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*The Cover:* Outside Conover, a bicycle awaits rider for a dash to the Upper, or to the Gymnasium, or to...


*Design:* Joanna P. Drummond
Dear Alumni & Alumnae

Greetings from a rainy Millville. This fall we have experienced more cloudy weather and rainy days than anyone can remember, even those with particularly long memories. Rain for the year totals six to eight inches above normal, assuring freedom from worries of drought, but limp dampness everywhere.

Not that anyone has noticed! Or so it seems. School activities—athletics, classes, clubs, societies—started up on the first day of the fall term with enthusiasm and vitality, almost as though the summer interlude of three months had not taken place. And the weekend of Parents Day, October 24, brought the best weather of the term: temperatures in the low sixties, blue skies, and the warm, soft feeling of late summer. These were wonderful days to enjoy in sharp contrast to Parents Day in 1980 when over two inches of rain fell on Saturday afternoon.

It is pleasant indeed to report the arrival on the faculty of Richard H. Okada, M.A., from the University of California. Mr. Okada is teaching first-year and second-year courses in the Japanese language, and he is working on the completion of his Ph.D. dissertation based on studies in Tokyo during the past two years. Each responsibility demands a full commitment of time and energy, so we are assured that Mr. Okada will be a busy man as he joins a busy faculty. Second-year Japanese is part of the curriculum to follow the school’s first teaching of the language last year by Kaori Kitazawa ’81 as part of her independent study project. Kaori was assisted in the design of the course and in her teaching by her faculty adviser, Dr. Terrence M. Walsh.

Two students from that first class, Elisabeth Bentel ’83 and Charles McKee ’83, are in Tokyo for this school year, studying at the Seikei School while living in the homes of our Japanese friends. Alumni and parents will remember that we have had one or more Seikei students with us each year since 1949 when Ben Makihara ’50 arrived as the first Seikei Scholar. How satisfying it is for the School to watch this most welcome extension of the curriculum. For some years now study during the Fifth Form year in France and Spain has been possible through School Year Abroad, a program St. Paul’s sponsors jointly with Exeter and Andover. In addition we have administered a modest exchange program with friends in Freiburg im Br., Germany for one or two students each year. Now students may also consider the benefits of study and living in Japan for Fifth Form year, as our two students are doing. Students return for their Sixth Form year, from study abroad, in full command of a second language, champions of the advantages of travel and work abroad. Their influence in heightening awareness of foreign cultures is particularly welcome. Now we contemplate American students, qualified to serve as tutors in our Japanese language courses!

Meantime the School has been interested in the arrival of the Summer and Fall issues of *DAEDALUS*, the Journal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Participation in the planning and development of these issues, a part
of the celebration of the School's 125th Anniversary, engaged some members of the faculty for more than two years. Portraits in the Fall issue, reporting on brief visits to Millville, have been read with keen interest, invoking earnest review of the theme, "Illusion and Reality," so adroitly discussed by Elizabeth Breckinridge '81 in a talk delivered last spring at Anniversary which was printed in the summer issue of the Horae. Have I said enough to catch your interest, impelling you to read these two DAEDALUS issues? I hope so.

A final word. About students. Open House at the Rectory, Saturday nights, continues to be one of the privileges of our lives for Jean and me. The temper of School activities—triumphs and disasters—is clearly reflected in conversations among students, and our observations of them, as they stream in and out of the Rectory for more than three hours starting at 7:30 each Saturday night. On the first Saturday a girl told us cheerfully when she came in at about 8 p.m. that she was not going to the movie since she had already seen it five times. It was not clear, in this brief conversation, why she had gone the fifth time, late in August after four previous viewings, nor why a sixth might not be equally valuable. Anyway, she bounced into the large room where she spotted a new boy. And she sang out, "I am Mary. Who are you?" He answered, "My name is John." And the evening was under way. We watch the weekly demonstrations of vitality and good humor and friendship in awe. And in admiration and respect.

Now November is bringing us occasional sharp reminders of the approach of winter. The pleasures of hockey and skiing and snow are near. And for some, basketball, squash, and indoor tennis. We send our best wishes to everyone from a happy and busy School.

Sincerely,

November 3, 1981
Chip Morgan, a teacher of Latin and English, serves as adviser to the Outing Club and as coach of cross country and crew.

The School in Action

Charles B. Morgan

Beaver. I'd always known that they inhabited the waterways of SPS. I had watched them last year, playing hide and seek with various local dogs in the early evening. Marshall Clinic, an English teacher had referred to such play in the last "School in Action." Great local color. Great potential for the Audubon Society's nature walks. But this was different: running around the cross country course at the end of the summer, looking to see what new potholes had to be filled in before they crippled my runners, I dropped down the short, steep hill from the pine woods on the east side of the Lower School Pond, heading upstream. Water greeted me, not views of it—the real stuff. There wasn't much, this particular afternoon, just an unaccustomed sogginess on a usually dry section of the course, where culverts direct a small side stream into the upper end of the pond. The next day, while I went elsewhere for my run, my wife Lynne headed around the pond, where she met one of Concord's most well-known runners. He was engaged, she reported, in cleaning out the culverts, which beaver had dammed up. He had been doing this, like a ritual, every day, all summer long. I was worried.

Two weeks, and several wet pairs of running shoes, later, I had talked with Carl Sargent, head of the School's landscape department; Bud Blake, athletic director; and Ronnie Clark, mentor of afternoon work squad. The beaver issue was being considered in higher circles, but for the moment we had arranged for Ronnie's groups to keep a regular watch on the rodents' activities. The beaver had risen admirably to the challenge: no matter how many students attacked the sophisticated engineering of the woven sticks and plastered mud choking the culverts each day, the next day saw the water back across our path. How else, the beavers wondered, could one efficiently transport tender, succulent twigs for storage against the coming winter? Now here I was, standing by the tennis courts while the cross country team ran its first time trial. I had divided the squad into two teams, to liven up the run, and in honor of our predication had labelled one the "beaver pond tail flailers"; I hoped now that none of them would take a spill in the slippery residue that remained after the work squad's clean-up efforts earlier that afternoon. I chatted with Bill and Jean Oates, on their daily tour of the Lower Grounds, about the situation.

Bill commented, "I guess they really have been as busy as beavers."
And Jean, astutely, observed, "Well, isn't that in keeping with everyone around here?"

The beavers have kept at it. For our second time trial, as if frustrated by Ronnie Clark's persistence, they escalated their attack. As I ran the course prior to the time trial, checking on the condition of the culverts and rejoicing in the flow of water which still squeezed through, rather than over, them, I was surprised—and nearly flattened—by a ten-inch diameter elm tree dropped neatly across the trail at chest level. "Take that, humans," I could almost hear, noting that another tree nearby was halfway gnawed through, ready to become the next obstacle if we were so brazen as to saw through the first. Two days later, in faculty meeting, the Rector acknowledged that what to do with the beaver—to trap, or to continue our small-scale battle and see what happened—was the first major issue of the year. And Ronnie, like a true sportsman, led the faculty in a "triangle cheer" ("Beavers, beavers, beavers—rah, rah, rah, -beavers, beavers, beavers") for his opponents, proving that we are, indeed, a Christian School—cheering for the enemy.

At the present, things seem to be in equilibrium: neither side has given up; but while the culverts allow only a very diminished flow, our feet have stayed dry, thanks to the continuing efforts of work squad. (Carl Sargent took down the second tree before the beaver could.) But, as I wonder how things will be after we give the beavers an undisturbed weekend, I come back to Jean Oates' comment, "Isn't that in keeping with everyone around here?" St. Paul's is a busy place. One cannot accurately describe all its activity, simply because so much of the bustle goes on at the same time.

This fall—probably like every other fall, I tried to tell myself—seemed characterized by a particularly high level of energy. More cross country runners came back in better condition than I've seen in ten years. Football saw increased numbers return early, with both size and good conditioning. And other sports continue to flourish, including the ferocious psychological warfare among the club soccer teams. As if to prove that this year has no exclusive claim to energy on the athletic field, the undefeated soccer team of '65 returned, sporting shirts proclaiming "etiam invicti," to battle this year's varsity in a good-natured and lively pre-season contest. (The youngsters won, 2-0.) Examples of that kind of energy abound.

School seemed to begin before it was properly time for it to begin. Each year, students return early, some for sports practices; some to prepare the first issue of The Pelican; some to work as aides in the Rectory on opening day; and, in recent years, the entire Sixth Form to meet in small discussion groups with the faculty. This September, everyone but the new students appeared to have arrived at least by the evening prior to opening day, and even many of them were here, already introduced to the School by old boys or old girls who were fellow field hockey or football players.

Wondering what the term would bring for the Outing Club, I was pleased to discover that the club's officers had already met before opening day, and were full of ideas for a variety of hikes and climbs. (Speaking of things beginning early, we ran into our first snowstorm of the season, atop Mt. Garfield, on October 4th—great fuel for conversation with one's friends back down south in Concord.)

Of course, students and faculty, like the beaver, had not been idle during the summer. Peter Cooley, the Outing Club's president, had spent
thirty-two days with the National Outdoor Leadership School in Wyoming, learning more about hiking and climbing. Most of the varsity soccer team had attended one soccer camp or another. The members of the religion department had met every Wednesday during the weeks of the Advanced Studies Program to reconsider aspects of their department’s curriculum. And Hugh Millard, sixth form president, had combined two activities, crafting from his long miles of training for cross country a fine metaphor, “finding your own pace,” for his thoughtful opening remarks to the School. Though the students in the Eco-Action group weren’t in Millville during the summer, science teacher Joel Potter was, and his care helped produce the harvest for the now annual fall Eco-festival. (Maybe next year, they’ll make beaver hats for the festival.)

Those activities which had not continued during the summer began the year at full steam. Students who had tried out for the Chorus near the end of the spring term had had to wait until September to find out if they had been selected. Their excited anticipation of the announcement of those selected had certainly not diminished over the summer, despite whatever distractions the long vacation must have brought. Such energy showed its results on the first Sunday of the term, when the Chorus showed that it could produce a fine anthem as quickly as my flat-tailed friends could produce a dam. Musicians other than those who sing have been busy, too. Gusty Thomas ’82 and Ben Hall ’84 livened up Chapel early in October with some swing music played on trumpet and clarinet. Ben and Gusty are representative of the many ways in which SPS lives are busy: Ben serves as an active member of the Poster Committee, providing School spirit and publicity for various activities. He has also been working since August to prepare a six-hour Beatles spectacular to be aired on the School radio station, WSPS, November 25—for the benefit of the faculty and the people of Concord, since all students will leave that day for Thanksgiving break. And Gusty, an active member of the Christian Fellowship, a spokesman for the Keiser (classical music) Series Committee, and recipient of last year’s Giles Prize (for service to the SPS Band) and Archer Prize (excellence in scholarship and athletics), had to prop herself and her trumpet up on crutches that morning because of a knee injury in the girls’ varsity soccer game two days earlier (she’s the team’s captain).

Another musical event showed less talent, but equal energy. On September 22, the students, collaborating with Jim Wood, head of the music department, on the organ, had surprised Bill Oates with a lively rendition of “Happy Birthday.” The fact that this was the last time for that song to be sung to this Rector in this Chapel was on many minds—including Bill’s, as he said—“Thank you” to the School, adding with a chuckle, “I guess.” A favorite topic of conversation this fall has been, of course, speculation about the new Rector: Who? When will he/she be announced; Will the Saturday night open houses continue? What will he/she do about the beaver?

This has been a term of new activity, as well as one of continuation of old. At the Activities Bazaar, held October 4, a host of possibilities greeted all who came to the Upper, from the Electronics Club to the Italian Club. There was enough new interest in the creative writing workshop that additional groups had to be formed, and Steve Ball, the workshop’s adviser, had to ask if anyone else in the English department might be willing to work with a group. After a brief slumber, the late Palamedian Society is alive again (and looking for a new name) as the Classics Club. In addition to the already active Christian Fellowship, there is now for the first time a Hillel Society.
heard in Reports that for all who were interested, juggling classes were about to be offered. For faculty, spouses, and staff, individuals with particular interests continue to offer a variety of seminars. Gil Birney, of the religion department, provided an opportunity to find out what fifth formers wrestle with each year at the beginning of the "Introduction to Religious Studies" course, holding a five-week seminar in Paul Tillich's *The Dynamics of Faith*. Bill Kellogg, head of the history department, is giving an "In Search of Alexander" seminar, with an eye toward a specially arranged tour of the Alexander the Great exhibition at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston on November 17. And the head of the arts department, Tom Barrett, shared his insights with a brief talk and a guided tour of the current exhibition in Hargate of Picasso's *Vollard Suite*.

More closely involved with the School's curriculum are the introductory courses now being offered students and faculty alike in the use of computers. Denny Doucette, the new coordinator of computer science, and his cohorts are busy planning for the future, trying to anticipate the potential uses of a field which almost constantly makes the "latest" obsolete. Access to the computer will be available in many School buildings, and as we learn about the computer's capacities in areas as diverse as graphics, music, word processing, computation of rowing ergometer scores, the planning of student housing assignments, and the allocation of work squad duty, there seems to be some reason for everyone to learn. (I wonder what computers know about beaver.)

A particularly encouraging note in the midst of all this positive but perhaps insular activity is that one can see signs too of concern for others. Proposals have been discussed for providing support in some way, either by dormitory or as a School, for needy children. A greater number than usual have signed up for the Red Cross course in CPR which Ron Harris, supervisor of the Armour Infirmary, and I offer. And under the leadership of Morgy Rodd '82 (also our cross country captain—more evidence that many people wear many hats here), the Missionary Society has undertaken to devote more of its time and energy than in recent years to service activities, such as volunteer work at the State Hospital. In a wonderfully successful drive for student contributions to the Concord United Way, the "Mish" has raised over $1,000 more than last year.

Finally, there are the new Saturday schedules. In an attempt to distribute more equitably the impact of class cuts by those who must leave early for athletic contests, we are now following a rotating (though that is a too neatly symmetrical word to describe the variations) block schedule on Saturdays. From ADBEC we have gone to CEBDA and CEBAD and back, with still more permutations to go. More blending of the old and familiar and the new and different.

All this activity has its price. One cannot do everything, and inevitably even in a narrowed field of contesting possibilities, some occur simultaneously and must be eliminated. The difficulty one faces when writing a piece such as this is that he can provide only a myopic view of the School, a view which is at best aware of the many tangents which touch one's own life; which must be central to others' lives; which must be also tangential, but touching a totally different side, to still others; and which must be totally unknown to many. I am sure, for instance, that there must be some who haven't the faintest suspicion of the beaver. We pay other prices, too. A member of the Board of Trustees commented this fall that if the students are tired, the faculty must be exhausted. When I probed my fourth form English classes to find out what activities engaged their lives, I found many of them responded that they kept trying to find enough time for sleep. Sometime, we as a community should probably try to consider the pace of our life here, perhaps in light of the motto of the fabulously skilled Czechoslovakian—more carefully trained and apprenticed than the pace of today's world could ever allow...
—who tried to teach me woodworking, “How well, not how much.” But not this week, when there’s a slide show of climbing in the Cordillera Blanca of Peru, when grades are due, when this article’s deadline looms, when Parents Day occurs this weekend, when the cross country course has to be raked and re-marked for Saturday’s race, and when there’s a talk on Greece to prepare for the Classics Club’s first meeting. No, not this week. There is too much that is too exciting to allow for such a pause this week, this term, this year. But the energy drained by one undertaking generally seems renewed by that expended in another, so that we go on; and the vitality of the School is evident to anyone who looks, no matter what the limits of his perspective may be. I have not seen a single beaver this fall, but I know that they have been as busy as all the rest of us here at St. Paul’s. And though I may not be able to appreciate all that makes their little rodent minds tick and moves them to do so persistently what they do, any more than I may be able to appreciate all of what my colleagues, all of what the students, do—or they what I do—I know without any doubt that they build very fine dams.

