theodore W. Hochn III, father of two daughters, is building a new home in Del Mar, California where he is an automobile dealer.

Edward L. Holloway is a realtor with Garrettland Realty, Inc. in Oakland, Maryland.

J. Beacham Tredennick was married to Merritt Ann Keleher on December 29, 1979 in Newton, Massachusetts.

1968
Lee Kidder worked on the national campaign for George Bush, is presently managing a campaign for a United States Senate candidate in New Hampshire, and will enroll in Harvard Business School in September. On April 12, he was married to Susan Elizabeth Ackroyd in Sudbury, Massachusetts.

Barclay McFadden reports the birth of a second child, Thomas Morrison Carnegie McFadden, on May 21.

Thomas J. Mehear continues as an avid squash player and reports that he intends “to teach some humility this winter to former SPS Squash Captain Dan Gordon.”

Robert L. Niles wrote that he was practicing dentistry in Jacksonville, North Carolina and expected a second child last May.

1969
While practicing general surgery at Emory Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia, Richard Hagerty finds time to paint and recently had a one-man show of watercolors in an Atlanta gallery.

Roy A. Hunt III, who ran a series of communications workshops at SPS while continuing his studies at Boston University, has completed his doctoral dissertation, “Naming an Unknown World: Exploration as Being.”

D. K. Stewart works as a lawyer for the Securities and Exchange Commission in

1945'S REUNION GROUP ON PARADE

92

Livingston D. Sutro is a Ph.D. candidate in anthropology at the University of Arizona.

N. George Host writes that he has been working in Greenwich for a law firm, and, on April 12, was married to Laurie Starke Arnold in Palm Beach. His wife is a law student at the University of Virginia, and on completion of her studies, the Hosts will live in Darien, Connecticut.

1970

Harry H. Langenberg is Vice President of Newhard Cook and Company, involved with municipal bond sales and trading in St. Louis. He is a deacon of the Central Presbyterian Church and has two children: Harry Jr., three, and Nina, one.

After having served as an intern in the Religion Department at SPS, Craig MacColl completed a two-year course at St. Stephen's House, Oxford, England, and plans to do a final year of study in Wisconsin before his ordination to the Episcopal priesthood in 1981.

John Martin was unable to attend the Form's 10th Reunion, as he is in Venice doing research in that city's archives as a part of his doctoral dissertation.

In May Gina Maria Salvatore of Moores-town, New Jersey became the bride of Courtlandt G. Miller, who has completed Law School at Tulane and will join the New York Firm of Healy and Braillie concentrating in admiralty law.

Richard H. Parrot married Miss Taiwan, 1970, and produces documentary segments for television in Reno, Nevada.

Christopher R. Phillips has been working for two years as a commercial and industrial real estate broker for Spaulding Slye Corporation of Burlington, Massachusetts. He is licensed in Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

J. Lyall Stewart completed a Master's degree program at the University of Pennsylvania in 1976 with fluency in several western languages. In November, 1976 he went to Taiwan to study Chinese, remaining there until July, 1978, when he moved Japan to study Japanese. While in Tokyo, he met with several St. Paul's School people at a dinner in March, and he will enroll at the Harvard Law School in September.

1971

W. Alston Hayne married Adrian Kopjanski of Hamden, Connecticut on June 28 and earlier received an MBA from the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania.

Todd K. Howard is completing his third year at the University of Cincinnati's College of Medicine.

Peter A. Seymour is an account executive with McCaffrey and McCall Advertising in New York City.

1972

Henry T. Chandler Jr. graduated from Lake Forest College in May with a B.A. in Philosophy. On graduation he was awarded the McPherson Prize for Scholarship in Philosophy.

Noting that "It will be great to be back in Beantown," Jonathan H. Cronin began a residency in Pediatrics at Massachusetts General Hospital following his graduation from the University of Cincinnati's College of Medicine.

Another new M.D. in the Form is John T. Howell III who received his degree in medicine from Columbia's Physicians and Surgeons Medical School where he was elected to Alpha Omega Alpha Medical Honor Society. He is a Resident in Family Practice in Hunterdon, New Jersey.

