At Anniversary
some people
talk . . .

(Mr. Katzenbach
and the Rector)

... and some listen . . .

(Master Emeritus
André Jacq and
Jared Edwards '56)

... and some just stand and stare.

(Halcyons at the Flagpole)
Dear Alumni & Alumnae

In his first letter to the School's alumni, Matthew Warren spelled out his perception of the nation's needs and the mission of its educators:

It takes a very few deeply committed citizens to affect profoundly the tide of opinion in any country. I doubt if it is necessary that we have vast numbers of people carefully trained and significantly oriented to our ways in this country, but whether we need many or not, we certainly must have some who carry into public service, business, and the professions, integrity, great intelligence, and religious devotion.

There could be no more fitting memorial to Mr. Warren and his sixteen years of leadership as the Rector of St. Paul's than a reaffirmation of what he called the "virtues" that an SPS education seeks to nurture in its "products." Integrity, intelligence, and devotion: certainly these qualities come to mind when considering Matthew Warren himself and the influence he has had upon the School. And their importance to our purpose is no less obvious today than it was in 1954 when Mr. Warren first addressed you in the autumn issue of Alumni Horae.

In my own most recent letter to you, I wrote of the Pelican and its significance for us as an image of our educational goals at St. Paul's. On the eve of their graduation I meditated further on that image with the members of the Form of 1986. I thought you might be interested in my remarks to the newest of the School's alumni. In these remarks I tried to reinforce Dr. Warren's short list of virtuous goals for an SPS education.

I am aware that it is just possible one or two of you may be graduating from St. Paul's on Sunday without really knowing or understanding what this somewhat unlovely creature, the Pelican, means to the School and why it has figured so prominently in our life and lore.

Because I think that what the pelican has to tell us today is more important to the School and to the world around us than ever before, and because despite its importance I believe the pelican to be an endangered species, I don't want you wandering about the world unmindful of your calling to preserve and restore it to full vigor.

I suppose what I am saying is that you of
the illustrious Form of 1986 must carry something of the meaning and message of the Pelican away with you when you leave the School as its alumni on Sunday. Like our revered patron, St. Paul himself, you are destined to be apostles, bearers, as it were, of the spirit of our Pelican into all places at all times.

I have said that the Pelican is an endangered species. I grew up on a California shore where pelicans once lived in abundance. Some of my earliest memories are those of beach walks with my father and the introduction they provided me to the wonders of wildlife. I remember great flights of pelicans in ‘V’ formation, gliding over the tops of waves, as graceful in that mode as any creature under the sun. And I recall watching pelicans by the hour diving into the midst of what I took to be large schools of fish—always rewarded, it seemed to me, by a good catch, while I sat on a rock in the nearby breakwater, frustrated, without even a nibble at the well-baited hooks I had cast into the sea.

Pelicans were not unknown to me as a child. They were familiar friends, although I, too, almost from infancy, could recite the quaint verse that hints at their mystery: ‘A queer old bird is the pelican. His beak can hold more than his belly can. He can keep in his beak enough food for a week, but I don’t see how in the hell he can.’

You don’t see pelicans very often in my part of California now. They have become a very rare bird indeed. Like the dolphin and the seal which used to play often and freely in the surf near my home, like the crab and the other small creatures of the shore and tide pools, like shells which one could gather in baskets by the water’s edge—the pelican has all but disappeared in Southern California before the onslaught of what we call civilization. It is almost a legend in those parts now, as it was thousands of years ago in certain places, where, unseen but heard of, the pelican became the mysterious symbol of sacrificial service. People in ancient times, living far from coastlands but aware of rumors about the pelican’s wonderful beak and its storage capacity, conceived a strange idea that somehow the bird nurtured its young by plucking the flesh and blood of its own breast for the fledgling’s necessary food and drink. Christians came to use this legendary idea as a symbol for Jesus, his sacrificial ministry which led to the Cross, and to the sacrament of Holy Eucharist.

Many old churches, including the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul, display the symbol of the legendary pelican feeding its young as a memorial to Jesus, but also as a reminder of our calling to a life like his of service without any reward save that of knowing that we do God’s will. It was Dr. Samuel Drury, Fourth Rector of St. Paul’s, who really put the Pelican at the heart of the School’s self-consciousness. And generations of our alumni have left Millville with a deep sense of their calling to serve—to serve the well-being of others in their families, their neighborhoods, their cities, their states and nation, and throughout their world.

This is not to say that the alumni of St. Paul’s have forfeited opportunities for success in business and professions of various kinds. Nor have they shunned the wealth that often accompanies such success, nor the power which comes to those in high places. But over and over again I am struck by the obvious motives of good stewardship and service which seem to characterize the way so many of our alumni lead their lives both privately and publicly. They bear the mark of the Pelican upon them, and it is plain to see.

But life in today’s fast lane and in a society mesmerized by the fast buck is hard on Pelicans. They are an endangered species. I hear that youth today has money on its mind. The cover article in the May 26 issue of Newsweek magazine entitled “Greed on Wall Street” has this to say about what they call the “brightest and best” of this year’s crop of college and university graduates: “The naked pursuit of money has gripped the imagination of today’s best and brightest the way the dream of ending war and discrimination inspired an earlier generation. The motive: money, pure and simple. . . . ‘Anybody who says anything else is telling lies,’ says Joe Donahue, a recent Yale grad heading for Wall Street.”
I have come to know the Form of 1986 pretty well. Many of us arrived in Millville together. In a sense, you are my Form, and I hate like anything to see you go. But you are needed out there. The world needs Pelicans, and it is time for you to leave this nest and fly. I am proud to know you, and I look forward to watching you with other old boys and girls of the School as you continue to reach out for what is true and honorable and just, for what is pure and lovely and of good report, for that which is truly virtuous and praiseworthy—those very things we have sought to teach you here in the school of the Pelican.

You may forget some of the formalities of your study at St. Paul’s, but do not forget the Pelican and its lessons. And as you take wing and leave this school for happy, healthy, and productive lives elsewhere, ever mindful that as alumni of St. Paul’s School you bear the mark and meaning of the Pelican wherever you go. And may God bless you all in your going out as he has surely blessed you in your coming in.

Some of you will have recognized my invocation, in the latter part of that address, of the Apostle Paul’s farewell to his friends in Philippi: “Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things.” (Philippians 4:8 ff) Those words are as familiar to us now in Millville as any attributed to our patron, and quite possibly more familiar than any other words of scriptural origin and injunction. They are read frequently as a blessing or envoy in Chapel. In brief, they are the informal charter of a school committed not only to the highest standards of scholarship and the nurture of the intellect but also to those other attributes of the human personality which, taken together, make up what we call “character.” And the sort of character to which the Apostle points us is defined by the word “integrity.” At its very roots, integrity means a wholeness or completeness, and, as we often use it in the sphere of morals and ethics—the harmony of a sound and honest life. These things rest upon what Mr. Warren called “devotion,” religious devotion. St. Paul might simply have used the word “faith.”

In any event, although Matthew Warren did not invent integrity, intellectual excellence, and devotion as goals for St. Paul’s School, he certainly served as their determined apostle during a critical era in its history. The good he did for St. Paul’s was celebrated in the Chapel by students, faculty, alumni, and friends on the occasion of his funeral here at the School on April 9, and I assure you it is not interred with him in the School Cemetery. It lives on in a renewed commitment to those very virtues he proclaimed for the School and its mission. We shall miss Matthew Madison Warren in the time ahead, but, happily, the lessons of his strong leadership and the vivid memories of his own integrity, intellect, and devotion will long abide in Millville.

June 6, 1986
The School in Action

On Friday, January 24, 1986, the Staff assembled for a very special event to honor the love and labor of many for their service to the School. Over ninety of the School Staff received Service Awards on that date at a ceremony in Memorial Hall. The Rector and John Buxton, vice rector, presented a newly designed service pin to each person who had attained five or more years of service. This ceremony was meaningful for me in that I have supervisory responsibility for many of the Staff and know we all appreciate their long and devoted service. “The School In Action” article in Alumni Horae seems the most appropriate place to record this event since the Staff provides all the support work which leads to the action and activities of the School. The General Services crew scrapes and cleans the ice of the Lower School Pond, on even the coldest winter day, for club hockey practice; Staff members provide nutritious and well-prepared meals for hungry scholar-athletes; other Staff members clean and maintain the wide variety of buildings and grounds; and others support the life of the School in ways too numerous to list.

The Staff in Action is well represented by the follow men and women who have twenty or more years of service to St. Paul’s School—

- 20 Years: Ann Locke, Assistant Librarian; Phyllis Dean, Infirmary Nurse (retired); Shirley Sheppard, Maintenance Carpenter; Elwin Flanders, Maintenance Carpenter;
- 25 years: Tom Champagne, Maintenance Painter; Don Scovil, Truck and Zamboni Driver; Cy Johnson, Maintenance Stores and Purchasing;
- 30 years: Joe Denoncour, Custodian at Kittredge and Nash, and for many years at the Gym; Don Riley, Custodian at Payson Science Building; Laura Fillo, Assistant to the Alumni Association Director; Ginny Irwin, Accounting Office, Payroll; Bob Kidder, General Services, Truck Driver;
- 35 Years: Hap Kimball, General Services and Landscaping; Ed La Ferriere, Food Service, Head Baker; 40 Years: George Tripp, General Services Supervisor.

For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; The flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing of birds is come; and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

Song of Solomon 2:11-12

For New Hampshire residents and the movie fans of the Fonda-Hepburn film, On Golden Pond, spring means the return of the voice of the loon on New Hampshire lakes and ponds. At St. Paul’s School, for the athlete, spring means slogging through muddy trails in the attempt to prepare for the first games of the season. For boys lacrosse the runners are further hindered by heavy rubber boots, but as the season progresses, the players find that they have more endurance than their opponents because of the early training effort.

Spring also means the ice breaking up on Turkey Pond and impatient crew coaches hoping for strong winds.
in assist in clearing the channel. Athletes of the tennis, baseball, and track teams are all anxious to leave the early confines of the Cage for the open fields. A smaller number of the community also hear "the voice of the turtle" and begin to use the living room carpet as a putting surface. From my perspective spring means all these activities and more. It is the time of coming out of doors to enjoy the warmth and beauty of New Hampshire and the School grounds.

With great sadness the School and many visitors attended the funeral of the Seventh Rector early in the spring term. Although I was not fortunate enough to have served with Mr. Warren, from my view his efforts to bring minority students and begin plans toward coeducation were wonderful accomplishments. The School is much stronger as a result of these decisions.

At the spring meeting of the Board of Trustees I was pleased to be asked, along with VI Form President Vince Smith and VI Former Kathy Carnighan, to escort Trustee Rowland Stebbins to the Upper luncheon on Friday. We enjoyed Food Production Supervisor Bob Glass's outstanding New England clam chowder and the conversation concerning college admissions. Anyone near the Post Office during the time of incoming college admissions letters realizes that a sudden burst of glee or a slow, sorrowful walk away from the Post Office indicates obvious signals of acceptance or rejection. These feelings are shared by all in the community.

The issue of nuclear waste surfaced this spring in Millville since our neighboring town of Hillsboro, New Hampshire, and that vicinity has been considered as a site for nuclear waste storage. To assist in our understanding of the problem, Dr. Marvin Resnikoff, a nuclear physicist and a staff scientist of the Sierra Club Radioactive Waste Campaign, addressed the School in Memorial Hall. He spoke about the problems of nuclear waste transportation and the effects that a possible underground waste depository might have on the Hillsboro area. Dr. Resnikoff's opinion that nuclear production must stop was quite clear.

The School hosted a chapel service at the New Chapel and a dinner in the Cage for over seven hundred people to honor the retiring Bishop of New Hampshire, the Rt. Rev. Philip A. Smith. Bishop Smith, a warm and affable shepherd, has been a good friend to the School, and it was my pleasure to assist the various committees in providing a most pleasant evening for Bishop Smith and his wife, Barbara. Many of the Staff are involved in an event like this, and special appreciation is extended to Maintenance Electrician John Warren, who spent the entire weekend working on the sound system and unusual lighting for the dinner in the Cage.

On the last Thursday of April, relatives and friends of Ned Sherrill, a teacher of religion and history, gathered in the New Chapel to celebrate his ordination as a priest. My wife, Jeannette, and I were deeply moved by the service conducted by Bishop Smith of New Hampshire and enjoyed the sermon given by the Rt. Rev. Edmund K. Sherrill, Bishop of Northern Brazil and Ned's uncle. We know that this ordination has been Ned and Lizette Sherrill's fondest dream for a number of years, and we shared their sense of joy and happiness on this occasion. We also wish the Sherrills the very best in their new mission at Wooster School in Danbury, Connecticut.

The Freedom from Chemical Dependency Group returned to the grounds in early May to spend a week in discussions with Forms III and IV. At the same time Forms V and VI were involved in a Radwaste Game which included a debate concerning the disposal of nuclear waste. Individual Form picnics were arranged for the first time this week.

The high point of the spring term, for me, was the musical, Grease, an Independent Study project of Aleen Keshishian '86, who directed and produced this major activity. Jeannette and I attended the Saturday performance with Rich and Peggy Davis and were seated just in front of VI Former Harold Bost's parents. Harold was one of the stars of the show, and the parental comments were interesting to hear as the show progressed. I am always amazed by the many talents of the students at the School, and this production reinforced that feeling. As a long-time member of the ISP committee I am aware of the work and time involved in a project of this nature for Aleen, but the committee did not hesitate to pass the proposal, because we had no doubt that Aleen and her cast would do a fine job. Our confidence was justified.

Anniversary-Graduation weekend began Friday, May 30, with the exhibition of student art at Hargate. An especially grand collection of all types of work by many young artists was shown. My favorite was the "wooden Indian" displayed at the entrance of Hargate all weekend. The alumnae played the varsity girls lacrosse team that afternoon. Coach Heather Reynolds heavily loaded her "alumnae" team with some unusual talent and managed to keep an outstanding varsity team from scoring at will as they have during the season. The SPS baseball team also played an "alumni"
team which included many faculty members. Pitcher Archie Douglas '75, admissions officer and history master, was shelled in one inning for five runs. The varsity managed to overcome the group of elders even though the alumni showed flashes of brilliance at times.

The Anniversary Symposium on Saturday was moderated by history master Richard Davis on the subject “Our Goodly Heritage.” Panelists included VI Formers Harold Bost, Bo Falkiewicz, Chuck Fedolfi, Fish Howard, and Fred Singer. Not surprisingly, on Sunday this group won a number of prizes and awards at Graduation. Their presentations covered a wide range of interesting comments about life at our School, sprinkled liberally with humor and love for this place. Luncheon in the Cage, later in the day, was the largest gathering of alumni and friends in recent memory since over 1450 guests were in attendance. It was good to see the members of the Form of 1976, which was the first form to graduate after I came to the School. Fortunately, time has been good to all of us. Large turnouts continued throughout the weekend as we recorded 1060 guests at the Sunday luncheon for the VI Form parents and alumni at the Upper. Food Director John Taylor and the Food Service staff prepared Fresh Norwegian Salmon, the traditional main course for this luncheon. Three days are taken to prepare this feast of over four hundred pounds of planked salmon.

The culmination of the weekend is, of course, Graduation. Weather reports for Sunday were not encouraging, and as we began the ceremony, it looked as though we would experience bright sunshine for the afternoon, at least. The Eighth Rector, William Oates, at one graduation would not acknowledge the presence of rain so we continued under conditions which have been called by others a “heavy mist off the pond.” This time, the mist held off until Graduation was over and the faculty had lined up for handshaking. Some faculty escaped to the shelter of the New Chapel, while other, braver souls endured the brief downpour to bid farewell to the graduates.

Those of us who are familiar with the activities of Hargate Art Center and the devotion of Custodian Walter Barton to his profession and to young people were shocked by his sudden death near the end of the term. Walter’s quiet manner and ready smile added a great deal to our lives. He was always available to assist others.

His co-worker, secretary-receptionist at Hargate Mrs. Harriet Smith, is the winner of this year’s Benjamin Rush Toland Award, presented annually to an outstanding member of the Staff for long and helpful service to the School. She will be retiring this summer after many years of service to the School to care for her husband, who is recovering from a serious illness. Faculty, students, and visitors to Hargate will remember Mrs. Smith for her gracious welcome to all who visit the many gallery shows each year.

Another well-respected Staff member retiring this June is Second Cook Robert Barrett of New London, N. H. Bob came to St. Paul’s School ten years ago after long service at Colby-Sawyer College in New London. Bob has been a major factor leading to the excellence of the quality of food served by the Upper. He has also assisted at a number of special events at the Rectory in recent years.

For the first time, this summer the School will host two sessions of the Gordon Research Conferences during two weeks in August. The Conferences were initiated by Dr. Neil E. Gordon of Johns Hopkins, who foresaw in the late 1920s many of the problems we are so conscious of today—the difficulty of establishing good, direct communications between scientists working in particular areas, and sometimes in different disciplines of science; the distractions prevalent in large meetings of scientific societies, where all but a handful may be almost totally removed from significant interest in a given area, and similar problems.

Summer conferences in the East Coast are held in New Hampshire, at Colby-Sawyer College in New London; New Hampton School, New Hampton; Kimball Union Academy, Meriden; Tilton School, Tilton; Proctor Academy, Andover; Holderness School, Plymouth; Brewster Academy, Wolfeboro; Plymouth State College, Plymouth; and St. Paul’s School. We will provide room, board, and meeting space to groups of scientists, numbering up to one hundred and seventy-five, for two sessions of one week each. The two topics under discussion here will be Peptide Growth Factors and Electronic Materials. Conferences arrive on Sunday night from locations worldwide and leave Friday afternoon at the end of the session. We are looking forward to a long and fruitful association with this distinguished educational and scientific organization.

Millville is certainly much different in appearance in the summer as compared to early spring, when I began this account. The loons are in New Hampshire to stay until well into the fall, the flowers and trees are bursting with color, and the wooded trails are alive with small animals. One resident reported seeing a moose near the Lower Grounds just the other day. Another member of the community wondered if the sighting might have been a result of the stress of the spring term. What really matters is that New Hampshire and Millville provide ample stimulation from nature to complement the academic and athletic excitement nurtured by the School.
by John Silva

The pleasures of physical activities on the Lower Grounds were unsurpassed this spring, if for no other reason than that a spring frost early in the season dealt a deadly blow to the dreaded black fly. This deed, coupled with the fact that our SPS teams had an outstanding combined record of 113-57, made a trip to a contest not just exciting but enjoyable.

Leading the list of excellence has to be our girls lacrosse team under first-year coach Heather Reynolds. An attack lead by league scoring champ Phyllis Hansen '86 and supported by fellow All-League performers Jenny Walser '86 and Jill Forney '86 was all but unstoppable. Anchoring the defense and securing their 14-0 record and League Championship were co-captain Beth Strong '86 and Kathleen Murphy '86.

The boys lacrosse team survived an up-and-down season to finish on the upside of an 8-5 record. The VI Form leadership supplied by medal winner Chris Wirth and co-captains Alex Hodges and Tim Oliver was enough to carry the team through the rough times. All three were rewarded with postseason recognition for distinguished play.

In the past two seasons track has enjoyed a resurgence. Our boys finished a 5-2 dual meet season, including a heartbreaking one-point loss to Governor Dummer, with second-place finishes in both the ISL Invitation Meet and the New England Championships. Leading the way was captain Vince Smith '86, who was named the outstanding runner at the ISL meet, and Greg Rush '88, who likewise was named the outstanding field performer at the ISL meet.

Not to be outdone, following a tough dual meet schedule, our girls peaked at just the right time, finishing third in the New England Championships. Holly Sanderson '87 continues her assault on the SPS record books in both field and running events. With major contributors Alicia Thomas '87 and Anna Banks '87 returning, the future is bright.

With a starting line-up that returns next year completely intact, the SPS girls tennis team is showing they will be a force to be reckoned with. Despite tough losses to powerhouses Andover, Exeter, and Dartmouth Frosh, the girls finished the season strong to assure their winning record. Sarah Ellwood '88 was a solid performer throughout, earning All-League selection.

Meanwhile, our boys tennis team was posting 11 wins out of 14 outings, and once again the roster will read exactly the same next year. The three losses came against the iron of the league, which, to quote Coach Peter Dinneen, makes us "the best of the rest," not too bad in a 16-team league. The steady play of Josh Nickerson '87 and Scott Faber '88 proved to be the cornerstone of the team's record.

All-League hurler Bill Ostheimer '86 and All-League shortstop Bill Matthews '86 led a young SPS baseball team to a winning record. The remarkable feat here is the 2-6 start the team struggled through to accomplish that record. In fact, the only loss in the second half of the season came against arch rival Thayer on a controversial play at the plate in the bottom of the ninth before the SPS faithful.

Last, but never least, our SPS crews enjoyed another banner season culminating with first-place finishes at the Worcester Regatta for the boys first, girls third, and boys third boat; with second-place finishes for both the girls and boys second boats, and a
third-place finish for the girls first boat. The highlight of the interscholastic season had to be the first boat boys christening their brand new (some twenty-four hours old) shell with a new course record, demolishing a strong Exeter crew in its wake.

Anniversary Weekend proved a big success as some 126 rowers competed for club superiority. Although the girls first Halcyon set a new course record, it was not enough to stay the tide of a 4:3 Shattuck victory.

Lest alumni become too discouraged by the many fine VI Form athletes mentioned who have left Millville to return as one of you, our JV girls and boys together posted a not-too-shabby 60-25-3 combined record this spring.

As always, though the records are fun to share, the thrill of the competition and the joy of friendships made, however bittersweet with graduation imminent, is what this is and continues to be all about.

In the Yale-Harvard boat race St. Paul's had evenly divided loyalties. Rowing for Harvard were Neil Oleson '82, Dan Grout '83, and Richard Kennelly '83. In the Yale boat were Alex Wilmerding '82, stroke Niki von der Schulenburg '84, and cox Jack Pirozzo '83.