The Vollard Suite

The 100th birthday of Pablo Ruiz Picasso did not go unnoticed at St. Paul’s School. On October 25th, students staged a special celebration, a tribute to the late artist whose Vollard Suite had been on display in the Hargate Art Center gallery all month. The Suite, a collection of original prints on loan from Dartmouth College, features works Picasso engraved for the Parisian art dealer, Ambroise Vollard. Made available after year-long negotiations by Hargate director Thomas Barrett and funded in part by the New Eng-
land Foundation for the Arts, the New Hampshire Commission on the Arts, and the Dartmouth College Museum and Galleries, the exhibition was immensely popular—drawing considerable attention from local and statewide media and such a stream of visitors that a new record may have been established for the gallery.

ASP Study Underway
A grant received in the summer from the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation will be applied toward a comprehensive study of the School's Advanced Studies Program. The project, to be developed by former ASP director Philip Bell, will explore many aspects of the six-week summer session for eleventh graders, including: the impact of the Program on college choice, college experiences, career decisions, and career satisfactions. Other questions will be asked and answers sought. To what extent do the college interns go on to become secondary school teachers? How many ASP alumni still live in New Hampshire and what is their influence in business, the professions, and public service? What is the correlation between PSAT and SAT scores and the students' schools, their performance in the Program, in college, and later on? For nearly a quarter century, the Advanced Studies Program has offered a rigorous academic experience to the best of New Hampshire's public and parochial high school students. To all who know the Program well, it has been a resounding success. This study will provide additional, helpful information as to the ASP's effectiveness and its contributions to the educational scene.

Oarsmen in Bulgaria
As usual, when School let out in June, SPS students scattered—seeking myriad recreational, occupational, experiential pursuits. Five of them, John Brody '83, Dick Egbert '82, John LeBoutillier '82, Neil Oleson '82, and Brooke Southall '81, journeyed to Washington, to the Potomac Boat Club, where try-outs were scheduled for the U. S. Junior Olympic Rowing team. Although all the SPS candidates benefitted from the trials, two, Egbert and LeBoutillier, were selected to join the team for the August international regatta in Bulgaria.

The competition was keen, especially from Eastern European boats. The U. S. crew, with Egbert at no. 3 and LeBoutillier at no. 6, finished fourth in the opening heat, and qualified the following day by beating the Czechs in the repishard (the "second chance"). In the semi-finals, they came in fifth, but their time permitted entry in the Petit Final. With a 4:32:20 in the 1,500 meter race, the boat was fourth.

At the traditional crew trading session, Egbert and LeBoutillier discovered that international teams were accustomed to swapping team or national pins, rather than team or national shirts as Americans do. Nevertheless, items were bartered back and forth as oarsmen sang: "Change? Change?" Of the Americans, the Russians appealed, "Jeans, Jeans, New Jeans?"

Alumni Directors and Agents Weekend
The Alumni Association's volunteer leadership—Form Directors and Agents—returned to Millville, October 2-3, for their annual Friday evening dinner and Saturday morning workshops. Special recognition was given to Timothy Goodrich '26 and Laurence White, Jr. '36 for their forms' magnificent 1981 reunion gifts, and to John Chapin '38, the outstanding form agent of a non-reunion class. The workshops included a session for agents on strategies for annual giving, and for directors a meeting focussing on how to foster increased communication between formmates as well as how to encourage more alumni involvement in the School's life. Some general remarks and discussion led by William R. Matthews, Jr. '61, the college admissions adviser, followed. Completing the weekend's formal agenda, the Rector fielded alumni questions for an hour and a half. In attendance were thirty-four directors and twenty-eight agents, accompanied by twenty-four spouses—Larry Rand '27 was the elder statesman present and, interestingly enough, in the forty years between Rand's Form of 1927 and 1967 only six forms were not represented. A fine show of support for SPS!

Two Issues of DAEDALUS
Two issues of the journal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences were mailed to all SPS alumni and friends this fall. As part of the School's observance of its 125th Anniversary, the Rector and several Trustees and faculty members joined the Academy's staff and many leading U. S. educators in a study of "Schooling in America." The papers, prepared and presented by study participants (some at a special 125th symposium last May), were published in two volumes during the summer. In addition to those distributed to the Academy's 45,000 subscribers, the School arranged to have copies sent to all its constituents. The project played a stimulating, meaningful role in the activities of the School's 125th year and fulfilled the desire to make a contribution of some significance to all of secondary education.
A New Road

Two SPS fifth formers, Elisabeth Bentel and Charles McKee, Jr., are spending this academic year at Tokyo's Seikei School. The comments which follow are excerpts from a recent letter from Elisabeth; the photograph, received from Charlie, shows those who attended the reunion—including Eijiro Yamauchi '69 and Kaoru Iida '75 who were married last July.

"On September 29, I went to a dinner at the Seikei Club in Tokyo. Seikei and St. Paul's have been sister schools for over thirty years. Yet, as Seikei sends its twentieth student to Concord this year, St. Paul's sends its first students ever to stay for a year here. Charlie McKee and I have opened a new route to Seikei with hopes that many SPS students will follow. At the same time, we are learning about a completely different culture, people, nation, and, of course, school system.

"That evening, through the speeches of the alumni and founders of the club, I began to see the importance of my year abroad. As Satoru Nakajima, a member of the English department at Seikei and the person to whom Charlie and I owe a great deal, said: 'The Americans at Seikei can learn about our ways, and this is an incredible opportunity for us to learn about Americans. The personal relationships made on these exchanges are important to the world as well, because best friends between Seikei and St. Paul's make best friends of Japan and America.'

"For many years we have tried to pave a two-way road, but only one way has been successful. Now, Charlie and I are paving that other lane..."

The Wedding of the Century had an SPS Connection

A short piece in a February issue of the New York Times, in its “people” department, provided an interesting introduction to the voluminous facts and figures surrounding last summer's British Royal Wedding. It seems that a millionaire New York businessman and stockbroker, Frank Work, had an aversion to the British aristocracy—so much so that he made out a will that forbade his daughter, Fanny, and her children to visit or give financial support to her then divorced husband, James Boothby Burke-Roche, heir to the Irish barony of Fermoy. The will also forbade them to marry Europeans, and Work hoped after his death a $15 million estate would reinforce his wishes.

Work’s twin grandsons, Maurice and Francis, entered SPS in 1899 and graduated with the Form of 1905. The terms of the will mattered little to Maurice who ultimately claimed his father’s British title and married a Scotswoman. Lady Diana Spencer, now the Princess of Wales, is their granddaughter.

Watch Your Step!

Deep trenches and huge mounds of earth greeted the return of students and faculty in September. The School’s workmen and various contractors were completing a summer long project: the digging up, insulation, and replanting of some 5,000 feet of steam pipe throughout the grounds. Four hundred feet of deteriorated line were replaced entirely. The conversion of several buildings, including Foster and some faculty homes, from steam to gas heat, the reinsulation of the Payson and Memorial Hall attics, and work on power plant boilers rounded out the activities. Another chapter in the School’s continuing energy conservation program has been completed. A report on the energy and dollar savings is slated for a future issue.
The 1981 fall season was hugely successful for SPS athletes. Several teams became Independent School League champions and winning records were posted in nearly every sport. Seasonal highlights follow.

**Soccer.** Both boys and girls SPS teams were soaring as they entered the last two weeks of their schedules. The boys, having defeated Exeter, Andover, and Northfield-Mount Hermon, were slated to meet Brooks for the ISL Northern Division title. New to the ISL this year, the girls (sporting a 8-3 overall record, and 6-1 in ISL play) seized the League championship with a 2-0 win over Lawrence.

On the junior varsity level, the boys were at 7-0-2—featuring shutouts against Middlesex and Governor Dummer, and a hardfought tie with Andover. The girls team, though handicapped by injuries and a lack of depth, had achieved a respectable 5-2 record, including a 4-2 victory over a strong Milton squad.

**Football.** With forty-five boys out, the highest number in several years, football is experiencing new interest. The young team (twenty-two are third and fourth formers) savored a Parents Day win over BB&N, and defensively posted a 7-1-2 record (the loss to Milton and wins include victories over strong Andover and Thayer). The junior varsity team was enjoying similar success, having compiled a 6-2-1 record. Field Hockey continues to roll along at SPS...

**Cross Country.** The boys squad captured the ISL title, the only team to put four runners in the top ten of the championship race. Perhaps the season's highpoint was the Halloween dual-meet with undefeated, defending ISL champions Thayer Academy. Despite Thayer war paint, the race ended a tie, 28-28. On the girls side, Anne Schmutz '83, who lost but one race during the fall, won a comfortable victory in the ISLs, over the Milton runner who had beaten her earlier.

Field Hockey. As of November 4, the SPS team was ranked #3 in the ISL standings, but hopes were high that they might advance to #1 by the season's end. As they entered their remaining two games, the squad had...
There is a story that needs to be told. It began on May 25, 1981, when Peter Ames '63 wrote, "It occurred to me that there might be room and purpose to an Alumni-SPS game." It continues through September 26, 1981, when eight members of the last undefeated SPS Soccer team formed the nucleus of a seventeen-man squad which tested this year's nineteen players.

They came from Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and the Bahamas, representing the Forms of 1961 through 1965. Their average age doubled that of the current SPS squad. With them were wives and children, a doctor (required only for a muscle pull and facial cut), their original coach, and other well-wishers. All they really needed to stir the adrenalin and rekindle the skills honed so carefully years ago was enthusiasm and serious intent.

Playing four regulation periods under game conditions, the proud alumni warriors accepted a 0-2 score graciously, never falling off a tackle until the final whistle.

Were there values for the SPS squad? You bet! A controlled, short-passing game brought us numerous, woefully-inaccurate shots. The videotape gave much information and basis for drills during the remaining week before our traditional Independent School League opener against Groton. (At this writing, SPS is undefeated in the ISL, with non-League victories over Mt. Hermon and Exeter by 2-0 and 1-0 scores.) Further, the Pelican devoted forty column-inches, including two pictures, to this historic contest.

Lunch at the Upper, after a morning practice, afforded valuable moments when alumni could socialize and numerous faculty could greet them. At SPS now, there are six faculty who arrived in that same "undefeated" fall. Cookies and punch on the field provided an opportunity for the friendly combatants to mingle with more than 150 spectators. Faculty children and new Third Formers had run the lines; senior master Ronnie Clark led triangle cheers for the alumni.

Later, worthwhile observations were offered about the SPS squad, the differences between soccer then and now, and the possibility of a similar game in the future. More recently, letters have been received from participants who confirmed their pleasure in returning to SPS (some for the first time in many years) for both social and athletic reasons. Most suggest, however, that a younger alumnus should renew the challenge!

—William R. Faulkner

New Students,
September 1981

Including family relationships to alumni and to students presently in School.

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<th>Form</th>
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<td>III</td>
<td>Mohamed Ali</td>
<td>Robert Clifford Andrews '85</td>
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<td>III</td>
<td>Anna Maria Kathleen Andrews</td>
<td>Robert Clifford Andrews '85</td>
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<td>III</td>
<td>Richard Barth, Jr.</td>
<td>Anna Maria Kathleen Andrews '85</td>
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<td>IV</td>
<td>Toni Rochelle Oliveto Belle</td>
<td>F. Charles S. Boit '49</td>
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<td>Henry D. Brigham III '82</td>
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<td>Hillary Day Bidwell</td>
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<td>Timothy Richardson Billings</td>
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Three SPS alumni have been assisting director of admissions John Buxton in interviewing, screening, and selecting new students for the School. A request to share some thoughts on admissions from the perspective of a recent graduate brought candid, thoughtful responses from each. Excerpts follow.

Carl J. Lovejoy '75

LOVEJOY: "By returning to St. Paul's as a member of the faculty, I have been able to continue to add to my experiences which began as a second former in September of 1970. A person never stops learning or growing at this School. To gain a position on the faculty as an alumnus is a chance to observe the School "from the other side of the fence"—an opportunity to see how the School really operates which is an interesting experience to say the least!

"Working with John Buxton, Vic Young, and Toni King has been as much fun as it has been fulfilling. We
are a young, close-knit, hardworking team. The diversity found within this foursome is obvious. As individuals, we are very different and I think the St. Paul's community of today reflects our diversity. The amount of freedom we have in our decision-making process is great, and is a tribute to the faith the School has in our judgment. It is extremely satisfying to be able to admit talented students to the School each year, and at the same time make our own contribution to the growth and welfare of St. Paul's School.”

YOUNG: “All top, responsible private secondary institutions... strive toward diverse student bodies and having significant numbers of minority persons within their communities. This is a given. The social and educational benefits to everyone in the community are immeasurable. When I looked at SPS before coming here as a faculty member, I realized that the numbers and kinds of minority persons had fallen off. Not because of a lack of commitment on the School's part to try and attract such persons, but more because of a lack of visible minority presence at SPS. The time was right for a minority alumnus to spend some time in admissions. I was both lucky and fortunate to be in the right place at the right time.

"Moving into my fourth admissions year, I can say that I have enjoyed my life here. The administration has

III Michele Soom-Ok Gilchrist
III Mark Joseph Guasp
IV Jeffrey Peter Hare
V Peter Franklin Harlan.
IV Beatrice Anne Hartmeyer

V Philip Prince Hebert
III Thomas Murray Henriques.

YOUNG: "All top, responsible private secondary institutions... strive toward diverse student bodies and having significant numbers of minority persons within their communities. This is a given. The social and educational benefits to everyone in the community are immeasurable. When I looked at SPS before coming here as a faculty member, I realized that the numbers and kinds of minority persons had fallen off. Not because of a lack of commitment on the School's part to try and attract such persons, but more because of a lack of visible minority presence at SPS. The time was right for a minority alumnus to spend some time in admissions. I was both lucky and fortunate to be in the right place at the right time.

"Moving into my fourth admissions year, I can say that I have enjoyed my life here. The administration has
allowed me the freedom and flexibility to expose more new and different students, minority as well as non-minority, to the impeccable resources which are offered here. In the true Renaissance tradition, I have acted as groupmaster, adviser, coach, and surrogate father, not to mention admissions officer, and have loved it.

“I am going on to many new and different things next year. St. Paul’s will continue, as it has for the past one hundred twenty-five years. Memories of my two four year stays here will always be some of the most meaningful ones in my life. The first four because SPS made a difference in my life, the second four, because I think I’ve made a difference in its.”
KING: "Since students usually care about a school to the degree to which they invest themselves in it, we find ourselves looking for candidates who are anxious to involve themselves in at least some of the activities they see offered at St. Paul's. This year the new students come to us from eleven different countries, and from twenty-nine states within this country. All of them have come in search of an excellent education. Some have also come to dance, others to perform musically. Others still were attracted by the variety of sports—by the chance to ski or to row or to carry on the SPS tradition of ice hockey. Many were enticed by the friendliness and by the feeling of community they sensed about the place during their visit.

"Former classmates and other alumni friends often ask what it is like being back at SPS. First of all, it is a great pleasure to work with the present students and to be a part of the happy mood in the School right now. Students show very openly these days that they love the place and consider themselves lucky to be here. Secondly, it is an honor to be called one of the faculty—a group of people whom as a student I so deeply admired and respected. Finally, it is a responsibility for Victor, Carl, and me. To the School that gave us so much, we owe our best efforts towards ensuring that St. Paul's will continue to be the best place it can be."

Toni King '76
While standing in the post office the other day, I happened to notice an interesting set of graffiti on the wall. "The best things in life are free," proclaims the first, "but you can give them to the birds and bees. I want money, that's what I want." This interesting sentiment is answered in bold script: "Is this what you get out of an Episcopal Church School? Better to go to a public high school." If we disregard the misconceptions of the answerer about the purposes of public education, I think that we can easily appreciate the battle lines which have been drawn. On the one hand there is the voice of the pragmatic materialist. It may be nice to read a little Shakespeare or Vergil, but we mustn't lose sight of the fact that education is about getting into the right college which will enable us to get into the right law or business school which will enable us to get the right job which will enable us to get lots of what we want—namely—money. The answerer, however, offers the perplexing prospect that there really may be more to life. In his or her mind, this "more" seems to have something to do with the fact of St. Paul's identity as an "Episcopal Church School," a place which offers answers to questions of the spirit, and is, therefore, best equipped to help people who are asking those kinds of questions.

