CORRECTION

In the last issue of the Alumni Horae there were errors in the list of 1983 School Prizes and Awards. A correct list appears below:

Franzheim Prize
Sarah McIsaac Murphy

Spencer-Chapin Award
Elizabeth Jane Murray

Bennett Prize
Christopher Rand Sklarin

Drumm Prize
Bożena Elżbieta Falkiewicz

Archer Prize
Eloise Derby Clark

Frazier Prize
John Davis Gates, Jr.
The Cover: Labor Day morning, 8 a.m. The last few quiet moments of the summer holidays.

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The Rector's Letter

Dear Alumni & Alumnae

In the familiar and cherished Last Night Prayer, which forms a vital part of one of the School’s most hallowed traditions, there is a paragraph of petition addressed to God: “Bless the work of this School undertaken for thy glory and continued in thy fear. Make this to be in deed and in truth a Christian school, that none who come here may go away unimproved, that none may be afraid or ashamed to be thy faithful servants.”

What is a Christian school? That is a question which the members of a special Committee on Curriculum Review have asked me to address with them. It is a question which has naturally and inevitably arisen in the course of the Committee’s review of the School’s basic sense of identity and educational purpose. Obviously it is a question which will be asked by anyone who seeks to prepare or assess a statement of our School’s philosophy in the light of its history and its symbols.

Speaking to this very question a quarter of a century ago, on the occasion of the School’s One Hundredth Anniversary, the late Paul Tillich asserted: “The problem of the church school is more than the problem of the church school. It is the problem of the relation of Christianity and culture generally and Christianity and education especially. The problem is infinite and must be solved in every generation again.” Which, of course, brings us to where we are today, a generation after the exciting symposium in which Professor Tillich shared those thoughts.

I hesitate to test the reader’s credulity and my own limits as a theologian and an educator by plunging into the deep waters of a problem which has been rightly described as “infinite.” I do feel, however, that I have a responsibility to state a few of my own basic guidelines as one who leads his colleagues on the faculty, the girls and boys of the School, and, occasionally, the alumni, in a prayer that God will bless us and make us “in deed and in truth a Christian school.” What follows will, I hope, be accepted as a humble and initial effort to fulfill that responsibility.

I would want to state at the outset that my definition of a Christian school embraces, at the least, an understanding that the School and its curriculum rest upon a perspective of existence and the meaning of existence which I identify with that of Jesus of Nazareth, whom Christians call Master and Lord. It is the perspective of biblical faith.

This perspective includes the conviction that behind the wonders of our universe, and any others, behind the mysteries of human life and the life of all other creatures, there is a great personal source of benevolent purpose and power with whom we may communicate and with whom we may have fellowship. Such a perspective need not, and I would assert, should not, lead to dogmatism in the methodology or process of teaching in a truly Christian school, nor, for that matter, to dogma itself in the content of what is being taught. Professor Tillich, who was a great theologian and teacher, had this to say to us about dogmatics at St. Paul’s School: “In speaking of God and the Christ and the Church, or of sin and salvation and the Kingdom of God, religious education mediates a material which cannot be received by the mind of those who have not asked the questions to which these words give answers. These words are like stones, thrown at them, from which earlier or later they must turn away. Therefore, every religious education must try to find the existentially important questions which are alive in the minds and hearts of the pupils. It must make the pupil aware of the questions which he already has.”

Happily, the perspective of biblical faith is not a dogmatic one, it is not exclusive and restrictive in character, but rather inclusive and liberating—congenial with the spirit and intention of Jesus, who is reported to have said to those who shared his perspective: “You will know the truth, and the truth will make you free.” It is a perspective primarily concerned with what Tillich called “the existentially important questions”: Who am I? Where have I come from? Where am I going? How? With whom?

It is a perspective which is basically personal—
that is to say, one which affirms the value of every person and seeks the full development of every person as a child of God. But it is also a perspective which clearly identifies such value and development in terms of the person’s relationships with other persons and with his or her natural environment as well.

Behind our current exercise of curriculum review lies the conviction that St. Paul’s School has an opportunity, if not a responsibility, to play a pilot role within the broad context of that restless sea of trouble which is secondary education in the United States today. On the basis of our past experience, a clear perspective of our present position, and a commonly accepted destination, we should be able to set a course for the future of St. Paul’s which will be compelling to others as well as to ourselves.

The present is very much with us, of course. As I write this letter, faculty and students are deeply involved in an examination of life and work at St. Paul’s School today.

It is also fair to say that a lively sense of the past is conditioning our examination of the present. Tradition of long standing, as well as the recent history of St. Paul’s, is cherished. Our heritage will continue to contribute much to the discussions we hold and the decisions we reach in our review of the School’s curriculum.

As a Christian school, however, it is the summons of the future which should engage our attention and interest most critically. And I would envisage the School’s future upon a very broad horizon indeed, searching for a contemporary sense of purpose within the needs which our nation and the world define as insistent for human survival as well as progress. Admittedly, I have the greatest of expectations for the future mission of St. Paul’s School. Stated as simply as possible, what the curriculum of a Christian school in the 1980’s and 1990’s must do is to prepare its students for leadership in every sector of our national and world communities.

In this light I would affirm the School’s abiding commitment to nurture the development of individual personality even as I anticipate a deepening concern to educate for larger purposes—the search for answers to humanity’s insistent questions about the way to global peace, to the survival and progress of the human family, to the preservation of the world’s natural environment, and to the just distribution of the world’s resources.

To what extent are the arts and sciences as we know them and teach them at St. Paul’s School adequate to these expectations for personal and social fulfillment? How can the excellence of which we are proud be even more excellent? If great Plato was right in his assertion that the source of justice is a proper balance in the functions of the human mind, body, and spirit, how can life and learning at St. Paul’s School lead to more just individuals in a just society? If, indeed, we actively seek that for which we regularly pray as a Christian school, how can our curriculum more adequately foster the improvement of the
individual whose life-long enterprise will be characterized by service to the good purpose of doing God's will here on earth?

The task set before us a Christian school is to discover, as far as possible, how best to use the time, treasure, and talents at our disposal for the well-being and happiness of the young souls committed to our care and the success of their future lives of leadership and service.

My use of the word "excellence" reminds me that it is one we hear much these days in the statements of educators and their critics who judge America to be a nation at risk because of the shortcomings of her schools. The critics insist upon a more determined quest for excellence. Some of my faculty colleagues have raised questions about this current emphasis upon excellence—in particular because of the implications of competitiveness which it seems to represent. And I suppose it is true that standards and expectations of excellence in any aspect of our curriculum can lead to the kind of competition which destroys rather than builds up. But in a Christian school we are reminded of a different perspective on excellence—the one which our patron, the great Apostle Paul, himself has introduced to us in the following words: "I will show you a still more excellent way."

What follows next is that justly famous meditation upon love in Paul's first letter to the Corinthians. It begins, as you remember, thus: "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels and have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal." Necessity may indeed be the mother of invention, but, from a Christian perspective, love is the mother of those virtues which our School has always cherished for its students and for the world which they will serve.

The love of which St. Paul has written is the love which ancient Israel first encountered on the shores of the Red Sea and which the followers of Jesus see incarnate on the Cross. It partakes of the Divine. Such love, as the Apostle describes it, is "patient and kind; is not jealous or boastful; is not arrogant or rude. Love does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrong, but rejoices in the right. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things."

Here, in Millville, those who teach should understand that through their own patience and kindness, their wisdom and courage, their modesty, their righteousness and justice, their joy and their forgiveness, their self-discipline and their great expectations, they may promote the best aspirations of a Christian school so that our children, in the process of becoming men and women, may truly give up childish ways and come to know and understand what things are really true and truly endure. And so will we fulfill our calling at St. Paul's School to learn those things on earth the knowledge of which continues in heaven.

Sincerely yours,

October 31, 1983

Charles W. Clark

October 31, 1983
Most of us arrive in soft September—the worst horrors of the long summer weather over and done with—which soon turns to frosted September, and how apt are the words of John Donne: "All was summer, and how soon a fall of the leaf.” As far as I am concerned, the leaves could not, after the brief golden days, fall fast enough. Our small corner of New Hampshire welcomes us to her yearly cycle of four such contrasting seasons, and autumn is the richest and most promising of our three terms. For the newcomers, and one quarter of the School’s population is new, autumn is a crucial term. It is the term when habits for the good can be made. It is also the term in which some will make what appears to be a hopeless mess of it all. Help, however, is all about us; and even the most careless ones can be saved, though in the tradition of freedom of choice of our Western society there is ample opportunity to “muck it all up.”

To a youngster four years are a very long time; to an adult approaching old age they seem like a few months in retrospect. What can new students expect from the School after four years, the limit of their stay after the sad demise of the Lower School? Some imply at the end of all of it that it was of no earthly use in after life. An excellent answer to the question has been given by a schoolmaster of the present: “We are not an employment agency; all we can do is to give you a grounding in the art of mixing with other humans, to tell you what to expect from life, and to give you an outward manner and inward poise.” These words of wisdom can be rounded by the advice of a teacher long dead: “Don’t expect too much, and don’t attempt too little.”

The new student soon finds out that life at the School is directed by the New Chapel bells, those very bells which more than often get muddled-up on many a magnificent bitter cold day. Lower Schoolers, those delightfully gullible little boys of the past, would get thoroughly confused when the quarter hour chimes would ring the full hour, the mechanism getting it all wrong. The story was told to them,
and they totally swallowed it, that the little old man, bald and toothless, was so numb in the January cold that he was not aware of ringing the wrong quarters. That was a typical story told to the little ones.

Other tricks, however, were not so innocent, such as selling them tickets for ten cents to the Saturday night movies or offering school chairs for a dollar.

The New Chapel tower is modelled after the most beautiful of Oxford’s towers, that of Magdalen College. On Sunday, October 21, 1962, the Right Reverend Charles F. Hall, then Bishop of New Hampshire, closed his sermon at the service commemorating the seventy-fifth anniversary of the consecration of the building with these words: “We tell stories about this chapel as best we can, but it also speaks to us. For seventy-five years it has said to the family of St. Paul’s School: ‘Look about you. Consider my beauty dedicated to the glory of God. Hear again the hymns of praise, the prayers of thanksgiving that live within me in the souls of my many children.’” Readers of Tod Hall’s words of 1962 ought to remember that in the autumn of 1987 the hundredth anniversary of the School’s most venerated building will take place.

