Fighting crime with a microscope, p. 14
Under the guidance of visiting graffiti artist Percy Fortini-Wright, students in Ian Torney's spring fine arts seminar – which brings in visiting artists weekly to oversee student projects – created a large-scale graffiti mural in April. Fortini-Wright laid the foundation for the project, spray-painting a large SPS shield on a board. The Boston-based artist then created small panels on which each student imposed his or her own SPS-themed painting. The smaller pieces were screwed onto the original mural, and the letters in “St. Paul’s” were overlaid on their respective surfaces to create a 3D effect.

“The concept is for them to express themselves as individuals who collectively are an organism of the School,” said Fortini-Wright, who was introduced to graffiti art at age 13 and went on to earn a master’s at the Art Institute of Boston. “The challenge is getting everyone on the same page conceptually.”
Boys hockey players took action as a teammate struggled with the devastating earthquake in Haiti.

Reliving the buzz surrounding the opening of the Payson Memorial Science Building.

At 74, Bruce Righter ’53 is at the top of his game in the weightlifting world.

Olio Aglio: A Gluten Free Recipe Collection by Annie Whetzel ’05
Citizens of London by Lynne Olson
Framing the Sixties: The Use and Misuse of a Decade from Ronald Reagan to George W. Bush by Bernard von Bothmer ’85

Education and action have proven to be the right fit for dad Dave Nelson ’80, who runs a school for autistic kids like his son. Plus, ambassadors and old friends Nicholas Platt ’53 and Tatsuo Arima ’53 are honored together.
The parent who wants to join the Third Form . . .

“May I enroll here instead of my daughter and take these amazing classes?”

Every spring when admitted students “revisit” St. Paul’s School to help decide where they want to live and study the next three or four years, Admissions Director Jada Hebra shares with me some of the comments their parents write on evaluation forms. The parent who wants to take a spot in the Third Form is not unusual.

Of course, families comment on the spectacular grounds with our woods, ponds and paths, the facilities both historic and modern, and the personable and well-informed student tour guides. But above all, what proves most persuasive, I believe, are the academic quality and the character of our teachers. “We have been to other revisits,” another parent wrote, “and your faculty stands out as the most welcoming and caring.”

When we conduct searches for new faculty, we examine credentials for academic excellence, successful teaching experience, and, usually, ability to coach a sport. But just as important as any of these qualities – maybe more important – is something subjective: a quality of caring, of selflessness, of commitment to this most exceptional kind of shared living in community.

“I can’t believe how much time your faculty puts in day and night,” we heard from another parent. “They really are dedicated.”

When you teach at an all-residential school, you give yourself in many ways to the enterprise. Available to students most of any day or night, able to inspire and challenge their extraordinary young minds, traveling week after week with sports teams, this group of 100 men and women find happiness and professional success in one of the most rigorous callings imaginable. The best teachers thrive here, and of course some, like Chip Morgan, spend their entire careers on these grounds. Somehow they seem to absorb the energy of the place rather than depleting their own. They love their work and their colleagues. They love Millville as an ideal setting to raise their families. And, as evident to our revisitors, they love these students.

Yet another parent summed up the environment of caring that our faculty engenders: “No other school we visited creates that sense of community and belonging.”

This is what parents want their children to be part of.

(Editors Note: On March 5, Bill Matthews announced that he will retire at the end of the 2010-11 academic year. “I am very proud of all that we have accomplished together in the five years I have served as Rector,” he wrote to the SPS community, “and I look forward eagerly to the next year and a half – with all the challenge and promise these months will hold. I intend to continue giving this school my full attention, energy, and love.” The School has begun the search process for the next Rector, with Jim Frates ’85 serving as chair of the search committee.)
Save Payson

I was disappointed to read that Payson is to be demolished [Swinging the Pendulum, Alumni Horae, Winter 2010]. I liked Payson, in which I took several science courses (with fond memories of Mr. Ogilby). Can’t it be saved and put to some other use? What is to be done with Moore, which, I found on my visit in May ‘09 for my 50th reunion, now houses a School radio tower? Obviously the new Lindsay Center will be a fine project; but they should save Payson.

Roger Williams ’59
Boulder, Colo.
April 2, 2010

Safety First

As a person who has spent over 50 years in manufacturing and management, I was seriously disappointed by the picture on the back cover of the Winter 2010 edition of Alumni Horae.

While the instructor in the picture is wearing glasses, and they do not appear to be safety glasses, neither of the two students who are watching him adjust the chuck on a drill press have any sort of eye protection. Eye injuries are among the most preventable in industry and every company where I have been has strict rules about wearing eye protection around machinery, especially rotating tools such as the drill press in the picture. It is immaterial that the machine is not running, as it could have been running at the mere flip of a switch.

The instructor should not have allowed the picture to be taken without everyone being properly protected. The editors should have noted the discrepancy and replaced it with a picture that demonstrated the proper safety procedures.

SPS stands for excellence in education and many related fields. This oversight diminishes its image unnecessarily.

John G. Kelso ’49
Marshfield, Mass.
March 17, 2010

( Editor’s note: The photo was one in a series taken during a staged shoot, for which the subjects graciously posed. The teacher did eventually plug in and turn on the drill press, but not before they all donned their safety goggles (shown above), as is the procedure whenever work of this type is done at the School. In fact, this year’s SPS FIRST Robotics team was in the running for the competition’s safety award for its innovative team safety approach.)

First Woman President?

Congratulations to Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86 on her recent election as President of the Alumni Association. Is Laura the first woman to have been elected President?

Michel McQueen Martin ’79
Washington, D.C.
April 8, 2010

( Editor’s note: Alison Husting Zetterquist ’76 was the first female president of the Alumni Association, serving from 2000 to 2002.)

The Spirit of Tom Barrett

I loved Jeffrey Keith’s piece on Tom Barrett [Alumni Horae, Fall 2009], and what it means to be an artist and art educator. The spirit of Tom Barrett is alive in the teachings of Jeff Keith. True art is immortal.

I can picture Jeff in all his exuberance. First you’d spot the wild nimbus of red-orange hair, then the certain pair of shoes he’d often wear – wingtips painted red, white, and blue.

David Melody ’73
Lyle, Wash.
February 24, 2010

GET IN TOUCH WITH US

The Alumni Association wants to hear from you. Send news items to the editor, Alumni Horae, St. Paul’s School, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, N.H.; or send us an e-mail at alumni@sps.edu.

Letters to the Editor: Respond to what you have read in these pages. Agree or disagree with comments made here.

Photos: Send some as you pursue your adventures or gather with friends. We love photos of alumni gatherings.

Memories: Share your memories of times and people at St. Paul’s School. We are interested to hear about adventures you may have had during your years here.

News of you, your family, your Formmates: Describe marriages, births, promotions, moves, and chance encounters with SPS friends and teachers around the world.
Alumni Horae caught up with Lucy Barzun Donnelly ’91, who received a Golden Globe Award as executive producer for the HBO film Grey Gardens, which won Best Mini-Series or Motion Picture Made for Television at the January 17 awards ceremony in Los Angeles. The film, a screen adaptation of the 1976 documentary of the same name, tells the story of a Hamptons-based mother and daughter – both named Edie Beale and cousins of Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy – who lived by choice in squalor and isolation for years. The film, which stars Jessica Lange and Drew Barrymore, also garnered six Primetime Emmy Awards and a Television Critics Association Award for Outstanding Achievement in Movies, Mini-Series, and Specials.

What were the origins of this project? [Director] Michael Sucsy brought me the script and brought Jessica Lange and Rachael Horovitz on board. We got the rights to the documentary from Maysles Films, and then we got Drew. No one wanted to finance it! It was deemed to be too big a risk. We finally, happily, found a home on HBO, and the rest is history.

What is your exact role as a producer? Producer credits are confusing because there are so many different kinds, but basically what I do is find material (or generate it) and then essentially project-manage the movie from inception to completion – everything from budgeting and finding the financing to working on the script, casting, editorial, music, you name it. On Grey Gardens, Rachael and I were standing on set every day, in the edit room, and everywhere in between. It’s the most satisfying job I can imagine having in entertainment, and I love it.

What do you want people to know about the Edies? They were happy. That’s apparent in our film – that with all the things broken and damaged about their lives, they were content people.

What was it like to work with legendary actress Jessica Lange? It was a total pleasure. When we aren’t working she makes me laugh, but when she’d come out of the trailer in full hair and makeup, it felt like Big Edie was standing there, and I’d get intimidated! She really transformed herself, and it was a courageous role, which she nailed.

Thoughts on winning? The future? [Actress] Amy Adams gave us the Golden Globe on stage, and a week later I was sitting down with her, and she was agreeing to go forward with my next movie, based on Isabel Gillies’s memoir Happens Every Day [about the crumbling of a seemingly perfect marriage]. It was wonderful synchronicity. We are currently doing a capital raise for my company, Locomotive Film and Television. Grey Gardens was our first project and we have 10 others in development.

Any SPS roots to your career? At SPS I participated in the Fiske Cup plays and co-directed [with Lea Carpenter Brokaw ’91] the play Fool for Love, written by Jessica Lange’s partner, Sam Shepard, which was a blast.

Where do you keep your Golden Globe? I don’t have it yet. They have to engrave them all. They give you a dummy one, and we went to parties with it and had to give it back. I’m waiting for the real one to arrive.

Turning Grey into Gold with Lucy Barzun Donnelly ’91
In January, Boston Red Sox owner John Henry announced a program to provide a $1,000 scholarship to one graduating senior from each of 10 public schools in the Granite State, including Concord High. The strength of the Massachusetts team’s connection to New Hampshire comes through Meg Vaillancourt ’74, the 2007 recipient of the SPS Alumni Association Award for her work as director of the Red Sox Foundation, which created the scholarship program. Vaillancourt grew up in a group home in Manchester and attended Manchester Central High School before receiving a scholarship to St. Paul’s. Foundation scholarship winners will be chosen based on classroom performance and commitment to community service, with the winners honored on May 30 at Fenway Park. Henry said he hopes to expand the program to include all New Hampshire high schools.

Miguel Payano ’98

Artist Miguel Payano ’98, who was featured in the Winter 2009 issue of Alumni Horae, won second place in the Sovereign Asian Art Prize exhibition for his oil painting “Sha–Boy.” The prizes were initiated in 2003, when the Sovereign Art Foundation was established as a charity in Hong Kong. The second–place Schoeni Prize is decided solely by public votes cast at the exhibition and through the Sovereign Art Foundation web site. Finalists’ work was auctioned off by Sotheby’s at a charity dinner with 50 percent of the proceeds going toward the charitable works of the Foundation. According to the Foundation’s web site, “the Sovereign Art Prize strives to recognize the most innovative and influential artists of our time.” Payano received his master’s from the Central Academy of Fine Arts in Beijing, where he has lived for eight years.