Julia A. Jordan was married on June 14 in the SPS Chapel to John R. Alexander. They will be living in Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Karl Methven is working for the United States Senate candidacy of George Roberts in New Hampshire and in September will become a teacher and coach at Proctor Academy in Andover, New Hampshire.

1973

Billy K. Govey is completing his second year at the Law School of the University of New Mexico.

Noting that Andy Eshelman was right—"California is full of surprises"—Bailey J. Hartmeyer is living in Marina del Rey, California, where he is with the Treasury Division of the J. C. Penney Company.

Michael Preunice has just returned to Orono, Maine from a 3½ month research expedition in the Antarctic, where he was doing research on the formation of the east Antarctic ice sheet. With three others, he spent a month in the Ellsworth Mountains, which includes the highest range in Antarctica. Much of his research is for a Master's thesis.

David M. Vogt is completing his second year as an actuarial analyst for Commercial Union Assurance Company in Boston, and claims he can still run a 7-minute mile.

1974

David A. Clark is President of Motion Music, Inc., as well as a manufacturer's representative for National Gypsum Company in Seattle, where he lives with his wife, Susan.

D. Michael Harlen, Jr. is Assistant Aircraft Division Officer in VF-32 aboard the U.S.S. John F. Kennedy. The ship visited Boston for five days in late May during Op Sail '80 prior to departure for the Mediterranean.

Richard M. Hurd IV will be married in August to Anne Homer of Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts. He is an account executive with Marsh & McLennan.

With his father, Seymour '44, Read Knox played in the 58th International Squash Tournament at the Buffalo Tennis and Squash Club. Read is the third generation in his family to participate in these matches.


Karen L. Sawyer received a Mater of Science in Physical Therapy from Duke University in May. She will be doing research at the University of Vermont Medical Center in Burlington this September.

Edward H. Welbourn III received an MBA from George Washington University in May and, a few days later, was married to Olivia L. Wilson.

Gregory W. Wheeler writes that he has moved often since finishing at Middlebury in 1978—Meriden, New Hampshire, New York, Norfolk, Old Greenwich. While in Virginia he continued his lacrosse playing with an undefeated Virginia Beach Lacrosse Club.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

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

The Development Office will be able and glad to help any alumnus locate a friend whose address has changed.
SPS Chairs

The School Chair, black with cherry arms, and carrying the School shield in gold, may be ordered from the School Store at $94.00. The School Rocker, all black, with the School shield, is prices at $77.00. 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.

From the School Store, the following items may also be purchased (shipping extra): — Glasses (high-ball or old fashioned) with the School shield, for $15.00 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.

1975
Christopher C. Abbott plays squash, is a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, and is a senior at St. Lawrence University, majoring in government and Canadian studies.
Owen Andrews teaches fifth grade in Middleburg, Virginia.
Archibald Douglas IV is an administrative assistant with California Wilderness Coalition, a wildlands preservation group concerned with California areas.
Peter M. Pennoyer currently works at Robert A. M. Stern, Architects, and will enter Columbia Graduate School of Architecture and Planning in the fall.
Brooke Williams graduated in 1979 from Bucknell University with a B.A. in Economics, and he is presently in Madrid, studying Spanish and teaching English.

1976
Elizabeth J. M. Claudy graduated cum laude from Harvard with a major in psychology.
Matthew Estes will begin studies at the Law School of the University of Virginia in the fall.
Dale Methven spent six weeks last winter at the Olympics in Lake Placid working for the European Broadcasting Union. She reports seeing the opening and closing ceremonies as well as the United States hockey team play Czechoslovakia and Rumania. Following the Olympics, she returned to Kalamazoo College for her last quarter before graduation in June.

1977
In addition to being captain of women's squash at Yale Tracy J. Ball has also selected on the All-Ivy squash and lacrosse teams.
David Barrett will be captain of the men's squash team at Yale next year.