The first meeting of the new students take place in the Old Chapel during the first evening of their school stay. This year at “First Night Service” there was an innovation which no doubt will have a great significance in the years to come. The faculty and spouses present, together with the VI Form, were provided with small, thin candles. These were lit at once. The Rector and the new students then filed in. After the Rector gave a short history of the significance of the School’s oldest building, there was a short service and two hymns. At the conclusion of the service the new students lit their candles and proceeded with the Rector and some faculty to the New Chapel for a short talk about the building. It was all very simple and very beautiful as the faces of the very young have a magical expression when something entirely new is shown to them.

No doubt the minds of the new students become a blank during the first few days of their first term. There is so much of “you should” and “you should not” that I would like to describe the case of an imaginary student who wants to get away from so much that has boggled the brain with endless meetings.

The center of the School is more or less clear. Both the Old and the New Chapels are by now familiar, the latter very much liked: so many inanimate and animate subjects to look at, with a definite preference for the latter! The Schoolhouse, Moore, and Payson are buildings where endless hours of restless confinement will be spent. The student has a vague idea that there are buildings dedicated to art, music, and dance but no certainty of how many hours, if any, will be spent in them. Instruction has been given about the Sheldon Library, a strange-shaped building “simply full of very long books,” but the noise and activities during the tour were not conducive to retaining much of what was said. Time and settling down to the new academic year after Cricket Holiday will take care of that. The Gymnasium seems to have everything, and the showers are adequate. The Gordon Rink awaits the arrival of winter. There are many tennis courts, and the playing fields go on forever. The new student cannot help wondering how many bones will be broken on those deceptively peaceful-looking lawns.
The get away day comes on a non-athletic afternoon. After hanging about by the Post Office area the new student, being of a sensitive nature, sees no purpose in hearing the screams of joyously adolescent contemporaries lacerating the air. A solitary and long exploration starts from the lawn by the New Chapel tower. It is on such explorations of one’s own in the more than sixteen hundred acres of School land where buildings cannot be seen that the words of John Jay Chapman (Form of 1879) written in 1906 and still valid can really be experienced. Chapman wrote of the “strange quietude lying over St. Paul’s today.”

Taking the bottom path by the Lower School Pond, the student sees where a plaque in memory of John S. Collier (master and track coach from 1946 to 1964) was placed by a grateful alumnus who gave generous funds to sand and smooth part of the cross-country course. Nearby is a stone shrine with a beautiful crucifix and the words “Remember Now Thy Creator in the Days of Thy Youth.” Our student does not heed that bit about youth being lost because the young are eternal; only parents, grandparents, and people of that ilk are ever old.

Rounding the pond, one sees on the left the Gulf of Mexico and on a peninsula the Lower School Boat House which is perfectly kept but not much in use except for the raft, which has in the last few years become a popular place for swimming. Continuing the walk by the shore, our student knew at once what the foundations of a vanished building were all about as Dad, a boy at the School some three decades before, had said: “Look for it—there was once a log cabin built by some outing club of ever so long ago. It never had a floor, and the authorities of my day decided it was too good a place to hide.” On the same line of things that simply vanish, some boys were convinced that their little rustic cabins in the woods, and there were quite a few, were blown up with T.N.T. Whether that powerful explosive was used or not, the cabins were not there for a September return of decades ago. “They blew them up all right,” a boy of a dramatic disposition told me; “the dastardly deeds left plenty of smell from the powder.”

The Collier Path is bordered by the bogs on both right and left where the present senior master of the School has carried on a most humane war with beavers. These best examples of animal industry and perseverance have been responsible for flooding the path. At present, with the bogs on the right at low level, victory seems to be on the side of the humans; we shall see about that because beavers are never licked, and it would be unthinkable to use traps in a place where fair play is given. The rustic bridge by the old mill foundation leads to the end of the path, the pond being fed by the Turkey River. The student can go right and end at the School Cemetery, where a cursory look at the graves is given from a fence. Far more important is a good look at the ski jump some fifty to a hundred yards on the left. It is a fairly new ski jump, built to replace one cut down with chain saws by some troglodytes from God knows where.

Returning to the Turkey River, our student continues to the spot where Dad had used rubber boats to sluice down from the old dam to the pond. Alas, this is no longer possible as the new dam—a piece of excellent planning which made possible the enlargement of Little Turkey, connecting it with Big Turkey through the rowing channel—has made the joyful old sluice into a miniature Colorado Rapids. Sluicing was, in early spring at any rate, forbidden for obvious good reasons, and the practice just went into oblivion. Canoeing also disappeared from the Lower School Pond sometime before I arrived here, but it is good to report that the practice is being revived a bit.

Our solitary walker (and so far not a soul has been seen) bears left after the dam and remembers Dad’s words to round Little Turkey by sticking close to the water. That can be done for two-thirds of the way to the Boat Houses, but one must take care not to get lost in the jungle-like path circling the gulf created by the expansion of the pond. It really is a lovely walk watching the first leaves turning color and the air with the unmistakable early caress of cool weather to come. The water by the Boat Houses looks inviting, and the student has a great
temptation to dive in, but “Better not” as what are the rules about that?

By now the new student has been gone for an hour and a half, and the area Dad said was a must to visit still has to be found. “It is the meadows behind the Lower Grounds and the New Gym,” Dad had said. “It can be found by going on a path after the School garage where the pigs once lived. I want you to look for the remnant of a hanging bridge built on solid poles. My Second Form friends and I jumped and jumped on that bridge, which sagged a bit, and then it collapsed under us. I thought there would be a great fuss made over it as the cross-country coach was going for one of his solitary crazy runs on a Sunday afternoon and saw us jumping on the boards. Of course we were reported and were next to terrified as Mr. Kittredge had been very human with us a few weeks before when we had been in worse trouble!” Most youngsters like Dad have something of the rogue about them. It would be a tedious world without a few of those.

Our new student found the area all right but not a vestige of the bridge. It was just where the Turkey River leaves School property, and the river had to be crossed, Tarzan style, by some strong trees which had fallen over in that neglected area. The Lower Grounds were reached, by then entirely deserted. The whole expedition had taken some three hours.

There would be other expeditions to places like Jerry Hill, and Long Pond, and the Ferguson Woods, and to Prospect Hill where, incidently, a housing development is mushrooming on the fields below Prospect. That has been the first major change in housing on grounds near the School. But we remain protected by those hundreds of acres left as God made them and purchased through the generosity of alumni and the wisdom of long-gone Rectors and trustees. The new student may someday read a short poem by Gerald Manley Hopkins about real nature in the raw which very much applies to our woods:

“What would the world be, once bereft
Of wet and wildness? Let them be left,
O let them be left, wildness and wet;
Long live the weeds and the wilderness yet.”

What the new term, relatively new at the writing of this, has to offer to the new student has to wait. Seen by the eyes of the old, the present is both healthy and cheerful; people of other age groups can make their own conclusion. It was never my fate to write a “School in Action” before but, presuming that every issue of the Alumni Horae had one since my coming here, I have read ninety-three of them. The writer is given a free hand, and that is the only way, as no one is interested in the very same things. What is a delight to one may be a colossal bore to another. In any case, there is so much going on during every term of the school year that a lengthy pamphlet could be written about each one.

A few observations will have to do for the “Action,” presuming that the patient reader is still looking for it. Considering the proliferation of extracurricular activities which can be (if not carefully guided by the housemaster) extremely distracting, the academic aspect remains the main priority in education. The admissions committee does a monumental job in selecting among the hundreds and hundreds of applicants. College advising has had a superb record of success for many a year. Games are played on the Lower Grounds this autumn under the same excellent coaching as in the past and with the enthusiastic participation of the huge majority of the students.
Theatricals, with the new building and more time given to them, far surpass what was done in a time of fewer facilities. Music and dance, also housed in new buildings, more than thrive. Art, which was encouraged a long time ago with the conversion of the dining room in Hargate into a great facility, has led the way into the experimental.

What sort of a place is St. Paul's for a schoolmaster with only a few years till retirement, who was a youth in the 1940's? Credit must be given to the fact that the School is a much kinder place, yet at the same time because of the new age of the personal machine to which the eyes of the young are glued — television or computer — I regret the disappearance of the eccentric individuals who made the School what it was. There simply was more time to do things of one's own. The School is no longer the somewhat isolated place it was a few decades ago, and much has been done to encourage participation by the students in town activities of the community service sort. It is in the early autumn when these activities are shown to the newcomers, and before they leave the School four years later, many will get involved. Trips away are taken for debating, museum visiting, scientific expeditions, the Boston Symphony, music and ballet performances. As the old saying went: "the whole kitchen sink." Societies are born and die; old ones are revived. It takes the leadership of faculty members to project interest. If the societies are any good, they will live for decades; yet such circumstances as too much going on will kill them. This happened to one I had for close to thirty years and finally had to put to rest as the small membership just could not meet on many an evening.

Students are treated more like adults than in the past, and that means freedom of choice about many term courses and the joining of organizations. This year we are encouraged by VI Form leadership that has offered help in areas where help is needed. Why not the Sheldon Library? Is the old, and proven, system of supervisors to return if we ever go back to "horizontal" housing? As it is, much help already is being given, such as tour guides for admissions — without guides how could that part of the candidates' interviews work? And leaves are being raked, dishes washed, tables set up for the evening meals, and examination desks put in the Gymnasium. All part of the legacy of Cal Chapin, who organized it so well that the whole complicated system works without him but could not, had he not organized it.

As to teaching, for those who have been doing it for many a year the struggle is against growing stale. This has to be fought with whatever mental and physical powers one may still have. Here I write about my own
discipline, which is history, a subject of little agreement among those who teach it, and that is the reason why it is so exciting. Here we are given the freedom to tackle the subject according to one's understanding of it while at the same time respecting the views of others, “wrong” as they may be. No sound historian will say “That is a fact” beyond giving a dreary date when an event took place. In my experience each teacher approaches the subject in the way he or she feels comfortable with. Some use teaching aids a great deal, others use them less, and some use them in certain courses and feel they are not needed at all in other courses. No matter what one uses or does not use, the important thing is to stimulate young minds, to open windows to what is beautiful (a painting, a poem, a piece of music—it doesn’t signify). One starts to gently prod the young mind and then apply pressure to perform. Only the dullest students would leave the School with minds as virginal as when they entered it. And in the end it is the student, and not the administrator, who is the best evaluator of a teacher’s competence and love for the subject. I have never been a fan of “instant news” for class discussion. It is a major irritant to find something called the media where journalists and television and radio commentators with a superficial knowledge of what they write and talk about are accepted by a gullible public as propagators of Holy Scripture.