Sarah Van Dyke ’05

Environmental science teacher Sarah Van Dyke ’05 got up close and personal with the elements when she participated in Northeast China’s 2010 China Vasaloppet 50k – a ski marathon that carries the distinction of being China’s only Nordic race open to the public. Van Dyke is in China this year as a faculty member at Chengdu Meishi International School. She wrote about her international cross country skiing experience, describing sub-zero conditions that tested her will. “I knew that after 30k, this race was going to be a matter of survival,” wrote Van Dyke, a two–time All–New England selection in Nordic at SPS. “During the final lap, the sun went behind clouds and the temperature dropped to –28°C. I skied about 40 minutes slower than my first lap because I had to stop every 10 minutes to crouch over to hug my legs and, well, scream. I kept this up for about 10k then seriously thought about dropping out.” In a race filled with elite skiers from China, Sweden, and Russia, Van Dyke finished 15th in four hours and 44 minutes. “At St. Paul’s, Mr. [Toby] Brewster always told me I raced well under pressure,” Van Dyke told Alumni Horae. “In this case, the pressure came from not wanting to disappoint everyone at home who knew I was doing the race.”

Scott Arcenas ’05

Scott Arcenas ’05 was the recent recipient of a Gates Scholarship, an honor similar to a Rhodes Scholarship awarded to 29 scholars from the United States that supports a year of study at England’s Cambridge University for students with an interest in social leadership. Arcenas, who majored in classics at Princeton, plans to complete an M.Phil. in classics at Cambridge, after which he will return to the U.S. to pursue a Ph.D. at Stanford. Arcenas studied Athenian democratic reform for his independent study prior to his Princeton graduation. “I actually took neither Latin nor Greek at SPS, but my classes with Mr. [Chip] Morgan (HUM IV), Mr. [John] Rocklin (HUM V), and Dr. [Berkley] Latimer (War and Peace and Political Concepts) certainly convinced me that I ought to have done so,” Arcenas, who is teaching Latin this year at a charter school in Massachusetts, told Alumni Horae. “The emphasis on Greek and Latin at St. Paul’s and the belief that it gave me that classical knowledge would greatly enhance my understanding of both literature and political theory were certainly two of the major factors that led me down this particular road.”
His teammates watched Paul Plaisir ’11 as the aftermath of the January 12 earthquake unfolded in Haiti, and they knew they wanted to do something to support their friend.

Plaisir’s parents are natives of Haiti, and the Quebec–raised Fifth Former was born on the island. When the quake hit, Plaisir had no way of getting in touch with the many relatives who still inhabit the Caribbean country.

“We saw how hard it was on him when he had not heard from his family, and we wanted to take a stand to help him,” said Ben Kaplan ’11.

After a long wait, Plaisir learned that his relatives survived the quake.

Together with Plaisir, Kaplan and Dérick Roy ’11 organized “Hockey for Haiti,” a school–wide 3v3 hockey tournament. The boys – all members of the SPS varsity hockey team – first spent time setting rules for the tournament, including a limit of one varsity hockey player – boy or girl – per team, length of each game (eight minutes), entry fee ($15 per team), and the format for tiebreakers (shootout).

To their surprise and delight, more than 80 members of the SPS community, including students, faculty, staff, alumni, and families – of all ages – signed up for the February 28 tournament on Gordon Rink. The Missionary Society volunteered to sell snacks, and many community members who were not skating offered their support in other ways.

“Everyone rallied around this,” said Plaisir. “Even people who can’t skate came out for fun.”

“Some people came out just to watch,” added Roy, who noted the team spirit exhibited by colorful uniforms. “I really appreciated the fact that everyone participated so actively. It’s just been a good thing.”

Prizes were awarded for best team uniforms (a tie between the trio of Gaby Ransom ’10, Claire Stevenson ’10, and Griffin Tewksbury ’10 and the unit of Eli Mokas ’11, John Meehan ’11, Emily Old ’13, and Maggie Murray ’12), largest donation (some teams gave generously beyond the $15 entry fee with boys hockey coach Tim Pratt and his family raising the most of any team), and hockey tournament winners (Jonathan Liau ’11, Isaac Hollingsworth ’12, and Jeff Liva ’10).

The more than $950 in proceeds from the inaugural event will go to Episcopal Relief and Development’s Fund for Haitian Relief to benefit the victims of the Haiti earthquake.
Look Out, Trebek; Here Comes Caesar

It was a case of Alex Trebek meets Julius Caesar when Latin students from St. Paul’s and Exeter squared off in a classics-themed Jeopardy! in February. St. Paul’s classics enthusiasts hosted Exeter in Hargate Auditorium for the quiz-bowl-like certamen (Latin for “competition”). The event was a collaboration between SPS Latin teacher Minet Marrin and Exeter faculty member Will Sullivan, who had met in Rome two summers ago while studying Latin. Earlier this year, Sullivan contacted Marrin out of the blue to see if her students would be interested in competing in a certamen.

“The questions can be easy or hard – naming goddesses, questions related to grammar, myth, culture, or history, or silly categories like rhyming pairs,” said Marrin, whose students enthusiastically embraced the idea of certamen when she brought up the idea.

Two SPS Latin students – Elizabeth Cheung ’11 and Lily Liu–Krasen ’12 – had already been working to establish a certamen team when Sullivan broached the idea of a competition against Exeter.

Competing in novice and advanced divisions, students sat across from one another with buzzers in their laps and answered trivia such as “name the members of the second triumvirate” or “name the date of the founding of Rome.” Those who responded first (after ringing in on the portable buzzers) were given the first crack at the answer.

“The kids enjoyed it,” said Marrin, although the SPS team lost to the more experienced Exeter certamen group. “It’s definitely something we’d like to continue.”

Fiske Cup: From Philly to Grease

Philadelphia was the big winner, when students from 13 SPS houses presented plays at the 74th annual Fiske Cup house play competition.

Jake Kim ’10, who played the AIDS-plagued Tom Hanks character in the stage adaptation of the 1993 film, was awarded a Greaves Medal for best performance by a male and his fellow North House thespians took the Fiske Cup from defending champion Nash House in a dramatic contest that featured everything from musical to comedy to children’s theater.

The 1993 big screen version of Philadelphia won two Oscars, including best actor for Tom Hanks.

Other finalists included the girls of Middle House (She’s the Man, well, sorta!) and Brewster House (Grease). Caroline Ferguson ’13 earned the Greaves for best performance by a female in Middle’s comedy. Director/producer Sophia Deery ’12 of Brewster won the Greaves for best overall contribution to the success of a show.

Sam Rodd ’11 directed and produced the winning play, using a script he co-adapted for North with Brendon Stoner ’10. Stoner, Renzo Falla ’11, and Andrew Clark ’12 also starred in the production.

SPS Theater Director David Valdés called the winning play “a serious gem of a show, sprinkled into the mix of musicals, spoofs, comedies and satires, which was refreshing and thought-provoking. The young men at North did a superb job. They handled some very challenging and difficult material with such sensitivity and passion.”

A Robot and a Chin-Up

For the sixth time, SPS science teacher Terry Wardrop ’73 traveled to Manchester, New Hampshire’s, Verizon Wireless Arena to help his robotics students prepare for two days of competition at the FIRST Robotics Granite State Regional. The St. Paul’s team, affectionately known as the Metal Vidsters, qualified for the championship round in 2008 and 2009 and finished 22nd out of 50 teams at the 2010 event.

Now in its 19th year, the FIRST (For Inspiration and Recognition of Science and Technology) Robotics Competition is the brainchild of Segway Human Transporter inventor and New Hampshire resident Dean Kamen. The competition was designed to foster a love and understanding in youth for the fields of robotics and engineering much in the way that youth athletic programs are designed to teach a love of sports. St. Paul’s was one of more than 1,800 teams to participate in 2010.

This year’s challenge, “Breakaway,” involved two alliances of three teams competing on a 27-by-54-foot field with bumps, attempting to earn points by collecting soccer balls in goals. Bonus points were earned for each robot able to perform a “chin-up” without touching the field at the end of the match.

“What I liked about this year is there were four different things,” said Wardop. “We had groups working on climbing the bumps, kicking soccer balls, doing a chin-up, and working on a roller on the front that actually grabs onto the ball and holds it. We were able to divide 35 kids and say ‘go to work on all these different things.’ We found we were the only team who actually tried everything.”

The SPS robot was one of very few in the competition built to attempt all four robotic functions.

Team members Caroline Heitmiller ’10 and Jeff Ferguson ’10 described the challenges and successes of their robotics endeavors, which included working on three subsystems for their robot simultaneously. They noted the stress and the exhilaration of last-minute fixes in the pit area that houses the competing teams.

“I thrive on this,” said Heitmiller. “This is what I love to do.”
The dedication of the Payson Memorial Science Building took place at ten o’clock in the morning, Sunday, October 14th. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shipman Payson of New York City gave the building in memory of their son, Daniel Carroll Payson, USA, ’43, who was killed in action near Saint Vith in Belgium, January 17, 1945, at the age of nineteen.

It was a lovely fall day, and most of the School remained outside the hall of the building, while Mr. and Mrs. Payson, parents, faculty and the Sixth Form sat inside during the ceremony. The dedication itself was beautifully simple. Mr. Kittredge spoke briefly about Dan Payson and his record here at the School. Dr. John W. Suter, formerly dean of the Washington Cathedral, now a member of the School faculty, conducted the short service. In a respectful and impressive silence, William Emery, President of the Sixth Form, unveiled the Memorial Plaque.

The Payson Memorial Science Building has eight classrooms, three laboratories, for chemistry, biology and physics, and a lecture room which seats one hundred. St. Paul’s is especially fortunate in having one of the most modern buildings for the study of science to be found in any preparatory school.
Raising

Neither age nor Russian kettlebells are able to slow down champion powerlifter Bruce Righter ’53

By Will McCulloch ’95

Bruce Righter ‘53 doesn’t play golf, tennis, or squash. As other septuagenarians walk their dogs and ride their stationary bikes, Righter can be found in the barn adjacent to his Locust Valley, N.Y., home, busy at his idea of retirement.

