A Midsummer Night's Dream. Above: Hippolyta and Theseus, in the swing, flanked by the (finally united) young couples, watch the mechanicals perform the sad story of Pyramus and Thisby. Right: Titania and Bottom (the Ass) dream. Below: Oberon (clearly no mere mortal) making up for the performance.
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The Cover: A spring reminder that Millville winters still have snow.

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A generation has passed since Professor Tillich’s visit and words to us. They have played a remarkable role in shaping the School and its curriculum during the past thirty years. This letter is not the appropriate vehicle by which to recall the substance of Tillich’s theology of education as applied to the Church School, nor to describe the details of its undoubted influence upon those who teach and learn at St. Paul’s today. Suffice to say that the School’s basic humanistic orientation and its subscription to the views of those who counsel a developmental approach to our educational task are most congenial with Tillich’s conclusions, as are the School’s Chapel program and the courses and syllabi of its religion department. The latter are still intended to introduce our students into the great symbols of biblical religion as a means of nurturing their natural concern for the mystery and meaning of human existence.

It has seemed right to me during this year in which we are observing the centennial of the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul to revisit Paul Tillich’s mandate with a view to discovering or to shedding some new light on the nature of the Church School today and how St. Paul’s can best fulfill its special vocation.

To help us, I have invited a number of congenial and experienced visitors to the School. Some are coming to spend time with me and the faculty in search of a satisfying definition of our mission today. Others have been invited to meet with students, especially our VI Formers, in an extended year-long symposium on the true purpose of their education at St. Paul’s. Most, if not all, of our visitors have spoken at least in brief to the entire School in one of our morning Chapel services. It is my hope and intention eventually to share with a wider audience some of what we are learning from these visits. At present they are helping us to anticipate our celebration of the Chapel’s one hundredth anniversary on Ascension Day, May 12, 1988.
That celebration, by the way, will take the form of a festal Evensong, and, as I have indicated in my last letter to you, alumni and friends in the vicinity will be most welcome to join us for that service, which will begin at five o'clock. We are honored that the following will be leading us in our celebration that evening: The Right Reverend Paul Moore, Jr. ’37 (Bishop of New York); The Right Reverend John T. Walker (Bishop of Washington); The Right Reverend G. P. Mellick Belshaw ’47 (Bishop of New Jersey); and The Right Reverend Frank T. Griswold III ’55 (Bishop of Chicago). Meanwhile, we continue to greet the participants in our symposia and to reflect upon their insights and suggestions.

Mr. William M. Polk, headmaster of Groton School, was our first visitor last fall, and in his talks with students and faculty stressed the Church School's responsibility to nurture integrity of character in a world of shifting standards and relative values. Those who have followed him have repeated the same theme with variations and special emphases. The Reverend F. Washington Jarvis III, headmaster of The Roxbury Latin School; Mr. Mark Barlow, Jr., head of Saint Mark's School; The Reverend George E. Andrews II of St. George's School; Mme. Rosamond Bernier, pioneering woman journalist and lecturer on the fine arts; The Reverend William Sloane Coffin, Jr., newly-appointed president of SANE/FREEZE; and The Reverend Timothy S. Healy, S.J., president of Georgetown University—all have managed to balance a concern for the individual's full development with a conviction that a Church School should be preparing its students for responsible leadership as citizens of both a nation at risk and a deeply troubled world.

Dr. Coffin put three questions to us in a Chapel talk by which he began his challenging conversation with our VI Formers: "Who tells you who you are?"; "Who is going to define the United States of America?"; and "What kind of a world do you want your children to live in?" These are the essential questions which the Church School is called upon to raise relentlessly with those committed to its charge in our time, and every student must be encouraged towards the integrity of a mature personality by which he or she may answer these questions with knowledge, understanding, conviction, and commitment.

There are more visitors to come in the spring term: Professors Sara L. Lightfoot and Robert Coles of Harvard; Dr. Kendra Stearns O'Donnell, the new principal of Phillips Exeter Academy; The Reverend Richard P. Unsworth, headmaster of Northfield Mount Hermon School; Dr. Ernest L. Boyer, president of The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching; and Dr. John D. Maguire, president of Claremont University Center and Graduate School. We look forward to their time with us and the contributions they will make to our recollection of the past, our thoughts about the present, and our plans for the future. So much of what we know and cherish as our "goodly heritage" is closely bound to the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul and its influence as the spiritual heart of the SPS family! As we celebrate that influence through the Chapel's first one hundred years, it is good for us to define the opportunities and responsibilities which lie ahead for a Church School in our time.

March 9, 1988
As the winter athletic season approached in November, Tim Howell and Masa Shimano—two faculty colleagues and friends of mine—prepared to direct the girls volleyball team in its first season of interscholastic competition. The coaches were extremely enthusiastic and had been meeting to plan practices and the course of this initial season as a team. They had directed four seasons of club volleyball here at School, they had a wealth of experience coaching and playing at other places, and they had a contagious enthusiasm and love for the game.

The only ingredient they seemed to lack was players to coach.

On the first day of try-outs only four girls appeared, not even enough to field a standard six-person team! Besides the lack of numbers, the candidates who came lacked experience as volleyball players and as seasoned athletes in other varsity sports. To a casual observer like me, the situation appeared bleak at best. This was a team which was going to face stiff outside competition, to compete against schools with established programs and experienced athletes. David versus Goliath seemed like a good match compared to what these girls were going to face!

Eventually Mr. Howell was able to muster enough players to field a team, but just barely. The numbers grew to a meager seven, and they began to work at the game on a daily basis. First, they learned the basics of the game, specifically positioning their hands, feet, and knees to receive and give passes properly. They slowly learned the mechanics of the overhead and forearm passes. They began by passing the ball to each other in a circle. They tried to keep the ball up in the air for as many hits as they could. At first, three hits were a big accomplishment, and any more than that brought shrieks of delight and surprise from the players. Time began to become a factor in their development and preparations. A match with Lawrence Academy was looming ahead. This historic match,
the first in the history of the School, was to be a home one, in front of friends and colleagues.

Could the team possibly be ready? Not really, but they gave their best effort anyway. And despite nervousness and inexperience they did manage to win seven points in the two games they lost. It was not a big accomplishment, but it was a beginning.

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St. Paul’s has continued to spread its name and reputation throughout the world. Recently we have increased relations and strengthened ties with our important global neighbors. St. Barnabas School in Johannesburg, South Africa, was kind enough to host three of our VI Formers this winter term as part of their Independent Study Projects. René Aubry, Kelly Payson, and Albert LaVerge left at the start of January to study and live at St. Barnabas for two months. Hopefully they will come to have a deeper understanding of the situation in South Africa and share their thoughts with our community when they return.

Meanwhile, for the second year we were fortunate enough to host two students from St. Barnabas, this year two girls, Tesslyn Botes and Enid Mogokuthu, who immediately became a vital part of our community. They attended classes, lived in dormitories, and endeared themselves instantly to everyone at St. Paul’s.

We have also continued our relationship with Eton College. On February 28, two VI Formers, Scott Hess and Steven Garrett, flew to Eton to be a part of their community for three weeks and to learn a bit about life in England. In the spring term we will host two Etonians as part of the exchange.

St. Paul’s has been lucky to have Mrs. Yuming Hu in our midst throughout the entire school year. Mrs. Hu comes to us as part of the Yale-China exchange; while she is here, she is teaching classes in our modern languages and history departments. An English teacher in her homeland, Yuming is also educating many in our community and in the Concord area about life in China. She has recently become part of the Alumni dormitory and is also helping to coach.

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Although the volleyball team’s first loss to Lawrence was a lopsided one, there was a lot to be optimistic about. The girls were getting better. More importantly, they were starting to enjoy themselves and beginning to know they could be good at the game if they put their hearts into it. That is exactly what they began to do. They came to practices eager to learn, eager to become better players, and eager to have fun.

Hawley and Shimano were the perfect coaches for this job. They had the drills to sharpen their players’ skills, and they worked the team hard. As the team progressed, so did the drills and the skills these drills developed. Before long, some of the players mastered the overhead serve, some became proficient setters, while others were solid “diggers.” The progress these seven girls were making was phenomenal.

The coaches also fostered an attitude in the girls to have fun while they were working hard. At practice, the players were often heard laughing, and it was clear that the girls were enjoying themselves. They also encouraged each other constantly, and the comradery they were developing was strong indeed.

The acid test for their improvement, however, was their matches with other schools. The second match was played at Pingree School against a formidable team. In the best two-out-of-three format, the team lost both games. They did, however, manage to put a scare into the more experienced Pingree squad. After losing the first game decisively, St. Paul’s managed to forge ahead 11-6 in the second game of the match before losing 15-13. The girls were also very competitive in the next three matches, but once again lost each in two straight games. They seemed now to possess the skills to be competitive but lacked something to give them victory.

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The flourishing of the arts at St. Paul’s has been a story in itself during my tenure here at the School. The performances of dance and music; the displays of student drawings, photographs, and sculpture over the years have shown the appreciation and talent many of our students possess. I believe that in the arts we continue to see more impressive feats as the years go by.

The activity in dramatics, under the capable and enthusiastic direction of David Newman, has seemingly increased exponentially. This winter term alone, our community was treated to a number of delightful productions. The first was Shakespeare’s A Midsummer Night’s Dream, presented by the III Form in their annual performance. The next major production was the musical A Chorus Line. Over fifty students, roughly 10% of the student body, performed in this show; it was put on for two nights during the annual winter meetings of the Parents Committee, and many parents were able to attend.

The faculty were also very busy getting into the act this winter. They are preparing a Neil Simon play, The Good Doctor; under the direction of Priscilla Clark, it will be staged at the beginning of the spring term. Over twenty faculty members are involved in the production.

Lastly, but certainly the most encompassing, was the annual Fiske Cup competition staged between the dorms. It always amazes me that with so much going on in our students’ lives, many of our dormitories manage to put on quality dramatic productions during the last few weeks of the winter term. There is a great deal of enthusiasm and pride shown in these productions.
The volleyball team achieved a major accomplishment in their sixth match. Playing against Concord Academy and after losing the first game of the match 15-1, our girls managed to win the second game 15-4. This forced the match into a third and decisive game, which our team lost. But they proved to themselves that they could be winners. The only question was, could they now achieve a victory in a match? Was this the breakthrough they needed?

By the time their second home match rolled around, the volleyball team still had not won a match in their first six outings. Sure, the girls had gained a great deal of respect from opponents and spectators alike. Many, including the coach of Stoneleigh-Burnham, admired the superb defensive skills our girls had developed. Others complimented the team for their evident comraderie and positive spirit. But the team knew that they must win that first match to gain the ultimate respect they wanted. What better time for the victory than their second and final home match against Governor Dummer Academy?

The stage was set, and the Cage, the facility the team practices and plays their home matches in, was crowded with spectators coming to cheer on our girls. In a closely-fought match SPS managed to win the second game 15-10 after dropping the first by a 15-13 margin. The whole match and seemingly their whole season came down to this final game.

After a few years of study by faculty committees, the Rector implemented a program this year to enhance the experience of our students during their VI Form year. The forum the Rector decided to use was a series of well-known speakers who came to St. Paul’s to address the VI Form. The speakers focused their talks on the relevance of education in our students’ lives. The remainder of the School, faculty included, were lucky enough to share in this experience also as all the speakers addressed the entire School in Chapel.

The two speakers we had during the winter term were Dr. Timothy Healy, S.J., the distinguished president of Georgetown University, and the nationally-known human rights activist, Dr. William Sloane Coffin.

Dr. Healy pointed out that our society is full of symbols. He talked about the very chapel he was preaching in, the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul, as a symbol for the community we live in. He urged us to make these symbols work for us in our lives and to let them grow with us. In order for this to happen, however, we must question the very existence of these symbols and keep questioning this existence over and over again.

Dr. Coffin asked his congregation three thought-provoking questions and, with some entertaining stories threaded into the address, provided a framework in which to begin answering these questions. The first question he posed was “Who determines who you are?”; the second was “Who determines what your country is?”; and the last was “Who determines what our world is?”

In a winter term which can at times become monotonous, these speakers and others provided inspiration and some much-needed diversity.

That final game against Governor Dummer was an extremely hard-fought one. With our girls up by a score of 14-8 and serving, it looked as if all their hard work had provided them with the opportunity to win the match. It was not to be. The Governors quickly caught up, and with the match going into overtime, our girls lost by a 17-15 score.

Many might say the team “choked” or that they were not winners. I disagree. This team was full of winners, from the coaches right on down through every player. They worked extremely hard at what they were doing and took a great deal of pride in their performance. No, they never won a match and their record was no wins and eight losses, but they always played as hard as they could and they continually improved.

They epitomize for me the kind of positive growth I like to see at St. Paul’s School.
For all you frustrated basketball fans here in Millville this winter. Topping the marquee had to be the boys team, which captured its first New England title. Keeping in step, their counterparts finished a very impressive sixth in the girls New England Tourney.

The boys finished their regular ISL schedule with an impressive 13-2 record. Add to that the Christmas Lawrence Invitational title, and the foundation was set for their tourney bid.

The final game, a strong 68-60 victory away versus Pomfret, was in truth almost anticlimactic after an extremely emotional 70-59 triumph over familiar nemesis Governor Dummer. That semifinal contest avenged one of the two regular season losses and satisfied countless former players dating all the way back to the original and vintage Runnin' Rebels of 1981-82.

Kyle Lonergan, the lone VI Former, and Co-Captain Mike Ricard '89 were the two 6'5" bookends that led the way in the post, while twins Gary and Co-Captain Tarik Campbell '89 were two All-League performers who shared the scoring leadership and dominated the open court play.

When the girls turned last year's 0-3 record around to 3-0 to win the Tabor Christmas Tournament, it was clear that quality basketball would be witnessed every Wednesday and Saturday this winter at SPS.

Led by the court sense of All-League point guard Jael Kampe '88 and the shooting of off-guard Alexia Pappas '88, the team posted an outstanding 9-2 ISL record. With the presence of Boston Globe All-Scholastic forward and team leading scorer Esty Wood '88 up front, the squad was prepped for their post-season activity. While it's true the girls would win only one of their three contest in that tournament, it is also fair to say the competition was outstanding. And their victory over Noble and Greenough fit almost exactly the boys' Governor Dummer scenario.

A trip across the road to the "other" winter courts found our squash program in a familiar setting—that is, right on top. The girls topped off their undefeated season with their own New England Championship. To say they stormed the Exeter courts during the Interschols would be a grave understatement. Margaret Van Orman '90 won the D Tournament, Brooke Bailey '88 the C, Captain Hope MacKay '88 the B, and finally Vanya Desai '89 the A. This was an unprecedented performance.

A special note must be made of the four-year performance of MacKay, who lost one match during her tenure here. That loss was to the 18-year-old-national champion when Hope was only a III Former! Hers has been a truly fantastic career.

Buoyed by the news of the girls' successes, the boys traveled to Choate with their 10-2 record and came home... you
guessed it—New England Champs. While Bill Taylor '90 posted points for the team by making it to the finals of the B Tourny, Mac Carbonell '90 won the A bracket. This set the stage for V Former Peter Srovell's C match championship final. Down 7-12 in the fourth game, Peter rallied to win it in five games, and thus established St. Paul's as THE squash powerhouse.

Moving from the warm confines of the squash and basketball courts to the downright cold winter air of central New Hampshire, the action still stayed hot. Through the leadership of Captain Liz Veghte '88 and the technical and physical abilities of Amy Holder '89 and Tracy Boulter '90, the Girls Alpine team sped its way to a super 18-2 season. This was far and away their best performance in years, and with Amy and Tracy having not yet written the final chapter to their SPS ski careers, the future is bright. The boys’ performance matched the girls’ intensity, but inexperience was too great a hurdle to overcome this year. Captain-elect Tavis Eddy '89 will take over the reins from Ajai Zecha '88 and begin to rebuild with many of this year’s squad members returning.

This year’s cross-country ski team was quite similar to last year’s: outstanding! The girls proved overpowering in the Lakes Region Saturday Series with eight of the top ten final places occupied by St. Paul’s athletes. Step Taxill '88, Lowrey Brown '90 and Laurie Schuur '88 were respectively first, second, and third in that series, while Step was fifth and Lowrey seventh in the tough Wednesday Series.

The boys also defended their Saturday Series championship successfully. However, perhaps even more impressive was the team’s second place finish to rock-solid Holderness in the Wednesday Series.

Duncan Wagner '89, Doug Rodger '89, Karl Peet '89, and Mike Seaton '89 provided the ability and depth throughout the season. One only has to note that there is not a VI Former in that group, and therefore the expectations will be soaring when the snow flies again next year.

Perhaps the only down-note of the whole cross-country season was the cast attached to the foot of Captain Sprague Callery ’88. The whole Callery family has been so supportive during the climb to excellence within the program. That support was unwavering this year, as was Sprague’s leadership despite her disabling injury. We all look forward to hearing of her future successes on collegiate tracks.

Taking the chill off just a bit, the cool temperatures of Gordon Rink were not even noticeable to our hockey fans as the competition per usual was fierce.

Our girls under first-year coach Linda Churchill did not quite defend last year’s ISL Championship. It was, however, not through lack of character. The team’s 11-2-2 record in what might well be one of the most competitive girls ice hockey schedules in the country was something to be proud of. Cousins Ceci '88 and Laura '89 Clark were the team’s top goal scorers—15 for the former and 14 for the latter. It is little wonder that this one-two scoring punch was named to the All-League Team. But any successful team has to have a strong defense, and ours was no exception. Buffy Hansen '88 and All-League performer Christine Ball '88 were the blue line stalwarts who helped keep the opponents at bay. The School bids adieu to a super VI Form hockey unit. Thanks for the memories.

The boys had what might be termed a frustrating yet spiritually uplifting season. The one goal defeats against outstanding opponents in the ever-tough Keller Divi-
sion were perhaps too frequent to want to recall. Yet led by Co-Captains Jim Finnerty ’88 and Banc Jones ’88, the SPS winning tradition prevailed. Close games usually mean good defense, and that was the key to this year’s squad. With the best penalty killing unit one can ever remember seeing, it is little wonder that Dirk Tenzer ’89 and Brian McCormack ’88 joined Finnerty as SPS defensemen named to the All-League Team.

When the scoring touch was needed, the team often looked to Matt Mallgrave ’89, also an All-League. This year’s VI Formers leave behind a fine nucleus for the future, and a team well taught in the basic skills and sportsmanship.

Fierce competition was not relegated to the Interscholastic ranks as this year’s Old Hundred club team posted a 5-3 record to squeeze out the championship from the 4-3-1 Isthmians. This year’s twelve game club schedule had no fewer than seven one-goal games along with a tie.