These graffiti interested me because they present in such stark terms a counterpoint which has played an important role in the life of our nation and in the life of our School. In this, the second of my talks about the history of the School, I would like to focus upon Henry Augustus Coit and Samuel Smith Drury, two former rectors who experienced this tension and who tried in their own ways to respond to it creatively.

The ancient Greek biographer, Plutarch, made a practice of comparing some of the subjects of his biographies. Thus, for example, Cicero, the great Roman orator is compared by Plutarch with his Greek counterpart, Demosthenes. If we apply Plutarch's method to Coit and Drury, the similarities are striking. As boys, both men were ill at ease in the company of their peers. Both were ordained clergymen and both served as missionaries. Both became rector at an early age, Coit at twenty-six and Drury at thirty-two. Both served the School for long periods of time, Coit for forty years and Drury, twenty-seven. Both men were known for their awkwardness as well as for their passion and
eloquence. Both had been deeply influenced as youths by spiritual mentors, Coit by William Augustus Muhlenberg, the headmaster of the school which he attended, and Drury by Bishop Charles Brent under whom he served as a missionary in the Philippines. Both men died during their respective terms as rector.

I have suggested that the tension between spirituality and materialism was a very real one for Coit and Drury. This is true, but the two men experienced this tension in different ways. In my last talk, I presented Coit as a man presiding over a utopia—a little Jerusalem which was consciously shut off from the pernicious influences of urban civilization. I suspect that Coit—and Dr. Shattuck for that matter—may have been surprised by the kind of mighty oak which had sprung from the acorn planted on April 3, 1856. The very cities which contained dangerous and unwholesome influences had become places of great opportunity for some. Vast fortunes were being accumulated in the late nineteenth century, creating new clusters of powerful and wealthy families. These families turned to St. Paul’s and other schools like it for the education of their sons. Perhaps part of the attraction of such schools was their superficial resemblance to the public schools of England, the traditional training ground of a long-established aristocracy which many wealthy Americans sought to emulate. Perhaps the attention paid by such schools to the creation of that elusive phantom, The Gentleman, was appealing. Dr. Coit would have been the first to express the hope that his School did create gentlemen, but in his use of the word he did not have in mind a debonair, well-dressed male with good manners who never attracts attention to himself at parties. Let us consider his definition of the term:

If it is almost a true definition of a gentleman that he is one who never inflicts pain, then we shall have our hands full in the endeavor to instill into our thoughtless, self-indulgent charge a delicate consideration for the feelings of others, the grace of invariable courtesy to women, the habits of self-forgetfulness, respect for age, regard for another’s rights, and tender care for the feeble and helpless and for the brute creation. This is in our ideal....

If our graffitist had proclaimed his desire for money in Dr. Coit’s hearing, he would have been sternly rebuked. In a sermon delivered in 1889, Dr. Coit asks that a student imagine himself fifty years in the future, that is the year 1939:

He has had his share of what is called pleasure, social enjoyments and distinctions, gayeties and sights, and keen physical excitement, and gratification of the senses, ease and travel, books and pictures and art, the love and appreciation of which is in so many cases a mere sham and pretense. What comfort or relief comes from these delights, when the real storms break and the spirit is thrown back upon itself for peace and inward satisfaction? The richest of men comes to a moment when all that wealth can purchase is worthless to him... surely as men sow, they reap, and none can think that pleasures or riches or honors or any other earthly props will stand the sweep and pressure of Eternity.

Although the very fact that the School charged an annual tuition of $300 in 1856 made it economically selective, Coit was committed to the idea of making a St. Paul’s education available to as many as possible through scholarships. In the early years of the School, an orphanage was established on a high piece of land near Saw Mill Road. The orphans were part of the School community and regularly attended Sunday chapel services. Before we dismiss this as a quaint example of Victorian noblesse oblige we should remember that this institution probably saved scores of children from a life of sickness, abuse and destitution.

I suspect that this orphanage, which was later known as Coit House, also performed another service. It provided in its way a model of concern and charity. It, like the Missionary Society which began in the very early years of the School, contributed to a moral education in the responsibilities of wealth.

Although Dr. Coit clearly appreciated what he considered the spiritual dangers of materialism, the problem never seems to have engaged him in a significant way. This, I suspect, is because as the first rector of the School, his authority went unchallenged by the School’s alumni. We must remember that at the time of Coit’s death in 1895, the oldest St. Paul’s graduates were men in their fifties and most were in their twenties and thirties. When Samuel Drury became rector sixteen years later, he faced a much more difficult task in winning the respect of and ultimately influencing alumni, trustees, faculty and parents.
Dr. Drury's promotion of the things of the spirit was immediate and forceful. In two sections of his very first annual report as rector, he argued for the primacy of scholarship over athletics:

We must make special efforts to promote a more scholarly tone in the school. Possibly the next decade will witness a reaction toward appreciation for learning and will proclaim that boys are ill-equipped and that schools are failures unless excellence in scholarship is the predominating motive. This will be a reaction against the athletic craze. It is nothing less than a craze which has lured us clear away from the cultivation of a rounded education into the realm of physical pre-eminence.

Boys themselves are not slow to content themselves on this lower plane, and have candidly confessed that membership on the "S.P.S. Hockey Team" held out far more attractions than to be a Ferguson Scholar.3

These were bold words and, we can well image, unsympathetically received by many. They were written in the very year in which Hobey Baker's spirited play thrilled SPS hockey fans. By 1922, Drury had embarked on an even more ambitious crusade. He envisioned what he called a "league of youth," a collection of students from foreign countries brought to SPS with scholarships from the School. "The American school must hold itself responsible to help America, to produce not only good Americans but sympathetic citizens of the world."4 But this was not to be. The Board of Trustees found Drury's plan unacceptable. His disappointment was deep. To his diary, he confided: "I am sorry to see on our board materialism, caution, conservatism. I refuse," wrote Drury, "to be a club steward acting under a directorate of worldlings."5

During Dr. Coit's tenure as rector, the main school building had burned to the ground and promptly been rebuilt through his single-minded dedication in the face of adversity. Drury, too, would rise phoenixlike from this personal conflagration. Out of this setback would come a renewed awareness of his relationship as a priest and educator to the opulence around him. There would be dialogues with materialism, but no more battles. In 1923, Drury wrote: "Our function is not to conform to the rich and prosperous world which surrounds us, but rather, through its children, to convert it. This is in no small part a school of rich men's sons. So be it. Let it then be the director, the converter, the inspirer of rich men's sons."6 Direction, conversion, inspiration. The hope that the young would somehow be the instruments by which the materialism, caution and conservatism of their elders might be modified. These became Drury's objectives and the hallmarks of the last decade of his rectorship.

Of course there is an irony to all of this. Dr. Coit's wish to build an orphanage and Drury's dream of a league of youth could best be dreamt in an environment rich and generous enough to support those dreams. Drury and Coit, similar in so many ways, were also joined by their ability to articulate their hopes to their constituency and to inspire others with their vision. Sometimes this dialogue became a heated debate. Like the post office graffitists, one side seemed more intent upon denouncing than responding to the other. The important thing is that the dialogue continued and still continues. Let us hope that, if the first graffitist will make lots of money, the second graffitist will still be there to remind him of those less happy than himself and his responsibility to bear the burdens of others.

FOOTNOTES

2. Quoted by MacLachlan, 177.
5. From the diary of Samuel S. Drury as quoted by Heckscher, 200.
Orthographe Mirabile

Richard H. Lederer

Richard Lederer is head of the English Department and the Form of 1923 Master in English. Last December he received his Ph.D. in Linguistics and is now writing a weekly column for the Concord Monitor called “Looking at Language.” This article is derived from several of those columns. The drawings are by George D. Soule ’81.

Orthography, n. The science of spelling by the eye instead of the ear. Advocated with more heat than light by the outmates of every asylum for the insane.

—Ambrose Bierce, The Devil’s Dictionary

In 1750, Phillip, Fourth Earl of Chesterfield, wrote, in a letter to his son: “One false spelling may fix a stigma upon a man for life.” If Lord Chesterfield’s chilling dictum is true, all of us are stigmatized, for who among us has not stumbled on or into the potholes and booby traps that dot the terrain of English spelling?

Indeed, with the possible exceptions of sports commissioners, oil companies, and secretaries of State, there is no more popular object of abuse and ridicule than our “system” of English orthography. “Spelling,” declares Mario Pei, “is the world’s most awesome mess.” Otto Jespersen brands it a “pseudo-historical and anti-educational abomination.” And J. Donald Adams adds: “It is wildly erratic and almost wholly without logic. One needs the eye of a hawk, the ear of a dog, and the memory of an elephant to make headway against its confusions and inconsistencies.”

These are strong words, but even the briefest glance at the situation reveals that they are quite just. In what other language could one find the pairs publicly and basically, movable and immovable, led and read (past tense), harass and embarrass, and deceit and receipt? In what other language could manslaughter and man’s laughter be spelled with exactly the same letters? In what other language could minuscule be so unfailingly misspelled that lexicographers finally had to add miniscule as a variant form? In what other language could coffee be misspelled kauphy and usage, yowzitch—not a single correct letter in the bunch!

The most prominent cause of all the whoop-de-doo (also whoop-de-doo) about English orthography is the considerable distance that stretches between the sounds of our words and their spelling—a state of affairs created by the inadequacy of our Roman alphabet to represent the sounds of English; our cheerful willingness to borrow words and, with them, unconventional spellings from other languages; and, finally, the gradual changes in the way...
we pronounce words, most of which have not been matched by repairs to our orthography. The result is that about eighty percent of our words are not spelled phonetically; in effect we have two languages, one spoken and one written.

One way to explore the chasm that divides phonology from orthography is to examine how letters, alone or in combination, can represent a variety of disparate sounds. The e's in reentered, for example, have four different pronunciations, including one silent letter. A favorite target of the scoffers is the letter string ough, a terror that can produce at least ten distinct sounds, as in bough, bought, cough, dough, hiccough, lough, rough, thoroughbred, through, and trough.

Further evidence that letters do not represent specific sounds comes from the story about a sign a GI saw on a post in Italy during World War II:

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TOTI
EMUL
ESTO
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What did the sign spell? “TO TIE MULES TO.”

Now, ask yourself what the following words have in common: august, begin, job, lima, natal, nice, polish, rainier, ravel, and reading. The answer is that each one of them changes pronunciation (and meaning) when it is capitalized.

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ORTHOGRAPHY

PHONOLOGY
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What most complicates the situation is that English spelling is haunted by what William Watt calls “the little ghosts of silent letters.” Many of these were once sounded, such as the k and gh in knight, the l in would, the p in pneumonia, and the ubiquitous final e. For centuries colonel was a three-syllable word, as in the opening line of John Milton’s sonnet:

“Captain or Col-o-nel or Knight at Arms”

Other letters, like the b in doubt and the g in foreign, were never pronounced but were added in the Renaissance to make English words conform, often erroneously, to Latin and Greek morphology. As a result, it has been estimated that two-thirds of our lexicon is populated with silent letters, leading Thorstein Veblen to proclaim: “English orthography satisfies all the requirements of the canons of reputability under the law of conspicuous waste.”
Confronted by such delicious chaos, the intrepid logophile is moved to discover just how consistent is the inconsistency. By comparing the spelling of words with their phonetic transcriptions in the dictionary, we may come up with contexts in which all twenty-six letters in the alphabet are mute and demonstrate the deafening silence that rings through English orthography:

pharaoh, thumb, indict, edge, yeoman, halfpenny, gnome, honor, business, rijsttafel, know, should, mnemonic, column, people, pneumonia, racquet, forecastle, island, listen, circuit, savvy, wrist, faux pas, crayon, rendezvous.*

Now let us reverse our field. Not only can certain letters represent a variety of English sounds (and silences); we also find that a single sound can be recorded by many different letters. George Bernard Shaw, who first championed and then bequeathed a sizable (also sizeable) sum of money to the cause of spelling reform, once announced that he had discovered a new way to spell the word fish. His fabrication was ghoti: gh as in enough, o as in women, and ti as in nation. And there are many other fish in the sea: phusi: ph as in physic, u as in busy, si as in pension; ffess: off, pretty, issue; ughyce: laugh, hymn, ocean: Pfeechsi: Pfeiffer, been, fuchsia; pphiapsh: sapphire, marriage, pshaw: fuse: fat, guilt, nauseous; ftaisch: soften, villain, schwa; ueiscy: lieutenant, forfeit, conscious.

We stop here only because the game has become ineffable.

*I would welcome readers’ suggestions for improving any of these examples, especially those for f, j, q, and v. In all fairness to English spelling, we must note that silent letters frequently gain a voice when the base word is extended by a suffix: bombard, muscle-muscular, line-linear, resign-resignation, fruit-fruitation, condemn-condemnation, receipt-recipient, circuit-circuitous.

We can adapt Shaw’s tactic to almost any word. My surname, for instance, can be represented by Lleoddoloyrhh, a Frankenstein monster sewn together from pieces of ball, leopard, bladder, colonel, and myrrh.

Let us ask ourselves what sounds can be represented by the greatest variety of letters or letter-combinations in English spelling. In stalking the answer to this great question, we inevitably become entangled with two thorny issues. First, since sound and spelling don’t match in English, how are we to allocate the printed letters to the sounds? In particular, if a silent consonant follows a vowel or vowel combination, as in aisle, island, and feign, should it be credited to the vowel sound? After much soul-searching, I have decided that it should, or at least can. Second, what do we do with the exotic spellings of proper names like Featherstone-Haux (pronounced Fanshaw!), a question subsumed under the larger issue of which words are “foreign” and which are “English?” My solution has been to include only words that are listed in the main part of Webster’s New International Dictionary (second or third editions) or The Random House Dictionary. If the word is enshrined in these esteemed tomes, it is, as far as I am concerned, an English word.

Here then are my chief candidates for orthographic variety. For convenience, I list the letters and combinations in alphabetical order.

SH (24 variants): appreciate, ocean, chaperone, cache, fuchsia, suspicion, hsin, pshaw, sugar,
crescendo, schwa, eschscholtzia, conscious, nauseous, shoe, mansion, assure, Asshur, Bysshe, mission, szlachta, initiate, nation, Nietzsche.

EYE (24 variants): kayak, maestro, shanghai, Chaillot, trouvaille, Versailles, aisle, ay,aye, feisty, height, eyer, eye, I, indirect, tie, sign, high island, coyote, guide, buy, my, bye.

EE (32 variants): bologna, aegis, shillelagh, shillelah, Dun Laoghaire, Aoire, quay, edict, heat, Beauchamp, see, deceit, Raleigh, receipt, people, demesne, key, vaccine, grief, genii, ratatouille, debris, esprit, Chamoniç, amoeba, chamois, buoy, Portuguese, guillotine, gulletine, guyot, happy, maitre d'.

OO (33 variants): Seoul, sleuth, queue, Devereux, blew, silhouette, lieutenant, Sioux, do, shoe, manoeuvre, boot, pooh, soup, denouement, through, brougham, bouillon, coup, rendezvous, ragout, bouts-rimes, billet-doux, gnu, true, pugh, buhl, suit, buoyant, maumau, Schuykill, cwm, two.

OH (34 variants): Curacao, pharaoh, chauvinist, Vaud, La Rochefoucauld, Perrault, faux pas, bureau, troussseau, yeoman, Seoul, sev, haute couture, haut monde, table d'hote, go, boat, boatswain, Counod, doe, Locw, cologne, Van Gogh, oh, yokl, brooch, de trop, apropos, prevost, depot, soul, dough, tow, owe.

AY (36 variants): aorta, sundae, champagne, trait, campaign, straight, Beaujolais, parfait, halfpenny, gaol, gauge, day, oye, cafe, break, reagh, matinee, sigh, re, rein, feign, weigh, Pompeii, soleil, Mar­seilles, dossier, demesne, buffet, tete a tete, entremets, they, eyot, rendezvous, lingerie, menstruate, guerite.

In compiling these lists, I have become such a Wizard of OH's that I now unveil a twenty-one word tour de force (tour de farce?), in which all words possess an OH sound, yet each is spelled differently:

Although Curacao yeoman folk owe Pharaoh's Vaud bureau hoed oats, gauché Van Gogh, swallowing cognac oh so soulfully, seus grosgrain, picoted chapeaux.