His wife might be content – if only he were working on woodcarvings, painting furniture, or causing a commotion with a drill and saw. Instead, she hears a repetitive, resounding bang that vibrates the house. Those are her husband’s weights hitting the floor, and these are not two-pound dumbbells designed for the maintenance of deteriorating muscles.

Bruce Righter, at the age of 74, is an amateur powerlifter – and he’s no lightweight.

In April 2009, he traveled to Smithfield, R.I., for the Amateur Athletic Union (AAU) Powerlifting Nationals, where he hoisted 358.2 pounds in the deadlift to set a new age/weight record on his way to victory. He followed that up by driving 12 hours to Myrtle Beach, S.C., in November to win his division and set a record at the AAU World Championships.

Righter is quick to add disclaimers to his accomplishments, pointing to the small number of competitors in his age group, but when one considers the numbers and the sight of a man his age lifting this much weight, there are only two reactions: Bruce Righter is a spectacular specimen or a man who begs the obvious question: What are you thinking?

“My friends from SPS would nod their heads and say ‘typical,’” Righter acknowledges. “I’ve gone through life and always said ‘I can do that.’ I try things the more circumspect would avoid.”

Finding his way to his crowning athletic achievement was a peripatetic adventure through numerous athletic and endurance challenges. Righter was reasonably fit as a young man at SPS. He played Isthmian football before getting hurt as a Sixth Former; he boxed, competed with the gymnastics team, and played club hockey. He rowed until his Sixth Form spring, when he was humbled by a film of his form and opted for the dry land of the shot put. He tried lacrosse at Harvard and later served in the Marines and Army Airborne.

“I wish I had said what a friend of mine said: ‘I don’t like jumping out of airplanes, but I like being around guys who jump out of airplanes.’”

Righter’s long career in finance and management sent him to London, New York, and – for many years – Bermuda, working for ITT and Bacardi, among others. His travels afforded the opportunity to pursue a variety of pastimes, including marathon running, car racing, and offshore sailing.

But it wasn’t until he hit his 60s that he found the piece of equipment that would transform his physique. Coming off a rigorous training regimen and a marathon in Virginia in 90-degree weather that left his body throbbing for three weeks, Righter pulled out his ergometer as an alternative to running and returned to rowing. He was looking to find more strength, looking for a new challenge. A voracious reader, Righter came upon an article by Soviet fitness instructor Pavel Tsatsouline, extolling the virtues of the Russian kettlebell. From
there, Righter discovered his exercise destiny in the form of a weighty bowling ball with a handle.

“It’s a fascinating thing,” Righter says. “I took it up and haven’t stopped.”

The kettlebell, with its ballistic exercise potential, allows Righter to work a variety of muscles in one workout. Still, he soon discovered that if he wanted to build pure strength he would need to master powerlifting moves like the squat, bench, and deadlift. Righter never entertained the idea of competition, but he and his training partner (a man 30 years his junior) were perusing the Internet one day and came upon the AAU powerlifting records for various divisions.

“I recognized my opportunity to get into the record books,” says Righter with a chuckle.

Righter typically works out five days a week, alternating pure cardio training with kettlebell reps and deadlifting. He defines a workout with “light” weights as one in which they are “under 300 lbs.”

“I tend not to hear my body very well,” he admits good-naturedly. “I am constantly overdoing it.”

Righter certainly enjoys the thrill of setting a record, but it is the process that piques his interest and fulfills his desire to push himself.

“There is a kind of satisfaction in how to figure out how you can be a little better,” he says.

Righter’s entrance into the weightlifting world also has allowed him to appreciate a part of the sporting landscape that he had never seen, a departure from the world of sailing and crew.

“There are not a lot of guys with blue blazers,” he says.

Righter relishes the AAU’s stance on so many issues. While other weightlifting competitions feature athletes with suspect performance-enhancing drug profiles, the AAU competitions offer a pure experience, with strict rules on drugs, supplementary equipment (belts Righter traveled to South Carolina in November to win his division and set a deadlift record for 70- to 74-year-olds at the AAU World Championships.
Wrestler Jeff Winthrop ’11 was named All-American.

It was a fruitful winter on the snow for the SPS ski teams. The boys Nordic skiers won the Lakes Region championship while the girls finished second. SPS downhillers fared equally well, with the boys alpine team winning the Lakes Region slalom title and the girls earning the giant slalom championship. Stephanie Lynn ’10, Sarah Cooley ’11, Mike Habermann ’10, and Jonah Belk ’10 were all-New England picks in Nordic while Ellie Duke ’11 and Rex Littlefield ’10 earned the same honor for alpine.

Heading into the season, Coach Scott Heitmiller ’81 had high hopes for his wrestlers, but even the coach’s expectations were exceeded in the 14–3 campaign. The Big Red finished second at the season-ending Graves–Kelsey Tournament, where nine SPS wrestlers placed in their weight classes. Six wrestlers went on to Nationals in Lehigh, Pa., where heavyweight Jeff Winthrop ’11 placed fifth in the nation to earn All-American honors. Aaron Weiss ’12 (171) and James Corbett ’12 (112) finished one and two wins, respectively, from the same distinction.

Other notables this winter included the girls hockey team (12–10–1), paced by Middlebury–bound Maddie Joyce ’10 (25g, 18a), who led the Big Red in points in each of her four seasons. Defender Sam Cutts ’11 joined Joyce on the All–ISL squad while Meridith Foote ’11 (10g, 10a) and Rachel Bombardier ’11 (7g, 17a) were honorable mention picks. Boys basketball went 6–15 as a team, with several outstanding individual performances coming from a strong core of players. Guard Tarik Smith ’12 was responsible for many of those moments, leading the team with 19.4 points per game – 19.6 (4th) in the ISL.

And uniforms, for example), and poor language. Righter says his fellow competitors have been helpful, and they routinely share training information on the Internet. When he showed up for his first competition and was preparing for his weigh–in, fellow lifters took him under their wing and gave him pointers on what to eat after meeting his desired weight of 165 pounds – the same weight he maintained as a student at St. Paul’s. In the days leading up to competition, he must shed the final 10 pounds from his lean 175-pound frame.

“The last couple of days before a meet are no fun at all,” he admits. “I get stringent, annoying my poor wife desperately by pushing her delicious meals aside.”

A man whose tale inspired his cardiologist to join a gym, Righter takes a great deal of pride in his impressive physical fitness. He’s watched too many of his peers soften with age while he can still do 10 pull–ups.

“I just like the feeling of being reasonably taut and knowing that I’m one of the strongest guys in the room and can probably take 80 percent of them,” he says. “That’s what you learn in Third Form at St. Paul’s. You have this feeling of well–being that is good. You get off the train in New York City and you can walk up to 86th street.”

The fitness and strength are not enough, though. There is a psychological puzzle in powerlifting that seems to intrigue Righter, whose incredible curiosity is displayed in the fact that he was reading three books in early April for a discussion group on Jihadism he was leading for his church group.

Competitive powerlifting is his meditation, and it will lure him to the podium for another AAU World Championship in Richmond, Va., this November, when he’ll be 75 and forced to move up an age bracket. Each lift takes only a few seconds but is wrapped up in so much anticipation and preparation.

“It’s a solitary sport,” says Righter. “People know at some point that it’s going to hurt, so you tend to withdraw into yourself. It’s a little bit like running. You have to make up your mind that it’s going up. You can’t focus on the fact that it’s heavier than anything you’ve ever done.”

Or in the case of Bruce Righter, heavier than anything any other person his age has ever done.
Don’t confuse her with Quincy: Studying the intricate characteristics of hair and fiber is all in a day’s work for criminalist Lisa Faber ’86 of the N.Y.P.D. forensics team.
Not everyone wears acrylic aqua,” explains criminalist Lisa Faber ’86.

Simplistic as it may sound, that can be the basis of her analysis of fibers in some of New York’s highest- and lowest-profile crime cases. Faber’s job is to look through a microscope at those fibers, to break them down to dye and strand as she snaps into place her piece of the crime-solving puzzle that is the charge of the N.Y.P.D. Crime Lab.

As a supervisor in the Lab’s Hair and Fiber Unit, Faber works in a profession that combines law and science, patience and impartiality, deduction and confidence. Her findings originate in the lab and often propel her to the witness stand to explain just what she has learned through her microscope.

“The most important part is being able to explain it to a jury in layman’s terms,” says Faber, 41. “If I can’t explain the results to the jury, they’re of no value.” In cases like that of the aqua fibers (an actual case on which she worked), Faber explains that finding such an unusual color on a victim’s sock and again in a suspect’s car allows her to explain to jury members the value of physical evidence.

“I can tell them because I am a fiber expert that aqua-colored clothing is rare – in the courtroom the chances that someone is wearing aqua socks is rare, compared to black or white socks,” she says. “Once I explain it that way and they know the fibers were found in a car and on gloves, then they understand; that’s evidential value. Finding white or blue cotton fibers that jeans are made out of, well, everyone wears them. Finding aqua acrylic fiber has a high degree of evidential value. They may not realize the impact until it’s explained.”

Faber constantly finds herself explaining her profession to people (and the plus is that she enjoys talking about it). “In the late nineties when I said I was a forensic scientist, people would say, ‘Like Quincy?’ I would have to explain that Quincy was a medical examiner and I work in a lab,” Faber says. “Now with CSI, the reaction is so different – everyone knows what it is to be a forensic scientist. It’s a profession about which a child and an 80-year-old can ask questions.”

While nobody is confusing Faber with Jack Klugman’s 1970s small-screen autopsy specialist these days, there is still a general fogginess about her work created by the television series that has glamorized her profession. What CSI portrays as mere minutes to solve a case, Faber paints as a lengthy, patience-testing – though scientifically engaging – process that may take weeks or months. Training to become a hair examiner lasts at least one year with budding forensic scientists examining thousands of hairs on slides, learning to tell the difference between human hair, cat hair, and dog hair, pubic hair and head hair, “older” hairs (often containing insect bites as a clue) and hairs recently shed. Hair examiners are trained to examine up to 25 different characteristics of hair, including exactly how a hair came loose from a body (Was it sheared off by a bottle? Torn off with a root? Does it contain gas bubbles? Signs of burning?). Those findings must then be paired with information provided by detectives working a case: Does the victim have pets? Does the suspect? Would these two individuals have any reason to come into contact with one another other than in the process of a crime?