Although this year’s wrestling squad was not completely able to bounce back from the injury-plagued season of last year, they were able to set one thing straight. After a couple of years’ hiatus, winning wrestling returned to St. Paul’s. Finishing with a flurry of three straight wins versus Graves-Kelsey opponents, the team is showing that momentum has begun to grow within the program once again. Captains J.B. Buxton ’88 and Greg Rush ’88 were two who were able to fight back from injuries suffered last year (J.B. from knee surgery) to have outstanding seasons both as leaders and on the mat. Tim Paydos ’88 finished his career with a strong fifth place showing in the New Englands to complement Buxton’s fourth place honors. Impressive displays by many of this year’s newcomers seem to have the fortunes of the wrestling program turned right side up.

Last in the review, last in terms of record, but certainly first in our hearts is this year’s very first interscholastic volleyball team. Provided with the expertise of coaches Tim Howell and Masa Shimano, the girls presented more thrills than any realistic spectator could expect.

Although that first victory eluded us, we can all take heart in the fact that only two VI Formers, Captain Chelsea Dippel and Nicole Love, will be moving on. Certainly these two are looking forward to sharing in the future successes of the team, having just planted the seeds.

It is not difficult to understand the sweeping success enjoyed by the St. Paul’s teams. One only has to look out into the Cage literally one day after the winter season. Lacrosse balls, baseballs, tennis balls, and runners are bouncing off all four walls. The thrill of spring competition is already in the air.

### 1988 Winter Term Sports Resume

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**GRAND TOTALS**

| Boys and Girls SPS Alpine | 1 |

Cancellations:
Mrs. Evans was the only black person I knew in 1971 who displayed framed photographs of naked Africans right in her living room and who went to an integrated church. As a fourteen-year-old, I thought both practices weird; but on spice-scented afternoons in her kitchen, Mrs. Evans taught me to make gingerbread. If her world seemed larger than mine, her kitchen at least was smaller and warm. Though I was not transformed by our friendship, I lost the impulse to roll my eyes whenever she mentioned Masai marriage rites.

Still, when she called with the news from her church friend that St. Paul's School was looking for black girls, my first thought was of how to get off the phone. I had just come from my after-school job at the five-and-dime soda fountain, my pockets jingling with change and self-importance. To someone who had forged working papers to make her own stocking money, an “exclusive New England school” sounded like kid stuff. “Listen,” she said, “you don’t have to go. Just call this number and find out about it.”

The phone call led to a recruitment meeting at the old stone house of a Philadelphia alumnus. A St. Paul’s teacher and student—both black—came equipped with a handsome slide show. I saw the evidence of 115 years of money and tradition: the small and big chapels by the pond, the village-like collection of buildings, and the graceful green. I also saw evidence of change: There were girls in the pictures (64, we were told, out of 500 students); and, as if I needed more evidence than the sleek, articulate creature standing before me, there were black students, boys mostly, in the crowd shots. How could I not at least fill in the forms and take the tests?

One Friday in January, we drove all day, my father and mother and I, so that I could be interviewed at the school. In the snow-lit darkness, Concord, New Hampshire, looked impossibly clean and quaint as the street names on the map: Silk Farm Road, Long Pond Road, Pleasant Street.

Then, suddenly, a white marble sign with etched black letters invited us onto the school grounds. They were disconcertingly beautiful: all white with crunchy, powdery snow; and quiet and starry like the country. We breathed in intimidation and our great good luck along with cold, sharp mouthfuls of piney air.

Another, smaller sign directed us to the guest house. Inside Scudder House, the lights shone their yellow welcome, but no one answered our knocks. Finally, we tried the door. It was open, and on the front table was a note of greeting addressed to my parents. I tried mightily to be cool, but by now I was beginning to giggle at odd moments. My mother said she hoped I could pull myself together by morning. My father began to make wry comments to no one in particular, wondering, for example, whether they’d bill us later for the night’s rent.

The next morning my mother pro-
nounced the whole set-up "discreet," especially the signs. After breakfast, served by a diminutive Yankee maid, ambition churned in our bellies like the fire of religious zeal. Had anyone suggested that morning that perhaps their daughter did not belong at St. Paul's School, my mother, at least, would have torn him limb from limb.

In fact, I was admitted, and I chafed all through the spring of 1972 with wanting to go. Though I told my mother otherwise, I wanted to leave home in the worst way—to escape not only the fall-out of my parents' crumbling marriage, but an overwhelming collection of extended family members as well. They were women of great talent and little discipline who used words like "fabulous" and "gorgeous" and smoked menthol cigarettes. They got drunk in "swanky" bars with increasing frequency as I (and they) grew older, and they dreamed big dreams.

In a flash of sentimentality, I told myself I was going for them and for all my forebears who'd been whipped for teaching themselves to read. Martin and Malcolm were dead, and I had a duty to my people. My destiny lay in Concord!

And in what exciting company. The black kids at St. Paul's didn't stare at me; they nodded and smiled. A few even stopped on purpose to chat. Woody, wearing a cool cap and a grin, was the first. He paused between classes to tear off an urban-style rap in crisp, prep-school diction. Loretta, a short, lemon-scented little person with tiny bows in her Afro, came right up and hugged me, whispering as she did that she was sure I'd get in. Lee, as tall and regal as Loretta was short and perky, accompanied us to lunch and teased me about my lack of appetite.

They seemed to me a merry little band of intellectual robber-barons, taking education from the rich to give to the poor. But it wasn't easy. *Second Movement*, a handsome fifteen-page anthology of culture shock, explained some of the difficulties.

The pamphlet opened with a poem by the leader of the Afro-American Society. With his sharply parted Afro cocked as if in permanent protest, Cook became a legend in my years. To my adult eyes, however, his poem "In the Sky" conveys less anger than anxiety. It cuts from the emasculating prep school ("Smart, intelligent; and intellectual./Hope you ain't no homosexual!") to the suffocating stasis of an archetypal slum ("Back to the ghetto with you guys; Rats, roaches, and nasty flies./This is the life we've always lived.")

The poem keeps moving, like the student himself, between two choices—each capable of alienating him from the other. But the brothers on the street (ironically, they are the narrators) know exactly how the black preppie got into this dilemma: "We know who you really are—I'm you're reachin', cool for an unknown star... and—you weren't always/you."

In a gregarious essay that explains the founding of the Afro-American Society at St. Paul's, *Second Movement* editor Shivers shows none of Cook's self-doubt. What is evident is that a young man at the age of rocketing development is suspicious of his own growth: "Through my first year here (the third form) [9th grade] I was oblivious to any changes in my character until one day near the end of the spring term. I was walking into my dorm and I heard some so-called "hard rock" coming from a sixth former's room. I started popping my fingers and "grooving" to the music. Then I stopped and looked at myself inwardly. What I saw frightened and angered me. Here I was digging some jive music I wouldn't even have listened to before I came to this school. I was afraid and angry that I had become "honkified."

Race as the source of the black students' discomfort was easy to finger. Class was harder to talk about or understand. We felt ourselves changing into social observers, and I think we feared that, if we weren't careful, social climbing and...
sycophancy would surely follow. So we made it as clear as we could that we did not want to be rich and white. Rich and black, because it seemed at times oxymoronic, at times immoral, was something we didn’t much talk about.

Other concerns surfaced first. Within two weeks of my arrival at St. Paul’s in September 1972, a white housemate shrieked as I stepped out of the shower, “You’re curly all over!” I stood dripping stupidly as she laughed and, shaking her head with mirth, walked out of the bathroom. I resolved then and there to get her alone later and harangue her but good—and to be more alert to insult in future. I became a Dostoyevskian character to whom each jostle gave offense. That lasted as long as I could keep it up, two or three weeks.

I was unprepared again when a girl asked me, as a bunch of us sat gabbing in my room, whether black or white boys were better in bed. I remember watching the sniggering faces, all scrubbed with medicinal soaps before bedtime; the lanky legs and dusty feet propped on the afghan my mother had knitted in the school colors for me. I had been on the verge of making friends. Instead, as I looked into their frank, curious eyes, I drew back into myself, into my confusion.

I knew nothing so clearly at that moment as that I had to hide a part of me and that I would do it, and that no one would be able to tell. I told them that I had never considered going to bed with a white boy. And with that bit of virginal bravado, I felt a rush of control. I had balanced my need to behave as the folks back home would approve (they loved trickster stories) and the need to be a part of the crowd at school—even as they acknowledged that I was different.

I was, of course. Black girls were only really girls within the Afro-Am (or as we later renamed it in a pretentious effort to be all-inclusive, the Third World Cultural Society). In the school at large, where more than 300 of the 500 students were still white boys, we were more black than girl.

My facetious comment to the girls in my room was to have a greater effect on my career at St. Paul’s than I could ever have predicted. Race had a neutering effect. In class I was not subjected to the special girlie put-downs in which teen-age boys delight.

On student council I was not obligated to champion the “girls’ issues,” not compelled to worry about striking the perfect balance of assertiveness and femininity. Humiliating asides were aimed elsewhere, and no one would have expected me to play a dumb blonde.

Instead, I spent my career at St. Paul’s as a career: two over-serious years full of talk and epiphany around great old oblong tables. Schoolwork was absorbing, and difficult. Scheduling my time was difficult. Learning to accept that masters—we called teachers that—took quite seriously the old dictum that “no boy shall leave here unimproved” was difficult. (I didn’t want to be improved, of course; I wanted to be educated. A church school doesn’t make such distinctions.)

Dating was difficult (we were all raving gossips). Sports were difficult; I had never run a mile or slid face down in the mud after a soccer ball or fallen headlong off a balance beam. And if that was difficult, adhering to rules—“expectations,” they’re called—was damn near impossible.

I did get help. A few insistent masters offered one after another of casual goodwill. There was a science teacher and astronomy buff whose tiny features were all but hidden beneath a beard as wide as a platypus tail; a husky-voiced older mistress who told me that I could fail—eventually would fail something—and that since I was well on the way to failing calculus, at least I’d learn early that life goes on; and the Spanish teachers—a black American woman who showed us what standards looked like, and a white native of Madrid who made me believe that he loved us all. I tried to stay aloof, but eventually they won. I began to live the life of the school.

I went out on clear, sub-zero nights to the observatory to learn the mid-winter constellations; sang high-churchy melodies in the choir; painted pale brown watercolors of school footbridges and streams. I learned to throw a shotput in the cold spring drizzle and to run a mile during warm-ups; to develop black-and-white film; to write slick and pompous papers that often earned me good grades; and to write appallingly—but heartfelt—poetry about the simple fact of missing my young sister.

In 1982 I returned to teach for a year at St. Paul’s, hoping to inspire in some of the black students a sense of fun that had been missing in my years there. Time had done the job already. Still self-conscious, they were better integrated into the school than we had been, and consequently less cohesive. Their meetings did not give me the feeling, as ours did, of having stepped into the pages of Lord of the Flies, and their eyes did not go blank at the approach of a friendly adult.

One rainy afternoon, The Crew asked me to point out for them the names, carved in oak panels in the cloister leading from the dining hall, of black alumni I knew. The Crew was a group of black and Hispanic girls who delighted in being loud and rowdy and naughty. They had only recently condescended to make friends with me. They distrusted me for my return to teach at St. Paul’s—much as I had distrusted my old neighbor for her funny white church and African art.

A

fter I had pointed to several names and talked about each, one of the girls stopped to turn and stare down the length of the great hall. “That’s wild,” she said. “Maybe one day I’ll come back and point out my name to some smart-aleck little sisters ten years from now, too.”

In an instant, the school had changed. Because I had made it mine, she, too, could make it hers.
The Future of the School’s Archives

José Ordoñez y Montalvo

In August Heckscher’s history of St. Paul’s he sums up his efforts at research (page 365): “Materials on St. Paul’s School are abundant but are greatly in need of the attention of a trained archivist. In the school library five different locked rooms or cabinets store uncatalogued printed and manuscript material; in the school house are another five. These latter include personal letters of the rectors, trustees, masters, alumni and parents, as well as some documents... not open to general inspection.”

The problem is stated above: the dispersion of material in two distant places, the Sheldon Library and the Schoolhouse. When I retired in June 1987, plans were being discussed by the trustees, and others, for the building of a much-needed new library. In the spring of this year the digging will begin. In my experience of watching many a new building rise at the School, completion has taken in between one-and-a-half and two years. If all goes well with the new library project, 1990 seems like a safe bet for the transfer of the many thousands of volumes from the Sheldon Library to the new one. Quite a job.

At the same time that the new library is rising, plans will be discussed as to what to do with the vacated Sheldon Library, a building of historical architectural merit and with great potential for diverse use. It could well be that the School archives will find a permanent home there where August Heckscher mentions “five different locked rooms or cabinets store uncatalogued printed and manuscript material.” A trained archivist, precisely! He or she would have the very place in which to tackle the contents of those five locked rooms or cabinets.

In the School catalogue for 1986-1987 I shed “history” next to my name for “Archivist,” but I was not a trained one. Still, as a student of history I was able to differentiate the important from the trivial and did my work with what could be found in the Schoolhouse in two large areas, the attic behind the Masters’ Room and the cold, damp room in the basement guarded by a safe door which is a credit to any similar one found in any bank in the early part of this century.

In the attic the main treasure is the photographic collection, already in good order through the efforts of Mr. Raymond P. Spencer, who was for many decades secretary to five rectors, and Miss Florence King, who worked at School for a similar number of decades and was registrar for many years. I did some reorganization in the hope that any interested person will be able to find a particular photographic subject, such as present School buildings of all sorts; activities inside classrooms and Memorial Hall; athletics; both chapels; societies; retired masters and trustees; libraries (yes, there was one before the Sheldon Library, and it was a grim-looking one on top of the Big Study); fields and bridges and ponds; the old swimming hole condemned in the early 1940s as polluted; autumn, winter and spring scenes. The
January 1961 when the temperature broke

There is evidence of how active the Cadman and the Concordian were and the Propylean (the former two alive, the latter extinct). There were also a Shakespearean Society and a Dickensian Society, both of short duration; the Shavian Society lasted some twenty-seven years. Is anyone aware that the School had a Mandolin Club and even an Ukelele Club? Also that boys drilled on the Lower Grounds in preparation to entering World War I, and that trenches were dug there and in the area around the Lower School building? With much of the above I managed to create, in 1986-1987, exhibits in the Schoolhouse glass display case of topics pertinent to every term. It was satisfying to see students flocking to the exhibits as bees to a hive. It took me all of two days to prepare every exhibit, searching for the proper photographs and writing comments as to who was who and what was what. At Reports the Rector read a short, humorous description of the week's exhibit. The interest of the students and faculty was immeasurably gratifying, but the "message" was—and I hoped it got across, particularly to the young—"Look and rejoice, but these buildings and activities did not fall out of the clear blue sky for your comfort and edification. They represent the love and labor of generations of men and women who were here before you." Many a student found a father, grandfather, great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather in the exhibits. I remember comments like: "I did not know Dad was so good looking," "How childish Dad looks in this silly pillow fight in the Lower," "What a repulsive frog Dad took out of the pond," and "I never knew Thanksgiving was spent at the School."

I found thousands of negatives of relatively recent vintage and an equal number of glass ones. In the latter category there must be treasures. All these I surrendered to Mr. Leonard Mordarski, manager of audiovisual for the School, who assured me that all the negatives will be reproduced and labelled, a herculean effort to be sure, and probably to be finished in the year 2000 A.D.

Finally, about photographs very little has come in from the last two decades or so. The negatives and finished copies from the yearbooks should be given to the School collection. Practically all the informal photographs came from The Pictorial, a publication that began in the early 1940s and became defunct in 1967. Why not send negatives and copies you may want to get rid of to Mr. Mordarski? He would open your gifts with enthusiasm.

It was in the Schoolhouse safe where I did practically all my reading of letters and other material. From wooden cabinets bulging at the seams and literally falling apart, I took many folders that had not stood well the march of time; new folders took the place of crumbling ones. It's all there as mentioned by August Heckscher. There is much not only about the first two rectors but also about their families. The saintliness of the first Rector, Henry Augustus Coit—he who left for liquid property all of $200 in a Concord bank and took food from the Rectory table and delivered it personally by horse and buggy to needy people in the Millville community—is evident in his extensive correspondence, all written by hand. The second Rector, Joseph Howland Coit, emerges as man more in tune with the realities of the late 19th and early 20th centuries. I found very little about the third Rector, Henry Ferguson (SPS 1864), as he had a very short term of office. He volunteered to take the job at St. Paul's for five years and left the delights of scholarship as a professor of theology at Trinity College, Hartford, to save financially a
crumbling institution at great expense to his health and peace of mind. It was a zoo of some three hundred boys with a couple of secret societies made up of self-appointed "prefects" who, some thought, tried to run the School; and there is no doubt that some faculty feared some senior boys, but Dr. Ferguson survived his short term and won the battle. I saw an interesting short correspondence between a lady from Concord, who wrote a strong letter to Dr. Ferguson, accusing some boys of being cruel to a horse tied to a pole in the Concord railway station, shooting at the poor animal with pellets from an air rifle or such. Dr. Ferguson took quick action, and the boys were punished.

After Dr. Ferguson died, in 1917, his widow carried on a very extensive correspondence with her husband's successor, Samuel S. Drury. There are touching descriptions of many benefactions, such as the remodelling of the Big Study with new desks and beautiful panelling where so many names would be inscribed—the Ferguson Scholars in place of honor—for several generations. The old lady's kindness of heart is in evidence through beautiful writing, and it was in the young Rector's letters full of gratitude, in the name of a school which needed anything that it could receive, that I began to realize Dr. Drury's wonderful gift of phrase.

Like all of us in our years on this planet, Dr. Drury was a product of his time and of its climate of opinion. Growing up in the 1890s and early 1900s, the boy Drury was a Victorian, of the American sort, no doubt, but a Victorian nonetheless. I read somewhere that Queen Victoria wrote an average of three thousand words every day of her sixty-three-year reign, and the grand total was more than sixty million words till she scribbled the last words in her diary a few days before she died in 1901. As Rector for close to twenty-eight years Dr. Drury wrote thousands of words every day while he led the School and when on holiday. He kept every letter—from trivia, such as complaining to the Gillette Blade Company about the poor quality of their product, to touching and highly personal ones to his old boys scattered all over the world. I read a folder full of letters and telegrams dealing with preparations for the wedding of Howard Lapsley, of the Form of 1929 and later killed in the services in the Second World War, to Miss Eleanor Hallowell. Howard Lapsley was the father of John W. Lapsley, of the Form of 1953. Howard Lapsley's devotion for his former Rector is clearly in evidence, the feeling being fully reciprocated.

So thousands of Drury letters to alumni, trustees—some of them a cross to bear as old timers often want things to remain as they were when schoolboys—parents who had to be handled with tact as Johnnie was not plain dumb but a "slow developer," and clergymen and bishops galore. These last form a microcosm of the history of the Episcopal Church for three decades or so. I found seven or eight bulging folders of correspondence between Dr. Drury and his mentor and beloved friend Charles Brent (a Canadian by birth and education), who had been missionary Bishop of the Philippines and died while occupying the Episcopal see of Western New York. These I passed to the present Rector to read and enjoy as Kelly Clark had a great deal to do with the Philippines some years before he came to St. Paul's. Bishop Brent, incidentally, was the most eminent of all Episcopal bishops in the early decades of this century by being the first of the bench to push for the ecumenical movement among all Christian denominations.