Now perhaps you can understand the logic behind the Rolaids commercial. You know, the one in which a basso voice echoes from your television set and asks, "How do you spell relief?" Then you see a clown, a teacher, or some other stooge who writes on a mirror or blackboard the answer: R-O-L-A-I-D-S.

Given the "awesome mess of English spelling," the Rolaids people may be right.
George Tracy, as always, found the right Shakespearean passage to suit the occasion. We were sitting at Sunday brunch in the middle dining room looking out the window at a perfect late spring day: clear and warm and breezy, an ideal day for a graduation or a wedding or As You Like It. Indeed, that very production was to be performed in the early evening on the Chapel lawn, using as a backdrop, the Lower School Pond with its eccentric coves and wooded periphery. George and I talked about his role of the Old Duke and the appropriateness of the sylvan setting for the play, until something set off ringing in my ears. Perfect weather; prepared cast; but had anyone thought to turn off the Chapel bells, or would Westminster Quarters sound through the play, disrupting the atmosphere and forcing time into the timeless Forest of Arden? I asked George if someone had arranged to silence the bells. With a ducal smile, he demanded they should ring on, distraction or not, for with luck they would cue his lines:

True it is that we have seen better days
And have with holy bell been knolled to church
And sat at good men's feasts...

On many of the great and small occasions of the School the twenty-three bells in the Chapel tower complete the perfect stage for our activities. As they might have provided the finishing touch for our Shakespeareans, so at this time of the year they announce the holiday atmosphere to everyone in Millville. During the last days of the term the carillon rings out Christmas music before the Lessons and Carol Service, the Pageant, and most touchingly at the conclusion of the Last Night Service as students and faculty recess from the Chapel making their last Christmas wishes. The bidding of Christmas greetings and good-byes, accompanied by favorite carols from the carillon, creates a picturesque School scene: snow, pines, Gothic chapel, scurrying scarves and boots, all wrapped by the sound of bells.

A Gift of Bells
The bells were Dr. Drury's suggestion and they bear his stamp. He seemed to have a sense for things which were not always ultimately necessary for a School environment, but perhaps were more...
essential and more subtly instructive than the purely curricular.

The Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul witnessed considerable embellishment during the Drury rectorship. His deep love for the Chapel edifice and his passion for ecclesiology produced many fine additions to the building: the Chantry, choir room, Knox Memorial Organ, two additional bays in the choir area, and the Houghton Memorial Carillon in the great tower.

In late 1932, the Houghton family offered the School a gift of at least fifteen bells as a memorial to Arthur Amory Houghton '85. The family had been searching for a suitable memorial and Drury had gently guided their consideration to a gift for the Chapel and, ultimately, to bells. It was a perfectly chosen memorial to a man devoted to the School, the Chapel, and its music.

The Houghtons and the School Trustees awarded a commission to the English firm of Gillett and Johnston, a concern that specialized in bell founding and clock making, which had installed three years earlier the world’s largest carillon at Riverside Church in New York City. A set of twenty-three bells was settled on, the minimum number to qualify as a proper carillon. Technically, a carillon possesses at least twenty-three bells that are playable from a mechanical, peg-like keyboard and pedal board which activate the clappers inside the bells. The bells were also to be attached to a barrel clock mechanism to trigger the ringing of the quarter hours after the fashion of the Big Ben Chimes, also known as “Westminster Quarters.” The eight largest bells were to be inscribed with lines from the Last Night Hymn and the School Anthem, Knox’s “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.” The largest bell, called the tenor in campanology and weighing 2,000 pounds, would read:

Saviour, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays.
In memory of
Arthur Amory Houghton
When the Chapel was constructed in the late 1880s and 1890s, Vaughan had the foresight to provide detachable panels in the successive floors of the tower chambers so that, if added, bells could be hoisted up through the interior rather than requiring an awkward block and tackle arrangement on the outside of the tower.

Clock and Carillon

The bells arrived at the School in June of 1933 accompanied by an English representative from Gillett and Johnston who was to oversee their installation, tuning and was to assemble the delicate clockworks. They were hung in a frame in the highest louvered chamber. The clock’s mechanism and carillon clavier were placed in the room below.

Long-time master and School chronicler Willard Scudder recorded in his diary of July 19th, “... all bells in and ready except two clappers. Various hymns and peals tried.” The following day: “Bells off and on. Lovely. Ready early next week.” Five days later he wrote, “Bells off and on all day. Hear the Englishman will finish this week. Hope clock will go well and we shall have Westminster Quarters.”

We can imagine the confusion and irritation in little Millville as the bells and clock were adjusted. Some of the masters and their wives here during July found the incessant ringing and experimentation to be downright annoying, but by the time students returned in September the clock was functioning properly. All too well for some. While Scudder found the bells charming, others thought differently. “Chimes clear and lovely. But many object to constant bells. Chimes seem to begin at 6:30 a.m. and end at 10:00 p.m. Good; but many find 'em too insistent.” In the way one adapts to environmental noises such as ticking clocks or summer birds, the faculty and students got used to the frequent and unarguable chiming of the quarter hours. On September 11th, Scudder’s last in a series of enthusiastic diary entries about the new curiosity, he echoes the community sentiment: “Find bells agreeable. No interruption.”

As the self-appointed curator of St. Paul’s traditions, Scudder had given the nod. They were now as much a part of School life as the sound of skates on the pond or Jimmy Knox’s hymn tunes.

At a special service on Sunday, October 22nd, the bells were dedicated and blessed by Bishop Dallas and officially presented to the School by Mrs. Arthur Amory Houghton; her son, Arthur Amory Houghton, Jr. ’25 and a sister, Mrs. Alan Rinehart. As part of the dedication ceremonies that weekend, Kamiel Lefevers, carillonneur of New York’s Riverside Church, came to play several recitals. In blessing the bells, Bishop Dallas used a specially composed prayer:

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Ring, bells to remember Arthur Amory Houghton

Ring, bells — in the name of the Child —
Ring, bells — He unlocks the grave — there are no dead
Ring, bells, He ascends His Throne —
Ring, holy bells, the bread is broken and the wine is red
Ring His glory far and out —
Ring, bells, and bless us all —
Ring, bells, to guard all boys and homes and teachers and those who labor with their hands —
Ring, bells — to watch the hours
Ring, bells, and bless the man and maid
Toll, bells — a good man goes to rest —

Ring, bells, ring — in the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.
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Though it is prosaic to say that school life is dominated by the bell, in 1933 the clocking of Westminster Quarters became a fixed part of life at St. Paul’s. For a School which demands excellence in all things, the importunate ringing every fifteen minutes would remind all that time passes quickly, opportunities must be taken, moments seized and used well. They send a loud appeal to be diligent and responsible.

Sound Pedagogy

Through most of the 1930s and 1940s a master, Frank Johnson, was the official School carillonneur and played before Sunday services and on
special occasions. With his departure in 1947, the carillon was without a player. As a result, Channing Lefebvre, who joined the School faculty in 1941 as organist and choirmaster, inherited Johnson’s duties. This meant providing music outside as well as inside the Chapel. On Sundays this talented performer, composer, and colorful character had the exhausting task of warming up the choir, climbing the sixty-four stairs, playing several hymns on the carillon, returning down, only to ascend another staircase to the organ loft, then beginning the organ prelude followed finally by the service itself. As Lefebvre remarked, “The hurried climbing of ninety steps and running down again and up the organ ladder doesn’t make good preparation for playing.” (Until 1953 the organ console was located in the gallery above the choir which explains the additional climb of the ladder to the gallery.)

With a good instinct for self-preservation and sound pedagogy, Dr. Lefebvre proposed that the School acquire a practice carillon so students could learn the instrument and play the prelude of carillon music each Sunday, leaving him to concentrate on the choir and organ music. The practice clavier is a replica of the keyboard and pedal board in the tower, but instead of connecting to tons of bells, the keys activate a chime board the size of a glockenspiel. Lefebvre’s solution to his athletic musicianship assured him peace of mind on Sunday mornings and saved the Millville community from the disquieting experience of listening to novice carillonneurs at practice. The Houghton family also provided funds for the practice instrument.

A Voice for Death or Bridal
In the years following its installation the carillon was played on the occasion of alumni weddings. This was another Drury touch, but the practice seems not to have lasted long. American poet Richard Wilbur speaks of such a faded tradition in “Bell Speech:”

*The selfsame toothless voice for death or bridal:*
*It has been long since men would give the time*  
*To tell each someones change with a special chime...*
*And mostly now, above this urgent idle*  
*Town, the bells mark time, as they can do.*

Five years after the bells began marking time at St. Paul’s, they tolled for Samuel Drury. Though they tolled for the death of a man, they also rang out in a fashion of which Drury surely would have approved. The organ recessional at his funeral service in the Chapel was Knox’s “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.” As the recessional moved out of the Chapel, the bells picked up the tune which the organ was playing and accompanied the cortege. On February 24, 1938, the *New York Herald Tribune* gave this moving account of Drury’s funeral:
At the practice clavier are Alex Wilmerding '82 and Mark Koumans '82 with Brian Regan of the music department.

Even as Dr. Drury’s body was carried away it was to the music of the School’s Anthem which the well-beloved James Carter Knox composed so many years ago, “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem,” and when, headed by Bishop Dallas in his cassock, the procession started up that rugged New Hampshire hill to the School’s old burying ground, the tolling of the Chapel bells changed to this same anthem.

Bishop Dallas’ words from the carillon dedication service must have echoed in the Chapel that day:

*Toll, bells—a good man goes to rest—
Ring, bells—He unlocks the grave—there are no dead.*

**Carillon Performance Today**

Since the late 1940s carillon playing has attracted a number of students and faculty who share a passion to make acres of sound. Page Owen ’81 was the loudest champion of the carillon during his three years at St. Paul’s. He began playing late in his fourth form year, and in a very short time was playing intricate two and three part pieces as well as favorite hymns. We arranged a schedule so that a short recital of carillon music was held several evenings a week before dinner. Owen’s enthusiasm prompted James Wood, head of the music department, to bring a carillon expert to attend to some overdue maintenance and tuning.

Page Owen’s interest has been matched this year by sixth formers Mark Koumans and Alex Wilmerding. Their capacity for endless hours in the practice studio of the Music Building has produced fine results. (A faculty wag soon labeled the practice carillon the “Wilmer Ding Dong machine,” much to Alex’s good natured annoyance.) Last year Koumans and Wilmerding were the victims of New Hampshire’s winter cruelty. They had pre-
pared months in advance to play carols before the Christmas Services. On the evening of the Christmas Pageant, when the carillon program was scheduled to begin, they discovered that the keys had frozen stuck. Frantic persistence loosened the keys and the concert went on. This is no toil for the faint of heart.

Early last December Ben Hall, a third former and son of faculty member Alan Hall, asked me to teach him some simple carols so there would be carillon music on Christmas Eve. Ben has known, in term and out, the sound of the Chapel bells. That they should be unheard on Christmas Eve was to this boy of boundless energy, unthinkable.

Filling the Dark and Silent Spaces

Dominating the lawn of the central mall, the Chapel tower is the essential image of St. Paul's School, a hulking mass of brick and stone, brooding on some days and jubilant on others yet always imposing. We build these high places with stones and in them hang instruments of bronze and iron. Strength in strength. Hidden in our tower, guarded by saintly gargoyles and castled parapets, hang the bells, God-like, made to speak by time itself, and expressing in unearthly resonance the range of human experience. With energy and artistry, carillonneurs make them more than tellers of mortality. They become the voices of a music washing over people and place, enveloping ponds and woods and buildings and the young and the old.

In the Rector's letter for the December 1933 issue of the Alumni Horae, Dr. Drury wrote,

On Christmas Eve our chimes will ring out some merry tunes, over these silent buildings where all of you have had your youthful being. Always on Christmas Eve, wandering about the dark and silent spaces, I think with wistful interest of old boys. Won't you, however far away, stop a moment that night to see the place in fancy, and hear its Christmas Chimes.

Faithfully your friend,

S. S. Drury

This Christmas Eve, Great Arthur will chime the hours as he did nearly fifty years ago, and some carols will sound: predictable and tuneful; clock and carillon; life and art. High above the School, filling the dark and silent spaces with merry tunes, will be faithful Ben Hall.
Alternatives to Pain in Experiments on Animals
Dallas Pratt M.D., '32
Argus Archives, New York, 1980

Alternatives to Pain in Experiments on Animals is the sequel to Painful Experiments on Animals, published in 1976 and now out-of-print. Unlike its predecessor, the present volume describes experiments from parts of the United States other than New York, and has more to say about alternatives.

Dr. Pratt's position is unambiguous: there is simply no justification for subjecting sentient, albeit subhuman, beings to pain and suffering. Experiments in which animals are used as subjects are inhumane, insensitive, and in most cases not even scientifically valid. On this point the author is firm and uncompromising, as in this comparison of the ethologist with the laboratory investigator: "The wide open spaces of Nature's laboratory, where the unexpected is always welcome and instructive, contrast with man's claustrophobic work space, where the unexpected is feared because it may confuse the experiment's simplistic design."

Dr. Pratt presents his case by describing specific experiments, with excerpts often in the experimenter's own words, and then, when he has been able to find them, to match them with specific alternatives. He is particularly vehement in his condemnation of the practices of behavioral researchers who use mice, cats, dogs, and subhuman primates widely in experiments such as "aversive" conditioning, a euphemism for the application of intense pain or emotional stress in order to observe and measure the aberrant behaviors elicited by these monstrous contingencies: "The metal floor of the cage was heated, causing the rats to jump about, licking their feet as it grew hotter. Then the floor was cooled with dry ice—this was not effective in producing fighting: the rats lay on their backs to escape the cold. Bursts of intense noise were introduced. The effects of castration were tried; the animals were shocked wearing hoods, and finally, one pair had their whiskers cut off and were blinded by removal of their eyes."

In this case, investigators were interested in the effects of certain kinds of stress on aggressive behavior.

Apart from the inhumane treatment of the experimental animals that is only too obvious in the above description, there is some doubt that the variables which laboratory scientists argue are essential to control are even recognized, let alone controlled: "Two factors in particular which are frequently overlooked are pain and its companion, fear... rarely do experimenters evaluate these effects."

Furthermore, the experimenter's attitude may often be influenced by venal concerns, the emotional and intellectual investment, and the hope that evidence will be forthcoming which will confirm his hypothesis. Dr. Pratt suggests that the experimenter's objectivity is subconsciously (or in many cases, consciously) biased by these considerations.

And what of the alternatives? How to reply to the argument that mankind (and the rest of animalkind) are the ultimate beneficiaries of animal-oriented laboratory research; that their pain and suffering is a small price to pay for the conquest of pestilence, the understanding of human aggression, the development of better cosmetics?
Dr. Pratt answers: “I feel that these subjective attempts to assess experiments on a scale of their supposed value to humans are a poor substitute for the humanitarian principle that objects to any experiments in which animals suffer.”

Among the many alternatives to using animals for experiments explored in this volume, are the use of “microorganisms, gene splicing, sophisticated technology, and human material—from cell culture to the whole person.” In behavioral research Dr. Pratt favors ethological or “naturalistic observation” to laboratory investigations in which the individual organism’s complex interaction with its environment is totally removed, rendering the exercise, in Dr. Pratt’s opinion, invalid.

This is a well-written book, capable of being understood by anyone with only minimal background in the biological sciences. At the same time this is not recommended for the squeamish or the faint of heart. Descriptions of many of the experiments are shockingly explicit. Above all, what emerges from the pages are the author’s essential humanity and acute intelligence. Required reading for all science teachers, practicing and aspiring researchers in the biological sciences, and pet owners.

—Michael L. Burns

FACING REALITY: FROM WORLD FEDERALISM TO THE CIA
Cord Meyer ’39
Harper & Row, New York, 1980

In 1947, Cord Meyer, then President of the United World Federalists, wrote his first book, Peace or Anarchy, a reasoned argument for world government which enjoyed six printings in six months. The book’s penultimate sentence summarized its message: “Either some measure of world government will be achieved by voluntary consent or our particular civilization will be destroyed.”

