Dedication of Warren House
October 22, 1988
The new dormitory for girls,
named for the late
Matthew M. Warren,

Left: Rebecca Warren with sons, A. Z. Warren and
W. T. Warren '57; below left: Priscilla Clark and Rebecca
Warren; below right: C. H. Clark, 9th Rector, J. N.
Buxton, vice rector, J. W. Kinnear III '46, President
of the Board of Trustees.
The Cover: Some housemaster will have heavy vibes to deal with after these speakers are unpacked—moving in, an ever-complicated ritual of the year.

Photo and illustration credits: American Friends Service Committee, 127-131; Louis H. Foisy, 116; Alan N. Hall, 112 (bot.), 123, Cover IV; Bradford F. Herzog, Cover I, Cover II (top), 106-112 (top), 113-115, 118-121, 124, 125, 135-142, 146; David W. Mallery '88, 145; Kenneth P. Miller, 126; Hope Zanes, Cover II (bot.).
The Rector’s Letter

Dear Alumnae & Alumni,

On the eve of Veteran’s Day this year, which we observed in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul as “Remembrance Day,” I received a package from The Mercersberg Academy in Pennsylvania. The package contained a letter of greeting and donation from the Academy’s archivist together with a small pamphlet, yellow with age, which bears on its cover, in the unmistakable hand of the Fourth Rector of St. Paul’s, the following salutation:

Greetings from School to School.
Ever yours,

S S Drury

The cover of this pamphlet, now open before me on my desk in the Schoolhouse, also has the following words printed in an “SPS Red” type:

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE
TO
ALUMNI IN SERVICE
1918

Inside the cover there are four things: the photograph of a large flag full of stars, each of which stands for a St. Paul’s alumnus in the armed services during the First World War; a letter from Dr. Drury to those alumni, written on November 13, 1918, just two days after an armistice was declared which ended the hostilities of that war; a Christmas photograph of the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul with snow clinging to its roof and to the bare branches of its surrounding elm trees; and the text of a familiar Christmas carol which includes these words of its final stanza:

“All Glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace.
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease.”

Limitations of space do not permit me to reprint all of Dr. Drury’s 1918 Christmas message to alumni, but I want to share with you its closing paragraphs:

It is clear that men who have been close to eternity will have small use for the old ways, the narrow, flashy, ante-bellum ways. Only wide issues and broad methods will appeal. So come back soon; for everywhere, in School and Church, in City and State you are needed.

I don’t expect you to borrow a magnifier to count the stars on the service flag! There are, or ought to be, just about 1000. Yes,—and thirty-five of them are gold stars. I had best not re-name here that sacrificial role. Suffice it to assure ourselves that ‘in short measures life may perfect be.’

The other picture also summarizes the spirit of the School. You will fill that scene with your own memories. Let this wintry sight of the dear old Chapel in the snow act as a call to prayer for the School. Much as you love your past here, toil in the good present for the better future. When you wish the School well, pray not for buildings or money, but for a deepening in personality and serviceableness. For shall not the School, like a person, grow in grace? We trust everyone of you, steeped in adventurous service, to claim for your old School a big, generous, serviceable tomorrow.

A Merry Christmas to you all!
Faithfully your friend,

SAMUEL S. DRURY
Allow me only to make the comment that Dr. Drury’s concern for “a deepening personality and serviceableness” remains a kind of abiding mission statement for the School. The School’s first and continuing purpose is to nurture the full development of all its students. This is, I believe, a commitment to the deepening of individual personalities for what the New Testament calls “fullness of life.” And such a commitment also includes an understanding that every son and daughter of the School will share responsibility for the stewardship of life’s fullness on behalf of a world in need. That is what Dr. Drury meant by “serviceableness,” I am sure. And was he not right to suggest that if the School is to fulfill its mission to the youth of any generation, including our own, it must, itself, “like a person, grow in grace?” So I would use the words of a famous predecessor of mine for my own Christmas message to you and to all who would wish to be enrolled in our ever-growing family, urging you “to claim for your old School a big, generous, serviceable tomorrow”; and as its corollary, to borrow, as well, this exhortation: “Much as you love your past here, toil in the good present for the better future.”

Although we are vitally engaged in a decade of building for the future here in Millville, like Samuel Drury I would not ask your prayers for money and buildings—those things will come because of your loyalty, generosity, and good will—but rather, at the turning of yet another year, I bid your prayers for the good success of what St. Paul’s has always sought for individuals and for society: to be a School of sound learning and high ideals for whose alumni/ae the future will always hold the challenge and the charm of “adventurous service.”

December 14, 1988
New Students, September 1988

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GGGF: Great-great-grandfather  
GGF: Great-grandfather  
GF: Grandfather  
F: Father  
B: Brother  
S: Sister  
*: Deceased  

Alexander Aldrich '46  
Nathaniel duB. Arnot III '87  
Philip H. Auerbach '58  
Matthew W. Barzun '88  
George H. Lyman 1869*  
Walter Hunnewell 1897*  
Lincoln Cheng '66  
Christopher T. Clark '58  
Eloise D. Clark '84  
Ellerbe P. Cole '62
III Brian Ronald Costigan
III Jake Edward Cumskey-Whitlock
III Charles Blaney Dane, Jr.
IV Audrey Beth Davidow
III Peter Jeffries de Haven ..................... GF
IV Walter T. de Haven '25
IV William T. de Haven '57

III John Saunders Dillon II
III Andre Vandaele Dogan
IV Deh-Joung Allen Duan
IV Daniel Carl Dunn ......................... S
IV Sarah E. Dunn '85
B Dorsey E. Dunn '87

IV Mary Margaret Proctor Cantey Dunn
III Jennifer Duran
IV Alexander Hamilton Eberts
III Christopher Louis Eklund ............... F
IV Tilke Stacey Elkins
IV John Jameson FitzPatrick
III Scott Henry Fossel .................... B
IV Andrew W. Fossel '90
B Dudley F. Fowler '09*
F Dudley B. Fowler '48

IV Karl Joseph Francis, Jr.
III Joanne Stacia Melanie Fredericks
IV Spencer Theodore Yue Kwun Fung ........... S
IV Sabrina W. Fung '89
III Gwyn Wellborn Gallagher
IV Samantha Sault Gehring
IV Louis Vincent Gerstner III
IV Caroline Ames Gifford .................. B
IV K. Dun Gifford, Jr. '80
B A. Porter Gifford '82

III Tiffany Melissa Gill
IV John Littleton Glover III
III Catherine Jennett Goodrich
IV Eliza Tracy Griswold ...................... GGF
IV Stephen Whitney '05*
GF Frank T. Griswold, Jr. '32*
F Frank T. Griswold III '55
B Hannah E. Griswold '86

III Philip Holden Guthrie ..................... F
IV Randolp H. Guthrie, Jr. '53
B Michael P. Guthrie '89

III Clay Christian Heaton ..................... S
IV Christopher Drake Heinz
IV Adam Philip Herrmann
III Malika Shanel Hinkson
III Jennifer Lane Howard
III Karen Jung Huh
III Jennifer Cutler Hull ..................... F
IV Sarah Kathryn Farrington Jacobs
IV Christine Rebecca Joyce
III Allita Margaret Katzenbach
III Daniel Patrick Kearney, Jr.
IV John Page Keeton ......................... S
IV Laura E. Keeton '88

III Emily Grey Kellert
IV Winifred Wallace Kelsey
III Elizabeth Kim
IV Robert Philip Kirby, Jr.
IV Taylor Chapman Kirkpatrick
III Sheeba Koshy
III Christopher Ray Kuka
IV Charles Maginnis LaCour III
III Anne Linette Lampert
V David Frederick Lane
IV Heyoung Helen Lee
IV Robert Scott Leslie
IV Justin Craig Lewis
III  Leila Blair Linen
V   Rong Liu
V   Heather Taylor MacKenzie-Childs
IV  Michael Emon Mahony
III  Mathew George Mampara
IV  Peter John G. Maris, Jr.
III  James Feinen Marrion
IV  Katherine Elizabeth Marttila
III  Peter Buckley McGuire
V   Larisa Méndez-Peña
V   Sujatha Menon
IV  Hannah Saville Metcalf .................. GF  George P. Metcalf '08*
       F  Michael P. Metcalf '51*
IV  Alexander Crewe-Read Millar .......... GF  Robert G. Millar '36
       F  Robert G. Millar, Jr. '59
IV  Rebecca Claire Miller
IV  Richard Wesley Moncrief, Jr.
III  Christopher Irving Moore
III  Sarah Landon Morris ................ GF  Grinnell Morris '28
       F  Grinnell Morris, Jr. '59
       B  Grinnell Morris III '88
III  Benton Sykes Moyer ................ F  Benton L. Moyer III '60
III  Mimi Louise Munson ................ GF  Townsend Munson '29*
       F  George R. Munson '55
IV  Aya Nakazato
III  Samuel Bunker Nickerson
III  Landon Stillman Nordeman ........ GF  P. Gordon B. Stillman '36
IV  Elizabeth Joan Northington
IV  Timothy Larkin O'Shea
IV  David Edward Oprava
III  Tripler Pell
III  Rebecca Jan Pirozzolo ................ B  Jack W. Pirozzolo '83
       S  Jennifer L. Pirozzolo '86
III  Stuart Swift Prince
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Earlier this term as I was about to begin a discussion of *Huck Finn* with my IV Form English students, one of them informed me that he had seen my 1977 SPS yearbook page. Immediately, several others chimed in that they had seen it, too, during a recent Saturday night Open House at the Rectory.

"Wow, you sure had long hair, Mr. Soule." When I tried to explain that yes, my hair was long by today’s SPS standards but that it was of fairly normal length (almost to the shoulders) back then, it did not seem to convince one girl in the class. In a completely serious tone she asked, "Mr. Soule, were you a hippie?" After a few class chuckles which I thought would serve to answer the question sufficiently, I looked around the table after some of the laughter died down to find many deviously curious faces. I think at this moment they wanted to believe that their reasonably "normal" English teacher had once lead a bizarre teenage life in another generation, when St. Paul’s was really weird, but really cool. I think I disappointed the class when I told them that I had not, in fact, been a hippie, and that there were very few hippies around in 1977.

But they wanted more. At first I thought they were initiating the old class ploy of side-tracking the teacher on a wild, time-killing tangent, but after I told them an anecdote or two, they seemed genuinely interested, even hungry for knowledge about the "way it was" in their school ten to fifteen years ago. Questions even began to come at me furiously. Was the School incredibly liberal? Were girls here then? What was Chapel like? Was there a dress code? Did everyone disco? Did you wear bellbottoms? Also, amid the inquiries was a sprinkling of outrageous rumors. To be honest, I enjoyed telling a few war stories and may have even embellished a few, but I was also a bit distressed that these students knew virtually nothing about St. Paul’s in the Seventies. Some had no idea when coeducation was instituted at the School, and most did not realize that some of the enormous benefits and privileges they enjoy today—a relaxed dress code, the Independent Study Program, a flourishing of the arts, an upgraded curriculum—had its genesis in the late Sixties and then was put into motion in the Seventies. When I explained that Intervisitation, an institution at St. Paul’s that today’s students greatly appreciate, was the principal topic of countless dormitory, faculty, and Student Council meetings for several years in the Seventies, I was greeted with many bewildered "Wow, really?" responses. When I added that it was not until Spring Term of my VI Form year that the School was granted intervisitation and that many students who toiled on its behalf graduated before its inception into our community life, they became slightly more embarrassed. They had not realized the scope or
As my teaching career has progressed here (I’m now in my eighth year), I understand more clearly how the students of my era differ from those now at the School. And since this episode in English class, I have tried to examine even more closely the respective mindsets of the students of these two eras. I realize that it has become a modern obsession to compare decades, and the danger here can lead to over-generalization and superficial encapsulation. I also realize that the School in the fall of 1971 when I arrived as a I Former was vastly different from 1977, the year of my graduation, while the 80s have remained fairly even-keeled. I feel compelled, though, to offer a few observations.

I have asked a number of faculty who were teaching in the Seventies their opinion on the issue (there are thirty-two still here who were teaching when I graduated in ’77), and I have especially sought out four members of the faculty who were students at St. Paul’s in the Seventies: John Cook ’72, Terry Wardrop ’73, Archie Douglas ’75, and Toni King Callahan ’76. Here are some of their thoughts:

John Cook — “The students today are definitely more conservative. In my generation we felt the need for change as a school, as a country, as individuals. We challenged the status quo. Today, the School and students seem more content.”

Terry Wardrop — “Today, our students tend to be happy going through conventional channels to pose their questions. The Eighties students seem to believe more what their parents tell them. In my time we had to grow up faster. Students were concerned about their draft card number and being killed in Vietnam. There was clearly a lack of frivolity back then. That has changed now.”

Archie Douglas — “We are seeing much less seeking of alternatives in our students’ decisions today, and they are judging themselves more by achievements in traditional disciplines. Although we are a more diverse community today, students now tend to put much less faith in the individual. Many students of the 70s “conformed” by being individuals. Today there is a far greater power of majority opinion.

“Toni King Callahan — “Students today are openly proud of their school and are quick to point out the advantages that St. Paul’s provides them. This attitude was not nearly as prevalent when I attended St. Paul’s. There was more cynicism then, and sometimes only a begrudging willingness to admit that great possibilities existed here. It is obvious that the students in 1988 are more conservative and school-oriented, but I wish they weren’t so geared toward serving their own future. They need to be engaged more in causes not related to the self.”

I agree with my colleagues on many of their observations, and several veteran faculty members with whom I spoke informally echoed these sentiments. A common thread also in all of these discussions was college pressure. With admission to the most competitive colleges and universities steadily getting tighter each year, the St. Paul’s students have felt this pinch (and so have their parents!). But college talk is no longer just a VI Form preoccupation. It is not uncommon now for some IV and even III Form students to begin actively planning a strategy of sorts for the years ahead. After all, their VI Form friends have subscribed to this plan, and it has worked for them in the college game. Why take a chance, a risk? Whether or not it is true, the “advice” is to stay with a traditionally demanding curriculum which often translates into an extra course, a desire for admission to an Honors section, or an added major school activity. More so than ten or fifteen years ago, students now seem to know what colleges are looking for (achievement, excellence), and subsequently have formed early in their careers a set agenda for success. Groupmasters, teachers, coaches, and the college placement office are aware that this mentality that has evolved over the last several years has increased academic pressure at the School and are doing everything possible to help plan students’ futures intelligently and healthily.
A natural outgrowth of this newly-cultivated intensity has been PASS (Peer Alternative Support System), a peer counselling group started last year and flourishing already this fall. The group was created to address student concerns from the peer perspective and to complement the counselling opportunities that presently exist at the School. Ms. Laura Danforth, faculty advisor to the group, has been responsible for training the PASS counsellors, who are selected on the basis of respect, trust, empathy, and credibility.

This fall, PASS has informed the student body of its availability through a meeting with all new students, a Chapel talk for the entire school, a poster display in the main hallway of the Schoolhouse, and an “on-duty” period from 8:00 to 9:30 each evening in its new Schoolhouse office. As well, PASS has sponsored or helped to coordinate visits from noted people in the field of counselling. Mr. John Schlosser, local expert in stress management through yoga and meditation, addressed over 40 members of the community in October. And Dr. Ellen Porter Honnet, former assistant dean of coeducation at Harvard, spent several days here in early November speaking on a variety of gender issues. PASS has also proven instrumental in establishing a monthly peer/faculty workshop on SPS “concerns.” Thus far, the organization has earned a positive response and tremendous respect for its timeliness and sensitivity, especially with regard to student stress.

My recent informal poll of some of the faculty here in the Seventies indicates that today’s students seem more fashionably attuned to the outside world. The students of St. Paul’s have not been immune to the attitudes and material enticements of the Yuppie Generation. Our culture simply exerts too much external force. The advent of cable television has provided the community with a wealth of viewing options. It has also brought Music Television (MTV) to almost every common room at St. Paul’s with unmistakable pervasiveness, even (occasionally) to the Upper Common Room where much of the School socializes after each seated meal. I find the TV’s position high above the mingling crowd in the corner of the room symbolic of its influence that has been placed on a pedestal by this culture. It is clear to the students what MTV tries to accomplish with its seductive vignettes of sight and sound—the “good” life. And students from all backgrounds have responded in part with fashion that is more chic and trendy than the old casual preppie standby attire.

Away from seated meals and other more formal occasions, a visitor to St. Paul’s today cannot help but notice the variety of jackets, sweatshirts, T-shirts, and hats that announce to what sport, activity, dormitory, or form a student belongs. Everyone has at least one piece of clothing that recognizes her or him as a member of a particular group. Archie Douglas recalls that when the varsity football team in 1974 went undefeated, the squad ordered team jackets, but no one felt comfortable wearing them. Today’s students are different. It appears to be in vogue to “show your colors,” to be a part of a structured, spirited, and unified group, organization, or team. More so than perhaps in the Seventies, group consensus is strong and thriving. Consciously so or not, students’ attire has helped them make a statement that their solidarity has made a difference, has aided in strengthening in some manifest way the community of which they are quite proud.

Some members of the School, though, suggest that our community pride should be rechanneled toward more forward thinking, more reconsidering, more pondering of serious social concerns both in and out of St. Paul’s.

Consider the September 26 Pelican editorial, “Where Have All the Issues Gone?”

You may have noticed in looking at our recent opinion pages that there has been a rather lengthy absence of the venerable institution entitled The Issue of the Issue. “What is the reason for this?” you ask. “Have the editors become as banal as the times we live in?”

We think not. Yet this brings up
the very point of our headline. What has become of the issues? Where have the times gone when you could walk into the street and a controversy would jump out and hit you in the face?

The '80s, in spite of its improved standard of living, can generally be summed up in two syllables: boring. Well, make that three—-complacent. Our society has reached the point at which activism has all but stopped, and a collective complacency has set in.

It's no crime that we live in an age with a fairly stable economic situation and without world wars. But it seems that we exist in automatic pilot—nothing really changes from one day to the next. Even the Reagan Administration has dragged on for much too long and could continue in some extent if all goes well for the Republicans in November.

The evidence of our modern lack of inspiration is apparent in our contemporary music, literature, and other forms of expression. How can one create a masterpiece when there is nothing to express? How can one consider the sounds of Debbie Gibson “music”? What has brought about this stagnation?

One guess is our growing tendency to resist change. In the '60s, our nation rose up as one, protesting aspects of the government and its policies that were inappropriate to the people. Now it seems that protest has become limited to the microcosm of college students opposing automobile insurance. The inspiration is gone, and we are left in a void.

Or is it gone? Maybe the issues do still exist but are just hidden from our immediate sight. Perhaps we are just not looking in the right places. This must be the case. Yet we continue to rest on our past triumphs, like an exquisite corpse.