To read the letters of Henry Kittredge and Matthew Warren is to hear them talk. Henry Kittredge was the son of the great George Lyman Kittredge, considered by many as the world's most eminent Shakespearean scholar while he taught for decades at Harvard. G.L. Kittredge went no further than the M.A., in those blessed days when doctorates in this and that were not considered essential to hold a professorial chair. When Professor Kittredge was asked by a cheeky Harvard undergraduate why he did not have a doctorate, Kittredge answered, Zeus-like, "Boy, who'd be competent enough to examine me?" Henry Kittredge grew up in a home where individualism was the norm, a home full of books and brilliant conversation and a home in which letters were written every day. John Archer, St. Paul's faculty 1931-1974, told me many years ago that when the School was going through great financial difficulties, in the late 1940s, Mr. Kittredge had the sad job of letting people with no seniority on the payroll go. He wrote a personal letter to every person laid off. A maid told John Archer, "It was such a beautiful letter and was so full of concern for me that I shall always keep it."

The parents of boys in the 1950s and 1960s expected letters home, and being used to the custom, many of those ex-boys have continued the practice into later life. Marshall M. Jeanes '53 wrote me when I asked by a circular for alumni to write long or brief memoirs of their days at the school: "I never received or made a phone call home for my six years at St. Paul's. But a letter came and went each way every week." When Marshall and his generation became parents, they accepted the inevitable, that repeatedly-used machine always collect through direct dialing. This has been the final nail into the coffin of letter writing. In my experience during my last years at the School I found that the majority of students I dealt with hardly knew how to write a letter of the most elementary sort, such as a thank-you note for a present received, a sympathy note about someone's bereavement, an invitation to visit at another student's home. With the use of modern jargon (and I do not mean the contemporary slang of every genera-
tion of youngsters, which enriches the language), through "computer talk," youngsters will become more aggressively illiterate.

The appeal I made through a circular, in September 1986, to alumni to contribute some memoirs of their days at St. Paul’s to go to the archives did not go unheeded; some one hundred and fifty wrote. Some wrote a full page dealing with a particular anecdote, and some wrote many pages dealing with many years. All that information is safely in the archives with xerox copies for future historians. I have also left behind several thousand letters written to me since 1952. Good letters should not perish as they reveal the personality and powers of observation of many individuals with extraordinary gifts.

If people are not to write personal letters any more, or keep diaries, so be it, but the School ought to keep in order what it has. In an essay written in a magazine of national status last summer the historian Barbara Tuchman feared for the future of historical research by saying: "Phone bills won’t tell you much, and as a result, contemporary history will have less perspective." Amen to that!

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**SPS Slanguage ’88**

*Richard H. Lederer and Anne M. Fulenwider ’90*

During my twenty-six years of teaching English at St. Paul’s School. I have been endlessly intrigued by the pervasive slang that our students use to communicate with each other and to keep the uninitiated (i.e., adults) confused. Take about 500 girls and boys who are blessed with an abundance of work-making energy, gather them into a close-knit boarding school community far from a big city, and you can be certain that they will create their own special vocabulary, full of daring metaphors, cryptic abbreviations, striking shifts in meaning, and curious coinages.

To help illuminate the mysteries of prep school slang, I present a creative essay written for class last fall by IV Former Anne Fulenwider. Before you read Anne’s character study, review the following glossary of slang terms that appear in her monologue:

- **chill**, adj.: cool; good
- **coping**, adj.: excellent, successful
- **gomer**, n.: a social reject; akin to **nerd** and **dweeb**
- **heinous**, adj.: bad; often clipped as **hein**
- **key**, adj.: crucial
- **intervisitation**, n.: clipping of intervisitation; permission for boys and girls to visit each other's rooms during specified hours
- **lame**, adj.: bad
- **mellow sesh corner**, n. phrase: the sitting area of a student’s room
- **motivate, v.**: to put extra effort into something

### HEINOUS FIRE INSPECTION VIDS

Hey, dude! We totally motivated on our room to make it the most coping set-up. But now I’m completely noiding about fire inspection rules. Dude, there’s no way our room’ll pass!

Yah, I’m really gonna put my bed so there’s a straight line to the door. What if some heinous newb walks in at like 7:30 in the morning and asks some absurdity like how to get to breakfast? I mean she’s sure to wake me up what with my bed right in front of her, and I just wouldn’t be psyched for that. Racking is key in my life, dude.

And what’s this "no delays" deal? How can you create a mellow sesh corner without like a wardrobe and bookshelves all around? That’s lame!

What’s even lamer is how our room would look without any delays. I mean, you’d walk into our room, and everything would be **right** there, ya know? Dude, what kind of a gomer would have their room set up so you could walk in and everything’s right there? Suppose you were changing or something and it was interviz, and some guy busted you in just a towel or something and it was interviz, and some guy busted you in just a towel or something? Dude, not at all!

Besides, once they get past the beds, people have a perfect view of the whole room—sofa and chair lined up neatly against the wall—and you can’t even cover the sofa and chair with taps! Sure, I have a sofa, and it’s upholstered, but it’s second hand from like the Salvation Army or something, and it’s the biggest rast show I’ve ever seen in my life! It has like little brown and puke green vids all over it, so that once the people do get into the room, they’ll probably yack all over the floor. It just doesn’t deal, dude.

Okay, and what’s the sesh about the walls? Only 25 percent covered? That is just lame! I’m just not gonna live surrounded by bright white walls, especially when I could have a poster of Jerry Garcia up there. And it’s just uncool that they give you like one outlet for the whole room. Like you’re supposed to turn on that hein overhead fluorescent light. The thing is just not chill.

Dude, I think I’d rather just die in the fire.
The Health Committee

Thomas J. Quirk

The health committee is a group of eight who meet every Friday noon for about two hours in the solarium of the Infirmary; the purpose is to discuss—from each member's point of reference—any student who may have a situation to which the School should be responding or any topic or situation which may affect the health—mental, physical, spiritual—of anyone in the wide School community. Present members of the committee include: the Rector, the three School counsellors, the administrative director of the Infirmary, the director of the Independent Study Program, the elected spokesperson of the heads of houses, and the vice rector in charge of students as chairman. Past members included: the trainer, the college admissions advisor, and the vice rector in charge of faculty. This committee has steadfastly maintained this schedule of weekly meetings since it developed into its present form in the late 1970s.

However, it was in April 1967 that the original thought was generated; at that time, there were increasing concerns in the School about its general health procedures, the optimum size of the Infirmary, and the future role of the resident physician. To assist in these deliberations, Dr. Curtis Prout—well known in Cambridge and Boston medical and educational circles—was asked to visit as an occasional consultant for medical and overall health issues at St. Paul's School.

As time passed, the resident physician position was eliminated, and a preliminary arrangement was made with the Concord Clinic for administering to our medical needs. Dr. Prout continued to visit the School twice a year—each time one day prior to the Trustees' semi-annual meetings held here in Millville; following talks with the administration and the Infirmary personnel, Dr. Prout would have a luncheon meeting in Scudder with the Rector and vice rectors, the “SPS Doctors” from the Clinic, and the members of the Trustees’ health committee. Reports from the doctors and recommendations from Dr. Prout resulted in the hiring of a trainer, to be, among other things, the Infirmary Supervisor—and a contractual agreement with the Concord Clinic for a more structured and formal working agreement in the Infirmary. The visits of Dr. Prout continue as do the Scudder luncheons with both the enlarged health committee of the Board of Trustees and the faculty health committee in attendance.

Today, at health committee weekly meetings, discussions are held pertaining to any expressed concern for an individual or a situation; such discussions often result in some activity or further consultation. Our concerns include: those who are physically sick or injured, the depressed and homesick, those suffering from family situations or re-entry from either School Year Abroad or ISP, college admissions or other pressures and stress, graduation and separation from the School, or particular problems with relationships within the School community. We have made recommendations to the Rector resulting in: Medical Leaves, Freedom from Chemical Dependency (FCD) visits, Student Smoking Policy, the AIDS Schoolwide Presentation, Sports Medicine doctors'
visits, and Non-Punitive Response (in collaboration with the officers of the Forms of 1987 and 1988).

During the year 1986-87 the health committee discussed the "situations" of over forty percent of the students in School. One of our important concerns was the crucial question: How does the "Guardian aspect" get resolved quickly enough to ensure complete protection when the second parent dies, leaving the student with the loss of both parents. Other agenda items—in no special order—which we discussed throughout last year include: AIDS; the Tone of the School; Bicycles; Tobacco; the Independent School Health Association; Anorexia and Bulimia; Discipline and the Developmental Theory of Education; Confidentiality; Introduction of Minorities into the School; Sex, Alcohol, and Drug Education; Weight and Diet; Sensitivity in a Pluralistic Society; Depression, Stress, Exhaustion; Security; the Changing of Behavior; Hazing; Student/Faculty Relations; New-Fifth-Former Problems; the Non-Christian in a Christian School; Christian Science students; Fatigue and Sleep; Peer Counseling; Preventive Medicine; Physical Examinations; Sex Education and Birth Control; Stealing; Parents Day; Girls Soccer and Shin Guards; Protective Eyewear for Squash; "How do I make friends?"; WSRS; Returning Alumni Problems on and off the Grounds; Coeducation; School Expectations and Discipline.

Since the School exists for the growth and development of all herein, the health committee responds to this philosophy and, by trying to anticipate needs, strives to head off situations or even crises, thereby making the School better-ready with in-place support systems established. Health is a multi-faceted complexity.
One of the truly special aspects of teaching and living at St. Paul's is the relationships we can and do develop with our students, relationships that often extend beyond the secondary school experience. I have such a relationship with two former students, Sally Rousse '82 and Diane Vivona '83, both of whom have returned to SPS this winter to choreograph original works for the St. Paul's School Ballet Company.

Sally and Diane began their choreographic careers here, Sally as a V Former with Pachelbel, Diane with a VI Form choreographic Independent Study Project. Sally has subsequently choreographed a ballet for the Omaha Ballet while performing as a principal dancer with the company; and Diane, after being accepted by and attending the Craft of Choreography Conference based on her ISP accomplishments here (she was the youngest choreographer in the program), has already been favorably reviewed in the New York Times for a dance piece she presented at a Manhattan workshop performance.

The opportunity SPS has extended to these two women of time, space, and dancers is allowing them the chance to develop their talents and knowledge further. In a sense they are now teaching me about the craft of choreography, but the reality is that the symbiotic nature of the relationship will be beneficial to them and to me, as well as to current and future generations of SPS audiences who will enjoy watching the fruits of their labor for years to come.

The messages that Sally and Diane send our dance students are many and far ranging. Obviously, they choreograph and teach ballets for our students to study and perform. More importantly, they teach the lessons of relationships with the School that extend far beyond their years here. As returning SPS dance students who are already achieving recognition for their talents outside the School, they bring our current dancers life experiences and lessons about future opportunities available in the dance world. They also serve as positive role models. In addition, both will change from choreographers to performers and return to the School this spring with their companies to dance for the School: Sally as principal dancer with the Garden State Ballet, and Diane as director of her own company. The two new works will be premiered by the St. Paul's School Ballet Company this spring as part of our Anniversary Weekend performance.
Sally A. Rousse '82 (left) with the SPS Ballet Company in rehearsal of her "Monsoon Winds."
Diane E. Vivona '83 (top right) preparing her "on Brink at Break in Bolt."
John Graves Cagle, a master of the School since 1975, died on December 19, 1987, at the Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital, Hanover, New Hampshire, of leukemia. He was born in Mexico, Missouri, on December 5, 1936, the son of Lucy and Lemuel Cagle. He attended schools in Perry, New York, and received an Associate of Applied Science degree from the State University of New York (Canton) in 1956. He served in Heidelberg, Germany, as an internal audit specialist with the U.S. Army Finance Corps 1958-1961. After a number of years in hotel management he became associated with the Treadway Corporation and worked as assistant food service director at Clark University, Worcester, Massachusetts, and at Bates College, Lewiston, Maine; in the summers in Lenox, Massachusetts, he was food service director at Tanglewood. He was food service director at the College of St. Rose, Albany, New York 1968-1970 and associate director of food services at Tufts University 1970-1975; he then
joined the faculty of St. Paul’s School as director of food services. In 1979 he received a B.A. degree in political science from New England College, Henniker, New Hampshire, and thereafter taught American history as a member of the SPS history department while continuing his administrative responsibilities. At the time of his death he was director of auxiliary services.

He was involved in the professional and local activities of each community in which he lived and worked; for example, advisor to the outing club and rifle club at Bates College, chairman of the University and Hospital Food Service Association in Boston, a director of the Androscoggin County (Maine) TB Association, a volunteer for many activities of the Concord Boys and Girls Club.

Survivors include his wife, Jeannette Randall Cagle, whom he married on November 24, 1963; three sons, Thomas R. Cagle, Andrew J. Cagle, and Robert L. Cagle; and his mother.

At the Memorial Service in the Chapel of SS. Peter and Paul on January 8, 1988, Oyeshiku Carr ’88 gave the reading, and John Cagle’s colleagues John Buxton, Peter Cheney, Richard Davis, and Brian Murphy spoke of his influence on the Millville community and its individual members, students and adults alike.

(Remarks by Richard F. Davis, head of the history department)

I first heard of John Cagle in friends’ letters received while on sabbatical in Oxford, England, during 1975. “The new Food Service Director is doing wonderful things. We have a salad bar, and there are several selections at cafeteria meals.” Imagine my surprise to return to School and hear students talking about how good the meals were! It was the first time in this institution, or any I had ever been associated with, where complaints about the food were not the norm.

Two of John’s sons were the same ages as our children, and Jeannette Cagle was working at Millville School, which they attended. We quickly became friends. John and I in a somewhat vain attempt to fend off middle-age paunch began jogging together—more a fast walk and certainly at a conversational pace before that became de rigueur. The conversation was the important aspect anyway. We solved the problems of the School on every “run,” but then had to solve them again the next day.

I was always impressed by John’s sensible approach, his love of his work, and his complete devotion to the
students and the School. We also talked about parenting; and as the years rolled by, that meant parenting teenagers, a responsibility neither of us felt sufficiently prepared for despite years of working with other families’ adolescents. Again John’s common sense and high standards increased my admiration and respect for him.

On one outing John said he had been talking with Bill Kellogg about teaching. Although already a member of the faculty he wanted to take a larger and what he felt a central role in the School. Could he work with me in the Thirties course? John was a natural teacher. I knew from the firm but fair way he managed his employees in the Dining Service and his high standards there that he would draw kids into history and excite them. Soon our “runs” were chats about interesting materials, drawing students into a discussion, challenging paper topics.

At the end of every year we would sit together at the Last Night Awards ceremony in Memorial Hall keeping track of the number of students from our classes who received academic awards. John always had a longer list! How could he always have taught more students who won academic awards? He taught one history section each term while I taught four. John chuckled over his victories in our silly little competition and then, to keep me from pouting, always said in his humble way that Bill Kellogg had given him the best students because Bill knew that John needed the help. For years I wondered why John had so many successful students year after year before realizing that the fellow who was so self-effacing and always concerned about being a good supervisor and a good teacher knew from his own concerns and feelings how to make his students feel confident. John knew that if kids were to be successful, they had to have strong self-esteem. He encouraged, applauded, and by his expectations taught students they were capable of much more than they thought.

When John became sick, first with a rare blood disease and then leukemia, his students visited, wrote cards and letters, and constantly inquired about his well-being. John touched many of the students he taught, dined with, and acted as a “godfather” to in his thirteen years at the School.

A few years ago when more supervision of the many tasks the staff perform was needed, John became the Director of Auxiliary Services. Already the Director of Food Services and teaching one class a term, we soon called John “Director of Everything.” Two months ago the custodian of the Schoolhouse came into the History Office and seeing the picture of John there said, “You know we miss Mr. Cagle a lot. He was a great boss. When I was new and unsure if I was doing anything right, he would say something nice to me every day. Once in awhile he would say, ‘Tom, you forgot this corner.’ I never missed that corner again. He helped me a lot.”

Even though John is no longer here, his impact on the School remains. His suggestions and ideas for our teaching of history are still being used, his expectations for the dining hall and the auxiliary staff still spur them to outstanding work, and his students who have been touched and changed by his warm support will forever be better people for having learned from John.
The winter term was a busy one for Thespians of all sorts, viewers as well as actors. The III Form presented *A Midsummer Night's Dream* in a lively production directed by David Newman, who imaginatively filled the magic wood near Athens with a clown Puck, a Raggedy Ann Tiitania and a Raggedy Andy Oberon, stuffed animals, jungle gyms, and playground swings. Two VI Formers tried their hand at one-act plays: "Strawberry Cliffs Forever" (Steve Falbo) and "The Box" (Max Guazzoni); and David Larsen '88 directed eight student actresses in a portion of Lorca's *The House of Bernarda Alba*. A large student cast and orchestra presented *A Chorus Line* in Memorial Hall; and the Underground Railway Theater of Cambridge, Massachusetts, brought us *Sanctuary: The Spirit of Harriet Tubman*, a controversy production but impressively staged with shadow puppets, hand puppets, an enormous marionette, and the choirs of two New Hampshire churches and the SPS Deli Line to sing.

The winter dramatic season came to an end with three house plays—adaptions of *Waiting for Godot*, *Lysistrata*, and *The Effect of Gamma Rays on Man-in-the-Moon Marigolds*—in the Fiske Cup finals, judged this year in the houses, not in Memorial Hall. The winner, chosen by Professor David Magidson, UNH theater department chairman, was Ford House's production of *Waiting for Godot*. The James Gueres award for best actress was won by Ingrid Kiefer '89, who played Lysistrata and directed the play for Simpson House.

The first faculty art show in three years brought to the Hargate Art Center works by Thomas Barrett, Craig Charnley, Colin Callahan, and Timothy Miller. Later in the term an exhibition—"The Silent Art: Part Two"—presented the work of students in the advanced studio art classes: drawings, paintings, photos, and ceramics.

Musical events of the term included a joint concert of the Phillips Exeter Academy and SPS chamber orchestras (on a home-and-home basis), each group playing selections and then combining some sixty instrumentalists to play Beethoven's Symphony #1. The Kaiser Series brought the Egmont Trio (violin, piano, cello including Steven Smith of our music faculty); Robert Stabler, trumpet, and John Skelton, organist, in a concert in the Chapel of SS. Peter and Paul; and a concert of organ and voice by music faculty members James Wood, Holly Outwin-Tepe, Laurel Brown, Robert Stevenson, and guest artist Henry Wing. The Brown University wind ensemble performed, thanks to Carol Roach '86, one of its members; and on a brisk, sunny afternoon the Brown University marching band, led by Benjamin Hall '84, marched down Chapel hill, serenaded the Rector and Mrs. Clark at the Rectory, and marched back up the hill.