But let me finish in a lighter vein just for the fun of it. What a delight to read occasionally gems like this, turned in recently by a student: “The marriage of Catherine of Aragon to Arthur, Prince of Whales (sic), was not concentrated so the Pope (sorry but I have forgotten his name) was able to grant that annulment so she could marry Henry VIII, who was not yet king.” And I finish with something better than the best of Goldwynisms: “The Church of England was born from the womb of Henry VIII.” “Say, kid,” I said to the author of the funniest piece of historical information I have ever read, “you have described a miracle so far not performed by any source, divine or human.” That last piece of history far more than made my day—it has made the long term.
### New Students, September 1983

#### Form Student

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**GGF** Great Grandfather  
**GF** Grandfather  
**F** Father  
**B** Brother  
**S** Sister  
***** Deceased
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<td>Ingrid-Frederique Sportiche</td>
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GGF: Great Grandfather
GF: Grandfather
F: Father
B: Brother
S: Sister
* Deceased

Boardman Lloyd '60
Lewis A. Lukens '82
Ray H. McCard, Jr. '79
John F. McCard '83
Sondralyn L. McCard '85
E. Bates McKee '22
E. Bates McKee, Jr. '51*
Peter P. McKellar '61
A. J. Donelson Morrow '56
John K. Mitchell 1888*
GF John K. Mitchell, Jr. '80
GF Harry R. Neilson '13*
F Harry R. Neilson, Jr. '46
S Sarah C. Neilson '78
B Harry R. Neilson III '81
Grayson M-P Murphy '26
F Peter S. Paine '53
B Peter S. Paine III '81
Harold Payson, Jr. '27
Harold Payson III '57
Harold C. Payson '84
Joseph A. Priestley, Jr. '69
Townsend Munson, Jr. '29*
George W. Rowe '58
Stephen E. Ruscus '82
Fall Sports

M. R. Blake

The fall term athletic program has been marked by some fine play and some excellent New England weather. However, after having little or no rain from the first week of July, we were treated to a deluge on the opening day of the fall program. Ironically, we have had nothing to match it since.

Both the boys soccer and the girls field hockey teams are strong and enjoying an exciting season. The boys SPS soccer has lost only to a non-league opponent as of this date (November 2, 1983), that being a powerful Andover unit, while the field hockey team is undefeated to date.

The cross country teams are again making a strong showing outside the league as well as within the ISL. Both boys and girls expect to do well at the Independent Schools League run at Roxbury Latin School. The New England and Private Schools Class A Championship runs will be held at SPS on Saturday, November 12, for only the second time.

The SPS football team, after experiencing some tough luck in the first three games, has started to come on strong and is playing much improved football as they move into the last three games. The highlight of the season occurred October 29 at Thayer Academy when the Big Red defeated a strong Thayer team that was previously unbeaten and untied. It was the first time an SPS football team has beaten a Thayer football team in the seven years of competition.

The club soccer continues to be popular and has been marked again by spirited play. At this point, Isthmians are on top in first club, Old Hundred in second club, and Isthmians on the third club level.

About a dozen students are taking part in an interesting aerobics class under the direction of Linda Kelly, working both indoors and out at many activities designed mainly for those who are not taking part in competitive athletics.

Records for varsity teams so far are as follows: football 2-3-0 (win-loss-tie); boys soccer 6-1-1; girls soccer 4-5-0; field hockey 9-0-0; cross country 3-2-0; boys cross country 2-1-0.
Current Athletic Policy at SPS

Maurice R. Blake

(Remarks to the Form Agents and Form Directors on September 30, 1983)

Giving a presentation of any kind on the eve of the first football game of the season is not necessarily my first choice for an hour or two of relaxation. However, in this case I welcome the opportunity to share some thoughts with all of you, as I know you care about every aspect of life at SPS.

I will not spend a great deal of time talking about the interscholastic program because most of you are up-to-date on the teams, hearing directly from sons and daughters, alumni and friends, and from the Pelican. Our teams have had unusual success in the past few seasons, success which is a credit to both the athletes and the coaches.

I would like to pay tribute to our varsity coaches, who do such a splendid job within a crunching time squeeze. We are indeed fortunate to have such hardworking and dedicated individuals leading our teams. I feel certain that a great deal of the success of the SPS teams is directly related to the calibre of our fine coaches.

Now, what about the students who are not on varsity teams? As we all know, JV teams are sponsored in several sports. The main reason for the existence of JV teams is to provide the opportunity for interscholastic competition for those players who otherwise might not have such an experience. Unlike many schools which ban VI Formers from JV squads, St. Paul’s permits VI Formers to play if they can make the JV squads. Our JV teams therefore are not primarily feeder teams for the varsity squads, although this is a natural spin-off from the competition for younger players. Many graduates will tell you that the JV experience was one of the most rewarding and “fun times” of their athletic careers.

The club system has changed a great deal since the girls arrived ten years ago. Not as many club teams exist now due to an insufficient number of players. Such sports as crew, soccer, hockey, and squash—which do have sufficient numbers—have club competition. Soccer is the largest of the club programs, with three teams in each club, the third level being co-ed. Such teams provide competition for students below the JV level.
Not all students like competition. While we have not insisted that all students take part in competitive sports, we do encourage them to do so, at least once during their stay here. Many do not have the confidence to compete, or they lack the strength and coordination, or, in some cases, merely the opportunity to compete. Except in a few instances, we do not now have physical education classes taught by members of the physical education department. However, there are classes in fundamentals, such as the fall programs for beginning tennis and squash, and the volleyball program in the winter, which is both recreational and competitive.

Before I close, I would like to offer an explanation of our policy of giving up to three terms off from athletics for VI Formers and one term for V Formers. I feel that the actual situation with many students is misunderstood, even by people here at School. Just last year a member of the community told me that I was running a "lousy" program, that I had rammed it through the administration, that I cared little for students who were not varsity-calibre athletes. While I strongly disagreed with this statement, it does make one stop and re-evaluate what is taking place within the program.

Our present policy was not arrived at by me alone, or by the athletic department alone, and certainly has not been rammed through any administrative parties at SPS! There are good and valid reasons for such a policy, and several schools have called me to ask about the success of our program, with the thought of adopting similar policies.

The main reasons the School feels the policy is a good one are as follows:

First, if, after eight or more terms of required athletics, students prefer more time to pursue other projects, or even if they don’t care to take part in any project, they certainly are better served, in most cases, if they are allowed to choose for themselves how best to use their time.

Second, disgruntled VI Formers who cannot make an SPS or JV team have been real problems for coaches on the club level. This problem is especially unfortunate when a new, inexperienced coach, or one who is not trained in athletics, is forced to discipline a VI Former. The presence of an unhappy VI Former on a team with new III or IV Formers is an especially unwholesome and educationally unsound situation, one in which coaches may find themselves traumatically involved.

Third, a number of students take part in important, productive work which could not be entered into if there was a policy requiring athletics every term. I am thinking of such activities as the lead in a demanding music production or dance, an extensive course in photography or special work in the arts, and projects that involve work in the greater Concord area.

Fourth, our facilities would be overloaded, especially in winter, when we are forced to have night and early morning practices for some teams.

Fifth, the most important result of our policy is one not generally known. Upwards of 50 to 60% of the VI Form voluntarily take part in organized athletics. We have never had a term when more than 50% of the VI Form took the term off from athletics. Only about 5 to 10% of any VI Form take all three terms off. I think this is a strong justification for the worth of our policy.

I believe in the benefits of physical conditioning, healthful activities which help provide for fitness in life. Such activities can take many forms. I know that we cannot “be all things to all people” and that athletics are not the one live-saver or cure-all for our nation’s ills. I also know that they can be a tremendous force for good and offer great rewards through healthful living and fun-providing participation. The secret may be to offer many types of activities at as many levels as possible and encourage everyone to find his or her place in something worthwhile. We will continue to keep an open mind to the needs and desires of our students, making changes when and where necessary, trying to do the very best job possible in a complex and ever-changing world.
Inhabited by Ghosts

(Chapel talk, February 26, 1981)

If you can bear it at eight o'clock in the morning, I will try to tell you something you perhaps already know very well. But here it is, as my experience taught it to me.

I will tell you two or three things I have learned from ghosts.

I used to carry in my jacket pocket an ancient coin, a tetradrachma made in the Greek colony of Syracuse, in Sicily. (Yes, I was foolish to be so casual about it. Eventually it went to the cleaners and I never saw it again.) On one side was a cool, quiet profile of the goddess Arethusa, and arching dolphins; on the other side, a quadriga, the four-horse chariot—four prancing horses, the chariot, and the charioteer.

The coin was struck about 400 B.C., at a time of triumph: Syracuse had beaten Athens in the quadriga race at Olympia.

My imagination called up the matrix bedded in an iron anvil, the silver blank, the die-punch, the hammer’s blow, and the touch of the founder’s hands (were they hands like mine?) as he checked the impressions, front and back. It was a coin inhabited by ghosts.

Nowadays, if you hear muffled creaks in the empty Chapel, shuffling footsteps, it is probably

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Roger W. Drury ’32

Mr. Drury was the editor of the Alumni Horae for thirteen years. He lives in Sheffield, Massachusetts.
me. I haunt this building, always have, always will. During the Chapel enlargement in 1928, I was fourteen, dreaming of becoming a great Gothic architect. One day the aisle was a clutter of discarded organ pipes, tracker rods, and other parts of the old organ. From the pile I rescued one stop ("Flute d'Amour!" The name had a romantic sound!).

Do you know that portrait of the old man at the organ—James Carter Knox, who composed "O Pray for the Peace?" Up in the organ loft where he played, his stiff old fingers used to curl around this shiny knob. They still do. This is a haunted organ stop!

But it's not only coins and organ stops that are haunted. Places and people too are carriers of ghosts. There are ghosts in the very cells of my body. The twitching of my DNA tells me I am loaded with ancestors. I stand upon a stage crowded with invisible presences.

Just look at this pulpit! I will confess to you I have always feared Rectors. Seven or eight of those dreadful beings have stood here, laid their hands here. It is a crowded pulpit. (Like Macbeth I cry, "The table's full!") I felt a special awe for one of those Rectors, Samuel Drury, who was also my father. Strange, alien beings, Rectors and fathers!

But I was lucky. After my father died, I found a few sketchy diaries he had written during a time of stress, and—I became a father myself. Fatherhood and the diaries gave me inklings that between him and me might be kinship, common ground—the possibility that a Rector and a father had been human. And so I embarked on Drury and St. Paul's, a book some of you have read.

Samuel Drury never dreamed he would become a biography. But do you remember one thing he said? "I want," he said, "to write a biography, a good, straight life of an interesting man. I don't much care whether he is a pirate, or a priest, or a prince. Just somebody who had nerve enough to think and do."