Change is crucial to a healthy society and will only be found by reversing our current trend of sloth. Humanity must seek different viewpoints on our world and take necessary action to make them reality. Will the '90s bring a renewal of inspiration? The decision is ours to make.

I do not remember any Pelican editorials during my tenure as an SPS student that preached a need to go issue hunting. With the situation as is, though, I applaud the Pelican editors for their insight and challenge to the School community. Many at SPS are not complacent or indolent, especially those involved in the Committee for Social Awareness, an organization of students who have already this fall encouraged our participation in Crop Walk and the upcoming Ox-Fam America-sponsored, schoolwide fast for a day. We often hear from CSA in Chapel by way of student presentation or guest speaker. Mr. Patrick McCafferty of the religion department and faculty advisor to the Committee hopes in the coming months to institute and expand a more comprehensive school service organization. Just last week the School’s Missionary Society helped initiate the United Way fund drive in the dormitories with the invitation also to volunteer at several of its agencies. The International Society and Third World Cultural Society have also played leadership roles in heightening our awareness. Clearly, then, the issues are here, begging for exploration and response. It is satisfying to see The Pelican and other devoted organizations raising the social consciousness of our very busy, at times insular, Eighties-influenced community.

The vast majority of students at St. Paul’s, I feel, have a healthy attitude toward themselves and the School despite the tendency in the last several years toward more personal achievement, a clearer plan of attack with regard to college admission, and image consciousness. They are bright, energetic, and engaging. Many of our musicians, dancers, actors, and athletes are enormously talented; their gifts are extraordinary. While everyday life here today may seem a bit more intense and rigorous than in my era, the students seem happy with the School and care deeply that others will have the same advantages that have been provided for them. To their credit, the entire School community appears tighter, more inclusive, and more supportive than during my years.

Through every facet of our lives at St. Paul’s we are reminded of the influence of
the School’s rich and embracing tradition. It permeates all of us here; it establishes where we have come from and affirms who we are. In countless ways it fosters the strength of our community. Perhaps, though, we need to be reminded more often of our recent past, the past that has generated the basic changes that now comprise the “modern” ingredients of our School.

The present V’ Formers at St. Paul’s will usher in a new decade with their graduation in the spring of 1990. And when their III Form counterparts graduate in 1992, these students’ younger peers will shape, in large part, the identity of the School as it bears down on the Twenty-first Century. In these years St. Paul’s will undoubtedly be reminded of its deep heritage as it forms its vision of the future. My hope is that the students of the Nineties will acknowledge that an integral element of this heritage includes the students who lived, learned, and thrived not long before them — the students of the Seventies and Eighties.
New Faculty

The school year began with a total of 24 new faces in the faculty ranks: ten teachers new to SPS, one former member of the faculty, five of last year’s interns or teachers in training returning as masters, two Visiting Fellows, and six interns. The School catalogue for 1988-1989 lists a total of 91 masters, six associates, and six inter- 

terns. In addition, there are 20 emeriti.

Robert Roy Eddy, the John G. Ordway Master in Mathematics, is senior master; he began teaching at St. Paul’s in 1950. Here are the “newsy’s”:

Neil Anthony Batt (English) was an intern last year. He is an Andover graduate and a 1987 cum laude graduate of the University of Massachusetts/Amherst.

Jane H. Boesch (history), a 1987 Dartmouth graduate majoring in government, was an intern in history last year.

John Isaac Cook ’72 (history) received a B.A. in sociology from Princeton in 1976 and his M.S. Ed. in American history from Iona College, New Rochelle, New York, in 1980. He has been teaching European studies, American studies, sociology, and psychology in the White Plains, New York, public schools.

Susan Marie Gouchoc (science) was an intern in science last year. She is a 1987 Princeton graduate with a major in molecular biology and served also as a science intern in the 1987 Advanced Studies Program.

Richard E. Greenleaf (religion) received a B.A. in English from the University of Massachusetts in 1976 and his M.Div. from Yale/Berkeley Divinity School in 1988; he also served as assistant to the Episcopal chaplain at Yale. He has studied also at Salem (Massachusetts) State College and Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary. He taught at Landmark School, Prides Crossing, Massachusetts, from 1979 to 1986. He is married with one child.

Jeffrey Barca Hannibal (physical education) was a teacher in training last year. He is a graduate of Westmont College, Santa Barbara, California, where he majored in political science.

Joan Reeb Heisey (mathematics) is a 1987 magna cum laude graduate of the University of New Hampshire, where she was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. She was an intern in calculus at the 1987 Advanced Studies Program and studied also at San Diego (California) State College. She comes to St. Paul’s from teaching mathematics at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, New Hampshire.

Jacqueline Letzter (modern languages), a native of Belgium, received her J.D. degree from the University of Brussels in 1978. She came to the United States as a Fulbright Scholar in graduate legal studies and received a master of comparative law degree from the University of Michigan Law School in 1979. In addition to being a law clerk and a research assistant in constitutional, international, and medical law, she has studied in Austria, Germany, and the Middlebury College French School. She comes to St. Paul’s from teaching French and German at The New Hampton (New Hampshire) School.

Mario Méndez-Peña (modern languages) came to the United States from Cuba when he was 14. He is a 1968 magna cum laude, Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Fordham University, majoring in history and French. He received his M.A. degree in education and Spanish literature from Tufts University in 1979 and has studied also at Harvard and in France, Germany, Spain, and Sweden. He comes to Millville from Northfield Mount Hermon School. He is married with two children.

Stephen Hughes Morris (mathematics) was a teacher in training last year. He received his B.S. degree in mathematics cum laude from the University of New Hampshire in 1986 and was an Advanced Studies Program intern in 1987.

The Reverend Molly Almy Bidwell Radley (religion), a member of the SPS faculty 1971-1978, returns after teaching most recently at Phillips Exeter Academy. A graduate of Abbot Academy, she received her B.A. with honors in music from Hollins College, Roanoke, Virginia, in 1965, did advanced study in music composition at Ohio University, and received her M.Div. from the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1969. She was ordained in 1977. She has two children.

Fidel Rodriguez (modern languages) received his doctorate in philosophy and letters from the University of Madrid in 1978. He has taught at several colleges in Massachusetts and New Hampshire and comes to Millville from New England College, Henniker, New Hampshire.

Jacob Root ’83 (admissions) is a 1987 cum laude Harvard graduate majoring in social anthropology. He has worked on a number of periodicals and newspapers, including The Times of India and The Wilson
Quarterly, and joins the SPS faculty after working as a reporter for Foster's Daily Democrat, a newspaper in Rochester, New Hampshire, where he covered education, police, and fire assignments.

Dennis P. Schmidt (director of Chapel music) received his B.A. magna cum laude from Dana College, Blair, Nebraska, where he majored in music. He received his master of divinity degree from Warburg Theological Seminary, Dubuque, Iowa, in 1975, and a master of music degree from the University of Michigan/Ann Arbor in 1976. He received his D.M.A. (doctor of musical arts), a music performance degree, from Michigan in 1978. In 1986 he received the Palmer Christian Award from the University of Michigan School of Music for "outstanding accomplishments in the field of music." He served as organist/choirmaster/clergyman with the responsibility for two adult choirs, a handbell choir, and served also as director of the St. John's Cathedral Chorale.

Amy Short (English) is a 1975 honors graduate of the University of New Hampshire with an M.A. in English from Brown University in 1983, where she was also a teaching assistant and then an instructor. She has been a freelance writer, a publicist, a travel advertising manager for W Magazine, a staff writer for Glamour, and most recently for the past two years a teacher of English and word processing at the American International School, Vienna, Austria. She is married to the writer Joe Monninger.

Michele Marie Smith (athletic trainer) received a B.S. in physical education from the University of Vermont in 1988, concentrating in athletic training. At UVM she was trainer for men's varsity soccer and lacrosse and worked as a physical educator in the Chittenden County, Vermont, public schools.

VISITING FELLOWS

The Reverend George E. Andrews II (Visiting Fellow in religion), a graduate of Phillips Academy, received his B.A. in religion from Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, in 1966. He received his M.Div. from Virginia Episcopal Seminary, Alexandria, Virginia, in 1971. He has been a parish priest, a teacher of religion, a chaplain and dean of students, and comes to Millville from St. George's School, where he was headmaster 1984-1988. He is married with three children.

Henry Stephen John Proctor (Visiting Fellow in history), a graduate of Shrewsbury School, received his B.A. in history from Trinity College, Cambridge University, in 1976 and his M.A. in 1980. He taught at Eton College 1976-1977, returned to Cambridge for his Postgraduate Certificate in Education, and returned to Eton in 1978, where he teaches history and the history of art.

INTERNS

Alexander Yearley Draper (intern in admissions and English) is a 1988 graduate of the University of Virginia.

Andrew Ross Dubin (intern in religion), a 1988 Amherst graduate, majored in religion there and studied also at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem.

Andrea A. Dustin (intern in English) received a B.A. in literary studies from Middlebury College and studied also at the University of California/Berkeley.

Melisa Mary Galazzi (intern in art) is an Andover and Brown University graduate who studied also at the Studio Art Center International, Florence, Italy. In addition to serving as a teaching assistant in art at Brown, she was an intern in art therapy at the Bradley Child Psychiatric Hospital, Providence, Rhode Island.

Victor M. Luis (intern in history) received a B.A. from The College of the Holy Cross, Worcester, Massachusetts, where he majored in political science.

Heidi Jo Valk (intern in science) majored in biology at Mount Holyoke College, from which she graduated in 1988. She studied also at Bowdoin and worked in the Harvard Biology Laboratories, Cambridge, Massachusetts.
Fall Sports

John W. Silva, Jr.

It is little wonder that the expectations for this year's varsity field hockey team were lower than usual. What with Coach Heather Crutchfield's team having graduated over 3/4 of the starting squad last year, finally our opponents were looking to get even. When the opening game found us on the short end of a 2-1 score vs. St. Mark's, it looked as if the doomsayers would have their way. The girls recognized that the season would be a challenge, and although they were sure that this would not be the last loss, they were determined to improve. Indeed the team did suffer another loss. However, could anyone actually expect that loss would not occur until the third week in November? And even then the 1988 field hockey team was not defeated by any mere mortal but rather by Mother Nature.

Simply and incredibly, after the season opener the girls ran off a 14-game unbeaten streak and found themselves in the New England Tournament. Following exciting one-goal victories in the quarter-final and semi-final matches, SPS would face off against Tabor and highly successful former St. Paul's coach, Cari Lovejoy. Much to everyone's dismay the contest was unable to be played due to inclement weather, and therefore co-New England Champions were declared.

For many this would be viewed as a tremendous letdown to an exciting season. Happily, our girls are able to look back and reflect on their truly outstanding accomplishments this fall. Led by co-captains Lexi Rice '89 and Laura Clark '89 and fellow All-League performer Francie Walton '90, the team proved both resilient and explosive in a tough ISL schedule. Additional evidence of the team's depth can be found in the fact that two more members of this year's team received ISL Honorable Mention recognition. Lisa
Tilney '89 and Emily Buxton '90 bring the number to five receiving post-season honors. Coach Crutchfield, however, would be the first to point out that it was the team’s overall depth from top to bottom that made this team truly extraordinary. Congratulations on a great year.

The alumni of the program have only to look at this year’s JV program to see that indeed we will be healthy for some time to come. Under first-year Coach Andrea Dustin the varsity’s counterparts went one up on the veterans as they finished their eleven-game season undefeated.

There was another group of young females who found themselves involved in an equally exciting fall. For all recent alumni who remember all too well the Chapel skits done in attempts to coerce female students into the girls cross country program, let it be said we have truly arrived. For the second straight year our girls, led by All-League recipients Roxana McAllister '90 and Rebecca Doucette '91, have claimed the ISL title. One only has to observe the form of Doucette and McAllister to recognize that an improvement upon the team’s fifth place finish in the New Englands is perhaps just around the corner. Coach Colin Callahan’s squad has blossomed into fifteen dedicated members who can compete with anyone in this region.

Not to be outdone, our boys cross country program is as competitive as ever. Coach Chip Morgan’s system and training once again exemplify the total team method toward winning. Although the program is not geared toward the individual star, still three members of the team “worked” their way to All-League recognition. They were VI Formers Doug Rodger and captain Karl Peer, along with newcomer Jamie FitzPatrick '91. The team finished second in an extremely tough ISL tournament field and fourth in an equally competitive New England Interscholastic Race.

The athletic department is particularly grateful to Coaches Morgan and Callahan, as well as boys JV Coach Neil Batt, for their outstanding job in heading up the ISL Championship Meet. These three individuals do it with efficiency and class.

The boys varsity soccer team successfully bounced back from its once-in-a-blue-moon under .500 1987 campaign to compete at a very high level. As a matter of fact, going into the final week of the season the team was still alive for a New England Tournament bid. With tough one goal losses to top-rated Milton and St. Mark’s the team’s fate was sealed, although in the season finale the strength of the squad came through as they handed tournament-bound Brooks a convincing 3-1 beating. The team’s defensive strength was unsurpassed throughout the season as goalie Mark Moody '89 and sweeper Tim von Jess '89 were both recognized as All-League performers.

The boys junior varsity squad under first year Coach Steve Morris had a bit of a roller-coaster year as the team often struggled early in the contest. However, when the dust cleared, once again an outstanding record was the outcome. It seems every season there is one team in particular singled out by that dreaded disease, “The Injury Bug.” This fall’s unfortunate victim was the girls varsity soccer team. Although the team had many fine players, a severe rash of physical ailments never allowed the team’s chemistry to evolve. Under the leadership of All-League Honorable Mentions Colleen McCullough '89 and Carrie Miller '89 the team hung together. A healthy SPS team’s potential happily was observed in the final contest of the year. The team faced one of the finest opponents of the year in tournament-ready Brooks. In an exciting contest, the teams played at a very high level ending in a 2-all draw.

On the junior varsity level, once again Coach Laura Danforth’s team found its way to the top of the League, tying with Milton Academy. The team’s patented passing and aggressive play led them to outrace their opponents 44 to 12 over the season.
On the club soccer front, the Old Hundred won the first level competition led by VI Formers Scott Alexander and David Barker. The squad was truly formidable. On the second club level, Coach Sue Hoaglund's charges proved for the second year in a row that they are indeed invincible.

Once again our instructional programs have proven to be very popular. Squash, aerobics, and tennis all enjoyed high levels of participation. All the coaches report the energy and level of improvement in the students' performance to be extremely high.

The SPS football program continues to ride the wave. The varsity and junior varsity each suffered only one defeat this year. The varsity squad placed a record five grid-ders on the All-League first team. David Kolojaj, tri-captain Brian Berlandi, and Gary Campbell were three VI Formers so honored, while tri-captain Dirk Tenzer '89 and Tarik Campbell '89 were named for the second consecutive year to the squad. Tarik, with over a 1,000 yard rushing season and an 8.8 yard per carry average, was the League’s leading scorer and was one of two players in the 16 team league to be named to the Boston Globe All-Scholastic Team. Second Team honorees Mike Ricard ’89 and tri-captain Jeff Chapman ’89 along with Honorable Mention candidate Hank Jones ’90 further demonstrate this year’s incredible depth. The number of VI Formers contributing to the high scoring offense and devastating defense is too great to recount here. In every way it was a magnificent season.

The junior varsity edition went a long way toward proving that intensity and desire are 90% of what is required to be a successful football team. The team started 22 different players in every contest. Under the guidance of Coaches Pat McCafferty and Matt Soule, once again many new students have taken advantage of the opportunity to become involved in the St. Paul’s football program.

At the risk of sounding like a broken record, once again one only has to peruse the accompanying Sports Resume to see that the St. Paul’s interscholastic teams are unsurpassed in their overall success. And while the athletes continue to hit the fields with the goal of winning each and every contest, happily the School can report that many more significant educational experiences continue to be undertaken by our outstanding group of coaches. The overall experience continues to be one of which the greater School community past and present can be proud.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1988 FALL TERM SPORTS RESUME</th>
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<tr>
<td><strong>BOYS SPS</strong></td>
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<tr>
<td>Football</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soccer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross Country*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Boys</td>
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| **GIRLS SPS**                 |
| Field Hockey                  | 12    | 1     | 1     |
| Soccer                        | 1     | 10    | 4     |
| Cross Country**               | 9     | 2     | 0     |
| Total Girls                   | 22    | 13    | 5     |
| TOTAL SPS                     | 44    | 20    | 8     |

| **BOYS JV**                   |
| Field Hockey                  | 8     | 0     | 3     |
| Soccer                        | 9     | 2     | 1     |
| Cross Country                 | 6     | 4     | 0     |
| Total Boys                    | 18    | 7     | 3     |
| **GIRLS JV**                  |
| Field Hockey                  | 8     | 0     | 3     |
| Soccer                        | 9     | 2     | 1     |
| Total Girls                   | 17    | 2     | 4     |
| TOTAL JV                      | 35    | 9     | 7     |
| **GRAND TOTALS**              | 79    | 29    | 15    |

* 2nd in ISL's; 4th in N.E.'s
** 1st in ISL's; 5th in N.E.'s

Cancellations
- Boys JV Soccer: 1
- Girls JV Soccer: 1
- JV Field Hockey: 1
In Fond Remembrance of Bill Abbe: His Life and Art Were Joy-Filled

Stan Hart

As I write this brief tribute there is an extraordinary collection of paintings by Bill Abbe on display at the Granary Gallery in West Tisbury. Bill Abbe died of cancer in 1983 at the age of 67. Now an example of his life’s work can be appreciated. There are 60 paintings in the show amounting to a whirl of colors, brightness, movement, energy. You’ll find pop art, traditional watercolors, great zooming towers of Oak Bluffs houses painted with fearsome respect, as well as design paintings showing the influence of the Far East. The prices range downward from $8,500.

In this artist who defies categorization, one thing is clear: Bill Abbe avoids all restrictions on whimsy. I knew Bill superficially for 50 years, and he always appeared as a free spirit. Indeed he had whimsy in his soul, or so it seemed.

But who was he? Fifty years of casual meetings at sea, on beaches, at parties, at family clambakes does not yield much but speculation, as with 99 per cent of all the people one will meet, one lays out the facts and sticks with them for they alone must suffice. The bare bones, as it were, follow:

He was born in Schenectady, N.Y., in 1916 but grew up in Virginia where he learned to speak—inadvertently, I assume—like a Virginia gentleman. He had a soft voice and a smile was incipient at all times, his face creased with mirth. His brown eyes were alight with love for color and nature and humor. He seemed to be always looking for humor, for something to amuse him so he would grin again, keep on casting joy to the world. And I don’t think it was hard to please the man. He was waiting and ready for happiness at all times. At least that is my memory.

I could usually tell that Bill Abbe was around by spotting his green jeep with the singular license plate QUAWK. He also owned a series of corvettes; he owned the last single headlight corvette in America. Beyond the above, he owned a magnificent 1930 Franklin touring car, air-cooled and painted yellow. That car was his signature on the Vineyard. When Bill was out touring in his Franklin, people took heed.