In the Arthur Virgin musical competition, held annually in Concord, SPS musicians took second and third in the senior division (Derek Simonds '90 and Sarah Lee '89 respectively) and a first in the junior division (Sherry Shieh '91).

Emeritus master Paul Giles, who continues to teach instrumental music part time, has found in the New Hampshire Historical Society archives a hitherto unknown minuet by James Carter Knox (SPS 1865). Scored for a flute, two clarinets, two violins, a viola, a trombone, and a bass, the piece was written in 1880. A performance here at School is planned.

Winter term exchanges with St. Barnabas College in South Africa brought Enid Mogokuthu and Tesslyn Bothe and sent three VI Formers—René Aubry, Kelly Payson, and Beck LaVerge—to the inter-racial school in Johannesburg. At the end of the winter term Scott Hess '88 and Steven Garrett '88 departed for several weeks at Eton College, with Etonians Sheldon Hutchinson and Nicholas Wetherill to arrive in Millville at the start of the spring term. This first student exchange was funded by an anonymous patron and supervised by George Carlisle of the English department, who taught at Eton a few years ago during a faculty exchange. The SPS students were selected after a sizeable pool of candidates wrote essays stating their reasons for going to Eton and went through interviews with groupmasters and Mr. Carlisle.

In addition to those mentioned elsewhere in this issue, speakers visiting Millville ranged from politicians (Senator Robert Dole in Memorial Hall on his presidential aspirations) to interpreters of culture (Mrs. Masae Miyagi in the Squash Courts common room on the Japanese tea ceremony). Somewhere in between were Werner Fornos of The Population Institute, sponsored by the Committee for Social Awareness; authors Jamie Neilson '79 and Sarah Howell '83 to read their works to the Cadmean/Concordian; Mark Barlow, headmaster of St. Mark's School, to speak to the VI Form; and Patrick Maddox, director of Harvard's East Asia Program, sponsored by the Chinese Society.

At the end of the fall term, too late for the results to be included in our autumn issue, the School's athletes distinguished themselves in a number of vacation tournaments. The SPS girls ice hockey team defeated Groton and Hotchkiss in the 5th annual Taft-SPS Christmas tournament but lost to Taft in the final round 3-0. The boys basketball team won the Lawrence Academy Christmas tournament, and the girls basketball team won the Tabor Academy Christmas tournament.

SPS squash players competed successfully in New York and Boston Christmas tournaments, and then, after outstanding regular season play, the girls squash team won the New England Interscholastic Tournament, played at Exeter, scoring a record-breaking 48 points in games against 17 schools; at Choate the boys squash team won the New England Interscholastic Tournament, competing against 28 schools. At the National USSRA Championships, held at Dartmouth, six SPS players competed: VI Formers Brooke Bailey and Hope MacKay, Vanya Desai '89, Margaret Van Orman '90, and IV Formers Mac Carbonell and Bill Taylor. According to Coach Steve Ball, Carbonell, Taylor, and Van Orman will receive national ranking in the top dozen as the result of their performance in the tournament. Vanya Desai is the 16-year-old national champion, and Hope MacKay successfully defended her title as 18-year-old national champion.
Faculty Notes

The Rector has announced some administrative changes for 1988-1989. Roberta Tenney, dean of faculty, will become a vice rector; William R. Matthews '61 will become a vice rector with the responsibility for students, replacing Thomas J. Quirk, who will become senior vice rector and will work on special projects for the Rector next year. The Reverend Peter Cheney, counselor and teacher of religion, will take Mr. Matthews’ place as director of admissions. Richard DeW. Sawyer ’48, executive director of the alumni association, will have a sabbatical leave next year, and Alan N. Hall will assume his duties. George L. Carlisle will replace Mr. Hall as head of the English department. James A. Wood, who stepped down last year as head of the music department, will be on sabbatical leave next year and then retire.

Ian Thomas Clunie was born December 14, 1987, to Jane Clunie (modern languages) and W. Marshal Clunie (English). A St. Paul’s Day gift to the School was Clair Dulany Willett, born on January 25, 1988; her parents are Leonie Willett of the classics department and Sabin Willett, a Concord lawyer.


Anguished English: An Anthology of Accidental Assaults Upon Our Language, by Richard H. Lederer, Form of 1923 Master in English, was published on December 19, 1987, and was shortly thereafter the #3 best seller in the Doubleday Book Shops for a number of weeks. Features on Mr. Lederer and reviews of the book have appeared in newspapers from Denver to New York City; excerpts of the book will be in The Reader’s Digest; and it has been chosen for fund raising by a number of organizations, including the New York Philharmonic.

Kenneth Swalgin (physical education 1972-1982) received his Ph.D. from Ohio State in June 1987 and has been teaching physical education at Pennsylvania State University/York campus for the past five years, where he is also head coach of basketball. He is assistant professor of exercise and sport science.

Joan Ferrini-Mundy (mathematics 1977-1980) was recently promoted to the rank of associate professor of mathematics at UNH, where she was one of three recipients of the university’s Distinguished Teaching Awards. Dr. Ferrini-Mundy received her Ph.D. from UNH in 1980.

A new edition of Cape Cod: Its People and Their History by the late Henry C. Kittredge, seventh Rector (1947-1954), has been published by Parnassus Imprints, Orleans, Massachusetts.
Books

HOW TO BEAT THE SYSTEM
by Denison Andrews '53
The Permanent Press
Sag Harbor, New York, 1987

Satire is tricky stuff. Relying as it does so much on irony, it can lead readers into seeing a meaning opposite to that really intended. This possibility is strongest when readers feel powerfully about the subject matter. There were readers of Jonathan Swift's *A Modest Proposal* who condemned the author for his cruelty; they believed, apparently, that he really suggested relieving population pressure in Ireland by butchering and eating Irish babies.

These thoughts surface naturally after a reading of Denison Andrews's *How to Beat the System*. The subject matter is the "revolution" of the 60s and 70s—a period that still excites strong feelings. In Mr. Andrews's book there are swipes at both sides of the arguments of the time. A character at one point refers to "the deplorable escapist aspects of the late 60s culture: the drug craziness, the mindless sensuality, the irresponsibility of prolonged adolescence." Another person gives us a philosophy reminiscent of the nightmare vision of the future which O'Brien relates to Winston Smith in 1984: "Work is all that matters. Work is all we have to be proud of, all that keeps us going. The job of The System is to make sure everybody has enough work to do, to invent work whenever necessary. Sometimes it even takes a war to get everybody to work, like kicking an anthill. Remember World War Two: Rosie the Riveter? Double shifts? What glory! And the Depression, how it made people appreciate work . . . ."

Denison Andrews complicates the problem by telling his story from different points of view. The framework of the novel is "the fiftieth, last and true success book of Lionel Goldfish" (Harvard '12). His forty-nine previous efforts, in a string running from 1925 to 1968, bear titles like *Beating the Stock Market Made Easy* (1929!), *Beating the Odds in Vegas* (1958), and *Widows: The Golden Oldies* (1963). Clearly we must take statements by Mr. Goldfish with some hesitancy. But then this fiftieth book is the story of Rene Benet (Harvard '54), whom Mr. Goldfish meets in 1971 on Cambridge Common when the younger man shines the older's shoes. It takes him forty-two shoe shines to tell his story. Rene Benet is so awful that any of his remarks are suspect. Professor of history at a second-rate university, averse to all work, financially dependent on a rich wife who expects him after he has an affair with the babysitter, he engulfs himself in the 1969 "counterculture," wallowing in all its excesses without absorbing any of its values. In *How to Beat the System* we listen to Lionel Goldfish and we listen to Rene Benet—and inevitably we ask ourselves what their creator is telling us, since he doesn't necessarily believe either of them.

There is decency in the midst of the excess. Among the many people in the book are some whose behavior is "right." One such is Zenobia, expert at karate but tender and caring, a women's liberationist who likes to talk about boyfriends. Perhaps she really has a system that can beat The System: "Love," she says. "Love is how you beat the system." Or maybe Lionel Goldfish is telling the truth when he acknowledges a liberating thought: "There is no System. If you believe in The System, you give it reality; it is your own accepting it into your mind that makes it real."

The remarks above suggest that Denison Andrews has written a serious and solemn book. Serious it is; satire is serious business, and there are certainly plenty of happenings in the past twenty-five years that call for satire. Solemn, however, *How to Beat the System* is not; in fact, it is extremely funny. Perhaps that is why the book leaves a good taste in the mouth despite its many unappetizing characters. "Laughter," says Thomas in *The Lady's Not for Burning*, "is surely/The surest touch of genius in creation."

The writer's style also calls for comment. He has a keen ear, and he very skillfully provides an individual voice for every individual in the story. He also has a gift for describing the fantastic, whether the dreams are pleasant or nightmarish.

The jacket of *How to Beat the System* announces that Denison Andrews has been involved in numerous activities, "all in pursuit of his principal vocation: retirement." It is to be hoped that more book production will precede that goal. *How to Beat the System* is entertaining enough to call for several sequels.

—Herbert Church, Jr., '40

Mr. Church was a master 1946-1951, 1952-1973 and head of the English department 1964-1970.
A report from Reggie Sinclair indicates that he is home again from the nursing center and that his health has improved. There is a new home, all on one level, and all is well!

Volney Righter reported that the Harvard College Fund Report for 1986-1987 includes photos of SPS alumni Charlie Colt '24, Henry Watts '25, and himself (all class chairmen) and also Rector Emeritus William A. Oates.

Stephen Derby writes: "I am planning to come to our 65th Reunion, accompanied by my wife (Dora)."

Larry Pool is writing his autobiography, *Sailor, Surgeon, and Fisherman.*

Bob Bishop has provided some interesting marriage coincidences relating to the Form of 1925: On September 12, 1964, Bill de Haven '57, son of Walter de Haven, was married to Jane Buford in Sevenoaks, Kent, England; R.K. Tilt and Bob Bishop had the honor of attending this wedding. On September 12, 1987, Robert H. Horstman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Houghton, Jr., was married to Sally Scherer of Atlanta. Also on that same day, September 12, Taylor Baldwin, son of Peter Baldwin, was married. And finally, on that same day, September 12, Melissa Pell Bishop, daughter of Bob Bishop, was married in the garden of the old Bishop homestead to Vincent Richard Morgan of Westhampton, New York. • Francis Drake, although retired from clerical responsibilities, continues to assist his wife, the pastor of St. Andrew's United Reform Church in Iver, England. His January 1988 letter records a week of prayer for Christian unity involving the Anglican, Roman Catholic, Methodist, and URC churches in both services and Sunday school activities: "So many people came that we ran out of hymn books and nearly ran out of chairs."

Archibald Forbes writes: "Ruptured my Achilles tendon going downstairs in dark offstage on last of five performances of local revue. No skating or tennis for a while anyway. Obviously I'm getting soft." • Beekman Pool writes: "Last summer, camped in Barren Lands, North West Territory, Canada. Recently have given talks on Antarctica (visited 1985) and on Eskimo culture and art. Happy to report that a commemorative stamp will be issued in late 1988 honoring Polar explorer Lincoln Ellsworth. I have worked on this since 1983. As a volunteer I have been teaching creative writing at village public school for fourteen years—also chess." • Willing Patterson writes: "Seem to be doing the same old things, but it takes a little longer to do them."

The October 1987 issue of *Yankee* contains an article, "Fourteen Years After the Massacre," about and photographs of Archibald Cox. • Al Beadleston reports: "Isabel and I earlier this year took a ship around Cape Horn from Santiago, Chile, to Buenos Aires and then up the Brazil Coast and Devil's Island to Barbados. Then we took another ship from Cartagena, Colombia, through the Panama Canal to Costa Rica and its five national parks. Before that we went to Omaha, Nebraska, and had time to see Joe Barker and his lovely wife."
1931

Bruce Howe writes: "Currently at my regular stint of instructing in Old World prehistoric archaeology at University of Istanbul, winter semester 1987-1988; otherwise at home plate ad infinitum." • Baldy Terry remarried on October 31, 1987, to Suzanne S. Merrill, widow of Dr. John Merrill. They are living in Weston, Massachusetts. They saw Kitty and John Pillsbury at the Harvard-Yale game and had lunch with George Wilcox on the way back from New Haven. Baldy writes: "The only problem seems to be where to live. Sue has a house on Squirrel Island; I have a house in Small Point and a camp in Canada with Andy Fowler! He is in great shape and off to the Caribbean bone fishing." • Ralph Nesbit is enjoying a tranquil retirement: Virginia in the spring and fall, North Carolina in the summer, Florida in the winter, with occasional trips. Golf: horrible. • Ed Harris wrote in December: "Jacqueline and I have temporarily moved to our farm in the country south of Rochester where we breed and train horses. We have added a so-called double wide mobile home to our barn where we are snuggled in awaiting the impending winter blasts. We moved from our 16-room house to our present 4-room abode and find it refreshingly uncomplicated. We have breakfast in our 'Cathedral living room' and watch the horses grazing on the other side of the sliding glass door. We are awaiting the construction of our new house, which will be of the upside down type. All living and eating facilities on the second floor with the ground floor apartment. I hope, but doubt, that life will be as uncomplicated when the house is finished as it appears to be at present. I still go down to the office several times a week and spend my spare time in horse driving competitions. Great sport! I hope we see each other at our 60th!"

1932

"Northeast," the October 25, 1987, magazine of the Hartford Courant, contained photographs of and an article about Dillon Ripley, referred to in the article as "the savior of the Smithsonian."

1933

John McEvoy writes: "Just completed a little twenty-one-page booklet, A Half Century of Adventure in the Laity of the Episcopal Church, for family distribution and a few friends." • Walter Terry reports: "Grace and I had the pleasure of going to the Forbes' 70th Anniversary party last June, and it was indeed if not the party of the century, at least the party of several decades."

1934

Larry White has retired but is busy as director of development for the Phelps School, a boys boarding school in Malvern, Pennsylvania. • John Jay writes: "My illustrated travel article, 'Australia, the Sleeping Giant,' was recently published in the Atlanta Journal biannual. Will be skiing at Vail and Taos in March, and renting a house in Dorset, Vermont, again in the summer of '88. SPS friends welcome.

1936

Ned Look, for the past ten years executive director of the Oregon Community Foundation in Portland, one of the top twenty community foundations in the nation, retired on November 5, 1987, when he became senior consultant. For twenty years the vice president for marketing of Portco Corporation of Vancouver, Washington, he became involved in community activities as
a director of the Catlin Gabel School in the 1960s, when he was involved in selling tickets to stage productions at the elderly civic auditorium. Look became the chairman of a citizens committee to build a new auditorium, and his success led to seven years on the Portland Development Commission. And that led to other civic positions and ultimately, via a bank vice presidency with responsibilities for public relations, to his position with the foundation.  

George Graves is still hard at work as an editor on the best weekly newspaper in Delaware, at Seaford.

1939

David Challinor was awarded the Henry Medal by the Smithsonian Institution at a dinner held on January 31, 1988. The medal is named for Joseph Henry, the first Secretary of the Smithsonian, and is awarded for outstanding service to the institution. Dr. Challinor, who retired in December 1987 after twenty years service, was assistant secretary for research and had oversight responsibility for the institution's broad range of research activities in the sciences and humanities; earlier he had served for fourteen years as the institution's assistant secretary for science. A specialist in forest ecology, Dr. Challinor was deputy director and acting director of the Yale Peabody Museum of Natural History before coming to Washington. He is now a science advisor to Robert Adams, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, and represents the institution as a board member of Man and the Biosphere-U.S., an international scientific organization.

1940

Joe Tilghman writes: "As a friend retiree said, 'I hate retirement—there's nothing to do and I'm already two weeks behind!' Life is super, especially with seven grandchildren to spoil. How about sending in some news of yourselves, Form of 1940?"  

Ted Stokes writes: "Tell Tom Streeter that he writes a very good letter..." Matt Williams writes: "Wear my SPS tie often and with pride. Admired by many SPS alumni of all ages. Great school!"

1941

John McIlwaine writes: "My wife and I are both retired. We've moved back to Sugar Hill, New Hampshire, after 17 years of living in Greenwich, Connecticut. Good to be back in God's country!" Archer Harman will return to St. George's School as headmaster for the 1988-1989 year; he served as headmaster there from 1961 to 1972. He was most recently interim headmaster at Sewickley (Pennsylvania) Academy (1986-1987).

1942

Dan Brewster reports that Crocker Nevin is the father of Jennie Fassett Nevin on December 19, 1987. Owen Roberts is back in Washington, D.C., from Africa, where he was serving as the Inspector General's office of the Department of State. He expects to retire in March 1989. In October 1987 Paul van Buren was appointed Honorary Professor at the University of Heidelberg, in the theological faculty (he teaches part time in the fall and spring). He is still living mostly in Boston.  

1944

Clive Runnells has been appointed to a three-year term on the Federal Reserve Board (Houston, Texas, branch) and is chairman of the Texas Turnpike Authority for a six-year term.

1945

Henry Ferguson's Tomorrow's Global Executive was published by Dow Jones in October 1987.  

Charlie Lowrey has joined Hutchinson Securities in San Francisco as a senior vice president. Mitch Brock writes: "I am now a qualified Gaikokujuu Jimu Bengoshi (foreign office lawyer) in charge of Sullivan and Cromwell's Tokyo office. I would be delighted to hear from any formmate in Tokyo."

1946

The Reverend Allan Bond reports: "We are voting Republican in 1988 and pray that the Episcopal Church will make the services understandable for the common man (person) like me!" Fred Chapin writes: "Completed a series of inspections of our embassies and constituent posts in Peru, Ecuador, Colombia, the Holy See, and West Germany, and our possessions to the United Nations."

1947

George Walker has been elected chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Dicomed Corporation, a maker of computer graphic products in Burnsville, Minnesota. Charlie Parker reports: "I am not running for political office and subsequently no criminal charges are pending."

1948

Beyond Our Means, by Alfred Malabre, a veteran columnist for the Wall Street Journal, was mentioned in the September 29, 1987, Newsweek in an article about "impending doom." Gil Kinney is sorry not to make his Reunion, but it is also his 35th at Yale, where he is chairman of the Yale Alumni Fund with one daughter Yale 1985 and one Yale 1990. He is still very active in the art world. Hugh MacDermot recently married for the first time Georgina Galloway from County Waterford, Ireland. They now have two children, Thomas Patrick (2) and Elaine Francesca (4 months). The MacDermots live in London, and Hugh, besides being an associate member of the Stock Exchange, is also chairman of his own company, the Mathaf Gallery, Ltd., 24 Motcomb Street, London, dealing in 19th-century paintings of Arabia. Pete Gurney was the subject of an article in the January 10, 1988,

• Sarah Clifford, daughter of Nick Clifford, was recently married to Ledlie Laughlin, Jr., '77, son of Ledlie Laughlin, in Middlebury, Vermont. She is a Northfield Mount Hermon and Middlebury graduate; he is an Oberlin and Yale Divinity School graduate. He expects to be ordained as an Episcopal priest and is currently the parish missioner at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Paterson, New Jersey.