I know why he might have had that hope. It's a great experience, writing a biography. I recommend it to you, the effort to reach full understanding of another personality. But remember (here's a parenthesis), remember, find a subject who left sparse and tantalizing clues! Avoid those characters who spent their time nailing down immortality for themselves. Avoid presidential libraries, stuffed with tapes and carbons. Let your book be an exploration. Let your subject be dimly lighted, full of puzzles and contradictions, as mine was; one humble enough to have left loopholes in his arrangements for immortality!

What will it do for you? I can tell you what it did for me: it stretched my sympathy. It taught me much about who and what I am, about the powers and weaknesses of human beings. It showed
me plainly that I am the latest growth-ring on a
great tree full of ghosts, welded to the past, pres-
ent, and future.

"Were you there when they crucified my Lord?"
Yes, I was there. You were there too. "Sometimes
it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble." Am I
doing any better here, now?

Finally, on a lighter note, I will pull out of the
secret archives a scrap of unrecorded SPS history.
Do you wonder how "facbrats" spend the school
vacations? Well, in 1928, when the Chapel's east
bay was moved and I was fourteen, I spent hours
watching, taking pictures. How would they move
that mass of masonry? I was fascinated.

Steel rails were laid along the new foundations,
back towards the hill. Under the walls more rails
were inserted. Thick steel rollers were placed be-
tween the two sets of rails. A battery of building
jacks began to push. The rollers turned. They
took maybe half an hour to carry the great load
one foot.

"Do you think," I asked the foreman, "they
would flatten a nail?"

"Easily," he said.

So on one of the rails I placed an eight-penny
nail, its point under a roller. The roller gripped
it, began to swallow it, crept over it. What a pair
dies they were—the roller and the rail! The
flattened nail curled up behind the roller, fell on
its side. I have it still, a "coin" struck by the
Chapel's east bay, a treasure of mine for more than
fifty years.

Handling it, I feel again the design on my lost
tetradrachma, the smooth cheek of Arethusa, the
sixteen tiny prancing hooves—and two thousand
years are nothing. By the twitching of my DNA
I know that the founder of the coin is present
here, haunting my hands.

Coin, organ stop, biography, flattened nail—
human presences are in them all. I welcome these
ghosts, acknowledging coin-smiths, organists, Rec-
tors, fathers—you name it—as my kindred;
with all their high glories, which are mine, and
their transgressions, mine also—the whole baffling,
discouraging, beautiful human race, standing to-
gether before God.
1984 and Newspeak

Richard H. Lederer

Welcome to 1984, a year that holds special significance for readers of George Orwell's classic modern novel, *1984*. In 1948, Orwell transposed the last two digits of the date, projected society thirty-six years into the future, and gave the world a new synonym for tyranny and totalitarianism.

In Orwell's nightmarish vision, the world, fol-
lowing an atomic war, has divided itself into three massive slave states—Eurasia, Oceania, and Eastasia. The three powers are about equal in strength and are continually at war. But it is a war that nobody can win.

In the governments absolute power has corrupted absolutely. Each dictatorship possesses an awesome understanding of mob psychology and thought control. The past is a pawn in the hands of present policy: when the rulers want to change history, they destroy all old books and periodicals and replace them with new ones. In effect, there is no past.

And it is the same with people. All dissent is outlawed. Citizens who dare to think anti-state thoughts are branded “unpersons” and sent off to be brutally re-educated.

The line is rigidly set by Big Brother, the black mustachioed dictator whose dark, penetrating eyes stare down from posters everywhere. The flunkies of Big Brother’s party are supervised by two-way telescreens in all rooms and public places. BIG BROTHER IS WATCHING YOU. A wrong facial expression can mean liquidation; there is no such thing as a private life.

But what of the words and phrases that persist in the citizens’ minds? These have been labeled “crimethink,” and the greatest of all thought crimes is called “ownlife.” Crimethink is being stamped

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Principles of Newspeak

(from George Orwell’s appendix to 1984)

Newspeak was the official language of Oceania and had been devised to meet the ideological needs of Ingsoc, or English Socialism... It was expected that Newspeak would have finally superseded Oldspeak (or Standard English, as we should call it) by about the year 2050. Meanwhile it gained ground steadily, all Party members tending to use Newspeak words and grammatical constructions more and more in their everyday speech.

The purpose of Newspeak was not only to provide a medium of expression for the worldview and mental habits proper to the devotees of Ingsoc, but to make all other modes of thought impossible. It was intended that when Newspeak had been adopted once and for all and Oldspeak forgotten, a heretical thought—that is, a thought diverging from the principles of Ingsoc—should be literally unthinkable, at least so far as thought is dependent on words.

Its vocabulary was so constructed as to give exact and often very subtle expression to every meaning that a Party member could properly wish to express, while excluding all other meanings and also the possibility of arriving at them by indirect methods. This was done partly by the invention of new words, but chiefly by eliminating undesirable words and by stripping such words as remained of unorthodox meanings, and so far as possible of all secondary meanings whatever.

To give a single example, the word free still exists in Newspeak, but it could only be used in such statements as “This dog is free from lice” or “this field is free from weeds.” It could not be used in its old sense of “politically free” or “intellectually free,” since political and intellectual freedom no longer existed even as concepts, and were therefore of necessity nameless.

Quite apart from the suppression of definitely heretical words, reduction of vocabulary was regarded as an end in itself, and no word that could be dispensed with was allowed to survive. Newspeak was designed not to extend but to diminish the range of thought, and this purpose was indirectly assisted by cutting the choice of words down to a minimum.
out by “doublethink,” which teaches by numbing repetition the three slogans of the Party:

WAR IS PEACE
FREEDOM IS SLAVERY
IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH

Doublethink is a mere preparation for “Newspeak,” a modified form of “Oldspeak,” or standard English, designed with catchall clichés and fewer words so as to make reflective and unorthodox thought impossible. Just as Shakespeare and the rest of the classics have been removed to be translated into Newspeak, so the minds of the citizens are constantly being re-edited through successive editions of the Newspeak dictionary.

1984 is the story of Winston Smith, a Party worker who commits the enormous crime of falling in love with a woman who also opposes the system. Inevitably discovered and arrested by the Thought Police, the two lovers undergo long periods of “re-education” through the Ministry of Love.

Released years later as a rehabilitated member of society, Smith learns not only to admit that 2 plus 2 is 5, but to believe it, with all that is left of his heart and soul. “Whatever the Party holds to be truth is truth. It is impossible to see reality except by looking through the eyes of the Party.”

For many readers, the most terrifying aspect of 1984 is not the technological gimmick of the two-way telescreens, but the government’s ability to control thought by restricting its vehicle—language. Orwell emphasizes again and again the iron link between language and mind. If language is a window through which we look at the world, reducing the number and size of the windows limits our ability to view and deal with reality.

Welcome to 1984, a good year in which to ask ourselves if it is possible that our language is becoming polluted by the insidious influence of Newspeak.

One of the goals of Newspeak is to diminish the value of language by crippling the rich associations of older words and shrinking the size of the vocabulary. Newspeak is what happens when we destroy an excellent word like chauvinist and turn it into a narrowed feminist battle cry. Newspeak is what happens when the original meaning of unique—“one of a kind”—becomes identical with the word unusual, as in “That was one of the most unique parties I’ve ever attended.” Newspeak is what happens when we can no longer distinguish the differences between words like uninterested and disinterested, farther and further, and now and presently.

Another characteristic of Newspeak is ease of speaking. Words are chosen because they trip smoothly on the tongue with a minimum of interference from the mind. As Orwell puts it, “A Party member called upon to make a political or ethical judgment should be able to spray forth the correct
opinions as automatically as a machine gun spraying forth bullets.

Perhaps Orwell's description reminds you of the leaden expressions and prefabricated clichés that are so prominent in political pronouncements these days. The evidence of the terminal decay of meaning is all around us.

Newspeak is when a United States senator complains that "the bankers' pockets are bulging with the sweat of the honest workingmen." Newspeak is when a governor labels his state's budget deficit "an albatross we carry on our back" (which is just about as bad as having a monkey around your neck). Newspeak is when an ambassador to the United Nations counsels the Arabs and Israelis to "sit down and settle their differences like good Christian gentlemen."

And what about that deadly precursor to Newspeak called doublethink—the language that convinces, through obfuscation and euphemism, that WAR IS PEACE, FREEDOM IS SLAVERY, and IGNORANCE IS STRENGTH?

Doublethink is when people are no longer "fired"; instead, they are "reclassified," "de-selected," or "outplaced." Doublethink is when the phrase "tax increase" is replaced by the phrase "revenue enhancement." Doublethink is when bombs become "devices," bombing becomes "air support," invasions become "incursions," and wars become "police actions."

1984 is not just a year or a novel. 1984 is a concept about the relationships between language and human freedom. Writers like George Orwell are not pessimistic determinists. Rather, they are prophetic thinkers who are concerned that our humanity be preserved and enlarged and that we not make our ultimate home on an anthill.
A Day in the Life
of a Summer Volunteer Archaeologist

Cynthia Griffin '82
and Karen Smith

(Reprinted with permission from the Spring 1983 issue of the "Newsletter" of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens.)

At nine o'clock, the first rays of sunlight were breaking over the western scarp. The dampness of the trench was slowly being suffocated in the morning dust as the second hour passed by. Over on the Panathenaic Way Maria and Martha were struggling with their zambeli full of road gravel. A circuit of planks and artificial terraces of dirt provided a path for them to travel. En route they would pass the forty other diggers busily at work uncovering remnants of the ancient Agora of Athens.

Probably the hardest part of carrying a zambeli, a double-handled leather bag used to carry excavated material, is finding a partner of the same size. In this respect Maria and Martha were fortunate. Their equal height enabled them to lug their heavy load across the circuitous path towards the dirt-dump. By the time Maria and Martha gained their balance and were walking with ease they would have passed by a recently excavated Byzantine well, a Classical marble altar, and a late Roman drain.

Seven centuries and thirty odd feet would bring Maria and Martha to the edge of the most exciting find of the past decade: The Painted Stoa. To the crowd of observers who lingered daily at the edge of the scarp, the tracings of this magnificent building, treasured by the citizens of Periclean Athens, were of little interest. It could hardly compare to the multi-colored T-shirts, songs, and
exuberance of the volunteer diggers. Maria and Martha knew otherwise. Dexterity and concentration were necessary to get over the surface area of the Stoa.

In addition to the pitfalls of the classical site Maria and Martha were required to avoid the privileged retreat of the supervisors; a large, blue umbrella, whose shade provided a temporary respite for anyone who was lucky enough to find a small treasure in need of cataloguing.