Meyer joined the CIA in 1951, served in several sensitive and senior positions and retired from the agency after twenty-six years of service, the only officer to receive the Distinguished Intelligence Medal three times. Fellow Federalists perhaps were surprised that Meyer should forgo an idealistic cause for a cynical profession. However, as suggested by the apt title of his new book, Facing Reality, Meyer’s entrance into the CIA was not an abandonment of his quest for world peace but rather a realistic acknowledgement that conditions dictated that this goal be pursued by other means.

“After the Berlin blockade and the attack on South Korea,” writes Meyer, “the challenge that Stalin’s policy presented seemed very real and I was anxious to make whatever contribution I could to the worldwide effort to contain the outward thrust of Soviet power. . . . I was convinced that by confining the Soviet empire within the boundaries that emerged from World War II, we had our best chance of assisting developments that might
eventually lead to basic internal changes in the Soviet system. . . . When that day came, . . . we would have a new opportunity to build together a supranational structure of enforceable law."

Robert Conquest has described *Facing Reality* as "three books for the price of one: a fascinating autobiography, a scrupulous and definitive account of the various causes célèbres of the CIA, and a full and masterly presentation of the great international problems facing the West." But it is more than this for it includes an informative chapter on the formation and implementation of Soviet foreign and defense policies, an authoritative chapter on the organization and functions of the CIA and the KGB, and two chapters detailing the Soviet geopolitical offensive. The book's final chapter is a highly interesting description of dissidence in the Soviet Union and a thoughtful consideration of how this dissidence may affect developments in the Soviet Union, developments which in turn could significantly influence Soviet-American relations.

Meyer admires the dissidents and in them he finds substantiation of his beliefs regarding American foreign policy. "The most persuasive voices that have been raised in these last few years to warn the American people that they must maintain their defenses and strengthen their alliances against the thrust of Soviet expansion come not from within the United States but from the Soviet Union itself." Meyer sees the efforts of the dissidents to liberalize Soviet society as a sound hope for the future. He does not predict whether the dissidents will succeed in achieving democratic reforms within the Soviet Union but he holds that only such reforms will permit the international cooperation about which we now can only dream.

— Francis I. G. Coleman '41

**IDEALISM DEBASED: FROM VOLKISCH IDEOLOGY TO NATIONAL SOCIALISM**

Roderick Stackelberg '52

Kent State University Press

Kent, Ohio 1981

In *Idealism Debased* Roderick Stackelberg has provided us another insight into the origins of National Socialism in Germany. By tracing the lives and writings of three influential but often neglected writers of the seventy-five year period before the ascension to power of Adolf Hitler, he illustrates how certain elements within Germany were more readily disposed to accept Nazism. Dr. Stackelberg clearly points out that there is no way of knowing whether the writers, Heinrich von Stein, Friedrich Lienhard and Houston Stewart Chamberlain, would have supported the Nazis themselves if they had lived to 1931. By a careful analysis of their works, however, the case is made that these three men each in his own subtle way changed the emphasis of German Idealism to create a "climate of opinion" in which Nazism could flourish. He illustrated that in their works these three men "articulated the insecurities and resentments of those strata of German society that stood to lose status and privilege through egalitarian and liberalizing change." They discredited democracy, called on the forces of tradition to fight against revolutionary change and, especially in the case of Chamberlain, found in the Jewish community a scapegoat for their frustrations with the "progress" of the 19th century. Their writings were popular and reached a large middle
class audience. It is Dr. Stackelberg's thesis that many Germans were prepared to support Hitler and his policies as a result of their exposure to the ideas of these purveyors of Völkisch Ideology.

Dr. Stackelberg traces in these three men the change in mood and emphasis which led to the debasement of Idealism. Stein, the only German born and the oldest of the three, was less overtly political than the others. A contemporary of Nietzsche who at one point considered him his successor, Stein's works emphasized "intuition and the distrust of intellect and rationality," a key feature of Völkisch idealism, which can be seen in Hitler's approach to many problems.

Lienhard, an Alsatian by birth, adopted Germany as his country. He came to Berlin in 1887, the year of Stein's death. As a novelist, dramatist and publicist until his death in 1929, he had great influence. He was popular with the German Youth Movement and excerpts from his works appeared in texts for German schools. These works attacked materialism, secularism and social democracy, and all the social and cultural changes of the turn of the century. He looked to the past—the German past—for the values to support and follow in attacking the forces of decadence as he perceived them. Unhappy with the 20th century, Lienhard turned to an idealized and mystical view of Germany's past as he attacked the political conditions which worked against the maintenance of the established social structure.

Chamberlain, born in England, like Lienhard adopted Germany as his home. His works had a powerful influence on the political as well as the intellectual leaders of Germany. Kaiser William II knew and admired Chamberlain. Chamberlain supported Hitler in his early years. Chamberlain, the intellectual, thus supplies a personal link between the political leadership of the Second and Third Reich. Rejecting his English background and French upbringing Chamberlain was emotionally attracted to the German aristocratic tradition. Dr. Stackelberg, as he does with all three authors, carefully weaves together the events of Chamberlain's life and his writings to present an impressive case for the influence Chamberlain had in paving the way for the acceptance of the Nazi movement in German.

To introduce the concluding chapter Dr. Stackelberg uses a quote from Erik H. Erickson's *Childhood and Society*, "It is a fatal error to assume that National Socialism came about in spite of Germany's intellectual greatness. It was the natural result of the particular social—or rather asocial—orientation of its great men." *Idealism Debased* provides strong supportive evidence for this viewpoint. It is made clear that the content of the works of Stein, Lienhard and Chamberlain is not great and that they are rightfully ignored today, but in the context of the history of the past 100 years their works, however limited and inaccurate, had strong influence on the course of German history. This is a point of which the historian needs to be constantly aware. It is not always the great works, by our standards, that affect history; we have much to learn about the "climate of opinion, of an age from the popular writers." Dr. Stackelberg makes this very clear in this interesting book on the rise of national socialism.

For anyone interested in the roots of the Nazi movement this work is a fine source—a scholarly source with an extensive bibliography and very enlightening notes. It is a book from which we can all learn.

—William O. Kellogg

To the Editor,

I would like to point out a somewhat disturbing error in the last paragraph of Mr. Blake's Spring Sports write-up on page 53 of the summer issue (Vol. 61, No. 2). Anniversary 1981 may have been a Halcyon Day, but it was the Shattucks who won the boys first crew event—not the Halcyons as reported in the article. This victory was of particular interest as the year's Shattuck boys first, a clear underdog, broke a long losing streak, defeating the Halcyons by several lengths in a splendid farewell to Mr. William Abbé, the retiring Shattuck president. Perhaps the Shattuck crew was aided by the use of the new shell, christened the Abbé shortly before the race.

The crimson banner did ride up the Flagpole, but not without being weighed down with a Shattuck oar and rudder!

Michael K. Dewey '81

*Sorry. A case of misinformation. Congratulations to the victorious Shattuck First Boys Crew . . . who, if the reported times are accurate, came within one-half a second of establishing a new School record for the race. A record held by their 1967 predecessors.*
New Faculty

Rosemarie Cassels-Brown, the new School Librarian, comes to St. Paul's from the Episcopal Divinity School/Weston School of Theology Libraries in Cambridge, Massachusetts where she had been acquisitions librarian since 1975. A graduate of the School of Foreign Languages in Leipzig, Germany and the Episcopal Divinity School, she is the wife of Alastair Cassels-Brown, a composer of music and professor at EDS, and also mother of Peter Cassels-Brown '77 and Elisabeth Cassels-Brown '79. • Christina L. Chant, a 1980 graduate of the University of New Hampshire, is teaching third and fourth form English and lives in Alumni House. • Anne F. Downes, a new member of the art department, received her bachelor and master's degrees from Ohio State University where she has been a teaching associate. She is groupmaster in Middle. • George W. Ford, III '75, a cum laude graduate of Harvard, served as a research analyst with Washington's Strategic Planning Associates during the years 1979-81. He joins the mathematics department and is residing in Corner. • Marilee L. Fulton, a doctoral candidate in English at the University of New Hampshire with degrees from Mount Holyoke College and the University of Virginia, has taught in public and private schools in New England and Great Britain. She is teaching English and living in North Upper. • James P. Holmes comes to St. Paul's from Lawrence Academy where he was head of the mathematics department. Recipient of bachelor's and master's degrees from Northeastern and Wesleyan Universities, he lives in Kittredge. • Timothy Howell received his education at the University of the West Indies, Jamaica and the University of California at Santa Barbara.

Last year he was mathematics department coordinator at Hanover (N.H.) High School and has taught in the SPS Advanced Studies Program. He, his wife, Grace, and their two daughters, Paula and Kay, live at 11 Fiske Road. • Patricia D. Kenison joins the science department and lives in Alumni, having taught in Hartford, Connecticut and Falmouth, Maine. She received her college degrees from Springfield and Central Connecticut colleges. • Richard H. Okada, a doctoral candidate at the University of California, is the School’s Japanese instructor. Since 1971, he has been a teaching associate in the summer language program at UC, Berkeley. He is residing in Hargate. • John W. Silva, Jr. holds a bachelor of science degree from Springfield College and has completed course work for a master’s degree there, too. He joins the physical education department and lives with his wife, Diane, in Kittredge. • Emily I. Stimson graduated from Connecticut College and comes to the School from Mercersburg Academy. She is teaching French and is a groupmaster in Brewster.

Intern Teachers

Monique A. Culbertson, a mathematics intern, is a 1981 graduate of Simmons College. She lives in Armour. • Interning with the history department this year are: William A. Ehrlich, a June graduate of Yale, who resides in Foster; Christopher R. Hall, who received his bachelor’s degree from Amherst College, lives in Ford; and Peter T. Santry ’77, a Williams College graduate, who is living in Friendly House. • Nancy E. Smith, an intern in the art department, graduated from Connecticut College and has studied in France. She is residing in North Upper. • Matthew W. Soule ’77, a groupmaster in Wing Upper, received his bachelor’s degree from Princeton and joins the English department as a teaching intern.

Faculty Notes

John H. Beust, vice rector, was elected to the board of directors of the Concord National Bank in April 1981. *President of the New England Private Schools Athletic Council for 1981-82 is M. R. Blake, head of the physical education department. *George W. Chase, head of the mathematics department, has been active in the central New Hampshire canvass of The Campaign for Harvard. *Richard F. Davis of the history department is chairman of the committee on management, the New England Interscholastic Rowing Association. *The new conductor of New Hampshire's Lakes Region Symphony is Gregory DuBudeu, the principal second violinist with the New Hampshire Philharmonic and SPS music instructor. *William R. Faulkner of the mathematics department is a member of the bylaws committee of the New Hampshire Legislative Academy of Science and Technology. *In June, Warren O. Hulser, Independence Foundation Master, graded advanced placement examinations in mathematics for the Educational Testing Service in New Jersey. *William O. Kellogg, head of the history department, has recently completed a year as president of the New Hampshire coordinating committee for the promotion of history. *Toni King '76, assistant director of admissions, spent the summer as a group leader for the Experiment in International Living, in Italy. *Richard H. Lederer, Form of 1923 Master in English and head of that department, was the main speaker at the New Hampshire Honor Society induction of the state's public schools honor students; participated in the annual conference of the National Council of Teachers of English speaking on the topic, "Reading Activities for Literary Appreciation"; and has initiated a series of weekly presentations on "Humanistic Approaches to Language" for WEVO Public Radio in New Hampshire. *Re-elected to the Concord School Board and elected a corporator of the New Hampshire Savings Bank was Joan Z. Lonergan of the mathematics department. *Joseph C. Machlitt of the art department attended the summer session of the Black Hawk Mountain School of Art and is the volunteer teacher of a special drawing class at Concord's Broken Ground Elementary School. *Three faculty members are on sabbatical leave this year: Roberta E. C. Tenney of the history department is studying for a certificate of advanced studies at the Harvard Graduate School of Education; E. Lawrence Katzenbach III of the English department plans to be in the Philippines performing research for a book; and Kenneth Swalgin of the physical education department is at Ohio State University, studying for his second master's degree, in sports management. *New additions to the St. Paul's community: a second daughter, Rachel Colleen, born on June 30, 1981 to William and Linda Kelley; a second child, Timothy Charles, to Jo-Anne and Ted Randall, born on August 7, 1981.
Form Notes

1918
On October 26, 1979, Queen Elizabeth II nominated and appointed Matthew Taylor Mellon to be an Honorary Commander of the Civil Division of the Order of the British Empire.

1923
James H. Williams writes that he is “one of the founders of The Pythagoreans, a club for literary, philosophical, scientific and artistic pursuits.” The organization’s members recently viewed Mystery Hill, “America’s Stonehenge,” in Salem, New Hampshire.

1925
H. Edward Manville, Jr. is still active in the Boy Scouts organization, the Sierra Arts Foundation, the University of Nevada Medical School, and as Trustee of the Judge Baker Guidance Center and St. Mary’s Hospital—but getting older all the time!

1931
Selling his house on Long Island, H. P. Baldwin Terry plans to spend this winter, or at least part of it, in Bath, Maine where he has bought a piece of land on the Kennebec River. His new house must be completely redone! “I’ve promised my wife we will have a warm bathroom where she can sit in a hot tub and watch the ice floes go downstream in March!”

1932
John W. Bohlen retired from the law department of RCA Corporation at the end of January, but will continue as a part-time consultant to the organization.

1933
A. Reynolds Morse is currently the president of The Salvador Dali Foundation of St. Petersburg (Florida) and heads the Dali Museum there. The Foundation is an adjunct of the University of South Florida, and the museum is located adjacent to the Bayboro Campus. The Dali Collection, now the property of the State of Florida and currently valued at just over $50 million, is displayed and preserved in the $2 million museum now nearing completion.

1934
H. William Oliver, professor of mathematics at Williams College specializing in what he terms “logic and the relationship of ideas,” retired in June after thirty years service. He and his wife, Ramona, plan to divide their time between their home in Williamstown and their summer place in Wellfleet on Cape Cod.

1935
Donald McD. Irwin was the guest speaker at the Fifty-fourth Closing Exercises in May at The Malcolm Gordon School in Garrison-on-Hudson, New York.

1936
Vinton Freedley lives at 407 Easy Street, Sebastian, Florida and, for some time, has been a broker in very fine diamonds (of investment quality only). He would enjoy hearing from formmates and SPS friends.

1938
Announcement has been made of the election of William W. Bodine, Jr. to the National Board of the Smithsonian Associates at Washington’s Smithsonian Institute.

1939
Harry Winthrop Fowler, chairman of the Fiduciary Trust Company in New York, was married to Emily O’Connor Tucker of Katonah, New York in the spring. * James D. Tilford, Jr. reports that he has taken on the mantle of Grandfather!

1940
Andrew Jones, a senior editor at the “Reader’s Digest,” contributed a reminiscence of an experience at St. Paul’s entitled, “Land of the Owl,” to the July 1981 issue of The Digest.

1941
Patricia Luces Rainford and Michael Henry Irving were married in Bedford, New York. She is a former associate director for public and patient relations at the Bronx Municipal Hospital Center and he is a partner in the architectural concern of Irving and Jacob in Norwalk, Connecticut.

1943
G. Haven Abbett has two sons, Stephen and Sheldon, hopefully headed for SPS—with the Forms of 1984 and 1989.

A mini-SPS reunion took place at The Rabbit Club in Philadelphia last spring, from left: Henry McK. Ingersoll ’47, Paul M. Ingersoll ’46, Coolidge M. Chapin ’35, C. Jared Ingersoll ’13, and Warren Ingersoll ’27.
A professor of law at the University of Illinois College of Law, William H. Painter, recently published the second edition of his book entitled, Corporate and Tax Aspects of Closely Held Corporations (Little, Brown and Company; 1981). In February, Chauncey G. Parker 3rd had his first literary effort, The Visitor, published as the Signet (New American Library) lead novel for that month. The entire initial printing of 225,000 copies had been sold by the third week in April, and movie rights acquired by a Canadian publisher called Filmplan International which intends to begin shooting in early 1982. Parker is currently at work on book number two—an entirely different genre. The Form had a mini-reunion for cocktails and dinner at the Pen and Pencil Restaurant in New York on February 26, 1981. A total of sixteen formmates attended the occasion organized by Monty Waterbury and Mark Reynolds. They hope to arrange a similar gathering this fall.