Gordon Medal winner Bill Matthews '86 steps forward at the Flagpole.
The Form of 1986 Diploma Recipients

June 1

DIPLOMAS SUMMA CUM LAUDE

Ann Abraham with distinction in History, Mathematics, and Science
Keiye Shyi-Kae Chow with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, Religion, and Science
Bożena Elżbieta Falkiewicz with distinction in Classics, Mathematics, and Modern Languages
Alison Faith Franklin with distinction in English, History, and Religion
George Yu-Shu Ho with distinction in Modern Languages and Music
Aleen Nicole Keshishian with distinction in English, History, and Modern Languages
Grace Eun-Hae Kim with distinction in Mathematics and Modern Languages
Margaret Fahys Nottebohm with distinction in Modern Languages, Religion, and Science
Ashlee Bryan Patten with distinction in Art, Classics, English, History, and Religion
Jennifer Anne Peter with distinction in Classics, English, History, Mathematics, and Modern Languages
Julia Louise Shear with distinction in Classics, English, History, Mathematics, and Religion
Frederick Jay Singer with distinction in English, History, Modern Languages, and Religion
Pier Carlo Talenti II with distinction in Classics, Modern Languages, and Music
Krishna Lynn Winfrey with distinction in English, History, Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Religion
Chandrjit Premanand Raut '87 with distinction in Classics, Mathematics, and Science

DIPLOMAS MAGNA CUM LAUDE

Joan Marie Amick with distinction in English, Modern Languages, and Science
George Rogers Brokaw with distinction in History
Anthony Edward Brown
Tracy Elizabeth Melville Brown
Virginia Roberdeau Callery with distinction in Mathematics, Modern Languages, and Religion
Kathryn Ann Carnighan
Sara Allyson Daley

54
Laurel Althea Daniels with distinction in Dance
Marion Scott Eliassen with distinction in Mathematics
Lisa Marion Faber with distinction in Modern Languages
Priscilla Jean Forney with distinction in History and Religion
Elizabeth Robinson Friend with distinction in English and Modern Languages
Elizabeth Marina Georges with distinction in English, History, and Mathematics
Phyllis Anne Van Rensselaer Hansen with distinction in History, and Modern Languages
Alexander Weld Hodges
Felicia Jean Howard
Mark Mon-Chang Hsieh with distinction in Science
Stanley Benjamin Kirschenbaum, Jr. with distinction in Modern Languages
Eliza Laffin with distinction in English
Beth Alexandra LaFortune with distinction in English and Modern Languages
David Gilbreth Lindquist with distinction in English, Modern Languages, Religion, and Science
Pamela Boardman Lloyd with distinction in History
Craig Taylor Mallory with distinction in Modern Languages and Science
Matthew Scott McCormack
Timothy Perkins Miller, Jr.
William Edward Muecke with distinction in Modern Languages, Religion, and Science
Philip Hawkins Neal with distinction in Modern Languages and Dance
Mark DeWolf Payson with distinction in English, Mathematics, and Science
Kristofer Allan Radcliffe with distinction in History, Mathematics, and Science
Carol Jeanne Roach with distinction in Classics, English, and Music
Katherine Neuhaus Rowe with distinction in English, History, Mathematics, and Modern Languages
Elizabeth Beaumont Shelton with distinction in English, Modern Languages, and Religion
Elizabeth DeVere Smith with distinction in Classics, History, and Modern Languages
Lucy Souther with distinction in Classics, English, and Modern Languages
Elizabeth Baldwin Strong with distinction in Mathematics and Modern Languages
Amy Elizabeth Sullivan with distinction in Mathematics, Science, and Dance
Michael Terry Townsend with distinction in English and Music
Christina Anne Unhoch with distinction in Modern Languages and Religion
Kerry Marie Margaret Vallance with distinction in Modern Languages and Religion
Cornelius Adrian Comstock Vermeule with distinction in English and History
Joachim Alexander von der Goltz with distinction in Modern Languages

Jennifer McKim Walser with distinction in Modern Languages and Science
Junko Watanabe with distinction in Mathematics and Music
Chandra Lorraine Williams with distinction in Modern Languages
Anne Berrien Wyman with distinction in Mathematics and Modern Languages

DIPLOMAS CUM LAUDE

Christopher Patrick Block
Joseph Campbell Cardwell with distinction in Mathematics
Andrew Michael Davis with distinction in Modern Languages
Nils Robert Eddy with distinction in Art and Modern Languages
Helen Anne Fairman
Ann McKay Farrell with distinction in English and History
Suzanne Ruth Ferlic
Robert Leinbach Foose II with distinction in History
Tracy Lee Goyette
Van Malcolm Halley with distinction in Science
Margery Lawrence Henneman with distinction in Music
Sarah Peabody Hinman
Eliot Luscombe Hoyt with distinction in Art and History
Mark Whitaker Kehaya with distinction in History
Emily Austin Mackay-Smith
Charlotte d'Elboux Miller with distinction in Modern Languages
Courtenay Holmes O'Sullivan with distinction in English and Modern Languages
Jennifer Lynn Pirozzolo with distinction in Classics
Roger Damone Purnell with distinction in Modern Languages
Alexander Saunders III with distinction in Modern Languages and Science
Matthew Earle Schmitz with distinction in Modern Languages and Science
Nicholas Solinger Gimbel Stern with distinction in Modern Languages
Jane Price Hollingsworth '87 with distinction in Mathematics and Religion

DIPLOMAS

Scott Michael Albertson
Melanie Susan Apostle
William Burlington Bain with distinction in History
Elisabeth French Bigham
Harold William Bost II
Joshua Huntington Brooks
Homer George Buchanan
Andrew Elcock Bush with distinction in Music
Abigail Lewis Caldwell
Gregorio Canellas Villaret with distinction in Modern Languages

David Ingersoll Caulkins
Sarah Katherin Chase
Carl Jeffrey Comuniello with distinction in Modern Languages
David Turner Curley with distinction in Mathematics
Otis Reidar Damslet with distinction in Modern Languages
Robert Mark Donahue, Jr. with distinction in Classics
Christopher Paul Doucette
Jan Peter Eckstein
Charles Joseph Fedolfi with distinction in Art
Edward Jun Fetzer with distinction in Modern Languages
Andrea Flores
Cecily Cutting Gammon with distinction in Art
Terence Fitzpatrick Gilheany, Jr. with distinction in History and Religion
Hannah Eugenia Griswold
Darryl Eugene Harding
Rika Hayashi with distinction in Music
Angela Rochon Hickman
Laura Cunningham Hildesley with distinction in Modern Languages
Lent Duncan Howard
Edward Plater Hoyt with distinction in Classics and Mathematics
Rachel Bailey Humes
Nicholas Joseph Jacobsohn
Kai Christian Janson with distinction in Modern Languages

Lucinda Dawn McCard '87
Pier Talenti '86 and the Knox Cup for "the greatest distinction in scholarship."

Bruce Thurlow Kenerson
Margaret McKay Lauritzen
Nina Choi Lee
John Napier Lewis
David William Matthews
William Rankin Matthews III
Jennifer Dickinson McGill
Carl Andrew Mojta with distinction in Modern Languages and Dance
Christopher Theodore Monica
Andrew Donelson Morrow
Kathleen Patricia Murphy
Michael William Murphy
Timothy Charles Oliver
William Allen Osheimer
James Frederick Pincock
William Harry Priestcock with distinction in Modern Languages

Mark William Ramus
Andrew Richard Robarts with distinction in History
Nancy Astor Rueda
Anthony Christopher Elie Sehnaou with distinction in Modern Languages
Linda Jeanne Sileo with distinction in Modern Languages
Alexander Gilbert Silva-Sadder
Vincent Tracy Smith
Wyllys Terry
Christina Lowell Vander Veer with distinction in Modern Languages
Martha Chapman Wadsworth
Susanne Van Slyke Walker
John Overton Wesson
Christopher Winslow Wirth with distinction in Modern Languages

Lucinda Dawn McCard '87
School Prizes and Awards

(Form of 1986 unless otherwise indicated)

THE CUM LAUDE SOCIETY

Elected in 1985
Keye Shyi-Kae Chow
Bożena Elżbieta Falkiewicz
Ashlee Bryan Patten
Katherine Neuhaus Rowe
Pier Carlo Talenti II
Krishna Lynn Winfrey

Elected in 1986
Ann Abraham
Kathryn Dawn Blenkinsop ’87
George Rogers Brokaw
Virginia Roberdeau Gallery

Eric Lawrence Chéhab ’87
George Yu-Shu Ho
Aleen Nicole Keshishian
William Crane Kessler ’87
Grace Eun-Hae Kim
David Gilbreth Lindquist
Philip Hawkins Neal
Margaret Fahys Nottebohm
Claire Ejue Park ’87
Jennifer Anne Peter
Kristofer Allan Radcliffe
Julia Louise Shear
Frederick Jay Singer
Lucy Soutter
Theodore Alastair Timpson ’87

PRIZES

Franzheim Prize—Citizenship
Alison Cornell ’87
Spencer-Chopin Award—School Spirit
Cynthia Williams Clark ’87
Bennett Prize—Science/Mathematics
Dan Drewry McMullen, Jr. ’87

Drumm Prize—Latin
Sarah Eunjung Kim ’88
Archer Prize—Scholar/Athlete
Jessica Dean Thompson ’88
Frazier Prize—Scholar/Athlete
Eric Lawrence Chéhab ’87

Hugh Camp Cup—Public Speaking
Philip Parker Cushman ’87
Meade Prize—Dance
Philip Hawkins Neal
Schaefer Prize—“for Valor”
Chandra Lorraine Williams
White Prize—Religious Studies
Jane Price Hollingsworth ’87
Giles Prize—Band
Margery Lawrence Hennemann
Sprague Prize—Chorus
Jennifer Lynn Pirozzolo
Keiser Prizes—Music
For Composition
Andrew Elcock Bush
For Performance
Rika Hayashi
Shawna Rae Cornelius ’89
David Ross Pentz ’88
Hackett Prize—English
Christina Lowell Vander Veen
Lefebvre Medal—Chorus
Pier Carlo Talenti II
Hecksher Prize—Independent Study Project
Pei-Chun Loh ’87
Schlich Prize—One-Act Play
Timothy Perkins Miller, Jr.
Howe Prize—Music
Carol Jeanne Roach
Michael Terry Townsend
Oakes Prize—Greek
Laura Stevens Schleussner ’87
Spannhof Prize—German
Christina Anne Unhoch
Goodwin Prize—Classics
Julia Louise Shear
Greenley Prize—Art
Cecily Cutting Gammon
Eliot Luscombe Hoyt
Hargate Medal—Mathematics
Junko Watanabe
Thayer Medal—Dramatics
Aleen Nicole Keshishian
Pier Carlo Talenti II
Duke Prize—Spanish
Lawrence Fernando Nottebohm ’89
Malbone Prize—French
Claire Ejue Park ’87
Evans Prize—Latin
Julia Louise Shear

coit Medal—Geometry
Junko Watanabe

crowe Prize—History
Hugo Richard Elliott Restall '88
1873 English Composition Prize
Stephen Bigelow Garrett '88
Vanderpoel Prize—Science
Ann Abraham
Whipple Medal—English
Elizabeth Beaumont Shelton
Keep American History Prize
Frederick Jay Singer
Keep European History Prize
Edward Plater Hoyt
WSPS-FM Award
Eliot Luscombe Hoyt
Horae Editors' Medals
Alison Faith Franklin
Margaret Fahys Nottebohm
Pelican Medals
Timothy Perkins Miller, Jr.
George Rogers Brokaw
Mark Whitaker Kehaya
Ferguson Scholar, IV Form
Duncan Pepper Van Dusen '88
Ferguson Scholar, V Form
Kathryn Dawn Blenkinsop '87
Knox Cup—Academic Distinction
Pier Carlo Talenti II
Smith Prize
Pier Carlo Talenti II
Toland Prize
Charles Joseph Fedolfi
Rector's Awards
Andrew Elcock Bush
Elizabeth Baldwin Strong
Jennifer McKim Walser
Rector's Medal
Frederick Jay Singer
School Medal
Alexander Weld Hodges
President's Medal
Vincent Tracy Smith

1986 ATHLETIC AWARDS

Field Hockey Award
Elizabeth Baldwin Strong
SPS Cross Country Cups
Felicia Jean Howard
David Gilbreth Lindquist
Form of 1968 Soccer Award
William Rankin Matthews III
Girls Soccer Trophy
Angela Rochon Hickman
Gilman Dorr Blake, Jr., Football Medal
Carl Jeffrey Comuniello
Barker Basketball Medal
Robert Leinbach Foose III
Girls Basketball Award
Elizabeth Baldwin Strong
Beckman Pool Squash Racquets Trophy
Hope Winthrop MacKay '88
Ronald J. Clark Squash Cup
John Baird Musto '87
Wrestling Medal
Nicholas Joseph Jacobsohn
Girls Ski Award
Jennifer Dickinson McGill
Boys Ski Award
Timothy Perkins Miller, Jr.
Girls Ice Hockey Award
Suzanne Van Slyke Walker
Form of 1903 Hockey Medal
William Rankin Matthews III

Howell P. Campbell Hockey Award
Matthew Scott McCormack
Girls Lacrosse Plate
Priscilla Jean Forney
Roby Lacrosse Medal
Christopher Winslow Wirth
SPS Track Medals
Holly Elaine Sanderson '87
Vincent Tracy Smith
Loomis Medal—14th Presentation
Elizabeth Baldwin Strong
Gordon Medal—95th Presentation
William Rankin Matthews III
Twenty-five Year Medal for Rafael Fuster

Señor Rafael Fuster is completing his twenty-fifth year as a master at St. Paul’s School. In these years he has conveyed a love and respect for the language, literature, and culture of his native Spain to hundreds of students in his classes and also to many others associated with him in the dormitory, activities, or just along the paths about the School. Returning to Spain every year—and sometimes more than once—he has remained a thoroughly authentic representative and interpreter of his country’s heritage and experience.

A graduate of the University of Madrid and holding a master’s degree from Middlebury, Señor Fuster taught at the College of St. Theresa in Minnesota and at the University of Vermont before coming to St. Paul’s. Here he has taught all levels of Spanish, and these go beyond the traditional fourth year course into Spanish V and VI for advanced students. Several years ago when students and faculty arranged for two days of seminars at the end of the winter term, Señor offered classes in Cocina Española which, you can believe, were quickly oversubscribed.

For seventeen years Señor Fuster was a dormitory master and also Head of House, first of Manville, then of Foster. As an officer of the Halcyon Boat Club, he has spent many afternoons at the docks assisting novice and expert alike, even as he combated “March bluster” lingering into May or the black fly population.

He has been a long-time adviser to La Junta. He has also served on important committees, such as those concerned with discipline and with the welfare of minorities.

The Form of 1969 dedicated its yearbook to four faculty members, among them Señor Fuster. Those students commented on his unselfishness, his willingness always to help, his dedication to the School and its students. They went on to say—and I quote—“With his outgoing personality and good humor, Señor had built a truly meaningful relationship with students long before the cries for a ‘more meaningful’ relationship were ever heard.” And Señor’s circle of admiring and appreciative friends—faculty and students alike—has continued and does continue to expand.

On behalf of a grateful School and with much affection, I am pleased to present a twenty-five year medal to Rafael Fuster.

Señor Fuster and the Rector.

Remarks by the Rector in Memorial Hall, May 31, 1986.
Alumni Association Annual Meeting

Philip C. Iglehart '57, President, called the annual meeting of the Alumni Association to order a few minutes before noon on Anniversary, Saturday, May 31, in Memorial Hall. The Rector opened the meeting with the traditional prayers for the School and for alumni who had died since the last meeting. Mr. Iglehart then welcomed the assembly and asked Julien McKee, Clerk, to call the roll of reunion Forms. Mr. McKee asked for a special salute to Fergus Reid, Jr. '19, celebrating his 67th Anniversary, and called attention to record and near-record attendance in most of the five-year reunions, especially 1921, 1926, 1936, 1941, 1956, and 1961.

Mr. Iglehart invited a motion to elect Rosemarie Cassels-Brown, James P. Holmes, Timothy Howell, and John W. Silva, Jr., all of whom have served on the School's faculty for five years, to honorary membership in the Association. The motion was made and carried.

Reporting on the Alumni Fund, Albert Francke III '52, Chairman, said that the total to date, $580,455, was about $100,000 short of the goal, and that he hoped Form Agents and Form members would make a special effort before the June 30 deadline. He commended 1961, the 25th Reunion Form and its leaders, Derek P. Richardson and Robert L. Clark, for a generosity that resulted in a $91,000 gift. He praised 1936 highly too. Under the leadership of William H. Chisholm, its 50th Anniversary gift is a remarkable and wonderful $382,000. Mr. Francke noted that it is difficult to increase the percentage of contributors to the Annual Fund because there are so many new alumni every year. He added that, given this situation, it is a credit to the School and the Form Agents that the percentage has held steady.

In his report Mr. Iglehart said that his term as President was ending and that he wanted to thank the alumni and the School for their support, Alan Hall for the superb job he had done as editor of the Alumni Horae, and Richard Sawyer, Executive Director, for his great work in handling Association affairs. He thanked the Form Directors, particularly those of Forms ending in "1" and "6" whose terms were also ending, and he announced the names of the newly-elected officers of the Association elected at the Directors’ May 6, 1986,
meeting. He then turned the meeting over to
Albert Francke III, his successor.

Mr. Francke said he would speak to the VI
Form in particular. He welcomed them to mem-
bership in the Alumni Association and said he
hoped they would remember as time goes by that
St. Paul’s, by sending gifted and talented young
men and women into the world, can contribute to
solving man’s increasingly difficult and complex
problems. This is perhaps the most important
reason why the School deserves the support of its
alumni, Mr. Francke said.

Mr. Francke concluded by announcing that
Terence F. Gilheany, Jr., would be 1986 Form
Director and Vincent T. Smith, Charles Fedolfi,
Aleen N. Keshishian, and Frederick J. Singer the
Form Agents of 1986.

Following some announcements by Richard
Sawyer about Anniversary, the meeting was
adjourned, and Mr. Francke introduced the
Rector.

—Julien D. McKee ’37, Clerk

Symposium speaker Bożena Falkiewicz ’86.
Library, for which the Forms of 1936, 1960, and 1961 have already allocated Reunion gifts. Similar support for the restoration of the Old Chapel has come from the Reunion gifts of the Forms of 1935, 1956, 1957, and 1958.

Mr. Clark looked ahead to the coming year when the centennial of the Chapel of SS Peter and Paul will be observed. Coinciding with the October 3, 1986, meeting of the Form Agents and Form Directors will be a service to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the laying of the Chapel's cornerstone, the first in a series of special activities and services.

He thanked the "parents and grandparents" who have been so supportive of the Parents Fund and its leaders, Cameron Sanders and Robert Garrett.

The Rector then presented Rafael Fuster of the modern languages department his Twenty-five-year Medal.

Mr. Clark announced a number of faculty departures, and the retirements of Virginia Deane, vice rector; Maurice "Bud" Blake, director of athletics; and Maurice "Monty" Harris, director of physical plant.

Vincent Smith, President of the VI Form, made the traditional address of hail and farewell, and then James W. Kinnear III '46, President of the Board of Trustees, announced the election of two new term Trustees, Albert Francke III '52 and Carroll Morgan Carpenter. Mr. Kinnear expressed the thanks of the Board and the School to three retiring Trustees, Rowland Stebbins III '55, Byam K. Stevens, Jr. '48 and Colton Wagner '37. Mr. Kinnear pointed out that Mr. Wagner's service on the Board in a variety of capacities spanned twenty-four years.

Having literally received their marching orders from the Rector, the alumni departed to form their cohorts for the Parade, and their loyal spectators distributed themselves along the traditional route on Christian Ridge and Chapel Hill.
A “cabbage patch” crew pranked its way into the Library Pond for Anniversary.

ANNIVERSARY REUNION FORMS

50th Reunion of 1936

Our 1986 Reunion brought many highs—emotional, humorous, artistic, nostalgic, inspirational, even factual. To begin with, we set record highs for the number attending their Fiftieth—47; and gift to the School, $390,000 at this writing.

The weekend was marked by high good humour and surprises. Fellow formmates, present students, and faculty accounted for the friendly ambience. The surprises came from several quarters. First was an eight-oared shell drifting forever in the Library Pond, manned by mannequins and coxed presumably by the Flying Dutchman. What a touch in the trad surroundings of our School!

Another surprise was enscounced in the circle of tall trees behind the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul. Hundreds of chairs and a stage awaited the graduation ceremony. That scene was listed from California’s posh Bohemian Grove.

Then we found the old Skate House at the Lower School Pond freshly furbished with a round fire place in apres-ski style. Near it a recent bridge leads across the pond to a huge, tree-hidden indoor hockey rink. Still another surprise is the Payson Science Center equipped with the latest hardware from computers and ice boxes to an emergency shower in each lab in case of chemical spills beyond the reach of EPA’s rescue squads.

By now the addition of Memorial Hall, the new Gym and Cage, Turkey Pond facilities, the Astronomy Center, and the space left by the old School House no longer startle us Rip Van Winkles; they are the living contours of SPS today. However, the evolution of our fuddy-duddy Tuck Shop into a vest pocket Sears Roebuck that runs ads in The Pelican is a hard shock to absorb. In lieu of hot chocolate and cookies “The Tuck Store” now offers a gamut from pharmaceuticals to the restyled Shattuck and Halcyon neckties.

Saturday we took in a symposium on “The Goodly Heritage” expressed
in the words and imaginative stage props of stars of the 1986 VI Form. These five young men and women gave their versions of SPS. Together they made up an ethnic medley that might cause an old grad to ask “Où sont les WASPS d’antan?” That question would be moot to our formmates and everyone else that morning who were moved to tears of admiration by the brilliant presentations of these youngsters.

Later, in the parade, Look I (Richard) put it well: “These kids have more on the ball before they’ve started college than we did when we left.” Charley Dickey retorted, “But we’re improving…” Mouse Thatcher silenced him with “Yeah, we’re getting better all the time.”

Another surprise was the 1936 ringer crew—Chisholm coxed, Dickey stroked, and was smoothly followed by Vi tor, Look II, Erf Morris, Dent, Thatcher, Green, and Lawton. They finished their dash past the grandstand with heart still beating regularly. A few pulses did jump as the first girls crews glided by. Fortunately the ’36 boaters were resting on their oars at the time and did not have to rise to the challenge.

Rector Kelly and Priscilla Clark entertained us for “Tea and…” in their living room, which he has enhanced with a vast collection of lead military figures (Christian soldiers, of course) standing at attention in lighted glass cases. The Clarks also graced briefly our Saturday night dinner. Vice rector Bob Duke, adopted ’36 member, spoke about School developments. Then Gordon Stillman adlibbed some sophisticated observations mined from the questionnaires from members sent in. After that, our excellent cruise director Chisholm inveigled numerous classmates to tell yarns about their days at SPS. Some were scarcely believable.

At early chapel Sunday another surprise—the burglar/fire alarm went off in the midst of a hymn. We sang a whole verse with the organ playing, but our effort was inaudible.

Finally, our nerves were soothed and our sentiments sent soaring with the exquisite rendition of “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem” by master tenor, Ray Hornblower ’66, former great halfback at Harvard.

His cadences and tones still echo, along with the bright discoveries of our reunion. We may ponder with reason that perhaps after 130 years the SPS process has actually built Jerusalem in Millville’s green and pleasant land.

—Fitzhugh Green ’36

Sixty members of the Form of 1961—an astoundingly high percentage of the 93 who could be contacted—met for our 25th Reunion on Anniversary weekend, a little amazed that so much time had elapsed. And we were so old and wise then! Ed Tiffany provided superb leadership getting others involved to make our weekend a success. For some, like Eric Herter, it was the first return to the School. For others, like Clark, Matthews, and Tiffany, it was one of many. But I talked to no one who wasn’t elated about the experience—discovering how interesting, considerate, and enjoyable our formmates were when not all our memories were so positive.