Bill Abbe was a summer resident of Martha’s Vineyard from day one and resided in Harthaven for most of his life. His mother, Elsie Peck Abbe, and his grandmother had a cottage built on the edge of Farm Pond. Bill would inherit this upon his mother’s death (with the assistance of his brother Ed who lived in Virginia.) And into this wonderful residence came Bill’s possessions, his way of life, his own blythe spirit. I refer to the following: at least a thousand paintings, his Franklin in the garage, three juke boxes, two player pianos, a pinball machine, some old-fashioned “flick machines” that were precursors to motion pictures. You inserted a penny and watched pictures flick by which originated the phrase “going to the flicks.”

He had his ship model collection by VanRyper, plus his own remarkable ship models that he constructed as a teenager.

Add to those serious concerns 150 Santa Claus figures, a large collection of Tootsie toys, a host of Buddy-L trucks and some peddle cars shaped like boats and airplanes that you could peddle about the house. In every nook and cranny was a work of art or a gismo, a contraption, an oddment. Bill Abbe turned a home into a museum.

Bill Abbe was also a sailor. He and his brother Ed owned a Cape Cod dory as small children. Then Bill got his first catboat, Flight, that he kept until war’s end. After the war he bought Gull Rose, and I remember Bill sailing Gull Rose out of Harthaven Harbor into Nantucket Sound, day after lovely Vineyard day. He would “ghost by” our dock, a solitary man at the tiller, not a sound coming from his small, tidy vessel. And as a youngster he owned a kayak (he always had a kayak throughout life), and he’d paddle out to the great coasting schooners that were laying at anchor in outer Vineyard Haven harbor. He’d take their pictures and talk to captain and crew. That was back in the thirties. Bill’s collection of photos from those days resides with Ed in Harthaven.

Bill served in the army for five years during World War II. A graduate of Columbia University, he spent 32 years of his life teaching art to preschool boys at St. Paul’s. His summer vacations were long, and I used to think the summer began when I saw Bill Abbe on the Vineyard, usually early in June. He traveled the world, always painting as he went. But to most of us he was neither teacher nor artist nor world traveler. Rather, Bill Abbe was a lovely guy who was a genius at living well with little fuss and a lot of fun. His art will endure as do his warm ways and his smile. He was a singular man with a child’s delight in color and games and nature, and we all liked him and loved him, and now he is missed.

This article originally appeared in The Vineyard Gazette, July 1, 1988, and is reprinted with permission.
Languages and Internationalism at St. Paul’s School

Mr. Hurtgen, a master since 1960, is head of the modern languages department.

I have long been fascinated and puzzled by the plaque adorning the list of 1881 graduates in the Upper School dining room. It contains the word VRIJHEID, which means “freedom” in Dutch and in Afrikaans. I wonder if there is anyone around who could tell me: Is it Dutch? Or is it Afrikaans? And just what happened in the year 1881 to warrant the inclusion of that word VRIJHEID on that plaque? Its existence is evidence that over one hundred years ago there was already an international awareness of some sort at St. Paul’s School.

This sentiment has grown to the point where this year 432 students are enrolled in modern language classes (Chinese: 14, French: 232, German: 31, Japanese: 29, Spanish: 126), and six students are currently studying abroad—which is the best place to be if one wants to master a foreign language.

Those of us who teach languages at Millville are confronted with the odd task of trying to make our students forget that they are in a classroom, because a school atmosphere is really the worst possible environment for learning a language. Language learning is not truly an academic endeavor. The proof of this is that every one of us learned a language before ever setting foot in a school. Another odd aspect of our job is this: We don’t want our students to think too much! In studying mathematics or history or science, it probably is quite helpful if students can analyze and interpret the material. But in learning a language too much thinking gets in the way! Language is, and it is the way it is because, well… because it is. There are rules, to be sure, but these rules were derived ex post facto after centuries of natural evolution and transformation through casual human interaction.

The principal skills required of a language student are an aptitude for acquiring new habits and a willingness to memorize. Sometimes, as a language teacher, I feel a little bit as if I am training Pavlov’s dogs (and I hope my students’ mouths water as they approach their language classroom!). The endless hours of repetition, memorization, and drill are indispensable but can be extremely boring, hence the need for the teacher to be imaginative, creative, and varied in his approach.

New language teaching methods come to the fore with a rather bewildering frequency. In my years as a student and teacher I have worked with the translation method, the direct method, the audio-lingual approach, the emphasis on communicative competence. The Rassias method recently enjoyed a spate of glamorous media attention, and a recent Dickey visitor to the modern languages department praised the wonders of something called “The Synergic Approach.” We have also attended a seminar on “suggestopedia.” In my view, all these methods contain at least a modicum of quackery. While each of them contains excellent elements, none of them delivers all...
that it promises; namely, rapid progress and ultimate success for everyone. We at St. Paul’s use an eclectic approach, selecting from each method those features which seem best suited to the age of our students and the level and aptitude of each class.

I frequently hear adult Americans say: “I had three years of French (or German, or Spanish), and I’m still not fluent.” I often wonder if people say: “I’ve had 4 years of math, but I’m still not a mathematician?” Such statements reveal naive expectations and utter ignorance of what is involved in language-learning. Mastering a language takes time, time, and more time. A “year” of schooling amounts to exactly this: 45 minutes x 4 meetings x 30 weeks = 90 hours. Divided into 8 hour days this amounts to exactly two weeks of training. How can any degree of fluency be developed in two weeks?

We do not claim to be Berlitz, nor do we want to be Berlitz. After the basic rules have been introduced in the first two years, we introduce literature: first, short stories, then plays, novels, poetry. Class discussions and written assignments based on the reading deal with plot, characters, themes, and the writers’ philosophies. At this level the challenge for the teacher is to encourage free-wheeling discussion while still protecting the integrity of the language. Very often, a lively give-and-take in the foreign language is under way, interpretations and conflicting opinions are flying back and forth… at the expense of the language, which is being mercilessly massacred by overeager students. What to do? At what point does the language teacher interrupt an outgoing student to say: “Excellenté idée! Mais la grammaire est horrible!” A delicate balance requiring deftness and tact.

“When and how do you teach culture?” is a question I am sometimes asked. How does one teach culture? Fortunately, our task is much aided by the presence among us of a substantial number of foreign students. This year we have two young III Formers from France, a student from Nanjing, China, another from West Germany, three from Japan, and one from Madras, India (I am talking only about the students who come to us through special programs, such as the Weicker scholarship, the ASSIST program, and the Seikei exchange). Five of our own students are spending the year in Barcelona, Spain, or Rennes, France, through the School Year Abroad program. One is studying in Germany, and, thanks to the Rector’s active commitment to international education, we will again this year trade students with St. Barnabas College in Johannesburg, South Africa.

What do these international contacts do for us? From the teacher’s point of view they are tremendously nourishing because they put us in daily contact with people from countries whose languages and cultures we teach. They are tremendously valuable for our students also. Our foreign students bring enrichment to our classrooms, to our language clubs, and to our dormitories in ways that sometimes can scarcely be anticipated.

Let me give you some examples. Back in 1948 when Henry Kittredge accepted Ben Makhriha as the first student to come from the Seikei School in Tokyo, could he ever have imagined that one of Makhriha’s successors, young Kaori Kitazawa, would undertake 32 years later an Independent Study Project that would effectively become the impetus for the teaching of Japanese

This article is adapted from Mr. Hartgen's address to the Form Agents and Form Directors on October 7, 1988.
A letter from Jess Baily '78, dated May 11 of this year, says in part:

"I'm in the Foreign Service, in the middle of a move from Dhaka, Bangladesh, to Dakar, Senegal. Moving is always tough, and I often wonder what possesses me to uproot myself and go off to a new country, culture, and continent. The answer is simple: School Year Abroad. Spending a year in Rennes with a wonderful family and learning a new language and culture has influenced almost everything I have done in the subsequent eleven years. It was a stimulating, intoxicating experience..."

I have lots more stories like this. Allow me just one more:

His name is René Aubry. He graduated just last spring. A Haitian boy, a good friend, a happy-go-lucky kid who always had a twinkle in his eye and a funny comment as we passed each other on the walks. René spent the winter of his VI Form year at St. Barnabas College in Johannesburg. When he returned, he was a changed man—and I stress the word man. In some ways I suppose it's too bad that he had lost his happy, easygoing attitude, but he underwent a transformation in South Africa. When he returned, he said to me: "When I'm through college, I'm going to get involved, and I'm going to do something about what's happening in that country." I have little doubt that eventually he will. Remember that name: René Aubry.

Now, what happened to these young people, and to many others like them, happened at St. Paul's School in Concord and at St. Paul's School in France and in Spain and in Japan and in India and in South Africa.

I believe it is clear that we are doing some fine things in training some of our students for the big world away from Millville. And yet I want to state very forcefully that what we are doing is, in my opinion, not nearly enough. For every James Brooke, for every Jess Baily, for every René Aubry we have ten, twenty students who go through this school without being sufficiently touched by the international opportunities we offer. These are young people who are not preparing themselves for the world of tomorrow.

Why is that? I think there are two reasons: First, the overriding concern about admission to a top college encourages too many parents and students to take the safe and proven avenue to success. And that, among other things, means not venturing out of the protective cocoon of Millville. So I plead with all of you who grasp the need for an international education to spread the message: tell the world what an international, outward-reaching place this is. Urge our young people to prepare themselves for tomorrow, not for today, and certainly not for yesterday.

French is a beautiful language. But let's face it, it long ago ceased being the language of diplomacy and international trade. It is still the language of love, to be sure... but where the heck are you if all you have is French and you are trying to strike a deal in Beijing or to break down those Japanese trade barriers? It is high time, in my opinion, that we had—not as now eight percent—but twenty or twenty-five percent of our students learning the non-traditional languages.

The second reason for this state of affairs has a dollar sign in front of it. I don't have to tell you that our school has superior facilities in just about every area. We have a newly-remodeled and expanded science center, an astronomy center, dance and music buildings like nobody else has. We have new indoor tennis courts. We have two completely refurbished and lovingly restored chapels. Soon we shall have a dazzling new library.

What do we have for foreign languages? What do we have for international education? I read recently that Tufts University received a five million dollar gift to build a new foreign language center. I'm not altogether impressed with that idea. To teach our students about the world far away from New Hampshire, we don't need an expensive new building in New Hampshire.

What I should like to see is a "Fund for International Studies." Something on the order of the Reede Schley Fellowship, which was established in 1957 "to encourage relations with the English-Speaking countries." A splendid gift to the School for its time—thirty years ago. Isn't it time we caught up with the eighties? I should like to see a fund to encourage our students to study abroad for a term, for a summer, or for a year. A fund to promote student exchanges and faculty exchanges with that part of the world that is not English-speaking. A fund for books. A fund to pay for prizes in those areas.

Do you know that as matters now stand a student who elects to take an exotic language automatically foregoes the chance of winning a language prize? We have the Malbone Prize in French. We have the Ambassador Duke Prize in Spanish. But we have no prize for the top student in Chinese or Japanese (or German, for that matter).

What does that say about our commitment? I believe that if St. Paul's School had such a Fund for International Studies, we would be making a public statement that we truly believe in educating our students for the realities of tomorrow. It is my sincere hope that I shall live to see the day when all our students, during their time at St. Paul's, will acquire, through personal contact and hands-on experience, an understanding of and appreciation for other nationalities, languages, and cultures.
Laos: Some Inside Perspectives

Lawrence McKeever Miller, Jr. ’38

It is somewhat unusual today for an American to have the opportunity not only to visit Laos, which usually means staying for a few days in Vientiane, the capital city, but also to travel in the rural areas with knowledgable resident Americans who speak fluent Lao. Such has been my opportunity twice, in February 1987 and January 1988.

Despite 20 years of intense American involvement from 1955 to 1975 in the affairs of Laos, at the height of which the United States was spending more in Laos than it was spending for military and economic aid for the entire continent of Africa, most Americans would have a hard time finding Laos on a map. They might recall that Laos is in Southeast Asia and was involved in the Vietnam War.

To begin with some geographic and ethnographic details: Laos is a small and beautiful landlocked country, bordered to the east by Vietnam, to the west by Thailand, to the south by Kampuchea (Cambodia), and to the north by Burma and China. Its present borders were determined by the French in 1907 when Laos was a French colony, with virtually no consideration for the then-existing ethnic or political divisions. Thus its population today of 3.7 million people is a hodgepodge of around 20 different ethnic groups. The ethnic Lao are the most numerous, but even they constitute probably less than half of the population. These ethnic Lao are concentrated in the plains of the river valleys, including the four cities of any size. Vientiane, the capital and by far the largest city, has only about 250,000 people. The other three are not over 15,000 in number.

The climate of Laos is determined by the monsoon, with hopefully heavy rains from May to October, a cool season from October to January and finally a hot, humid season from February to April with virtually no rain at all during that time. Rainfall is crucial. In most parts of Laos, in order to raise high quality paddy rice, supplementary water drawn by pumps from rivers or channeled from small dams or watergates through irrigation canals is needed even in the monsoon or “wet” season. If the rains fail, as they did in many provinces this last year, a drought emergency develops, the full severity of which is being felt as rice reserves from 1986 are exhausted.

The American Friends Service Committee (“the Quakers”) and the Mennonite Central Committee (“the Mennonites”), the only American aid agencies with staff in Laos, were the first to act upon the emergency and purchased in Thailand and shipped to selected provinces about 1,500...
tons of rice. In addition, these two agencies financed emergency repairs or extensions of irrigation systems that were already in place and were capable of providing a second crop during the dry season.

The greater proportion of people in Laos, certainly the great majority of ethnic Lao, are Buddhists, and in centers of population there are pagodas with monks and novices in their saffron robes. In contrast to the destruction or neglect of many of these pagodas during and immediately following the civil war, there is now considerable initiative being taken by Lao people on a voluntary basis to improve these \textit{wats}. One method is to have fundraising events, which are occasions for disco dancing to rock music, for games of chance like throwing darts at circled numbers, and the selling of beverages and contributed food. At one such event last year I danced into the late hours of the night, the music from a live band blaring out with deafening decibels into the wider community.

There are Christian churches in Laos, but they were never numerous. I attended the Sunday worship service of a Vientiane evangelical church (affiliated with the Christian and Missionary Alliance, an American organization). A local Quaker Service staff member, a Hmong, is one of several lay pastors of this church. Most of the hymns would be familiar to evangelical Christians in the United States. The service was conducted entirely in Lao, a Mennonite Central Committee resident representative, herself a Lutheran, translating for me.

The basic natural resources of Laos, that are both domestically useful and can be exported for much-needed foreign currency, are timber (there are still some virgin forests of teak and other hardwoods), hydroelectric power from rivers and mountain streams (80\%) of Laos-derived electricity is sold to Thailand), known deposits of tin and iron ore, and potentially, rice and coffee. As a landlocked nation, Laos is dependent, therefore, upon good trading relationships with its neighbors, notably Thailand and Vietnam.

Laos officially declared its independence from France when the Japanese expelled the French administrators near the end of World War II. When Japan surrendered in 1945, Lao leaders sought to preserve their independence but were forced into exile by French forces. Most of these leaders returned when France promised internal autonomy with membership in the French Union in 1949, but Prince Souphannouvong of the royal family and his followers continued to agitate for full independence and joined forces with members of the Indochinese communist party established in 1930 by the Vietnamese revolutionary, Ho Chi Minh. The Laotian members of this party became the heart of the nationalist and left-wing movement called the Pathet Lao, formally established in 1951.

The sequence of international events that occurred subsequent to this split within Laotian ranks is lengthy and complicated, but two contrasting approaches in the
region need to be highlighted. The first approach was represented by the many countries that were party to the Geneva Conference of 1954 and the subsequent Geneva Conference of 1961, these conferences basically seeking to establish a coalition government in Laos with places within the “government of national union” for right-wing adherents, neutralists, and members of the left-wing Patriotic Front.

The United States, under the leadership of the then-Secretary of State, John Foster Dulles, opposed a coalition government that included the communist Patriotic Front. Shaping his policy in terms of global political power and military strategy rather than the local, national, and social realities of Laos, Dulles strove to transform Laos into a forward military position on the Chinese border. Those were the years when most Americans held a rather monolithic view of communism. It was assumed that the Soviet Union would dominate all communist societies. China was seen as bent on expansion.

U.S. military assistance to Laos grew to represent the highest per capita American foreign aid anywhere in the world. The whole state budget of Laos became dependent on U.S. support, and in effect the American officials assumed control over Royal Lao government policies. Both contemporary observers at the time and now historians agree that the elitist government and military forces were riddled with graft and corruption, and, in contrast to some well-motivated and relatively successful United States aid projects, showed little concern for the welfare of the people.

Fearing a massive Chinese or North Vietnamese invasion of Laos, in support of the insurgent Communist Pathet Lao forces which more or less consistently throughout the years of American involvement controlled two northern provinces, the United States devised a scheme of warfare against the Pathet Lao that eventually involved massive air strikes directed at the destruction of the physical setting and social infrastructure of the enemy. After the halt in the bombing of North Vietnam in 1969, available jets from bases in Thailand and from aircraft carriers at sea focused their attacks on northern Laos, dropping thousands upon thousands of bombs, ranging from 500-lb. high explosives to fist-sized anti-personnel bomblets. At the height of the attacks, in 1970, observers estimated that the U.S. was carrying out an average of 250 sorties a day over northern Laos.

A helicopter trip from Vientiane to Phonsavan, capital of the province of Xieng Khouang, one of the strongholds of the Pathet Lao, helped me to realize some of the dimensions of this massive bombing. As we flew through mountain passes, seeing at one point to the north the former CIA-controlled counter-insurgency air base of Long Chen and in the distance the Plain of Jars, within a few minutes I could count over 100 huge bomb craters, some of them now encircling a thriving tree.

On a four-hour jeep ride from Phonsavan to Nong Het, I passed some of the craters that marked the successful raids to destroy the single important road in this area that winds through the mountains to and from Vietnam. I saw in Nong Het
U.S.-made “Quaker shovels” distributed to farmers to prevent detonation of unexploded “bombies.”

With rain, and with efforts to till the soil, the bombies drift up and down in the earth. There continue to be serious accidents as children pick up the bombies and play with them despite parental warnings, or animals step on them. A particular danger results from the practice of Lao farmers of using the traditional grub hoe, with an overhead swing, to dig their fields. The force of the blow is enough to detonate an unseen buried bombie. The farmer is killed or maimed, with possibly nearby members of his family also being struck by the flying pellets. Quaker Service reports on visits to villages in Xieng Khouang province are replete with stories of such accidents.