Henry McK. Ingersoll was married to Elizabeth Q. Cullen on June 6, 1981. The size of his family has been increased by two: a son who is a senior at St. Andrew's School and a daughter, a ninth grader at Agnes Irwin.

C. A. Porter Hopkins has been appointed to a five-year term on the Maryland Thoroughbred Racing Commission. William L. Standish IV was successful in his primary race for Judge of the Common Pleas Court in Pittsburgh. His campaign featured several excellent TV “spots” which were warmly received, and acclaimed!

The Rev. David W. Plumer is serving as priest-in-charge of several fishing village churches in the channel parish of the Anglican Diocese of Western Newfoundland. The area's time is 1½ hours earlier than EST at the beginning of the North American continent.

In April, John Fenn Brill resigned as a partner in a large Providence law firm to establish a new consulting firm, Verbatim Implementation Associates, Ltd., which specializes in the legal application of word-processing through the use of computers. Reeve Schley III has been elected an associate of the National Academy of Design.

Norman Henderson Donald III was married to Mary Kathryn Akers in Rye, New York. She is with the customer-service division of Eastern Airlines, and he is a partner of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom.

R. Dean Palmer has just completed his 11th year as headmaster of Overlake School near Seattle. He has one daughter at Stanford, one at the University of Western Washington, and a third still at Overlake. Reginald Bragonier, Jr. has been made editor of “Yachting” magazine in New York. Before that, he spent two years co-editing “What's What,” a visual glossary of the physical world, due from Hammond in November. Morgan Wheelock, a Boston landscape-environmental design architect, has recently won a commission to redesign the courtyard of The Royal Encounter at England’s Ascot Racecourse.

Naval commander Robert T. Riker and wife moved back to their Chevy Chase, Maryland home from Okinawa in July 1980. His first child, Ann, was born on September 28, 1980. He is currently stationed at the Naval Security Station. Ginni and Fred Clark announce with great joy the birth of their second child, first son, Edward Calder, on August 29, 1981. He joins an older sister, Allison Bradley Clark.

Christopher T. Clark writes: “Our big news is that our oldest daughter, Eloise, has chosen St. Paul's and that she has been accepted!”

Caroline Scott Parker has been married to Vincent Dyckman Andrus, Jr. in Old Greenwich, Connecticut. Andrus, a writer whose novel, “Days When the House Was Too Small,” was published in 1974 by Charles Scribner, lives in Cody, Wyoming. Samuel B. Johnson is director of the Foster Parents Plan International serving El Salvador and Guatemala.

David S. Keiser is currently living in Wilton, but soon will buy a condominium in Bethel, Connecticut—and hopes to be married soon.

William H. Delavan, Jr. and his wife, Terry, became the parents of a son, James Philip, on October 16, 1980. A third son, Andrew William, born on April 1, 1981, in New York City, to Jacqueline and Curtis Lynch.

Peter Gagarin is an editor of “Ultrarunning,” a new magazine devoted to news and features about “ultramarathons” (any foot race longer than 26 miles, 385 yards). Normally,
races are in the 50 mile class, though some range up to 100 miles. And there are 24 and 48 hour track races "for those who simply can't get enough!" Growing tired of shuffling papers from one side of the desk to the other, John A. Gaines IV resigned his position with county government in New York. He is now director of two juvenile detention homes serving the family courts of five counties in the Finger Lakes region of Central New York. "The work is demanding, challenging, and rewarding." - A. M. M. Irving is a vice president for international operations for Sprague Coal International, a subsidiary of Westmoreland Coal Company.

1965

Roy P. Farwell and his wife, Carol, announce the birth of their first child, James Gardiner, January 30, 1961. Farwell is currently working in Portland, Oregon as an attorney for the Union Pacific Railroad. To begin the new decade, Charles A. Pillsbury was married to Jean G. Sanderson on January 4, 1960. He is still practicing law in New Haven—a nice place to visit and to live. Promoted to major in the U. S. Air Force, Scott B. Sonnenberg has been reassigned to the staff of the Tactical Air Command at Langley Air Force Base in Virginia.

1966

William S. Moorhead III was married to Erica Ethridge Schmidt on Friday, August 21, 1981, in Beverly Hills, California.

1967

Stephen K. Barker and wife, Sallie, announce the birth of a daughter, Cynthia Ayers, on March 25, 1961. Abbott L. Rowe writes that his daughter, Daphne Merrifield, will be three years old in September, and sadly that he and his wife, Kay, lost their second daughter, Phoebe Swift, to sudden infant death syndrome a year ago in August. Joan and John Goodwin, Jr. are pleased to report the August birth of their second son, Andrew Ford Goodwin, in Paris, France.

1968

To Irving C. Sheldon, Jr. and his wife, Kay, a son, Christopher Rhodes, born on May 11, 1961. He is the grandson of Houghton P. Metcalf, Jr. '39 and Irving C. Sheldon '40. Edward B. Sortwell was married to Melinda Seep in September 1976 and they have a son, Joseph, born on September 3, 1980.

1969

Joseph M. Walker III reports that he had a great lunch and afternoon of conversation with Coach and Mrs. Blake during their July visit to the San Francisco area. He says that Robin Lloyd groupies should also be advised that Dave Andrews is now a reporter for KSTP-TV in Minneapolis—with a choice summer assignment: covering the Royal Wedding in England.

1970

Stephen J. Cranall, vice president of Rhode Island's Ashaway Line and Twine Manufacturing Company, has invented a new, much simpler method of string construction. The new technology will be used in the Company's racquet strings, such as the well-known Ashaway Composite. However, it can be used in other applications, ranging from musical string to fishing line. Rebecca Stanard Martin was married to James Maxwell Evarts in Rensselaerville, New York. The bride is a former editor at the New York Times Press. She is currently a candidate for a master's degree in social work at Boston University. Glidden, the son of William T. Glidden '40, is an assistant project director at the Resource Policy Center at Dartmouth College. John Jeffries Martin and wife, Sharon, are working on Ph.D. degrees in Medieval History and teaching at Harvard. They have been conducting research in Europe. Frederick Wells Newmaa was married to Dolores Gonzalez Cerecedo on June 1, 1961, in Spain. Frederick H. Steele, a graduate of the Harvard Business School, is currently a senior analyst for Blue Cross in Oakland, California.

1971

A graduate of the University of Cincinnati College of Medicine in June, Todd K. Howard began a residency in general surgery at the Maine Medical Center in Portland this summer. George Litterst served as a judge for the annual Keiser Music Competition held at the School on May 3, 1981. In July, he travelled to Illinois to perform the Grieg Piano Concerto with the Rockford Pops Orchestra.

1972

Daniel Carroll de Roulet was married to Megan Elizabeth Maguire in Madison, Connecticut. The bride is director of development at the Buckley Country Day School in Manhasset, Long Island; de Roulet is vice president of Towne-Oller and Associates, a New York marketing information company. Married on July 19, 1980 to Gwendolyn Moore, Christopher B. Hale is now living in Medford while working for a Boston Company Mutual Fund. Mark Hollingsworth, Jr. was ordained a deacon in the Episcopal Church on June 27, 1981, at the Grace Cathedral, San Francisco. Robert Stockman was married to Lisa Russell of Wilton, Connecticut on March 21, 1981 in New York City. Ushers included Peter B. Stowell '60, Haven N. B. Pell '64, Mark L. Wainwright, and James Knott, Jr. '74. Also present were Thomas Hagerty, Clayton Prugh, and Robert Shepley. Bob and Lisa have moved to Providence, Rhode Island where he is scrutinizing high-tech ventures for the Narragansett Capital Corporation, while she is devising ways for soft-drink lovers to take the "Pepsi challenge!"

1973

Planning to be married on September 12, in North Stonington, Connecticut, were Ellen Frederick Cary and Gordon C. F. Beam. She is a production coordinator with the New York office of Dai Nippon Printing of Tokyo. Beam is a doctoral candidate in philosophy and a teaching fellow at Yale University. Bailey Hartmeyer is working for American Telephone and Telegraph, in the marketing department handling wholesale business opportunities. After SPF, Dwight B. Ku attended Cornell where he majored in economics and German literature. His biggest thrill at Cornell came when his soccer team won its first Ivy League title—that team was ranked #3 nationally. Then, Ku went on to Villanova University School of Law. Upon graduation, he returned to the San Francisco Bay Area where he studied, took, and passed the California Bar Exam in the fall of 1980. Married: Margot Horn to Alexander J. Kulch in Southampton, Long Island. The bride is president of the Southampton real estate concern of We Lead the Hunt, Ltd., of which Kulch, formerly an independent real estate portfolio manager, is an associate. William L. Matheson, Jr. graduated from the University of Virginia Law School in May, and joins Ivey, Barnum, and O'Mara in Greenwich, Connecticut this fall. He also "got raised to three goals outdoors this year. Onward and upward!" George S. Stillman, Jr. announces the arrival of a daughter, Katherine Anne, born on February 3, 1981.

E. Katharine Turpin is still living in
Seattle and enjoying it thoroughly. She is excited about Robin Rettew’s July wedding. And the disabled senior citizens she works with keep her busy and content. * The New Jersey Audubon Society and the Minolta Corporation awarded an honorable mention to T. Wayne Roberts for his photography on October 3, 1981, in Cape May, New Jersey.

1974

News from Barbara J. Baden: “In December 1980, I received a master’s degree in International Affairs from the University of Pittsburgh. In April, I was given an appointment with the Foreign Service and on May 1 I was sworn in as a Junior Officer. I will be in training at the Foreign Service Institute until January 1982 when I will be leaving for my first assignment—a personnel officer at the Embassy in Nouakchott, Mauritania.” * After graduating from the University of California, Davis Law School in May, Bruce Chan took the California Bar Exam in July. * Daniel P. Fay is on a four-month tour of Indonesia and Nepal—a reward after receiving his M.S. in Pest Management from the University of California at Davis. * James C. Foley is “still surviving somehow, making steady progress toward a bachelor’s degree at the University of New Hampshire.” * Richard C. Henriques, Jr. completed his studies at Wharton in May and will be working for Merck and Company in Rahway, New Jersey. “Since I last checked in, I’ve done a little rowing, married Sarah Renninger on a damp August day in 1979, and was blessed with a daughter, Alice Murray, on October 22, 1981.” * V. Gabrielle R. Porter was married to Barry Matthew Denison at Cuttyhunk Island, Massachusetts. She is a commercial lending officer with the Marine Midland Bank in New York, and Denison is the district head of corporate banking with the Union Bank of Switzerland, also in New York.

1976

Joyce Blankenbaker Roderick graduated from Dartmouth in 1980 with honors in Asian Studies. She is working in the foreign trade department of the Seattle First National Bank; her husband, Jordan, is a communications consultant for the Ernst and Whinney auditing firm. * Alfred Stillman III is working in the advertising department of Tiffany and Company, New York.

1977

Janet Edmonds, having graduated from Wellesley, is now teaching English, coaching field hockey, and coordinating student activities at Westminster School in Connecticut. * Beth Frank has begun a year-long stint in China, teaching English at the Beijing Normal University. She adds: “My two years of college Mandarin will certainly be tested!” And her major of history and East Asian studies will be an asset, too. * Alexandra Murnane was married to Christopher Dehl Hillyer in Oyster Bay, Long Island. Murnane graduated from Trinity in 1981, her husband is a 1980 Trinity graduate who attends the University of Rochester School of Medicine. * Mitchell Jay Kelly graduated from Harvard in June with a degree in economics. At last report, he was busy with job interviews in the Washington-New York area. * Robin Wesley Rae II has been accepted to the Michaelmas term at the London School of Economics and Political Science where he plans to study international relations a bit further. * From Natalie W. Ward: “Recent college grad seeks high executive position and big bucks. Contact Talie Ward at Daydream, Inc.” She spent a great year singing in a close-harmony group at Connecticut College and, after making a record, the group sang and skied all over the Northeast. * Margaret Dana Ziegler and Henry Closson Ferguson were married in the School Chapel on June 13. They plan to honeymoon in England and Europe, and will work in Washington, D. C. next year before returning to school—law school for her and graduate work in astrophysics for him.

1978

Kelly Farrar Kirkpatrick was married in August, 1980 in Manti, Utah to Stewart Raymond Kirkpatrick III. She is taking a leave from her studies in secondary education at Brigham Young University; her husband is a pre-law student at BYU. * Kaja Maria McGowan has returned from her junior year abroad in Bali, Indonesia where she studied the dance, music, and language of the Island. * Karen Siegfried was in Kyoto, Japan last year as a foreign student in the Associated Kyoto Program at Doshisha University and is taking two language courses, Zen Buddhism and art history. Siegfried was hostess for a “Saturday Night Live” variety show for Japanese ABC-TV, called “The Big,” which features the high points of the week! During this past summer, she lived with Barbara Blair and commuted to work in Osaka. In September, she returned to her Asian Studies major at Amherst. * Beth Eastlick is majoring in history, and still working part-time in a biology lab at Yale. The summer months found her in Washington, D. C. working as a file clerk in a large law firm there.

1979

Elizabeth Cassels-Brown will be spending the 1981-82 academic year studying in Kyoto, Japan. * Dinah Danby has completed her sophomore year at Harvard, studying the history of science and astronomy. She will be taking this year off to work with Mother Teresa’s Order in London. * Majoring in religious studies at Wesleyan, David T. M. Frankfurter anticipated spending the summer on Cape Cod writing and gardening. * Williams S. Martin III has planned a junior year abroad for 1981-82, two months at a Goethe Institut near Freiburg and the rest of the year at Phillips Universitat in Marburg, West Germany. * Patricia Elevens, a psychology major at Oberlin College, is currently attending this year’s GLCA Aberdeen Program at the University of Aberdeen in Scotland.
1980

Taking a year-off from Brown University, Amy K. Berrier will be an apprentice to a Baroque recorder and flute maker near Boston. * Adam W. Bock shared in the 1981 George H. Quinby Award for his outstanding work in Bowdoin College’s dramatic program. * Nathaniel Copple, a student at Yale, spent two months last year in Patagonia on an Earth Watch Scholarship and last summer he went to the other end of the world, spending eight weeks in Alaska working on the Juneau Ice Field. He had a National Science Foundation grant for that study. Earlier this year, Copple was admitted to the prestigious Explorers Club in New York. Having spent 1980-81 attending a gymnasium in Augsburg, Germany, Peter Doucette has started his studies at Williams College. * Rebecca Gaghen had an active, full freshman year at Harvard: playing JV soccer in the fall, worked at a local daycare center, participated in various intramural sports and on a backstage crew. She plans to major in government.

Deceased

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

'04 — Harry Webb

'22 — Douglass Debevoise
Nov. 1, 1981; Huntington, N. Y.

'25 — Rives Skinker Matthews

'26 — David Cleaveland Gordon
Oct. 14, 1981; Garrison, N. Y.

'26 — John Izard Middleton, Jr.

'31 — John Coggeshall
Oct. 29, 1981; Dover Plains, N. Y.

'32 — Laurance John Brengle, Jr.

'40 — Percival Smith Hill
Mar. 17, 1981; Croton, N. Y.