The weekend was, however, not without its serious moments. We gathered at the finish line on Turkey Pond while races were under way on Saturday afternoon to dedicate a granite boulder inscribed to the memory of Mike Madeira. Joining us was Fordie, Mike’s widow, as well as his parents, grandmother, two sisters, and eight-year-old triplets. The Rector, Kelly Clark, led the brief service, including the School Prayer, and recalled Mike’s love of rowing and the School. Tiff, a crewmate of Mike’s on the Halcyon First, read a letter signed “Your old coach, Percy Preston” saying Mike was “a person of special quality.” Preston recalled the dramatic come-from-behind Halcyon finish that produced the Shattuck-Halcyon dead heat. “About this day and hour twenty-five years ago I was privileged to watch the grittiest race ever rowed by a crew of mine, and it was Mike who provided the most vivid demonstration of the spirit that was driving every man in the boat.”

The Rector and his wife, Priscilla, invited us to a cocktail party and buffet dinner at the Rectory on Friday evening to give an official start to the weekend. In the smoothest baby-sitting operation I have ever seen, many of the 58 children who accompanied us were whisked off to supper by a team of students, who then played games with the youngsters while we finished our meal. If there was any apprehension before the weekend, it was quickly dispelled, once we got through the initial recognition problems. I failed only with Ted Pillsbury, whose somewhat thinner face reflects his ability to persist with skiing and jogging despite the challenges of his job as director of the Kimbell Art Museum in Fort Worth, which may be responsible for the somewhat higher hairline.

I would have had a hard time recognizing David Niven, but I overheard his name in one of his many animated
conversations with Tony de Bekessy and Jim Fordyce. David must have grown four inches taller and a few pounds heavier since he left school. That must, no doubt, have something to do with the rigors of his job, producing films like "The Eagle has Landed." But Bill Donald, a lawyer with du Pont, looks disgustingly young, virtually unchanged from the VI Form.

Friday evening's display of student talent was dazzling, with three sets of simultaneous performances of music, dance, and drama in separate buildings.

Conversations with former formmates—many of which were held in our round-the-clock hospitality suite in the Center of New Hampshire Hotel in Manchester—were continuous and wide-ranging. Among those was hearing Steve Morris, president of the Maxwell House Division of General Foods, hold forth on the challenges of selling coffee to Americans; Ken Schley describe his former career as a race-car driver; Marshall Bartlett tell of life at Exxon in Houston, New Jersey, and New York; Dick Pearce recall his years of making free-lance documentary films in far corners of the globe before he took up Hollywood directing with "Heartland" and "Country"; Bruce Lauritzen talk on banking in the corn belt; Luther Tucker discuss his efforts to raise Striped Bass in the Chesapeake; and Peter McKellar comment on the world of infectious diseases in Phoenix, Arizona.

Anyone who questioned his formmates about what they had done since school could have formed a good impression of world history during the past quarter-century because we have traveled widely and participated in many of the most important events and movements—from the Vietnam War to alternative life-styles. Fifty-two biographical sketches from the Form were being reviewed as the weekend progressed. This idea, inspired by Stewart Bell, was worked on by the committee with great help by the School.

Several of the brethren attended the Saturday morning symposium—"Our goodly heritage"—and commented afterwards on how articulate the students were, Stone Ermentrout, who confessed to having some unpleasant memories of sarcasm and cliquishness in our form, made a point of polling students on their attitudes today and was convinced that they really are happy to be at SPS. It was a widely held view among us that there had been many improvements, if also a few losses. And a couple of guys said they were trying to figure out how to become masters since they couldn't go back as students. Bill Matthews is there as Director of Admissions and Bob Clark and Ted Pillsbury are Trustees. One thing struck me and my wife—whose main picture of the school in recent years has been only through photographs in the Alumni Horae: not all the students are girls, and not all the girls appear to have passed a beauty contest.

Many of us still appear in good physical condition. Stu Douglas, however, was only able to muster three for an 8:30 a.m. jog around the Lower Pond, I understand. I wasn't among them. More, including Rick Wilmer, joined Sr. Ordoñez at "a more civilized hour" later in the morning. The really tough guys—Herter, Morris, Donald, Pearce, Bob Roundsall, Tod Rodger, Tyson Gilpin, and Bobby Clark—survived a few laps in a shell coxed by Will Pier. Tiff rowed with the youngsters of 1971.

The highlight of the weekend was the dinner Saturday evening. A wonderful meal and setting was organized by Stu and Sue Douglas with counsel and support from Mike Van Dusen. A slide show brought by John Jay and John Mackay and music arranged by Sandy Higgins rounded out the evening. Form Toastmaster Nick Burke has us roaring with his wit, which is probably even funnier than it was in 1961. But we also had a moving memorial led by our only clergyman—the Rev. Tad de Bordenave—for three formmates who have died: Ted Pillsbury remembered Madeira, Pier recalled Bill Hawkins, and Gilpin paid tribute to Steve Kelsey. Madeira and Hawkins died of cancer, and Kelsey was killed in Vietnam.

José Ordoñez, one of the 13 present and former masters who joined us for dinner, recalled what some of us had
been like “the boy—,” and David Read pointed out that our 50th anniversary would be in 2011.

Also there—thanks to Burke’s organizing efforts—were André Jacq, Bill and Jean Oates, Austin and Eleanor Montgomery, Bill Slesnick, Bob and Inge Eddy, Herbert and Gail Church, Cal Chapin, Warren and Del Hulser, Alan and Merry Hall, Phil and Nella Burnham, and George and Mary Tracy. Gerhard and Louisa Schade and Bill Kellogg had joined us the night before in the Rectory.

Derek Richardson, our Form Agent, said he was sure we would make our goal of $110,000 for our anniversary gift by the end of June. He read hilarious excerpts from letters written in 1962 by Ermentrout, Owen Walker, and Niven to the appeal for funds by then-agent Mike Van Dusen.

The superiority of the Form of ’61’s genes was proven when Billy Matthews won the Gordon Medal. Bob Clark was officiating at the Flagpole Ceremony, and he had an unsuspecting father Bill came up to read the Gordon citation. Marcia, by the way, arranged a superior force of student babysitters, supervised and transported by John Ransmeier, so that those of us with children in the hotel could attend the dinner.

We had two opportunities for chapel on Sunday morning, and some of us went. Most of us went to Tiffany Hill for a delicious brunch before we had to break up, hoping we could stay in better touch in the years to come.

Michelle Wilkinson ’89 prepares to place the Memorial Day wreath.

Pioneering Bob Clark won the title of first father hands down. His son Rufus is 21. Biff Lea and I spent the weekend bragging that we had the youngest child. It wasn’t until Sunday that we compared birth dates: Kate Lea was born Oct. 8, 1985, but Alex Higgins came into the world on the real Columbus Day, four days later. Sorry, Biff.

The weather, although hot on Friday evening, remained dry for all the events of Anniversary and Graduation Weekend, Barely. As the Tiffanys were saying goodbye to the last of their brunch guests on Sunday afternoon and as the masters were shaking the last students’ hands on the Chapel lawn, the thunder rolled in and the skies opened up. – Sandy Higgins ’61
65th Reunion of 1921

May 30th will long be a Happy Memorial Day for the eight stalwart members of the 1921 Form for their 65th reunion. Although their unbounded energy was missing, certainly there was no lack of enthusiasm. Friday evening we had an informal cocktail get together at Headquarters, the Brick Tower Motel, followed by dinner and renewing old times. Saturday the Alumni Symposium followed by Annual Alumni Meeting, the Parade, which we led off, lunch at the Cage and pictures, the Boat Races at Turkey and the Awards Ceremony, the Shattucks predominating, and finally our Form Dinner at Headquarters. All went well thanks to the splendid efforts of our Form Director, Henry Watts. Present were Sandy Baldwin, Jimmie Nields, Louis Francis, Steve Farrington, Baer Connard, Peter Trafford, Newt Ryerson, and all of their wives except Sandy’s. We are looking forward to the next five years for a rerun.

— Stephen G. Farrington ’21
60th Reunion of 1926

Way back in the fall of '85 Tim Goodrich, Chip Chase, and John Poole decided along with their wives to start looking for a suitable 60th Reunion headquarters. They literally scoured the countryside and came up with Seven Hearths Inn at Sunapee. It is an hour from School but straight as a die on 89 to the lake on 11. We all gathered on Friday night for an informal and very good dinner of 18. The semi-isolated atmosphere out in the country with the Inn to ourselves made for a very happy house party with time out before dinner for Sonny Gray and Bud Wilcox to go swimming in the pool.

Early Saturday morning John Poole and Chip Chase were up with the birds birding, taking John’s wife Doris and Allen Mills’ wife Sally with them. They were back in time to reach the Library Memorial exercises at 9 a.m. Everyone turned up for the Symposium, Parade, Lunch at the Cage, where we were joined by Wally Walker and John Brooke. Dan Hickock and Denny Kitchel, all the way from Arizona, were very welcome additions for Saturday’s Reunion and the Boat Races. At dinner all were on their feet at least once, the jokes reasonably low key, a number of very welcome reminiscences, hilarious remarks by Joe Oliver, and a sensible few words by Tim Goodrich on just why we were all there and why we should continue to come back, physical complaints to the contrary.

Despite a lot of years, we turned out to be a most congenial bunch aided and abetted by an outstanding group of wives. When one considers we broke the record for 60th anniversary giving, broke the record for 60th anniversary annual giving, and tied for 100% giving, with all in attendance enjoying themselves while admiring the work going forward at School, it would seem our 60th is something all of '26 can be proud of.

—Stacy B. Lloyd '26
55th Reunion of 1931

Nineteen formmates, seventeen accompanied by wives, plus Bobby Watts, wife of formmate Bill, who was not well enough to attend, constituted the Form of 1931 contingent at its 55th Reunion. This exceeded by one wife the record for a 55th Reunion set last year by the Form of 1930.

The opening event was a fête champêtre hosted by Gordon and Ellie Tiffany on Friday afternoon at their farm, Tiffany Hill, in Weare. It was a beautiful evening with a colorful tent on the lawn and perfect weather, an ideal setting for renewing friendships, distributing Reunion hats with red SPS hatbands, and issuing name tags for those whose eyes are better than their memories.

After dinner at the Archway Restaurant in Concord and a good night’s sleep, most of us on Saturday attended the various Anniversary events planned by the School. We noted particularly that, with our seniority, we were very close to leading the traditional Alumni Parade.

En route to Turkey Pond for the boat races a number of us visited the Audubon House, on Silk Farm Road, to which some of us had contributed money in memory of our esteemed English master, Francis Beach White. There we saw an interesting exhibit of bird carvings by Chippy Chase ’26, who was also for a time a master at the School.

Our Reunion banquet on Saturday night was held at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel, where most of us stayed. During the pre-dinner cocktail hour we had the pleasure of a visit by the Rector and his gracious wife, Priscilla. They each made some informal comments to us and then gave us the opportunity to ask them questions and to meet and chat with them. A very pleasant interlude!

After dinner I passed out a list of the names of the forty-six formmates who had died since graduation, noting that of these, thirteen had died since our 50th Anniversary. A moment of silence was observed in respect for their memory.

Tabby Rantoul, after five years as Form Agent and additional years prior to that assisting with the Alumni Fund solicitation, reported that the Form, since graduation, had contributed approximately $446,000 to the Fund, which was the third best record in the
School's history. A formal motion was made and unanimously adopted accepting his report and expressing gratitude for his service to the Form and to the School. Appreciation was also expressed to Bill White, who has agreed to succeed Tabby Rantoul as Form Agent.

I next commented on the pleasure and interest that my position as Form Director had given me in exchanging correspondence with form members and then read excerpts from letters and cards from several formmates who were not present at the Reunion.

There were some suggestions that I continue informally as form correspondent in the future even though my official term as our Form Representative on the Alumni Association Board of Directors ended with this Reunion.

By deft weaving and obfuscation, I believe I successfully dodged these bullets by pointing out that Bill White, our new Form Agent, will become the primary contact with the School for our form.

The program thereafter became informal and sometimes tumultuous. Speeches by Langenberg and Reese reminiscing about our form and the School, as well as commenting about their distinguished careers encouraged other formmates to overcome their inhibitions and chime in on a variety of other subjects. Ultimately at some indeterminate later hour the banquet, rather than formally adjourning, dissolved into more informal conversation among individuals and wives. A great evening!

The following morning some formmates, including myself, attended the special Holy Eucharist service for alumni, which included some of the well-known and favorite School hymns. Other formmates presumably attended the later regular chapel service.

As formmates prepared to depart for home or summer vacations, it was clearly a general consensus that a wonderful time was had by all, and comments were exchanged that the Form should reconvene again at least for a 60th and probably a 65th Reunion. We left with a rekindled affection for our wonderful School, which was as beautiful as ever and seemed to be going so well.

—John S. Pillsbury, Jr. '31
The Form of 1941 has been fortunate in our reunions because a number of us return more or less regularly, and each time it seems the occasion is highlighted by the return of some whom we have not seen for many, many years.

Our 45th Anniversary was no exception. Twenty-three of us were on hand to participate in the festivities for all or part of the weekend, and our enjoyment was greatly enhanced by the presence of seventeen wives. Among those who had not been back for a long time, if at all since graduation, were Roger Shattuck, Dick Sulloway, Moe Cook, Wayne Johnson, Bob Young, and Tim Treadwell, all the way from Memphis.

The Reunion got under way on Friday at the Brick Tower Motel for cocktails followed by dinner at B. Mae Denny’s in Concord. A large number were on hand for the dinner, and the cultural activities which were taking place at the same time at the School did not offer serious competition.

The following morning we attended the Anniversary Symposium at Memorial Hall followed by the Alumni Association meeting. The VI Formers who spoke to us at the Symposium were indeed impressive. At the meeting, the election of Fig Coleman as a director of the Alumni Association was confirmed. By the time of the Parade which followed, we were at full strength. The morning weather, which had been humid and rainy, freshened suddenly just in time for the Parade and brought us good weather for the rest of the weekend.

The boat races at Turkey Pond provided a leisurely setting for mingling with one another and recalling earlier days. The baseball contingent of the Form observed the races with due respect, but adhered to their long-held view that crew leaves something to be desired as a spectator sport. In any case, the traditional ceremony at the Flagpole brought the day’s events to a memorable conclusion.

A high point of the weekend was the Form dinner at the Brick Tower. We were fortunate to have John Archer and his wife, Margaret, join us. Speed Storer presided. Fig Coleman reported on this year’s annual giving and his successful tenure as Form Agent was duly recognized. Speeches and remarks from a number of us and our guest enlivened the proceedings. Timely topics included that of retirement. Speed announced that John McIlwaine had agreed to take on the job of Form Agent. You will all, no doubt, hearing from John with some frequency between now and our 50th.

The occasion marked the end of nearly 25 years of leadership in Form activities by Bob Storer, during which period he was, to a remarkable degree, the very embodiment of our form spirit. We are deeply indebted to him.

After dinner, several of us were talking with John Archer, remarking about the success we’ve had as an alumni form. He said in his succinct way, “1941 always was a special class.” We can agree with that.

— William F. Bohlen ’41

The 40th Reunion of the Form of 1946 was attended by a spirited group. For Brad Arthur and Howell Howard it was their first return to the School in forty years. For them and for others who have not returned in many years, the two most striking changes are: the opening up of the heart of the campus to the lake, and the presence of girls in the undergraduate classes.

Our Form headquartered at the Ramada Inn on North Main Street, where we gathered on Friday evening for cocktails. Dinner was held at the Kimball Lakeside Inn some fifteen minutes distant. Thanks to Paul Brown’s suggestion the Form was outfitted in polo shirts. In hindsight, this writer would have had Paul select the ladies’ sizes—as many were done sight unseen, a risky business at best.

The 8:30 Chapel Service Sunday morning was an outstanding event and deserves special notice.

—Jones Toland '46
An even dozen formmates plus five spouses and two sons returned to Concord for our Thirty-fifth Reunion, and a good time was had by all.

On Friday night Cluett, Elliman, Prime, Hendrick, and Lorenz kept the pub busy at the New Hampshire Highway Hotel. Saturday we were joined by Brooke, Ives, Morrish, Led Smith, Webster, Stehli, and Voukitchevitch for the Parade, the Luncheon, and the Boat Races. After the Flagpole Ceremony we returned to the hotel for dinner. The evening was highlighted with slides from our years at the School, thoughtfully sent to us from London by Charlie Friend. It was agreed that Cluett seemed to have changed the least.

Voukitchevitch won the award for having travelled the farthest, having come all the way from Spain. Webster actually flew the “red-eye” to join us in time.

Our hardiest returnee, however, was Peter Stehli, who, finding no room at the inn, camped out with his young son Mark. Mark surprisingly passed up the nostalgia and slides at our reunion dinner in favor of seeing Beverly Hills Cop out at School.

On Sunday we said our goodbyes and hoped that we’d meet again at the next reunion in 1991. It was particularly wonderful to see the huge turnout of the Form of 1936 enjoying their Fiftieth in the dining room next to us; it made us all realize what a special occasion Anniversary at SPS truly is, and how fortunate we were to have attended such a caring school.

John L. Lorenz '51
30th Reunion of 1956

We had a near record for the Thirtieth, amounting to 28 classmates. Moreover, we had a handful of first-time reunion returnees, including Hunt Barclay, Bill Hutchinson, Gary Cox, John McKelvy, and Walter Lippincott. Our event centered around the halls and byways of the Ramada Inn, which provided, both in terms of hospitality and culinary expertise, a most satisfactory surrounding.

Our gathering had been kicked off much earlier in the year in New York: in March we met at Peter Tatistcheff's Gallery for drinks and at Bill Beadleston's for dinner. The Form is most thankful to both of them for their hospitality. Some formmates who would have liked to attend Anniversary were unable to do so on account of conflicting graduation schedules. Therefore we were doubly happy to see them in New York.

At our Anniversary dinner we were most pleased to have been honored by the appearance of José Ordoñez, Phil and Nella Burnham, and John Beust, who was able to stay for dinner. Such visiting gives us all the opportunity to maintain ties to the School in the context of both the early fifties as well as the present.

But above all, the event gave us the opportunity to again renew old ties and maintain the feeling of community we appear so successfully to be able to keep up.

I also want to personally welcome Jim Gallery as our new Form Agent, and thank "Butch" Hunnewell for his outstanding carrot and stick job of keeping us all together, and who now goes on to replace me as Form Director.

-Harald Paumgarten '56
20th Reunion of 1966

My interest in returning to SPS really began four years ago. While riding the tube in London, I ran into Alex Wall, whom I had not seen since graduation. After a brief visit, it occurred to me that the Alumni Hour cannot do justice to the interesting lives that our classmates have led. Going back to "The School" and spending some time would be a great way to catch-up.

As the days grew closer, I became increasingly excited and frightened about going back to see so many people with whom I had had no contact with for twenty years. Had I really become as big a nurd as my kids say I am? Should I buy a corset, get a face lift and a hair weave? When we stepped off the plane at Logan, Cec and I bumped into Bill and Cassie Rulon-Miller. Rulon immediately expressed all the same fears that I had. I then knew that all of us were a bit queasy about our upcoming reunion, and that immediately made me feel like we were due for a great time.

Friday night Bob Morrill had a cocktail party in his apartment. The ice was quickly broken; and by the time we adjourned to the upgraded version of "Pizza by Charles," memories were swapped with many laughs as spouses sat in horrified silence. The dinner went on, ending at 1:00 a.m. tour of "The School," enthusiastically pointing out various places, both legal and illegal, that we all used to lurk around supposedly preparing for classes the next day.

Saturday arrived, and a few of us leaped out of our cells at the Highway Hotel to go to the various morning sessions. (Incidentally, I know why they have "Live Free or Die" on the license plates in New Hampshire. I think it is a warning to be a house guest of a friend when you come to Concord, as opposed to staying at the Highway Hotel.) Others of us had a leisurely breakfast and arrived at SPS around 11:30 a.m. Several of the spouses commented that they thought they were on a college campus. It is amazing to see the grounds when you have not been back for twenty years. The setting is spectacular.

Around 12:30, the reunion classes gathered for the Parade and it looked like we had about thirty people back. Our two most notable travellers were Lincoln Cheng, who came from Singapore; and José Larrondo, from Mexico City. Led by our Honorary President, Rick Carrick, we marched past the Chapel and retired to the Cage for lunch. Lisa, Rick’s companion, commented that we appeared to be a real blend of the older formers and those who had graduated more recently. This is hardly surprising, in that our form represents part of the transition period from the more traditional old guard St. Paul’s to the new, more liberal modus operandi.

After lunch we adjourned to Turkey Pond. Through some brilliant negotiation, Dick Dale got a shell, and much of the afternoon was spent rowing up and down the pond. We were all amazed that we could make the boat move as well as we did, especially while holding a beer.

Saturday night dinner consisted of
good food, lots of drinks, and many amusing stories. We awarded honorary degrees to Ken Loomis, Tim Rowland, and Rick Carrick and voted Dick Duane as our new resident class stud. After dinner, Honorary President Carrick and Eternal Rocker Fritz Dryton led the group to the Mai Kai Chinese Restaurant to dance the night away to Concord's answer to the Split Bearded Kings.

We then retired back to the Hotel. As guests of the unsuspecting and sleeping Copey Coppedge, we then closed down the bar again. You definitely got the feeling that people did not want to go to bed and were prepared to stay up longer, had the Highway Hotel been more willing to remain open.

Despite the lack of sleep, many of us were up early and out to the Chapel to hear Ray Hornblower sing at the 8:30 service. Ray did a great rendition of "O Pray for the Peace" (it certainly was a long way from what Norm Blake must have heard during our forced tryouts for the "Beagle Brigade" of the choir in the II Form). After the service, many of us went to the Upper for breakfast and then began the trip home.

As Cecily and I drove back to Boston, we chuckled about the escapades of the weekend. It also occurred to me what a talented, interesting group of people have come out of our form. Being a transition class between the old and new St. Paul's, there were clearly some differences already beginning in our last year in the paths we would follow, and the values we would have. However, during these past twenty years we have all had our ups and downs, and I think we were all happily surprised how much we had in common.

Thursday before reunion, Randy Carleton called me up to ask how reunion was. When I informed him that he was one weekend too early, and that he still had time to make it, he told me that he would think about it and let me know. Randy, it was terrific, and I hope to see you and everyone else back for the 25th. Special thanks to Bob Morrill for his hospitality, organization, and effort; and I hope everyone will seriously consider joining us in five years.

— Gordon Grand III '66
15th Reunion of 1971

As the sun set Saturday over Kit Morgan’s house on Pleasant Street, it became clear to me, once again, that our Form was not a typical one. The other reuniting Forms were ensconced in banquet halls around Concord, and we were outside cooking hamburgers, drinking beer, and catching up. There were bairns round about, and the milieu was very en famille. When the mosquitoes drove us indoors, Chris Denison screened a film he had shot in V Form, which graphically illustrated what a bunch of attitude cases we were a decade and a half ago. That the writer has offered Chris $1,000 for the print of that film is a foul and pernicious rumour. But, for those of you who were worried, the art of “trucking,” in the person of Chris Hoyt, has been safely archived for future generations. In short order, a Year Book was produced, and all were free to research the most difficult question in Jay Pike’s SPS Trivia Quiz, “Who had the most pretentious Year Book entry?” That the writer has offered $1,000 for every Year Book is also a fiction.