William G. Barker III completed his junior year at Dartmouth, where he will be captain of the varsity golf team and secretary of the Alpha Delta Fraternity.
Kimberly V. Henning has been teaching in a Montessori school in Charlotte, Vermont, and will enroll at the University of Vermont in the fall.
The Form is distinguished by the number who will be captains of various intercollegiate sports next year. Another is Ellen D. Look, who helped the Trinity crew to an undefeated season and to the small college championship at the Dad Vail Regatta in Philadelphia. She will be co-captain at Trinity for the 1981 season.

Another collegiate squash captain next year will be Joan Maguire, who will captain the women's team at Princeton.
Edward Mandel will be captain of the Dartmouth squash team. He also has an internship to work in the United States Attorney's Office in New York City this summer. He is president of Kappa Sigma Fraternity at Dartmouth.
Jennifer McGann studied painting and drawing last summer at the Leo Marchut School in Aix-en-Provence, France.
Nicholas Newlin is traveling through Europe and has spent the last seven months as a street juggling in Paris.
Sadler Ramsdell was elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Denison University.

After two years at Denison University, Shelley B. Robinson spent a year in Oxford, England studying art and architecture and will transfer to Connecticut College in the fall.
Natalie W. Ward writes that she spent the first semester of her junior year in Florence studying Italian and art history. While there she saw Martha Starkweather '75, on the steps of the Duomo and an hour later saw Carrie Delaney returning from a shopping spree. Talie adds, "I didn't know that SPS was running a postgraduate program in Italy! Florence is my vote for the location of our 50th reunion."

1978
Timothy Steinert spent a year's leave of absence from Yale as an Intern with the State Department during the fall and last spring studied in Europe. This summer he will be an Intern for House Speaker Thomas O'Neill in Washington before returning to Yale in September.

As a member of the resident staff of the University of Virginia, Dexter Brown will act as a social and academic advisor to the residents of Head Dormitory.

Judith Jordan is still at Stanford University, where she made the tennis team and alternated between numbers 7 and 8.

Elizabeth Kenny reported that she worked for the George Bush for President Campaign as a Princeton University coordinator.
Word of the death of the following alumni was received too late, or information is incomplete, for preparation of notices in this issue:

'11—Edward Moore Robinson
'12—John Wyeth
'13—William Webb Sanders
'23—Charles Dudley Jennison
'26—Harry Connelly Groome, Jr.
'26—Edwin Olaf Holter, Jr.
'28—George Vernon Coe, Jr.
'32—Carl Knott Fried, Jr.
'50—John Morey Ferguson

'01—William Degener died November 1, 1979 in his 96th year. Born July 14, 1883 in New York City, the son of Wilhelm Degener and Marie L. K. von Baldenstein Degener, he attended St. Paul’s from 1899 through 1901. Following his graduation from the School, he started working in his father’s and uncle’s factory and continued to do so for about 10 years. He then formed his own company, William Degener Textile Company, in which he continued to be active until two years before his death. In his younger days, he was active in the New York Athletic Club, where he enjoyed squash racquets and tennis, and was an early member of the Ardley Country Club on the Hudson River. A contract bridge enthusiast, his wife wrote, “he greatly enjoyed bridge playing while commuting to New York from his Dobbs Ferry home, and many hats, topcoats, etc., were lost finishing the last hand in Grand Central Station!” A gentle, kind, and tolerant man, he had many friends who will miss him. He is survived by his wife, the former Florence Mabel Burns, of New York City, whom he married in 1925 and two sons, William Perryman Degener and Dwight Lorimer Degener ’47 and four grandchildren. Also surviving are a nephew, Perry Lorimer Burns ’52 and a grandniece, Perry’s daughter, Lorimer Fulton Burns ’80.