1949

Sandy Ewing writes: "Our herd—ACE Polled Herefords—won National Grand Champion Female and Reserve Grand Champion Bull at the National Polled Hereford Show in Kansas City this year." • Bob French sent a photo of himself, Margaret Perry '79, and Nick Stevens '85 enjoying Christmas in Evolene, Switzerland. His comment: "We believe we had 100 percent of the SPS graduates in town present."

1950

Bill Bramwell retired from ITT on June 30, 1987, after nearly twenty years. He is now in private law practice, engaging primarily in his specialty of the last fourteen years, buying and selling companies... with ITT as his biggest and best client. He has been to Europe an average of once a month since "retirement." He is also in his third year as a trustee of St. Bernard's School in New York City, where his principal responsibilities are the annual fund drive and service on the Board's academic committee.

1951

Felix Kloman writes: "Spending four-months sabbatical in Sydney, Australia, with Ann and daughter Sarah. Some consulting for our office here surrounded by sailing, rowing, tennis, and beaches. Also off in January for three-week UNCTAD-sponsored trip to Philippines, Korea, Hong Kong, Thailand, Malaysia, Singapore, and Indonesia."

1952

King Hawes in November 1987 wrote: "Am still holding the fort in Somerset, Massachusetts, and am still in Sales. I was remarried in December '79 to the former Jean Crawford Hutchins. Most free time spent crawling around castles and abbeys in Europe and/or on the golf course. My golf game is tragic, but I did manage a hole-in-one this year."

1953

The October 11, 1987, issue of the Boston Globe contained a photograph of Jack Lonsdale as part of an article about the decline of ski bums. He is reported to have left a Wall Street job in 1979 to move to Sugarbush, Vermont.

1954

John Zimmerman writes: "Old age and treachery will win out over youth and skill."

1956

Tim Truslow retired from sales of office equipment in 1987 and is now working as elderly support aide. • Rick Morse writes: "I just returned from Mexico where I had a marvelous time acting in Luis Puenza's film of Carlos Fuentes' book The Old Gringo with Jane Fonda and Gregory Peck. Did I just break the single-sentence record for name dropping?" • The February 22, 1988, New York Times contains an article about and a photograph of John Wilmerding in connection with his appointment to a new, fully endowed professorship at Princeton and to a visiting curatorship at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City. Mr. Wilmerding, who joined the National Gallery of Art, Washington D.C., as curator of American art and senior curator of the gallery, has been deputy director since 1983 and is among the most widely-published authors on American art. As a curator he is perhaps best known for a 1980 exhibition, "American Light: The Luminist Movement," which was a huge popular success and which many American art scholars regard as the definitive exhibition on the subject. • Brent Scudder writes: "Employed as an airline dispatch consultant for
Compuflight Corporation in Port Washington, New York. In addition, I am teaching aviation weather to freshmen at Dowling College at nearby Oakdale.”

1957

The February 21, 1988, New York Times Book Review contains a review of Castaways: The Penelope Island Experiment, written by George Cadwalader and published by Ian Baldwin’s Chelsea Green Publishing Company, Chelsea, Vermont. The book has been optioned for development as a “Movie of the Week” by Alvin Cooperman Productions in New York City. The book, with a forward by Harvard psychologist Robert Coles, concerns the “boot camp for delinquents” of which Mr. Cadwalader is the founder and director. Stationery from Sam Beard in Delaware indicated last November that he was planning to run for a U.S. Senate seat. George De Man reported on the January 22, 1988, midwinter Philadelphia dinner of the Form at the Philadelphia Club, hosted by Form Director Bob van Roijen and Form Agents Fred Clark and George De Man. Ten members were present; the others were de Haven, John Riker, Foulke, Bonbright, Young, Reath, and McLane. Bob Riker is teaching geography at the Out-of-Door Academy in Sarasota, Florida. Readers of seed and garden equipment catalogues will recognize, on the front cover of the spring 1988 Smith and Hawken catalogue, a color photo of a smiling Eliot Coleman surrounded by magnificently productive and holding vegetables of almost mythic proportions. Another photo inside reveals he is a equipment consultant for the famous firm.

1958

The February 19, 1988, New York Times contained an article about Archie Cox, Jr., and his announced retirement as managing director of Morgan Stanley and Company’s London office after twenty-three years with the firm. He was made a partner in 1973 and has headed the London office for ten years. Mr. Cox will continue as an advisory director. Allan Ayers has been named director (north central region) for K.W. Tunnell Company, Inc., a management consulting firm with which he has been associated since 1979. He will continue also as director of logistics practice. The firm has offices in Chicago and Salt Lake City and headquarters in King of Prussia, Pennsylvania. Fred Winthrop is director of The Trustees of Reservations, Massachusetts’ largest private owner of conservation land; at the 96th annual meeting of the organization Kelly McClintock ’59 was awarded its 1987 Conservation Award for his work as director of the Environmental Laboratory of Massachusetts.


1959

On May 14, 1987, at the 96th annual meeting of the Trustees of Reservations, the largest private owner of conservation land in Massachusetts, Kelly McClintock was presented the organization’s 1987 Conservation Award. Kelly is the director of the Environmental Laboratory of Massachusetts. Director of the Trustees of Reservations is Fred Winthrop, Jr. ’58. John Douglas has moved to Pittsburgh and is senior vice president, National Aluminum Corporation. Mike Garfield writes: “Have just paid the last of the doubled up college tuitions—perhaps the end is in sight.” Bill Everdell published The End of Kings in a French translation this year and acknowledges the aid of J. Carroll McDonald and John Walker in helping him to enter French literature. Roger Williams reports: “Still running and working out. Have made various x-c hikes and ascents in the Silver/Centennial State since my return in June 1985. … I am employed at Department of Commerce, Boulder Labs, at the foot of the Rockies.”

1960

From Peter Wright: “I am spending the year with the World Health Organization [Geneva, Switzerland] in an effort called The Expanding Programme on Immunization, which is attempting to achieve universal immunization of children. This sabbatical year has given us the opportunity to explore central Europe and for me occasionally to take off for exotic sites like The Gambia and Thailand. Less glamorous have been the return trips to Washington; I am about to make my fourth since August. But this is better than last year when it was at least once a month as we pondered the possibility of an AIDS vaccine.” Chris Kurten is working as marketing director, Nokia Telecommunications, dedicated networks, in Helsinki, Finland.

Clarkson Lindley writes: “I am enjoying my work as a lawyer at Koenig, Robin, Johnson, and Wood. Nancy and I moved back to Lake Minnetonka, just across the bay from where I grew up. I bought a ‘Woody’-classic 1963 Dunphy runabout… with a little [engine] restoration it runs as good as new. Next summer I plan a little ‘restoration’ on this 60s vintage body, in hopes of the same.” Charlie Thomson is still writing editorials for Group W television and all-news radio stations (KYW) in Philadelphia. He reports: “There’s plenty of material in city government and politics to keep me busy.” The rest of the time he chases after his three-year-old son and squash balls. “I’m not sure which goes faster,” he says. In November 1987 the Reverend John Edmonds began his ministry as vicar at St. Thomas’ Church, Alton, Rhode Island, and St. Elizabeth’s Church, Hope Valley, Rhode Island. He continues as director of the School for Deacons in the Episcopal Diocese of Rhode Island, and priest in charge of the Mission of Sarah and Abraham in Providence. Mr. Edmonds serves also on the Diocesan AIDS taskforce.

De Witt Sage writes: “Distant Harmony,” a feature documentary on Luciano Pavarotti’s recent trip to China (which I produced and directed), opens theatrically in NYC February ’88. Am just completing a one-hour on manic-depressive illness for PBS. There is not supposed to be any connection between the two productions, but pending reviews of the former, there might be!”

1961

Stu Douglas writes: “Life in Hawaii continues to get better. Our macadamia nut farm has been restored, so I now help with other farms and yard maintenance. I would like to see some formmates in 1988. Come on over.” After twelve years at Turner Fisheries, Ed Tiffany has accepted a position at Goldweitz and Company in Boston to develop a diversification plan through startup or acquisition and run the new business as president. Goldweitz and Company is a vertically integrated real estate organization with property acquisition, development, management, and marketing activities in Eastern New England.

1962

Richard Schade is head of the Germanic Languages and Literatures department at the University of Cincinnati and has been a recent guest lecturer at Yale and Indiana Universities.

1963

Tony Adams and Louise de Clercq Rambo plan to marry on April 30, 1988. A graduate of the Purnell School and the Philadelphia College of Art, she is a personal fashion advisor at Lord and Taylor in New York. Mr. Adams, who has been married and divorced, is president of Quantum Securities Research in Manhattan and a managing director of the QSR Capital Corporation, an investment counseling concern.

1964

Rick Johnson writes: "I have decided to go into business on my own and have just set up a consulting practice specializing in acquisitions/divestitures, business planning, and technology evaluation." • Dave Irons is beginning his third year working at the University of California (Berkeley) Business School. He reports that he returns "frequently, though not as frequently as I would like" for consulting in Washington, New York, and Boston. "I'm also in Cambridge two or three times a year for Harvard Lampoon trustees' meetings where Tom Beale '67 is a fellow trustee."

1965

Gordon Straus reports: "I was appointed Parliamentarian of the 'Committee on Rules and Order of Business' at the 1988 Republican National Convention. Third time I've held the position: '76, '80, '88; in '84 I worked for the Administration and was covered by the Hatch Act." • The Op-Ed page of the December 16, 1987, *New York Times* contained an article, "The Homeless, at Suppertime," by Jeff Wheelwright, an editor at *Life* magazine, who is a volunteer in the feeding program for the Coalition for the Homeless in Manhattan. • Norman Armour sends an update: married Isabelle Ferte in France in 1988; daughter, Alix, born 1986 in Hong Kong. His business as a chartered architect/computer-aided design consultant is booming.

1966

Peter Meyer writes: "Still in Yuma flying A-4s for the Marine Corps. Looking forward to retirement next year: 20 years! May be flying for airlines for a second career." • Perry King was on the cover of the July 1987 issue of *Orange Coast: The Magazine of Orange County* and the subject of an article, "King of Hearts," inside. • From Rick Carrick: "Those who attended the 20th Reunion met Lisa Natti of Pembroke, New Hampshire. Lisa and I were married on September 12 of this year. We are living in Stowe, Vermont." • Martin Oppenheimer reports the birth of a second child, William Spencer Oppenheimer, on August 13, 1987; John Taft '68 will be godfather for him.

1968

Andy Young writes: "Since receiving my M.B.A. from Tuck at Dartmouth in 1981, I've been working as a management consultant out of Chatham. Jean and I now have two daughters, Kirtley Malia Sessions (2½) and Emily Allison (5). In May 1987 I was elected one of Chatham's first part-time Selectmen."

1969

Charlie Scribner reports the birth of a second son, Christopher Markoe Scribner, on November 5, 1987, weighing in at 9 pounds, 2 ounces. • A second child, Caroline Charlotte Horn, was born to Jane and Charlie Horn on February 17, 1987. • Ed Resor announces the birth of George Wilcox Resor on October 14, 1987. • Terry Hunt reports: "I have a book forthcoming, summer '88, from Warner Books entitled *Through the Eye of the Storm: Recovery for Abusive Parents*. Also Gale and I welcomed our son, Evan McMaster Hunt, on March 14, 1987." • The October 25, 1987, issue of the *New York Times* contained a photo of Craig McNamara and family in connection with an article on the controversy over the building of an atom smasher in the Central Valley area north of San Francisco, California, where he is a walnut grower. Mr. McNamara is a leader of the Super Collider Action Committee, which is opposing the project. • Rick Lyon writes: "We just had our third child, Philip Hadden Negley Lyon, on October 13, 1987. We are currently adding on to our home in Milton, Massachusetts, to accommodate our growing family."
Horner Davis writes: "No news is good news. Two daughters, Morgan (4), Faith (2), active and looking forward to SPS." • Allyson and Chris Phillips are parents of Alexander Knight Phillips, born June 23, 1987. Chris is vice president brokerage for Spaulding and Slye in Boston, where he continues "to make the earth move under your feet." • Frank Kenison annouces the birth of Erin Kennedy Kenison on April 1, 1987. • Bob Zoller is enjoying OB-GYN practice in Kentucky. He and his wife (also an obstetrician-gynecologist) have two daughters: Alice (4½) and Rachel (2½).

1971

Todd Howard continues his training in liver transplantation at the University of Pittsburgh. • Peter Seymour writes: "Four years of Spanish at SPS and I am earning a living trying to make the Germans eat more Corn Flakes.... I would appreciate knowing if there is an alumni contingent in Germany." • In a December note Tony Sherer reported moving to Greenwich, Connecticut, and the imminent arrival of a second child in January 1988. • Yeates Connell announces the arrival of a second child, daughter Claire, born June 11, 1987.

1972

Victoria Reeve Spaulding reports: "We now have a full house! Jas is 8, Jake 5, Nicholas 2, and Alessandra was born on August 19, 1987! Our life is very busy." • Jonathan Deland has started attending in orthopedic surgery at Brigham and Women's Hospital, Harvard Medical School, specializing in sports medicine, trauma, and foot and ankle surgery. • Jonathan Cronin and his wife Deborah are living in Concord, Massachusetts, and are expecting their first child. She is a pediatric radiologist at Tufts, and he is a neonatologist for Harvard Community Health Plan. • Bennett Cramer is working for Goode-Cramer Properties in Charlotte, North Carolina. • Doris Marie Cohn and Henry Florsheim were married in Omaha, Nebraska, on March 13, 1988. She was until recently a vice president of cash management at the Exchange National Bank in Chicago. He is the executive producer of "Eyewitness News" at WABC-TV in New York. • Gillian Drake Angle and Jim Moorhead were married in Southport, Connecticut. Steve Moorhead '70 was his brother's best man. Mrs. Moorhead graduated from Bennington and received an M.F.A. in theater directing from Carnegie-Mellon University. A freelance director, she is president of Acting for Professionals, consultants in communications and performance skills for business executives and lawyers. He is an associate in the mergers and acquisitions department of Goldman, Sachs and Company in Manhattan.

1973

Katherine McMillan Adam writes: "Happily married to Nigel Adam, a financial journalist, and living in London after a hectic four years in NYC, where I was in public relations, most recently as v.p. of corporate communications for Salomon Brothers, Inc." • Martha and Charles Marvin were expecting a third child in February. Charles is chief resident in plastic surgery at the University of Rochester and will enter practice in Minneapolis this summer. • Lawrence Connell reports: "Life in Zagreb is treating us marvelously—our only regret is that our assignment here is only for 18 months. My wife, Carolyn, is expecting a baby in July. Visitors welcome nonetheless!" • Elie and Alex Tilt report the birth of Alexandra Carleton Tilt on March 6, 1987. • Q Belk writes: "I made an attempt on the North Face of Mount Everest and reached 27,200 feet, 1800 feet below the summit. Next time I'll try an easier route with Sherpas. Am currently working for First Boston Corporation in San Francisco." He was part of the 1987 American Everest Northface Expedition that was hit by the "100-year" blizzard in October. • George Estes is beginning his sixth year in Honduras, where he is this year opening a new community development program for PLAN International in the western part of the country. • Hull Fulweiler writes: "I've moved to Cambridge, Massachusetts, after 32 years in New York City. I'm enjoying the intellectual atmosphere and rowing on the Charles. No kids, no wife, no promotion—just working for myself as a private investor." • Jim Brooke's columns in the fall issues of The New York Times were sent from such distant locations as Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso; and Malabo, Equatorial Guinea (Ed.: an interesting geographical change of pace from the familiar place names that recur in this publication!).

1974

Meg Vaillancourt is one of the "Ten O'Clock News" Team of WGBH (Channel 2, Boston), whose photograph appeared in the February 1988 issue of GBH magazine. • Helen and Whit Wagner announce the birth of Helen Lindsay Wagner on September 6, 1987. • Chris Rulon-Miller writes: "Just hanging out in San Francisco, selling bonds for Drexel Burnham Lambert. If you're in town, give me a call." • The January 1988 issue of The Episcopalian contained a photo of Vic Young and this comment: "Young, program officer for the Cleveland Foundation, did the study for the coeducational school [St. Philip's Academy, Newark, New Jersey] which expects to enroll 50 students in grades one through three during its first year."

1970
1975

Mary Baily Wieler reports: “Joined First Boston Corp. as a vice president in their medium-term note group.”  
Luis Huertas-Perez writes: “I am alive and well.”  
Lucy and Riccardo Gomes announce the birth of Christopher Richard Gomes on February 28, 1987, joining three-year-old Diana.  
John MacKenna reports: “I have left my newspaper career to take care of our son, Duncan (born August 14, 1986).  
I plan to go to grad school next fall and become a career counselor.”  
Frank Bradley and Adrienne Withers were recently married and are living in Wayland, Massachusetts.  Both are doing residency training.  
Daphne Firth writes: “After working for Ted Turner for three years in Atlanta, I am now out in Los Angeles.  
Am making a documentary for a PBS series called ‘The Infinite Voyage.’ The show I’m doing traces the route of the earliest Americans from the Soviet Union down to Tierra del Fuego in Chile.”  
Daphne and Will Waggaman announce the birth of a second girl, Natalie, on February 29, 1988.  
Their elder daughter, Christina, is now 2½.  
He is vice president, supervisor of field operations, for Backer, Spielvogel, Bates Advertising in Manhattan.  
Peter Albritton is alive, well, and in his third year working as a cabinetmaker in the exhibits department of the National Museum of American History.

1976

Bruce Rueppel will be transferred from Dallas to San Francisco in mid-1988.  He ran the San Francisco marathon in July 1987 and the Dallas marathon in December 1987.  
Valerie Minton Webster writes: “November 19, 1987, on my paternal grandmother’s 88th birthday, I gave birth to Emily Haven Webster.  
Jim and I are fully enjoying parenthood.”  
John Queenan will have a photographic essay on the plight of the reindeer in Iceland on display at the Cooper-Hewitt Museum in April 1988.  
Matt Estes reports: “I am working hard at my law firm, the D.C. branch of Skadden, Arps.  
I recently wrote a brief to the Supreme Court.  
Argument (not by me) will be in February 1988.”  
Alison Husting is an editor at McGraw-Hill Book Company in New York City.  
She was to be married to Chris Janien in February 1988.  
Lisa Clauzy and Charles Mark Fleishman are engaged and plan to marry on June 18, 1988.  
A graduate of Lawrenceville, Harvard, and the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania, he is an associate in corporate finance at the Manhattan investment bank of Swergold, Chefitz, and Sinsabaugh.  
She is a candidate for a master’s degree in private and public management at Yale.  
Phil Waltz has become the first director of development at Plymouth (New Hampshire) State College.  
He has been doing the preliminary planning for a capital campaign to partially underwrite the cost of a Cultural Arts Center there.  
He is the former executive director of the New Hampshire Music Festival.  
Daphne and Will Waggaman announce the birth of a second girl, Natalie, on February 29, 1988.  
Their elder daughter, Christina, is now 2½.  
He is vice president, supervisor of field operations, for Backer, Spielvogel, Bates Advertising in Manhattan.  
Peter Albritton is alive, well, and in his third year working as a cabinetmaker in the exhibits department of the National Museum of American History.