To the north of this twentieth century instruction lay the northern boundary stone of the Agora, a small marble stele proclaiming “I am the boundary stone of the Agora.” Jammed between the marker of the Agora and the Painted Stoa was an alley which in Classical times would have been dark and poorly ventilated. Yet here in the hot, arid sun of modern Athens, the Alisons were uncovering the technological achievements of the ancient city, its plumbing. About a foot and a half below the soil the painted surface of a classical drain was slowly coming to light. With the aid of water from the still functioning Byzantine well, it was possible to make out the colors and geometric drawings on the pipe which seemed as fresh as they had been on the day they had been painted nearly two thousand years ago.

As Maria and Martha cautiously stepped over the drain, they began their ascent to the “North 40”! The North 40 was a region rich in spirit and poor in classical finds. Here, where morale was kept up with songs and costumes, the hours and dirt moved rapidly by.

The last few feet of Maria and Martha’s journey would be eased by the hilarity of the North 40 crowd. On a good day Jani, a local Greek workman who was ever the ladies’ man, would have offered to empty the zambeli full of dirt. Today, however, Jani only stood by and watched Maria and Martha heave the road gravel onto an ever growing pile of dirt.

With only a moment’s pause Maria and Martha were able to detect souvlaki frying in the adjacent Flea Market, the cries of ice cream vendors, and the bustle of the awakening city. Now, with empty zambeli they would make their way back across the site to their trench along the Panathenaic Way.
Autumn Beginnings

Certain traditions (that is, anything that has been done one or two times in the “living memory” of a student) recur as indications of the fall term’s concentration on the Beginnings of Things. Mission Impossible (remember the TV series?) was further refined this year as a rite of passage for students: all of the IV Form new and old engaged together in one set of exercises, while the III Form were involved in another. A luncheon picnic on the Chapel lawn took advantage of our unusually mild fall weather as did the annual Eco-Action festival and harvest in the Drury Orchard (Eco also had a successful sale of plants to beautify student— and faculty—quarters). There was even dancing under the stars on a warm Saturday night on the Memorial Hall terrace, one stop in the Activities Committee’s ever-changing dance locations scheme, which so far this term has included the Gates Room, the Upper dining room, and the new drama facility. The first of the Keiser Series Concerts, now a welcome Sunday afternoon tradition for the School community and friends from Concord, brought the Tremont String Quartet to play, among other pieces, a quartet composed by Marilyn Ziffrin of the music department, who led a discussion on composing before the performance.

Beat Groton!

Another indication of autumn was the rally on the eve of the games with Groton, which coincided with the annual meeting of Form Agents and Form Directors on September 30-October 1. Most of the School assembled Friday evening on the Chapel terrace for cheers, speeches, the introduction of “personalities,” some ritualistic snake-dancing, and general noise-making by voice, bull horn, and the Chapel bells. The spirit of the Groton rally has been kept alive during the rest of the term by the “spirit committee,” dressed in colorful costumes, who roam from contest to contest on the Lower Grounds to lead a cheer.

Visitor Variety

As we go to press, now in early November, the cornucopia of School activities continues to pour forth its bounty for the delectation of the Millville community. Three recent visitors characterize the variety of the fall term activities and their significance in enriching the “curriculum” of St. Paul’s as that term is understood in its broadest sense. Adele Simmons, President of Hampshire College, spoke to several groups and to the whole School in Chapel about the need for an informed citizenry to deal with the complexities of the nuclear arms situation. Stanley Karnow, an SPS parent, talked about his recently published book Vietnam, the PBS television series for which he is the chief correspondent, and his own experiences as a war correspondent during the Vietnam conflict. The Reverend Dr. Herbert O’Driscoll, Warden of the College of Preachers in Washington, D.C., preached to the School at an evensong for All Saints’ Day, delivering a lively, entertaining, and thought-ful address which was a model for all public speakers.
exhort a team, liven an intermission, or remind some isolated JV team tucked away on Pillsbury Field that it too is part of the “Maine” even though spectators and supporters are few.

Movie Watch

“This Week,” the calendar of School events, bursts at the seams in the early weeks of the fall term, its anonymous movie critic providing a one or two sentence résumé (plus the more important information: number of minutes of running time) of each film. For the record, and to provide alumni with a comparison to their own movie-watching at SPS, this fall the films have included *Goldfinger*, *And Now for Something Completely Different*, *Grease*, *The Bridge over the River Kwai*, *Caddy Shack*, and *The Man Who Fell to Earth*.

In addition to Form Agents and Directors, Trustees, and parents—all involved in traditional fall term weekend meetings—other visitors this term indicate the wide-ranging concerns of the School: the trustees of the Frank Hervey Cook Scholarship, journeying from Montana; the directors of the School Year Abroad Program, journeying from Andover, Rennes, and Barcelona; and Mr. Hamyasu Moriya, a biology teacher from Seiki School, journeying from Tokyo.

WSPS-FM

WSPS continues to be the most popular extracurricular activity, and a large number of new students have signed up for the training that will permit them to be disc-jockeys. Recognizing this interest, the Trustees authorized additional funds last spring, and by the opening of School the station had been moved to a new location in the basement of Memorial Hall and its power increased to 200 watts: now WSFS can be heard in a radius of some twenty miles and has an audience of approximately 150,000 listeners. The station directorate have instituted some new activities: inter-dormitory quiz shows, faculty “spotlight,” and live and taped interviews with such visitors as Mr. Kinnear, president of the Board of Trustees, and the Right Reverend Robin Woods, retired Bishop of Worcester, England, and former Dean of Windsor.

Four VI Formers have been named National Merit Semi-Finalists: David Boston of Vernon, Connecticut; Leslie Cheek of Washington, D.C.; Alexander Dykema of Cambridge, Massachusetts; and Christopher Sklarin of Epsom, New Hampshire.

The first exhibition in the Art Center in Hargate is of the photography of Eugene Atget, a French pioneer in the medium, and Andrew Kertész of Hungary. Photography in the wider sense is visible in the presence of student photographers at many events, taking pictures for the *Pelican*, for the yearbook, for other School publications, for independent study projects, for courses. Mr. Faulkner revealed his own expertise in a colorful slide show of his summer travels to South Africa, Zimbabwe, Kenya, Ethiopia, and Tanzania.

“The” Primary

The 1984 national elections are already sending ripples through New Hampshire, where the “first in the nation” primary a few months away has for some time been bringing presidential hopefuls to Concord, and the pace is quickening. Some students attended the New Hampshire Democratic Party convention at which seven of the presidential candidates were present. Students are working for the New Hampshire organizations of several of these candidates, and visits to the School of some of the major figures are in the offing.

REGIONAL ALUMNI NEWS

In their first year at St. Paul’s School the Clarks made a number of trips during which they had opportunities to meet the larger School family. On February 9, 1983, they were in Houston, Texas, for a reception at the River Oaks Country Club planned by James W. Kinnear III ’46, president of the Board of Trustees, and Mrs. Kinnear, and Clive Runnells ’43, Regional Representative, and Mrs. Runnells. On February 27, 1983, the Rector preached to more than two hundred alumni, parents, and friends at St. Martin’s-in-the-Fields, Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania; the service was followed by a reception at the Philadelphia Cricket Club.

During the spring holidays there was a reception for the Clarks at the Sulgrave Club, Washington, D.C., on March 10, 1983. In Paris the following week, while they were on an inspection visit to the School Year Abroad schools in Rennes and Barcelona, the Clarks attended a reception at the home of Trustee Elizabeth R. Fondaras, at which they met alumni and the families of former Weicker Scholars.

On May 12, 1983, Ascension Day, an evening service was held at the Old North Church in Boston. In the congregation were many younger alumni from the Boston area colleges. The Rector preached, Mr. Wood played the organ, and the Madrigal Singers conducted by Mr. Regan sang from the gallery. A reception was held in the church garden after the service.
Editorial

I find St. Paul’s School an ever-refreshing source of new experiences. I have had the good fortune to move back and forth between classroom responsibilities and a variety of extracurricular and administrative duties since I arrived here in 1952. While I can never be an alumnus, I have shaken hands with Malcolm Kenneth Gordon, who shook hands with Henry August Coit, the first Rector; I have sung “Salve Mater” under the direction of Dr. Arthur Neergaard, who—I understand—was taught the song by Mr. Knox himself.

As the father of an SPS student I have discovered another world of St. Paul’s School. Through the mail I receive reams of information yearly to alert me to problems and solutions and areas of care and concern that I see from a different viewpoint.

Now, as editor of the Alumni Horae, I find again the excitement of new revelation about the School. Working with Dick Sawyer, I am aware as never before of the interest of alumni in what goes on here and in the larger SPS community. Dick has shared with me the letters, the postcards, the phone calls which provide a rich vein of information for the editor to mine. From all over the world the alumni keep us in touch with them, and I hope the Alumni Horae will continue to keep everyone in touch with us.

I am grateful to my predecessors for their conscientious and sensitive editorships. To Joe Drummond—whose increasing responsibilities at Bowdoin moved him to relinquish this post—to Dick Sawyer, Sandy Sistare, Julien McKee, and especially to Roger Drury (whose detailed explanations have guided us all), may I express my thanks for assistance and advice in getting this issue together.

I hope you will let me know what you wish to see in this publication, and I look forward to sharing with you my own pleasure in being a part of a remarkable institution.

Faculty Notes

Gertrude Kittredge Eaton visited the School in October and had tea at the Rectory with the Clarks. She also visited her niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Royal Victor ’60 and grandparents of David G. Victor ’83. Mrs. Eaton, widow of Henry C. Kittredge, sixth rector, is in her ninety-second year. • William R. Matthews, Jr. ’61, college admissions advisor, was honored in May 1983 by the New England Association of College Admissions Counselors at their annual meeting. He was voted one of New England’s twelve outstanding secondary school counselors by the admissions officers in the regional colleges; two counselors were selected from each state. The awards are based on such personal qualities as integrity, efficiency, thoroughness, patience, sensitivity, and sense of humor. Mr. Matthews’ article, “College Students’ Market,” appeared on the Op-Ed page of the May 30, 1983, New York Times. • Richard Rein, head of the dance department, was on the faculty as a ballet teacher for the Harvard Summer Dance Center. He taught guest classes for the School of the Boston Ballet, the National Association for Regional Ballet’s Craft of Choreography Conference, and at Jacob’s Pillow, Lee, Massachusetts. • Louisa A. Gebelein of the physical education department was married to Jeremiah Walcott Jones on June 11, 1983, in Southborough, Massachusetts. The Joneses are living in Manville. Mr. Jones is studying for his master’s degree at the Harvard School of Education. • Jeanne L. Windsor of the modern languages department received her master’s degree from Middlebury College this summer. • Arthur T. Kittle, who was School librarian 1953-1958, was designated professor emeritus of libraries and associate director emeritus of libraries at Georgia Institute of Technology, from which he retired in July 1983 after twenty-three years of service. • William C. VanderWolk, a teacher of French from 1974 to 1981, is completing his third year of a Ph.D. program at the University of North Carolina.