Much of the evening’s zeitgeist was a product of our Henley crew’s trouncing of reuniting Henley crews from 1966 and 1976. Many were most impressed with our distaff ringer from Cambridge. The other hot topic of discussion was the cool aplomb with which Bram Lewis defused an awkward and embarrassing interlude at the Symposium in Mem Hall. Once again, 1971 to the rescue.

After concluding that SPS truly never would have been the same without us, the hardy few retired to the Capitol Motor Inn (née HoJo’s) for more liquid abuse. As a fitting denouement to the weekend, a foolhardy few eschewed Chapel (some tradition must be observed), flogged geriatric bodies up to the quarries, and communed after their own fashion. Many thanks to Kit Morgan and Jay Pike (who hosted early comers Friday night) for their hospitality, Gregg Stone for his organizational efforts, and to Dick Sawyer for knocking himself out to produce a memorable time.

—Byam Stevens ’71
A recipe for great fun had together by all: lure a diverse gang of 70 Formmates matured ten years, gather them at the School they love, add a dozen of their spouses, toddlers, and significant others; mix in beautiful New Hampshire woods and ponds; and add a dash of adolescent vigor, old yearbooks for reference, and a Winnebago.

No wonder faculty members told us SPS hasn’t been quite so exciting since our Form left. We made SPS history at this Anniversary when a ten-person Winnebago, sporting a ’76 banner and driven by Sam Gruner, cruised with us in the alumni parade (for once, the authorities were amused by one of our antics). After a day of activities on campus, we happy-houred, dined and danced in Manchester, and then held after-party festivities till dawn in my hotel room which featured the video of the entire day made by Spencer and Rena Fulweiler.

The Prompt Attendance Prize is awarded to Bruce Treleaven and Charlie Whitehouse, who arrived Friday afternoon to stock the private bar. Tony Bullock and Elliot Peters win the Roofball Spirit Prize for inspiring ’76ers to play against some strapping young students (I forget, Tony—did we win?). The Setting Poetry in Motion Prize is awarded to Mike Ives and Pam Berry, who organized boys’ and girls’ crews which rowed on Turkey Pond (including the first almnae boat ever at Anniversary). Will Waggaman wins the Form Organization Prize for keeping us moving to where we were supposed to go. The How-Do-You-Do-It Prize is given to roommates Daisy Douglas and Lisa Huber Goodspeed, who continually looked the greatest on minimal sleep. All significant others are hereby designated honorary Form members: they added a welcome dimension to Form spirit and managed to enjoy this happy regression.

There were disappointments. Yes, we had no hats. Mar Bodine and Vicky Wilson-Charles discovered their favorite rock in the woods was missing. But the only serious disappointment was that we missed the rest of you who weren’t there.

Thank you to everyone who came, especially to retiring Agents Pam Berry and Jim Brown, who helped pull it off. Best wishes to new Director Larry Manson, and to new Agents Caryn Cross, Lisa Huber Goodspeed, and Will Waggaman, who take the baton for the next five years.

- Lisa Claudy ’76
5th Reunion of 1981

While there was some mix-up over just where we were to gather Saturday night (we discovered that a different HoJo’s new names do not make), there was little confusion as to the why of Reunion weekend.

Almost seventy members of the Form of 1981—coming from as far as Peking and Berlin—returned to SPS to look the place and each other over. A little comparative shopping was inevitable—“What are you up to?”; a nudge and a “What is she doing?” for the less direct. Thankfully, people seemed to be following their own thing, with tremendous variety. But the doubters persisted. “I knew I should have stayed in—,” one sighed at the start of the Parade; “I haven’t done enough.”

After lunch, an impatient photo session (“They’re on the Form of 1961. Only twenty-five years to go—have another danish”), and the usual boats and flags, we descended below tarmac to the “Lamplighter Lounge”—greeted by a “view” of the New York skyline, a “running buffet” light enough to sprint, and ice sculptures only half-reminiscent of the ones we had eaten by five years before on the S. S. Imperatore. Few of us will forget the kind gentleman and his refrain: “nacho cheese dorito or breaded shrimp stick.”

The ersatz glow soon gave way to what, I think, many had come for: a spot of New Hampshire green. Thanks to the Form fire marshal (he knows who he is), the docks warmed up to a good time for all. “I’m amazed,” someone remarked, “we’re not all bankers.” After all... I think he is only half-right; though perhaps—back under the spell of Turkey Pond—we really had succeeded in recalling a little bit of a time and place from behind the years when such things mattered.

—Nicholas J. McConnell ’81
A year ago, in early April 1985, the Rector, Mr. Duke, and I started in earnest to find an inexpensive and practical solution to meet the School’s needs for an adequate observatory... especially with the coming apparition of Halley’s Comet. With the blessing of the Trustees and the generosity of time and money of alumni and friends, the project became official in early June, and the Rector led the ground breaking ceremony on June 22.

In September, twenty-eight students were taking the astronomy course, and in early October they were meeting at night in the new Chart House of the Astronomy Center and using the three visual telescopes on the new Observation Deck. Clearing approximately ten acres of dense woods at the western end of the Center opened a magnificent dark vista of the southern, western, and northern skies. Since the old Golf Course had fallen into disuse over forty years ago, an unmanaged white pine woods had sprung up and eliminated a horizon view that was readily accessible from the School’s main buildings. For instance, to see a good sunset before the Center was built, one had to go to the middle of Big Turkey Pond or the top of Jerry Hill. One of the first “gee whiz” comments was from a student who discovered that after a five-minute walk from his dormitory and then coming up onto the ridge of the Center, he was surrounded by a sparkling, star-filled sky... “like being in another world but only five minutes from the School!”

By the middle of October the first photographs were taken on the new high resolution telescope in Observatory Two with its all-electric dome. These photographs of the moon and Jupiter were prepared and developed in the just-completed Film Preparation Room and the Film Developing Room of the Chart House. The Chart Room, the large meeting and work room of
the Chart House, was now in full operation with its library of charts and reference books, the photographic viewing instruments, and the restored orrery planetarium, which has belonged to the School for years and is now permanently suspended from the ceiling.

In late October the new astrograph for photographing deep-sky objects took its first shots. This state-of-the-art telescopc instrument is housed in Observatory Five, which consists of a rebuilt all-electric dome mounted on a new cylindrical building. In November the School was invited to see the faint and fuzzy image of Comet Halley. On one beautiful (and relatively warm) Saturday night over two hundred members of the School community streamed up to the ridge to view the comet through Telescope “C” on the Observation Deck and Telescope Two in Observatory Two. At the same time a photograph of the comet was being taken in Observatory Five, a photo eventually published in The Concord Monitor.

Incidentally, it should be noted that the School had forgotten that it possesses a magnificent fossil from the end of the Ice Age in the form of a glacial esker. This serpentine ridge of gravelly drift formed by streams under the glacial ice has now been revealed by the clearing of the woods for the Astronomy Center. The eastern end of the esker is where the Observation Deck and Observatories Two and Five are located. The concrete bases for Observatories Three and Four are now in place between Observatories Two and Five. The Chart House is below the ridge at the edge of the woods that protect the Center from the lights of the School’s buildings and lights of the city. Also, a chain between the pair of granite posts at the entrance path on Saw Mill Road keeps cars with their bright lights from entering the Center. Even though the Center is so close to the Upper that students’ shouts carry to the Observation Deck, a small wooden sign—Astronomy Center—had to be hung on the chain at the entrance path so that students and visitors could find the Center hidden beyond the woods.

By the end of November students in the astronomy course were learning how to make prints of their astrophotographs in the new Printing Room of the Chart House. Two sturdy but old enlargers were rebuilt and fitted with new optics. The construction schedule had been so tight that a student had to wait an extra hour before he could get enlarger time: the hour was for the varnish to dry on the new counters in the Printing Room. In the middle of November and in early December the Center’s first guest lecturers made their presentations in the Chart Room. It was appropriate that the first lecturer was Harry Ferguson ’77, who discussed his work on the ultra-violet space telescope “Astro,” which was to be launched in March 1986. Due to the Shuttle tragedy, which touched Concord so deeply, “Astro” may not be flown in a Shuttle until late 1987. When Harry was a II Former, I had to open the dome for him in the School’s old Alvan Clark Observatory, now called Observatory One, as Harry could not yet reach the control wheels. Fourteen years after Harry’s first term at SPS, he has returned to discuss his doctoral thesis in astrophysics in conjunction with the Shuttle Program.

In January 1986 several students carrying out Special Topics in astronomy were tracking and photographing the great Comet as it reached its brightest display for far northern New Hampshire. Mark Payson ’86 produced an excellent photograph that revealed the comet’s straight ion tail and its curved dust tail. With great relief we learned that the design and construction of the Center made it possible for people and equipment to function efficiently in the subzero temperatures of Millville winters. No doubt part of this efficiency is due to the proximity of the unheated observatories to the heated Chart House, not to mention the always-ready supply of hot chocolate next to the sink in the Film Preparation Room.

Besides the wonders of the new equipment of the Center, a new program was started in the winter in which fifteen adults from the School community and the Concord area took a nine-weeks basic astronomy course that met for two hours every Wednesday evening. Five local teachers were in the course, and they have already started to use in their own classes some of the material they acquired. In May these teachers brought their students, who ranged from fifth to eighth
graders, for some evening sessions at the Astronomy Center. SPS students taking spring term Special Topics in Astronomy helped to run the evening sessions with the local children. What a wonderful opportunity for our students as well as for the visitors.

The old-fashioned custom of barn raising was brought into play in the building of the Astronomy Center. Alumni, friends of the School, and current students pitched in to cover all aspects to expedite the construction so that we could “catch the Comet.” Duncan Read ’15, attending his Seventieth Reunion in May 1985, stirred everyone with his talk at the Alumni Association meeting on his sighting Halley’s Comet in 1909, and he urged the alumni to help with the Center so that our present students could see the Comet as he saw it seventy-six years ago. Other alumni were so impressed by Mr. Read’s speech that they contributed to the Center. Young alumni gave hours of time on weekends in helping with construction, and this past fall students gave up their Saturday afternoons to caulk concrete seams and roll rocks . . . with an occasional reward of a trip to Friendly’s ice cream store. And last but not least, the continued support of my wife Lee helped keep me going with the demands of the construction schedule . . . and she painted the outside of the Chart House too!

Many of our students as well as the adults who have taken one or our astronomy courses have been amazed that now they can readily follow newspaper and magazine articles about astronomy with such “far out” terms as black hole, Hertzsprung-Russell diagram, neutron star, quasar, supernova, and the one that started it all: “The Big Bang!” However, our new astronomy program goes well beyond providing a general introduction to the mysteries of stellar evolution and cosmology. The St. Paul’s School astronomy student leaves the canned laboratory environment, the lecture hall, or the library and goes to the observatories to gather “live” astronomical data. This action-oriented approach of obtaining and processing visual observations or astrophotographs brings with it all the excitement of uncertainty of success or failure in dealing directly with nature. Is this not in simple terms the joy of professional astronomers as they perform work at the observatory in order to gain support for their new theories?

The Observation Deck: at left, Chart Station for telescopes A and B; center, Chart Station for telescope C with removable fibreglass cover for telescope C beside it; Chris Sklarin ’84 with telescope C.

Mark Payson ’86 in Observatory #5 with 8-inch, f/4 hyperbolic Reflector, primarily for photos of deep-sky objects.
If it's true that every artist hopes for recognition in his or her own lifetime and the immortality that future generations can award, J. C. Knox is a lucky man. His "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem" is not great music. It's not a great example of nineteenth-century music. It's not even a great piece when judged within its own narrow genre: Victorian Church Anthems. But that doesn't matter. For a variety of reasons his setting of Psalm 122 has been sung and loved at St. Paul's for over a hundred years, time and strong association doing for it what its intrinsic musical merit could not.

The School Anthem, always referred to as simple "Pray for the Peace," is like those odd, eclectic nineteenth century buildings—period pieces—that are now being meticulously restored by preservationists. Every possible architectural style can be found somewhere between foundation and rooftop. Your best aesthetic sense tells you not to, but your eyes lie (or tell the truth) and, a little embarrassed, you like them more than some of the buildings architectural historians tell you are better.

And you're glad that the purifying, intervening generations had the sense not to tear them down.

James Carter Knox cuts a high profile in all histories of St. Paul's. He deserves to. Knox arrived as a boy in 1862 and retired as a master in 1928 at the age of 80. Altogether, he spent almost 65 years at School. Knox holds the record! Length of service alone places him in the pantheon of St. Paul's mythic figures.

During his five years as a student, "Jimmy," as he was familiarly known, made a deep impact on the small community. He became the best cricketer, the best skater, the most agile gymnast, a top scholar, and was quickly becoming an accomplished musician. Clearly a favorite of masters and boys, when it came time to leave SPS, he received the "Best Boy" award. If given today, that would be the equivalent of the Gordon Medal, Toland Prize, and Rector's Medal melted down into one large medallion. Jimmy was, it's fair to say, a Renaissance Man.

Like many St. Paul's students of his period, Knox did not go on to
college. For a short time it looked as if he were headed for business. Because of a tendency toward tuberculosis in the Knox family—a brother and sister died of it—he decided, at the urging of friends, to find employment in China, where it was thought the climate would be healthier for him. Yet the journey and the job turned out to be only a year and a half interruption in his life at St. Paul’s.

Knox was enthusiastically received back as a master in 1868. He taught English, history, and some French, but his principal work was in music. Someone who heard the Chapel Choir before Knox returned said it was the worst choir he ever heard. (Given the general level of church music during most of the nineteenth century, that’s a remarkably damning observation.) The same listener noted, “The ambition of the individual singers was to see who could make the most noise.” Through a combination of musicianship, light-handed discipline, and a widely-acknowledged charisma, Knox brought around the choir. While still in his twenties, he established the foundation of the St. Paul’s choral tradition. He made music important here.

At some point during his early years as a master, Knox studied composition and performance formally with John Knowles Paine and Dudley Buck. Today, Paine and Buck are minor figures in music history, but Paine was a European-trained composer and Harvard professor, and Buck was an internationally-known organist. They were the preeminent American musicians in their spheres. For Knox to be tutored by them was a special distinction.

The “Dr.” in Dr. Knox, like the “Dr.” in Dr. Coit, did not come from an earned degree, in the strict sense. For his service to Episcopal Church music and through the influence of St. Paul’s alumni there, Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, awarded him an honorary master’s in 1877 and a doctorate in 1916. Knox, one senses, accepted them as his right. He was also educated by wide travel; only World War One brought the end of thirty straight years of summer vacations abroad.

Surprisingly, the initial performance of “Pray for the Peace” was not at St. Paul’s School. The anthem was composed for the 1883 New Hampshire Musical Festival, and a massed choir of 400 voices first sang it on Friday evening, April 13, in downtown Concord. The inauspicious premiere date didn’t prevent it from receiving an enthusiastic reception as it did again when the Chapel Choir sang it shortly thereafter.

Later in 1883, the music firm of Arthur Schmidt published it; fittingly, Knox, who would ultimately become the first Rector’s biographer inscribed the anthem to “Henry A. Coit, D.D.” Knox is said to have written the baritone solo with Augustus Swift in mind. Swift, too, was a graduate of the young School and had returned as a master. Apparently, he had a fine baritone voice that several years of training in England had refined.

By the late 1880s “Pray for the Peace” is referred to as the “Anniversary Anthem” and has been sung at that occasion ever since.

Harmonically speaking, the piece is pretty basic. Written in C major, that agreeable whitekey tonality, it only ventures to its closest neighbor, G. It’s hard to account for its structure. Almost every conceivable form of vocal writing is found somewhere in its fourteen pages: a recitative; solo arias; ensemble arias; choral writing in unison and in four, sometimes five, parts; some undaring sequence writing; a chorale. To top it off and end it (and my favorite part) is a descant over the main theme. So not to be left without a moment in the spotlight himself, Knox included two short organ solos, one near the beginning and one as an epilogue.

The principal theme of “Pray for the Peace” is rockingly singable. But it’s deceiving. It contains some treacherously exposed intervals—a minor sixth and a perfect fourth. Tuning a choir in those simple but hazardous sections takes concentration and drilling. In this regard the anthem is a musical paradox. Sung well, it becomes, somehow, better than it really is; a bad choir makes it worse than it deserves to be. The anthem adds up to more than its desultory parts.

About halfway through “Pray for the Peace,” Knox quotes the hymntune “Nettleton.” He adapted this same tune for the Last Night Hymn, “Saviour, Source of Every Blessing.” It was a common practice in this period for anthem writers to work in familiar hymntunes, creating a kind of musical deja vu. So the School Anthem turns expectedly into the tune sung at the conclusion of every term at St. Paul’s.

I’m willing to guess that some listeners—and more singers than I care to think about—are consciously unaware of this device. It’s an emotional double-whammy. And it works!

(It’s worth noting that “Nettleton” did not come from Knox’s pen, as many have thought. Although he wrote the harmonization and added a few superfluous grace notes, the melody comes from a collection of early American hymntunes published thirty-five years before he was born.)

Knox contributed much musically, athletically, and intellectually to St. Paul’s. As a bachelor, he gave himself entirely over to the School. If one considers only the first half of his career, few could be said to have given more. To many of its graduates, Jimmy Knox became both a central personality in, and a central symbol of, the School. He was the consummate St. Paul’s man.

But his story is ultimately distressing. Despite his abilities, his loyalty to some, and capacity for warmth when he wished to show it, Knox grew into an difficult, arch-conservative old man.

Sometimes this took an amusing turn. One good story, perhaps apocryphal, describes how after a hymn was announced, from the organ loft would come any tune Knox felt like playing. Other tales have him starting hymns or the postlude when the fancy took him, and not always before the prayers or sermon was over.

Knox also carried on a guerilla war with a colleague, Mr. Brinley, over the administration of the Lower School.
They lived on either side of the dormitory and had decidedly different views about how it should be run. Not only did Knox want Brinley out of the Lower, he also wanted him out of his chapel seat. In an almost comic letter to Drury, Knox wrote, “I would seriously suggest that Mr. Brinley take Mr. Conover’s old seat in chapel. He is really of no value in the Choir, is a poor singer and occupies a place that could be occupied by a Sixth Former.... Very likely the change would be quite agreeable to Mr. Brinley.” Brinley, at Drury’s insistence, stayed where he was, both in Chapel and in the Lower.

His professional conduct was not always so funny. Knox’s mastership lasted through four Rectors, although he didn’t truly accept the leadership of anyone after Henry Coit. Drury was a particular threat. Not a St. Paul’s graduate, Drury would never, if Knox could help it, become a denizen of the School. On more than a few occasions, Knox subtly—not always stealthily—marshalled his friends in the alumni camp against Drury’s more forward-looking plans. Knox’s battle against modernity led to a letter of censure by the Board of Trustees in 1919, demanding that he desist in inciting discontent. He may have prayed for the peace of Jerusalem, but Knox certainly did his best to disrupt the peace at St. Paul’s in these years.

Why did such a joyous boy age into an unyielding, choleric senior master?

It is partially attributable to growing old and unwell. Perhaps, as sympathetic friends suggested, the grim fear of tuberculosis colored Knox’s outlook. Perhaps, as a widely travelled, cultured gentleman with a cosmopolitan outlook, he spent too long in a boarding school—a remote, all-male, hierarchical environment. Perhaps, also, as a musician and composer he suffered the frustration of many talented and sensitive people when they confront the limitations of their artistic gifts. Had he hoped to be better than he was?

Knox’s health, which had been poor for fifteen years, failed dramatically in the same year that plans for the Chapel enlargement were announced. Possibly it was coincidental, yet for someone who resisted change, an alteration this dramatic in the Chapel, the most sacred icon, must have been unbearable. When the two bays and additions, including a new organ, were finished, Knox was no longer at the console. He left the School in 1928 and died a year and a half later.

Recognition certainly came to Knox. Aside from Coit, he is the only person with two portraits at St. Paul’s. Full-length portraits of him and his brother, Charles, flank the main doors of the Upper School Dining Room. The more interesting portrait by Alice Kent Stoddard hangs in the Choir Room above the piano. Knox is seated at the organ, vested, arms reaching to the middle manual, a small but intentionally visible ring on his small finger. The painting is no Sargent, but it’s by no means bad; I suspect the sitter, venerable and self-serious as he seems in the painting, would have been incapable of being a dull subject.

In a speech at its unveiling at Anniverary in 1927, trustee Charles Hart said, “He has trained the many generations of choirs; he has inspired the love of music in those who listened; he has composed many of our finest hymns.... But his crowning service is that out of the magic threads of harmony he has woven the beauty of the glorious anthem which he composed—the School anthem which so closely binds us all together: O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem. ... . To have composed that is to have rendered a service to St. Paul’s that can never be overestimated, never repaid.”

Hart’s remarks, overstated but heartfelt, tell us something of the regard many in the St. Paul’s family had for Knox. They do much to explain why “Pray for the Peace” was sung in Knox’s lifetime, but don’t guarantee it a permanent place in the choral repertoire here. Knox’s successors on the organ bench, whatever they thought of the piece, kept doing it. Channing Lefebvre (Master 1941-61), in a 1944 letter to Norman Nash, then Rector, explained why he continued to use some Knox music, but not as much as many alumni thought he should: “Dr. Knox’s music is typical of all the church music used in this country in his time.... It is not a personal opinion, but a general one, that there was very, very little great—or even worthy—church music written after the death of Mendelssohn in 1847 until approximately 1910, when a group of composers led by Vaughan Williams.... established a new approach to modern church music.... Those of us responsible for the music at the School are determined to keep green the memory of Dr. Knox with the use of the School Anthem and certain of the more popular hymns; but the tides of church music, like those of literature, art and science, are constantly changing, and the boys should be kept abreast of them.”

As recently as five years ago, a leading member of the Standing Committee on Music in the Episcopal Church sat at lunch with Jim Wood and me and did his best to convince us to find another official School anthem. He argued that “Pray for the Peace” was not worthy of our singers.

And to tell the whole story, in April of my second and still very green year on the faculty, Jim pulled out the scores and said we should start working on it at our next rehearsal. Did we have to do “Pray for the Peace” again this year? Well, then what about the setting by Gibbons, or Tallis, or that thrilling one by Parry? Jim, whose superb musicianship is matched in equal degree by his practical-mindedness, gave me a look that said “Do you like your job, kid?” I knew what I needed to know.

There are, I believe, three leading reasons for the Anthem’s enduring popularity.

Knox chose his text well. Psalm 122’s imagery is strong, and the message of peace, prosperity, and plentifulness should be anyone’s best hope, whether it is for that of “brethren and companions,” the wider world, or this little corner of it called Millville. The peace of Jerusalem, in a sense, is even more relevant today than in Knox’s time. Don’t we all hope that
the precarious balance of near peace in Jerusalem and the Middle East will never be tipped?

And there are a few measures in the anthem that always surprise by their effectiveness. The solo, "For my brethren and companions' sake," is almost lyric. And the descant at the end does what a good descant should do. The high voices climb higher and higher above the theme. The sopranos smile—it brightens vocal production in the upper range—and then it invariably happens: they reach for that high G . . . and the slightest shiver feathers down the spine.