1977

In December 1987 Charlie Finnie wrote that he expected to be a Dad soon.  
From Pam Scher: “I have happily relocated to Boston, where I sell securities for Salomon Brothers.  
Despite a volatile year in the markets, I have found Boston a healthy change from life on Wall Street.  
Being closer to skiing and/or windsurfing helps put a lot of the market drama into its proper perspective!”  
Jane Bradley continues working on building restoration in New York but hopes to return to Boston soon.  
Leslie Laughlin III and Sarah Clifford, daughter of Nicholas Clifford ’48, were married recently in Middlebury, Vermont.  
She is a Northfield Mount Hermon and Middlebury graduate.  
He is currently the parish missioner at St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, Paterson, New Jersey, and expects to be ordained an Episcopal priest.  
Shelley Robinson is living in Santa Fe, New Mexico, where she is a sculptor working in glass.  
She reports that Kim Henning and Betsy Armstrong (both teachers) also live there.  
MacGregor Thompson writes: “Married for five years—expecting first child in April ’88.”  
Amy Elisabeth Harless and Jamie Rose are engaged.  
She attended the University of Vermont and is a senior at New York University.  
He is an investment officer at Fiduciary Trust International in New York City.

1978

Nora Tracy and Timothy Chace Phillips are engaged and plan to marry in June.  
He is a 1981 graduate of Dartmouth and works for Endocrine Sciences in Washington, D.C.  
She is teaching at the Madeira School, McLean, Virginia.  
Whitney Palache writes: “Conflict in scheduling will prevent me from participating in Reunion (would you believe I have an exam?).  
Currently portfolio manager for Hutton Investment Management—sub. of Shearson—in NYC.  
Developed an interest in squash, osteopathy.  
Hope to mountain climb in Smokies or in Oregon this summer.”  
Tiffany Windsor Bluenle and Todd Purdum were married in the Princeton University Chapel.  
She is the director of development for the National Civic League in Manhattan, and he is a New York Times reporter on the metropolitan staff.  
Aless Wettlauer reports: “I got married in October to Arthur Carpenter and am now leaving for a six-months fellowship in Paris.  
The timing isn’t great, but it’s hard to turn down.  
I’m working toward my Ph.D. in comparative literature at Columbia and teaching French at Columbia.”  
Beth Eastlick and her husband, Tom Ferraro ’75, are still living happily in Geneva, Switzerland, where he is teaching at the University.  
“All Paulies welcome.”  
Kevin Foley reports: “I’m working in real estate in Boston at Locatelli Properties, renovating several other buildings.  
This fall ran in the NYC Marathon and finished in 3 hours, 37 minutes.  
My new project is taking piano lessons (first time since fourth grade).  
Working on ‘Frere Jacques.’ First concert coming soon.  
Looking forward to our 10th Reunion in June.”  
David Myers received his M.B.A. in international business and finance from New York University in October 1987.  
He is vice president and chief representative, InterSec Research, Tokyo.  
Karen Uchigama writes: “I’m having a great time teaching English to Japan’s rich and famous.  
Caught up with David Myers when he saw my face on the school poster in the train in Tokyo and called.”  
Wizzy Deans is alive, well, and living and working in NYC.  
Maggie Perdon and John Cooley are engaged and announced a January 1988 wedding.  
She is a graduate of the Katherine Delmar Burke School and Vassar, attended the NYU Institute of Fine Arts, and received an M.B.A. from Columbia.  
She is the executive director of the Student/Sponsor Partnership, a nonprofit organization in New York that provides scholarships to inner-city students.  
He is a vice president of the Morgan Guaranty Trust Company.  
Henry Trevor writes: “Since September my wife Elizabeth and I have been living in Florence, Italy, where I am teaching at the American International School and where, because of the falling dollar, the dolce vita is no longer so sweet for Americans.”  
Ted Erhard has been doing multi-media light shows for the Psychedelic Daze Revue in New York City at the old Fillmore East and other locations.  
He has now gone to Hawaii and possibly on to Indonesia on a photographic/traveling expedition.  
Joan Mackay Smith writes: “Getting married in May . . . It’ll give me something to talk about at our 10th! Not that I ever need anything specific to talk about!”
1979
Alexandra Davis and David Scully were married in New York City. A graduate of Groton and Brown, she is an associate art buyer for the Wells, Rich, Greene advertising agency in Manhattan. He is a marketing representative in New York City for IBM. • David Stevenson writes: “Welcome any formulates who happen to be traveling to or through Hawaii!” • Amy Kendall Connolly and Michael Doherty are engaged. She is a graduate of Wilmington (Delaware) Friends School and Williams, and also attended Smith. She is studying for an M.B.A. at Columbia and was until recently an associate in the acquisition and structured finance group at the Bankers Trust Company. He is an associate in the short-term finance group at the Citicorp Investment Bank. • Jeanne Panek reports: “You may think it’s crazy to sit up on a mountain all night just to collect clouds and rain, but that’s part of what I do. It’s the behind-the-scenes work of ‘acid rain’ research that you never read about in National Geographic… just think, you read it in the Alumni Horse first!” • Dabney and Sandy Douglas announce the birth of a daughter, Stirling Lewis Douglas, on February 12, 1987. They are living in Baltimore, where he is working for Procter and Gamble.

1980
Kristin Orr was married to Brian McDonald Prescott on October 10, 1987, in Ketchum, Idaho. They are living in nearby Sun Valley and having a wonderful time being ski bums. • Pat Dober is living in Cambridge and working for a community development corporation which builds affordable housing in Boston neighborhoods. He also worked for a successful campaign for Boston City Council. • Skiddy von Stade writes: “Having a great time in New York and keeping in touch with lots of SPS friends. Still working in as much hunting and fishing as possible.” • Sarah Carrel Clifford writes: “I married Tom Clifford in June of 1986; he teaches English at Carmel High School in Belmont, California. Susan Gillespie ‘81 was the maid of honor. I am teaching English for my fourth year at San Francisco University High School. I am also coaching boys and girls cross country. The teams have gone to the California State Championship for the last two years. This year the girls team was second in the state.” • After two years in the Peace Corps in Senegal, West Africa, Sally Scott is attending the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies in Washington, D.C., and hopes to have her master’s degree by 1989. • For the next three or four years John Outwater will be doing doctoral research at MIT on corrosion. • Clare Cushman writes: “I am still working for National Geographic researching a forthcoming atlas of American history and learning a lot about historical geography and beautiful antique maps.” • Peggy Ferguson Corrigan writes: “Married May 1987 to Kevin Corrigan and am a free lance graphic designer in Washington, D.C.” • Tamur Meenuddin is enrolled in his first year at Columbia University’s College of Physicians and Surgeons. • John Reckford is in his first year at Stanford Business School after a wonderful summer in South East Asia. He enjoyed a min-reunion with Scott Scherer and David Berry at Steve Bain’s wedding. • Hilary Bedford Parkhurst reports: “I am teaching math in NYC at Dalton. Completed my first triathlon on Labor Day: 1.5 km swim, 40 km bike, and 10 km run in three hours. Finally, a sport more rewarding and addicts than rowing. Fellow formmates I’ve seen lately: John Hornblower, Stuart Hartmeyer. No kids yet, just a chocolate Lab named 3-wall Nick.”

1981
Geordie Wilson reports: “Now living downwind from a beef-packing plant in Greeley, Colorado, reading third class mail for signs of the resurrection. All’s well.” • Nancy Chase Hill writes: “I will be finishing up classes at the Art Institute of Seattle in March 1988, where I’ve been studying graphic and advertising design. Paul and I continue to enjoy Seattle and are busy settling into our first house, along with skiing and other outdoor activities abundant in the Northwest.” • Andrew Binger has moved from the coast of Maine to the mountains of Wyoming, where he is renovating a house and skiing in lots of deep powder. • Ned Doubleday is now working in the merchant banking group at Shearson, Lehman Brothers in New City. • Tatine Schwab and Adam Overton Kimmick are engaged and plan a June wedding. He is a graduate of Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, and is a sales representative for Moore Business Forms in Armonk, New York. She is studying for a master’s degree in arts administration at NYU. • Noel Danforth writes: “Will mark my first year at one job on December 1, 1987. Working with a Massachusetts State Representative. Hope to continue working with him till December ’88 (his elected term), and then who knows—perhaps overseas bound? After all, what good is a French major to local ‘state’ politics?” • Electra Recd is a special education teacher at a boys school in New York City. • Robert Fowler writes: “Playing the ukulele and bowling on the side.” • Andrew Sutherland is slowly meandering his way west around the world. He is now teaching English in Taiwan and studying Chinese medical martial arts. • Andrew Richards reports: “After a summer of travelling throughout Asia, I am currently working for the Presidential Commission investigating the Wall Street crash.” • Bill Duryea has been appointed managing editor of The New Milford (New Hampshire) Times. Bill has worked for the newspaper for two years, one year as a reporter and one year as special sections editor. • Melissa Ann Wheeler and Reeve Waud are engaged and plan to marry in August 1988. She is a graduate of Greenwich Country Day School, Miss Porter’s School, and Middlebury; she is a floor manager at Bergdorf Goodman in Manhattan. He is studying for an M.B.A. at Northwestern University. • Tim Cotton is still working in corporate finance at Kiddie, Peabody in New York City and enjoying life there. • Nina Streeter writes: “I’m working as a research assistant for Cambridge Associates (financial consultants for non-profits) and still rowing every morning. I’m chasing after one of the few and elusive spots on the National lightweight sculling team. I live in Boston and periodically run into familiar faces from SPS.”

1982
Sally Rouse was married on October 23, 1987, to David Munshin. She will perform at SPS as principal dancer for the Garden State Ballet on April 23, 1987, and a ballet she has choreographed for the SPS Ballet Company will be performed at Anniversary 1988. • Jon Leone is working in NYC. He reports a small reunion at a Rangers’ hockey game: present were Ben Scully, Doug Lee, John Song, Sam Daume, Gus Wilmerding, and Hugh Millard. • Joseph Belliveau-McLean is still working for School Volunteers for Boston as high school coordinator. Anyone who would like to be a tutor or guest speaker should contact him. • Tom Braelston writes: “Still working for Orange County Emergency Medical Services and finishing up undergraduate degree at UNC-CH in medical geography. Just sent in application to the UNC School of Public Health. Hope to make it to Millville for my 6th.” • Greg Lee is working in San Francisco. Over the holidays he saw Arthur Hodges ’81, Jeff Rodgers, Jane Petoud, Doug Lee, Marian Starr ’82, and Bill Bennington ’83! • Rene Robinson is happy, as an alumna of Johns Hopkins, to be back in Baltimore, where she is a buyer of menswear for Merry-Go-Round. She moved from Manhattan. • Lila Stockwell extends a welcome to any city dwellers who are passing through Seal Cove, Maine, where she is having a wonderful life. • Julie Bohlen writes: “I am currently working at the Institute for Policy Studies in Washington, D.C., as well as teaching figure skating to approx. 100 students and coaching four ice hockey teams. I love it! I will be leaving at the end of March with a friend from Princeton to travel for four months.”
to Nepal, India, Thailand, Japan, Australia, Hawaii, and then home again to enter law school (somewhere) in the fall of 1988.” • Alex Wilnerding is teaching English for the Yale-China Association at the Yali Middle School, Changsha, Hunan Province, People’s Republic of China. This school has established a sister-school relationship with SPS (Mrs. Yuming Hu is the Visiting Fellow from Yali in Millville this year). Alex has established a small rowing program at Yali.

1983

Ripley Greppin writes: “Graduated from Conn. College in May—voted one of top 3 athletes in my class. Am now teaching religion and working in admissions at St. Andrew’s School, where I am also coaching cross country, weight training, and crew, and living in a III Form girls dorm. I have developed a new respect for all teachers!” • Sarah Howell came to School during the winter term and met with the Concordian-Cadmean Literary Society for a reading of her works. • Muff Bowerman graduated from Princeton in June 1987 and is teaching at the College of Athens, Greece. • Tori Gilbert finished UVA in May 1987 with a double major in art history and studio. She has been teaching French to K-4 in a Washington, D.C., private school. • Tony Kieffer was one of twelve Stanford students to receive Robert M. Golden Grants for Humanities Scholarship and Creative Arts for combining creative project ideas and independent work with an outstanding academic record. He is an East Asian Studies major, and his topic was “China’s Ethnic Minorities: A Photographic Study.” He has spent most of the year in China. • Beginning in October 1987 Jacob Root has been a reporter in the Rochester, New Hampshire, bureau of Foster’s Daily Democrat. • Fiona Fulton is doing research in biophysics, social research at Rhode Island Hospital in Providence. • Hanako Yamaguchi writes: “I am happily employed in NYC as program editor for a publication called Stagedall at Lincoln Center and am going to many concerts.” • Kari Kontu is interning at the office of Senator Christopher Dodd of Connecticut and will return to Finland in early May for the summer. • Winter Meade sends along the following: Mary Stewart is in the Far East, having spent her last term at Wesleyan getting credit in an academic program in Nepal (mainly) and India... Nat McCormick is finishing his last year at Williams. He has become increasingly interested in architecture and is looking at that as a possible career. • Eddy George is at Merton College, Oxford, reading law. He graduated from Swarthmore last year and is now on the Oxford lacrosse team and hopes to win his “Blue,” the equivalent of a letter, and play in the 75th Oxford/Cambridge match. • Kirk Mead is finishing up his year teaching and raising money for the Berkshire (Massachusetts) School and has been driven south to NYC where he hopes to work in professional theater and film. He thinks he’ll find it easier to bear the rejection of auditions than dorm duty for adolescent males.” • Susan Koch-Weser will graduate from Wellesley in May 1988 after two years in Konstanz, West Germany. • Tina Unhoch is currently working at Merrill Lynch Capital Markets in New York City. She shares an office with Alex Gove ’83 and works with Mark Eichorn ’82 and Carl Weatherly-White ’81.

1984

Budy Ruggles writes: “Last summer I completed the ten-week Marine Corps Officer Candidate School in Quantico, Virginia. I am still undecided whether or not I will go into the military after college, but I got a good look last summer.” • Jamie Galvin is captain and president of the hockey club at Penn, which last year went to the Club National Championships in Fargo, North Dakota. His club is currently trying to generate citywide interest in college hockey with the hope of regaining varsity status. He this year is organizing and running a tournament to raise money for the Philly Special Olympics. He spends a lot of time with Scott Daniels and Samantha Brittel ’85. • Charles Villec will receive his M.Ed. degree and Massachusetts Teacher Certificate at the May 1988 commencement at the University of Massachusetts (Amherst). He ran in the 1987 Boston Marathon.
In the fall he will continue his studies at the Doctoral level at either Harvard or UMass (Amherst). • Ben Hall received the Paul L. Madlock Award "for outstanding contribution to the spirit of the Brown University Band." • Theresa Ferns and Rollin William Hughes III are engaged and plan to marry on June 18, 1988. He is a 1986 graduate of Notre Dame University and works for United Technologies in Dearborn, Michigan. Theresa is a senior at Notre Dame, majoring in psychology. • Sarah Murphy earned her fourth varsity letter in field hockey at Wesleyan University; a tri-captain in her senior year, she started in all eleven games and tied for team leadership in goals scored.

1985

Nicole David writes: "I'm enjoying Harvard, although occasionally wonder whether I didn't get a better education at SPS. Have been keeping busy playing J.V. basketball, hospital volunteering, working on a mentorship program, and doing diligent research on methods of procrastination. I've spent the last couple of summers in Cambridge working on the Course Evaluation Guide for Harvard and rowing crew out of Weld, and am considering having a wild adventure this summer (for a change of pace)."

• John Britton completed a foreign study program in history offered by Dartmouth in London; he planned to work in France during the winter. • Amanda Washburn is spending her junior year in Italy: the first semester with Middlebury in Florence; the second at the Tyler School of Art (Temple University) in Rome. • Ashley Skinner writes: "Am loving Paris—live in the heart of the Latin Quarter and attending the Sorbonne." • John Euler was elected state chairman of Rhode Island College Republicans. He was made a brother of Psi Upsilon and is currently playing number three on the Brown men's varsity squash team. • Libby Catlin reports: "I'm participating in a program at the Harvard Graduate School of Education which will enable me to earn public school teaching certificate (in English and behavioral sciences) from the State of Massachusetts. Spending a lot of time in the Cambridge schools—fun but scary!" • Nick Spooner writes that Eric Oleson has joined him, Lance Khazai, and Mike Karrow on the staff of the Harvard Lampoon; Eric and Nick are fellow artists. The group plans to go trapping in Alaska next summer with Chip Alliger. • Bart Quillen reports: "Hangin' at Princeton...I've been neighbors with Shaffer, Vehslage, and Soinin in houses off campus. Will be moving in with them next term (spring) taking Shaffer's place when he bolts to London."

1986

Fred Singer made the parliamentary debate team at Yale. • David Linguist writes: "Am enjoying myself at Amherst. Terence Gilheany and I are rowing together, and I see Jennie Peter from time to time. I hope to be in Boston this summer, so drop me a line if you are in the area." • Jane Petzold is living in San Francisco and working for Hambrecht and Quist in their research department. • Nick Stern reports that he is happily grooving in New York City. • Eliot Hoyt writes: "I'm keeping up with carpentry, inside the theatre and out. Planning to row Dunster House crew and play a few other sports—maybe cricket. Organizing some serious backpacking for this summer and getting in as much skiing as possible in the meantime." • Alex von der Goltz is having a great time at Brown and has started windsurfing as a new sport. • Sarah Chase writes: "I decided to stay out of Middlebury during the fall '87. I am looking into several schools for transfer; meanwhile, I have spent a wonderful summer and fall in Flagstaff, Arizona, working and going to school." • Lisa Faber spent the summer living in Cambridge, Massachusetts, with Aleen Keshishian and Jill Forney. She is now playing squash for Harvard and continuing to concentrate in East Asian Studies/Japan. • Julia Shear is studying classics at Harvard. She reports: seeing Scott Mc Cormack, Peggy Nottebohm, Lisa Faber, and Jenny Walser. • Beth Strong reports: "I am having a great year at Princeton. Despite a minor bout with mono, I am playing lacrosse (they even have us lifting weights!). I miss New England and SPS!" • Mike Townsend is advertising manager of the Bowdoin Orient, the student newspaper.