In New York, explains Faber, a good deal of trace evidence is collected from cars (easier for a criminalist because it’s a contained crime scene). In such instances, her lab receives all fabric from the suspect vehicle – from the trunk liner to the door trim to the floor mats to the seats – and uses two-inch-wide clear tape to lift the fibers from the entire interior of the car, typically to locate and recommend a few hairs or fibers of interest. Those findings, explained most accurately as “probable” matches, are then sent on for further analysis in the N.Y.P.D.’s DNA Lab. More so than those of many other jurisdictions, N.Y.P.D.’s Crime Lab is highly specialized, with units responsible for analyzing everything from firearms to arson to documents to glass. Three hairs from one of Faber’s cases were the only forensic evidence that resulted in a suspect’s being sentenced to life in prison.

“It is very tedious but I like that it’s not monotonous,” says Faber. “It takes a lot of patience to look through a microscope for several hours. It’s not at all like CSI. And it doesn’t matter to us whether it helps the prosecution or the defense. Forensic scientists examine and get results.”

Despite her intense professional immersion in the natural sciences, Faber studied only the (then) one required year of science at St. Paul’s before moving on to Harvard, where she was an East Asian studies major. She worked in a research lab for a few years after her college graduation, during which time she reconnected with a childhood fascination with forensic science. She ended up applying to and attending George Washington University’s graduate school, then one of only a handful of forensic science programs in the country.

As a child, Faber became enthralled with forensic science as she watched the case of Atlanta child killer Wayne Williams unfold. His victims were found in Appalachia’s Chattahoochee River.

“Ultimately what made me so interested was that he was found because they found fibers on the victims in the water that were matched to this guy’s car and carpet in his home,” says Faber. “I thought it was amazing that you could find a fiber under a microscope and match it to one from someone’s living room carpet.”
Quotes from the Lab:  
LISA FABER ’86

“When I examine hairs, I'm looking for ones that are microscopically similar to ones from the victim or suspect. Criminalists never use the word 'match.'”

“We work closely with the detectives in each case. We can’t go in with tunnel vision – sometimes we need to know the details of the case to make judgment calls. If you tell me the victim and suspect used to be boyfriend and girlfriend and broke up a week ago, then finding a hair is useless.”

“Some cases can take two hours; if there’s just a hat at the scene, for example. It can take six months if it’s an entire home where something happened.”

“As a criminalist, you really do learn to separate your emotions from your work. Each case gets a number and sometimes we don’t know if the victim is male or female, unless we need to know.”

“What I love about my work is that not only is every case different, but you never know what you’re going to get. Just when I’m sure I’ve seen everything, something comes along with a strange twist.”
Once somewhat of a loner with a wicked sense of humor, director/screenwriter Nick Stoller '94 now finds himself in the exclusive company of some of Hollywood’s most notable comedic minds.
picture another Friday morning in Los Angeles. The gridlock traffic is already forming. The sun is fighting to burn through the layers of smog. And thousands of bleary-eyed comedy writers are popping open their laptops to chase the Hollywood dream another day.

The dream is simple: to get their crisp, polished, hilarious dialogue and stage directions on the page so that one day the likes of comic brainpower such as Alec Baldwin, Jim Carrey, Jonah Hill, Téa Leoni, or Paul Rudd might bring their ideas to life.

Sadly, for most, this will never come close to happening. But for Nicholas Stoller ’94, this distant, almost delusional fantasy has become exactly that: just another Friday morning.

For those of you who don’t know him, Stoller is the writer of the major motion picture comedies Fun with Dick and Jane and Yes Man (both starring Jim Carrey), as well as the upcoming Get Him to the Greek, Gulliver’s Travels, and the new Muppet movie. He is also the director of the 2008 mega-hit Forgetting Sarah Marshall and the writer/director of the new Jason Segel (How I Met Your Mother) vehicle Five Year Engagement, currently in development.

At the ripe age of 34, Stoller is already a 10-year veteran of the business. Thumbing through his iPhone, you’d find a legion of the most recognizable comedy troupers Los Angeles has to offer: names like director/producer Judd Apatow, Segel, Seth Rogen, Russell Brand, Aziz Ansari, Gavin Palone, and Rodney Rothman. With Apatow as their leader, they are some of the people responsible for the biggest comedies of the past decade: Anchorman, The 40 Year-Old Virgin, Knocked Up, Superbad, Year One, Talladega Nights, Zombieland, Step Brothers, and Pineapple Express — to name a few. These days, Stoller finds himself firmly entrenched in the Apatow camp.

Visiting his lovely Spanish Mission home in the Hancock Park area of Los Angeles, where Nick lives with his novelist wife Francesca Delbanco and her gorgeous daughter Penelope, it’s difficult to imagine — in the face of all this success — Nick, alone, crying in the confines of the Conover-20 dorm room circa 1991.

“I mean, St. Paul’s has absolutely zero anti-Semitism,” Stoller recalls. “But I was this shy 14-year-old Jewish kid from Miami dropped into this wintry Episcopalian wonderland. It was overwhelming, surreal, and I spent a lot of time weeping that year.”

While other “newbs” were out making varsity sports teams and landing girlfriends — like Stoller’s dashing, super-athletic Brazilian roommate Ian McKee ’94, who would later go on to win the 2004 installment of The


(BLACK FRIDAY—STOLLER PARODY):

Bachelorette on ABC — Stoller spent most of his early Millville days with his two best friends: teachers Colin Callahan and Terry Wardrop ’73.

“Nick was crippled by his shyness,” Wardrop reflects. “But Colin and I could see that this kid observed our school in an objective way no one else could. He would tell the most hilarious stories and over time developed a kind of cult following in the dorm.”

By Fourth Form year, Stoller knew he wanted to do some writing, but he found the Horae Scholasticae too serious for his tastes.

“My writing hero at that time was [Miami Herald humor columnist] Dave Barry,” Stoller says. “I wanted to write funny and there was no place where I could do it.”

With Wardrop and Callahan’s encouragement, Stoller gathered his Con-20 friends together one Saturday night. While the rest of their classmates were grudging to Color Me Badd songs in the New Space, Stoller and his buddies sat down and compiled what they called the Handbook to Deep Poetry.

The Handbook was essentially a straight-up satire on how one might create a poem worthy of publication in the Horae Scholasticae. It included basic how-to instructions like “bettering” a basic sentence: “The waves swept onto the shore” by “adding incoherence” to get something like: “Waves of incredulity and pain swept over my desires.”

Other instructions included changing capitalization so that “I” would read “I” and “hell” would read “Hell” and randomly starting new lines on the page when a sentence wasn’t nearly finished.

Upon publication, the 15-page Handbook was met with almost unanimous acclaim on campus.

“When we read a sampling of our work in Chapel, I’m pretty sure one girl cried,” Stoller mentions. “But that’s because she was the one who was writing all the Horae poems. It was never our intention to hurt anyone.”

Very quickly, the Handbook gave birth to a popular satirical humor magazine founded by Stoller and his friends. They named it Spaluts, which is an anagram of St. Paul’s. According to Stoller, the goal of Spaluts was to create sharp, witty pieces that would impress people, not offend them.

“We wanted to make fun of institutions, not people,” says Stoller. “We tried to keep it as clean as possible, while maximizing the funny.”

And so Stoller gathered the funniest people he could find on campus — both male and female — and continued to publish these witty periodicals bimonthly for the rest of his time at SPS.

“In recent years, we’ve had to shut Spaluts down because kids have gone for the raunchy over the funny,” laments Callahan. “But when Nick was in charge, the magazine was always amazingly clever and never really crossed the line. He was just that perfect blend of hilarious and socially awkward, which made him so effective at being funny.”
Over three years as the editor-in-chief of Spaluts, Stoller grew out of his shell and found himself constantly surrounded by the Wittiest members of the St. Paul’s community. They pulled pranks such as printing menus in the Upper that highlighted what you needed to eat (or not eat) if you wanted to be a ballerina or a wrestler. They took over Chapel to read their poems. Basically from 1992 to 1994, they were the face of comedy on campus, and everybody seemed to love it.

“The kids who came after Nick could not do the comedy without the cruel,” Wardrop adds, laughing. “My all-time favorite Chapel was the one where they got up there to do their readings. But instead of reading, one guy would step up and just click on the light at the first podium, then click it off and step back. Then the next girl would step up and do the same at the next podium. And on and on. No one said a word for like 20 minutes. The whole Chapel was in hysterics as they just kept stepping up and clicking the lights on and off.”

Following graduation from St. Paul’s, Stoller took his love for comedy through Harvard. There, he honed his craft even further over four years writing satire for the legendary Harvard Lampoon. And almost immediately after Harvard, Stoller found himself interviewing for Apatow’s second critically acclaimed television series, Undeclared (well-reviewed but poorly watched Freaks and Geeks was his first).

“I was incredibly lucky,” Stoller says, looking back. “Judd was creating a series about college kids and wanted to hire writers right out of school. I pitched him an idea about a college girl who was still dating a kid from her hometown. He liked it and hired me.”

Stoller’s idea became the basis for Jason Segel’s character on the show. While Undeclared was cancelled after just one season, the important fact was that Stoller was now officially part of the Apatow machine for life. Members of this exclusive clan consider themselves a family and meet regularly to discuss ideas and help each other with their projects.

Today, nearly 18 years after founding Spaluts, Stoller quite fittingly finds himself still surrounded by the funny and the witty. The difference is that instead of a few Chapel laughs, this grown-up group is literally creating billions of dollars in box office revenue around the world.

“It feels like a fantasy, being with these people,” Stoller says. “My old office mates from Undeclared [Rogen and Segel] are giant movie stars now. I can’t drive down the street without seeing a friend on a billboard.”

But it is not just being funny that’s made these guys so successful. Rather, it’s an uncanny ability to tell hilarious, true-to-life stories that speak to both male and female audiences.

“Judd and I get along so well because we see eye-to-eye creatively,” says Stoller. “Our basic goal is to tell sweet,
realistic stories about kind of dirty, flawed characters that everybody can relate to."

His former teacher can see the parallel to Stoller's teen years in the writer's work.

“Nick and Judd Apatow seem to tell stories about off-beat, marginal kids,” Callahan says. “They're so successful because they've all come from an awkward place in their own lives. It's easy to see the similarities in the observations Nick was making Third Form year and the observations he's making now in his movies.”

In this creative and collaborative bubble, ideas are conceived and hashed out much faster than Stoller can produce them. In fact, Stoller's next project (Get Him to the Greek, which releases in theaters June 4) emerged on a whim during the filming of Sarah Marshall.

“I think I came to Judd with the idea over lunch or something,” Stoller recalls. “Over the next several months, we would work out the major kinks in the story. Now, barely two years later, the movie is written, shot, and coming out in June. It's crazy.”