The third reason is the most difficult to explain. But it has conditioned, I'm convinced, generation after generation of students to love Knox's piece. Here is the scene: It's glorious May in New Hampshire. The weather breaks; the trees blossom; the rhododendron flower; the ponds are full of life; VI Formers are about to graduate; alumni return to a place of happy memory; and we rehearse and sing "Pray for the Peace." Talk about a tangled web.

The pull of the past is strong. The sensibly unsentimental stave off cheap nostalgia; it gets in the way of honesty and progress. This is the 1980s, and we pride ourselves on the quality and scope of the arts program. Should we still keep performing this Victoriana?

A week after Anniversary/Graduation this spring I received a letter from the parent of a VI Former. I had met the mother—a professional writer, an intellectual, a frequent opera-goer, the wife of a university professor—earlier in the year and was very impressed by her. You need to know, before I quote her letter, that she had no previous SPS ties, she was not awash, on a beautiful early June Sunday morning, in nostalgia.

"The music at the Graduation service was extraordinary. . . . (we) were particularly enthralled by the anthem 'O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem'—marvelous music, beautifully sung. Has it ever been recorded?"

I read those sentences while I walked out of the Post office and up toward the Schoolhouse. I couldn't help but laugh a little. And they made me want to run to the Choir Room of the Chapel and draw big smile lines on Knox's portrait.

Believe me, I'm not making an argument for a widespread Knox Revival. But at St. Paul's, it happened again this year, as I hope it always will. Eighty or so bright young people picked up time-worn red folios and gladly started that jaunty tune. The Choir sang a lot of music by Bach and Handel and Mendelssohn all year. And they sang Knox. Bach, Handel, Mendelssohn, Knox. Not bad company, Jimmy. Not bad, at all.

Someday, I like to think, round about the end of May and the beginning of June, even that starchy portrait might smile.
Henley '85: Lessons in Humility

by Robert Garrett, Jr.

We lost. I've never pulled a harder race in my life. They were just the better boat. They jumped us at the start by half a length. We rowed through them and were up by a canvas at the end of the Island. We increased the lead to a length by the Barrier, but they cut the lead to half a length at Fawley. We rowed that first half of the race hard. They stuck with us. We just could not break away from them.

One hundred thousand people roaring, not twenty feet from my head. The crowd was so loud. I felt buffeted on both sides. Jack, our stroke, said he could just feel the crowd wishing England's Hampton School eight along.”

Welcome to the Henley Royal Regatta, rowing's most prestigious and anticipated event. The date, Sunday, July 7, 1985, marks the final day of racing in the one-on-one elimination competition. You are witnessing the fourth and decisive race of the Princess Elizabeth Cup Competition for schoolboy eights.

I want to share Henley with you, through the eyes of a prep school crew. I want to share the successes of this crew, but through the context of our final race in the competition, an event that was both excruciatingly painful and humbling.

The St. Paul's School crew, hailing from Concord, New Hampshire, had an impressive 1985 season in American competition, rowing undefeated in all dual meets, and winning by open water the Worcester Regatta held on Lake Quinsigamond in Massachusetts (the high school equivalent to the collegiate Eastern Sprints). This record, combined with a solid, jovial comradery among the rowers, earned our crew a trip to England, a chance to compete in the Henley Royal Regatta.

After an eternity, we passed the white gate on the towpath flanking the one mile five hundred-fifty yard course. Finally we had reached the last five hundred meters of the race. Pounding the water at thirty-seven strokes per minute, legs on fire, muscles aching, arms leaden, we kept desperately trying to shake the dogged Hampton boat that had stuck within a length of us the entire race. Never before had our crew been unable to shake another crew.

We held an almost cocky confidence in the ability of our all-out power strokes to break other crews. After months of practice we counted on these quick burst of power to gain us critical seats or even lengths over our competitors.

During our three previous pre-final races, we propelled our shell to victories marked by open water by interspersing several of the bursts of speed throughout the race. Indeed, critical to the success of our established game plan was the effectiveness with which we dealt each successive “blow” to the other team. Never before had our game plan, rooted in that ten-, twenty-, and thirty-stroke power pieces failed us.

Almost a mile into the race, we found ourselves sitting on a very tenuous one length lead. Whereas in previous races we had conserved energy, in this final race we left the starting line fast and very hard. We had every intention of breaking Hampton School early and increasing that lead until the finish line. St. Paul's eight had no intention of sitting on a lead, no matter how big. As we passed the white gate on the towpath, Hampton School had most certainly not found a niche in the horizon as we had confidently planned.

Another ominous, and completely new feeling entered our collective psyche: fatigue. Today, for the first time, although leading by almost a length after fifteen hundred meters, we were suffering from a definitely dulling and demoralizing fatigue.

One does not notice fatigue when one is winning. An exhilarating sense of awareness, of invincibility, washes over the competitor. Crossing the threshold of pain, a much striven-for achievement in a rower’s life, is more of a mental conquest than a physical one. How badly do you want to win the race? Physical sacrifice becomes pleasurable, almost noble in this context. Rowing hard for two thousand meters is painful. Knowledge of the pain you are causing your opponent while pounding through the middle of a race, though, is truly joyous.

The St. Paul's 1985 crew was motivated, unified by a destructive drive. Perhaps the emotions, the intense feelings that we all shared were juvenile, but they were simple and raw. No one could beat us. We rowed each race, not only as one shell against another shell, but individual vs. individual: six man against six man, stroke pitted against stroke.

Each race was a personal challenge. Victories we reveled in as much for the successes of our personal conquests as for those of the boat as a whole.

Egos that were budding at the beginning of the season had, by the final race at Henley, reached full-blown maturity. Our string of victories in America, at the Marlowe Regatta on the Thames, and the three pre-final races at Henley convinced each of us, in our own minds, that we were invincible. Nobody would beat us. We just simply would not let them.
In his novel *The Amateurs* about America’s 1984 Olympic scullers, David Halberstam's account of sculler Brad Lewis’ race mentality truly inspired us. Alone in his shell, Lewis took on the role of a warrior seeking revenge. His emotions, interpreted by us as violent, raw, and powerful, formed the core of our rowing drive. We prided ourselves on this instinct, fully intending to leave as much destruction in our wake as possible.

This destructive, angry instinct was certainly with us at the Worcester Regatta on Lake Quinsigamond. Entering the last five hundred meters of the final eights race there, our boat let out a collective, though somewhat hoarse scream. With one thousand of the fifteen hundred meters gone and a commanding lead, we were supremely confident we were going to win. The harder our eight pulled, the more exhilaration we experienced. There was no fatigue that day on Lake Quinsigamond. We left America several weeks later for Henley feeling quite invincible.

On Sunday, July 7th, with five hundred meters remaining in the final race of the Princess Elizabeth competition, whatever notions of invincibility we had previously held were now gone.

The roar of the crowd was tremendous. Normally stolid and polite, the crowd had jumped to its feet, screaming and gesticulating wildly. The din of the massive crowd on the riverbank to our right was augmented by more discernable cheers emanating from skiffs and party boats moored to the booms on our left. So much noise, so much distraction.

The noise of the surrounding frenzy all but drowned out the commands of our coxswain Mark. Why didn’t I yell to Mark to turn up the volume of his megaphone? The thought occurred to me earlier in the race when the roar was merely disquieting. Why didn’t somebody yell? However, Hampton School probably had the same problem, and they were closer to the massive crowd on the riverbank.

Hampton’s previously-demonstrated ability to row through an opponent sat heavily on each of our minds. Every seat we had up on them acted as insurance. Our aspirations measured normally in lengths were now reduced to seats, if even that.

With forty strokes remaining Hampton had caught up half a length on us. Their four seat was parallel to our coxswain and they were moving fast. Mark’s voice was now completely lost in the din.

I have always looked forward to the last thirty or forty strokes at the end of a race. Each successive race you can push a little bit harder, testing how far you can push your body. Our coach, Richard Davis, had drilled into us over the season a simple command: if anything goes wrong, pull harder! The last power piece of a race was our chance to make a supreme effort at doing just that: pulling harder.

We did jump, gaining several seats on them. Their unrelenting advance stopped, and for about fifteen strokes neither boat gained or lost any distance on its competitor.


The roar of the crowd grew louder, yet the distraction of the crowd lessened. We, in the St. Paul’s eight, struggled each in his own closed world to make something happen. The race became very personal. Boat unity, eight rowers pulling in harmony, seemed distant. Each rower, fighting fatigue, pulling a very separate and agonizing burden, each trying to make something happen.

No longer did it matter how many strokes were left in the race; our race was a stroke-by-stroke battle. Passing the Royal Enclosure Grandstand three seats ahead, our crew retained our shred of unity in a common thought: we will not let them break us.

Two seats up.

We redoubled our efforts, still believing the finish line would save us any more agony. Two seats of precious insurance. How much further?

One seat up.

No effort on our part seemed to make the slightest difference in their onslaught. Never before had we pushed so hard in a race. I never noticed when the two boats were even. Hampton just slipped by. They were one seat up. Two seats up. Three seats up. Then our friend the finish line passed underneath us.

Silence. Silence in the crowd; the outcome had been too close from their vantage point to tell. A heavier silence weighed on us. We lost. At that moment, shell askew on the quagmire of fatigue. Hampton School, that Sunday, rowed a race of momentum, growing mentally stronger with each successive stroke.

The lesson St. Paul’s School learned at Henley was a painful one. We were not invincible, as we had come to believe. Henley awakened in us the humility that every successful crew must feel. Cockiness and false assumptions of superiority have no place in rowing. The winning, inspired drive must be initiated from within before each and every race.

The final race of the 1985 Princess Elizabeth Cup Competition will be remembered by both crews for quite some time. For Hampton, thoughts will tend towards an excruciating, but brilliantly rowed race and a much cherished victory. For St. Paul’s, July 7th will be remembered not so much as a day of stupendous effort, but rather as a day when success was checked and supplanted by a singularly important lesson: humility.

Rob Garrett ’85 has been working at St. Barnabas College, Johannesburg, South Africa, this year. His article first appeared in American Rowing, magazine published by the U.S. Rowing Association, 251 N. Illinois St. Suite 980, Indianapolis, IN 46204.
Matthew Madison Warren—Seventh Rector

Matthew Madison Warren, Seventh Rector of St. Paul's School, died at the Exeter, New Hampshire, Hospital on Monday, April 7, 1986. He was 78. Mr. Warren had suffered a heart attack earlier in the week.

Matthew M. Warren served as Rector from June 15, 1954, until his retirement on March 15, 1970. He was elected Rector in 1951 and spent the intervening years preparing for his new responsibilities by studying at Union Theological Seminary in New York City, visiting schools in England and Scotland, and spending the academic year 1953-1954 in residence at St. Paul's in the final year of his predecessor, Henry C. Kittredge.

During his rectorship he brought about many changes in the fabric, customs, and curriculum of the School. In addition to building modern dormitories to replace aging buildings, he expanded or replaced the athletic, fine arts, and classroom facilities to coincide with expanded academic and sports activities. He increased the number of students and faculty and was responsible for the racial integration of both; under his rectorship the planning for coeducation was started. He initiated the Advanced Studies Program, a summer school for intellectually gifted New Hampshire high school students, which was unique when it started in 1957 and has been widely imitated. He worked in a variety of ways to reduce the isolation of the School community from the Concord community, and he encouraged the School's involvement in the larger world of culture and politics through the Conroy Fellows program, which brought to the School such notables as Robert Frost, Dean Acheson, Dave Brubeck, and his personal friend Ogden Nash.

Matthew Warren was born in Beckley, West Virginia, on September 27, 1907, the son of Rose Harlow Warren and George William Warren. He graduated from Beckley High School in 1925, attended the University of West Virginia, and received his B.D. from Virginia Theological Seminary in 1932. He was ordained deacon in the Protestant Episcopal Church in 1931 and priest in 1932. He served parish churches in Shepherdstown, West Virginia, Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania, and Macon, Georgia, before becoming the first director of The Education Center of the Diocese of Missouri in 1941. In 1945 he became rector of All Saints Church, Atlanta, Georgia, whence he came to St. Paul's School.

He was a deputy to the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in 1940, 1946, 1949, and 1955. He was Visiting Lecturer in Christian Education at Virginia Theological Seminary and at the School of Theology, The Univer-
sity of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee; chairman of the Children’s Division and of the College Work Division of the National Council of the Protestant Episcopal Church; and a member of the Council’s Department of Christian Education. For five years he was a trustee of Virginia Theological Seminary, which awarded him an honorary Doctor in Divinity degree in 1954.

Mr. Warren was chairman of the National Council of Independent Schools 1959-1961; in this capacity he presided over the consolidation of the NCIS and the Secondary School Education Board into the current organization, the National Association of Independent Schools. He was also a member of the Headmasters’ Association. His book, *The Slow of Heart*, was Harper’s Book for Lent in 1959.

He leaves his wife, the former Rebecca Guiher, of North Hampton, New Hampshire, whom he married in 1932; two sons, Alexander Z. Warren of Andover, Massachusetts, and William T. Warren ’57 of Portsmouth, New Hampshire; two grandchildren, Rebecca Emmons Warren and Andrew Matthew Kent Warren; and a sister, Rose Wagner of Charlestown, West Virginia.

His funeral service was held in the Chapel of SS Peter and Paul at 2 p.m., Wednesday, April 9, with burial in the School Cemetery. Officiating, in addition to the Reverend Charles H. Clark, ninth Rector, and the School clergy, were the Right Reverend Charles Hall, retired Bishop of New Hampshire; the Right Reverend Philip Smith, Bishop of New Hampshire; and the Right Reverend John Walker, Bishop of Washington, D.C., and Trustee of St. Paul’s School.

This editorial by José Ordoñez, senior history master, originally appeared in The Pelican.

As one of the two dozen or so members of the present faculty who served under the Rev. Matthew M. Warren, the seventh Rector of St. Paul’s, I was honored to have been asked by *The Pelican* to write an appreciation about a much-loved friend. Last Monday we all heard in Chapel a talk by Mr. Alan N. Hall in which he eloquently mentioned the many contributions of Mr. Warren during his sixteen years as Rector. So far there is no visible memorial, such as a building or a handsome Chapel window, though no doubt there will be one in due time, but Mr. Hall reminded us that Sir Christopher Wren has no memorial in his greatest masterpiece, St. Paul’s Cathedral in London. Next to Wren’s simple tomb in his cathedral there is a plaque with the words: “If you seek his monument, look around.” Much of what the present generation of students enjoy, along with the faculty, is the work of Mr. Warren as Rector. When I left Chapel that morning, I remembered so much that I, along with others no doubt, had gotten used to taking for granted. I did “look around” and was grateful.

Matthew Warren was elected Rector in 1951. He had three years to prepare for the challenge. In the academic year 1953-1954, Mr. Henry C. Kittredge’s last year as Rector, Mr. and Mrs. Warren came to live at the School, occupying the larger of the two apartments in Hargate. A good part of that year was spent by the Warrens visiting schools in this country, attending alumni gatherings, and on a trip to Britain to see boys’ schools.

I well remember the transition of the Kittredge rectorship to that of Mr. Warren. There was an end-of-the-year party at the Rectory for the faculty, all cheerful and convivial. The sixth Rector was eager and ready to go; the seventh had acted with discretion and diplomacy but must have been, after the long wait, more than ready to get on with it, and get on with it he did. I remember the Rectory in total darkness after that party. Early in the morning the good Kittredges were gone. The famous ruler must have been passed on. I remember seeing Mr. Warren in his office about eight o’clock that morning of his very first day as Rector, and I was to see him leave, almost sixteen years later, in March of 1970.
It was not easy to become Rector of St. Paul's as an outsider. The first Rector began the School and moulded it into his own vision. Great schools are made by great heads and not by committees. His brother, the second Rector, more or less inherited after the decades of service as a master and vice rector. The third Rector, an alumnus, came to save the School from financial catastrophe. The fourth, an outsider, had a very bumpy road during his first years till he won the battle through perseverance, strength, and dedication. The fifth, who certainly had greatness, left to become Bishop of Massachusetts, and the sixth was practically dragooned into the job after having turned it down twice. Mrs. Kittredge told me many years later: "I said to Henry that he may as well take it after the third offer and not be a perpetual vice rector. I said that they may appoint someone who may make our lives miserable for the last nine years we had left at St. Paul's. Henry, much to my delight, became the sixth Rector."

In 1954 we were a six-year school. Mr. Kittredge had been a greatly loved man by both boys and faculty, though it must be admitted that youngsters have a touching tendency to love more than adults do. Mr. Warren, though always in total control, also had his early bumpy years. Like any other strong person, he acted once he had made up his mind, and his decisions could not please everyone. If a boy could not make it through the School, Mr. Warren got mostly unfair criticism. Not enough credit, however, was given to him for many a boy he guided and sent into the world a better youngster.

I saw Mr. Warren grow and flourish with the job, assisted by his beautiful and loving wife, Becky. The list of the achievements is impressive. As a member of the faculty through all his years here, I can vouch for academic excellence, generous sabbatical and summer travel grants, salaries as good as if not better than those at any similar school, but, above all, I felt I was dealing with a good and honest man, a man from the South who had fought the fight against the horrors of racial prejudice when it was most unpopular to do so. If he felt he had been harsh or impatient, he always humbly apologized, and he never held a mean or base grudge. I received nothing from him but kindness and understanding, and in me he inspired loyalty and devotion. The face that seemed austere and in deep thought more than often broke into a charming smile with peals of laughter about the amusing and absurd of life.

The last two years of his rectorship, those of 1968-1970, were turbulent for any school like ours. But Matthew Warren left St. Paul's School with his head high. I was sorry to see him go and missed his leadership very much. August Hecksher in his recent history of the school rates Matthew Warren as one of the great rectors, a thoroughly deserved tribute. One of the photographs in Hecksher's history shows Mr. Warren in the Chapel with the caption: "He bore, as the students sensed, his own burden." It was indeed a great burden that would have finished many a man morally less strong than he was. Now he lies at rest in the School cemetery, next to the other Rectors and faculty who, like him, truly "loved and labored."

—José A. G. Ordoñez
At the editor’s request a number of men reflected upon Matthew Warren and his rectorship.

The year 1954 was a propitious time for an outsider to arrive at St. Paul’s School. Tenacious leadership in the first half of the century, from members of the faculty, some appointed in the 1890s, from Rectors and Trustees, had developed a sturdy institution. It was a School focused almost entirely on Millville and on the homes and aspirations of its alumni. Graduates were called “Old Boys,” a title powerful and enclosing. Some thought of Bishop Nash as an outsider in 1939, but he came only from Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he and Henry Kittredge had been school friends, and Harvard College roommates in 1906. St. Paul’s in 1954 was a School of strength, ready to unfold and grow.

Had Matt Warren ever been in New Hampshire prior to his first visit to St. Paul’s in the fall of 1951? Yes, he had held the parish of St. Andrew’s By The Sea, Rye Beach, New Hampshire, while summering there. He thereby came to know something of the state and of its people, both “native and summer.” Additionally, over the years he had experiences in developing parishes, in Atlanta and elsewhere, in teaching with faculty friends at Virginia Seminary, months and years in leadership assignments for the Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church. All this had insistently provided training and education and growth concerning issues of national significance.

Matt Warren looked at the heritage of the School with affection and respect. But he looked with new eyes, and he proceeded to push the School, slowly but firmly, into national perspectives. The physical and emotional costs were severe. But the job was done, and the School must be everlastingly grateful. Matt’s leadership and influence live on, and will for all time.

—William A. Oates

Mr. Oates, Eighth Rector (1970-1982), was a master from 1942 until his retirement in 1982. He served as administrative vice rector from 1957 to 1970.

Within the first three years that Matt Warren was Rector (1955-57), he undertook and accomplished three major transformations for the School—national recognition that St. Paul’s was the leader in independent church schools (100th Anniversary Conference, “The Church School In Our Time”); an awareness by the State that St. Paul’s was a rich resource for New Hampshire high school students (the Advanced Studies Program summer school); and finally the integration of the school after a hundred years of segregation (the appointment of John Walker as a master).

Matt asked a number of senior faculty to explore with him his exciting and innovative ideas. He clearly took the School into its second century with a set of goals that lifted our spirits and stimulated our energies and imaginations.

—Francis V. Lloyd

Mr. Lloyd was a member of the faculty from 1935 to 1957 and served as vice rector 1949-1957.
It seems to me, as I review the history of St. Paul's School and consider Matt Warren's rectors'hip, that there were two rectors more noteworthy than the others because they created something new.

Obviously Dr. Henry A. Coit is the first of these rectors. He was a very dedicated man, who took the idea of a boarding school modeled somewhat on the English example and created the first truly boarding school in the United States. It may be that the expanding industrial United States with its affluent and somewhat pretentious "upper class" was ready for this kind of education, but Coit was a mover.

After J. H. Coit and H. Ferguson, whose contributions were significant but essentially preserving what was in place, S. S. Drury took over. By force of personality, especially as felt through his preaching, Drury strengthened in every way the school Coit had created. But he didn't change the basic pattern. The School remained Spartan, isolated, the Chapel the focus.

Norman Nash might have changed all of this, given time. Henry C. Kittredge was unique in the tone he was able to set even though there were large problems, money and lack of applications being foremost.

The second noteworthy mover came next, Matthew M. Warren. From the moment he arrived Matt was determined to change things. Foremost were to improve the physical plant—boys were not made "better" by having to bathe in cold water in the basement (who can forget the Old Upper?)—to enlarge the student body by accepting—indeed, searching for and finding—minorities, and most of all, to make the School coeducational. How furious Matt was in 1959 when he was unable to enroll three faculty daughters (Rush, Preston, and Clark) as day students in the I Form, a step he hoped would lead to a few more in the II Form, and so on.

Within a short time there were other ideas; Matt was never short of ideas. Some of the key changes were the Advanced Studies Program, expansion of the arts, substantial increases in scholarship aid.

Matt took the 19th century school and made it a vital 20th century school. As Dr. Coit's school was a model and inspiration for many other boarding schools in the second half of the 19th century, so Matt Warren's school was a model for the last half of the 20th century.

—Ronald J. Clark

Mr. Clark, master emeritus, was a member of the faculty from 1939 to 1984 and vice rector from 1957 to 1970.

Matt Warren was interested in creative possibilities and intrigued by innovations. When he realized that SPS had never had a black student, teacher, or trustee, his creative response as Rector was “John Walker on our faculty.” When private school coeducation was in its infancy, Matt presented the Trustees of SPS with an attractive challenge: to invite the students and faculty of St. Mary’s-in-the-Mountains (a girls’ school located at the time in Franconia, New Hampshire) to take up residence on the St. Paul’s campus. St. Mary’s had gone through a consuming fire that destroyed the main building of the school, and the Trustees
there were exploring options. Although Matt's suggestion had great appeal, St. Mary's decided to rebuild the school in the White Mountains. Nevertheless, this was the first sign of coeducation at St. Paul's.

The summer program at SPS was Matt's creation. It brought exceptional students from the public and parochial schools of New Hampshire to the campus and faculty of SPS. In the program's formative days Matt went after support money for the project and received it from New Hampshire industry and business leaders. This innovation triggered a response in many parts of the country as other schools followed the SPS plan. Matt prospered the Conroy Fellow program by bringing to SPS talented leaders who lived on campus for a week and shared their lives with students and faculty. By attracting such outstanding persons as Robert Frost and General Lauris Norstad, this program was bound to succeed.