1900 — Charles Schuveldt Dewey
died on December 25, 1980 at his Washington, D. C. home. Born in Cadiz, Ohio, the son of Albert and Louise Dewey, he grew up in Chicago and entered the School in 1895. Leaving at the end of his fifth form year, he went on to Yale, graduating with the Class of 1904, and then returned to Chicago where he was in the real estate business with his father. After his World War I service, during which he was stationed on the battleship Mississippi, he became a vice president with The Northern Trust Company in Chicago. From 1924 to 1927, he was assistant secretary of the Treasury for fiscal affairs, and then financial adviser to the Polish government from 1927 to 1931. Returning to Illinois, he continued his banking career until 1941, when he became a Republican congressman from that state and remained in the House of Representatives until 1945. After leaving the Congress, he was a vice president of the Chase National Bank. In 1948, he was appointed agent general of the Joint Congressional Committee on Foreign Economic Cooperation—a congressional watchdog over the Marshall Plan. He made Washington, D. C. his permanent residence in 1941 and was active in numerous civic enterprises, the most memorable, perhaps, was the work he did for the Washington Hospital Center. The facility, built with federal assistance at a cost of $25 million and opened in 1957, combined the staffs of three area hospitals—Garfield, Emergency, and Episcopal. He became the first president of the Center and remained in that job until 1959. His work on behalf of the District of Columbia chapter of the Red Cross and other groups continued for many years after that. During his life, he spent much time in France and owned property in Brittany. He
received decorations from Poland, France, Romania, and Yugoslavia. He was a writer, raconteur, an accomplished architect, and his many paintings are testimony to his artistic gifts. Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. Edward Byron Smith; ten grandchildren, including Edward Byron Smith, Jr. ’62; eighteen great-grandchildren; and one great-great-grandchild.

1900 — Howard Phipps
died on April 24, 1981 in Old Westbury, New York. He was born in Pittsburgh on May 23, 1881. Entering the School in 1896, he left after his fifth form year and went on to Yale where he received a bachelor’s degree in 1907. Long associated with the family investment company, he was also affiliated with Phipps Houses. His special interests focussed on horticulture, with a particular devotion to rhododendrons. He is survived by his wife, Harriette Price Phipps; a son Howard Phipps, Jr.; a daughter, Anne Sidamon-Eristoff; and six grandchildren.

1900 — Frank Jones Sulloway
died on July 22, 1981 in a Concord nursing home at the age of ninety-seven years. Born in Franklin, New Hampshire, he entered St. Paul’s in 1898. His activities included memberships in the Missionary Society, the Library Association, the Chess Club and the Concordian Literary Society. In athletics, he was on the third Delphian eleven, and won the junior tennis tournament of 1899. A 1905 graduate of Harvard, and in 1907 of Harvard Law School, he practiced for several years with the Boston firm of Hill, Barlow and Homans before joining, in 1911, the predecessor firm to Sulloway, Hollis and Soden in Concord. He was past president and treasurer of the Concord Investment Corporation, former director of the Concord National Bank, and trustee of the Amoskeag Company of Boston and the Concord Savings Bank. He was treasurer for many years of the Concord Hospital and the former Margaret Pillsbury Hospital of Concord. First chairman of the Concord chapter of the American Red Cross, he was a founder of the area’s Community Chest. From 1949 to 1979, he was a trustee of Children’s Hospital Medical Center in Boston. National Republican committeeman for New Hampshire, he was chairman of the party’s finance campaign from 1937-1948. An organizer of Blue Shield of New Hampshire, he also served as general counsel for the New Hampshire Medical Society. Harvard Alumni Association activities and those of the Law School received his attention and support. For forty years, he was a member of the investment committee of the state’s Congregational Conference and a former trustee of Concord’s South Congregational Church. For many years, Mr. Sulloway was the spirited, energetic leader of the School’s Anniversary Parade—a familiar figure to countless SPS alumni. Husband of the late Margaret Thyayer Sulloway, he is survived by a daughter, Faith T. Sulloway of 2 Juniper Lane, Concord; a son, Alvhaw W. Sulloway II ’84; four grandsons, including Lucien P. Sulloway ’63; a nephew, Richard W. Sulloway, Jr. ’41; and several nieces.

1911 — James Potter Conover, Jr.
died at his Mexico City home on August 9, 1981 at the age of eighty-seven. Born on November 30, 1893, in the Old Lower School Building in Concord, the son of the Rev. James Potter Conover and Mary Bowman Coit Conover, and grandson of The Rector and Mrs. Henry A. Coit, he entered the School as a first former in 1905. His activities included memberships in the Library Association, the Cadmean Literary Society, Scientific Association, and Forestry Club. He was a member of the executive committee of the School’s Athletic Association and also that of Old Hundred. He was a lineman on the first eleven, a forward in first hockey, and rowed at No. 2 on the second Halcyon crew. He went on to graduate from the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis in 1916. During World War I, he was an ensign aboard troop transports bound for France. At the War’s conclusion, he was appointed to the Navy’s submarine school in New London, Connecticut and to the Navy War College in Newport, Rhode Island. He served with the Pacific Fleet and was captain of submarines based in Manila. Later, he was to serve as chief navigator under Chester W. Nimitz, then captain of the U.S.S. Augusta, the flagship of the Pacific Fleet. From 1936 to 1939, he was an instructor in navigation for the Pan American Grace Company in Lima, Peru. He became U. S. attaché for air, sea and land in Mexico City in 1940. He requested to be transferred to the Pacific in 1944, where he served as commanding officer of the U. S. S. Orizaba, a convoy defender in the South Pacific. In 1946, he was a judge in the U. S. Navy Court of Inquiry, Pacific Theater, California, and then retired to Mexico City where he worked as an adviser to the General Motors Corporation. His last position was as a shipping consultant in Representaciones Maritimas, from which he retired at the age of seventy-five. He and his family had made their home in the San Angel area of Mexico City for over thirty years. There, he had many friends and was known as a true American patriot. Survivors include his wife, Luz Lozo Conover; a son Phillip R. F. Conover ’65; two daughters, Maria Gadulupi Mali and Regina Conover; and a grandson.

1916 — Phelps Phelps
died on June 10, 1981 in Wildwood, New Jersey at the age of eighty-four. Born in Bonn, he was christened Phelps von Rottenburg. After his parents divorced he came to the United States with his mother, who took back her family name for herself and her son. He entered St. Paul’s in 1912 and was a Delphian and a member of the Shatuck Boat Club. He attended Yale before enlisting in the Royal Flying Corps in Canada in 1917. He graduated from Williams College in 1922 and from Fordham Law School in 1929. Prior to 1932, he served several terms as a Republican Assemblyman from Greenwich Village, but broke with the Republicans after the 1932 Convention. He later was elected to the New York House and Senate, serving until 1942 when he lost his seat through reapportionment. He served in the infantry in World War II, rose to captain and later took part in investigations in Japan of war crimes. The first civilian Governor of American Samoa in 1951-52, he served for a short time as Ambassador to the Dominican Republic. He was a radio commentator who traveled widely and wrote two books on American foreign policy, “Our Defenses Within and Without” and “America on Trial.” Never married, he is survived by a niece and a nephew.

1917 — Williamson Howe
died in Charleston, South Carolina on May 10, 1981. Born on August 21, 1899, the son of Arthur W. and Mary Denkla Howe, he came to the School in 1913 from Philadelphia. An Old Hundred, he was a member of the Halcyon Boat Club and the Scientific Association. After graduation, he joined the Navy as an enlisted man and served about a year, mostly on patrol in Ireland. He became an insurance broker in Philadelphia until his marriage in 1958 when he moved to Charleston and joined W. M. Means and Company. Surviving are his wife, Margaret Lee Howe; a brother, Arthur W. Howe, Jr.; and several nieces and nephews, including Arthur W. Howe III ’41.

1917 — Lea Shippen Luquer
died on July 4, 1981 in Falmouth, Massachusetts after a long illness at the age of
eighty-three years. Born in Brooklyn, New York, on September 21, 1897, the elder son of Lea McIlvaine Luquer and Anne Lowe Pierronet Luquer, he spent his childhood years in Mt. Kisco. Entering St. Paul's in 1912, he was a member of the Delphian athletic club, the Shattuck Boat Club and the Scientific Association. He received his bachelor's and master's degrees from Columbia University. After teaching for a time at Yale, and in China at Chang Sha, Hunan, he took a master's of divinity degree from the Episcopal Theological Seminary in Alexandria, Virginia. He taught at the Asheville School in North Carolina for seven years, and then at the Dexter School in Boston for a year. During World War II, he worked with the U.S. Army Ordinance, before becoming a curator with Boston's Harrison Gray Otis House of the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities, a position he held until several years ago when he retired. A member of the board of the Early American Glass Club and secretary of the Brookline Thursday Club for twenty-five years, he also served as a vestryman at the Church of Our Saviour in Brookline and actively assisted as a volunteer and board member of the Cotuit, Massachusetts Library. One of his great loves was mountain climbing; an enthusiastic member of the Appalachian Mountain Club's Forty-Sixers, he topped the forty-eight tallest mountains in the Range. He is survived by his wife, Grace Parker Luquer; two sons, Lea Shippen Luquer, Jr. and Peter C. Luquer; a daughter, Mrs. Edward W. Madeira, Jr.; a sister, Mrs. Thomas L. Purdy, Jr.; a brother, Evelyn P. Luquer '20; and eight grandchildren.

1919 — William Shepard Biddle died in Alexandria, Virginia on January 24, 1981 after a lengthy illness. He was eighty. Born in Michigan, he attended St. Paul’s for his third form year. A 1925 graduate of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, he was to lead a distinguished military career, rising to the rank of major general. He served in the Panama Canal Zone and as an assistant military attache in London and Paris before World War II. During the War, he was stationed in Great Britain and North Africa and later commanded the 113th Mechanized Cavalry Group when it landed in Normandy in June 1944. The unit later was attached to the Ninth Army and made contact with the Red Army near the Elbe River in April 1945. In 1947, he was assigned to Washington and became deputy chief of the plans and policy group of the Army General Staff. His other post-war duty included assignments in Europe, Japan, and Korea, and as deputy commanding general of the Fifth Army. His military decorations included two Distinguished Service Medals, the Legion of Merit, the Silver Star and Bronze Star Medals. After retiring from active duty, he returned to Washington where he joined a consulting group. For a time, he was commandant of cadets at the Pennsylvania Military College. Survivors include his wife, Madelin Lang Biddle; three daughters, Susan D. Biddle, Harmon Biddle, and Christina B. Maher; a sister, Margaret B. Parker; and one grandchild.

1920 — Henry Peter Borie died at Chestnut Hill Hospital, Philadelphia on January 9, 1981. He was born on October 5, 1900, in Ryal, Pennsylvania, to Charles Louis and Helen Luquer. Borie was born at the School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1923, where he was a varsity oarsman. His business career involved associations with the Jenkins Gwynne brokerage firm and Everpure Sales Company of Chicago. His great interest was in the military; he held a longstanding membership in the First City Troop of Philadelphia, serving as a corporal, sergeant, and then as an honorary member. During World War II, he served in Army intelligence and retired in 1960 with the rank of major. He was a director of the Philadelphia Charity Board and became an honorary member after twenty-five years service. The Pennsylvania Historical Society and the Philadelphia Museum of Art were among his other civic interests. He is survived by his wife, Lysbeth Boyd Borie; two sons, H. Peter Borie, Jr. and David B. Borie; six grandchildren, including John Stewart Borie '74; and a great-grandchild.

1920 — Bayard Whitney Read died on January 29, 1981 at his home in Rye, New York. He was born in New York on December 29, 1902, the son of William A. and Caroline S. Read, and came to St. Paul's in 1915. A member of the Delphian athletic and Halcyon boat clubs, he also participated in the activities of the choir and Concordian Literary Society. He graduated from Princeton in 1925 and was a vice president of the Central Hanover Bank, now part of the Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company. Retiring from banking in 1947, he started another career as a wildlife photographer and conservationist. He made several films for the National Audubon Society, and his film, "The Birds of East Africa," made in 1957 for the New York Zoological Society, was widely shown. Surviving are his wife, Edith Gwynne Read; a daughter, Edith Nancy Lamb; a son, B. G. Read; a sister, Elizabeth R. Taylor; a brother, Duncan H. Read '15; and three grandchildren.

1922 — Theodore Martindale Purdy died in New Milford, Connecticut on July 12, 1979. He was seventy-five years old and lived in Roxbury, Connecticut. He attended the School for three years, entering in the second form. He was a member of the Ithamians and the Halcyon Boat Club. Graduating from Yale in 1925, he also attended the Sorbonne and L’Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques in Paris. In World War II, he served in the Army, attaining the rank of major. He was editor in chief of Appleton-Century-Crofts from 1946 to 1950, and for five subsequent years, he held the same position at G. P. Putnam's Sons. He left the latter to become president of Coward-McCann. In 1959, he resigned to form his own publishing concern, Purdy, Carlisle Dodds Inc. which was acquired by Appleton in 1961. In addition to his editorial duties, he also wrote articles for the New York Times, Saturday Review, and The London Observer. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth McKee Purdy, and a sister, Mrs. Henry Berg, Jr.

1924 — John Watts died on August 24, 1981 at Islesboro, Maine. He was born on August 28, 1905 in Morristown, New Jersey, the son of Ripley and Gertrude Van Epps Hoy Watts. Entering the School in 1918, he was to become a leader in his form, rising to the presidency of 1924. He was also captain of the Shattuck boat club, rowing at No. 4 for the School crew. First Old Hundred football and hockey rounded out his athletic contributions. At his graduation, he was awarded the School Medal. He later was to serve as a Trustee of the School. He went on to Harvard, graduating in 1928, and then spent one year at Trinity College, Cambridge, England. After working at J. P. Morgan, he joined the U.S. Navy at the beginning of World War II. He was assigned to the Pacific and served on Admiral Radford's staff. Following his war service, he resumed his banking career in the foreign department of the Chase Manhattan Bank, living in London for a number of years. Retiring at sixty, he
devoted his time to his homes in Maine and New Jersey. He loved birds and built feeders and various types of houses for them. The sea, its shells, and beach treasures were also great interests, as were books pertaining to the Civil War. He is survived by his wife, Mari Boies Watts; a son, David B. Watts; two daughters, Mari W. Lacoux and Elizabeth Bromley Davenport; and six grandchildren.

1929 — Charles Garrison Meyer
died on July 11, 1981, in Huntington, Long Island, after a lengthy illness. He was seventy-one. Born in Bayside, Queens, he entered St. Paul’s in 1923. He was elected treasurer of the sixth form, and held memberships in the Dramatic Club and Library Association. Secretary-treasurer of the Isthmians, he was a half-back on the club’s first eleven and a substitute on the School’s team. A second Isthmian hockey team player, he rowed at number three on the Halcyon first crew, and served as secretary to that boat club. He graduated from Yale University, where he was an oarsman and a Whiffenpoof, in 1933, after which he attended the University of Virginia Law School, receiving his law degree in 1937. Following his graduation from Virginia, he joined the New York law firm of Lord, Day and Lord. From 1941 until 1946, he served in the United States Navy as Lieutenant Commander in charge of the destroyer escort U.S.S. Buckley. He received the Bronze Medal for his service in World War II. For two decades, he was president of the Queens Botanical Gardens Society, an organization his father founded in 1947. He served with the Parks Association of New York City for a number of years and was its president in the late 1950s. He had been a director of the Harlem Savings Bank and the Home Insurance Company of New York. He was very active in the activities of the New York Yacht Club and of the Seawanaan Corinthian Yacht Club. Surviving are his wife, Sarah Symington Meyer; two sons, George S. Meyer and Charles G. Meyer, Jr. ’55; four stepchildren, Sarah L. S. James, Gillian Holbrook, Barton Holbrook, and James Holbrook; and six grandchildren, including Charles G. Meyer III ’84.

1932 — Frederick Laton McCartney
died on September 3, 1981, in Denver, Colorado, at the age of sixty-seven. He was born on January 3, 1914 in Denver, the son of Frederick W. and Marjorie Dunsmoor McCartney and entered SPS in 1927. As a member of the Old Hundred athletic club, he was secretary of the Halcyon boat club and rowed at No. 6 on the first crew. He attended Yale with the class of 1936 and was on the varsity crew there. An avid golfer, hunter and fly fisherman, he most recently had been in the construction business in Palm Beach, Florida. He was also a counselor for the Palm Beach Institute and lectured nationally on alcoholism. Before moving to Florida, he had been a rancher in Wyoming and Colorado and a vice president of Van Schaak and Company. He had also worked in Peru as an executive of W. R. Grace and Company. Surviving are his wife, Gertrude Dillon McCartney; a son, Laton D. McCartney; a daughter, Mrs. Dillon Heminway; and three grandchildren.