Crazy may be the understatement word of the year if the trailer for Greek is any indication. In the story, a young record company intern (played by Superbad's Jonah Hill) is hired to accompany out-of-control British rock star Aldous Snow (Russell Brand from Sarah Marshall) to a concert at L.A.'s Greek Theater.

While the adventure includes some unconventional approaches to drug smuggling, a stop or two at a gentleman's club, and loads of partying, Stoller promises this is a real story.

“We worked really hard to ground this script,” Stoller explains. “At first Jonah's character was reeling from a breakup so he was just going crazy on the road. But when we switched his character to a guy trying to keep his relationship together, it made his journey much more real and relatable.”

As Stoller talks, his assistant rings him. He's due at the studio for more post-production work on Greek so they can lock the film before its premiere. He has time for one more question:

“What advice do you have for St. Paul's kids coming in your wake?”

Stoller thinks a minute, then replies:

“Master writing the essay and you can easily learn how to write a screenplay. I learned how to do that at St. Paul's and it's probably helped me more than anything.”

Backing out of Stoller's driveway into the traffic and surveying the smog of this typical Friday morning, it's impossible to ignore the concept of journey in all this.

At St. Paul's, Stoller was just one lonely dude no one knew who ended up entertaining everyone. In Hollywood, two decades later, it's the same story.

The difference is now he spends a lot more time laughing than he ever did crying. At home with his wife, daughter, and mountain of projects, he's anything but lonely.
Harnessing the Rights
The author, a water conservation expert, argues that water makes all we do possible. Using it wisely is “the perfect launch pad for people who are not sure where to begin when it comes to increasing their personal sustainability.”
Here’s a question for the economics buffs in the audience: We know the cost of a fruit roll-up, but what is the value of a child harvesting his or her own snack from a backyard garden? Thanks to the 10,000-gallon cistern buried in our backyard, my wife, our two boys, and I have a fantastic edible landscape in the desert of Santa Fe. This reservoir collects water from 3,000 square feet of roof (from our house, home office, garage, rental unit, and a couple of portals). Fruit trees, berry bushes, edible perennials, herbs, and annual vegetables all benefit from our active water-harvesting system as do our chickens, bunnies, bees, and one fairly skeptical cat.

I have made this pursuit my business as founder and president of an ecological landscape-design, -consultation, and -installation firm called Santa Fe Permaculture, Inc. In that role, I have been collecting, conveying, storing, and distributing precipitation for two decades. Water harvested from roofs, roads, slopes, and waste streams provides huge benefits. From my perch at the edge of the Rocky Mountains, I speak from experience when it comes to turning wasteful plots of degenerative land into valuable pieces of productive real estate.

In this economic downturn, many people are more determined than ever to increase the long-term value of their properties. Before the September 2008 crash, my professional focus was on integrating varying degrees of edible landscaping, erosion control, and water harvesting into every project we sold. Ecologically speaking, our clients usually wanted to do the most productive thing, but many of them saw their land as a mere stepping stone to some future, better digs. Understandably, they would often avoid projects that would primarily benefit the property’s future owners.

Since the crash, homeowners seem to better understand that their real property plays an enduring role in their lives. In the pre-September 2008 economic worldview, a significant proportion of homebuyers were in the game as much for flipping an investment as for the positive experiences related to home ownership. Now, more of our clients want fruit trees, compost piles, comfortable outdoor living spaces, and chicken coops. They dream of vegetable gardens, cisterns, beehives, and solar panels. They expect steady growth from well-placed shade trees that reduces their air conditioning bills. They plan for a

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Harness Water from a Rooftop

Active water-harvesting includes conveying, filtering, storing, and distributing the water. In these systems, precipitation that falls on an impenetrable surface such as a roof, patio, road, or denuded slope is filtered, then stored in a lentic (still) state in a tank called a cistern. The active part of the process starts when the stored water is pumped onto a landscape or into a building. If enough downward slope exists between the cistern and water destination, gravity is used in lieu of a pump.

To figure out how much precipitation you can harvest from your roof, the calculation is simple: Multiply the square footage of your roof(s) by 0.625 to determine how much water you can collect in a one-inch rain event. Then multiply this product by the number of inches of rain you receive locally (a number easily found online). Note that one inch of rain equals approximately nine inches of snow, depending on the density, structure, and lefity of your fallen flakes.
comfortable retirement by creating attractive places in their landscapes that provide as much enjoyment, nourishment, and delight as the kitchen table. Really, their ultimate goals haven’t changed. It’s just that these goals now fit the desires they have for their ever-evolving, greener lifestyles.

Here’s the root of it all: A new understanding of water represents the next step on the journey toward a more fruitful paradigm. I choose water as a starting point for seven reasons, all of which boil down to this: Precipitation is power. Without denigrating any of the other fields of sustainability studies (locally grown food, alternative transportation, green building, socially responsible investments, ecological materials—sourcing, and the rest), the fact is that water makes all we do possible. This liquid common—denominator is the perfect launch pad for people who are not sure where to begin when it comes to increasing their personal, residential, and community-wide productivity. Translation? Sustainability.

There are four kinds of water harvesting: passive, active, wastewater, and community. Put into practice, they are often personally and socially enjoyable, politically empowering, financially rewarding, spiritually uplifting, and fun. There is something for everyone in my view of our sustainable future, but it’s up to you, like the School’s symbolic pelican diving for dinner at the seashore, to grasp and digest the bounty that comes with careful consideration of your productive life and landscape.

STORE WATER IN THE SOIL

Passive water harvesting harvests precipitation in the soil. As one of the only rituals older than agriculture, passive water harvesting is in our genes. Maybe I’ve lived in Santa Fe too long, but I don’t mind admitting that when I direct runoff water toward a tree, I feel a deep connection to a healthy windbreak, a juicy apple crop, a giant shade tree, or a dense privacy screen.

COLLECT IT FROM ROOFTOPS

Active water harvesting systems collect precipitation from any surface, such as a roof. They convey water via pipes to a storage tank called a cistern (see sidebar). To complete the harvesting process, a pump distributes the resource. Depending on the system’s level of filtration and treatment, this water can be used either outside or inside the house.

RECYCLE YOUR “WASTE”

Wastewater harvesting uses a resource that is usually considered a problem. In my family’s own Santa Fe backyard, we apply one of the simplest methods of greywater harvesting. It’s called a branched–drain system. Water whirlpools down from a tub/shower and a bathroom sink (not the toilet or kitchen sink) to a mulched basin that directly waters the root system of our low–tech desert air–conditioning system, a large shade tree.

My favorite blackwater–reuse systems (greywater plus kitchen–sink and toilet water) are constructed wetlands, living machines®, and one of my favorites, the Sludge-hammer™. Like some of the less—effective prototypes requiring more maintenance, this simple technology can be installed directly into an existing septic tank. With the help of feces–eating microbes and an aerator, irrigation—quality water for edible and other useful plant material becomes the productive resource left behind.

JOIN YOUR NEIGHBORS

Community water harvesting is a phrase I coined as a means to attract every possible human being to the movement—not just gardeners, landscapers, plumbers, building contractors, developers, and relatively motivated homeowners. If water harvesting is going to help shift the human paradigm, it has to encourage participation at the community level. That’s where it creates some of the best fun, becomes politically empowering, and ends up delivering very visible benefits to the local environment and the planet as a whole.

To snag a couple of phrases from www.sps.edu, we all have the “freedom and responsibility” to “exemplify environmental stewardship.” One great place to start is on the level of community watersheds. Whether we plant trees in a neighborhood park, give money to a local river–protection organization, teach biology at the best secondary school on the planet, or guide investors toward companies that tread lightly on streams, rivers, and coastlines, there are infinite ways to harvest the rain on the level of our human relationships.

Nate Downey ’85 is the author of Harvest the Rain: How to Enrich Your Life by Seeing Every Storm as a Resource (Sunstone Press, 2010). For more about Nate and his water harvesting tips, visit www.harvesttherain.com.

While digging in the dirt, Nate Downey ’85 often thinks of former SPS lacrosse coach Cliff Gillespie’s man-ball drill.
Reviewed by Jason Stanley ’96

Olio Aglio: A Gluten Free Recipe Collection
by Annie Whetzel ’05
AuthorHouse, 55 pages  $21.99

Reviewed by Annie Whetzel ’05

Who would have thought that Italy, the land of terribly tempting but oh-so-gluten–filled pastas, pizzas, and breads, would have so much to offer those trying hard to avoid gluten?

With Olio Aglio – literally ‘oil, garlic’ – budding chef Annie Whetzel ’05 introduces us to a neglected side of Italian cooking. This book was designed specifically for celiacs and others following a gluten–free diet, but your copy will be dog–eared before long, regardless of your dietary orientation.

Readers will find tried–and–true Italian favorites such as mushroom risotto, gnocchi formaggio, and peach granita. But the book also expands our vista to wonderful mixes of zucchini, lemon, spinach, and even a pine–nut–and–apple cake. So too does it introduce us to tastes from abroad — paella and a Moroccan–inspired soup — that Italians have adopted and adapted to suit their own palates. The range of recipes stretches from light and colorful appetizers to fresh–fish pasta to tantalizing vegetarian sides to mouth–watering desserts.

The book itself has a fun story to accompany its tasty offerings. While a student at Colorado College, Whetzel sped off to Italy to investigate how the famed lovers of food made culinary space for those avoiding gluten. For two months, she hopped from one region to the next, collecting recipes at each stop. The result is a cookbook that takes the reader to tastes found throughout the country. The book itself reflects Whetzel’s path — each chapter introduces the reader to a new region and its culinary delights. Trentino–Alto Adige offers us hearty meals, while Tuscany has fresh oil– and wine–based recipes, Puglia draws from the sea, and Sicily tempts our sweet tooth.

Experienced cooks will miss the lack of an ingredient index, and those who can’t read Italian will stumble a little as they encounter a table of contents with challenging recipe names such as Bianco–mangiare and Zenzero. But the book remains a delight. Add it to your kitchen!
Framing the Sixties: The Use and Misuse of a Decade from Ronald Reagan to George W. Bush
by Bernard von Bothmer ’85
University of Massachusetts Press, 320 pages, $28.95

Reviewed by Richard Davis, Faculty Emeritus

Jeff Shesol, a Clinton senior staff member, said in an interview with Bernard von Bothmer ’85, “The 1960s are the litmus test for one’s ideology.” That’s the basis for the author’s critical study of the decade: that, since 1974, presidents have used the sixties to advance their programs. Specifically, the author shows in a thorough and well-researched analysis of the cultural divide of the period from 1964 to 1974 how chief executives “revived the moribund conservative movement and, by 1980, installed it firmly in power.” Politicians have separated the 1960s into two periods: the “good sixties” of John and Robert Kennedy, the Peace Corps, the civil rights movement, and Martin Luther King and the “bad sixties” of the Vietnam War, riots, and American flag burning.