--- Charles F. Hall


--- August Heckscher '32

Mr. Heckscher, author of St. Paul's: The Life of a New England School (1980), was a Trustee from 1952 to 1956 and from 1957 to 1979.

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I first met Matthew Warren when he was brought by a member of the Board to the offices of the old Herald Tribune, where I was then working. He had just been appointed Rector and had come up from the South to be interviewed and photographed. I was impressed by his great height and by his evident knowledge of the world and of where he was going. In due course, as a trustee and as the father of three boys passing through the School, I came to know him well. I liked him, admired him, usually agreed with him, and occasionally found him very difficult to deal with. But mostly I liked and admired him.

Within the Board Matthew stood firmly, one might almost say imperiously, for his own ideas—and his ideas were clear and bold and frequently in advance of his time. He saw St. Paul's as a precious community, to be fostered and safeguarded; but he also saw it as part of the larger community of America and the world. That larger community was seething with explosive forces, and Matthew with uncanny prescience knew that Concord could not remain isolated and unaffected. He introduced startling innovations, but it was his fate, as it has almost invariably been the fate of reformers, to be misunderstood. For most the Board he seemed to move too fast. For the students and for a young, radical group of faculty members, he seemed identified with the old order.

When later I came to write a history of St. Paul's, I was astonished at the record of prophecy and action which the documents revealed. The more I delved into his rectorship, the more impressed I was by the force of his leadership. Seen in perspective, he stood even bigger than the man with whom I had been associated and had supported. I came to rank him with the two other rectors who stand out in the school's history—with Coit, who had founded St. Paul's; and with Drury, who had restored and magnified it after a period of near-fatal decline. Matthew stood with them because, in a time of vast upheaval, he held the ship steady, and he changed its course so that it could sail with the winds that were making almost all things new.

Seeing him come home on a recent April day, moved by the splendor of his funeral service, I felt more than ever that this judgment had been correct. Matthew may have had his faults, but he played an historic role, and played it with dignity and courage while remaining an immensely dear and likeable human being.
he successfully met with the fallout of better curriculums and higher scholastic attainments by the boys.

One of the most significant changes ever to take place in the School's history occurred when the girls were enrolled. This was a tricky business at the time but was handled probably better at SPS than at any other school due to Matt Warren's leadership. In the admissions area he pressed and persevered to open the door for a widely diversified applicant group giving the student body a more true-to-life demography.

Matt and I traveled together on several occasions to raise money or put out fires among the alumni, and in a way these were some of the happiest memories I have. Between appointments we had a chance to visit at length, and his concern for and love of the School were always vividly apparent.

I would be more than a little remiss if I did not speak of Matt's wife, Becky. She was as much a part of SPS as Matt, and her warm personality and gracious hospitality won many friends for the School. They were a great team.

SPS is forever indebted to Matt Warren, a wonderful friend of the School, a very dear friend to me.

—William H. Moore '33

Mr. Moore was a Trustee from 1954 to 1973 and President of the Board from 1958 to 1966.

There was only one Matt. Of course, we all know there is never more than one of anybody, but Matthew M. Warren was special. First and foremost, he was a priest of the church—articulate, believing. He had rather unusual administrative talents also. He was a superb picker of people. He had reverence for the past, but that never seemed to get in the way of what had to be done. He held the sharpest instinct for change I've almost ever seen in an educator.

"Old age is just a matter of getting tired," he once wrote to me. "Then one day one lies down and stretches out." That's pretty much what happened to one of the great innovators St. Paul's, or any school for that matter, has ever seen. The Warren mark will be felt for generations.

—Amory Houghton, Jr. '45

Mr. Houghton was a Trustee from 1964 to 1985 and President of the Board from 1966 to 1974.

My recollections of Matthew Warren as Rector remain clear and positive. He was a strong leader, never autocratic, but rather leading by the power of persuasion and by the clarity with which he expressed his thoughts. He did not believe he had been brought to St. Paul's to maintain the "status quo." His attention was directed to the future but always with the best interests of the School foremost in his mind.

Perhaps the best example of his leadership was the way in which he brought coeducation to the School. When he first raised the subject with the Board of Trustees, it is fair to say that he had little support. Nevertheless, he remained convinced that it would be a positive factor for the educational and maturing process for the students at St. Paul's. Over a number of years, first by the use of coeducation in the School's summer Advanced Studies Program and later through the exchange of our students with those from girls' schools, he con-
vinced the Trustees and faculty of the many benefits that coeducation would bring to St. Paul's. During the past fifteen years a great number of major secondary schools have followed St. Paul's example. This is one of the great legacies that Matt Warren has left not only to St. Paul's but to secondary education as well.

—Samuel R. Callaway '32

Mr. Callaway was a Trustee from 1960 to 1981 and President of the Board from 1974 to 1979.

During our nine years at St. Paul's School Matt Warren was my mentor; Becky was Patricia's. Later, while at Groton School as Headmaster and wife, what we had learned at St. Paul's greatly helped, especially during the troubled years at the end of the sixties.

Matt was firm in his convictions, clear in his thinking, kind in his associations with us fellow clergy and our families. He was an expert in arranging chapel services which were to the point and liturgically appealing.

That he was an educational innovator the Advanced Studies Program and the Conroy Fellows proved. He believed a fine school teaches not only our Graeco-Roman heritage but our Judaeo-Christian roots as well. He underscored the latter with such “coup s” as inviting Paul Tillich to speak and present a paper at the 100th Anniversary.

Our years at St. Paul's School included dormitory supervision, teaching, coaching, and being Department Head. Patricia and I number these years among our happiest. We both believe that much of that happiness was directly due to Matt and Becky Warren.

—Bert Honea, Jr.

I first met Matt at the Virginia Theological Seminary in the spring of 1954. He had recently been named Rector of St. Paul's School. He had come to the Seminary in search of a graduating senior who might come to St. Paul's to teach. He said to several of us at the time that he hoped that we would keep teaching and SPS in mind as we came to ordination and planned our futures. All of us at the meeting expressed an interest, and from that interview four of us found ourselves at SPS by 1957.

Matt was an innovator. When he decided to integrate SPS, he rightly asked an adult to begin the process. He challenged me to be that person. In hiring a black teacher he began a process (perhaps even a revolution) which ended in the bringing of girls and women teachers to the campus. He made enemies of some alumni of the School. He made more friends and received the loyalty of the
vast majority, who believed him to be right. Because he came and because he had the courage to make extraordinary changes, St. Paul's—always a good school—was enabled to be the great school that it is today. We salute him. He deserves our highest tribute and praise.

—John T. Walker

The Rt. Rev. John T. Walker, Bishop of Washington, D. C., was a history master 1957-1966 and has been a Trustee since 1972.

I remember Matt Warren riding around the Lower Grounds with Becky, going from one athletic event to another in his golf cart. I remember his tremendous presence and his strong leadership. I remember his friendship. He wrote me a number of times when I was in college, and he hired me without even an interview when I was studying in Paris the year after graduating from Bowdoin. He will be remembered as a great builder, a powerful leader, a visionary, but he also cared about people. I will remember his friendship and the way he personally touched my life.

—William R. Matthews '61

Mr. Matthews, SPS director of admissions, was a student 1957-1961 and has been a master of classics and French since 1966.

To the eyes of a new III Former, Matthew Warren was a towering figure, especially in his characteristic morning stance at the top of the Schoolhouse steps as we made our way to classes on the second floor of the Schoolhouse.

I once told him—as a III Former—that I knew him to be kind because Mrs. Warren was so nice, and he was, after all, her husband. My obviously questioning face caused his to erupt in a most expansive smile. We were friends from that moment.

Later as a VI Former, I discovered the range of his character as he saved a Formmate whose guilt was exceeded only by his terror at the prospect of expulsion.

It is only after graduation and years of close association with the School that I have pieced together the vision of a man who consistently asked of his school that it be the best that it could be. That is not, as we have come to know, an easy challenge. Matt would be pleased to know that for many of us, it is his living legacy.

—W. Walker Lewis '63

Mr. Lewis, President of the Form of 1963, has been a Trustee since 1970 and Treasurer of the Board since 1974.

I caught my first glimpse of Matthew Warren walking down the center aisle of the Chapel before the Sunday service in what must have been December of 1952. The choir was rehearsing as usual, but it was to be no usual service. The new Rector, whom no student had yet seen, was coming to preach. It was characteristic that he walked down the center aisle to the choir room instead of entering by the side door. He struck me then as a powerful personality, forceful but not austere; alert but not penetrating; the gait unremarkable, not an episcopal stride. Maybe not quite episcopal enough for one who, brought up on stories of Dr. Drury, was expecting his reincarnation.

By reason of my duties in my VI Form year I came to know Mr. Warren well but not intimately. We had an efficient and amicable working relationship. My job was to carry out policy and, when occasionally consulted, aid in shaping it. In that early period my first impression of a powerful personality was confirmed. Mr. Warren had set his course and pursued it, in his own phrase, without undue haste but certainly without undue sloth. He was not easily coached. From time to time I was sure, with the self-confidence of youth, that he needed some advice for which I had not been asked and which I therefore could not give. No one doubted who was in charge.

How changed is my recollection of the man with the perspective of time and the scars of experience. At the beginning of his tenure he did not communicate particularly well with boys—or at least the boys of our generation. Later generations may have grown up to him. In 1955 it was not possible to speak of weeping over expelling a boy and be plausible. As I came to realize, there was no doubt that weep he did. One of his burdens was reining in a nature that felt keenly and was moved to react honestly. He often did it with
humor—sometimes gallows humor.

Twelve years elapsed from my graduation until I was once again intimately associated with the School. Now it was the Time of the Trouble, the late Sixties. Mr. Warren, at a time when he should have been able to rest just a little on his oars and look back on more than a decade of achievement, was instead forced to the barricades for all that he and prior generations had so patiently labored to build. His sense of humor did not fail him. “Let’s send them all home and live on the income,” he is reported to have remarked aside on an occasion when tempers had reached their zenith.

This trying period was his finest hour. On one Anniversary the VI Form President spoke to a largely incredulous Alumni Meeting of the vices and defects of St. Paul’s School. The next morning the Rector answered with a sermon on a text from St. Paul (II Corinthians 4): “We have these treasures in earthen vessels.” Had he prepared that sermon in advance? I think not; the coincidence was too great.

Youth is impressionable and intense. Small wonder then that the shades of great headmasters, powerful personalities, grow larger with the passage of time. True perhaps, but too facile, like the novelist’s legerdemain. In the long night watches of life the Seventh Rector’s words from the pulpit—lost on, but unconsciously absorbed by, the boy—echo in the man’s mind.

—Benjamin R. Neilson ’56

Mr. Neilson, President of the Form of 1956, was a Trustee from 1968 to 1972 and from 1978 to 1982.

Books

LIFE BEGINS AT SIXTY
by Theodore Willard Case, Jr. ’38
Stein and Day

This book would be of most interest to people approaching retirement or to those already in their sixties, seventies, or eighties who feel they are no longer needed and who have lost the momentum in their lives. To any such readers of the book, the author makes a promise that if they will read and think about the many people who are the subjects of each chapter, their life can have a new beginning in a way they wouldn’t have thought possible.

Some forty or so people between sixty and ninety, who were interviewed by the author, are set before us as role models to suggest ways in which life in retirement can be made more satisfying. Certain elements in the lives of these people seem to explain their longevity and accomplishments, and why they were “glad to be alive at seventy-six, eighty-seven, or ninety-one.” It is those elements that this book is about.

What the people interviewed had in common was a sense of purpose, having clear-cut goals or constantly setting themselves new goals; having their interest stimulated by a variety of activities; having the satisfaction of doing good for others and feeling they were needed; using the power they had, power to influence others, power over themselves to adapt to the inevitable changes in their lives; and finally the sheer determination to keep moving, to “hang in there,” through illness or physical handicap. And through it all, keeping their sense of humor.

The people chosen to illustrate these qualities are admittedly people of above average vitality who have had, and expect to continue to have, a busy and satisfying life. It is the author’s intent that we be influenced by the example of their resourcefulness and determination. One is not to take kindly to remarks such as “Well, what do you expect at your age?” The proper cue comes from a woman pilot who, at seventy-six, is still flying extensively. “I don’t relate to my age in any way, to tell you the truth. I know the number is seventy-six, but it doesn’t seem to have anything to do with me.” Such a mental attitude, translated into action, becomes the answer to old age.

The effect that the interviews had on the author himself go a long way towards explaining the book. Before starting his research, he thought of sixty as getting old. But the personal contact with people from sixty to
ninety-plus, who were still enjoying life, gave him a new perception. Sixty was now just a beginning. Seventy was when a lot of people were just getting started. Eighty was a burgeoning, active middle age. Ninety was getting on a bit, but... and we are given examples of women in their nineties still active in journalism and television! This period of life the author now calls the LIVING years, when the pressure is off for most of us and “our lives have suddenly become our own.”

One can readily believe the flip on the jacket of the book which describes Bill Case as “one of life’s happier veterans.” “Sixty,” he further assures us, “is nothing but an imaginary line between two time zones. Life offers the same challenges and the same satisfactions on either side.” To quote again from the jacket, “No one, having read this book, has any excuse for believing that the later part of life has to be a sad tailing off from what went before.”

—John S. B. Archer
Master emeritus Archer has been vigorously in retirement since 1974.

THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW: A CENTENNIAL HISTORY, 1883-1983
by Kurth Sprague ’52
National Horse Show Foundation
New York, New York (1983)

... a horse is a thing of such beauty... none will tire of looking at him as long as he displays himself in his splendor.

—Xenophon

Throughout time man has been fascinated by horses and their abilities. For some, the training, riding, and/or showing of horses is a way of life comparable to no other. For others, occasionally observing these magnificent beasts from afar is sufficient contact to satisfy their interest. Whatever the extent of their attraction, there are few people who fail to admire the grace, power, and beauty possessed by any horse.

The National Horse Show, held each autumn at Madison Square Garden in New York City, was established in 1883 by a group of East Coast businessmen and sportsmen. While there is little doubt that these men held an aesthetic appreciation of their horses, competition was the motivating force behind the creation of the National Horse Show. Who had the best horses?

With this introduction, Kurth Sprague, in The National Horse Show: A Centennial History, 1883-1983, proceeds, writing with clarity and perception about the highlights of the Show’s long history. The competitors and their horses, the events they competed in, the Show’s other noteworthy personalities, and the changes that have taken place are described in vivid detail. The National Horse Show—“the Garden” to those in the know—has for over one hundred years been a competitive, sporting, and social event. In reviewing its history Sprague also covers a slice of American history, for the Show, its people, and its horses have reflected and responded to the values and events of American society as a whole. A chronology of national historical events at the beginning of each chapter makes clear the connection between the Show’s affairs and national affairs.

Sprague divides his book into four parts, corresponding to the four different locations in which Madison Square Garden has been situated. From 1883 until 1889, the National’s founders leased Garden I as their show site. Each year they made a valiant effort to transform what was “after all just an old [railroad] car barn” into a showcase for the horses they so admired and, just as importantly, for all of fashionable New York society. The columns of the arena were swagged with garlands of electric lights, bright banners and flags hung from the rafters, and each evening fresh flowers were generously placed around the show ring. For the spectators, “champagne iced in silver buckets flowed with a prodigal hand. The large and substantial boxes were furnished with Morris chairs, love seats, and Turkey rugs carried in by footmen.” Garden I, on the evenings when the National Horse Show was in progress, was a place to “see and be seen.” A promenade around the show arena made such display irresistibly possible.

The competitions that these spectators were ostensibly present to watch were billed as being representative of American equine interests and pursuits. However, despite the inclusion of several classes for donkeys and mules, and for saddle horses, trotters, harness, and carriage horses, those actually interested in the outcome of the events were quick to criticize a certain “Anglophilia.” They claimed that the types of classes offered, the judging standards, and the breeds represented all neglected American interests in favor of their English counterparts. Criticism of this vein persisted for several years, but the Show became increasingly popular with both spectators and competitors regardless of it all. By 1890, when the National Horse Show moved to Garden II, it was well-established as both a New York social fixture and the premier horse show of the nation.

Sprague labels the Garden II years, from 1890 to 1920, “La Belle Epoque.” Some would say that this period, and the Show of 1895 in particular, saw the National reach its “apogee.” These were “romantic years” both for the Show and for the nation, and Garden II was an apt site for the Show. Stanford White set out to build a masterpiece, and many would agree that the result—Garden II—met the goal. It was an immense structure for the time, completed by a 300-foot tower (the second-highest point in the city) topped by an ornamental weathervane—“Augustus Saint Gaudens’s lithe and naked nymph, Diana.” Inside the colors were bright and the spectators favored by the inclusion of “what was by this time, the traditional promenade,” encircling the show arena—“at first about
feet wide, and then widening to 20 feet to allow the great number of circumambulating swells to parade their finery, strike up conversations with their friends, get close to the excitement in the ring, and look at and be seen by Society ensconced in its luxurious boxes above.” A series of drawings from this era, reproduced in the book, mock this tendency of the spectators to be more concerned with their own exhibitions than those taking place in the show ring.

Nevertheless, competition inside the arena had improved to the point that the National truly deserved its reputation as the premier horse show of the nation. Once horses ceased being merely methods of transportation and became luxuries, riding well and exhibiting a knowledge of riding etiquette became recognized as desirable social graces that could be taught. Greater consistency in the quality of the exhibitors’ riding and showmanship, as well as in judging standards, gradually emerged. By the early 1900s, women were competing in shows alongside men and had established their ability to win against male competitors. In 1915, for the first time in the National, ladies were permitted to ride astride their horses rather than sidesaddle. After World War I the introduction of European training and riding techniques improved American horsemanship. The National’s managers and directors recognized that they had an obligation to their exhibitors and to other horse shows looking to the National for education and guidance to establish clear-cut judging criteria, rules, and regulations for the proper conduct of a horse show. “It is a matter of record that from the mid-1890s the National exercised an unparalleled influence on the development and conduct of American horse shows.”

As Garden II faced continual financial misfortunes, and “the pleasure palace” dimmed, so too did the glory of the National fade. The National thus found a temporary home “uptown” at the Squadron A armory. There, from 1921 to 1925, the Show reaffirmed itself as a top-flight horse show, even if it lost much of its social cachet and spectator interest. It became clear that if the National was going to survive, it would have to move back to the West Side and Garden III—then under construction. The commingling of the social and the sporting that Sprague notes as being an essential component of the National could not be ignored.

It was apparent that, to keep up with the times, the National had to “evolve from a relatively narrow-based celebration of society’s horedom into a legitimate sports spectacle of sufficient public interest to draw a large paid attendance.” At Garden III, the National became “democratized.” Distinct from Garden II, Garden III was a place of function, not fantasy. The trend that had begun during the stay at Squadron A continued—with the “popularization” of the National it became more of a serious horse show with an improved level of competition than a social event. During the years at Garden III, from 1926 to 1967, the Show and the nation struggled through many changes—the Depression, World War II, the social movements of the 1960s, to name a few. The Show survived these struggles, though their impact was felt. Following a hiatus during World War II, the National was renewed and revitalized by a nationwide resurgence of interest in horse sports and the emergence of young, energetic riders, show directors, and managers.

The National moved to Garden IV in 1968. The move to Garden IV and economic reality forced a change in the Show’s focus. The performances of the Show had customarily run overtime and sometimes “dragged,” much to the dissatisfaction of spectators, competitors, union workers, and the owners of Garden IV. Garden IV’s owners were not content with a show that was only marginally profitable and told the National’s directors to “Either make the show strictly show business that runs on time, or forget it.” The result was a “pared down, stream-lined National Horse Show.” Changes were made with the spectators in mind, and by the 1980s it could no longer be said that the Show was an American social institution. Here, the focus turned to the “sporting” side of the Show. Public and media interest grew as riding events began to be viewed as “entertainment.”

Sprague reminds us that “change does not mean the same thing as decline,” and indeed, the quality of competition at the National has remained exemplary. To “ride at the Garden” is still the hope and dream of many avid riders. “The National continues to survive not only as a great sporting enterprise, but also as a gallant, gracious dream.”

This is but an overview of what Sprague includes in the book. Who won what classes, when, where, and against whom is all contained in the text and in several helpful appendices, and is presented in explicit detail. Whether you peruse this book motivated by an interest in horses and horse shows, as I did, or whether you read it as an illustration of the history of American society, it is pleasurable reading and provides a thorough and engaging look at “the Garden” through one hundred years of its existence.

—Michelle Anne Douglas

Mrs. Douglas, a member of the history department, has been riding and showing horses since childhood.
The end of the year brings with it a number of changes in the ranks of the faculty. Virginia S. Deane, who arrived in 1971 as administrative assistant to Mr. Oates, retires after taking on a variety of teaching and administrative positions, including a vice rectorship from 1974 to 1986. Maurice R. “Bud” Blake, a master since 1959 and director of athletics 1974-1986, is completing a sabbatical leave and also retires at the end of the School year. Maurice “Monty” Harris, director of physical plant since 1977, also retires.

Two members of the faculty will be on sabbatical leave next year: Michael Burns (science), a master since 1971, and Linda H. Kelley (modern language), a master since 1976.

Three members of the religion department are leaving: Preston B. Hannibal (master 1974-1986) to the Memorial Church, Harvard University; Alden Flanders (master 1975-1986) to the Church of Our Redeemer, Lexington, Massachusetts; and Edmund K. Sherrill (Master 1983-1986) to Wooster School, Danbury, Connecticut.

Brian O. E. Regan (history and music), a master since 1979 and a college admissions advisor since 1984, will attend the Harvard Business School.

Todd Van Amburgh, an ASP student and intern and member of the English department since 1983, will go to Europe for further study in theater; Peter Dinneen, an assistant director of admissions and English master this year, will depart for marriage and Boston.

Rhonda Auguste, an assistant director of admissions for two years, will depart for New York; Julia Craven (modern languages) will study in Taiwan; and Lucia Ewing, a counselor, will go into private practice in Concord. Bethany Kent, a mathematics master since 1984, will move to another part of New Hampshire with her husband, and Linda Kerr (religion) will return to Pennsylvania to prepare for her ordination. Martha Burchenal and Ellen Kennelly ’81, interns in history and English respectively, have completed their one-year assignments. And Angus Graham-Campbell, after a coast-to-coast tour of the United States and Canada, will return to Eton College.

An article on the St. Paul’s School Japanese program—for both the winter school and the Advanced Studies Program—written by Masatoshi Shimano and André Hurtgen appears in the April 1986 Journal of the Association of Teachers of Japanese.

Another new arrival in Millville: Brett Richard Silva joined his sister Jacqueline on April 7, 1986. The second child of Diane and John Silva, director of athletics, Brett was ten pounds and twenty-two inches.

Larry Katzenbach and Richard Lederer of the English department were speakers in Hanover, New Hampshire, at the spring meeting of the New Hampshire Association of Teachers of English. Mr. Lederer has also given a number of presentations on Emily Dickinson this spring, the 100th anniversary of her death.