'05—William Woodward Arnett, Jr. died on May 21, 1979 in Lansdale, Pennsylvania, in his 92nd year. He was born in Philadelphia on April 8, 1887, the son of William W. Arnett and Elizabeth Hancock Arnett, originally from Peoria, Illinois. He attended the School in 1903 where he was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the 2nd Delphian football team, the Chess Club, and performed on the parallel bars at the annual gymnastics exhibition. After SPS, he attended Princeton University, where he graduated in 1909. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He continued his education at the Graduate School at Princeton and earned a degree in electrical engineering. During World War I, he served as a sergeant in the Tank Corps in France. In his early career, he was associated with the investment banking firm of Brooke, Stokes & Company in Philadelphia until the 1930’s. In 1955 he joined the newly created Rural Electrification Administration in Washington, D.C. as a rate engineer, where he remained until his retirement in 1957. After that date he continued to do some consulting. A nature lover and conservationist throughout his life, he served on a steering committee of the Capitol Citizens Council for a Clean Potomac in Washington, D.C. from 1963 to 1967. He is survived by his widow, the former Marion Perry of St. Louis, Missouri; his brother, John H. Arnett, M.D., of Delphi, Indiana, the son of Helen Knight Arnett and E lizabeth Hancock Arnett, of the Delphian football team, the 2nd and 3rd Delphian, and member of the American Rifle Association and taught shooting to Boy Scouts. He is survived by his wife Serena Deas Murphy Kopper and three children: Juliette Starr Kopper Bidlack; William Bruce Kopper; Philip Dana Kopper. Among several grandchildren surviving are William Benjamin Bidlack ’81, of Bethesda, Maryland.

'21—William Conrad Kopper, a professional genealogist, died on March 30, 1980, after an illness of a few months. The son of Emily Baker and Philip William Kopper, he was born on August 11, 1901 in Quoque, Long Island. He attended The Collegiate School in New York City and then St. Paul’s from 1915 to 1919. He went to the University of Geneva, Switzerland, and then graduated from Columbia University in 1924 where he was a member of Delta Psi. During World War II, he was a safety inspector of airplanes. After the War, he worked for Macy’s in New York City for 14 years and then went into the genealogical field as a full-time profession, a vocation he followed until the time of his death. He also pursued his new profession as a student by attending the University of Washington, Sanford University in Alabama, and Harvard University. He was a Mason and member of Holland Lodge in New York City, and belonged to many genealogical and patriotic societies: St. Nicholas Society, Loyal Legion of America, and the Old Guard of the City of New York in which he was a major. He had a life-long interest in target shooting, a sport in which he earned many medals. He was a life member of the American Rifle Association and taught shooting to Boy Scouts. He is survived by his wife Serena Deas Murphy Kopper and three children: Juliette Starr Kopper Bidlack; William Bruce Kopper; Philip Dana Kopper. Among several grandchildren surviving are William Benjamin Bidlack ’81, of Bethesda, Maryland.

'22—Henry Edward Drayton, a retired sales representative and stock broker, died in Roslyn, Long Island, on April 22, 1980. He was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, on January 8, 1905. The son and grandson of alumni, he arrived at SPS in 1916. While at School, he was a member of the Concordian Literary Society, won his letter in Old Hundred football playing on the line, and was a member of the 2nd Halfcyon boat. He attended Yale, class of 1926. In 1930, he married the well-known stage and screen actress, Phyllis Povah, and they settled in Fort Washington, New York, where they lived for the next 50 years. In his early business career, he was a partner in the New York brokerage firm of Drayton, Pennington & Colket, founded by his father. Later he was a sales representative of the Dictaphone Company and the Friden Company until his retirement in 1968. During his retirement years, he was very active in the Lions Club of Fort Washington and was a strong supporter of the National Trust for Historic Preservation. This latter organization was active in the acquisition and preservation of Drayton Hall, Charleston, South Carolina. He is survived by his son, Navy Captain Henry E. Drayton, Jr. ’50 of San Diego; a daughter, Phyllis Hansen of Cross Creek, Florida; a sister, Phoebe Currie of Chestnut Hill, Pa.; eight grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren. His wife, the former Phyllis Povah, died in 1975.