Von Bothmer relies on presidents’ memoirs, numerous speeches, histories of the presidencies, and some 120 interviews he conducted from 2004 to 2006. These interview subjects range from Gary Bauer to Archibald Cox ’30 to Todd Purdum ’78 to Phyllis Schlafly to Howard Zinn. The use of statements by an array of actors in the book’s detailed drama make the story of the counterrevolution fascinating.

While the actual events of the sixties are not the focus, the manipulation of them is. Ronald Reagan began talking about the good sixties (Kennedy’s Camelot) and the bad sixties (the Great Society and expanding government) while running for governor of California. George H. W. Bush continued the bashing of the sixties with his assertions that the Great Society was harmful to the impoverished and called for a reduction of government’s role in fighting poverty.

President Bill Clinton used King extensively, seeing race as the main cause of the Democrats’ decline. The author points out that Clinton used the term Great Society only four times in his presidency. Clinton claimed in 1994 that his budget would create “the smallest federal government since the 1960s.”

George W. Bush drew no distinctions between the good and bad sixties, remaining hostile to the entire decade and believing that the good of his father’s Great Generation was undone by the era.

In the 2004 campaign, John Kerry ’62 hoped to use his service in the Vietnam War to show the Democrats’ strength on defense, pitting him squarely against Bush by his association with Veterans Against the War. Von Bothmer clearly shows that the sixties, like the Civil War, defined divisions that have lasted generations. If you are a follower of politics, this book is for you. Even if you aren’t, there is still much you can gather from its pages.

On the Bookshelf . . .

We rely on you to review books written by alumni authors. If you want to review a book send an e-mail to alumni@sps.edu.

The 4-Hour Workweek, Expanded and Updated
Timothy Ferriss ’95

This international best-seller provides even more tips for escaping the 9–5 existence. Whether your dream is escaping the rat race, experiencing high-end world travel, earning a monthly five-figure income with zero management, or just living more and working less, The 4-Hour Workweek is the blueprint. The expanded version of this step-by-step guide to luxury lifestyle design includes more than 50 practical tips and case studies from readers (including families) who have doubled income, overcome common sticking points, and reinvented themselves using the original book as a starting point; real-world templates you can copy for eliminating e-mail, negotiating with bosses and clients, or getting a private chef for less than $8 a meal; how lifestyle design principles can be suited to unpredictable economic times; and the latest tools and tricks for living like a diplomat or millionaire without being either.

The Big Scare: The Business of Prostate Cancer
Anthony Horan, M.D. ’57

The Big Scare represents a refreshingly honest approach to a very serious matter. Urologist Anthony Horan ’57 doesn’t hold back on the niceties in this tell-it–like–it–is book on one of the most prevalent diseases facing men today: prostate cancer. Dr. Horan leaves out few details in this account, from the impact of radiation to health care obstacles. “The disease isn’t just about cancer,” he explains in his summary of The Big Scare, “It’s about how big companies can make big money on your big problem. Men: The more you know about the enemy, the better your chances are to win.”

Tim Zimmermann ’79

Experienced sailor and Outside correspondent Tim Zimmermann ’79 brings readers to a maritime marathon that circumnavigates the globe in sailing ships that travel up to 50 mph. With winning skippers grabbing monthly purses in excess of $20,000 and massive corporate sponsorship (PlayStation, Phillips, and Club Med), it should be no surprise that the event draws international recognition. Zimmermann elucidates the technical advancements of racing vessels from clipper ships to yachts to today’s hightech “maxi-catamarans.” Armed with GPS systems, the personalities of multimillionaires and crews of 20, six such ships embarked from Barcelona on New Year’s Eve 2000, racing past the equator and through the treacherous Southern Ocean to round Cape Horn and onward to port in Marseilles. Zimmermann keeps up the pace with a rapid play–by–play of the race as its contenders fight dol- drums, stomach bland diets, and dodge gigantic icebergs; he describes how the delicately balanced twin hulls of the maxi–catamarans face easy damage in severe waves and poor weather. A sure bet for maritime racing fans and extreme sporting enthusiasts.
Young Alumni Event

January 27, New York City – Young alumni from the Forms of 1990 to 2005 gathered at a traditional Irish Pub located in the heart of Midtown. Chauncey Kerr ’05, Nick Oates ’03, Fran Gardner ’00, Shamika Lee ’98, and Joe Zorumski ’95 hosted the spirited gathering.

Millville Dinner

January 28, New York City – Mathematics Division Head Jane Brandt gave out homework at the Millville Dinner honoring more than 150 of the School’s most supportive alumni, parents, and friends, asking those gathered to calculate the surface area of a soda can. The evening at the Harvard Club concluded with Board President Douglas Schloss ’77 announcing that the School has successfully raised the $50 million needed to fund a new math and science building, which will bear the name of the Lindsay family of New York.

Texas Receptions

February 3–4, Houston and Dallas, Texas – SPS brought the cold climate to Texans, but received a warm welcome in the Lone Star State. John ’70 and Annette Eldridge served homemade food for the Houston reception. In Dallas, Peter ’69 and Jennifer Flynn opened their home for a reception co-hosted with Charlie Hickox ’39.
Seikei/SPS 60th Anniversary

March 9, Tokyo, Japan – Bill ’61 and Marcia Matthews joined Seikei School Principal Yuko Morozumi at a gathering to mark 60 years of exchange. Guests included 102-year-old Mamoru Shimizu, Seikei’s principal when first Scholar Minoru “Ben” Makihara ’50 came to St. Paul’s. Speakers included Makihara (grandfather of Kazuma ’13), Professor Shimizu’s son Yoshi ’55, and second Seikei Scholar Tatsuo Arima ’53. Seikei students performed a ceremonial drum recital. The Rector continued on to a reception in Hong Kong hosted by Sabrina Fung ’89.

Alumni Association Annual Meeting

April 7, New York City – The Alumni Association Board of Directors (Form Directors) elected Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86 to succeed Jim Frates ’85 as Association President. The annual meeting included an update on the activities of the Alumni Association, Annual Fund, and the Board of Trustees as well as the Rector Search Committee. More than 70 alumni joined the meeting at the Princeton Club with 50 more attendees connected via an electronic simulcast webinar.

Alumni of Color Weekend

April 16–18, Concord, N.H. – Approximately 30 alumni of color returned to the School for dinner, class visits, and conversations with SPS students of color. This group of alumni is dedicated to visiting Concord regularly to help students of color understand their history at St. Paul’s and establish relationships with adult mentors. Visitors spanned generations – from Bob Hall ’65, acting chair of the Department of African–American Studies at Northeastern University, to Shawn Hawk ’09, son of Caryn Cross Hawk ’76.
A Society of Friendship

Charlie Hickox ’39 is a member of the John Hargate Society. So are George ’39 and Sally Pillsbury.

So are 250 other living SPS alumni, parents and friends.

What they have done is include SPS in their estate plans.

Maybe it was through a gift by will, or by listing SPS as the beneficiary of their life insurance, retirement plan, or trust. It could have been with a gift of real estate or tangible personal property. Or even by establishing a gift that provides income during their – and their spouses’ – lifetimes.

Perhaps you have already included SPS in your estate plans and have not yet let us know. Please tell us so that we can welcome you into the Society.

Additionally, planned gifts can now be credited toward your next Reunion Total Gift.

Contact us
So that we can recognize you properly, or to receive additional information about membership in the John Hargate Society, please contact Bob Barr, director of gift planning, at 603-229-4875 or rbarr@sps.edu; or visit our planned giving web site, at www.sps.edu/giving.
The Formnotes below reflect information received through March 20, 2010. Please send news and/or photos of yourself or other alumni to include in these pages. The address is Formnotes Editor, Alumni Horae, St. Paul's School, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, N.H. 03301 or alumni@sps.edu. Thank you.

1940

Talbot Adamson reports that Vanity Fair carried a long article on Larry Summers in the December issue that omitted the Clinton bubble crash on his watch as Secretary of the Treasury. “I responded with a letter to the editor, only one quarter of which appeared, without my approval, in the February issue, thus eliminating its thrust. Most disappointing. Beware of editing!”

1941

This from J.B. Smith: “I retired from the now defunct American Cyanamid Co. in 1984. Living in Princeton, N.J., at the time and my being in the Princeton Class of 1945, we stayed there. Finally in 2004, after 40-plus years, Betsy and I sold our house and made what turned out to be a very salutary move to a CCRC (Continuing Care Retirement Community) called Stonebridge. We play golf, visit our children and occasionally travel around a bit, but, for the last couple of years, only inside the U.S. Most interesting recent trip was to Groton, Conn., to visit one of our grandchildren who is in the Navy and is a member of the crew of a nuclear–powered submarine, ‘Virginia’, SSN774. Once a year, Ken Templeton comes through Princeton. Betsy and I have a meal and visit with him and Lois. He visited us in December.”

A note from Max Belding: “Kudos to Jess for taking on the assignment of Secretary. Sally and I are blessed with good health and enjoying our respective families – just not touring very far from home base. I am a great-grandfather – with all the attendant responsibilities.”

Doug Franchot reports: “Maryan and I are living quite comfortably at an assisted living facility near Chagrin Falls, Ohio (about 20 minutes east of Cleveland). Were it not for her substantial disability (MS), I would not be in such a facility as my health is good. I’ll be 88 in a few months, but not impacted much by age. I exercise two or three times a week and am active in various optional activities – a consulting service I helped set up (Dynamis Advisors), also active as to new technology: plasma torch technology (permitting extraction of energy from organic waste and coal without combustion; conversion of coal–burning plants to clean syngas and reprocessing landfills into clean energy; and eliminating future landfills) and separately, steel framing as a replacement for wood in residential construction. Also, I’m involved in a number of men’s discussion groups and Rowfant, a men’s literary/social club. My second son, Peter, is the #2 elected official in Maryland, i.e., comptroller, and is very active in Democratic politics. Oldest son, Doug, and third son, Mike, are happily married family men with their own business involvements, Doug in Minneapolis, Mike in Atlanta. I’ve always treasured the memories of SPS, which was especially significant for us because of the impending WWII, which disrupted all of us in our college years. I think we were blessed by a wonderful group in our Class of ’41 – I can’t imagine a finer group to have been associated with.”