Philip Burnham, emeritus vice rector and former head of the English department, and Richard Lederer have completed work on the third edition of Basic Verbal Skills, a familiar text to generations of SPS students, which will be published in June by Independent School Press. Mr. Lederer’s SAT VOCABULARY FLASHCARDS will be published by Amsco School Publications in August. He will begin a series of language games in the “Games” section of Diversion magazine, a publication distributed to 18,000 members of the American Medical Association.

Philip D. Bell (director of the Advanced Studies Program 1970-1979) has been selected to be the new assistant superintendent of schools in Keene, New Hampshire. He has been working as associate executive director of the New Hampshire School Board Association.
The spring term brought a variety of speakers to St. Paul's. Dr. Eric Anderson, headmaster of Eton College, and Mrs. Anderson “stopped by” at the end of an American tour. Lisa de Ribere, former soloist with American Ballet Theater, and Sydelle Gomberg, director of the School of the Boston Ballet, were involved in master class and choreography activities with the dancers. The Japanese Society guest speaker was Professor Yoneyama of Seikei University, Tokyo. Three literary visitors, speaking to the Library Association or the Concordian/Cadmean Literary Societies on the craft/art/misery of the writer’s life, were Fred Dillen ’64, Jamie Neilson ’79, and novelist Morse Hamilton. Among several environmentalist visitors was Dr. Klaus Faber, chief consultant to Saarberg-Holter, a German developer of clean-air technology. Another visitor was Professor Lynn Dhority, “a suggestion-oriented holistic education” specialist.

South African Visitors
Of particular topical interest was the week-long stay of two black South African students from St. Barnabas College in Johannesburg, a school with which SPS has established increasingly close ties. Lesias Motsanaake and Sharleen Bennett spoke formally and informally with members of the Millville community, wrote articles for The Pelican, and gave our teen-agers a sense of the day-to-day problems faced by their counterparts. Later in the term the School was visited by Naomi Tutu-Seavers, consultant with Equator House, an African development agency, and daughter of Bishop Tutu.

National Winners
In addition to the prizes presented at Graduation and Awards Night, others are announced during the course of the spring term. Three VI Form National Merit Finals are Adrian Vermeule, Elizabeth Georges, and Edward Hoyt. Philip Neal ’86 was named a Presidential Scholar, the most prestigious high school award nationally. He was one of 145 selected from all high school seniors in the United States and one of 20 selected especially for their excellence in the arts. Each Presidential Scholar may select a teacher to accompany him or her to the White House for the awards ceremony; Philip selected Richard A. Rein, head of the dance department at SPS. Another member of the faculty, Timothy Howell of the mathematics

THE TUCK STORE

Remembrances

Provide a special gift to a special School graduate. The following items may be purchased from the Tuck Store:

The School chair, black with cherry arms or the rocker, all black. Glasses, high ball or old fashioned, with the School shield. SPS ties, pure silk; four-in-hand or bow, square tip or butterfly. Fashion polo shirt, 100% cotton, white with short sleeves and “St. Paul’s School” and School crest embroidered on left chest. Heather grey tee shirt with “St. Paul’s” in white on cardinal across chest. August Hecksher’s account of the history of the School through the 125th anniversary is available. We also have other casual wear, caps, mugs, ashtrays and window decals.

These items and much more may be ordered by contacting Robert Young, Tuck Store, St. Paul’s School or calling 603-225-3341, Ext. 216.
department, was also selected to go to Washington by Charlene Grant ASP '85, a Presidential Scholar from Concord High School, who was his mathematics student last summer.

Five students who took the National Greek examination during the winter term received awards from the American Classical League. Achieving award certificates with merit were Katie Blenkinsop '87, Lucy Souter '86, Babeth Lemoine '89, and Sarah Davidson '88. Stephane Stoll '89 received an award certificate with highest honor.

Dance and Music

The pace of the arts quickened during the short span of the spring term. German students performed E. T. A. Hoffman's Der Sandmann, adapted for the stage by Jennifer Hoimney, and played in the chorus of the English department and Todd Van Amsterdam of the English department, and then went on to the University of Connecticut to win the New England German play prize contest. The Keiser competition again brought out a large field of singers, instrumentalists, and composers; VI Form voice students put on a special concert of their own. The Martha Graham Ensemble provided a dynamic evening which included the presence of Fanny Opdycke '84 in the company, of which she is a member. The final Keiser concert of the year was performed by the Philomel Camerata II.

Three productions involving students and faculty and alumni in various ways were Grease, The Crucible, and Standup Shakespeare. The last of these came to Millville under the aegis of Bram Lewis '71, with other professionals of his New York company; for two nights in the New Space these lively young actors gave a mix of readings and performances, including a guest appearance of George Tracy, master of Shakespeare. Grease is reviewed in "The School in Action" (page 49). Arthur Miller's The Crucible, his engrossing and terrifying study of mass hysteria, couches in the historical setting of the Salem witch trials, was

magnificently performed for two nights by a uniformly excellent student cast under the direction of F. David Newman.

There was a Vegetarian Day, there was the largest Eco-Fest in many years (with the best weather also in many years), there was an Eco-Action Whale Watch trip, there was the annual showing of Roman Polanski's Macbeth.

On the Friday afternoon of Anniversary there was a presentation by students of Greek and Latin in the Chapel of SS Peter and Paul. For the second year "Lectiones Florilegiae" provided an opportunity for classics to enjoy readings and translations moderated by George Tracy, master of classics. Included this year (with the student readers and translators listed) were Miles Gloriosus of Plautus (Robert Donahue '86, Jennifer Peter '86, Lucy Soutter '86, Piet Talenti '86); Book XVI of the Iliad of Homer (Julia Shear '86); Book IV of the Aeneid of Vergil (Jennifer Pirozzo '86); the Crito of Plato (Anne-Elizabeth Lemoine '89, Laura Schleusner '87, Stephane Stoll '89); Book I, IX of the Odes of Horace (Rachel Humes '86); Poem CI of Catullus (Margaret Meserve '88).

This year a special service of Holy Communion was held in the Chapel of SS Peter and Paul at 8:30 on Sunday morning, June 1. Among the ministers was the Right Reverend Frank T. Griswold III '55, Bishop Coadjutor of Chicago; the lay reader was Richard D. Sawyer '48, and the soloist for "O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem" was Ray Hornblower '66. "Love Divine" and "The Last Night Hymn" were also sung during the service, which was planned for alumni as an alternate option to the mid-morning service, which has become very crowded.

The New Council

The VI Form officers of the Council for 1986-1987 are President, Owen C. West of McLean, Virginia; Vice President, James S. Barker III of Lakeville, Connecticut; Secretary, Helen M. Edmonds of Cambridge, Massachusetts; Treasurer, Theodore A. Timpson of South Hamilton, Massachusetts.

Form Notes

1921

W. Newton Ryerson is the executive director of the Randolph, Vermont, Chamber of Commerce.

1923


1924

Joe Roby is in Nevis, West Indies, from November to May, and in Webster, New York, from June to October.

1925

Orton Jackson and Anne Evans McInnes were married on April 10, 1986. She is the widow of the late Robert K. McInnes. The Jacksons will live in Penn Valley, Narberth, Pennsylvania.

1926

Ken Geisler writes: "Am mailing this on my 78th birthday. Still chugging along, but slower. Have three sons, one daughter, and ten grandchildren scattered around, so keep busy visiting."

1932

Dillon Ripley reports: "Journeyed twice to India so far in 1986, second time to receive decoration of Padma Shushan from the President; this is an Indian Order, first time awarded to an American, one of only four foreigners so honored."

1933

Jesse Knight has been retired from teaching math and science at East Woods School, Oyster Bay, New York, since 1976.

1934

John Jay was honored on February 2, 1986, by induction into the Ski Filmers Hall of Fame, Sun Valley, Idaho, in connection with the Fiftieth Anniversary of that resort. He plans to retire from the lecture field in June and put his vast film library on video cassettes.

1935

The retirement of Digby Baltzell after thirty-nine years of teaching at the Uni-
versity of Pennsylvania stimulated an endowment in his name for sociology students and the sociology library, a banquet at the University Museum sponsored by “Digby Diehards” and “Digby Disciples,” and a lengthy profile in the May 15, 1986, Philadelphia Inquirer. He will continue teaching, one course in the spring semester, and is working on another book, the sociology of tennis.

1938
Romelyn Everdell retired in June 1985. He’s now living in Boston on Lewis Wharf and enjoying every minute of it.

1939
James Tilford writes: “Recently released from hospital for diabetes problem. Given the 58th Greater Miami Aviation Association Wright Brothers Award last December 6. Home in Palm Beach offered for sale, children all relocated...” • From Rome Ferdinand Pecci-Blunt writes that he is now remarried to a charming lady named Donatella.

1941
Doug Franchot is now vice president/general counsel for University Hospitals of Cleveland, Ohio. • Max Belding reports that “with the good help of our daughter Ruth Nardini ’74 and her husband Tom, my wife Ruth and I became grandparents on April 16, 1986.” • Boone Porter was the first lecturer in Nashotah House’s Bishop Sheridan Lecture series, recently established to honor Bishop William Sheridan of Northern Indiana. Nashotah House, located in Nashota, Wisconsin, is a seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church. • John McIwaine was to retire from Trinity-Pawling School in June 1986; he and Debbie plan to return to their home in Sugar Hill, New Hampshire, in 1987. • Morris D. Cooke writes: “All’s well here in Beaufort, South Carolina. Retired last month as senior warden of St. Helena’s Episcopal Church, where we had such a good year with lots going on. Georgie and I became grandparents to Morris Dawes Cooke III, son of Morris Dawes Cooke, Jr. ’72 and his wife, Helen.”

1942
On June 30, 1986, Oz Elliott was to step down as dean of the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism, the post he has held since 1979. He will continue as the George T. Delacorte Professor of Journalism and devote time and energy to the new Delacorte Center for Magazine Journalism. During his deanship two major centers were established at the school, the Poliak Center for First Amendment Studies and the Delacorte Center; the school’s endowment was more than doubled; and the enrollment increased by fifteen percent, to full capacity. • Paul Miller is chairman and chief executive officer of the Pacific Lighting Corporation, which recently acquired the Thrifty Corporation, the largest chain of drug and discount stores in the West. This $886 million merger was another step in Mr. Miller’s plan to have half of the corporation’s earnings coming from non-utility sources by the end of the decade.

1944
The May/June 1986 Harvard Magazine contains a photo of and a brief profile of Harvard University Marshal Richard M. Hunt, whose “collage of assignments” covers a range of teaching and administrative responsibilities related to undergraduates, graduate students, visiting professors, exchange programs and—in New York City—the American Council on Germany.

1945
Louis Stanton retired from the practice of law last fall and went on the bench as a United States District Judge for the Southern District of New York. • Mark Reynolds has been made vice president of Prince Albert Company.

1947
Charlie Borie writes: “On March 31, 1986, I am retiring after thirty-two and a half years with Smith Kline and French Laboratories. I am looking forward with great anticipation to pursuing many postponed activities.”

1948
Lew Delafield is now associated with the Washington Boat Show and the Washington Flower and Garden Show. He is also in his sixth year as chairman and organizer of the Jaguar/Rolls-Royce Show in Potomac, Maryland, and in his second year as chairman of the Gunston Hall Antique Car Show in Lorton, Virginia. • Pete Gurney’s play, Children, was produced at the Charlestown (Massachusetts) Working Theater in April and May 1986. The Boston Globe reviewer commented: “Playwright A. R. Gurney has made a speciality of examining the vanishing culture of the American WASP. His upperclass characters wear tennis whites and play by the rules on court and off. But it’s a tricky business being a good sport these days. The game has somehow shifted, leaving the overgrown preppies of Gurneyland marooned and confused... Through the heavy weather of this WASP soap opera, and that is what this drama is, Gurney maintains a wry and sympathetic attitude toward his characters.”

1950
After three years in Portugal, Allen Holmes is now Assistant Secretary of State for political/military affairs. • Hank Drayton has left the Navy after thirty-one years and has started a second career with Rockwell International in Anaheim, California.

1952
Warren Ponvert is a member of the New York Stock Exchange and vice president of Bull and Bear Group, Inc.

1953
Ned Baldwin continues practicing architecture in Toronto. His firm, Baldwin and Franklin Architects, expects to open a Manhattan office later this year. • Tony Marshall writes: “Harris Colt, his wife Margareta, and my wife Carolynn and I celebrated Kerne Taylor’s fiftieth birthday with him in Washington, D. C. The Marshall family is going to Rome, Paris, and Geneva this summer—no, we haven’t cancelled yet due to terrorist activities!” • Bev Robinson will be on an exchange mastership (with wife Rose) at Glenalmond College, Perthshire, Scotland, for the Michelmas term September to December 1986. He will be teaching several divisions of French and enjoying autumn in the Highlands.

1955
Tom Haines writes: “As of September 1985 I joined Scudder, Stevens, and Clark, Ltd., as a consultant managing individual accounts. Regrettably I spent the month of January 1986 in hospital undergoing and successfully recovering from an operation for a herniated disc. Such is the price of growing older. Now I am well on the road to recovery.”

1956
1957

Alden Irons will leave Morocco in August 1986 after three years to return to Washington, D.C., where he’ll join the Foreign Service Inspection Corps. Tony Horan presented two posters at the Third International Congress of Endocrinology in Manhattan in September 1985 and is starting a new private practice in South Bend, Indiana.

1958

Wylys Terry’s oldest son, Chip, graduated from SPS in June and will take a year off before going to Tufts.

1959

The April 6, 1986, edition of the New Haven Register had a feature article on Pete Neill and his work as president of the South Street Seaport Museum in New York City, a job he began in June 1985. Nine years ago, teaching at Yale, he became involved in environmental and historical conservation activities in Branford, Connecticut, where he lived. He became president of the land trust, then chairman of the solid waste disposal committee. In 1979 he was named director of New Haven’s Schooner, Inc., a company that provides a variety of marine education programs. Pete was instrumental in establishing the Sound School, a high school program emphasizing marine subjects. He was appointed to the New Haven Harbor Commission and was involved in the creation of the Long Wharf Maritime Center and the proposed Marine Science Education Center. These activities led to his selection as president of the $350 million, eleven-block historical district in Lower Manhattan.

1961

A March 1, 1986, column in The Dallas Morning News suggested that Ted Pillsbury might be under consideration for the post of director of England’s National Gallery. Ted received his doctorate from London’s Courtauld Institute and for five years headed the Paul Mellon Centre for Studies in British Art in London. The February 6, 1986, issue of Harvard Gazette contained an interview with John Shattuck, Harvard vice president for government, community, and public affairs. He was answering questions about the possible effect of “Gramm-Rudman” (mandated across-the-board cuts in the federal budget) on Harvard and higher education in general.

1963

Dudley Blodget reports the arrival of first child, a daughter, Caitlin Boyd Blodget, on May 20, 1985.

1964

Ray Payson recently completed a two-weeks tour of the U.S. with West German Air Force students of the German Command and General Staff College in Hamburg. Sites visited included McDonnell Douglas in St. Louis, the Air Force Academy, the Pentagon, and Boeing Corporation in Seattle. Zenas Colt was elected senior vice president, First National Bank, Capital Markets Group, in December 1985. The March 28, 1986, issue of Publishers Weekly contained a profile article on Alex Shoumatoff. Katherine Sherwood and Jared Ingersoll were to be married in Washington’s National Cathedral by Trustee and Bishop John Walker on May 17, 1986. A graduate of Verde Valley School in Arizona, she is an architect from San Francisco. They met in a Sun Valley ski school class last winter. In April 1986 Fred Dillen came to School and spoke to the Concordian/Cadmean Literary Societies on the trials and tribulations of a writer’s career. “Across Political Lines,” an article by David Irons, appeared in the May/June 1986 Harvard Magazine. The article deals with Western- and Eastern-bloc scientists working to solve global problems created by the growth of industrial technology. David is listed as a contributing editor of the magazine. Rick Johnson reports the arrival of a daughter, Ingrid Anna, born September 20, 1985.

1965

Bob Hall will be introducing young children to French at a summer language camp sponsored by his employer, the University of Maryland, Baltimore County; and he will also spend a month at Princeton at a summer institute for college teachers in Afro-American religious history. Rommie and Angus McLane announce the birth of Marie Lauren McLane on February 15, 1986. Fred Stele reports: “Life on eastern Long Island is full with work, flying, sailing, and schoolmate Mike Johnson ’64 and formmate Dick Livingston’s reminiscences and gales of laughter.”

1966

Joe Wheelwright was featured in an AP story about the eighth annual Boston Museum of Science Inventors weekend. Joe unveiled his patented “Wheel Right Skate”—three-wheeled roller skates for the commuter. A photo of Joe demonstrating the skates accompanied the story. Owen Daniels is practicing psychiatry in both the public and private sectors in San Francisco. He received his B.A. from Stanford, his M.D. from UCLA, and did his training for psychiatry at Langley-Porter Institute in San Francisco. He and Janice have been married for fifteen years; they have two sons, Benjamin (7) and Christopher (4 months).

1967

Marilynn and David Rea announce the birth of their first child, a son, Franklin Talmadge Rea, born in Franklin, New Hampshire, on April 11, 1986.

1968

Bob Niles reports: “My dental practice is growing nicely in Cary, North Carolina. I want to announce my marriage to Mary Sue Van Dyke of Tagwell, Virginia, and Chapel Hill, North Carolina. We were married June 1, 1985, in Cary. She is an assistant professor at the Medical School in Chapel Hill. We are living in Cary, but I hope to get North and show her something about New England and SPS this summer.” After two and a half years of teaching at the Naval Academy, George Marvin and Nancy will move back to Virginia Beach, where he will be executive officer of U. S. S. Fairfax County.

1969

Dave Coombs writes: “Happily into second year of marriage with the former Betsy Jewett. Living in Oakland. Working in marketing at corporate offices of Safeway Stores. Enjoying lots of rock climbing on the sunny granite of Yosemite.” Sergio Uribe writes: “For the past three and a half years I have been finance vice president at Banco Del Estado. Although the bank was nationalized in 1982, we have been making profits since 1984. Black is beautiful! I have two children, Camila, eight, and Esteban, three. Have been married to Maria Victoria for thirteen years and hope for one hundred more.” Bob Long reports: “After ten years of working as a carpenter, then a general contractor, I decided it was time to finish up my bachelor’s degree (in history, English, and education at the University of Rhode Island). No more goofing off this
time—my wife Diane is just finishing her second degree (B.S. in nursing). My son, Christopher, is doing well in first grade and karate; my daughter, Carly, is entering kindergarten next year.

1970

Fritz Newman writes: “Doless and I not-so-patiently await the birth of our second Anglo-Ibero-American!” • Bill Glidden reports the birth of Emma on October 24, 1985. • Nat Wheelwright is leaving Cornell this summer to take a position as assistant professor of ecology at Bowdoin. Lee Crawford reports: “I have been working as a labor attorney for the Los Angeles-based law firm of Paul, Hastings, Janofsky, and Walker for three and a half years. From 1983 through the early part of this year I was a resident in the firm’s Atlanta, Georgia office. In about February of this year I transferred my practice to our firm’s office in Costa Mesa, California, between Los Angeles and San Diego.”

1971

Todd Howard has completed his general surgery residency and will begin a critical care fellowship at the Presbyterian University Hospital of the University of Pittsburgh. • John Stillman was married in April 1986 and has acquired two step-children. He is living in New Jersey and working as a disc jockey. • Scott Nelson and his wife, Connie, are busy with their careers, their nine-month-old daughter, Elizabeth, and competing in local running, swimming, and triathlon races. • Bill Wood, who works as a scientific analyst/programmer for Smith and Frenche Laboratories (research & development) has a five-year-old daughter, Becky. • Curt Karrow has become a member of the San Francisco law firm of Landels, Ripley, and Diamond.

1972

Howie Grace writes: “Debbie and I now expecting number three (to join David, who is five, and Christine, who is two). Look forward to showing off the brood at reunion next year. I’m still in investment banking, and I sit no more than five yards from the desk of none other than Ernie Cruz.” • Pres Stone reports the birth of first child, Anna Kendrick Stone, on July 10, 1985. In November 1985 he became president of Deep Ocean Technology, which makes manned and unmanned subs. • Clint Van Dusen writes: “Still struggle for M.A. degree, but more importantly, adequate knowledge of French. Pittsburgh is beautiful, and my wife Elizabeth makes it more so . . . painting in training for her M.F.A. from CMU by 1987.” • Dawes Cooke announced the first birthday of Dawes Cooke III on February 22, 1986. • Tom Hewson married Deborah Davis on October 17, 1981. They have a son, Benjamin, born on September 15, 1985. • Jim Moorhead writes from Baltimore that he is an assistant U.S. Attorney for the District of Maryland and busy prosecuting crooked labor union officials, drug dealers, and bank robbers: “They arrive at my door in a never-ending stream.”

1973

Liz Morison Dickinson was graduated in May 1986 from the University of Connecticut School of Law. In the fall she will start as an associate at Cummings and Lockwood in Stamford, Connecticut. • Horace Henriques reports: “In Washington, D.C., finishing up a residency in general surgery. Starting in July will be doing a research year in immunobiology/transplant. See Allen Griffin a great deal; he is out of the military and looking for work here.” • Lad Connell was married to Carolyn Dean Huntoon (Chatham Hall ’72) on September 14, 1985, with Clive Alshuler as an usher. Fly had a visit from Dr. Craig Gourley and his wife in the fall and visited Robbie and Janet Dean while a Chase real estate seminar on Long Island in November 1985. He also sees Hull Fulweiler irregularly at the supermarket. He expects a visit from Gee and Nellie Estes, coming from Honduras during the summer.

1974

A report from Mike Harlan: “Delighted to report my recent marriage to Sarah Ann Harrow, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. We met while singing in the Stanford University Choir. SPS’ers at the wedding included Curtis Bohlen ’78, Sarah Carrel ’80, a bridesmaid, and my brother, Peter Harlan ’83. We honeymooned in Venezuela, soaking up Caribbean sun and seeing the world’s tallest waterfall amidst the jungle, and are now settling into the new home we recently bought. Any formmates passing through L. S. are invited to drop by, and bring their suits for the jacuzzi!” • Roy Stevenson and Polly Shepard were married in August 1985 and are expecting their first child this coming August. • Alison Betts DeWitt has left the publishing world to be a residential real estate broker with Otis and Ahearn, Inc., in Boston. • Mike Wetz has returned to Alabama, where he is a pulmonary medicine associate at the University Medical Center in Birmingham. • Sue Palmer Ingram announces the birth of a second child, second son, Tyler Evan, on May 14, 1985. • Chris Rulon-Miller received his M.B.A. from the Wharton School in 1985 and is working in institutional fixed income sales for Drexel Burnham in San Francisco. • Tina Miller is working in Hartford, Connecticut, at CIGNA in data processing, supervising a team of three and working on raw projects.