Quaker workers have discovered that the use of a western-style shovel, because of the sliding motion into the soil with a steady pressure, eliminates the danger of explosion for farmers. Ten thousand such shovels have been distributed in Laos, and an estimated additional 40,000 are needed. The program of purchase and distribution of shovels continues, but more comprehensive and sophisticated attempts to deal with the bombies, such as those in the forested areas, demand considerably more technical expertise and relatively massive funding.

It was widely recognized in the early ’70s that the Pathet Lao, later to become the Lao People’s Revolutionary Party (LPRP), was virtually the only political organization in Laos with a popular base (the “neutralists” having joined forces with the leftists), comprising elements in Lao society that had definite plans for social and economic development within the framework of Laotian nationalism. By 1975, as Saigon and Phnom Penh fell to communist forces in Vietnam and Cambodia respectively, the Pathet Lao ended the government coalition formed in 1973 in which they were participating, forced the abdication of the king, and assumed effective control of Laos.

It was on December 2, 1975, that the communist party established the Lao People’s Democratic Republic (LPDR) and abolished the 600-year old monarchy. The task then facing the party, as Lao communist leaders saw it, was to transform a semi-feudal agricultural economy into a modern, technologically advanced socialist state. According to Martin Stewart-Fox, a professor of history at the University of Queensland in Australia and a frequent visitor in Laos, the Lao leaders were largely guided by a theoretical understanding of this transition borrowed from their Vietnamese comrades. A primary goal of the revolution was to be the creation of a “new socialist man,” one who would be dedicated to bringing about the transformation of Lao society. Immediate secondary changes were to be the nationalization of the country’s few industrial enterprises and the setting up of state farms on land confiscated from leaders who had fled the country or were undergoing “re-education” in camps.

Other measures included harsh controls on private commerce (what could be sold, by whom, and at what price), the distribution of goods, and the provision of services. A whole range of new taxes was introduced, including a progressive tax on rice that had the effect of discouraging production above levels of personal consumption. Individual freedoms of speech, movement, and association were seriously limited. Beginning in
1976 a campaign of cultural and ideological rectification attempted to stamp out all vestiges of “decadent” Western influence. Even traditional Buddhist rites and ceremonies were discouraged as superstitious and economically wasteful, especially the “extravagant” temple festivals.

Martin Stewart-Fox has characterized the effect of these measures as “disastrous for the Lao economy.” Agricultural production plummeted. Supplies of food to the towns virtually dried up. Commerce declined dramatically. A climate of fear and suspicion prevailed. Anyone who feared arrest and being sent to rehabilitation centers joined the ever-increasing flow of refugees to Thailand. Many lower-ranking civil servants and technicians, who had been prepared to work with the new regime and whose skills the new government could ill afford to lose, also left.

Up to 1985 it is estimated that over 300,000 people, 10% of the population, left Laos. Of these, 15,000 were tribal people such as the Hmong, whose menfolk had fought in the CIA-funded army against the Pathet Lao. Almost 195,000 were lowland Lao. The country lost almost all of its doctors, engineers, technicians, managers, secondary school teachers, and senior civil servants.

It was in May 1978 that the Lao leaders decided to collectivize agriculture. Members of the Politbureau may have understood the need to collectivize agriculture, but the vast majority of peasants did not. Very little attempt was made to explain to most farmers why it would be beneficial to them to pool their tools, livestock, and other means of production. Consequently there was strong peasant opposition to cooperatives. Farmers refused to cooperate; some fled to Thailand.

Party leaders were forced to rethink their policies. Advice from two sources weighed heavily in the decision to undertake a major change in economic direction. The government was influenced, first, by Vietnamese advice to relax certain economic controls, and secondly, by a World Bank report on Laos submitted in November, 1978. A political report presented in December, 1979 to the Supreme People’s Assembly by Party General Secretary Kayson (still in this position today), known as the “Seventh Resolution,” ushered in a period of economic liberalization.

Present Quaker Service directors who served in Laos from 1978 to 1981 and now since 1986 have seen considerable progress within the economy following this radical shift: new housing in Vientiane and the nearby countryside, new schools in many parts of the country, an increase in irrigation projects, some improved roads, a good supply of goods in the markets, bicycles galore, a more relaxed spirit.

What is crucial to an understanding of present-day Laos is not so much a knowledge of the “new economic management system” which allows for greater autonomy and accountability at local levels (provincial and district) as well as at the level of the enterprise itself. Rather, what is crucial is the awareness of the pervasive poverty of the country as represented in part by government salaries, the grossly underdeveloped infrastructure, primitive
housing for the vast majority of people, especially in the rural areas, and sometimes a shortage of food. Side by side with these impressions, one must remember that Laos culturally is a highly-developed society.

Quite specifically, government employees such as civil servants, teachers and health workers, earn from 2,000 to 8,000 kip a month, with very senior administrators possibly receiving 10,000 kip. But only 10% of the salary is received in cash; the balance is in coupons that can be used in state stores and in the purchase of rice at a subsidized price. The rate of exchange is 350 kip to one U.S. dollar, which means that 3,500 kip, possibly an average monthly salary, both in cash and in coupons, figures out to $10 a month. Quaker Service directors estimate that it takes about $100 a month for a family to live in Vientiane, less in the countryside. Therefore, there must be side enterprises, the growing of one’s own food, and several wage-earners within a family in order to make ends meet. For the nation as a whole the average annual per capita income is $150. Laos continues to be among the poorest countries in the world.

“The Quakers” and “the Mennonites” are the only American non-governmental organizations with resident staff in Laos, complemented by other NGOs from other countries. The United Nations is present in force, operating through its Development Program, UNICEF, Food and Agricultural Organization, and World Health Organization, making significant contributions to the building up of the country. In addition, there are important bilateral aid programs, especially with the Soviet Union, Eastern European countries, Japan, and Australia.

Government priorities are food production, health care and education, and, more recently, irrigation projects. The American Friends Service Committee has an array of small-scale projects, especially in the more remote sections of the country: dams and irrigation projects, installation of clean drinking water systems, assistance to ethnic minority schools, the provision of mobile sawmills, and the distribution of shovels.

Laos-U.S. relations remain focused on the missing-in-action (MIA) issue. For a time the U.S. Congress, concerned about this issue, barred any but emergency aid to Laos. But in November 1987 the United States and Laos announced that Washington would begin considering the “humanitarian problems” of Laos (as the U.S. has decided to do in relationship to Vietnam, with emphasis on the rehabilitation of amputees) while Laotians step up the search for Americans “missing, presumed dead” (as termed by the Pentagon) since the Vietnam War. In accordance with the agreement, the United States has delivered an emergency shipment of rice to Laos.

It is difficult for Americans to understand the nature of the terrain where most American planes were shot down. I had an opportunity on my recent visit to Laos not only to look down from a helicopter upon forested mountains and valley jungles, but also to drive for four hours up and through mountain passes. There are ethnic hill tribes, like the Hmong, in remote villages located in these mountains, but there are no roads to these impoverished villages.

As a Lao said to a Quaker worker some years ago, “You Americans have the luxury to search for the remains of your dead soldiers, we do not. We have barely enough time to search for our daily food.” As to missing servicemen being alive, it is not considered a serious possibility by aid workers, who are the ones who get into the remote areas and who speak fluent Lao.

In any case, U.S. recognition of humanitarian needs in Laos, considering the profound dimensions of the nation’s human needs, is the road to a better working relationship. One such problem in the view of Quaker and Mennonite workers is that of unexploded ordnance, the clearing from fields and forests of the dreaded “bombies” before any more villagers are killed or maimed. The U.S. Embassy in Vientiane has expressed some interest in such a project, but authorities in Washington, particularly in Congress, have yet to be responsive to the suggestion.
Black Ice on Turkey Pond

For one brief day—Saturday, December 10, 1982—there was black ice thick enough for skating on Big Turkey Pond and Little Turkey Pond before the snow came. From Maine and Massachusetts as well as from New Hampshire the devotees gathered for a few hours of matchless skating—more than a Henley mile along the rowing course, almost two miles from Clinton Street to the Dam above the Sluice. Skating on the School ponds is less common nowadays, but there are still connoisseurs who watch for the combination of low temperatures and clear skies that provides this unique outdoor experience. The nostalgic evocation below originally appeared in the November 1957 S.P.S. News.

There are traditions and traditions. One definition of tradition is “a meaningless routine, upheld by apathy, buttressed by boredom, and surviving through indifference.” St. Paul’s School, like all other institutions, has traditions and is constantly developing new ones. Some of her traditions may fall under the category defined above. One which unquestionably does not is the tradition symbolized by those magic words “Black Ice on Turkey!”

As the fall term moves into November and the afternoons grow shorter and the air more chill, thoughts shift toward the Ponds and the Rink. Now lie the Lower Grounds forgotten, bleak under the skeletons of the empty elms. Hockey sticks, white and unscared, are lovingly wrapped with fresh tape after sometimes hours of agonizing decision in the Store, where a neophyte looks with glazed and unknowing eye at the scores of sticks on the racks. New hockey gloves, their palms uncreased and as yet undarkened by sweat or oil, begin to appear. Behind the Chapel the practice boards are set up, and until dark the pucks flick across the faded grass at the cages. New boys’ abilities are evaluated, and the new boys themselves find they must reorient the athletic hierarchy as they discover that some obscure fall athlete, like the butterfly leaving the cocoon, will burst forth as a colorful leader of the winter sports program.

But there is no ice. Now begins the period of watchful waiting. With luck the New Hampshire climate—less reliable now than in the days of our grandfathers—will cooperate. The secret wish is “Black Ice by Thanksgiving”; the abject plea is “Skating before vacation.” The Rink with its coils and tanks and pipes and motors can usually produce a surface adequate for the needs of the SPS squad, facing its debut in New York, and sufficient to give everyone a taste of skating—but not Skating, not Black Ice. Each morning the ice-watchers gather near the Chapel and watch the surface; surely, such chilling glances should turn the Lower School Pond at once into a glittering surface!

As the cold spell lengthens, the outlying districts are scoured. Foster House annually attempts to score a first on its tennis-touch-football rink. The Everglades, the Gulf of Mexico are checked, their thin skin tested, measured, broken. The annual notice at Reports reminds blasphemers that stones are not to be thrown on the ice. On the Masters’ Room bulletin board appears the Ice Bounds list. Skates are sharpened. The School waits. Then...

Then the rumors fly: “Someone said...” “Did you hear...?” An official tester in the early hours of a crisp dawn has made his mark, his first cautious then carefree curves across the still surface of Big Turkey. The edict is released after Chapel, and long loaf the laggard hours away until the afternoon!

Stand, later that first day, upon the sawdust pile. You have hastened, skates in hand or hung on your hockey stick, along the frozen road through the pines. Long before you saw the skaters, you heard them—the shouts, the thwack of stick and puck. Now, as the always impressive panorama of the Pond is spread before you, that most eerie and characteristic sound of the season vibrates, echos, dies, resounds—the “ruuning-runung” of blade on ice. To the newcomer, be he Boy or Master, especially from the southern areas of the globe, this incredible spectacle is particularly moving.

Overhead, the late gray afternoon of late November lowers, with perhaps a dreaded hint of snow in it. Across the Pond, there is a sunset “lemon, amber, umber, bronze and brass, oxblood, damson, crimson, scaling scarlet, black cedar, and the willow’s yellow fall to grace.” The woods and marshes are subdued shades of mole-gray, granite, straw, and Loden green. And the Pond itself, except for its somewhat mottled edges and the skate scars, is the mysterious black of glacial times. Peer into its depths to see the shadow of a bubble or the pale stalk of a lily pad motionlessly writhing. Then off, on those first sweeping, overconfident strokes with a three-quarters of a mile straight-away before you!

Not unobstructed, however. Each skater finds himself compassed about with a great cloud of witnesses. A score of abortive skinny games meld one into another, players darting like startled minnows around goalies who look oddly naked without nets behind them, like snails without their shells. The new boy from the South totters from the dock, clutching at straws. A faculty wife takes her life in hand and reverses her edge in a figure eight. Two masters start their long tour of the Pond to inspect the boughs which mark the edge of skatable ice. The double runner set trip over their long scarves and brandish their cut-down sticks. A faculty baby, a mummified bag of snowsuit, tumbles from a sled and lies solemn and spread-eagled on its back. So vast is the Pond that parts of it are still untouched, but near the sawdust pile a picturesque, Brueghel-like confusion continues until the shadows deepen.

Then back to School (with any luck in a master’s car, for the road back always seems longer—particularly if there is an afternoon class at the end of it!), where the rediscovered muscles may ache while the inner man seeks solace in the steamy paradise of Tuck or the teapot in the study.

What price examinations with Black Ice on Turkey Pond!
In 1648—the date is important as will be shown later on—at the end of the Civil War and prior to the execution of Charles I in January of 1649, a book was published in London by a renegade Dominican friar. It was called “The English-American his travails by Sea and Lands or a New Survey of the West India’s.”

It is the subject of Frederick Rosengarten’s scholarly and highly readable research on the life and times of Thomas Gage, the subject was born to a formerly wealthy and prominent family of Sussex in the second or third year of the seventeenth century. It was the era of the Elizabethan and Jacobean Jesuit missions for the conversion of England. The Jesuits had become the “shock troops” of the Counter-Reformation, and the much older religious orders, such as the Dominican and the Franciscan, saw themselves supplanted in papal favor. The Gage family was under the influence of the Society of Jesus, both in England and in France and Spain. It was in the last two mentioned countries that Thomas Gage was sent to become a Jesuit novice. But the rigidity of the order did not suit the young Gage who, somehow, managed to join the Order of St. Dominic, becoming a friar after studying at Jerez, in Spain.

It was in the year of his ordination and taking of the three vows that Gage began his twelve years of living and travelling through central and southern Mexico, then the Viceroyalty of New Spain, and Guatemala and the rest of present Central America, then the Captaincy General of Guatemala which was semi-independent from the viceroy in Mexico. Gage was the first Englishman to travel through those Spanish possessions which were at the time, and for a long time to come, closed to all non-Spaniards. Hidden by his brother Dominicans in an empty biscuit barrel at the time of sailing from Cádiz, Gage landed in Veracruz, a port in the Gulf of Mexico, which was also known as San Juan de Ulúa. Veracruz had been founded by Héran Cortés in 1519 while on his way to conquer and destroy the Aztec Empire.

What follows is the life of Friar Thomas from city to city, village to village and mission to mission. We can follow Gage’s travels in an excellent map. All the places he lived in and visited are still there. In one century the conquerors had built governmental and ecclesiastical edifices the equal to any in a small city of the Mother Country. But Gage saw degeneration and corruption among the clergy and is particularly harsh about the Franciscans, a rival order of the Dominicans. This could be hard to accept as the Dominicans were in charge of the Inquisition and were known as “The Hounds of God” and the Franciscans as “The Little Brothers of the Poor.” Be that as it may, Gage became “disgusted by the immorality of the priests and their unjust treatment of the Indians.” He also “thought that Roman Catholic theology was full of lies and errors” and “after much agonizing decided to become a Protestant.”

What was of value in the book were Gage’s descriptions of places, the lakes and volcanoes of Guatemala in particular, the passivity of the Indians and the plants native to the region such as cacao, vanilla, maize and the black bean. But the future of the book was to be political and little else.

After one attempt to escape to Europe Gage was seized by a Dutch man-of-war. From him was taken “by force in a few minutes—the pearls, precious stones, and pieces of eight he had accumulated in Guatemala.” As he was in possession of such riches, he had broken the vow of poverty and “looked upon his great loss as a holy chastisement of his greed.” Later on as a Protestant Gage would not have to worry about any vows.

On a second attempt to leave Gage was successful sailing from Portobelo, in Panama, with a brief stop in Cartagena de Indias, in New Granada, and via Havana to Cádiz. Somehow he reached Dover and there had to relearn English, a language he had forgotten through lack of practice. He then visited Italy, Germany and France and returned to England for good in 1640 where two years later “swimming with the tide” he publicly recanted his Catholicism and joined the Anglican Church. His apostasy was a great blow to the devout Gage Catholic family. We must remember the courage of Catholics under persecution and death as much as the courage of Protestants who were executed in the fires of Smithfields during the wretched reign of Mary Tudor. Fortunately for the Catholics burnings in England had gone out of fashion. Both sides were willing to die for the old Mass or the new Bible.

Gage then married and held Anglican parishes in Kent. In 1648, when Gage’s book was published, the Anglican Church had been proscribed by Parliament. As it seems that Gage continued to officiate as a clergymen, he must have joined one of the new sects approved by Parliament. Gage based much of his information about the conquest from the exaggerations in the writings of Fray Bartolomé de las Casas, Bishop of Chiapas—nowadays San Cristóbal de las Casas—the first bishop in the Americas. Las Casas is known in history as the “Apostle-Protector of the Indies.” His work defending the Indians was heroic, but his exaggerations were to be the base of the evil legend against Spain fomented by her bitter enemies, the English and the Dutch in particular. Gage’s book was translated into Dutch, German, and French. No doubt it was widely used by those arm chair travelers, Raynal and Voltaire, in their writings about the fictional Noble Savage.

Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector and virtual dictator of England, saw a good thing in Gage’s book and ordered a new edition in 1655. Spain had no more effective enemy in the seventeenth century than Cromwell. Gage wrote for Cromwell a report entitled “Observations on the West Indies” in which he claimed that Spanish possessions in Central America and the islands of the Caribbean were easy pickings. Cromwell appointed Gage chaplain, and he sailed in the greatest military expedition to the New World consisting of
sixty ships and six thousand men. Cromwell desisted attacking Central America; Hispaniola and Jamaica were to be the targets. The attack of Santo Domingo, the capital of Hispaniola, failed, and Jamaica was taken with little effort as Spain had hardly settled the island. I suppose we can call Jamaica the “crown jewel” of the English island possessions in the Caribbean. There the horrors of slavery in the decades to come were as harsh as that practiced by the Spaniards and the French who had been earlier comers. It was not till the days of William Wilberforce, early in the nineteenth century, whose noble crusade was effective, that slavery was abolished in all British territories.

As a last thought about this fair and objective interpretation of both the Catholic and the Protestant causes, Gage, who had become a Protestant fanatic, sent three Roman Catholic priests to the gallows at Tyburn, to be “hanged, drawn and quartered,” by testifying in court against them. It was a very inelegant betrayal.

—José A.G. Ordóñez

Sr. Ordóñez is emeritus master in history.

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OCEAN VU, JOG TO BEACH
by Clement Biddle Wood '43
A Thomas Dunne Book, St. Martin’s Press
New York, $17.95

Clement Biddle Wood has written a highly entertaining and thought-provoking novel about “groupers” in the Hamptons one recent summer. The reader learns the definition of “groupers” from Mrs. Slocum, who is about to rent her ancestral home, furnished with Queen Anne and Hepplewhite antiques, to Clive and Moira, a young, cleanly-cut, professional couple. “Groupers,” she says, “are groups of ten or twelve or heaven knows how many young people who rent your house and get drunk and smoke marijuana and throw wild parties and disturb the whole neighborhood and leave the place a perfect wreck.”