• John M. Earle, who taught English from 1952 to 1965, has been appointed associate headmaster of the Riverdale Country School, Bronx, New York. He has also been head of the English department, dean of faculty, and assistant headmaster. The Reverend Dr. Katherine Flagg, intern 1973-1974, has opened an office in Newton, Massachusetts, for pastoral counseling, diagnostic evaluation and psychological testing, as well as various kinds of therapy. • The Reverend James G. Birney of the religion department accepted a call to St. Bartholomew’s Church, Yarmouth, Maine, in July and has moved there with his family. • Mr. and Mrs. F. David Newman are the parents of Samuel David Newman, born September 28, 1983. Mr. Newman teaches English and drama. • Emily Stimson of the modern languages department was one of 7500 female runners in the Bonne Bell ten kilometer race in Boston; her time of 48 minutes, 38 seconds, put her in the top quarter of the finishers.
New Faculty

Robert E. Duke has returned to School as a vice rector. For the past two years he has been director, Fund for the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York City. He and his wife Tommie are living in Friendly.

• Colin J. Callahan (art) received his B.A. degree cum laude from Holy Cross in 1980. He studied at the Barbieri Center in Rome 1978-1979 and most recently was a liturgical design consultant with Rambusch Associates in New York City. He is living in Manville.

• Joanne R. Chase (Mrs. Donald Chase) is the new director of the Advanced Studies Program, succeeding Alan N. Hall, who has returned to the English department. A 1976 graduate of Regis College, Weston, Massachusetts, she received a M.Ed. degree in counseling from the University of New Hampshire and has been a teacher and most recently a guidance counselor in New Hampshire high schools. Her husband works for the State Legislature. The Chases have a home in Concord.

• The Reverend Peter G. Cheney (religion, counseling) comes to St. Paul's School from St. George's Church, Hellertown, Pennsylvania, where he was rector for six years. He received his B.A. degree from Transylvania College, Lexington, Kentucky, in 1969 and a M.Div. degree from Virginia Theological Seminary in Alexandria, where he also served as a psychiatric social worker intern and a drug and alcohol counselor. He and his family are living in the Marshalls' quarters in Brewster while the Marshalls are on sabbatical leave.

• Katherine A. Driver (Russian, French) graduated in 1979 from Middlebury College, majoring in Russian; she studied also at the Pushkin Institute in Moscow. She has taught French and Latin in New Zealand, was the administrative assistant to the Joffrey Ballet's director of development, and comes to School from Columbia University, where she was administrative assistant to the dean and assistant to the director of development. She is living in Wing Upper.

• The Reverend J. Kevin Fox (English, religion) received his M.Div. degree in 1983 from Yale Divinity School and has been ordained deacon. A 1971 graduate of Boston College, he was a Duke University Graduate Fellow and in 1978 received a M. Litt. degree from the
Bread Loaf School of English, Middlebury, Vermont. He has taught at Proctor Academy, Andover, New Hampshire, and Burke Mountain (Vermont) Academy, and was director and chief guide for Valinor Moutaineering, Jackson, Wyoming, 1975-1977. Mr. Fox and his family are living in Kitteridge. • S. Blake Leyerle (classics, religion) is a 1982 summa cum laude Yale graduate, who worked last year in the Yale admissions office and with the New Haven board of education. She is living in North Upper. • Matthew T. Panarese (intern in history) graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in June 1983. He was an All-Ivy selection in squash and captain of the squash team for two years. He is living in Center Upper. • Edmund Sherrill (history, religion) received his B.A. degree from Macalaster College, St. Paul, Minnesota, in 1979 and his M.Div. degree from Yale Divinity School in 1983. He has served as a staff assistant to the late Senator Hubert Humphrey, as a coach at Hamden Hall Country School, Hamden, Connecticut, and was a seminary intern at St. Peter's Church, Cheshire, Connecticut. He and his family are living in Alumni. • Winifred R. Swope (science) in 1979 received her B.S. degree with distinction in psychology and in 1982 her M.S. degree in biology from the University of Michigan. Last year she was a student teacher of biology at Pioneer High School, Ann Arbor, Michigan. She is living in Drury. • Peter B. Tuttle (mathematics) comes to St. Paul’s School from St. Mark’s School, Southborough, Massachusetts, where he taught physics and mathematics, served as assistant director of admissions, and was a coach of football, basketball, and baseball. He is a 1978 graduate of Williams. He and his wife Catherine are living in Foster. • H. Todd Van Amburgh, an intern last year, has joined the faculty as a teacher of English and drama. He received his B.A. degree from Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, in 1982; he attended the Advanced Studies Program as a student in 1977 and as an intern in 1981. He is living in Ford. • Terence A. Wardrop ’73 (computer science) returns to School with his wife, Mary Wyman Wardrop ’73, and their twin daughters Sarah Ann and Megan Elizabeth. He holds a 1976 B.A. degree in biology and a 1978 B.S. degree in computing and information services from Queen’s University, Kingston, Ontario. For five years he worked as a systems analyst for General Motors of Canada, Ltd. The Wardrops are living in the Hannibals’ apartment in Flanders while the Hannibals are on sabbatical leave.

Form Notes

1934

John Gibson III was married to Vida Barnwell FitzSimons on June 20 in Charleston, South Carolina. • John G. Nelson, Jr. reports he retired in April 1981.

1936

Louis Coxe has retired after twenty-eight years on the Bowdoin faculty. At graduation he and three other retiring professors were honored with the title of professor emeritus. Louis has been the Pierce Professor of English and is the author of six books of poetry.

1937


1940

James Hurd, a retired Foreign Service officer, now an artist, in April had a show in a Washington, D.C. loft. In the exhibit, under the theme “Ecole d’Abstraction Spécifique,” was a painting—“Spirit Song”—in memory of F. Beach White, “English master, bird watcher, and toaster of beloved muffins in the Old Upper for almost forty years.”

1944

The Fairfield (Connecticut) Citizen-News recently had a lengthy profile of Larry Hughes, President and chief executive officer of William Morrow and Company, one of the largest publishers of trade books in America. Larry is also former chairman of the International Freedom to Publish Committee of the Association of American Publishers and a board member of both the Fund for Free Expression and the American Helsinki Watch.

1952

Stanley M. Rinehart and Edna Julie Frieder were married in Manhattan on September 9, 1983. Stanley is a vice president of Bankers Trust.

1955

Jake Roak will be teaching at the Haupt­schule Breislauerstrasse in Krefeld, West Germany, this year as part of the Tricentennial anniversary marking the arrival of thirteen families from Krefeld to the Philadelphia area, the first German immigrants to America. Jake is a teacher of German at Penn Charter School. A teacher from Krefeld will exchange with Jake, who has taught in Germany before and in Switzerland.

1956

Bill Baker is serving a one-year term as president of the New Hampshire Bar Association. Elected in March 1952, he served a year as president elect before taking office in 1983. As president Bill determines which of the Bar Association committee proposals will be reviewed and, more important, when. A Lebanon, New Hampshire, attorney, Bill has had two daughters attend the Advanced Studies Program, Mary in 1982 and Margaret in 1983.

1957

Alden Irons will leave Washington after five years to be Labor Officer in Morocco and Deputy Principal Officer at the American Consulate General in Casablanca. Daughter Catherine is a sophomore at Connecticut College. Son Stephen is a IV former at Brooks, and son Richard will be in the eighth grade in Casablanca.

1958

Arthur A. Houghton III was elected to the board of directors of the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, Greece. He is a former State Department and Foreign Service officer and was a staff member of the National Security Council. He is an expert on the Hellenistic period and on numismatics, a subject on which he has written numerous articles. He is presently associate curator of antiquities at the J. Paul Getty Museum in Santa Monica, California.
1960

Jim Robbins has been promoted to senior vice-president of Viacom Cable; his new responsibilities include the western district of the corporation: systems in northern California, Oregon, and Washington State. He, his wife Debbi, and their three children were to move to the Bay area during the summer. Jim is a member of the National Cable Television Association's budget committee and state/local committee.

1961

Sandy Higgins and his wife, Valerie Jane, announce the birth of a daughter, Rachel Clare, on February 22. Peter Pell has been appointed advertising director of Ski Magazine in New York City. Peter still lives in Found Ridge, New York. Michael Van Dusen brought together Washington, D.C., area members of the Form and their wives on June 9. Present were Terry Winslow, a lawyer with the Federal Trade Commission; Dick Wilmer, who is teaching voice, running an opera company, and singing; Nick Burke, a speech writer for the National Gas Association; Tyson Gilpin, a Virginia lawyer; John Shattuck, a lawyer with the American Civil Liberties Union; and L. Harrison Pillsbury, a pediatrician. Mike is in charge of the staff of the Europe and Middle East subcommittee of the House Foreign Affairs Committee.

1963

Henry Livingston was married in Linthgo, New York, to Pamela Murray Forster. Henry is a deputy manager for Brown Brothers Harriman and Company.

1964

Peter Humphrey married Bonnie Cowan on April 9, 1983. Peter, Bonnie, and her sons, ages seven and four, have moved back to Tuxedo Park, New York. Burgess and Leith, Inc., the Boston investment bank, has named James M. Oates as its new president and chief operating officer. He was to take this new position on November 1, 1983, leaving St. Louis, Missouri, where he has been president and chief operating officer of Metro Bancholding Corporation.

1966

Larry Terrell is a lawyer in Denver specializing in natural resources law. He lives in Boulder, continues his squash, but writes that he finds "less and less truth in the adage that old age and treachery will win out over youth and skill every time." On October 1, 1983, in Santa Barbara, California, Frederick Gillmore, Jr., was married to Dolores Nancy Airey. Fred is a lawyer in Manhattan with Morris and McVeigh.

1967

An article on Dr. Carey Rodd recently appeared in the Concord Monitor. After two years in the emergency room at the Franklin (New Hampshire) Hospital he has taken on a country practice in the nearby towns of Andover, Salisbury, Webster, and Boscawen, where there has been no physician. Allan MacDougall III is sailing around the world in a forty-eight-foot sailboat. Throughout 1984 he will be in the South Pacific.