John Bingham penned this entry: “Showing signs of wear and tear but basically in very good health. My intense focus in early 2010 is on Crunch Time – Economic Growth and Sustainability: Can We Have Both? This is an eight–week, two hours per week course I’ve presented in each of the last several years in the University of Denver’s program for seniors – 21 in my class this winter. It’s the overarching issue of this century and the most overlooked.”

Tom Dolan is in a retirement home near Philadelphia. He has a place in Montana near Dave and Ruthie Dodge. He has done a lot of fishing, but fading balance might make fishing a memory.

John Jessup writes: “Carolyn and I are enjoying our home in Atherton, Calif. We get to Hawaii for a few weeks during the winter. I spend a good deal of my retirement life taking care of our vineyard and drinking our wine.”

1948

Alfred Malabre wrote in this brief update: “I recently remarried – to Susan Zurn Day. Spending colder months at her place in Charleston, S.C., and warmer ones at mine in Quogue on Eastern Long Island.”

Joe Clarkson writes: “After nearly 70 years in Baltimore and seeing most of my best friends kick the bucket, I’m moving in January 2010 to York, S.C., to be near my daughter and her family. York is a tiny, very friendly town across the border from Charlotte, N.C., where everybody knows everybody – quite a departure from the big cities where I’ve always lived, and I’m looking forward to the onset of a very different lifestyle.”

1954

Keith Lorenz, Jr. recently discovered in family archives preserved by his mother the Circus Program from June 1941 for Miss Stoddart’s School in Locust Valley, Long Island, the names of several then five-year-old future SPS students in the performance. “Ed Harding was an acrobat, Keith Lorenz was a clown, Herman (Sandy) Schwartz and David Knott ’55 were elephants, and Nat Howe ’55, who missed that year’s circus, was a giraffe the next year, he has asserted, but without proof. This was surely great preparation for the larger showcase of SPS. Miss Stoddart’s School much later morphed into the Portledge School, which now goes through twelfth grade. However, our circus performers went on to Greenvale School in Glen Head, Long Island, before hopping all the way to Concord.”
1958

Having retired from his accounting profession, Henry Black is now able to focus on his passion: extreme motorcycle touring. His dossier of foreign exploits includes cycling in Iran, several visits to China (The Great Wall Journey, On the Silk Road) and Russia. These ventures were not without incident. He has three screws in his right leg, and his left wrist has been intricately restructured. He reports that the Russian hospitals are primitive but the doctors great and the cost was zero (like Obamacare). He has two trips scheduled for 2010. The first is a South American jaunt going through Chile, Argentina, Bolivia, and Peru. The second involves a three-leg, 17,000-mile expedition going the length of the Americas. It starts in Deadhorse, Alaska, on the shores of the Prudhoe Bay (also a destination for the television show Ice Road Truckers) and ends some nine months later in Ushuaia, Argentina, in the shadow of Cape Horn. More to come in 2012.

1959

After serving four years as the inspector general of National Intelligence, Ned Maguire is now senior advisor in the National Geospatial Intelligence Agency, a combat support entity in the Department of Defense in Washington, D.C. He has also been named the agency’s ombudsman for procurement integrity. Ned was appointed inspector general in the summer of 2005 by John Negroponte, the first director of National Intelligence. During his tenure, he led audits, investigations and management evaluations across the U.S. intelligence agencies, addressing the major post–9/11 operational issues: information sharing, cyber warfare, terrorist surveillance, inter-agency collaboration and oversight of budgets and expenditures. In April 2009, Ned appeared before the House Intelligence Committee to report on management and operational challenges in the U.S. intelligence agencies.

1961

Terry Winslow’s March e-mail reports: “When I received Johnny Rans’s note about Ted Pillsbury’s death, life’s unpredictable duration, and our 50th (!) anniversary, I had just attended the funeral of my godfather, who at 100 years old was until recently SPS’s oldest living alumnus. Some manifestation of connection seems necessary, and I have put next year’s anniversary on my calendar. Since I haven’t been at SPS since ’96, I’ll just provide an update. Back then, I had plans to take early retirement from the Federal Trade Commission to go work for the OECD (Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development). The plans worked out, and my wife and I spent six years based in Paris, where I ran a small program working with post-communist and developing countries to develop laws, policies, and mechanisms that would (we hoped) help their increasingly market-oriented economies operate more efficiently and produce economic growth and opportunity. Fascinating and rewarding work (marked by successes and failures), horrendous hours, and eventually too much travel – in 2002 we returned to the D.C. area (301–654–9315). When I returned, I at first consulted for the OECD but eventually needed to become much more entrepreneurial or to let for-profit work fade away. Mainly because I am devoted to the Washington Revels, a performing arts group connected with similar organizations in about ten U.S. cities, I chose the latter and now do some producing, a lot of singing, and various other forms of enjoyable volunteer work.”

1963

From Dudley F. Blodget: “Now working at a non–profit in Boston as v.p. of advancement. Tenacity is an after–school program focused on Boston middle school kids, grades 6–9. Its mission is to improve literacy and life skills, while teaching our children the discipline of learning a sport (tennis). The families of most of our kids are below the poverty line.”

1965

Michael T. Yahng recently checked in: “I am currently working in Shanghai, heading up Silicon Valley Bank’s activities in China. Economy still fairly steady despite significant drop in exports. However, inflation and real estate bubble may have an impact going forward.”
1968

H. Boone Porter III sent this update: “My son Charles and I completed the American Brewer’s Guild Brewing Science Course, and he is now interning at the Firestone-Walker Brewery in Paso Robles, California. We also built a smokehouse from black cherry harvested from our property so we can do large-scale cold smoking. Jo-Jo: remember that come 2013!”

Col. Sumner Waters, Jr. is “enjoying life in Bermuda! I retired from the U.S. Army in 1999 and now work for XL Capital. Come and see us!”

1969

Malcolm Kirkland writes that his two sons will try for the 2012 Olympics while bringing back Bermuda sailing to the Games. Son Zan earned his economics degree at Tufts in 2007, and Jesse is due for his economics degree at St. Mary’s College of Maryland this year, where he has also been All-American in his first three years of college and second in the world as a Junior U16 on the SMCM sailing team. Malcolm says to Google “Kirkland Brothers 49er” to find their web site with more details on their Olympic quest.

1972

Prescott Stone’s March news: “Since Howie Grace was in San Francisco from New York, an impromptu luncheon was put together that included Howie, Charlie Bronson, Halsted Wheeler, Doug Chan, Mark Wainwright and me. We had a great time at the Elks Lodge #3 for lunch in downtown San Francisco, and, among other things, discussed Larry Woody’s book, In Black In White.”

1974

Kenneth W. Williams writes: “Greetings to all members of the Form of 1974! Had a blast at our 35th reunion. Making plans for the 40th. Been in contact with formmates Ed Shockley, Rob Porter and Vic Young. Hoping to schedule a mini-reunion as schedules permit. My daughter Brianna is considering SPS – Form of 2015.”

1975

Thomas Welch’s spring report: “I will make every effort to attend reunion, although the rest of the family has a conflict. My family lives in the Boston area.

My daughters, Lili and Emma, continue to educate us about parenting and technology. Just returned from a wonderful vacation in Paris. This may inspire me to finally master French. That wasn’t my best subject at SPS. I continue to sell wine, but the business isn’t as fun as in the past. Likely to retire soon and take on another challenge.”

From Archie Douglas: “Returned home’ to California (Michelle and I lived out here 25 years ago) for a sabbatical year last summer after eight productive years as headmaster of the Montgomery Academy ( Ala.). By late fall, had been appointed principal of Pacific Collegiate School in Santa Cruz, going full-time in February. PCS is the top-ranked charter high school in the nation, per U.S. News, and I guess this move from independent school to charters is becoming more common. Certainly there is much to learn, but there is also much to offer and I am so excited to have a chance to contribute directly to the quality of public education in California. Sorry to miss our 35th, of course (school conflicts, naturally). The really big date for me this spring is April 25 – the Big Sur Marathon (all I ask is to finish)!”

1977

Dr. Earl Potts, Jr. sends this update: “Hello to everyone and hope all of you are in good health. Just changed from a primary group practice to a large multi-specialty group and enjoying it.”

1978

This in from Lita Remsen: “In August, we welcomed Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton and her family to Ithaca when she brought her oldest daughter, Schuyler, to start her freshman year at Cornell. Schuyler appears to be very happy, which means we expect to enjoy more visits with Joan over the next four years! September found me in Concord, N.H., with Jon Old, Alex Wettlaufer, Standish O’Grady, and Rob Dickey ’79 as we each brought a child to start at SPS (my daughter, Lucy Marshall ’13 joins her sister Emma’ 11). We also got to see ‘old’ parents Richard Schloss, Amy Nobu, and Curtis Starr over Parents Weekend. In October, I went to N.Y.C., where I joined Electra McDowell Lang, Nancy Weltchek, Laura Iglehart ’79 and Laura Bickford ’80 in celebrating Sasha Iglehart Richardson’s birthday!”

Still a good shepherd to the environment, Curtis Bohlen reports from Yarmouth, Maine, that he is the director of the Casco Bay Estuary Partnership, “one of 28 national estuary programs, working with many organizations in the region to better manage Casco Bay and its watershed. It’s a great mix of policy, science, coalition building, education, project management, and on-the-ground environmental restoration. I still run around in the woods a lot on foot, bike, skis...” Though he and his family currently live near the ocean in Yarmouth, Curtis says that they will soon be moving inland, to Pownal, Maine, “adjacent to miles of hiking, biking, and ski trails. I play in Irish ‘sessions’ or bluegrass jams once or twice a week. I don’t play music now to perform or even especially to improve. I play music to share the
groove, enjoy the moment, and connect with other musicians and the occasional audience. If others appreciate my contributions (and sometimes they don’t), that’s an extra benefit. As ego recedes, the music finds more room to expand. And, paradoxically, I improve.”

“Considerably slower of foot and creakier, but with a greater appreciation of most things in life, big and small,” Scott Powers reports from Winchester, Mass., that he feels “luckier than I deserve, and am having a lot of fun.” By day, he works at State Street Global Advisors, “trying to make some sense of the post-market crisis financial world” (he welcomes any insights). On the homefront, he and his wife Nancy do a lot of the suburban-parents-of-three–athletic-kids-thing — dividing the “hockey, soccer, lacrosse, basketball, and tennis” practices and matches between them and longing for the schedule of their “fat lazy cat.” Scott claims that he and Nancy are able to play “far too little golf and tennis ourselves,” and that his current athletic challenge is “trying as best as possible to get upright on a surf board” on Nauset Beach in Cape Cod, where his family spends time in the summer. Though he says he is “disappointed by what is going on in the ugly world of partisan politics in the great U.S. of A.,” he is, overall, “proud of my family and my work” and glad that, in both arenas, he feels he is able to “make a little bit of difference in other people’s lives from time to time.”