Clive and Moira can reply only with such conventional pieties as “Good Lord” and “How awful.” But little do Clive and Moira realize how they themselves will help to fulfill Mrs. Slocum’s worst fears. They bring in friends, not as groupers, of course, reasons Clive, a young lawyer, but as house guests... eight of them.

Despite the pandemonium that follows, the reader’s horror is mixed with a certain sympathy for Clive and Moira. What else could you expect from two Y people (Young Urban Professionals) who live life so close to the edge? They are determined to spend as much of the summer as possible on Long Island, but find it necessary to pay $15,000 a season. What else could they do but invite friends to move in and help pay the bills?

The story is narrated by Vladimir Ouspenskiy, who is distinctly not a Y person, but a young Russian poet who is adopted by the group early in the season. He soon assumes the role of a Russian teddy-bear because he is, in his own words, “while not conventionally handsome, irreversible.” He is presumed literate only in Cyrillic, but proves himself secretly literate and extremely observant. His portrayal of trials and vicissitudes of the young people are hilarious and, at other times, when they tear themselves apart, heart-rending. The reader wonders with Vladimir: “Are these the people upon whom the future of America will depend? O upwardlies, I weep for you.”

—George L. Carlisle

Mr. Carlisle, head of the English department, has been a master since 1963.

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ROCKEFELLER NEW YORK:
A TOUR
by Henry Hope Reed '34
New York, Greensward Foundation, Inc. 1988

Most of us who have lived in or visited New York in the early winter have all experienced the grandeur of the city’s celebration at Rockefeller Center. Huge skyscrapers, an ice skating rink in the shadow of an enormous gold-leaved statue of Prometheus, and rows of densely packed poinsettias, all bearing the name of the wealthy turn-of-the-century family, Rockefeller. To many, such a complex of buildings, gardens, and plazas would be enough to put one’s name on the map. Yet this is only one of many examples of the Rockefeller patronage in New York City.

Henry Hope Reed, SPS ‘34, has published a bicycle tour covering the architectural monuments and institutions which John D. Rockefeller and his family have established in New York City. The basis for the book is a middle-of-the-night bicycle tour which was taken in August of 1986 by an organization called Friends of the Parks. The book catalogues the enormous mark which the Rockefeller family has made on the city of New York, while at the same time supplying the Manhattanite with some interesting facts associated with each location.

For example, J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., offered part of his Westchester estate as a site for the newly-formed United Nations in 1946. When this offer was turned down, he purchased the current site for 8.5 million dollars and gave it to the United Nations. The list of donations goes on, with The Asia Society, Riverside Church, the Cloisters, Memorial Sloan Kettering Cancer Center among them. Mr. Reed mentions seventeen well-known buildings financed by the Rockefeller family.

As a bicycle tour guidebook Mr. Reed’s publication might be quite a challenge for the average cyclist in daytime traffic, although it does warn cyclists when they are required to ride counter to the traffic, which usually only the fearless messenger cyclists attempt. The book is brief, with only a page or two on each location. Black and white photographs illustrate most of the buildings. To the non-New Yorker the book is an impressive list of famous monuments, all attributable to an infamous family. To the New Yorker, Henry Reed’s book may add more information about those large structures they pass by daily.

—Colin J. Callahan

Mr. Callahan teaches fine arts at SPS.
Sir:

As a newly arrived boy of 17 from Seikei of Tokyo to enter the V Form at St. Paul’s School in 1953, I was taken to Boston’s Museum of Fine Arts by Mr. Bill Abbe, the School’s artist, to view a Japanese art exhibit sent by the government of Japan. The exhibition, consisting of some 90 items selected by the Japanese and American specialists, symbolized then the gesture of friendship towards the US, with which Japan had just signed a peace treaty. This fall, thirty-five years since then, another exhibition is up in the East Building of the National Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C., this time consisting of nearly 500 individual works. The exhibition project has taken a little over six years to be realized, and I am pleased to report to you that it has been a privilege for me to function as the exhibition’s guest curator to bring to America, my adopted country, these masterpieces from my home country. Enclosed please find various reviews the exhibition received, and a copy of the exhibition catalog. The exhibition, Japan: The Shaping of Daimyo Culture 1185-1868, will be up until January 23, 1989, and will not travel.

—Yoshiaki Shimizu ’55
Professor of Art and Archaeology
Princeton University

Sir:

As someone lucky enough to spend four years in the small corner of France presided over by M. Jacq in the Schoolhouse, I wanted to add a former student’s perspective to the tributes published in the last Alumni Horae. The articles were evocative and moving, but phrases such as “He was the author of ‘Early Polyphony (14th and 15th century music) with an Introduction on Plain Chant’ ” don’t capture the full effect of M. Jacq on the imagination of an entranced 14-year-old. On a faculty of extraordinary teachers, he stood out. In part, that was because of sheer exuberant energy. He grabbed us and shook us, intellectually and sometimes physically. “You will never amount to anything,” he would cry at some hapless miscreant. “You sit there in your silk underwears, but you are really nothing.” Or the attack would be general: “You are all paysans-cossus,” he would say. “You’re just fat, rich peasants.” He talked about everything from literature to his experiences during the war. He delivered general rules: “Nothing is worth writing about but love and death. The rest is all crap.” M. Jacq wasn’t content with passive notetakers. He wanted to startle us into life.

He scorned watered-down anthologies. He flung at us great gristy chunks of Villon and Corneille and Racine, of Pascal and Montaigne, of Claudel and Mauriac. In the mid-1950s, when the rest of America was deep in a love affair with tail-finned cars, M. Jacq took us to a Left Bank world of black turtleneck sweaters and dangerous new authors such as Sartre, Camus, and François Sagan. I remember going to the book store to pick up a new work by Sartre, “La P. Respectueuse,” Putain, prostitute, was so scandalous in the 1950s that it couldn’t be printed by a respectable Parisian publisher. This was heady stuff. I didn’t even mind when the most interesting thing about the play turned out to be the title.

I may have made it sound like we had too good a time. The work was hard, and M. Jacq was utterly serious about immersing us in a demanding intellectual tradition. He had a low tolerance for mistakes, and none at all for laziness. He hounded us and nagged at us and sometimes roared in sheer frustration when we let him down. He cared about us very deeply, and he gave us the gift of an entire civilization.

—William H. J. Yerkes ’60
1923

Adolph Rosengarten was honored with the Good Samaritan Award on June 27, 1988, by the Board of Managers of Pennsylvania Hospital. He has established a special endowment fund for the medical library and is now serving as co-chairman of Friends of the Library. A graduate of Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania Law School, Mr. Rosengarten, after a busy career as lawyer, soldier, and civic leader, returned to Penn and received his Ph.D. in 1975 at the age of 70.

1930

Archibald Cox received an honorary degree from Georgetown University; the citation said in part: “If we were rewriting Webster’s Dictionary, we could shorten the definition of ‘integrity’ to read simply, ‘Archibald Cox.’”

1933

Eugene Walker writes: “Am retired from geologic work, and now do volunteer work around the town of Concord, Massachusetts, go to the Caribbean a month or so in winter, and to some cooler place than Massachusetts in summer: Ireland last summer. Do some wood carving and sketching of landscapes.”

1936

Ernest Gregory left in August 1988 for a three months’ stay in Jordan as a consultant for the International Executive Service Corps. After two years of art history classes and numerous tests, Henry James has become a docent at the Paul Mellon Center for British Art at Yale University.

1941

Harry Hoblitzele writes: “The focus of my teaching continues to evolve. In recent years I have shifted from counseling (while continuing to offer a grad course in Counseling the Terminally Ill) to the teaching of (Buddhist) Insight Meditation, of which I have long been a student. The settings are diverse: ‘growth’ and adult education centers, an urban meditation center, a hospital Behavioral Medicine unit, and... SPS itself (an invitation that arose out of a senior elective course on Buddhism via a meditation course I had taught at the Episcopal Divinity School here in Cambridge).”

1943

Brooks Thomas was unable to attend his 45th Reunion because he was pressed into service by St. George’s School, Newport, Rhode Island, as organist at the reunion service there; the regular organist left in May. He revenged himself by playing “Love Divine” and Channing LeFebvre’s arrangement of Sibelius’s “Onward, Ye Peoples.” Alex Laughlin is now associated with Deltec Securities Corporation in Manhattan.

1949

Dave Plumer writes from Isle aux Morts, Newfoundland: “This coming year of 1989 will see me celebrating my 40th at S.P.S. and The American School in Japan (both Class of ’49); my 35th at The University of Michigan (Class of ’54); my 30th at The Berkeley Divinity School at Yale (Class of ’59). And I will be way over here in Newfoundland raising a glass of Screech (Nfld Rum) to all of you! I’ll be having breakfast of Scrambled Eggs with Caviar for breakfast, Moose Steak for Lunch, Cod Tongues for supper, and a piece of roast Seal on the side. Included will be Partridgeberry Jam, fresh Bakeapples (Unique berry to Nfld) on Ice Cream and a side dish of Fish and Brewis. Midnight ‘Lunch’ will consist of Roast Turr and Tickles birds all washed down with strong tea brewed in a ‘Fiatass’ Kettle! Anyone coming this way will be included in the festivities. We’ll dance all night to our ‘Irish Jigs’ accompanied by Guitar and Accordion, and might not make it to church the next day! (The bottle of Screech will be quite empty!). I began my ministry in
June 1959 by going back to Panama and the Canal (where I’d served in the Army and met my wife Conway and married her there at St. Luke’s Cathedral in Ancon). From there we wandered around to the Republic of Panama, became the first Episcopal/Angelican Missionaries to Ecuador, moved on to Maryland, Tennessee, and Michigan and now are in our 8th year here. We have gone by boat, steamer, plane, canoe, and haywagon to most of these places. This is to let you know we are still alive and kicking! Our four children are scattered to the four points of the compass besides! We have our family reunions at our farm in Hillsboro, New Hampshire, on our vacations.”

1951

Mickey Voukitchevitch and family are living in Spain. Eldest daughter, Tatiana, is at school in England; Cynthia and Mickey have four other children: Nadezhda, Alexandra, Georgi, and Franz.

1952

Albert Francke and Renee Vollen were married in The Friends Meeting House in Peter Stuyvesant Square, New York City, on October 15, 1988. She is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, received a master’s degree in urban and regional planning from the University of Southern California and a doctorate in educational policy analysis from UCLA. Until recently Mrs. Francke worked as assistant to the deputy mayor for finance and economic development in the City of New York. She has two daughters by a prior marriage, as does Mr. Francke.

1953


1955

The October 31, 1988, New York Times contained a lengthy review of “Japan: The Shaping of Daimyo Culture 1185-1868,” one of the most ambitious exhibitions of Japanese art ever held in the United States. Yoshiaki Shimizu is the guest curator of the exhibition, which contains more than 400 works, some of them national treasures that have never before been out of Japan. The exhibition opened at the National Gallery of Art, Washington, D.C.

1956

Bill Bissell and Kay Murtland Ebbert Childs were married on June 18, 1988, in Pittsburgh; best man was John McKelvey. Mrs. Bissell’s first husband died several years ago.

1958

Hunt Janin is now chief of the political and economic section at the American Embassy in Kathmandu, Nepal. In August he married Corinne Nuis, a member of the Dutch Foreign Service, who is assigned to Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. • Lee Patterson’s new book is Negotiating the Past: The Historical Understanding of Medieval Literature.

1960

Clarkson Lindley is practicing law in Wayzata, Minnesota.

1962

John Kerry was mentioned in the July 25, 1988, issue of Time for his quick thinking and applica-

tion of the Heimlich maneuver in saving a senatorial colleague from choking on a piece of food.

1963

A cryptic postcard from John Groman indicated he was in Nepal late in October 1988. In September he was to chair a video conference, “Raise More Money Through Powerful Direct Marketing,” for Non-Profit Network of Arcadia, California.

1964

The Boston Globe had a photograph of and a lengthy article on Ted Landsmark on the occasion of his appointment as director of the Boston Mayor’s Office of Jobs and Community Services. Ted moves to the position from assistant to the president of the Massachusetts College of Art, where he has helped develop affirmative action plans. Ted holds degrees from Yale, Yale Architecture School, Yale Law School, and is in a doctoral program at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. He was the MBTA’s first black director and has been a consultant to community development and arts groups in Boston, New York, Washington, and Florida. Another article and photograph appeared in the October 23, 1988, New York Times. • A report from Bob Grantier: “I married Elaine Denise Drapeau on July 26, 1986, and we have one daughter, Sarah Jane Marie. I was granted a master of arts degree in pastoral studies from the University of Ottawa in April 1988 and in March commenced my 16th year with the Ottawa and District Association for the Mentally Retarded.”

1965

Henry Reath is the publisher of “The First Edition Library,” which provides facsimile editions of such American classics as The Great Gatsby and For Whom the Bell Tolls.

1966

Ed Spencer, field director for The Nature Conservancy, was at the center of the negotiations to preserve thousands of acres of New Hampshire north country forest land that went on the market in February 1988. Federal, State, and local officials plus conservation and forest management groups were involved in the lengthy and complex negotiations with developers and timber companies.

1968

Chuck Eaton has joined Sun Microsystems.
1969

Lynne Marie Zeavin and Charlie Musser were married in New York on October 15, 1988. She is a graduate of the University of California at Berkeley and received a Ph.D. in clinical psychology from the Albert Einstein College of Medicine of Yeshiva University and doctoral training at Yale University's Psychiatric Institute. She is a fellow in child psychiatry at the Payne Whitney Clinic, New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center in New York City. Charlie is a historian and film maker, teaching at Columbia and at NYU. • Stephen Post joined the Center for Biomedical Ethics/Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine, Cleveland, Ohio, on July 1, 1988. He holds a secondary appointment in the philosophy department of the university. He received his Ph.D. in the ethics and society program of the University of Chicago Divinity School and was recently elected to the steering committee of the American Academy of Religion's group on religion, health, and medicine. His current research interests include a range of questions about health care and intergenerational justice. • Charlie Scribner presented a lecture—"Going for Baroque": Bernini's Rome—on October 9, 1988, in the Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

1971

Kit Morgan reports: "I'm now working as administrator of public transportation in the New Hampshire Department of Transportation, trying to bring buses back to Concord. Our third child will be 2 in September."

1972

Wendy and Chris Hale announce the birth of Tristan Hale, born April 23, 1988. He joins Rebecca (5) and Naushon (2) to make one happy family. • Doug Chan and Florinda J. Kuan were married in San Francisco on April 30, 1988. • Julie Jordan Alexander reports the birth of a third child and third son, Ian Lanark Alexander, in July. Everyone is healthy and happy. • Bob Stockman writes: "I report the birth of our third daughter, Phoebe Caldwell Stockman, on January 4, 1988, in Princeton, New Jersey, where I am associated with the venture capital firm, Johnston Associates. Had the great fortune to run into Mike Sweeney at a medical convention, who couldn't look better, and then Bob Shepley with his equally impressive bright red '72 (?) Eldo."

1973

"Q" Belk and Sherry Ann Thornburg were married in El Capitan Meadows, Yosemite National Park, on September 9, 1988. She attended the University of Washington and graduated from Stanislaus State College, Turlock, California; she is a social worker at the North Bay Regional Center, Napa, California. "Q" is an associate at the San Francisco office of the First Boston Corporation. • Mark Matthiessen sends an update: "I have spent the last 10 years living in the Boston/Cape Cod area. I graduated from the University of Massachusetts in 1983 with a B.S. degree. I have spent the past five years working various jobs as a registered nurse.

1974

Brady Fowler writes: "Thriving in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, still performing for school children across the state as star and chief bottleshaker of The Puppet Express Co. Now married 5 years!"

1976

Karla Drewsen writes: "I'm still in grad school, cranking away at my dissertation, which I hope will be completed by January 1989. If anyone knows of someone who wants to hire an unemployed Ph.D., let me know!" • Betsy and Sam Gruner announce the birth of their first child, William Evans Gruner, on May 23, 1988. • Jonathan O'Herron and Ann Margaret Poliss were married on September 24, 1988. • Lisa Cloudy was married in June 1988 to Charles Mark Fleischman, a classmate from Harvard College. He received his M.B.A. from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania and works as vice president, corporate finance, at the Manhattan investment bank of Swergold, Cheifetz, and Sinsabaugh. Lisa received a master's degree from the Yale School of Organization and Management in May 1988 and now works in New York City as account executive with J.C. Geever, Inc., development consultants to non-profit organizations. They live on the Upper West Side in Manhattan and welcome visitors! • Day Hills is finishing her B.A. program at Barnard College and expects to graduate in January 1989.

1977

Peter Cassels-Brown is still building houses, with a crew of five to help him, and ski patrolling at Sugarbush, Vermont. • At the graduation exercises of Georgetown University, Mitch Sklar received his M.D. degree. • Anne O'Herron Burleigh and her husband Jonathan announce the birth of twins (boy and girl)—Connor Brennan Burleigh and Emily Keegan Burleigh—on July 18, 1988. They were both 5 pounds, 2 ounces. They join older sister Sarah.
1979

Catherine Oxenberg appears in a vampire film, The Lair of the White Worm, which was reviewed in the October 21, 1988, New York Times. The film is based on a novel by Bram Stoker, better known as the author of Dracula. The reviewer writes: “Miss Oxenberg... looks as bewitching as she’s supposed to.” • Kristina Ellen Weisenstein and Waddell Stillman were married in New York City on October 1, 1988. • Anath Golomb and David Frankfurter were married in Truro, Massachusetts, on August 28, 1988. She and David are both 1983 Wesleyan graduates; she is a candidate for a Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the University of Michigan. David received his master’s degree in theological studies from Harvard and is a candidate for a Ph.D. degree in the religions of late antiquity at Princeton.

1980

John O’Brien received his bachelor’s degree from Northeastern University in Boston and is now working as an engineer with LTX Corporation in Westwood, Massachusetts, and living in Rosindale.

1981

Carl Wetherly-White is working in the investment bank of Merrill Lynch. • Tatine Schwab and Adam Kimmick were married on June 11, 1988. Both are Trinity College graduates. Tatine is working full-time at the Concert Artists Guild in Manhattan; it is a non-profit organization that promotes the careers of classical musicians. She is also finishing a master’s degree program in arts management at NYU. • Annie Proctor writes: “After living and working in Paris for 2½ years, I’m now off to Casablanca, Morocco, to teach (ESL) and to develop further my interest in French North Africa and the Arab world. While home in the States Phad a great time participating in Edith Harris Adams’ nuptials!” • Sono Aibe is now in Tokyo: her address is 3-29-11-904, Nishiwaseda, Shinjuku, Tokyo 169, Japan, (03) 207-4909. • Liz Breckinridge has left Colorado after two years of teaching there and is now working for the juvenile division of Random House/Knopf.