1933 — Charles Vaughan Ferguson, Jr.
died on October 3, 1981, in a Norwich, Connecticut hospital. He was sixty-six years old. Born in Schenectady, New York, on January 12, 1915, the son of Charles Vaughan and Harriet Rankin Ferguson, he came to St. Paul’s in 1928. At the School he was a member of the Cadman Literary Society, the Scientific Association, and the Dramatic Club. A Delphian, he was on the third eleven, the second hockey and track teams. He graduated from Harvard with the Class of 1937 and entered the Foreign Service in 1940, initially to be posted as the vice consul in Winnipeg. In 1941, he was assigned to Tehran and served successively as third and second secretary in the Embassy’s political division. In the late 1940s, he was second secretary to the U.S. Legation in Bucharest. From 1949 to 1952, during the days of Mossagheh and the coup that restored the Shah, he served as desk officer for Iranian affairs in the State Department. He later was to serve as consul general in Dakar, then French West Africa, and in Tangier. In 1956, he became the Department’s Africa Director—as director of middle and southern African affairs, then as director of West African affairs. From 1962 until his retirement in 1966, he was Ambassador to the Malagasy Republic (Madagascar). He was active in the Episcopal Church, having served as senior warden at Trinity Church, Brooklyn, Connecticut, and having just completed a term as senior warden at St. John’s Church, Fishers Island. He enjoyed gardening in Brooklyn and always produced far more vegetables than he could possibly consume. Generous to a fault, he was particularly fond of his numerous nieces and nephews. Never married, his survivors include a brother, Henry Ferguson ’45; four sisters, Jean F. Hadley, Anne F. Boy, Sally Ferguson, and Jeffrey Ferguson; and several nieces and nephews, including Henry Ferguson, Jr. ’77 and Margaret Ferguson ’80.

1939 — Cornelius Oscar Alig, Jr.
died on July 26, 1981 in Methodist Hospital, Indianapolis, Indiana, at the age of sixty. He entered St. Paul’s in 1956 and was to be one of the best students in his form. During his sixth form year, he was designated a recipient of an Honor Scholarship, offered by the Trustees to boys of exceptional scholarship irrespective of any statement of financial need. He was a Delphian and held memberships in the Shattuck Boat Club, the Missionary Society, Le Cercle Français and the Dramatic Club. Following graduation, he went on to Princeton, where he was a member of the Colonial Club. During World War II, he was a first lieutenant in the Army and was awarded a Bronze Star. In 1946, he began a thirty-year career with the Indiana National Bank Corporation, resigning in 1976 as vice chairman and member of the board. He continued as board chairman of the First National Bank at Plainfield until last April, when he became chairman of the executive committee. His civic and business affiliations were numerous, including directorships of Methodist Hospital, Indianapolis Zoo, Kalvar Corporation, Park Tudor School, Guarantee Auto Stores, the Jenn-Air Corporation, the Indianapolis Water Company, and the local YMCA. He had been acting chairman of the Indiana District Export Council and director and treasurer of the United States Auto Club. Surviving are his wife, Emily; two sons, Cornelius Alig and Alfred Alig; two daughters, Frances Alig and Marion Alig; and two sisters, Selena Spurgeon and Jane Clark.

1939 — Thomas Johnston
Livingston Redmond
died on June 16, 1981 at his home in Hillsborough, California. The son of Johnston Livingston and Katherine Haven Redmond, he was born on June 23, 1920 in New York. At St. Paul’s, he was a member of the Scientific Association, of the Isthmian second eleven, and rowed at bow for the second Halcyon crew. He graduated from Harvard in 1943 and served as a lieutenant with the Navy in the Pacific during World War II. In 1947, he began an association lasting about ten years with Standard Oil of California. Then, he worked for Western Traction Company of Hayward, California, and was the firm’s president until his retirement several years ago. He belonged to the Burlingame Country Club. A collector of old books, silver and china, he loved reading, especially
history. He is survived by two sons, John­ston L. Redmond and Hugh M. Redmond; two daughters, Clarissa R. Wilson and Maria L. Redmond; two sisters, Katherine Haymond and Moira Filley; a brother, J. Woody­ward Redmond ’40; and two grandchildren, Jesse T. and Adrian R. Wilson.

1939 – John Drake Stelle

Died on February 21, 1981 at Northern Westchester Hospital Center in New York. Born in Ossining, New York, on August 26, 1919, he entered the School in 1935. An active Delphian, he captained the club’s second hockey team and was pitcher for the first baseball squad. He was a member of the Scientific Association. During World War II, he was a radio operator with the Eighth Air Force in England. He moved to Mount Kisco, New York in 1953 where he was associated for twenty-five years with Young and Haslet. He also owned the Mill River Supply Garden Store in Bedford Hills. A member of the Mount Kisco Planning Board, he served numerous community organizations, including the United Fund, Girl Scouts Council of Northern Westchester, Heart Fund, the Mount Kisco Boys Club and the Bedford Hills Chamber of Commerce. He was a member of the New Liturgy Committee and Everymember canvass at St. Mark’s Church. Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth Stuart Stelle; a son, John D. Stelle; two daughters, Elizabeth Robinson Stelle and Margaret M. Stelle; two sisters, Catherine S. Miller and Fredrica S. Harley; a brother, William W. Stelle ’56; and a granddaughter.

1941 – George William Douglas Carver

Died at his home in Woodside, California on September 28, 1981 at the age of 58 years. Born in Locust Valley, New York, on August 13, 1923, the son of Clifford N. and Helena Phialae Maxwell Carver, he entered St. Paul’s in 1940. During his sixth form year he served as an acolyte, was a councilor of the Concordian Literary Society, secretary to Deutscher Verein, and was a member of the Forestry Club. In athletics, he played on the Isthmian first eleven and first hockey teams, and he rowed at bow on the first Shattuck crew. Graduating from Princeton in 1945, he served with the Navy in World War II and was discharged with the rank of full lieutenant. His business career focused on oil exploration and development enterprises. He was a partner in the Carver Dodge Oil Company of Denver, developer of several Indonesian oil fields. He was also a director and executive committee member of the Reading and Bates Offshore Drilling Company of Tulsa and J. Ray McDermott and Company of New Orleans, shipbuilders, enginee­ers and builders of offshore drilling and pipeline equipment. His civic activities included the chairmanship of the Ralph K. Davies Medical Center of Franklin Hospital in San Francisco, and he was a former trustee of Mills College. Also a horse breeder, he was, at his death, secretary-treasurer and steward of the Jockey Club which registers all thoroughbreds in the United States, Canada, and Puerto Rico. An avid sportsman, who loved to shoot and fish, he and his wife were partners in Carver Stable. He is survived by his wife, Margaret Hitchcock Carver; four daughters, Anne Johnson, Abigail H. Carver, Philae Dominick and Polly Duxbury; two brothers, John A. H. Carver ’39 and Clifford M. Carver ’59; and eight grandchildren.

1943 – Roy Arthur Hunt, Jr.

Died on July 8, 1981 at Presbyterian-University Hospital in Pittsburgh. He was fifty-six years old. Born on December 31, 1924 in Pittsburgh, the son of Roy Arthur and Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt, he entered St. Paul’s from Shady Side Academy in 1941. His School activities included memberships in the Missionary Society and Deutscher Verein. In athletics, he was a member of the Old Hundred first eleven, a first lineman on the club’s hockey team and served on the Old Hundred track team. He was selected for interscholastic competition in hockey and track. After serving three years in the Army during World War II, he graduated from Yale University in 1950 and later was awarded a master’s degree from the University of Pittsburgh in 1954. He also graduated from the Rutgers University Graduate School of Banking. For thirty years, he was associated with the Mellon Bank, retiring for health reasons in 1980. His career with the Bank began with the credit policy, national, and metropolitan departments. He was elected vice president of community banking in 1964. He was a director of the Greater Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania, and the Shadyside Boys’ Club. In addition, he held corporate directorships, including the National Union Fire Insurance Company of New York, Pittsburgh Testing Laboratories, and Bearing Services, Inc. A trustee of Mage-Women’s Hospital, chairman of the Salvation Army’s advisory board, a chapter member of Trinity Cathedral and a vestryman of the Church of the Ascension. His interests were many, but he especially favored history—both American and European—and books. A collector of rare books and a member of Pittsburgh Bibliophiles, he was also interested in art and had assembled a collection of 19th and 20th century bronzes. He was devoted to his School and to Pittsburgh as evidenced by the numerous causes and organizations he served. “He always tried to be worthy,” his epitaph, underscored his loyalty to and love of people and his many friends. Surviving are his wife, Theresa; a daughter, Marion; three sons, Roy A. Hunt III ’69, John B. Hunt, and Andrew M. Hunt ’77; a stepson, George A. Whiteside III ’81; and three brothers, Alfred M. Hunt ’38, Torrence M. Hunt, and Richard M. Hunt ’44.

1956 – Theodore Douglas Robinson

Died of cancer on September 13, 1981 in Denver, Colorado at the age of forty-three. Born on August 6, 1938 in New York, the son of Douglas and Louise Miller Robinson, he came to St. Paul’s in 1951. He was center on the first line of both the School and the first Isthmian hockey teams and played at midfield on the club’s Lacrosse team. A member of the Athletic Association, he also served as a sixth form supervisor in Ford. He attended Hamilton College for two years and then entered the U. S. Army. In 1961, he moved to Tucson, Arizona, where he worked as an assistant foreman on a working cattle ranch. While there, he also obtained his license as a private airplane pilot. In 1971, he trained for and became an alcoholism counselor at the Smithers Alcohol Rehabilitation Unit of Roosevelt Hospital in New York and, at the same time, attended Rutgers University. He returned to Tucson where he became director of outpatient programs for the Alcoholism Council of Southern Arizona and, later, the first director of the Alcoholism Rehabilitation Center (now the O’Reilly Care Center) of St. Joseph’s Hospital. For the past year, he had been a counselor at Cottonwood Hill Alcoholism Treatment Center in Arvada, Colorado. Devoted to his work, he was a member of the American Psychological Association and the National Council on Alcoholism. Surviving are his wife, Mary J. Robinson; a son, Theodore D. Robinson, Jr.; two sisters, Catherine S. Robinson and Fredrica S. Harley; a brother, William W. Stelle ’56; and a granddaughter.

1957 – Robert Gibbs Hasler

Died on July 9, 1981 in New York. Born on October 10, 1939, the son of the late Robert Hanitle Hasler and Edith Hasler Blais, he came to SPS in 1953 from Palm
Beach Day School in Florida. A member of the Acolyte Guild, he also participated in the activities of the Isthmians and the Shattuck Boat Clubs. Graduating from Alken Preparatory School in South Carolina, and later from Pace College in New York, he studied business administration at Columbia University. At the time of his death, he was a stockbroker with Thomson McKinnon Securities, and earlier had been a real estate broker with E. G. Green. Surviving are his mother; a brother, Charles N. Bliss; two sisters, Nancy B. O'Malley and Mrs. Conrad Ruckelhaus.

1975 — Catherine Faurot Wehrli died of pneumonia on July 16, 1981, in New York City, at the age of twenty-four. Born on May 14, 1957 in New York, the daughter of Nancy de Ferriere Reed Wehrli and the late Hans-Peter Wehrli of Zurich, Switzerland. She entered St. Paul's in 1971 from The Chapin School. Sophisticated and hardworking, she was well liked and had a great many friends. Her considerable interest and ability in art was evident early on with the award of a Dickey Prize in painting. In other academic areas, she was equally strong receiving a second testimonial and graduating magna cum laude in June 1975. An able athlete, she was a member of the SPS girls soccer, ski, and lacrosse teams. The Parnassian Society, the Art Association, the Missionary Society, Yearbook, and various drama productions were included among her SPS activities. She spoke French fluently and had studied in France, Switzerland and Italy. In 1979, she graduated cum laude from Yale's Sullivan College, having been a “scholar of the house” and concentrating almost full-time on her painting. More recently, she lived in a loft in New York where she was working on three huge paintings of cowboys and horses on wood. Her goal was to complete a series of eight or nine of these works and show them in a City gallery. Surviving are her mother; two sisters, Margaret Joan Wehrli and Polly Wehrli Smith; a brother Johann-Carl Wehrli; a grandmother, Mrs. Allen M. Reed; an aunt, Frances F. Reed; an uncle, Frank F. Reed '46; and several cousins, including William R. Faurot '50 and Nancy de Ferriere Reed '82.

1980 — Jacqueline Sally Cook died on July 3, 1981, of injuries sustained in a moped accident in Aix-en-Provence, France. Born on September 27, 1962, in Chicago, the youngest of four children, to Ann Dibble Cook and Mercer Cook, she entered St. Paul's as a fifth former in 1978 from The University of Chicago Laboratory School. A thoughtful, highly motivated, and mature student with diverse intellectual interests, she was extremely cognizant of people and interested in the happenings of people around the world. This caring and concern brought the presidency of the Third World Cultural Society to her, and several terms on the School's Student Council. Music was another significant interest; she had played the piano for years and her clarinet added much to the School band. The Missionary Society, junior varsity soccer, figure skating, and SPS tennis rounded out her roster of activities. She received her diploma cum laude and had earned a first testimonial for her fifth form academic performance. From St. Paul's, she went on to Harvard and had just completed her first year there. Her trip to France was a long awaited dream, just as were her hopes to someday travel to Senegal, Africa where her grandfather had once served as ambassador. Surviving are her parents; two sisters, Antoinette Cook and Janice Cook; and a brother, Mercer Cook, Jr.

1980 — Theresa Winsor Pratt died in an automobile accident on June 7, 1981. She was born in Providence, Rhode Island on February 13, 1962, the daughter of Frederick Alcott and Eleanor Bisbee Pratt. Prepared at the Lincoln School, she entered St. Paul's in 1977. Eager to improve and share her concerns for the environment, she was a member of the Outing Club, Eco-Action, and the School's Conservation Committee. Club field hockey, figure skating, gymnastics, and lacrosse attracted her athletic interests. During her sixth form year, she attended School Year Abroad in Rennes, France. Graduating with honors in modern language, she went on to Tufts University. There, she found great joy, in her courses and in the companionship of a diverse group of friends. Her plans included majoring in international relations which she believed would lead to a career in international law or business. In addition, she was contemplating a junior year abroad either in England or France. She is survived by her parents; a brother, John Pratt; and both grandmothers.

Former Faculty

Henry Augustus Smith

a teacher of Latin and German during the years 1906-1908, died at his Fryeburg, Maine home on August 6, 1978 at the age of ninety-eight years. He was Fryeburg's oldest resident and holder of the Boston Post Cane. Born in Hampstead, New York, the son of William and Nancy Strong Smith, he was a 1904 graduate of Harvard College and attended Harvard Law School. He left the principalship of a grammar school in East Hartford, Connecticut to come to St. Paul's. He stayed two years because he wanted to be near his future wife, a teacher in Webster, Massachusetts whom he was courting. Later, he was to teach history and economics for twenty-five years in Springfield, Massachusetts, serve as assistant principal at Arlington High School and be the principal of Howard High School of West Bridgewater. He also taught at Springfield College, the Institute of Banking, and Northeastern College. During World War II, he served on the draft board and was in charge of Liberty bond and thrift stamp sales in Plymouth County, Massachusetts. He was the author of three textbooks about economics for high school and junior college students. Upon his retirement in 1945, he moved to Fryeburg where he was active in community affairs. Surviving are a daughter, Elisabeth Adams Sanborn; a granddaughter, Joan Newlon Radner; and two great-grandsons, Joshua W. A. Radner and Jamie P. B. Radner.
St. Paul’s School Calendar

1981
DECEMBER 16
Wednesday

1982
JANUARY 7
Thursday

FEBRUARY 12-15
1:30 p.m. Friday
to 6 p.m. Monday

MARCH 10
Wednesday

APRIL 1
Thursday

MAY 28-30
Friday through
Sunday noon

MAY 30
Sunday at 2 p.m.

JUNE 4
Friday

Autumn Term closes
Winter Term opens
Mid-Winter Weekend
Winter Term closes
Spring Term opens
Hundred and Twenty-sixth
Anniversary
Graduation of Sixth Form
of 1982
Spring Term closes