1968

Oivind Lorentzen III was married to Darrell Claire Hack in Greenwich, Connecticut. Mark Andrews was the best man. Bill Hoehn reports, "With the addition of a son, Ted, I now have three children. I'm still peddling cars in Southern California and preparing for my first timman triathlon in October." Fred Wang is executive vice-president and chief development officer of Wang Laboratories, Inc. His family has recently made major gifts and a loan to rehabilitate and financially support the former Boston Metropolitan Center, now the Wang Center for the Performing Arts.

1969

Ed Resor and Anne-Marie Huber were married in New Canaan, Connecticut, October 1, 1983. Ed is an associate at McKinsey and Company, the New York management consultants.

1970

After three years of practicing law George Host is now working in Stamford, Connecticut, for a company engaged in worldwide oil/gas exploration and marine fuel trading. His wife continues to practice law in Greenwich. Joan and Scott Johnson announce the arrival of their first child, Claire Iland Johnson. Richard Parrott reports the arrival of a first child, Christopher Wyndham Parrot.

1971

George Litterst, who teaches at the New England Conservatory in Boston, gave a piano recital at the Music Mansion in Providence in March 1983 and performed works of Mendelssohn and Gershwin with an Illinois orchestra in July 1983. Tiff Wood won the U.S. Singles Trials on June 12, 1983, and was to represent the United States at the World Rowing Championships in Duisburg, West Germany, at the end of the summer. Hank Bunis reports, "Learning the New York real estate business and playing a lot of golf and very little tennis."

1972

After traveling around the world and working briefly in Bangladesh, Sally Carroll Keating and her husband Michael are in Rochester, Minnesota, where he is a resident at the Mayo Clinic. Sally plans to return to work as a R.N. in the fall. Their daughter, Eliza, was born November 2, 1982. "Abstract Paintings and the Portraits," work by Jeff Keith, was to open in September at the Arvada Center for the Arts and Humanities in Denver, Colorado. Larry Woody is appearing in Two Plays by Ed Shockley '74 (see below) in Philadelphia. Larry has been busy with advertising and radio commitments for Salem cigarettes and Miller Lite beer, worked with John Travolta in Blowout, and has portrayed everything onstage from Carlisle in Streamers to Count Dracula.

1973

Jim Brooke writes, "I have a large house in Copacabana and any formmates passing
through Rio are invited to stop by." • Mark Walsh and Elizabeth A. Kirby were recently married in Carmel, New York. Mark is a lawyer in Albany with Rowley, Forrest, and O'Donnell. • Wayne Roberts died a cross-Atlantic sail on "Widdershins," from Cherbourg, France, to the United States this summer with a stopover in the Azores. He and his fiancee and his family traveled through Brittany on a canal trip and spent two weeks in Paris. This fall he will be living in Manhattan and pursuing an MFA program at Columbia.

1974

Sally and Dick Henriques announce the arrival of John Conover Henriques on May 29, 1983. • K. C. King and wife Molly were to move to Brussels, Belgium, as of August 1, 1983. He will be calling on Belgian regional headquarters of multinational corporations for Morgan Guaranty. • In August Ed Shockley's Two Plays — "The Lair's Content" and "Bedlam Moon" — were produced at Theater Five, The Walnut Street Theater, in Philadelphia as part of Black Theater Festival '83. Ed was co-author of All Roads Lead Home, produced in Black Theater Festival '82, and has this year been involved influencing the growth of theater arts in Philadelphia. He has received the Four Chaplains Award for community service and was recently selected as an Outstanding Young Man in America. Appearing in Two Plays is Larry Woody '72 (see above). • Lorene Cary and Robert C. Smith were married in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, on August 27. Lorene is working on a novel and teaching black American literature at Antioch University in Philadelphia. • Suzanne Williamson Pollak wrote to announce "her fourth child is on the way!" • Alison Betts and Robert Evans DeWitt were recently married in Manchester, Vermont. Alison is a subsidiary-rights manager for the Addison Wesley Publishing Company, Reading, Massachusetts.

1975

Helen Hunt is in her third year at Harvard Medical School. • Chip Clothier was married to Elizabeth Radley Powers on September 24, 1983, in Cold Spring Harbor, New York. Chip is working as a men's furnishings buyer at Strawbridge and Clothier in Philadelphia. • Mike Miller reports that he is working for Biostrem, Inc., as chief financial officer after graduating from Harvard Business School in June.

1976

On September 24, 1983, Julie Kellogg was married to Drew Coburn in the School Chapel. They will live in New York, where Julie is working for Gimbel's. • Cappy von Stade was married recently to Brett Noyes Lewis '77 in Westbury, Long Island. The bridegroom's father is Willmott Lewis, Jr. '45. • Cathy Coombs was married in San Francisco to attorney Peter E. Moye on June 25, 1983. Because her father performed the ceremony, her brother, David Coombs '69, gave her away. Valerie Minton was a bridesmaid. Cathy is now the Budget Coordinator for the Post Production Division of Lucasfilm, Ltd. • Matt Estes graduated from the University of Virginia Law School in May 1983 and is now clerking for Judge Gallagher in Colorado Springs, Colorado. He is engaged to be married to Mary Ellen Zator in August 1984. • Lisa Huber and William Brooks Goodspeed were married in Rumson, New Jersey, on June 12, 1983. Until recently Lisa had been working in the finance department of the Republican National Committee in Washington, D.C.

1977

Laurence Browning is in the third year of his Master of Architecture degree program at the University of Washington in Seattle. • Ousie Bodman is a youth minister in Rosemont, Pennsylvania, engaged to be married next year to a geologist, and has begun art school. • Bill Hane is with the United States Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean aboard U.S.S. Minosser (FF 1097) and hopes to make lieutenant j.g. in October.

1979

Evelyn Van Ingen graduated in June from Franklin and Marshall College as a dean's list student, photography editor of the yearbook, and an art major. • Sylvia Whitman has returned to Harvard after a year's leave-of-absence and is writing "The Undergraduate" column for Harvard Magazine. An article by Sylvia appeared in the October 16, 1983, Boston Globe, describing her two months' stay in India working as a volunteer with the Missionaries of Charity, the organization founded in Calcutta by Mother Teresa. • Suzanne Foyle wrote, "Just graduated from Lake Forest College and am getting ready to tour Europe in September." • Barbara Talcott spent the summer as an English intern at the Massachusetts Advanced Studies Program at Milton Academy. This fall she will begin work as the administrative assistant to the Milton Academy director of development. She plans to marry Douglas Borchard in December. • Working for International Management Group in Cleveland is Seth Ward. The company deals with professional sports management and promotion. Seth is working with professional golfers. • Darrick Harris graduated from Wesleyan with an outstanding record in varsity athletics. He received the Walsh Award for leadership and ability in soccer and the Martin Award in track for sportsmanship, friendship, and leadership. He was co-captain of soccer, basketball, and track. He was soccer high scorer in 1980 when Wesleyan won the ECAC Division III championship and set three Wesleyan track records during his college career.

1980

Geoff Underwood has returned from seven months in Kenya, Africa, where he was studying anthropology and living with a group of Masai nomadic pastoralists. • Hillary Bedford wrote that she rowed in the Canadian Henley for Prince, ran in the Princeton marathon, and is writing her senior thesis on Strawberry Banke in Portsmouth. "Some people can never leave New Hampshire!" • At Stanford for her senior year, Sally Carrel is a resident assistant and an academic advisor for an on-campus house. "I am doing well in a horse-training business that I started three summers ago, training Quarter Horses for the ranch and the show ring." • Marion Gayer spent her junior year in Paris studying at Sciences-Politiques with Clare Cushman and ChaCha Look. She was also enrolled at the Cordon Bleu cooking school "and can now whip up some sinful delights!" • Squibbco Apliaris on Martha's Vineyard is being expanded by its owner, John Hornblower—from ten to forty-six colonies of bees. John hopes to gather 3,000 or more pounds of "Native Martha's Vineyard Wildflower Honey" to sell on the island. John was spare for the 1983 National Champion Harvard Heavyweight Eight.

1981

Mary Humes has a column, "Words," dealing with linguistic matters, in the Harvard Crimson.

1983

Doug Williamson has an article entitled "Soviet Eyes—Soviet Minds" in Issues Monthly.
Deceased

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

'13 – Stanton Garfield
March 5, 1979; Washington, D.C.

'20 – Evelyn Pierrepont Luquer
September 27, 1983; Princeton, New Jersey.

'23 – Gordon Fairfax Milne
October 30, 1983; Devon, Pennsylvania.

'29 – Alexander Rush
October 23, 1983; Villanova, Pennsylvania.

34 – William Thomas Hooper, Jr.
July 2, 1983

'48 – Morcan Delano Brown, Jr.
November 1, 1983; Darien, Connecticut.

52 – Charles Abbott lbarguen

Faculty

Ronald R. Harris, November 7, 1983; Concord, New Hampshire.

1914 – Erving Pruyn
a former Connecticut circuit court judge and state legislator, died in Charleston, South Carolina, on February 26, 1983. He was born October 26, 1897, and entered the School as a II Former in 1909 from Mount Kisco, New York. He was a member of the Library Association, the Cadmean Literary Society, and was awarded the Oakes Greek Prize at graduation in 1914. During World War I he was a lieutenant of infantry in the U.S. Army.

Formerly a lawyer in New York City, he moved in 1939 to Cohock, Connecticut, for which he served as a representative to the General Assembly beginning in 1945; he became chairman of the legislature’s judiciary committee in 1955.

He is survived by two daughters, Justine P. Trowbridge of Locust Valley, New York, and Carolyn Pruyn of Freju, France; and six grandchildren.

1918 – Alfred Percy Walker

died in Fairfield, Connecticut, on May 19, 1983. He was born in Brooklyn, New York, on October 23, 1900, the son of Nellie Fogarty Walker and A. Percy Walker. He entered St. Paul’s School from Pelham Manor, New York, in 1915, and was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and served as sergeant bugler of the SPS Battalion—the 113 boys sixteen years or older who assembled five times a week for parade or field work in World War I. At Yale he served briefly as acting first sergeant in the Student Army Training Corps and was later commissioned a second lieutenant in the Signal Corps Reserve. Ordered to active duty in January 1941, he served in the ETO as chief signal liaison officer with French combat forces in Italy and France, for which service he received the Croix de Guerre with palm. He retired from the Army as a colonel.

At Yale, from which he graduated in 1922, he was executive secretary of the Intercollegiate Fencing Association. Winner of numerous fencing championships, he was a member of the U.S. Fencing Team at the 1924 Olympics in Paris. He received his law degree from Columbia in 1925 and until his retirement in 1967 was in private general law practice in Manhattan. He served a four-year term as Town Judge and member of the council of Pelham, New York, and was a member of the Westchester County Republican Committee.