1982

James Hornblower is working for Medical Device Register, Inc., selling advertising; he is coaching hockey at the Greenwich (Connecticut) Skating Club. • Catherine Coughlin Flynn and Sam Daume were married in Edgartown, Massachusetts, on August 27, 1988. Ben Scully was a groomsman. Mrs. Flynn is a graduate of The Madeira School, Greenway, Virginia, and received her B.S. from The Johns Hopkins University. She has been a senior market analyst with Barructa and Associates, a commercial real estate firm in Washington, D.C. Sam is an underwriter for Chubb and Son Insurance, New Providence, New Jersey. The couple will live in Bernardsville, New Jersey. • Alison Horne is back at Yale in architecture school after spending a year working in Paris. • Helen Sanders is studying for a master’s degree in archaeology at Queens’ College, Cambridge University. • The October 1988 issue of Vanity Fair, in an article on Hollywood directors, calls Alek Keshishian “Harvard wunderkind who, at twenty-four, may be the youngest and hottest.”

1983

Richard Kennelly stroked the U.S. Olympic coxless four to a silver medal in Seoul; the gold medal East German crew was less than two seconds ahead of the U.S. shell. • Morris Barrett spent last year teaching in China; he will now be living in Los Angeles.

1984

Tommy Thomas received his bachelor’s degree in economics from Duke and is now in a management training program at the Bank of Butterfield in Bermuda. He is also teaching SCUBA diving to tourists. • Chat Reynolds has formed his own film production company and is writing and producing a “large format” film (like To Fly at the Smithsonian in D.C.) on whales. • Dave Boston is at Columbia Law School. • Don Sweeney is playing for the Boston Bruins and was starting for a while. • Julie Carpenter is getting married in
June. • John McCard, a religion major, received his B.A. degree from Oberlin on May 30, 1988. • Theresa Ferns and Rollin William Hughes III were married on June 18, 1988. Lynn Hawley was a bridesmaid. He is a 1986 graduate of The University of Notre Dame and works for United Technologies. Theresa is a 1988 cum laude graduate of Notre Dame. The couple will live in Canton, Massachusetts. • Among Georgetown University graduates in June were Rudy Ruggles (B.S. in languages) and Peyton Wise (B.S. in the School of Languages and Linguistics). • Elise Ames has graduated from Dartmouth and is going to Tufts Veterinary School in the fall. • Charles Villie is teaching 10th grade English at Springfield (Massachusetts) Central High School and living in Northampton, where he has bought a condominium complete with jacuzzi. He is to begin his doctoral degree program at the University of Massachusetts this year and will pursue Superintendent Certification, hoping to become superintendent of the Springfield school system by his SPS 10th reunion!

Ginny Callery writes: ‘‘Ashlee Patten and I just took a break from the rigors of junior year to celebrate our 21st birthdays together.’’ • Mike Townsend writes: ‘‘I spent an eventful summer on Cape Cod, but am now looking forward to a semester at University of Wales at Swansea! Anyone in Europe this fall—look me up!’’ • Laurie Henneman writes: ‘‘I’ve rowed the 1st two years at Princeton. Ginny Callery and Ashlee Patten and I rowed third level varsity this spring and were in two fours that took the gold and silver at the Eastern Sprints. I am also having a great time with the ‘marching’ band, and am an officer for this fall’s football season.’’ • Eliot Hoyt spent the summer as a carpenter in Aspen, Colorado; now he is taking a term off from Harvard to build a post and beam garage at home and to travel with his girlfriend (an Exonian) to Yugoslavia, Greece, and Italy, beginning in November 1988. • Lisa Faber spent last summer biking across the U.S. from Seattle, Washington, to Washington, D.C., with 20 other members of Bike-Aid, a group raising money for self-help projects in developing countries. • Jill Forney reports: ‘‘Entering junior year at Princeton, now officially a religion major, reading far too much all the time but still have enough time to continue lacrosse and pick up rugby. Spent the summer in Sun Valley with CeeCee Gammon and Sarah Hinman hiking, biking, flower picking, etc.’’ • Tony Brown writes: ‘‘I’m keeping busy with varsity lightweight crew here at Cornell, so all of you at Harvard, Princeton, and Yale better keep an eye on us!’’ • Will Bain is at the University of Edinburgh for the year.

Deceased

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

'21—Arthur West Little, Jr.
July 26, 1988
Palm Beach, Florida

'23—William Farnam Sylvester II
September 14, 1988
Norwell, Massachusetts

'25—Samuel Salmond Sylvester II
July 11, 1988
Norwell, Massachusetts

'26—Henry Schniewind
October 29, 1988

'27—Robert Walcott
August 23, 1988
Dennis, Massachusetts

'28—George Munson
October 12, 1988
Morristown, New Jersey

'32—Merritt Kirk Ruddock
April 9, 1988

'34—Morgan Dix Wheelock
September 26, 1988
Darien, Connecticut

'46—Allan Ramsay
September 2, 1988

'54—John Reynard Todd II
June 30, 1988

Katherine Birdsall writes: ‘‘SPS seems a lifetime ago. Last year I transferred from the University of Virginia to Tisch School of the Arts at New York University as a dance major. Now I live in an apartment in SoHo with two other dancers. School has a whole new meaning!’’ • Mehri McKellar spent the summer traveling in the Far East and is now back at The School of Foreign Service of Georgetown University; she is living off campus in a house. • A report from Owen West: ‘‘I love Harvard and am rowing on the varsity heavyweight crew with Alex Graham. Eric Chêhab, Jim Barker, Jim Stovell, Tuck Pescosolido are rowing varsity lights. I am in Marine Corps ROTC with Bill Kesslers; we are staff sergeants.’’

1988

Angus King spent the summer working as the assistant to Dayton Duncan, the National Press Secretary for the Dukakis campaign.
1906—Thomas McClure Peters
of Bernardsville, New Jersey, died on February 9, 1988, at the Venice (Florida) Hospital while on vacation. He was 99. He was born in New York City, the son of Helen Heizer Peters and William Richmond Peters. He entered St. Paul's in 1903 as a IV Former and, like many of his student graduates, graduated as a V Former in 1905. He graduated from Yale in 1912. He served with Squadron A of the New York State Militia in 1914, then joined the War Trade Board, where he served in Manhattan, Washington, D.C., and finally in Arizona. In May 1919 he bought a ranch in Nogales, Arizona, and lived in the state for 18 years; he served several terms in the Arizona House of Representatives and was later appointed to fill an unexpired term as state senator. He was also chairman of public lands for the Arizona Cattle Growers Association.

Returning East, he settled in Bernardsville and engaged in business in Manhattan and was involved in several companies, including the Mutual Chemical Company of America.

Following in the family tradition, he became increasingly active in the charitable organizations of New York City (in 1847 his grandfather had founded the Mission to Public Institutions of the Episcopal Mission Society of the Diocese of New York; his great-grandmother had founded St. Barnabas House in 1864). For many years he served the Episcopal City Mission Society in a variety of posts, including chairman of the executive committee 1950-1977. He was president of the Edgewater Creche and Rethmore House, Englewood, New Jersey; on the committees of St. Barnabas House and Elko Lake Camps; president of the board of Sheltering Arms Children's Service and a board member for 53 years; a founder of the Windham Children's Service; and a board member and treasurer of the Child Welfare League of America. He was also chairman of the budget and finance committee of the Planned Parenthood Federation of America.

He served six years on the borough council of Bernardsville, was chairman of the Bernardsville Relief Committee, and served on the Bernardsville Recreation Committee. He helped to found the Social Service Bureau of Somerset Hills, and served on a committee of eleven which helped to defeat the take-over of the Great Swamp by the Port of New York Authority; he and others then organized the New Jersey Conservation Foundation, which he served as chairman of the executive committee.

He was a vestryman and warden of the Church of St. John on the Mountain in Bernardsville. He was the author of Reminiscences after Forty Three Years with the Board of the Episcopal Mission Society; The Two Resurrections; and The Story of Christianity.

For his many years of work with children he received an award from the City of New York. He also received two Bishop's Crosses, one from the Right Reverend Horace Donegan and one from the Right Reverend Paul Moore, Jr. '37. He was made a Knight in the Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John in Jerusalem. He was also presented with a gold medal for his service with the Episcopal Mission Society.

He is survived by his wife, Marion Post Peters, whom he married in 1926; a daughter, Marion Peters Stine; and a grandson, Thomas Henry Stine.

1913—Charles Jared Ingersoll
President of his Form and a former Trustee of St. Paul's, died in his sleep, July 8, 1988, at his home in Dunwoody Village, a retirement home in Newtown Square, Pennsylvania. He was 94. He was the son of Henrietta Sturgis Ingersoll and Charles E. Ingersoll (SPS 1879) and brother of three alumni who predeceased him: Harry Ingersoll '08, Robert S. Ingersoll '10, and John H.W. Ingersoll '18. He entered School as a II Former in 1908. As a VI Former he was, in addition to being President of the VI Form, a member of the Forestry Club, treasurer of the Library Association, and assistant to the Rector, who was in that era of the School president of the Missionary Society. He played on the Old Hundred first football team, rowed on the Halcyon first crew, and was secretary of the Halcyon Boat Club.

He graduated in 1917 from Princeton, where he rowed on the varsity crew. In the summer of 1916 he drove an American Field Service ambulance in France, and after graduation he joined the U.S. Navy, serving aboard U.S.S. North Carolina and U.S.S. Bell with the destroyer forces in the North Atlantic. He left the service as a lieutenant (j.g.) in March 1919.

He began his business career in 1920 as clerk of the Midland Valley Railroad Company; by 1932 he presided over Midland and five other small railroads in the Southwest. He later became a director of the Pennsylvania Railroad and of several banks and insurance companies in the Philadelphia area.

Starting in 1940 he served the government first as a "dollar a year" advisor on speeding war production and then as the civilian chief of the Philadelphia Ordnance District. He was awarded the Medal of Merit by President Truman in 1945, followed by the Jones Award, the Crozier Gold Medal, and in 1953 the Army Certificate of Appreciation (the Army's highest civilian award) from President Eisenhower, on whose Advisory Committee on Army Organization he also served.

Mr. Ingersoll was a major force in the life of Philadelphia. He was one of the founding co-chairmen of the Greater Philadelphia Movement, which spearheaded the city's revival in the period following World War II. He was also involved in the activities of the Philadelphia Planning Commission, the Community Fund, the United Fund, the Fairmount Park Commission, the Temple University Research Fund, the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, and the HMS School for Cerebral Palsied Children.

He was a member of the National Council of the Episcopal Church, the standing committee of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, and the Episcopal Church Foundation. He was a delegate to the Church's General Convention, a director of the Philadelphia Divinity School, and a vestryman of St. Thomas Church, Whitmarsh.

He was involved in restoring old houses in his hometown of Fort Washington and in neighborhood restoration in the Society Hill area of Philadelphia, where he bought and rehabilitated a broken-down 18th century house. For over 50 years he was a member of the Farmer's Club of Pennsylvania and for a while maintained a dairy herd.

He served as a Trustee of St. Paul's School from 1939 to 1943.

His first wife, Marian Wister Baird, whom he married in 1920, died in 1939. He married Agnes Clement Robinson in 1942.

Survivors include his wife; three daughters, Anna Roberts, Sally Fox, and Gainor Miller; two stepdaughters, Ellen Robinson Clay and Ann Robinson Clay; 23 grandchildren; and 21 great-grandchildren. A son, Charles Jared Ingersoll, Jr. '42, was killed in combat in Italy in 1944.

1917—Marshall Jewell Root, Jr.
died in Geneva, New York, on March 28, 1988; he had been in a nursing home for over five years, suffering from nerve damage in both legs. The son of Josephine Wells Root and Marshall Jewell Root (SPS 1887), he was born in Buffalo, New York, on April 23, 1898, and entered School as a II Former. In his VI Form year he was a member of the executive committee of the Missionary Society, a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, and secretary of the Scientific Association. He played on the Isthmian first foot-
ball team, was secretary and treasurer of the Shattuck Boat Club, and rowed on the Shattuck first crew.

After attending MIT for one year, he transferred to Sheffield Scientific School of Yale University and in 1920 received his Ph.B. in mechanical engineering. He served in the Student Army Training Corps before and after the Armistice.

In 1963 he retired as vice president, secretary, and treasurer of Shuron Optical Company. During much of his life he was active in racing Star and Comet Class sailboats and was one of the founders of the Central New York Yacht Racing Association; he was a charter member of the Seneca Yacht Club.

He leaves his wife, Madeline Buckley Root; a brother, Wells Root '18; and a nephew.

1918—Samuel Bell

died at his home in Delray Beach, Florida, on September 13, 1988. He was born in Philadelphia on September 4, 1899, the son of Gertrude Tiers Bell and Samuel Bell, Jr. After preparation at The Fay School, Southborough, Massachusetts, he entered St. Paul's as a I Former in 1912. In his VI Form year he was a Councillor, the secretary/treasurer of the Forestry Club, and a member of the executive committee of the Athletic Association. He played on the SPS hockey team, captained the Ithsmian first hockey team, and was a member of the Ithsmian track team.

He was the first sergeant of the SPS School Battalion. Enlisting in the U.S. Army in September 1918, he was assigned to 30th Company, Central Officers' Training School, Camp Lee, Virginia, and was discharged in December 1918. A member of the Class of 1922 at Princeton, he left in 1921 to work in an anthracite coal mine in Hazleton, Pennsylvania. About 1927 he returned to Philadelphia, where he worked for the brokerage firm of E.B. Smith Co., now Smith Barney and Co., and then bought a Chrysler/DeSoto dealership, also in Germantown. In 1940 he moved to Coconut Grove, Florida, and in 1970 to Delray Beach. He served for a number of years on the Miami board of the Boys Club of America.

In June 1942 he joined the U.S. Navy and served as an air combat intelligence officer aboard U.S.S. Pennsylvania in the Pacific. He left the service as a lieutenant commander in August 1945.

Survivors include his wife, Isabel Frazer Bell, whom he married on February 6, 1923; a daughter, Sylvia Bell Pennebaker; two sons, Samuel Bell, Jr. '43 and Paul L. Bell; and two grandsons, Charles L. Bell '70 and Frazer Pennebaker '72.

1919—Louis Winchester Jones

died in Santa Barbara, California, on January 6, 1988. He was born in Baltimore on March 31, 1900, and was the son of Lillian Winchester Jones and Louis Jones. He entered St. Paul's as a II Former and left in 1918 to join the U.S. Army, serving at Camp Dix, New Jersey, and in the Students' Army Training Corps at Princeton until after the Armistice. At School he was a member of the board of the Home Scholasticae and the Concordian Literary Society. He graduated from Princeton in 1922.

He joined the faculty of the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena in 1925 as an instructor in English. He reached the rank of associate professor of English, serving also from 1941 as dean of admissions and registrar. He retired in 1968 as dean emeritus and had also served as a trustee of the College Entrance Examination Board. After retirement he moved to Santa Barbara, where he continued his interests in woodworking, gardening, and hiking in the mountains nearby.

He was a trustee of Westridge School, Pasadena, and of Midland School, Los Olivos, California; a member of the boards of the Music Academy of the West and the Santa Barbara Boys Club.

After the death of his first wife, Helen Sherk Jones, he married the former Margaret Brackenridge, who survives him as do two sons, Henry Sherk Jones and Louis Winchester Jones, Jr., six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

1919—Francis Grainger Marburg

died at his home in Lutherville, Maryland, of cancer, on May 10, 1988. He was born in Baltimore on November 25, 1900, the son of Fannie D. Grainger Marburg and the Honorable Theodore Marburg, former ambassador to Belgium, and brother of the late Theodore Marburg, Jr. '13.

He entered St. Paul's as a II Former in 1914. As a VI Former he was a member of the Missionary Society, the Concordian Literary Society, and the executive committee of the Athletic Association. He was on the gymnastics team, played on the Old Hundred first football team and the SPS football team and rowed on the Halsey first crew and the SPS crew. He spent three years at Princeton in the Class of 1923 and then graduated from Pembroke College, Oxford University.

He began his career as an investment banker in 1924 and retired in 1965 as a general partner in Alex Brown & Sons, Inc., of Baltimore, continuing as a limited partner and then a partner emeritus. He was an associate member of the American Stock Exchange and a former acting vice president of the Baltimore Stock Exchange. In retirement he operated a dairy and Thoroughbred horse farm.

He was on the board of the Peabody Institute of The Johns Hopkins University and for many years on the board of Johns Hopkins Hospital. He was vice president of the Municipal Art Society of Baltimore City and president of Blue Cross of Maryland 1957-1959.

Survivors include his wife, Mary Robbins Hocking Marburg, whom he married on June 24, 1922; four daughters, Mary Lynn Brett, Ann Cameron Hoffman, Frances Grainger Peck, Martha Robbins Sadler; a son, William August Marburg '49; 25 grandchildren and 21 great-grandchildren.

1922—Sargent Dumper

do of Short Hills, New Jersey, died on November 7, 1987, at the age of 83. He was the son of Grace Sargent Dumper and The Very Reverend Arthur Dumper, a St. Paul's School master 1896-1898 and later Dean of Trinity Cathedral, Newark, New Jersey. He entered School as a III Former in 1918.

In his VI Form year he was a member of the Concordian Literary Society, the SPS Rifle Club, and the executive committee of the Missionary Society. He won the Bishop Challenge Cup in 1922 for the senior one-mile run.

He was a 1926 graduate of Princeton and was treasurer of his class. He was for many years engaged in real estate sales and had served as
the president of the Real Estate Board of Newark and the New Jersey chapter of the American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers. He had served on the board of assessors of the town of Millburn and had been a director of banks in Maplewood, Morristown, and Newark. He was a vestryman of Christ Church, Short Hills.

He is survived by his wife, Gertrude Hebbard Dumper; a daughter, Joan D. Mebane; two grandchildren; and a brother, Robert Sargent Dumper ’33.

1923—Andrew Gordon II
of Farmington, Connecticut, died on August 16, 1987. He was the son of Elizabeth Keeney Gordon and Edward Gordon and was born on May 29, 1905. He entered St. Paul’s as a II Form to in 1918. As a VI Form he was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and the executive committee of the Missionary Society. He played on the Delphian first football team. He received his bachelor’s degree from Yale in 1927. He was in the insurance business and was president of J. Watson Beach Insurance.

He leaves his wife, Millicent Belknap Gordon; and three daughters, Jennifer Moore, Elizabeth G. Kim, and Millicent G. Robinson.

1923—Joseph Albert Wheelock
formerly of Greenville, Delaware, and Delray Beach, Florida, died at Shipley Manor, Wilmington, Delaware, on April 25, 1988, of complications from Parkinson’s disease. He was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, the son of Martha Gilsil lan Wheelock and Webster Wheelock (SPS 1889). He entered St. Paul’s as a JV Form in 1920. As a VI Form he was a member of the Concordian Literary Society and played on the Old Hundred first hockey team.