1975

Luis Huertas-Perez has just finished his second year at CUNY Law School at Queens College. His comment is: “Lex Humaneae Necessitates in Servia.” • Sandro Guerrini-Maraldi writes: “In addition to continuing my job as an aviation/aerospace broker at Lloyds of London, I have started motor racing and have qualified for a few events at Brands Hatch circuit.” • Walter Hunnewell is employed with Veronis, Suhler, and Associates, Inc., in Manhattan. • Jim Waterbury was to graduate from Georgetown Law School in May 1985 and begin working as an associate of Davis, Polk, and Wardwell in New York in the fall. • Margaret Conklin graduated from Harvard Law School in June 1985 and is currently working as an associate of Clearly, Gottlieb, Steen, and Hamilton in Manhattan. • Chip Clothier was to complete his M.B.A. program at Kellogg Graduate
School of Management of Northwestern University in June. Then he and wife Liz were to move to northern New Jersey, where Chip will work for Nabisco Brands in the biscuit division. • Randy Blossom and Dayle Marie Matulaitis are engaged and plan to marry in June 1986. She is a graduate of Concord High School and attended Colby-Sawyer College in New London, New Hampshire. • Frank Bradley has graduated from medical school and will start a three-year internal medicine program at the New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston.

* Brooke Stevens writes: "I am currently working in the marketing department of New York Racing Association and doing freelance galloping in the mornings. The best of both worlds." • Alex Chako is a resident in diagnostic radiology at New York University Medical Center and really appreciates why New York is "the city that never sleeps."

1976

Will Waggaman and Daphne are the proud parents of Christina Whitney Waggaman, their first child, born on October 19, 1985. The Waggamans live in Riverside, Connecticut. • Lemie Woodrow wrote a lively commentary on getting to know France via car-breakdowns (three in one trip), scenic tow truck routes to garages, intriguing conversations with local repairmen, and thrilling escapes from forest fires on a short cut over the mountains. • Mike Ives and Nina Adams Kimberly were to marry in Connecticut on June 21, 1986. Will Waggaman was to be best man. • Valerie Minton and James Gillis Webster IV were married on May 24, 1986. A graduate of Deerfield and St. Lawrence University, he is a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy Supply Corps stationed at the Officers Candidate School, Newport, Rhode Island. Valerie, who teaches English at St. George's School, is also a textbook editor for Contemporary Educational Services of Princeton, New Jersey. • Carl Estabrook and Betsy Morrell have announced their engagement and plan a fall wedding. A graduate of Brunswick, Maine, High School and a 1980 graduate of Colby, she is also a graduate of the Philadelphia Restaurant School and has worked as a hotel restaurant manager for Dunfee Corporation in Rhode Island and New Hampshire. She is studying economics and business at the University of Bristol, England. Carl, a teaching fellow in the history department of Brown University, is in England writing his doctoral dissertation in early modern English history. • Elliot Peters writes: "I live in New York. I recently completed a novel. I am a law clerk to U.S. District Judge Whitman Knapp, which means I am also a lawyer." • John Wiseman is studying film as a graduate fellow at the American Film Institute in Los Angeles. • Chris Morse sent a postcard announcing his M.F.A. exhibition at the University Gallery of North Texas State University in early May.

1977

Jim Tung is a marketing manager at Lotus Development Corporation in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and wondering whether to get his M.B.A. • Leo Arnoldoldi recently passed the New York Bar exams and is practicing tax law in Manhattan with Davis Polk and Wardwell. • A report from Charlie Finnie: "My wife Penny and I live in Washington, D.C., where I work for Booz, Allen and Hamilton. Occasionally Dick Soule breezes into town and shows me the true meaning of an expense account." • Talie Ward Harris reports: "Joel and I are moving to the Portland, Maine, area, where he will be a broker for Tucker, Anthony, and I will be a paralegal. We hope to buy a small farm house with lots of land for all to come visit." • Carrie Delaney-Badecker is living in San Diego with husband John and one-year-old daughter Catie. She received the Navy Achievement Medal in December 1985 and has since left active duty for the Reserves. • Brew Stone writes: "I am completing an M.A. in Chinese studies at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies (SAIS) and will begin work toward a Ph.D. at Harvard this fall. I should be in Cambridge for some time and can be reached through the department of government."

1978

Quarry Bingham reports: "Living high on the Hog in Georgia!" • Rosey Harris Thomsen is working as a bond analyst at Putnam Management in Boston. Her husband, Stewart, is finishing his first year of law school. • Izzy Nieves Salaman and husband Ricardo were awaiting the arrival of their first child in the early part of July. • John Old writes: "I recently severed my ties with the accounting profession and am now working in the equity research department at Goldman, Sachs and Company. To ensure instant popularity at NYC watering holes, I have officially changed my name to 'Judd Nelson's high school tennis doubles partner.' " • Graham Galloway has been married to the former Michelle Palmer of Melbourne, Florida, for two and a half years. He has been flying attack helicopters for the Army in Hawaii. • Beth Eastlick and her husband, Tom Ferraro '75, will be in Geneva, Switzerland, beginning in September. Tom will be an assistant professor at the University of Geneva for the next few years. • Jess Baily reports: "After years of studying French literature and history, my first assignment in the Foreign Service has taken me to Bangladesh—not exactly the Paris of the East, but a lot more than Kissinger's 'basket case.' For the next few years I will serve as information (press) officer, making sure Bangladeshis understand U.S. policy." • Marc Robert writes that due to the unfortunate misplacement of his passport, he has been unable to leave France.

1979

Evelyn Van Ingen and John Ruckman Fell III were married on May 19, 1986, in Locust Valley, New York. He is a graduate of Hotchkiss and St. Lawrence University and is an associate in the North America division of Chemical Bank in Chicago. She has been assistant editor to the photography director of Women's Day. • Liz Overton is living and working in Boston. She attended Chrissie Dillenbeck's wedding along with Rick Moody, Julian Sprague, Paula Salonen, Bryan Spence, Tom Hatch, Betsy Fairman, etc. • Jim Hamilton was elected to the Norwalk (Connecticut) City Council in November 1985; he is the chair of public works committee. He is still working for an
engineering firm and finds the combination like having two full-time jobs. • Amy Matthews is living in Washington, D.C., and was to be in the weddings of Miranda Cox and Katie Reid. She is leaving her admissions job at Georgetown and will begin nursing school in September. • Miranda Cox and Edward Boardman Foley were married recently in Manhattan. He is a graduate of Princeton Day School, Yale, and Columbia Law School. In August he will begin a clerkship for Chief Judge Patricia M. Wald of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia. Miranda is an analyst in the Russian studies center of Booz, Allen and Hamilton, management consultants, in Washington, D.C. • Andrew Schlosser is living in Washington, D.C., managing market research and planning on leading the international businessman/musician life. • Bill Martin is in the Class of 1987 at Vanderbilt Law School, Nashville, Tennessee, and will be working in Manhattan this summer at Walter, Conston, and Schurman. • Kim Halsey continues to teach at Northfield Mount Hermon and will go back to teaching math next year after teaching French and being a dorm head this year. • Paul Koutras has been accepted at Dartmouth Medical School for the fall 1986 semester. Paul received his B.A. degree in zoology from the University of Vermont and is currently a graduate student in physiology at B.U., where he is a research technician at the Naval Blood Research Laboratory at B.U. Medical Center. • Jeanne Panek reports: "I am researching the effects of acid precipitation on forest nutrient cycling in the Adirondacks of New York. Skiing lots. Climbing rock and ice. Escaping to higher mountains whenever possible." • Locky Nimick is living in the Marais, 4th Arrondissement, Paris. • Marc Choyt will leave Haiti in July. He has for two years been the director of an orphanage for twenty-five abandoned boys. He hopes to find development work in Asia in the fall. • Jon Chapman and Sanya Reyes Colon of Canovanas, Puerto Rico, were married on March 20, 1986. They are living in Rio Piedras but will probably return North around the end of the year.

1981

Elliott Sparkman is working as a news reporter and anchorwoman for a local news program in cable television. She has been living in Somerville, Massachusetts. • Gabby Demenyi graduated from the University of Vermont. • Nancy Chase Hill writes: "I have just finished my first quarter at the Art Institute of Seattle, where I am studying commercial art/graphic design and really enjoying it!" • Damian Bolduc is working in the secondary market department of Sun Savings and Loan Association in Portland, Maine, and was to get married on July 12. • Carl Weatherly-White graduated from Brown in May and will study at the University of Cape Town, South Africa, next year on a Rotary Fellowship. • Chase Robinson has been at the Center for Arabic Study Abroad in Cairo for the academic year but hoped to return to Millville for the Fifth Reunion. • Ian McIvaine writes: "I'm graduating this year with a B.A. in East Asian Studies from the University of Virginia and haven't the vaguest notion of what I'll be doing after that."

1982

Doug Lee reports: "Took a year off and traveled from England to Japan, stopping in about twelve countries on the way. Ran into Ben Scully in Cairo." • Alek Keshishian directed a multimedia rock version of Wuthering Heights at Harvard's Loeb Drama Center in April 1986. Entitled Wuthering Heights: A Pop Myth, Alek's version involved lip-synching songs by Sting, Madonna, Bette Midler and others. The Boston Herald called it: "the stage equivalent of a rock video . . . mostly this is the director's show: His risk in restaging a familiar classic in such an unexpected style has paid off beautifully." • John Reynolds has graduated with a B.S. in applied mathematics from RPI and will begin his Ph.D. studies at Princeton with a full fellowship from the Office of Naval Research. John had a 3.92 average, was elected to honorary societies in mathematics and physics, and was awarded the Hirsch Prize by the mathematics department for his outstanding ability and promise. John's graduation from RPI was exactly one hundred years after the graduation of his great-grandfather, also John Reynolds. • Mark Koumans has graduated from Brown and was to join friends and family in Europe. • Chuck Doucette worked for IBM in California last summer and is taking a permanent job with Digital in Colorado after graduation from RPI this June.

1983

Paul Linn will be working with the attorney general of Indiana in Indianapolis this summer. Paul is currently publicity manager of the Amherst choir, singing in the choir, the men's glee club, and the "DQ," a close harmony group. • Liz Bentel was named as one of twenty Time magazine college achievement award winners for 1986, selected in a nationwide search for students "who excel not only academically but in activities outside the classroom as well." The winners were showcased in the April 7, 1986, issue of Time. Liz has completed two and a half years at Harvard and is studying at Keio University in Tokyo and doing research for her thesis on Japanese religious buildings.
She will return to Harvard in September to continue her major in East Asian studies. At Harvard she was a translator/teaching assistant to a visiting Japanese scholar. * Kari Wolman writes: "Living in New York, enjoying Columbia, taking the LSAT in June, still working for White and Case, looking forward to being a senior and applying to law schools in the fall." * A New York Times article on dance mentioned Diane Vivona's choreography for "Heterophonic Games," performed at the Cubiculo in Manhattan in a program by the Choreographers Club. The score was by Wallingford Riegger and one of the two dancers was Fanny Opdycke '84. * Fiona Fulton will complete her college courses in December 1986 and will graduate in the spring of 1987. * Ripley Greppin reports: "Just finished up a great junior year—my lightweight 4-plus got a silver medal at the Small College Nationals, and I was voted MVP (for the third year) of the women's cross-country team, of which I'll be captain next year. I will also be a member of the senior executive board of the student government assembly, serving as director of public relations."

1984

Andrew Holt reports: "Joined Hasty Pudding Theatricals, passed a few courses." * Maja Pauflgarten, Posaye Saunders, Bill Henry, Kip Sylvester, Billy McCullough, and Chris Chappell were going to head west to Jackson Hole, Wyoming, to do some dude ranching and live in tents. * Steve Villee is the co-author with Stanley L. Macamo of Images of Africa Abroad, two novelas, "The Odor of Jacaranda Flowers" and "Herself." The book is published by Brunswick Publishing in Lawrenceville, Virginia. Steve is a creative writing major at Hampshire College. * At a performance by the Martha Graham Ensemble in Memorial Hall in May 1986, Fanny Opdycke danced in one number. * Jay Finney stroked the Stanford varsity eight to third place in the West Coast Rowing Championships. * Johanna Neilson, top point scorer of the past season (14 goals, 20 assists), has been elected co-captain of the Harvard womens varsity ice hockey team for 1986-1987. Jane Kalinski had 5 goals and 4 assists on the same team, and Lisi Bualière '85 had 7 goals and 12 assists. * Miles Russ has just finished his second year at the University of Virginia, majoring in economics and history. * From Elaine Thomas: "No news is good news—mono wiped me out last term. But other than that I'm having fun."

Deceased

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

1947 - Robert Dale Williams
April 1986

1949 - Sherburn Merrill Becker III
Died 1986

1917 - John Borie Ryerson
died on January 21, 1986, in West Palm Beach, Florida. He was eighty-seven years old and had been in ill health for several years. He was born in Chicago, the son of Emily Borie Ryerson and Arthur Ryerson and the brother of the late Arthur Larned Ryerson '09. He entered St. Paul's as a II Former in the fall of 1912. Returning from Europe in April 1912, he sailed with his parents and two sisters on the maiden voyage of the Titanic, which sank on April 15 with the loss of 1504 passengers and crew; Mr. Ryerson's father, a retired lawyer, was one of those who put women and children in the lifeboats and then went down with the ship.

He attended Yale, where he served in the R.O.T.C. 1917-1918. Mr. Ryerson was a Chicago banker in the 1920s. He was a long-time member of the U.S. Golf Association committee; for forty-two years he was president and treasurer of the Otsego Golf Club near his summer home in Cooperstown, New York. He had played about 1400 golf courses in every state (except Alaska, and in several foreign countries.

He is survived by his wife, Jane Morris Ryerson.

1921 - Augustus Ledyard Smith
recipient of the Order of the Quetzal, the highest civilian award given by the Guatemalan government, in recognition of his services in the development of the cultural history and heritage of that nation, died suddenly at his home in Needham, Massachusetts, on December 5, 1985. Born in Milwau­kee, Wisconsin, on October 18, 1901, he was the son of Mary Eliot Smith and Franklin Taylor Smith and entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1916. He was a member of the Missionary Society and the Rifle Club; he captained the Delphian and SPS Squash
Teams, and as a VI Former he rowed bow in the Shattuck first boat and won the Roche Cup as runner-up in the School Squash Racquets Competition. Adding a humorous note, displayed proudly on his desk was a silver cup proving that he had the distinction of being the Captain of the 10th Delphian Champion Hockey Team of 1917.

He continued his education at Harvard, graduating in 1925 with an S.B. degree, and spent two years at the Harvard Graduate School studying anthropology. As a member of the Carnegie Institution’s archaeological staff in the late 1920s and 1930s, he participated in, and later became director of, the now famous archaeological excavations of the Maya ruin of Uaxactun, in Guatemala. Out of this work came the first architectural and constructional sequence for the lowland Maya, and the basic pottery sequence for the Late Preclassic and Classic Periods (the ceramic analysis being largely the work of his brother, Robert Elliot Smith ’18, who died on February 8, 1983, and was a member of the Harvard Class of 1922). During the 1940s he was engaged chiefly in reconnaissance and excavation of Guatemalan highland sites and in the early 1950s in digging in Mayapan, in Yucatan —both of which were done under the auspices of the Carnegie Institution. He was the last of the Carnegie archaeological “greats,” those individuals born around the turn of the century who did so much to lay a foundation for Maya archaeological field studies.

In 1958 when the Carnegie withdrew from archaeology, the Peabody Museum of Harvard, then reviving its former activity in Maya archaeology, engaged him as a field director for the logistically difficult excavation project at Altar de Sacrificios on the Pasion River in Guatemala. There his skill as an excavator and his experience in setting up and running a camp were almost equally valuable. He and his colleagues spent six seasons at Altar before moving upriver to Seibal for five more seasons, both excavations proving very productive. He continued with the Peabody both in the field and with data analyses and writing until 1982. Among his many publications are Excavations at Nebaj, Guatemala (1951) and Archaeological Reconnaissance in Central Guatemala (1955).

He was a deacon of the Dover Church, Dover, Massachusetts, and looked forward each year to planting his vegetable garden at the summer home in North Haven, Maine, of his wife of eighteen years, Elizabeth Griggs (Nichols) Smith, who survives him. He is also survived by a daughter, Sandra Falk (Smith) Reed, and a son, Augustus Led-
and Delray Beach, Florida. He was involved in the support of public television and National Recreation and Parks, the latter involving a good deal of travel around the country. He was also a member of the Church of the Redeemer, Bryn Mawr, where, at his memorial service, the prayer of thanks included thanks for and appreciation of "the good institutions which nurtured him and gave him high standards of personal conduct, and a ready concern for those less able and fortunate than he was..."

He is survived by his wife, Elinor M. Ward Francis, whom he married in March 1940; his son, A Ward Francis; two grandsons, A. Ward Francis, Jr. and Adam Francis; two brothers, Henry Sayles Francis '19 and Edward Lownes Francis '27.

1927—Philip Howell Watts
died in Washington, D.C., on March 13, 1986. He was the son of Gertrude Hoy Watts and Ridley Watts and brother of the late Ridley Watts '19, the late Erwin Hoy Watts '22, and the late John Watts '24. He entered the II Form in 1922. He was a member of the Library Association, the School Orchestra, the Gadmen Literary Society, and a member of the executive committee of the Athletic Association. In his VI Form year he played on the Old Hundred first hockey team and was a member of the School hockey team. He was captain of the Shattuck Boat Club and stroked the Shattuck first crew and the School crew.

A graduate of Harvard in 1931, he served in the U.S. Navy from September 1942 until January 1946. He was aide to Commander Amphibious Group 3 aboard U.S.S. Appalachian in the invasions of Leyte and Okinawa and in the occupation of Japan. He was awarded the Commendation Ribbon and left the service as a lieutenant commander.

An investment banker, he was a partner in Alex Brown and Sons in Washington, D.C. He was a founder of and advisory council member of the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies, a member of the board of directors of Childrens Hospital, a former senior warden of St. John's Church, Lafayette Square.

Survivors include three daughters, Wendy Watts Pierson, Evelyn Watts Watts, and Diana Watts Hotell; two grandchildren; and two nephews, David Watts '49 and D. Boies Watts '54.

1931—Morris Lloyd
a resident of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, died at a hospital in Easton, Maryland, on January 22, 1986. The son of Eleanor Morris Lloyd and Stacy B. Lloyd, he was born on April 20, 1913. He entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1926. He was a member of the Library Association and played on the Isthmian second football team.

He graduated from Princeton in 1936 and began working for Drexel and Company in Philadelphia; he retired in 1982 as senior vice president of Drexel Burnham Lambert.

He was a member of the board of trustees of the Philadelphia Community College, treasurer of the Chestnut Hill Hospital, a member of the board of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, and secretary and assistant treasurer of the Philadelphia Council of Boy Scouts of America. He directed fund raising campaigns for the American Red Cross and the American Cancer Society. A former vestryman of St. Thomas Church, Whitemarsh, Pennsylvania, he was active with the Episcopal Church Foundation.

Survivors include his wife, Hope Starr Lloyd; two daughters, Mary Barlow and Hope Yates; four sons, Morris Lloyd, Jr. '56, Thomas Lloyd '58, David Lloyd '62, and John Lloyd; a brother, Stacy B. Lloyd '26; a nephew, Robin M. Lloyd '69; and twelve grandchildren.

1936—Alexis Ireneau du Pont Bayard
died on September 3, 1985. He was the son of Elizabeth B. du Pont Bayard and Thomas Francis Bayard, SPS 1885, and was born on February 11, 1918. He entered St. Paul's as a III Former in 1932 and was a member of the Glee Club, the Concordian Literary Society, and the Dramatic Club; and treasurer of Le Cercle Français and the Rifle Club.

A graduate of Princeton, he served with the U.S. Marines from December 1942 until November 1945. He was wounded on Iwo Jima with the 5th Marine Division, was awarded the Purple Heart, and left the service as a first lieutenant.

He graduated from the University of Virginia Law School in 1947 and was admitted to the Delaware Bar the same year. He was elected lieutenant-governor of Delaware in 1948 for a four-year term. He had served on the boards of Memorial Hospital and Farmers Bank, and was a former president of Young Democrats of Delaware. At the time of his death he was a senior partner of the law firm of Bayard, Handelman, and Murdoch, in Wilmington, Delaware.

Survivors include his sons, Eugene H. Bayard '64 and Richard H. Bayard '67; and a brother, Thomas F. Bayard III '31.

1945—Alan Ralph Montagu Stuart Wortley
ta thirty-one-year resident of Cheshire, Connecticut, died in Meriden, Connecticut, on March 3, 1986. Born in New York City, he was fifty-eight. He was the son of Isabella Wood Wortley and Ralph M. Stuart Wortley '15 and entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1939. He was an Acolyte, a Crucifer, a Supervisor, a Camp Councillor, and a member of the Scientific Association. In his VI Form year he was a member of the Isthmian first football, first hockey, first baseball, and track teams; and the SPS track team; in 1944 and 1945 he was awarded the Harrison Cup for the senior pole vault.

After U.S.A.F. service in World War II he entered Yale and received his B.A. degree in 1951. At the time of his death he was president of Pond Technical Sales, Inc., Hamden, Connecticut. He was a past president of the Cheshire Kiwanis Club. He was an active golfer, gardener, and woodworker.

He leaves his wife, Virginia Claybaugh Wortley, whom he married in 1952; a daughter, Anne; two sons, Richard and William; two grandsons; and two sisters, Mrs. E. W. Kingsbury and Mrs. Harry Bishop.

1949—Robert Hudson Kanzler
died on Jupiter Island, Hobe Sound, Florida, on April 29, 1986. He was born on July 1, 1931, the son of Josephine Clay Kanzler and Ernest Kanzler, and prepared for St. Paul's at Detroit University School. He entered School as a III Former in 1945 and was a member of the Forestry Club and the Dramatic Club. He was a 1953 graduate of Yale, where he was on the executive board of the Yale University Broadcasting Company. He served with the U.S. Army 1953-1955 and was involved with various public relations and advertising assignments for the Ford Motor Company 1956-1962.

He assisted in or managed a wide variety of fundraising and civic projects and was a board member of the College of the Atlantic, the United Foundation, Planned Parenthood, the Founder's Society of the Detroit Institute of Arts, and the Jackson Laboratory of Bar Harbor, Maine.

He is survived by his wife, Joanne C. Kanzler; a daughter, Anne K. Thompson; a son, Robert Clay Kanzler; and two grandchildren.
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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tr>
<td>SEPTEMBER 9</td>
<td>131st Session begins all students arrive</td>
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<tr>
<td>OCTOBER 3-4</td>
<td>Alumni Association Directors and Form Agents Meetings</td>
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<tr>
<td>OCTOBER 25</td>
<td>Parents Day</td>
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<tr>
<td>NOVEMBER 25</td>
<td>Thanksgiving Recess begins 12 noon</td>
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<td>DECEMBER 1</td>
<td>School returns 6 p.m.</td>
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<td>DECEMBER 17</td>
<td>Christmas Vacation begins 6:30 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>JANUARY 7</td>
<td>Winter Terms begins 6 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>FEBRUARY 6</td>
<td>Midwinter Recess begins 1:30 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>FEBRUARY 9</td>
<td>School returns 6 p.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>MARCH 11</td>
<td>Spring Vacation begins 6:30 a.m.</td>
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<tr>
<td>APRIL 1</td>
<td>Spring Term begins 6 p.m.</td>
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Alumni Horae
ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL
CONCORD, N. H. 03301