He is survived by his wife, Helen Fueth Walker, of New York City; and a brother, Wallace Amherst Walker ’26, of South Dartmouth, Massachusetts.

1923 – William Adams Walker Stewart, Jr.

died at his home in Palm Beach, Florida, on July 24, 1983. He was the son of Frances de Forest Stewart and William Adams Walker Stewart and was seventy-nine years old. A retired vice-president of the United States Trust Company, he was the past president of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary and the Museum of the City of New York, as well as former chairman of the American Historical Society. During World War II he was a training officer in the Navy.

Entering St. Paul’s as a II Former, he was a member of the Old Hundred first baseball team and the School squash rackets team, and was the winner of the Prentice Cup and the Roche Cup for the School squash championships. He also won the Strong Challenge Cup for the School golf championship.

Surviving are his wife, Margaret Wetmore Stewart; a son, William A. W. Stewart III; a brother, Edward Sheldon Stewart ’22; and four sisters, Nancy Pearce, Beatrice Smith, Ethel Hill, and Dorothy Pierson.

1924 – Clarence Sterling Postley

died on July 7, 1983. He was the son of Ethel Cook Postley and Sterling Postley, and was born on December 31, 1905. He attended St. Paul’s in the II and III Forms and graduated from the Roxbury School, Cheshire, Connecticut, and from Harvard in 1928. In World War II he was a Navy lieutenant serving with the Army Transportation Corps. He was an avid world traveler and yachtsman; his professional career was that of a private investor.

He is survived by his wife, Marilyn Postley, of Locust Valley, New York; a son, James Postley; a daughter, Sandra Postley Rawson; and a brother, Brooke Postley.

1927 – Marshall Bond, Jr.
an active environmentalist and outdoorsman, died in Santa Barbara, California, on June 13, 1983. He was born in Los Angeles on February 10, 1908, the son of Amy Louise Burnett Bond and Marshall Bond, Form of 1884, and raised in Santa Barbara. At St. Paul’s for six years, he rowed number two in the Shattuck first boat, was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, and served as
treasurer of the Scientific Association and assistant editor of the Horae. At Yale he rowed, majored in English literature, and received his Ph.B. degree in 1931. After working for Shell Oil Company in Seattle, Washington, and Oakland, California, he settled in Santa Barbara, where he was involved in real estate, insurance, and mining businesses. In World War II he served as an Army master sergeant of ordnance in New Caledonia. In 1945 he married Louise Lincoln Bond, who died in 1978.

His enthusiasm for the West—its past history and its future problems—manifested itself in many ways. As a student in Millville, he wrote an article for the Horae entitled “Billy the Kid.” His biography of his father, Gold Hunter, was published by the University of New Mexico Press in 1969. He received a grant from the University of Wyoming Press to complete his autobiography, Adventures with Peons, Princes and Tycoons. He also wrote a monograph on his grandfather, Judge Hiram Gilbert Bond. A leader in Santa Barbara artistic and cultural affairs, he was also chairman of the Los Padres chapter of the Sierra Club and a member of many organizations concerned with conservation, including the Environmental Defense Fund, the League of Conservation Voters, the Costeau Society, and the National Trust for Historical Preservation.

His formmate, Brinckerhoff Kendall, wrote: “He was an unofficial custodian of the hiking trails in Rattlesnake Canyon, Santa Barbara, where he planted redwood saplings and a pine grove. He was most at home in the wilderness and enjoyed many camping and backpacking trips into the mountains of the western United States and Mexico... A regular attendant at St. Paul’s and Yale reunions, he more than once drove from the coast in the smallest Honda made, and eschewed motels in favor of camping en route. He was 100% his own man. The few who knew him well experienced a singular friendship, if not always on their own terms.”

He is survived by five nieces and a nephew; his older brother, Richard Marshall Bond ’22, died in 1976.

1928—Walter Heulings Lippincott

died at the Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, Hospital on April 15, 1983. He was the son of Edith D’Olier Lippincott and Walter Heulings Lippincott and entered St. Paul’s from Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, in 1925. He was a 1932 graduate of Princeton and after graduation was in the investment banking business with Biren and Company in Philadelphia. A member of the Philadelphia First City Troop, he was called to active duty as a first lieutenant in January 1941 and served for four years, leaving the service as a colonel and acting chief of staff of the 26th (Yankee) Division. He was awarded the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, Croix de Guerre, Order of Red Star (Russian), and Order of Liberation (Czechoslovakia). From 1946 until his retirement in 1972 he was involved with the manufacturing of heavy machinery and castings, first with Lobdell Company and then with Crown Non-Ferrous Foundry, Inc. He was a former director of the Philadelphia Federal Reserve Bank, former president of Southern Home for Children, and a vestryman and warden of St. Christopher’s Episcopal Church, Gladwyne, Pennsylvania, which he helped found.

He is survived by his wife, Helen Howe Lippincott, of Haverford, Pennsylvania; two sons, Walter H. Lippincott, Jr., ’56 of New York City, and Paul Howe Lippincott ’59 of West Chester, Pennsylvania; a daughter, Helen L. Jennings; and a brother, William D’Olier Lippincott ’57.

1931—Allen Hurlburt Minor

died on January 18, 1982, in New York City at the age of sixty-eight. The son of Mary Kemble Hadley Minor and John Cranell Minor, he was born in Elizabeth, New Jersey, and attended Pingry School and the King School before entering St. Paul’s as a III Former in 1927. At School he was active in the Concordian Literary Society and the Dramatic Club. A founder of the cross-country team and captain of the track team, he won the Bishop Challenge Cup in 1930 for the senior one-mile run. At Yale, from which he graduated in 1935, he was a four-year member of the cross-country team and its captain in his senior year; he was also on the Yale track team for two years.

He graduated from Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1940 and interned at City Hospital, New York. He served as a medical officer with the Army Engineers, was part of the Normandy landing in June 1944, and later joined the 101st Airborne Division. He was discharged at the end of 1945.

After the war he was a cancer research fellow at the Sloan-Kettering Foundation, did research on leukemia at Lenox Hill Hospital, and after being licensed as a diagnostic roentgenologist, was engaged in private practice in Guilford, Connecticut, from 1961 until his retirement in 1979. His method of separating platelets is still widely used in hemophilia bleeding and other surgical cases.

He is survived by his former wife, Emily B. Minor, of Rye, New York; a son, John Cranell Minor ’59, of Newport Beach, California; three daughters, Kathleen Minor Rose of San Francisco, Jane Minor Hamwood of Montville, Queensland, Australia, and Caroline Minor Vierens of Columbia, South Carolina; and twelve grandchildren, including Heather A. Minor ’79. His second wife, Araxie Bahadourian Minor, died on the same day as her husband.

1931—Francis Day Rogers

secretary of the Form of 1931, died in New York City on June 8, 1983. He was born in Chicago on March 25, 1912, the son of Anne Day Rogers and James Gamble Rogers. His grandfather, Albert Morgan Day, was a member of the Form of 1862.

Educated at the Lincoln School and St. Bernard’s, he entered St. Paul’s in the fall of 1926. He was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the treasurer of the Library Association and the Athletic Association, and sang bass in the Choir. As a VI Former he played on the line for the Isthmiian first football team and rowed number three in the Halycon first boat. A member of the executive committee of the Squash Racquets
Peter Soames Hopkins

1940 — Peter Soames Hopkins

a retired time, Incorporated, vice-president, died in Southampton, New York, on April 23, 1983, at the age of sixty. Born in Peitaito, China, the son of Antoinette Wood Hopkins and Paul Stanley Hopkins, he spent five years at St. Paul's, where he was active in the Dramatic Club, the Concordian Literary Society, and the Library Association. He was an Honor Scholar and won the Keep Prize for American history in 1939. He served in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers for four years in the China-Burma-India theater and was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Chinese Order of Yun Hui. Discharged as a major in 1946, he received his S.B. degree from MIT in 1948.

After working in China for the Economic Cooperation Administration and the Shanghai Power Company, and in New York for the Ebasco International Corporation, he began in 1950 his association with Time, from which he retired in 1982. He was elected a vice-president in 1969 and managed Time, Inc.'s equity real estate throughout the world, including Time/Life buildings in New York, Chicago, London, Paris, Amsterdam, and Tokyo.

Surviving are his wife, Placidia Knowlton Hopkins, of East Hampton, New York; two daughters, S. Antoinette Hopkins Welch and Jennifer Hopkins; four stepchildren, James, Wendy, Cynthia, and David Robb; and a brother, John Gordon Hopkins '42.

1943 — Geoffrey Carpenter Doyle

died September 15, 1982, in Boca Raton, Florida. He was born October 6, 1924, the son of Marion S. C. Doyle and M. Dorland Doyle. He attended St. Paul's from 1938 to 1941 and graduated from Princeton in 1947. During World War II he served in the Navy from 1943 to 1945 and saw service in the Pacific aboard a destroyer escort.

He is survived by his wife, Joan Waggoner Doyle, of Boca Raton; a son, Geoffrey Carpenter Doyle, Jr.; and two daughters, Marion S. C. Doyle and Leslie B. Doyle.

1948 — John Hamilton Inman Brokaw

died at his home in New York City on August 1, 1983. He was fifty-three. The son of Audrey Joel Brokaw and Clifford Vail Browak, Jr. '21, he was born in New York City and prepared at St. Bernard's School, entering the IV Form in 1945. He was a member of the Missionary Society, the Scientific Association, and was awarded a freshman matriculation prize by Yale, from which he graduated Phi Beta Kappa in 1952. He served with the U.S. Army in Korea as a lieutenant of field artillery with the First Cavalry Division. A 1957 graduate of the University of Virginia Law School, he was an attorney with Davis Polk and Wardwell in Manhattan.

He is survived by his wife, Shawn McWeeny Brokaw; a son, John H. I. Brokaw, Jr. '87; a daughter, Christina Vail Brokaw; stepchildren Tyler Ingham and Ames Ingham; his mother; and a brother, Clifford Vail Brokaw III '46.
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St. Paul's School Calendar

1983
DECEMBER 14       Autumn Term closes
Wednesday

1984
JANUARY 5         Winter Term opens
Thursday
MARCH 7         Winter Term closes
Wednesday
MARCH 29         Spring Term opens
Thursday
JUNE 1-3         128th Anniversary
Friday evening
through
Sunday noon
JUNE 3         Graduation of the
Sunday at 2 p.m.
Form of 1984
JUNE 8         Spring Term closes

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