He majored in English at Yale, where he played on the varsity hockey team for three years, and received his A.B. degree in 1923. In later years he was a founding member of the Wilmington Skating Club and active in its hockey team, the Wilmington Wheels.

For most of his professional life he was a real estate broker and owned and operated Wheelock and Company.

His wife, the former Catharine Skelly, whom he married on October 29, 1938, died in 1985. He is survived by a daughter, Catharine W. Johnstone; four sons, Joseph A. Wheelock, Jr., Webster Wheelock, James T. S. Wheelock, Thomas M. F. S. Wheelock; and seven grandchildren, including Catharine McFarland Carper ’82.

1924—William Stanton Barbour

died at his home in Palm Beach, Florida, on March 26, 1988. He was the son of Katharine Niven Stanton Barbour and John Edwards Barbour and brother of the late Robert Edwards Barbour ’23 and the late Gordon Barbour ’28. Born in Paterson, New Jersey, on August 11, 1905, he entered St. Paul’s in 1918 as a III Form after attending The Fay School, Southborough, Massachusetts. As a VI Form he was a member of the Scientific Association and the Dramatic Association, and vice president of the Radio Club. He was a member of the Delphian first football team and the SPS football team, the Delphian first hockey team, the Delphian and SPS baseball teams, and the Delphian tennis team. He was captain of the Delphian and SPS squash teams and a member of the executive committee of the Squash Racquets Association. He won the Roche Cup in 1924 for runner-up in the School squash championships.

At Princeton he was captain of the squash team. He was president of Barcor Corporation. During World War II he served as a training officer in the U.S. Navy in this country and in the Pacific theater from May 1942 until September 1945, leaving the service as a lieutenant.

He leaves his wife, Martha B. Benedict Barbour, whom he married on October 4, 1930; three daughters, Joan E. Rogers, Katharine B. Sutro, and Susanne B. Bullock; a sister, Harriet Dillingham; seven grandchildren, including Stanton Barbour Bullock ’76; and one great-grandson.

1924—Howard Frederic Whitney, Jr.

Form Agent for the Form of 1924 since 1960, died at home in Avon, Connecticut, on September 14, 1988. Born on January 5, 1906, at his grandfather’s estate in Brooklyn, New York, “Eric” was the son of Louise Maxwell Whitney and Howard Frederic Whitney and brother of the late Henry Norris Whitney ’28. He entered St. Paul’s in 1919 after attending The Browning School in New York City. At SPS Eric was active in Delphian football, hockey, and baseball, and SPS track; was a member of the Missionary and Concordian Literary Societies; and was a Supervisor in the Lower School. After graduation he attended Princeton as a member of the Class of 1928.

Eric was a partner in the family brokerage firm of H.N. Whitney, Goadby and Company on Wall Street, and held a seat on the New York Curb (American) Exchange through the 1930s. He maintained an interest in the firm until its absorption by a large investment company in 1981. At the outbreak of World War II he was commissioned in the U.S. Naval Reserve as a lieutenant (j.g.). During the war he served in both the North and South Atlantic and was retired in 1946 with the rank of lieutenant commander.

He had two children, born of his marriage to Hope Richardson of Morristown, New Jersey, in 1930. In 1952 he was married to Dorothy Duncan Heublen of Avon, Connecticut, who survives him. Dorothy and Eric enjoyed their years maintaining simultaneous residences in Ocean Ridge, Florida; Avon; and Bondville, Vermont. They were members of St. James Episcopal Parish of Farmington, Connecticut.

Eric remained an active sportsman throughout his life, especially as a golfer, hunter, and yachtsman. He held memberships in the New York Racquet and Tennis Club, the New York Leash Club, Seawanahaka Corinthian Yacht Club, Ekwanzok Golf Club of Manchester, Vermont, and the Gulf Stream Club of Florida, where he served two terms as governor.

With his many interests and activities, one of Eric’s strongest dedications was to St. Paul’s School. He served almost 30 years as Form Agent for the Form of 1924. He relished the task of form agent, largely because it gave him the opportunity to maintain contact with his 1924 classmates and to reaffirm the strong associations he made while at School. Since the 1950s he never missed a major SPS reunion, and it is poignant that shortly before his death he was planning his June ’89 trip to SPS for the sixty-fifth reunion. He will certainly be there in spirit!

Eric is survived by his wife, Dorothy; a daughter, Carolin Whitney Scherer; a son, Howard Frederic Whitney III ’49; a niece, Shirley Leslie Unwin; six grandchildren, including Whitney Stewart Anderson ’77; and one great-grandson.

1925—Robert Ogden Bishop

a resident of Mount Kisco, New York, for most of his life, died there of emphysema at Northern Westchester Hospital Center, on June 23, 1988. He was 81. Born in New York City, he was the son of Gertrude Pell Bishop and Francis Cunningham Bishop (SPS 1889). He prepared at New Castle School, Mount Kisco, and entered St. Paul’s as a I Former in 1919. As a VI Former he was a member of the Library Association, the Missionary Society, the Cadmean Literary Society, and the Scientific Association.

He received his A.B. degree from Harvard in 1929 and attended Columbia Law School for a year. He worked in Manhattan for Manufacturers Trust Company and DeHaven and Townsend before becoming in 1938 a member of the New York Stock Exchange, associated with DeCoppett and Doremus, from which he retired in 1972.

He was a member of the First City Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry; during World War II he served in the U.S. Army from February 1941 to January 1946, leaving the service as a captain. He was assistant base quartermaster with the Iceland Base Command.

He was a vestryman of St. Mark’s Church, Mt. Kisco; and a former trustee of the Boys Club of Mount Kisco and of Rippowam-Cisqua School, Bedford, New York. He was a lifetime
member of the Corporation of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, of which his grandfather was one of the original founders. Survivors include two daughters, Melissa Bishop-Morgan and Susan Bishop Sands; a brother, James Duane Pell Bishop ’28, and two nephews, James D.P. Bishop, Jr. ’34 and Francis Cunningham Bishop ’58. His wife, the former Lillian Surles, whom he married on April 23, 1943, died in 1986. Another brother, Francis Nathaniel Holmes Bishop ’42, died in 1968.

1925—George Coggill, Jr.
of New York City and Long Beach, Mississippi, died in Gulfport, Mississippi, on April 9, 1988; he was 81. He was born in New York City, the son of Helen Hickox Coggill and George Coggill and brother of the late James Church Coggill ’29. After preparation at St. Bernard’s School in New York City he entered St. Paul’s as a II Former in 1921. He was a graduate of Yale in 1929 and of Yale Law School in 1932. At the time of his death he was a retired attorney.

He joined the USAF in September 1942 and served as a legal officer with the 8th Air Force in Europe, leaving the service as a captain in May 1946.

He was active in military history, heraldry, and genealogy organizations.

He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Harris Coggill.

1926—James Muncaster Brown, Jr.
died on January 30, 1988, in Darien, Connecticut. Born on May 6, 1906, he was the son of Reba Cooper Brown and James Muncaster Brown. He was at School from 1919 to 1922, graduated from Lawrenceville, and later attended Yale.

He served in the U.S. Naval Reserve from April 1942 to October 1945, as commanding officer of U.S.S. SC 710 in the Caribbean and as commanding officer of U.S.S. ATR 62 on rescue and salvage duty in the Okinawa and Philippines campaigns. He left the service as a lieutenant commander.

At the time of his death he was a limited partner of Carlisle, DeCoppet and Company.

Survivors include his wife, Jean Davis Brown, whom he married on June 12, 1928; a daughter, Joan Brown Porter; a son, James Muncaster Brown III; five grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

1926—Clement Gazzam Hurd
of Mill Valley, California, died at Hillhaven Convalescent Hospital in San Francisco on February 5, 1988; he had been ill for about two years with Alzheimer’s disease. He was born in New York City on January 12, 1908, the son of Lucy Gazzam Hurd and Richard Melanchton Hurd (SPS 1883) and brother of the late Richard Melanchton Hurd ’24. He entered St. Paul’s as a II Former in 1921. As a VI Former he was an Acolyte; a member of the Concordian Literary Society, the Scientific Association, and the Year Book Committee; and manager of Old Hundred hockey.

He graduated from Yale in 1930, attended Yale Architecture School for a year, and then studied painting in Paris with Fernand Léger for two years. Returning to Manhattan, he became a freelance artist in various media, including weaving and murals. He became interested in picture-book illustration in the late 1930s and enrolled in the Bank Street College of Education. His first illustrated book was Bumble Bugs and Elephants (1938), written by Margaret Wise Brown; his second was The World is Round (1939), the only children’s book written by Gertrude Stein.

He served in the USAAF from March 1942 until April 1946, in the Pacific area with the 905th Engineer Air Field Hq. Co. and the 13th Emergency Rescue Group. He left the service as a captain.

He married Edith Thacher in 1939; together they wrote and illustrated more than 40 books. His best-known book, written by Margaret Wise Brown with illustrations by Mr. Hurd, was Goodnight Moon (1947), still in print and with more than two million copies published; Mr. Hurd did the illustrations for a pop-up version in 1984. He produced a total of more than 100 books for children in his career.

Always an experimenter, Mr. Hurd illustrated many books with wood block prints; he designed many colorful hooked rugs, some based on his illustrations for The World is Round; he experimented in painting in and on glass; he repaired and “did over” old Vermont houses, two of which became his summer homes.

Survivors include his wife; a son, J. Thacher Hurd; two grandchildren; a sister, Lucy Lea Farrington; and a nephew, Holcombe W. Hurd ’54.

1927—Fellowes Morgan Pruyn
Secretary of the Form of 1927, died on May 30, 1988, at his home in Chappaqua, New York, of lung cancer. He was born in Short Hills, New Jersey, on December 2, 1909, the son of Beatrice Morgan Pruyn and Frederic Pruyn ’01 and brother of the late Frederic Pruyn ’25 and the late Milton Lee Pruyn ’31. He entered St. Paul’s as a II Former in 1922. As a VI Former he was a Supervisor, a member of the Cadmean Literary Society and the Scientific Association, secretary of the Missionary Society, and vice president of the Athletic Association. He captained the Old Hundred first football team and played on the Old Hundred first baseball team. A member of the SPS football, hockey, and baseball teams, he was awarded the Gordon Medal at Graduation and received his diploma cum laude.

A graduate of Harvard, he received his M.D. from Columbia University’s College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1935. After interning at Presbyterian Hospital in New York City, Dr. Pruyn moved to Mount Kisco, New York, to begin his medical practice. He was a co-founder of the Mount Kisco Medical Group, one of the nation’s first group medical practices, and was an unusual doctor in that he from the beginning believed that fees for service should be tailored to the means of the patient; he and his associates for years operated their own Medicare and Medicaid system.

He had acted as chief of medical services of Northern Westchester Hospital in Mount Kisco and as a trustee and honorary chairman of the hospital’s Founders’ Society. He had served as chairman of the board of the Health Maintenance Organization of White Plains, New York; as a board member of the District Nursing Association of Northern Westchester County; and as a board member of the Rippanaw School, Bedford, New York.

As a child Dr. Pruyn developed tuberculosis and was sent to live with a family friend in South Carolina who operated a nature preserve. From this experience came his enthusiasm for the outdoors. A keen bird watcher from childhood, he became a respected naturalist and was a benefactor of the New York Zoological Society and the National Audubon Society. He was a member of the Friends of Muscoot Farm Park, and his gift of land to the Saw Mill River Audubon
Society is now a wildlife sanctuary in Chappaqua.

A great love of music and the performing arts inspired Dr. Pruyn in his role as benefactor of the Metropolitan Opera, the New York Philharmonic, and the Caramoor Center for Music and the Arts in Katonah, New York.

His wife, the former Agnes Keane, died in 1975. He is survived by a sister, Beatrice Thibault.

1928—Fentress Hill Kuhn

died in Oakwood Nursing Home, Manchester, Massachusetts, on July 25, 1987, after a long illness. He was born in Manchester on July 29, 1910, the son of Kate Hill Kuhn and William Speer Kuhn. Four older brothers, now all deceased, preceded him at St. Paul’s: Wendell Speer Kuhn ’10, James Speer Kuhn ’15, Jerome Hill Kuhn ’17, and William Speer Kuhn, Jr. ’25. He entered School as a IV Former in 1926.

After graduating from Yale in 1933, Mr. Kuhn for a time worked with the NRA in Washington, D.C. He served in the USAAF from August 1942 until December 1945. He was an intelligence officer in the U.S. and served as executive officer, 77th Fighter Squadron, in the campaigns of Normandy and Northern France. He left the service as a major.

After World War II he moved to Boise, Idaho, where he helped to found the Bogus Basin ski resort. He was a cattle breeder and member of the Aberdeen Angus Association and the Guernsey Association, and served for a time as political officer, 77th Fighter Squadron, in the campaigns of Normandy and Northern France. He left the service as a major.

Survivors include two daughters, Evelyn Frost and Nathalie Browne; a son, John Fentress Kuhn ’60; a sister, Marion Hooker; and a brother, John L. Kuhn. Another son, Timothy Pierrepoint Kuhn ’65, died in 1968.

1928—William Mason Smith

died on September 20, 1987, at his Manhattan home, of complications of Parkinson’s disease. He was 76. He was born on Staten Island, the son of Mary Allen Evans Smith and William Mason Smith. He came to St. Paul’s from the Arden School as a IV Former in 1925; as a VI Former he was a member of the Concordian Literary Society, the Dramatic Club, Le Cercle Français, the Record committee, and the Missionary Society. He was Delphian football manager and a member of the Delphian squash and tennis teams. He graduated cum laude.

Mr. Smith graduated from Yale and from Harvard Law School; he served as an assistant corporate counsel of New York City 1938-1941 and then went into private practice. He served in the U.S. Navy from July 1941 until January 1946, much of that time as executive officer of U.S.S. Burke (DD-215), in the North Atlantic and Mediterranean, in the campaigns of Okinawa and the Philippines, and in the occupation of Japan. He left the service as a lieutenant commander.

He returned to the practice of law in Manhattan; at the time of his retirement he was a partner of Barrett Smith Schapiro Simon and Armstrong. He traveled worldwide in connection with his mining company clients. He was active in Yale alumni affairs, including a term as chairman of the Yale bequest and endowment program; served as a trustee of the New York City YWCA and The Brearley School; and was a director of the New York State Communities Aid Association.

He is survived by his wife, Jane Prouty Smith, whom he married on June 20, 1935; a daughter, Olivia Leale; a son, W. Mason Smith III ’57; six grandchildren; and a sister, Eleanor Gaud.

1929—George Tewksbury Johnson, Jr.
died in Jacksonville, Florida, on July 2, 1988, of complications following a hip replacement. He was born in Columbus, Ohio, on August 1, 1910, the son of Esther Sharp Johnson and George Tewksbury Johnson and the twin brother of the late Albert Tracy Johnson ’29. He entered St. Paul’s from the Columbus Academy in 1925. As a VI Former he was a Councillor and a Supervisor; president of the Missionary Society; treasurer of Le Cercle Français; chairman of the Year Book committee; an Acolyte; and a member of the Concordian Literary Society and the Record committee. He was secretary-treasurer of the Old Hundred Club and played on its football and baseball teams.

A 1933 graduate of Harvard, he worked for IBM and the Anchor Hocking Glass Company before joining the U.S. Navy in October 1942. He served as a training officer in the United States until November 1945 and left the service as a lieutenant. After the war he joined the Buckeye Steel Casting Company of Columbus, from which he retired as vice president in 1976.

After the death of his first wife, the former Gretchen Salsich, whom he married in 1937, he married Leonora Kimball in 1967. They summed for many years in Bridgehampton, New York, and moved from Columbus to Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida, two years ago.

He is survived by his wife; three daughters, Ann Johnson Shav, Sandra Johnson, and Pamela Johnson; a son, George Tewksbury Johnson III; a sister; a stepmother; three stepchildren; three grandchildren; and nephews Albert Tracy Johnson ’59 and Michael Tewksbury Johnson ’64.

1932—Dwight Edwards Robinson
died at his home in Seattle, Washington, on January 23, 1988. He had suffered for many years from emphysema. He was born on November 5, 1914, in New York City, the son of Anne Sloane Robinson and Dwight E. Robinson. He entered St. Paul’s as a II Former in 1927 after preparation at The Buckley School. As a VI Former he was an associate editor of the Horae Scholasticae; a member of the Concordian Literary Society, the Missionary Society, the Library Association, and the Chess Club; and received his diploma cum laude.

He was a 1936 honors graduate of Yale, then spent two years as a Rhodes Scholar at Magdalen College, Oxford, where he majored in philosophy, politics, and economics. He received his Ph.D. in economics from Columbia in 1940. From November 1942 to November 1945 Mr. Robinson served in the U.S. Navy, in the Joint Intelligence Center at Pearl Harbor, aboard U.S.S. Bunker Hill in the Western Carolines, and with the 81st Division during the capture of Angaur. He left the service as a lieutenant.

Mr. Robinson came to the University of Washi-
1936—Richard Bache Duane, Jr.
died in New York City on May 12, 1988, after a short illness. Born on July 16, 1918, he was the son of Felicity Clark Duane and Richard Bache Duane. He prepared at The Harvey School, Katonah, New York, and entered St. Paul’s as a III Former in 1932. As a VI Former he was a member of the Dramatic Club, the Pictorial Board, and Der Deutscher Verein. He was awarded the Vanderpoel Prize in Natural Sciences at Graduation in 1936.

He received his A.B. from Princeton in 1940 and his M.D. from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University in 1943. While practicing internal medicine in New York City, beginning in 1947, he continued his association with P&S as assistant attending physician in internal medicine and assistant clinical professor of medicine; his special interest was medical education, and he published many professional articles. He was associated also with the Presbyterian Hospital in Manhattan. From 1951 to 1953 he served as a captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps as assistant chief, medical service, U.S. Army Hospital, Fort Benning, Georgia.

He was a trustee of The Chapin School in Manhattan; a vestryman of Holy Trinity Church, New York City; and for over 30 years a board member of the New York Institute for Special Education (founded in 1831 as the New York Institute for the Education of the Blind), including many years as Secretary.

He loved sailing in his Bulls Eye on the Navesink River near his home in Locust, New Jersey, and working in his shop building steam engines. He was also a superb photographer.

He leaves his wife, Carolyn W. Phiblin Duane, whom he married on September 16, 1944; two daughters, Katharine Hightstein and Jessie Loft; two sons, Richard B. Duane III ’66 and William J. Duane ’73; five grandchildren; and a sister, Mai D. Harper.