'28—Holman Hamilton, a noted U.S. historian and history professor emeritus at the University of Kentucky, died of cancer on June 7, 1980 at his home in Lexington, Kentucky. Born May 30, 1916, in Fort Wayne, Indiana, the son of Helen Knight Hamilton and Allen Hamilton ’93, he arrived at SPS in the fall of 1923. A distinguished student at SPS, he was the assistant editor of the Horae Scholasticae, a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and on its debating team, and a member of the SPS Dramatic Association. He also played on the 1st Isthmian Football and the 3rd Isthmian Hockey Teams. He continued his education at Williams College, graduating in 1932. He began his career as a reporter for the Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette, and soon became an editorial writer. He served in World War II rising from rank of private to that of major, serving on active duty from 1942 to 1946 in the Army tank corps. He participated in the liberation of the Philippines in 1945. After returning for a few years to the world of journalism, he
moved in 1954 to the University of Kentucky, where he taught U.S. history from that year until his retirement in 1975, holding the chair of Distinguished Professor of the College of Arts and Sciences. During his years as a newspaper man as well as college professor he continued to write. He was an award-winning author of historical books including a definitive two-volume biography of Zachary Taylor, recognized by the Indiana University writers’ conference in 1952 as the most outstanding publication at that time by a Hoosier author. Besides his books on Zachary Taylor, he also wrote “White House Images and Realities,” “Major Crises in American History,” “The Democratic Experience,” “Prologue to Conflict,” and “Three American Frontiers.” Professor Hamilton was recognized for playing a major role in the development of historical preservation in Indiana. He also received the Peter F. Baker Mississippi Valley Historical Association of 1954. Always scholarly in his pursuits, he presented lectures at various universities across the country, was a Fulbright lecturer at the University of Chile in 1966, was a Guggenheim Fellow and, at the time of his death, was working on a biography of the well-known Indiana historian, Claude G. Bowers. Survivors include his wife, the former Suzanne Bowerfind, and a daughter, Susan of Cincinnati, Ohio.

35—Bayard Harrison Megear died suddenly at his home in Brookville, Long Island, on April 9, 1980. The son of Thomas J. and Virginia Randolph Atkinson Megear, he spent most of his youth in France from 1922 until he entered SPS in 1930. While at the school, he was a member of the Cercle Français, rowed the 3rd Halycon shell, and was No. 3 on the SPS Squash Racquets Team. After graduation, he went to work for the Gulf Oil Corporation and, except for an extended period of service during the Second World War, worked for that company until his retirement due to a disability in 1969. He joined Squadron A of the National Guard in 1940, when to Officers Candidate School in 1941, and served in the South Pacific until 1945. He rose from Private to Captain and Company Commander of a Quartermaster Group and saw duty in both the campaigns in the Southern and Northern Philippines. Returning from the South Pacific, he rejoined Gulf Oil and rose to sales manager for the Eastern Division of that corporation. He had a fine sense of humor, which was appreciated by many friends, and loved all sports, particularly squash and hockey. He is survived by his wife, the former Winifred M. Wadbrook, whom he married in New York City in 1946; a son, Thomas J. Megear ’68; a daughter, Leslie R. M. Connors of Houston, Texas. He is also survived by a sister, Virginia M. Straus of New York City.

38—Pierpont Abbott Budd died in Phoenix, Arizona on February 23, 1980. Born on April 8, 1920, in Pittsburgh, Pa., he attended SPS from 1935 to 1938, where he was a member of the Missionary Society, the Acolyte Guild, the Choir, Deutscher Verein, and the Dramatic Club. Following SPS, he graduated from Yale University in 1942 and served immediately thereafter in World War II as a Captain in the Army. He was with anti-aircraft units in northern France, in England, Iceland, the Rhineland, central Europe, and finally the occupation of Germany. He then attended the Foreign Service Institute in Washington, D.C., and moved around in various State Department posts thereafter. He served in Ontario, Canada and Hamburg, Germany, with the U.S. Displaced Persons Program then in Frankfurt, Germany and Salzburg, Austria. He resigned from the Foreign Service in 1954 and subsequently worked for the Cunard Steamship Lines, Scandinavian Airways, and Olympic Airways. He retired in 1976 and shortly thereafter moved to Phoenix, Arizona where he enjoyed reading and raising flowers in his garden apartment. He is survived by a cousin, Mrs. William H. Wherry III of Framingham, Massachusetts.