1987

Brittain Stone's photo book of St. Paul's School can be obtained by sending a check for $17.50 made out to him at 57 East 73rd Street, New York, New York 10021. This includes postage. • From Anne Nichol: "The midwest (U. of Michigan) is lame." From Alex Brigham: "Yale is fun." Peter Elliman writes that he is happy to have joined Sigma Chi.

Deceased

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

'06—Thomas McClure Peters
February 9, 1988
Venice, Florida

'22—Sargent Dumper
November 7, 1987

'23—Andrew Gordon II
August 16, 1987

'26—James Muncaster Brown, Jr.
January 30, 1988
Darien, Connecticut

'26—Clement Gazzam Hurd
February 5, 1988
San Francisco, California

'28—John Philip Rutherford
October 12, 1987

'29—Eugene Solomon Talbot, Jr.
March 20, 1987

'33—Arnold Buffum Chace
February 12, 1988
Yemassee, South Carolina

'37—Edward Beale McLean, Jr.
(died; no further information)

'47—Edward Bailey Meyer, Jr.
January 10, 1988

'48—Waldo Hayward Brown
(died; no further information)
1916—Robert Gardiner Payne

of Glen Head, New York, died on January 15, 1988, at the age of ninety. He was born in Japan on December 17, 1897, the son of Alice Gardiner Payne and William T. Payne (SPS 1869). He spoke Japanese as a second language and was fluent in it most of his life.

He spent six years at St. Paul's; in his VI Form year he was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and the Scientific Association; he was first sergeant of the School Military Company; and he was on the executive committee of the Athletic Association. A member of the School track team, he won both runs of the Club Cross Country Championship in the fall of 1915.

His father was general manager of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company, and Robert Payne shuttled back and forth across the Pacific to Japan aboard the early "Empress" class liners each year, including four years at Harvard, interrupted by service in the U.S. Navy during World War I. He learned navigation and other seamanship skills during these voyages and joined the Navy in March 1917. He served aboard USS Morris, USS Dargo, USS Raccoon, RMS Empress of Russia, USS Sub-chaser S-1, and USS Whipple. The Whipple, a destroyer, was part of the English Channel patrol under U.S. Admiral Sims; at the end of the war she returned to the United States from Brest, France, during which voyage influenza broke out and the only officer untouched was Ensign Whipple, who became ipso facto in command.

After leaving the service as a lieutenant (junior grade), Mr. Payne completed a mechanical engineering degree at Harvard in 1920 and went to work for Todd Shipyards. Later in the 1920s he joined the investment banking firm of Dillon, Read and traveled to Japan a number of times in connection with the firm's activities; he maintained a relationship with Dillon, Read for the rest of his business life.

Between the wars he learned to fly and was one of the founders of the Aviation Country Club of Long Island. He returned to active service as a lieutenant commander in July 1941, earned his wings as a Naval Aviator, and served as Air Officer on the Staff of the Commander of the Eastern Sea Frontier. He received a Commendation Ribbon and left the service in April 1946 as a captain.

He served as Form Agent for the Form of 1916 from 1933 until 1979.

His marriage to the former Alice Winthrop ended in divorce. He is survived by two nieces, Elizabeth D. Maxwell and Margaret D. Hellver; and a nephew, Robert G. Dawson.

1922—Willis Swift Martin

of Washington, D.C., died on October 10, 1987; he was eighty-three and had suffered from Parkinson's disease for many years. The son of Minnie English Stone Martin and Williams Swift Martin (SPS 1891), he was born at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, where his father, a Regular Army officer, was stationed with the 4th Cavalry.

As a boy he lived in various Army posts in the West and South, the Philippines, Hawaii, and France; and became fluent in both French and Spanish. After his father's death in World War I he entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1918. As a VI Former he was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and the Scientific Association; in 1922 he won the Joseph Howland Coat Medal for the best solution of original exercises in plane geometry.

At Harvard he excelled in mathematics and also co-authored one of the Hasty Pudding Club shows; this reflected the dry wit and good humor that distinguished him throughout his life. He received his degree in mining engineering from Harvard in 1926.

Prior to World War II he was engaged mainly in the development of foreign nickel mines, working in Chile, Canada, England, Finland, and Bolivia. He was, for example, the Mine Engineer for the Peteso Nickel Company, a Canadian-British-Finnish consortium. On this project he planned, engineered, and helped bring to production a major nickel mine in Salmaharvi, near Peteso, in northeastern Finland, learning Finnish in the process. This mine, over a hundred miles north of the Arctic Circle, was taken from Finland by the Russians in reparations after World War II.

During the mobilizations for the Second World War and Korea he worked in Washington, D.C., to help strengthen U.S. capability to produce and stockpile ferrous metals.

Between the war years he went back to private industry in New York. In later years he returned to Washington and worked for the Bureau of Mines and the Internal Revenue Service.

He was an officer in the Society of Cincinnati and a member of the New York Bar; and devoted much of his life to its restoration; he was president of the Fort Ticonderoga Association 1950-1987. He was a leader in many other historical organizations and activities: he was a trustee of the New York Historical Society 1953-1987, the chairman of the Hudson-Champlain Celebration Committee, a member of the New York City American Bicentennial Association 1971-1976 and the New York State American Revolution Bicentennial Commission 1968-1981, a member of the Long Island Historical Association, a trustee of the American Academy and Museum of the Russian Cultur and Historical Preservation Society, and a member of the New York State Commissioner of Education's committee on museum resources.

He had been editor of the North American Review, lay vice president of the Seaman's Church Institute, a director of the Downtown Lower Manhattan Association, a trustee of the American Academy and Museum of the Russian Culture and Historical Preservation Society, and a member of the Francophone America Society.

He is survived by his wife, Pyrrha Tilton Pegg, whom he married on September 3, 1929; a daughter, Sarah Gibbs Pegg Dunning; a son John Bigelow Pegg; three grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

—W.S.M. III

1922—John Howland Gibbs Pell

died of a heart attack at his home on the grounds of Fort Ticonderoga, New York, on October 13, 1987. He was eighty-three. Born in Southampton, New York, he was the son of Sarah Gibbs Thompson Pell and Stephen Hyatt Pelham Pell and brother of the late Robert Thompson Pell '20. He entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1917.

A member of the Harvard Class of 1924, he was an investment broker and financial consultant. At the time of his death he was a managing partner of John H.G. Pell and Company.

He was chancellor of Long Island University 1962-1964; he had previously been a member of its board of directors and its acting president. He was awarded honorary degrees by Adelphi College, Chung-ang University, Fairleigh Dickinson University, and Russell Sage College.

During World War II he served in the U.S. Navy from August 1941 to September 1945 as ensign personnel officer for the 3rd Naval District and also aboard USS Ordinaires (DD-617) in the Atlantic. He left the service as a commander and received a letter of commendation from the Secretary of the Navy.

Mr. Pell was the author of articles in financial and historical fields and wrote the definitive biography of Ethan Allen (1929). He began his involvement with historical research at Fort Ticonderoga in the 1920s and devoted much of his life to its restoration; he was president of the Fort Ticonderoga Association 1950-1987. He was a leader in many other historical organizations and activities: he was a trustee of the New York Historical Society 1953-1987, the chairman of the Hudson-Champlain Celebration Committee, a member of the New York City American Bicentennial Association 1971-1976 and the New York State American Revolution Bicentennial Commission 1968-1981, a member of the Long Island Historical Association, a trustee of the American Academy and Museum of the Russian Culture and Historical Preservation Society, and a member of the New York State Commissioner of Education's committee on museum resources.

He had been editor of the North American Review, lay vice president of the Seaman's Church Institute, a director of the Downtown Lower Manhattan Association, a trustee of the American Academy and Museum of the Russian Culture and Historical Preservation Society, and a member of the Francophone America Society.

He is survived by his wife, Pyrrha Tilton Pegg, whom he married on September 3, 1929; a daughter, Sarah Gibbs Pegg Dunning; a son John Bigelow Pegg; three grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.
1924—George McKay Schieffelin
died of a heart attack on January 24, 1988, at St. Luke’s Hospital in New York City. He was eighty-two. He was the son of Louise Scribner Schieffelin and George R.D. Schieffelin and entered St. Paul’s as a I Former in 1918. As a VI Former he was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and the executive committee of the Athletic Association, and captained the Ishmian track team.

A member of the Class of 1928 at Princeton, he joined the Manhattan publishing firm of Charles Scribner’s Sons in 1928 and spent his entire publishing career with the firm, retiring as executive vice president and treasurer in 1970 and serving as chairman from 1970 to 1977. He was also a director of The Scribner Book Stores, Inc., and of The Book Warehouse, Inc. Totowa, New Jersey, and president of the Model Fireproof Tenement Company.

During World War II he served in the U.S. Navy from February 1942 until November 1945 and saw service as an assistant operations officer with VP-203 in the United States and Puerto Rico; with an Atlantic Fleet anti-submarine development group at Quonset Point, Rhode Island; and as administrative officer, 97th Carrier Air Group. He left the service as a lieutenant commander.

Mr. Schieffelin was well-known as a collector of antique automobiles and, in his 1903 Prescott Steamer, was the first American to drive in and complete the London to Brighton (England) Veteran Car Run in his own car. He was the owner and trainer of the first dachshund field trial champion of record, American Kennel Club. A member of the Grolier Club in New York City since 1933, he was a collector of rare books. He was also a former trustee of the New Jersey Historical Society and the Morristown (New Jersey) Hospital.

In 1967 Mr. Schieffelin helped with the presentation to Princeton of 121 years of Scribner publishing archives, which included correspondence from J.M. Barrie, Rudyard Kipling, Henry James, Edith Wharton, William Faulkner, Thomas Wolfe, Ernest Hemingway, and F. Scott Fitzgerald.

He is survived by his second wife, Laurie Graham Schieffelin; and by two sons of his first marriage, G. Richard Schieffelin ’49 and John W. Schieffelin; and four grandchildren.

1926—Fraser Winfield McCann
of Bridgewater, Connecticut, died at Roosevelt Hospital in New York City on November 24, 1987. He was the son of Helena Woolworth McCann and Charles E.F. McCann and was born on April 29, 1908. He entered St. Paul’s as a I Former in 1921; in his VI Form year he was a member of the Scientific Association.

A member of the Princeton Class of 1930, he served in the U.S. Army 1943-1945. He was the founder, publisher, and editor of the Yorkville Advance, a weekly newspaper for that section of New York City during the Depression, and donated profits from the enterprise into community services. In 1933 he helped develop the Yorkville Plan to rehabilitate deteriorating tenements. Through his efforts, scores of Yorkville apartments were provided with heat and hot water. For more than 50 years he was involved in leadership roles in the Lenox Hill Neighborhood Association; in 1937 he accepted its presidency, and in 1954 he established Lenox Hill Camp in Bantam, Connecticut, and served as chairman of the camp committee. He was president of the Winfield Foundation.

Survivors include three children and four grandchildren. His marriage to the former Caroline Ware ended in divorce, and his second wife, Ruth White McCann, died in 1978.

1927—William Penn-Gaskell Hall
for many years a resident of Berwyn, Pennsylvania, died at the Southern Chester County Hospital, Jennersville, Pennsylvania, on August 29, 1987. He was seventy-nine. The son of Caroline Davis Hall and William Penn-Gaskell Hall, he was born in Atlantic City, New Jersey, prepared for St. Paul’s at Chestnut Hill (Pennsylvania) Academy and entered School as a III Former in 1923. In his VI Form year he was a member of the Library Association, the Cadmean Literary Society, the Year Book Committee, and the Scientific Association; he was a member of the Delphian first football team and the School football team, the Delphian first hockey team, and the Delphian first baseball team.

He graduated with a degree in mechanical engineering from MIT, worked for a time for the Planetary Thread Milling Machine Company, and then took a job with E.I. du Pont de Nemours and Company. At the time of his retirement in 1978 he held more than 100 patents in his name.

During World War II he served in the U.S. Coast Artillery, July 1942 to February 1946; remaining active in the Reserve, he retired in 1965 as a lieutenant colonel.

For many years he and his first wife were champion pairs skaters; they were five times Philadelphia pairs champions, 1938 U.S. junior champions, and members of the 1939 U.S. team at the North American Winter Games in Toronto. He was a former secretary of the Philadelphia Skating Club and Humane Society.

His first marriage ended in divorce in 1958, and he married Olive Elizabeth Thomas, who died in 1985. He is survived by two daughters, Joannah Colket Hall Glass and Christiana Elizabeth Penn-Gaskell Hall; and a son, Peter Thomas Penn-Gaskell Hall.

1927—Seymour Saltus
a life-long resident of Morristown, New Jersey, died there on November 18, 1987; he was seventy-nine and had suffered from Parkinson’s disease for many years. The son of Sarah Seaman Saltus and Lloyd Saltus (SPS 1883) and brother of the late Lloyd Seaman Saltus ’27, he entered School as a I Former in 1921. As VI Former he was Head Acolyte; a Crucifer; a member of the Missionary Society, the Concordian Literary Society, the Dramatic Association, the Record committee, and the Old Hundred track team. He graduated cum laude.

A 1931 graduate of Yale College, he received graduate degrees in architecture from Columbia (1935) and the Royal Institute of Architecture in Rome (1936). He practiced architecture in Morristown, primarily residential homes and jobs for the local municipalities.

He served in the U.S. Army from May 1942 until January 1946; he was a company commander with the 937th Engineer Aviation Camouflage Battalion in the campaigns of Normandy and Northern France. He left the service as a captain, remained in the Reserve, and eventually retired as lieutenant colonel.

He had a strong commitment to volunteer service in many forms. He was active in St. Peter’s Episcopal Church all his life and worked with the disaster services of the American Red Cross, the Morris Township Fire Department, the United Way, the Ground Observer Corps (as a supervisor), and Greystone Hospital (the New Jersey State Mental Hospital). He was instrumental in locating a site for and setting up the organization of Richmond Fellowship, a halfway house for mental patients; he also served as its treasurer.

His wife, Lydia Blagden Saltus, died in 1977. He is survived by three daughters, Lydia, Cornelia, and Sarah; a son, Seymour Sanford Saltus ’59; a sister, Ethel; and four grandchildren. Another son, Arthur Mason Saltus ’66, died in 1966.
Benjamin Sturgis, his St. Paul's roommate and Yale roommate for four years writes: "At Seymour's memorial service, the minister used two significant words in describing him, saying he was a person who was 'deliberate and meticulous.' Seymour was great fun and had a marvelous sense of humor which was all the more effective since he usually presented it in a deadpan manner... [He had] a wonderful quality of kindness... typically he continued his task of helping others even while his Parkinson's disease increasingly limited his ability to live a normal life. He faced the vicissitudes of the illness with the same quiet, patient courage that was his lifelong hallmark. As I think back on our 65 years of acquaintance and our 60 years of friendship, I think of John Buchan's character whom he called 'Mr. Standfast.' What an appropriate name for a person who lived such a splendid life.'

1928—Philip Milledoler Brett, Jr.
of New York City and East Hampton, New York, died in New York City on January 15, 1988, after a long illness. He was seventy-nine. He attended St. Paul's from 1922 to 1925 and was a 1932 graduate of Rutgers University. That year he began his career as a stockbroker and was working for H.G. Wellington and Company, Inc., at the time of his death. He was a former trustee of The Fund for the Blind.

His first marriage to Elizabeth Minot Weld ended in divorce. He is survived by his wife, Mary Schwab Pool Brett, whom he married in 1971; two daughters, Elizabeth Brett Webster and Katryna Brett Herrick; a son, Philip Milledoler Brett III; a sister, Margaret B. Tenney; a stepdaughter, Katherine Schmidt; two stepsons, W. Henry Pool and James L.S. Pool; and eight grandchildren.

1928—James Paul Mills
of Middleburg, Virginia, died of a cerebral hemorrhage at the Winchester (Virginia) Medical Center on September 14, 1987. He was born in Radnor, Pennsylvania, on November 7, 1908, and was the son of Ellen Drexel Mills and Paul Denckla Mills '94 and the brother of the late Samuel Wynne Mills '32. He went to Aiken (South Carolina) Preparatory School and entered St. Paul's as a II Former. He served as a Councillor, was a member of the Library Association and the executive committee of the Athletic Association; and played on the Isthmian first football team and the School football team, the Isthmian track team, and the School baseball team.

He received his B.A. from Yale in 1932; there he played on the 150-pound football team and the 1932 intercollegiate championship polo team. He had obtained a two-goal polo rating when he was fourteen and later, in 1935, held an eight-goal outdoor rating and a nine-goal indoor rating. He played on many polo teams representing the United States in international competition during the 1930s and was on the team invited to the Olympics in Berlin.

He was an investment banker with Smith, Barney 1932-1940 and served in the U.S. Army Air Force from June 1941 to October 1945 as senior pilot, 24th Composite Wing, First Fighter Command, and as commanding officer, 319th Bombardment Group, in the United States and Iceland, leaving the service as a major.

Mr. Mills served as New York district manager of Slick Airways 1946-1949 and was also a director of Allegheny Airlines 1946-1949. In 1946 he and his wife made one of the first civilian single-engine plane flights from New York City to Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Mr. Mills was a leading horseman at his breeding farm, Hickory Tree Farm, in Middleburg. In 1975 he was Virginia's leading breeder of stakes winners and was inducted into the Virginia Equine Hall of Fame in 1980. He won the Eclipse Award for the Outstanding Two-year-old Colt in 1983. He had served as both chairman and vice president of the Virginia Thoroughbred Association, from which he received an award in 1987, and was a founding member of the advisory board for the Marion du Pont Scott Equine Medical Center in Leesburg, Virginia. He had also served as vice president of the Virginia Hereford Association.

He was active in the Middleburg community; at the time of his death he was a trustee and member of the finance committee of the Fauquier Hospital and had served as a director of the Middleburg National Bank 1960-1987. He was an active supporter of the Virginia Outdoors Foundation, the Piedmont Environmental Council, and the Palm Beach (Florida) Memorial Hospital. He had served as a trustee of Aiken Preparatory School and the M.C. du Pont Foundation, and as chairman of the board of trustees of the Hill School, Pottstown, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Mills developed arthritis of the spine in 1945. In 1949 he was a co-founder of the Virginia and Delaware chapters of the National Arthritis Foundation and served on local, state, and national boards of the organization, including a term as its national vice president in 1972; he is the only lay worker with a branch of the organization named for him (the Mills Branch in Virginia). In 1979 he received the Charles B. Harding Award from the National Arthritis Foundation.

He is survived by his wife, Alice du Pont Mills, whom he married on November 25, 1935; two daughters, Mary Chichester Mills Abel-Smith and Phyllis Overton Mills Wyeth; a son, James Paul Mills, Jr.; a sister, Frances Mills Smith; two grandchildren, Sophie Elizabeth Mills and Richard Paul Mills; and three nephews, Paul Mills Ingersoll '46, Henry McKean Ingersoll '47, and David S.J. Smith '55.