1937—Lawrence Burst Sperry
died in Sydney, Australia, on June 27, 1988, after a prolonged illness. He was born in Brooklyn, New York, on December 9, 1919, the only son of Winifred Allen Sperry and Lawrence Burst Sperry. He was the grandson of Dr. Elmer A. Sperry, the renowned inventor of the gyroscope. His father also was an inventor of note, who developed the first automatic pilot, pack parachute, and aerial torpedo, to name a few of his major patents. After his father died prematurely while attempting a crossing of the English Channel by small private aeroplane, Lawrence went with his mother and sister to live in Paris in 1923, where he remained for five years. His mother remarried a member of one of Honolulu’s old families and moved there with the children when Lawrence was 11 years old.

He attended the famous Punahou School in Honolulu and came to St. Paul’s as a V Former in 1935. He was a Supervisor, an Honor Scholar, and a member of the Concordian Literary Society, the Glee Club, Der Deutscher Verein, and Le Cercle Francais. As a undergraduate he majored in mechanical engineering and graduated in 1941 from Harvard, where he was a four-year glee club member and a member of the Hasty Pudding and Speakers’ Clubs.

Directly after graduation he joined the U.S. Naval Reserve and was a communications officer with Destroyer Division 80 at Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941. He was engineering officer, U.S.S. Scbley, in the invasion of New Georgia. He volunteered for submarine duty and served in the Pacific as diving officer of U.S.S. Sturgeon and in the Atlantic as executive officer of U.S.S. Porpoise. He received a Bronze Star and left the service in October 1945 as a lieutenant. After his discharge from the Navy, Lawrence lived on Long Island with his first wife. Their two sons both died in childhood. They were divorced early in the 1950s.

In 1946 he joined the International Division of Bendix (Aviation) Corporation, and his initial appointment was that of Regional Manager in South Africa. In 1951 he became the first Bendix Manager in Australia, where he was in charge of setting up the sales effort for his company, based in Sydney. In 1954 he was assigned to Japan, where he remained for four years. During this time he not only learned the Japanese language, but also learned Italian from a Japanese diplomat. After Japan Lawrence was assigned as Regional Manager in West Germany. He married his Australian wife, Lesley, in Honolulu in 1960.

After his German assignment he was appointed European Manager in the Space and Missile Program, and in addition was responsible for all sales of Bendix highly-sophisticated aeroplane equipment in the Iron Curtain countries. He was based in Paris during this time and remained there until he retired from the Company in 1970. He had learned to speak Russian while resident in Sydney, having already learned German, Spanish, and Portuguese while at St. Paul’s. When he finally retired from the Bendix Corporation, he was fluent in eight languages.

Lawrence was 51 when he retired from Bendix, and for a number of years set up his own import company in Sydney. He had a great affection for Australia and his friends there. His favorite avocation was sailing with friends on Sydney Harbor, or on his own boat in the waters north of the city. He was elected to membership in the Royal Sydney Yacht Squadron. He never lost his passion for music and attended musical events in Sydney’s Opera House, and he collected an outstanding library of classical music. He was extremely well read, and reading always had a high priority in leisure time. Other memberships were the Royal Sydney Golf Club and The Australian Jockey Club in Sydney.

Lawrence is survived by his second wife, Lesley Curtis Sperry, now resident in Sydney; by eight Sperry family first cousins and by five nieces and nephews.

1937—William Loring Vaughan
of Hallowell, Maine, died unexpectedly in Boston on June 2, 1988. He was born in Beverly Farms, Massachusetts, on August 18, 1917, and was the son of Ellen Loring Vaughan and Samuel
Vaughan. He came to St. Paul's School from Bel­
mont Hill School and entered the I Form in 1930.
After three years he transferred to The Hill
School, Pottstown, Pennsylvania.

After attending Colby College he taught fly­
ing to Norwich University cadets prior to World
War II. He served in the Air Transport Com­
mmand of the USAAF as a ferry pilot in the
United States and Alaska and then as a trans­
port pilot in India.

A dairy farmer with Guernsey and Holstein
herds, Mr. Vaughan served three terms in the
Maine Legislature and served on the Hallowell
City Council as both a councilor for his ward
and as a councilor-at-large. He was a found­ing
director of Row House Association and of the
Sugarloaf Mountain Corporation. He was a
member of the Land Use Recreation Com­
mission of Maine.

He is survived by his wife, Margaret Driggs
Vaughan, whom he married on June 28, 1941;
three daughters, May Vaughan, Sally Eagle,
Cecily Freeman; a son, Ted Vaughan; eight
grandchildren, two sisters, Louisa V. Conrad
and Ellen Howe; and a brother, Samuel Vaughan.

1939—Crosby Stuart Noyes

of Bethesda, Maryland, died on April 7, 1988,
at Sibley Memorial Hospital, Washington, D.C.,
of a heart attack. He was born in Washington,
D.C., on March 2, 1921, the son of Alexandra
Ewing Noyes and Newbold Noyes. He entered
the II Form in 1935. As a VI Former he was a
Supervisor, an Acolyte, a Camp Councillor; a
member of the Choir and the Glee Club; a mem­
ber of Le Cercle Français and the Dramatic
Club; and secretary of the Concordian Literary
Society and a member of its debating team. He
received his diploma cum laude.

A member of the Class of 1943 at Yale, he
joined the USAAF in January 1942. Because of
his fluent French he was first assigned to instruc­
tion of French pilots in this country. He later flew
P-47s with the 362nd Fighter Group in the cam­
paigns of the Rhineland and Central Europe.
He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross
and the Air Medal with 11 Oak Leaf Clusters.
He left the service as a captain in November 1945
and completed his Yale degree.

He joined the Washington Star in 1947 as a
reporter, the fifth generation of his family to be
involved with the newspaper. In 1954 he opened
the Star's Paris bureau and reported from Europe
for most of the following decade; in 1964 he
returned to Washington to become foreign editor
until his retirement in 1974.

In 1958 he won the National Headliner Club
award for foreign reporting for a series on the
rise of General de Gaulle to the presidency of
France.

He leaves his wife, Letitia A. Hughson Noyes,
whom he married on March 25, 1943; three
daughters, Annette Noyes, Josephine Maistre,
Gitika Letitia Noyes; a son, Crosby Stuart Noyes,
Jr.; four grandchildren; a half-sister, Ellen
Devine; and two brothers, Newbold Noyes '37
and Thomas Ewing Noyes '41.

1940—Edward Mitchell Townsend
died in Miami on August 1, 1988, at the age of
66. He was the son of Katharine Doty Town­
send and Edward Mitchell Townsend '22. After
preparation at The Green Vale School, Glen
Head, New York, he entered St. Paul's as a III
Former in 1936. As a VI Former he was a Super­
visor; vice president of the Scientific Association;
a member of the Hockey Program committee
and the golf committee; he was captain of the
SPS golf team and played on the Isthmian first
football team.

A member of the Class of 1944 at Harvard, he
served as a bomber pilot in the USAAF from
April 1942 to August 1945, primarily in the
Pacific theater; he left the service as a first li­
etenant. After the war he took courses in accoun­
ting and law at Pace College and later enrolled in
the American Graduate School of Banking.

He was a banker in Manhattan with Chemical
Bank from 1947 to 1969, when he moved to
Miami. There he held positions with the Miami
National Bank, City National Bank, Con­
solidated Bank, and Biscayne Bank; he was also
treasurer and controller of D.I., Inc.

He leaves his wife, Elizabeth Hudak Town­
send; three daughters, Katharine Evans, Mary
Holder, and Suzanne Anderson; two sons, Ed­
ward Mitchell Townsend III and Cyril Town­
send; and eight grandchildren.

1943—James Bailey Seelye
died at his home in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania,
on July 26, 1988. He was born in Harrisburg,
Pennsylvania, on November 5, 1925, and was
the son of Georgia Bailey Seelye and Theodore
E. Seelye. He prepared for St. Paul's at Mont­
gomery County Day School, Wynnewood,
Pennsylvania, and entered as a II Former in
1938. As a VI Former he was a Chapel Warden;
a member of the Missionary Society, the Cad­
mean Literary Society, and the Dance Commit­
tee; played on the Delphian first football team;
and rowed on the Halcyon first crew and the SPS
crew. He graduated cum laude.

He served in the USAAF from November
1943 until February 1946 as a bombardier/
navigator in the United States and left the serv­
ice as a second lieutenant. He received his B.E.
from Yale in 1949. He joined the First Troop,
Philadelphia City Cavalry in 1948, was activated
in 1950 as a first lieutenant in the 28th Division
of the Pennsylvania National Guard, and served
in Germany until 1952.

At the time of his death Mr. Seelye was senior
vice president of the Provident National Cor­
poration in Philadelphia and a director of a num­oration in Philadelphia and a director of a num­
ber of companies. He had worked earlier for the
Budd Company, Morgan Guaranty Trust Com­
pany, and Scientific Resources Corporation.
For many years he had been on the board of
the Overbrook School for the Blind, including a
term as president, and had served also as a
director of the Southeastern Pennsylvania chapter
of the American Red Cross.

Survivors include two daughters, Ann Seelye
Lay and JoAnn Seelye Biddle; two sons, Theodore
B. Seelye and John S. Seelye; and three
grandchildren.

1953—James Culbertson Clow
died of a heart attack at his home, the Wyom­
ing Ameriﬁx Ranch, in Buffalo, Wyoming, on
July 5, 1988. He was 52. The son of Louise
Newcomet Clow and James Beach Clow, he was
born in Chicago and after preparation at Bell
School, Lake Forest, Illinois, entered St. Paul's
as a III Former in 1949. He graduated from Lake
Forest Academy in 1955 and attended Yale.

He was a rancher in Snowmass, Colorado,
and in Big Horn and Buffalo, Wyoming. He was
a founding director of the National Ameriﬁx
Cattle Association; a former director of the Clow
Corporation of Chicago; a trustee of the Color­
do Rocky Mountain School, Carbondale,
Colorado; and a trustee of the Rocky Mountain
Heart Research Institute in Denver.

Survivors include his wife, Nancy Lehmann
Clow; three daughters, Karina Clow, Chase
Clow, and Nancy Clow; a son, Beach Clow; his
mother; and a sister, Nancy Oden.

1954—William Dangerfield Harrison
died of heart failure at his home in Summit, New
Jersey, on May 21, 1957; he had been in ill
health for some time. He was born on January 31, 1936, the son of Elizabeth Love Harrison and Ray
Harrison, and prepared for St. Paul's at Shady
Side Academy, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, enter­
ing as a III Former. He was a member of the
Library Association, the Propylean Literary
Society, the Scientific Association, the Glee Club,
and the Missionary Society. As a VI Former he
was a Supervisor, treasurer of the Halcyon Boat
Club, played on the first Delphian and SPS foot­
ball teams, and rowed on the first Halcyon and
SPS crews.

He received his B.A. degree from Yale in 1958
and served for two years in the U.S. Navy, leav­
ing the service as a lieutenant junior grade. At
the time of his death he was a vice president with
the Manhattan investment banking ﬁrm of
Kleinworth, Benson, Inc.

Survivors include his wife, Penmae Lee Brown
Harrison, whom he married in 1975; two
daughters, Staci Ann Harrison and Dawn Marie
Harrison; and a brother, Ray Harrison, Jr.
1961—Francis Edward Potter, Jr.

headmaster of The Peddie School, Hightstown, New Jersey, died of a heart attack at his summer home in Vinalhaven, Maine, on July 20, 1988. He was 45. He was born in Hackensack, New Jersey, the son of Margaret Ruegger Potter and the Reverend Francis Edward Potter, and entered St. Paul's as a IV Former in 1958. As a VI Former he was a Supervisor; an Acolyte; a member of the Choir and the Glee Club, the Dramatic Club, the Missionary Society; the board of The Pelican, and the board of The Pictorial. He had also played on the Delphian lacrosse team and the SPS basketball team.

A 1965 graduate of Amherst, where he majored in history, he received his M.A. in history in 1969. From the University of Connecticut in 1970. He taught history at The Winchendon (Massachusetts) School 1965-1969; in 1970 he became head of board, and the Reverend Francis Edward Potter, New Jersey, died of a heart attack at his home in New Jersey, the son of Margaret Ruegger Potter, and the Reverend Francis Edward Potter, New Jersey, and then in 1972 became director of admissions. He became headmaster of The Peddie School in 1977.

He served as associate and president of the New Jersey Association of Independent Schools; as a trustee of Lakewood Preparatory School, Howell, New Jersey; and as a director of the Family Service Agency of Princeton and as a director of the Hightstown YMCA.

He is survived by his wife, Hillary Bartlett Potter, whom he married on October 11, 1969; a daughter, Tappen Potter; a son, Reid Potter; his parents; and a brother, the Reverend John Potter.

Sherman Barker writes: Ed and I were the only members of our form who came from Concord. As "townies" we were subject to a certain amount of abuse from our classmates. Someone discovered that Concord at that time was the only state capital with a declining population, and for some reason we were regularly tormented with this fact. Since both of our families had moved to Concord a few years before we got to St. Paul's, we did not feel particularly responsible for the demise of the capital city, but we could not convince our peers of this.

Ed and I lived a few houses apart on Auburn Street, went to the same schools, and spent a lot of time together. How we survived as friends I do not know; having moved to Concord from New Jersey, he spoke a strange dialect, and even worse, he rooted for all the wrong teams. He did not consider Fenway Park a major league ballpark and sincerely believed that the New York Yankees and Mickey Mantle were better than the Red Sox and Ted Williams, dangerous heresies for New Hampshire in the 1950s. In September we would transform his backyard into a football field complete with goal posts and lights. In April my backyard became the baseball diamond. Together we were responsible for a fair amount of lawn damage and a few broken windows. One fall Ed organized a real neighborhood football team. We lost our one game to an outfit from the Millville School, a team which must have had a few St. Paul's School faculty brats on it and maybe even a ringer or two from the old I Form.

Ed came to St. Paul's School as a VIth Former, which back then was a difficult undertaking. Friendships and cliques existed among boys who had lived together in some cases for three years. This didn't seem to bother him too much. At a time in our lives when conformity, cynicism, and having what we proudly called a "bad att" were in, Ed refused to go along with most of this or take him self or the School too seriously. He was a talented athlete, singer, and actor who pursued his own interests. He discovered before many of us did the joy of friendship with many of the great characters on and off the faculty who make up any school community. He also enjoyed some notoriety as an excellent mimic of most of them.

Being the son of a Congregational minister did not deter Ed from contributing a strong tenor voice to Channing Lefèvre's choir or serving as an acolyte. He defined the gods in sports as well. He was a basketball fanatic in the cradle of American hockey. Then in the spring he switched to the relatively new sport of lacrosse rather than bow to the traditional deities of crew and baseball. Perhaps his final act of irreverence came during a very serious VIth Form meeting with Mr. Warren. After much deliberation, we had decided to give the School a tree as our graduation present. Ed broke up the meeting with the suggestion that we put a rubber plaque on the tree with 1961 prominently displayed. That way the plaque and our fame would grow right along with the tree.

I saw Ed only occasionally after we graduated. For a Headmaster he struck me as enormously happy with his job and very good at it. This year would have been his twelfth at Peddie (about 2½ times the average tenure for a headmaster these days). He was looking forward to a very bright future at a school he had thoroughly infused with his own cheerfulness, enthusiasm, and spirit. I think Ed succeeded in this life in all that he did because he sensed the importance of being himself and doing things his own way.

1964—Nicholas Wilkins Newbold
died on April 18, 1988, at his home in Arlington, Virginia, of AIDS; he was 41. A native of Washington, D.C., he was the son of Katharine Emily Wilkins Newbold and John Lowe Newbold. He entered St. Paul's as a III Former in 1960 from The Fessenden School, West Newton, Massachusetts. As a VI Former he was a member of the Choir and the Glee Club, the Art Association, the Library Association, the Missionary Society; and was business manager of the Year Book. After graduating from Yale in 1968 he served for two years in the U.S. Navy.

For the next 16 years he was involved in banking with the National Bank of Washington, the First American Bank of Washington, and the Riggs National Bank. In 1986 he became involved with residential sales for Millicent Chatel Associates in Washington.

He was an executive with the 1973 United Way campaign, a trustee and treasurer of the Canterbury Cathedral Trust in America, on the council of Bravol, the support group of the Washington Opera, and active in the Greater Washington Board of Trade.

Survivors include a brother, John L. Newbold III '53, and a sister Marianne Rublee Parthenais, and nieces and nephews. Another brother, Fleming Newbold '56, died in 1978.

1977—Jaunine Charis Clark
died in Chicago on July 12, 1988, of leukemia. She was 28. The daughter of Juanita E. Clark and Walter H. Clark, she prepared for St. Paul's at The Latin School of Chicago and entered as a IV Former in 1974. As a VI Former she was a member of the Maroon Key, the Bible Study Group, Le Cercle Français, and NAYO, a singing group. She was also president of the Third World Coalition and president of her dormitory.

She graduated from Princeton in 1981; there, she was a member of the Madison Society, the Black Student Association, and the Big Sisters. She was a dormitory president in an "all male" dorm because the students felt she had the proper "mothering" instincts. She was chosen by the Governor of New Jersey as the first Princeton undergraduate to participate in a conference on aging. She was the first black young woman to make her debut at the "Cotillion" at the Plaza Hotel in New York City.

After graduating from Princeton she worked as a trust officer for Independence Bank and as vice president of Ariel Capital Management. She received her master's of management degree from Northwestern University on June 18, 1988. She was named one of the Outstanding Young Women of America in 1982.

She was active in the Congregational Church of Park Manor, where she sang in the choir, taught Sunday school, and initiated an exchange program between rural children from Iowa and inner-city children from Chicago neighborhoods. She also served on the Metropolitan Board of the Urban League of Chicago, and worked as a volunteer coordinator counselor for LaRabida Hospital's school dropout prevention program.

Survivors include her parents and a brother, Hilton Pierre Clark '76.
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to Anniversary, 1989

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and Christian Glaton ’62
Great Britain .......... Lockie McLean ’53
Hong Kong .......... Bhanusak Asvaintra ’64
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Ralph T. Starr ’44 .......... Philadelphia, PA
Robert Gregg Stone III ’71, Assistant Clerk .......... Boston, MA
St. Paul’s School Calendar
1989

JANUARY 4
Wednesday

JANUARY 28
Saturday

FEBRUARY 10
Friday

FEBRUARY 13
Monday

MARCH 8
Wednesday

MARCH 29
Wednesday

APRIL 29
Saturday

JUNE 2-4
Friday to Sunday

JUNE 4
Sunday

JUNE 9
Friday

JUNE 25
Sunday

AUGUST 5
Saturday

Winter Term begins, 6 p.m.
Parents Committee/Pelican Club meetings
Midwinter Recess begins, 1:30 p.m.
School returns, 6 p.m.
Spring Vacation begins, 6:30 a.m.
Spring Term begins, 6 p.m.
School Holiday
133rd Anniversary
Graduation of the Form of 1989
Spring Term ends, 6:30 a.m.
32nd Advanced Studies Program begins
Advanced Studies Program ends