40—Henry Wilson Hall Baker died on February 24 in San Francisco. He suffered a crippling stroke six years ago and had been in poor health since that time. Born in Princeton, N.J., he attended Princeton Country Day and, following in the footsteps of his illustrious hockey playing uncle, Hobey Baker, he attended St. Paul’s School where he was captain of the SPS Hockey Team in his Sixth Form year. He was also secretary to the Athletic Association, secretary to the Forestry Club, played on the line for the 1st Isthmian Football Team, and was captain of the 1st Isthmian Hockey as well. He sang tenor in the Choir. After graduation, he went to Princeton where he gave up hockey for 150-pound football. He served in the Air Force during the Second World War. After college, he began a newspaper career with the Newark Evening News, moved to the Bermuda news bureau, thence to Canada and the Canadian Press. In the following years, he and his wife, the former Jane Clarke, returned to the U.S. and settled in Old Lyme, Connecticut, where Mr. Baker worked as a reporter for the Hartford Courant. He retired from the newspaper staff after his illness, but he continued to write free-lance stories, mostly about boats, shipping, and maritime activities. His love of sailboats and the sea lasted throughout his lifetime. He is survived by six daughters, as well as two brothers, A. T. Baker, Jr. ’52 and H. A. H. Baker.

43—Avery Rockefeller, Jr., an executive of Grolier, Inc., was killed in an automobile accident near his home in Greenwich, Connecticut on December 4, 1979. The son of Avery and Anna Mark Rockefeller, he was born on August 30, 1924 and attended SPS from 1938 to 1943. At the School, he was a member of the Missionary Society and the Scientific Association. A fine oarsman, he rowed on the SPS crew in 1942 and 1943 and was Halcyon captain 1943. In World War II he served as a pilot in the Air Transport Command and later graduated from Yale University. From 1949 to 1973 he was associated with Dominick & Dominick, the brokerage firm, and served on the Board of Governors of the New York Stock Exchange. He received an honorary degree in canon law from the Episcopal Theological Seminary in Lexington, Kentucky and was a trustee at New England College in Henniker, New Hampshire. He is survived by his wife, Anne; a son, Avery, 5d ’70 of Arvada, Colorado; a daughter, Mrs. Rodney Runestad of Lansing, Michigan; his mother, Mrs. Edward H. Elliman of Greenwich; a sister, Mrs. David H. McAlpin, Jr. of Montgomery, New Jersey, and two grandchildren.

54—The Reverend John Paschall Davis, Jr., the son of Mrs. J. Paschall Davis of Nashville, Tennessee and the late Reverend J. Paschall Davis, died October 11, 1979 in Pasadena, California, after suffering a stroke resulting from an aneurism. His death was totally unexpected. A native of Tennessee, he attended SPS from 1950 to 1954. He played Isthmian football, lettered in basketball and in tennis, and was an active member of the Concordian, the Scientific Association, and Le Cercle Frangais. In his Sixth Form year, he was a supervisor and graduated cum laude. From St. Paul’s he went to Amherst College and was active there in squash and tennis. Following his undergraduate education, he attended Union Theological Seminary for a year as a Rockefeller Fellow. He received his Master of Divinity degree from General Theological Seminary in New York and a doctorate in clinical psychology from Fuller Theological Seminary Graduate School of Psychology in Pasadena, California. He served as an Episcopal priest in parishes in Chattanooga and Memphis, Tennessee and then moved to All Saints in Pasadena, California in 1968. After three or four years in Pasadena, he decided to redesign his ministry and left parish work to obtain a doctorate in clinical psychology. He was a clinical psychologist and priest until the time of his death. In addition to his wife, the former Mary D. Walker, and his mother, he is survived by his daughter Wanda and his son Randolph. Also surviving are two sisters, Mrs. Blanche Matthews of Lawrence, Kansas and Miss Evelyn Ames Davis, New Haven, Connecticut, and his brother, Ames Davis ’62 of Nashville.
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