1928—Meredith Moore Dickinson
of Gardiner, Maine, died at the Maine Veterans Home in Augusta on December 25, 1987. He was seventy-six and was born in Darien, Connecticut, the son of Louise A. Towbridge Dickinson and Lynford McCall Dickinson. He entered St. Paul's from the Buckley School in New York City as a II Former and was a member of the Concordian Literary Society and served as SPS baseball manager.

He received his bachelor's degree from Princeton in 1932 and his medical degree from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, completing his residency in surgery at Bellevue Hospital in New York City. From April 1941 until October 1945 he served in the U.S. Army, as ward surgeon, 2nd General Hospital, in Normandy, and with 3d Army hospitals in Northern France and the Ardennes. He left the service as a captain.

He spent twenty years practicing general surgery in Waterbury, Connecticut, and was later a member of the surgical staff at the Veterans Administration Medical Regional Office Center, Togus, Maine. He also worked for the Social Security Administration's Disability Determination services department.

Survivors include his wife, Ann O. Mumford Dickinson, whom he married on June 29, 1940; two daughters, Lucinda Dickson Conger and Ann Meredith Cowie; two sons, Philemon Dickson '60, M.D., and Andrew O.M. Dickson '71; a sister, Lynda Smith; and six grandchildren.
1936—John Thompson Chew

a life-long resident of Radnor, Pennsylvania, died at his home there on January 4, 1988, at the age of sixty-nine. He was the son of Anne Thompson Chew and Benjamin Chew '96 and brother of the late Benjamin Chew, Jr. '33 and Samuel Chew '33. He attended Aiken (South Carolina) Preparatory School and the Montgomery School, Wynwood, Pennsylvania, before entering St. Paul's as a I Former in 1936.

A member of the Princeton Class of 1940, he served in the U.S. Army Air Force, April 1942 to May 1946, and was adjudant of the Primary Training School, Corsicana, Texas. He left the service with the rank of captain. Before and after his military service Mr. Chew was associated with the Girard Trust Company of Philadelphia and later with the Philadelphia brokerage firm of W.H. Newbold's Son and Company, where he remained active until his retirement in 1978.

He was a board member and past president of the Library Company of Philadelphia, a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, a member of the American Philosophical Society, and a vestryman of St. Martin's Church in Radnor. In 1969 Mr. Chew and other members of his family gave "Cliveden," the family property in Germantown, Pennsylvania, to the National Trust for Historic Preservation; he remained active in the affairs of the Cliveden Corporation for many years. Later he formulated efforts which in 1982 led to a gift of over 200,000 documents, comprising the unique personal archive of the Chew Family from Colonial times to the late 19th century, to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

Survivors include his wife, Margaret Kerr Chew; a daughter, Margaret C. Newbold; two sons, John T. Chew, Jr., and Robert R. Chew; and three grandchildren.

1938—Robert Bacon

of Woods Hole, Massachusetts, died in Falmouth, Massachusetts, on November 16, 1987; he was sixty-eight. The son of Priscilla Toland Bacon and Caspar G. Bacon, he was born in Boston and prepared for St. Paul's at Dexter School, Brookline, Massachusetts. He attended St. Paul's for five years and graduated from the Cate School, Carpenteria, California.

He was a member of the Harvard Class of 1942 and served in the United States Army Air Force from November 1942 until April 1947. He was an intelligence officer with the U.S. 3rd Army in the Normandy, Northern France, and Ardennes campaigns and after V-E Day served in French West Africa and in Brazil as an assistant military attaché in Rio de Janeiro. He served in the Foreign Service of the State Department as vice consul of the U.S. Embassy in Paris from 1948 to 1954.

Mr. Bacon was involved with the Falmouth Hospital as a planner, builder, and administrator. He was president of the Falmouth Hospital Association for ten years, chairman of the hospital's first fund drive in 1958, the hospital association's second chairman 1959-1969, and the hospital's second vice president at the time of his death.

Survivors include five daughters, Katherine Patten, Sarah Livingston Crockett, Charlotte Rush Phillips, Elizabeth J. Macnamara, and Susan Lodge; a son, Robert Bacon; a brother, William B. Bacon; and seventeen grandchildren.

1939—Allen Trafford Klots, Jr.

died in New York City on July 20, 1987, of complications following surgery. He was sixty-six. The son of Mary FitzBrown Klots and Allen Trafford Klots, he prepared for St. Paul's at Green Vale School, Roslyn, New York. He entered School as a II Former in 1934. In his VI Form year he was an Acolyte; a member of the Library Association, the attendance committee, and Le Cercle Français; treasurer of the Dramatic Club; assistant manager of the Glee Club; and a member of the council of the Concordian Literary Society. He graduated cum laude.

After graduating from Yale in 1943 he served in the U.S. Navy from April 1943 until June 1946, first as commanding officer of USS SC-1026 in the Aleutians and then as commanding officer of USS PC-1143 in the Marianas. He left the service as a lieutenant.

For thirty-nine years he worked for the publishing house of Dodd, Mead, and was a senior editor at the time of his death. Among the authors he worked with were Langston Hughes, Arna Bontemps, Hal Prince, Walter Terry, Martha Gelhorn, and former New York Mayor John V. Lindsay '40.

Mr. Klots was a director of the City Center of Music and Drama 1962-1971, chairman of the Young Friends of the City Center 1968-1972, co-chairman of the City Center's 30th Anniversary committee 1973-1974, a director of the Contemporary Music Society 1975-1979, and a board member and secretary of the Friends of French Opera 1978-1981.

He is survived by a sister, Joan Klots Porter, and two nieces.

1941—John Quincy Adams

President of the Alumni Association 1970-1972 and Trustee of St. Paul's School 1970-1974, died at his home in Dover, Massachusetts, on July 20, 1987. He was born on December 24, 1922, the son of Margery Lee Adams and Arthur Adams. He entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1935; in his VI Form year he was a member of the Missionary Society and the Forestry Club; he was secretary-treasurer of the Shattuck Boat Club and rowed on the Shattuck first crew.

A member of the Harvard Class of 1943, he rowed on the champion lightweight crew of 1946. During World War II he served with the USAF from January 1943 to November 1945 in radar maintenance with the 468th Bombardment Group, 20th Air Force, in India, China, and the Pacific.

Mr. Adams worked for the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company for thirty-nine years, retiring in 1986 as senior vice president in charge of the bond and corporate finance department.

At the time of his death he was in his second term as an overseer of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. He was a member of the corporation of the Museum of Science and a member of the committee on university resources of Harvard University. He was president of the New England Historic Seaport, Inc., Charleston Navy Yard, an organization devoted to teaching young people about sailing and maritime history.

He had served on the Dover School Committee 1956-1962, the Dover-Sherborn Regional High School Committee 1957-1963, and on the school building committees of the Chickering and Dover-Sherborn Regional High Schools.

He leaves his wife, Nancy Motley Adams; two daughters, Nancy Adams Roth and Margery Lee Adams; two sons, John Quincy Adams, Jr. '69 and Benjamin Crowninshield Adams '82; three grandsons; and two brothers, Arthur Adams, Jr. '45 and Francis W. Sargent.

1942—Richard Colgate Damon

died in Pasadena, California, on November 2, 1987. A native of Honolulu, he had moved to Pasadena in 1963 and had pursued a career as a naturalist, photographer, and lecturer. He was the son of Muriel Colgate Damon and Cyril F. Damon and was born on April 2, 1924. He entered St. Paul's from the Punahou School as a III Former in 1939. He entered Harvard but left to serve in the U.S. Army from December 1942 to February 1946. He served with the 100th Infantry Division in the Rhineland and Central Europe campaigns, where he received a battlefield commission and was awarded a Bronze Star and the Commendation Ribbon with two oak leaf clusters.
He graduated magna cum laude with high honors from Colgate University in 1950, concentrating in anthropology. From 1950 to 1953 he lived in Honolulu, where he was an officer of Bishop Trust Company, a member of the board of trustees of the Mid-Pacific Institute, and vice president of the board of directors of the Honolulu Symphony. As a naturalist Mr. Damon circled the globe many times and explored in the Antarctic. He endowed a fund to support anthropology, the arts, biology, and geology at Colgate.

He is survived by two brothers, Cyril F. Damon, Jr. ’44 and Gordon Damon, and four nephews.

1947—Charles Louis Borie
of Philadelphia died while sculling on the Schuylkill River on July 3, 1987. He was fifty-eight. His parents were Mary Alice Clay Borie and Charles L. Borie ’13; he entered St. Paul’s as a III Former in 1943. As a VI Former he was an Acolyte; and a member of the Missionary Society, the Concordian Literary Society, the Bclan, and the Scientific Association. He was on the Old Hundred first football team and was manager of the SPS hockey team.

After graduating from the University of Pennsylvania in 1951, Mr. Borie served for two years in Korea as a first lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps; he remained in the reserve until 1960.

Mr. Borie worked for Smith, Kline, and French Laboratories in Philadelphia for more than thirty years and retired as director of marketing research in 1986. His son writes: “Early retirement for him was a way of finally making room for his many other interests. In the year he was retired he took up rowing again, worked in his garden, travelled with my mother and friends, and enjoyed life more fully than he ever had. He particularly enjoyed his involvement with the Orpheus Club, a men’s singing group, and the Rabbit, a men’s cooking club. He had also recently become somewhat active with the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.”

For many years he was an active member of St. Martin in the Fields and served as a vestryman there. He had been a Regional Representative for St. Paul’s School 1968-1973 and had been elected Form Director of the Form of 1947 at their 40th Reunion a few weeks before his death.

He is survived by his wife, Joan Gilbert Borie, whom he married on June 18, 1951; two daughters, Rebecca P. Borie and Louisa G. Borie; a son, C. Louis Borie, Jr. ’72; two sisters, Helen B. McAllister and Mary Alice Brownell; and a brother, Alfred Clay Borie ’42.

1947—The Reverend David Rhinelander King

died of an apparent heart attack at his church, St. John’s Episcopal Church, in Elizabeth, New Jersey, on December 14, 1987. A resident of Hillside, New Jersey, he was fifty-eight and had been rector for twenty-one years. He was the son of Edith Morgan King and Frederic B. King and entered St. Paul’s School in 1942 from St. Bernard’s School in New York City.

He was the outstanding scholar of his form, winning the Ferguson Scholarship as a IV and V Former and the Knox Cup in 1947 for the most distinguished record as a scholar; among his other awards were the Goodwin Classics Prize in 1946 and 1947, and the Spanhoofd German Prize in 1944 and 1947. As a VI Former he was a Camp Councillor; a Sunday School teacher; a member of the Missionary Society, the Hockey Program committee, the Cadmean Literary Society, and the Library Association; secretary of the Deutsche Verein; and a member of the Delphian first football team. He received his diploma summa cum laude.

At Princeton he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa in his junior year and received his degree in history magna cum laude in 1951, ranking twelfth in his class. His graduate degrees were M. Div. (1954) from Virginia Theological Seminary, Alexandria, Virginia; and S.T.M. (1962) from General Theological Seminary in New York City, where he was both a Fellow and a Tutor. He was ordained deacon and priest in 1954 and served parishes in Michigan and New York City before becoming rector of St. John’s in 1966.

He was a twenty-year member of the Elizabeth Rotary Club; a board member and chaplain of the Eastern Union County Chapter of the American Red Cross and chairman of the disaster program; chaplain of the board of Elizabeth General Medical Center; and president of the Elizabeth Council of Churches. He had served also as a board member of the Elizabethport Presbyterian Center and Meals on Wheels, Inc., of Elizabeth.

He was secretary of the Anglican Society, New York City; secretary and treasurer of the National Episcopal Historians Association; and former president of the Northern Clericius. In the Diocese of New Jersey he had been registrar and historiographer since 1976; a member of the Commission on Ministry; a trustee of the Diocesan Foundation; dean of the Northern Convocation; and president of the Standing Committee. He was the author of Forward with Christ, a history of the Diocese of New Jersey celebrating its bicentennial (1985).

He is survived by his wife, Mary Sue Griffith King, whom he married on December 29, 1956; two daughters, Elizabeth P. King and Melissa M. King; a son, Nicholas R. King; and a twin brother, the Reverend Canon Jonathan LeRoy King.

The Right Reverend Melick Blashaw, Bishop of New Jersey and Mr. King’s formmate at St. Paul’s, officiated at Mr. King’s funeral and gave the homily, in which he said, “There is no question that [David King] could have had a scholarly career in research or teaching or both, but he was drawn to the parish ministry. He wanted to be with people as a priest and pastor—to minister with them and be nourished by them. . . . The seventeenth century English poet, Robert Wild, once wrote words that seem most appropriate for David King on this occasion. In an epitaph for 'a godly man's tomb' he wrote:

‘Here lies a piece of Christ; a star in the dust;
A vein of gold; a china dish that must be used in heaven, when God shall feast the just.’”

1949—George Armstrong Kelly IV

Secretary of the Form of 1949, died of a heart attack in New York City on December 23, 1987, at the age of fifty-five. Born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, he was the son of Agnes Dickson Stewart Kelly and George Armstrong Kelly III and prepared for St. Paul’s at Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh. He entered School as a III Former.

He was a Councillor; a Camp Councillor; a member of the Propylean Literary Society and the Cadmean Literary Society; a member of the SPS debating team; and vice president of the Deutsche Verein. As a IV Former he won the Ferguson Scholarship, and in his VI Form year he received the Benjamin Rush Toland Prize for “intellectual ability, athletic prowess, and a gallant spirit”; among his other awards were
Honor Scholarships (1947 and 1948), the Hugh Camp Cup for Excellence in Public Speaking (1949), the Drum Latin Prize (1946 and 1947), the Spanoofold German Prize (1948), and the Keep History Prize (1948). As a VI Former he received one of the Honus Schwolotter editors' medals and was on the board of the Pelican. He graduated magna cum laude.

He received his A.B. degree in English magna cum laude from Harvard in 1953, his M.A. in English from Stanford in 1954, and his Ph.D. in political science from Harvard in 1967. He taught at Harvard, Brandeis, MIT, and Columbia; he had been a member of the School of Social Science of the Institute for Advanced Study, Princeton, New Jersey, and at the time of his death was Visiting Professor of Humanities at Johns Hopkins. He received a Guggenheim Fellowship 1974-1975. The author of a wide range of scholarly works, many of which appeared in foreign editions, he was best known for his two books on the German philosopher Hegel, Idealism, Politics, and History: Sources of Hegelian Thought (1969) and Hegel's Retreat from Elucius: Studies in Political Thought (1978). He was a member of many scholarly organizations, served on the editorial committee of Pity and the executive committee of Political Theory, and was on the national committee of the French-American Foundation.

He had been a member of the executive committee of the Belmont (Massachusetts) Fair Housing Committee and a trustee of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. He served as a board member of several theater organizations in the Boston area and had two one-act plays produced at the Loeb Experimental Theater at Harvard. A trustee of the Sturgis Library in his summer home of Barnstable, Massachusetts, one of the last projects he was involved in was the Kittredge Room containing the Henry Crocker Kittredge Maritime Research Collection; he had commissioned the portrait of Gertrude Kittredge Eaton, wife of the 6th Rector, to be hung on the walls of this room.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara Hadley Stanton, whom he married in 1955; a daughter, Laura Stanton Brosz; a son, Linn Hadley Stanton; his mother; a sister, Ann Stanton Warden; and a brother, the Hon. Louis L. Stanton, Jr. '45.

1960—Joseph Suydam Stout, Jr.

1949—Dixon LaFetra Stanton
died in New York City on September 20, 1987, of laryngeal cancer. He was the son of Helen P. LaFetra Stanton and L. Lee Stanton, and was born on February 21, 1931. He entered St. Paul's School as a III Former in 1945. As a VI Former he was a Camp Councilor, a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, played on the SPS soccer team, and graduated magna cum laude.

He received his undergraduate degree from Yale in 1953 and a J.D. from Harvard Law School in 1956. He served in the U.S. Army 1956-1959 and was a first lieutenant stationed in Paris with the Judge Advocate General's Corps. He practiced law with the Manhattan firms of White and Case, and Goodwin, Savage, Clare, and Whitehead until 1965, when he entered the New York University Institute of Fine Arts to study for an M.A. in art history, which he received in 1969.

For twenty-two years he was treasurer of the Society for the Relief of Women and Children, one of Manhattan's oldest charities. He was a founder of the New York Academic School of Art, an arbitrator for the New York Stock Exchange, and an active member of the art committee of the Bar Association of the City of New York.

He leaves his wife, Barbara Hadley Stanton, whom he married in 1955; a daughter, Laura Stanton Brosz; a son, Linn Hadley Stanton; his mother; a sister, Ann Stanton Warden; and a brother, the Hon. Louis L. Stanton, Jr. '45.

1962—William Edward Lievens II

died on August 2, 1987, at the New England Medical Center in Boston after a long and courageous battle with cancer. He was forty-three. Two months earlier he had attended his Form's 25th Reunion, an event he was determined to take part in and share with friends.

He was born and raised in Londonderry, New Hampshire, the son of Catherine Mills Lievens and William E. Lievens. He entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1957. In his VI Form year he was an Acolyte; an Inspector; and a member of the Art Association, the Band, the Glee Club, La Junta, and the Missionary Society. He played on the Isthmian and the junior varsity football teams, the junior varsity basketball team, and the SPS track team.

He graduated from Middlebury, completed course work in English for a master's degree in English at Lehigh University, returned to St. Paul’s in 1966 to intern in English at the Advanced Studies Program, and taught at the Fessenden School, West Newton, Massachusetts, before entering the U.S. Army in November 1968. He served for two years as an intelligence officer, including a year's duty in Vietnam as an MACV advisor. He was awarded two Bronze Stars and a Purple Heart.

After Vietnam he settled in the Boston area and from 1972 to 1982 taught in the public schools there; he received an M.Ed. from Suffolk University in 1974. In 1982 he left teaching to work for the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company. He began in the international group program, and at the time of his death he was administrative assistant in the national group sales and service department.

He had served as president of his Commonwealth Avenue condominium association. An avid theater-goer and long-time subscriber to the Boston Symphony Orchestra, he served several years on the artistic board of directors of the Boston Youth Theater. He is survived by his father; two sisters, Susan B. Lievens and Catherine Lievens Gallagher '77; and two brothers, Robert D. Lievens '65 and Stephen R. Lievens '69.

Form Director Richard Schade writes: “I recall him down at the Lower Grounds in the afternoon... in the sun running. He always had apples from his father’s orchard—every Sunday a new shipment—and was always generous with them. In the II Form I recall him dashing ahead, far ahead, in the dorm or club cross-country race. He was always running... the 220 low hurdles under the tutelage of Dave Read or John Collier... In about 1984 he informed me of his cancer... he had a very strong support group of friends in Boston. He stated that he wanted to live until our 25th; he made it. I saw him at the Re c tory, in much pain, on a case. But his picture in the Reunion picture is upbeat...”
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