Sam Chase writes from N.H., where he lives “with my cat, Alice, in an old mill building that was converted to condos.” Sam reports that his two children, Ali and Joe, “are now out of college, working, and finding their own ways” while he has been in Laconia, working for brief periods first as a teacher, then as a nurse. Recently, Sam has “returned to building furniture, and has set up shop in Warner, N.H.” (Form Director’s note: the most beautiful piece of furniture in my home is a Sam Chase original dining table. Viewings of my table are eminently available, but you might find it easier to check out Sam’s web site at spcfurniture.com.) Sam says that “besides growing my furniture business, I’m hoping to build an off-grid mini house in the next few years, possibly in Warner, close to the shop.” When he’s not building furniture or plotting architectural drawings in his mind, Sam practices yoga — sometimes with his daughter — at the Amherst, N.H., yoga studio of his girlfriend, Michelle.

KT (Katie) Thayer McCammond writes from Chicago that though she and her son John (10), suffered the devastating blow this past December of having lost Mac (husband and dad), after his two-year battle with lymphoma, life does still go on for both of them. KT writes “I am still singing, with a couple of regular weekly gigs and many private and corporate jobs, traveling as far as Vero Beach, Fla. I have a web site – ktmccammond.com – and will be releasing my first CD this year. Other than professionally, I will be going for my orange belt in Tae Kwon Do in April.” This summer, she and John “will be traveling to Maine and Colorado to spread Mac’s ashes in the ocean, then in the mountains.” On February 13, Linda Richards Bolesta, Roz Rawls ’77 and Mar Bodine ’76 saw to it that KT was not alone for her 50th birthday; they spent the weekend together in Lake Saranac during Winter Carnival, and, in KT’s own words, “we had a GOOD Time!” KT adds, “Thank you for the overwhelming amount of love and support that I have received from so many St. Paul’s friends and others from around the globe. It is a testament to my husband and a great comfort to me.”

Sarah Chubb Sauvayre writes: “Like most of us, I will turn 50 later this year, but I am pretty sure that I have made it thus far without actually growing up. I live in N.Y.C. with my husband of nearly 23 years, Pascal, and our two daughters, Sophie (16) and Emilie (12). Our house is full of bicycles and animals, which is as it should be. Whenever we can, we escape to Vermont, where we have a small house in the woods. I am really happy to have reconnected with a lot of SPS friends on Facebook and other actual real-world places in the last two years, and I look forward to that continuing. I hope to see you all at the next reunion!”

Liz Droz writes from Binghamton, N.Y., where she has lived and worked at SUNY/Binghamton for the past 12 years, that though she still has a year to go until she turns 50, her 49th year has been full of
changes and opportunities for defining life priorities. A university psychologist for 24 years, Liz has been director of SUNY/Binghamton’s Counseling Center for the last 11 and dean of students there for only nine months. She’s spent much of the past year “trying to figure out my new job identity and how not to let work consume all,” especially her home life with her teacher/writer husband and 10-year-old daughter, “who is talented and already taller than I am.” The net result has been that although she loves her job and the people she works with, “spiritual and relationship priorities have really hit home for me this year.” Liz tells us that “this part of New York State is beautiful, but I do miss N.Y.C. food, especially Spanish food.” She says that she “often thinks of SPS because it set me on a different path than that which first seemed laid out for me.” She thinks especially of Dr. David Panek, whom she believes to have been the inspiration for her becoming a psychologist.

A message from Els Collins: “I live in downtown Los Angeles with my husband of 25-plus happy years, actor James Greene, and our 20-year-old son, Chris. We moved downtown two years ago because I was spending two hours a day in my car commuting between ‘the Valley’ and my job as the director of production at USC’s School of Theatre. Now, I have the same job, but rather than drive those two hours, I spend one hour each morning at the gym and the other hour seeing more of my family at the end of the day. In between, I spend my days with bright, talented young people who are passionate about the theatre. I had a great 50th birthday with friends and colleagues who joined me to work a few hours at the Los Angeles Regional Food Bank. We spent a few hours packing groceries for seniors and then had lunch at home. I really don’t need ‘stuff’ anymore, so doing this was the best birthday gift I could imagine: the opportunity to give back. In general, it seems the environs around 50 are mellower than those I’ve been through up until now, and that’s just fine by me. Overall, I am very happy and am looking forward to the upcoming decade.”

Carolyn Revercomb reports from Arlington, Virginia, that life at home with eight-year-old Precious Pride (dog) and four-year-old Molly (cat) is good. Carolyn commutes over the river to the District of Columbia, where she works in public health as a pathologist.

Joan Mackay–Smith Dalton reports from Carlisle, Mass., with older daughter Schuyler, 19, a freshman at Cornell and younger daughter Juliet, 17, a junior at Holderness School in Plymouth, N.H., she is keeping herself busy working part–time for Middlesex School’s admissions office and helping out with their field hockey and lacrosse programs as needed. Joan also occasionally umpires for both sports and is currently helping to coach the freshman lacrosse team at her local high school. She wrote in the midst of a month–long celebration of her 50th birthday, the highlight surprise of which (engineered by Pam Scher Callahan ’77) had Joan disco dancing as a member of the “audience” in a production of “The Donkey Show” at the American Repertory Theater in Cambridge. La plus ça change!

From Tim Steinert: “I have just passed the 20–year mark living and working in Greater China – the last 14 in Hong Kong. Lixia, my wife, is from Beijing, and both our kids, Luca and Natasha, are Hong–Kong–born and hold dual nationality. After 18 years working in law firms, I recently joined Alibaba Group, a leading Chinese Internet company, as general counsel. We feel the economic crisis here in Hong Kong, but things are still very dynamic and generally optimistic. I would love to see anyone who is traveling through.”

Nancy Bigelow writes: “Still living in Fairbanks, Alaska, where I fetched up 25 years ago.
Have been working as a researcher at the University of Alaska Fairbanks, where I study past climate change as recorded in ancient vegetation. I find it fascinating to reconstruct the landscape when climate was both colder and warmer than it is today, reminding me that what I see out my window today is not set in stone. When not working, I spend time visiting my sister and her family outside Anchorage, and generally kicking back.

Proud father Standish O’Grady reports from San Francisco that his 14-year-old daughter Sinclaire qualified to be one of the 24 alpine ski racers representing the Far West region at the Junior Olympics Alpine Ski Racing competition held at Mount Bachelor, Oregon, from March 17 to 21.

Tom Luz checked in from Darien, Conn. to report that he is surviving the recession and preparing to pay his three children’s college tuitions as a partner in an international commercial law firm in N.Y.C. In his downtime, he helps to make Darien’s Little League tick and then does the same with the time he’s got left over for the Norwalk River Rowing Association. Tom has become an avid restorer of old cars and a self-confessed “general gear geek.” At one year to go until he turns 50, Tom tells us that his hopes are “for the continued health and happiness of my family and reasonable success for my law partners and me. Any more grandiose hopes I once harbored have become crash-test dummies against the wall of reality.” Tom keeps in touch with David Myers and Hilary Parkhurst ’80, among others, and saw Nancy Weltchek in the elevator frequently when they occupied the same office building.

An update from Arthur Bingham, IV: “Started a new business with a number of experienced partners to provide financial advice in a new way. Lead partner is a Paulie and so is one of our junior analysts. We are a like-minded group solving interesting problems between people and banks.”

Electra McDowell Lang: “Peter and I have four kids, Electra (14), Perrin (13), Julian (10) and Fletcher (6), are running our production company, Pictures in a Row, and have just finished restoring a 1913 L.A. landmark house—we have been busy! We have seen lots of Beth Alexander, Judd Nelson, Jamie Neilson ’79 (he is the head of upper school at our kids’ school, Polytechnic), Jordie Hawley, Lisa Henriques, Sasha Iglehart, and Nancy Weltchek.”

Bill Birrell reports: “I am prepping my second feature film, the sequel to My Life As a Dog. I have been writing for several years with the screenwriter of the original (whose life story the films follow), and we are setting up a co-production that will start late in the year. We are casting now and I will let you know about the star when we get him signed. The project will...
Edith Pepper ’84 visited Eric Sorenson ’84 in Boulder, Colo., in March.

shoot in Sweden, Italy, and Cuba, and I will be away for much of the next year. Very exciting for me! My first feature is benefiting from the lifting of the Iraq War Curse since The Hurt Locker won at the Academy Awards. Purple Heart is now selling well internationally. In 2005 a co-chairman of Sony Pictures told me he thought it would be more valuable after eight to ten years – I guess he really was worth the big bucks! On the personal front, my oldest daughter is going to NYU Steinhardt for painting. So I guess it’s good I finally have a gig! BTW, my band, The Rossmores, opened for Foreigner last September. It was a total hoot! I also did the voice for the audio version of Courage To Love, which will be out in the summer. Wish me luck and best to all.”

Jeanette Richmond checks in from Washington, D.C.: “Waiting, with more than a bit of exhaustion, for my youngest child, Anna, to start kindergarten next fall, at which point my eldest will be in middle school and will probably cease speaking to me entirely, even though right now she’s a cuddly 10-year old.”

Kate Koeze writes: “My daughter, Ella ‘10, is graduating this spring from SPS, so I will be at Anniversary/Graduation Weekend. Anyone else can join me in the parade for our 31st!”

From David Scully: “A denizen of New York City, I live in close proximity to many classmates. At least once a month, I think that I have got to have people over for dinner to drink some wine and break some bread and laugh about what it’s like to be almost 50. Yet the days, weeks and months slide right on by like a styrofoam coffee cup buoyed down the big Mississippi river. Jently floating on the calm surface unaware of its speed or its destiny. Has it really been 10 or 20 years since I’ve seen people like Ed Tuck, Austin Wilkie, Evie Gurney and so many others? Yikes. I was reminded of all this by the death of Alex Coogan ’80 this winter, who was a good friend and a great guy. Let’s all make the effort to see each other; to share some laughs, because there will be ample opportunity to get together in the years ahead to share the tears.”

1980

Helen (Crane) van der Voort is looking forward to Anniversary Weekend: “Hi, everybody! Don’t forget our 30th Reunion is the weekend of June 4–6. I hope to see everybody there!”

1984

In March, Eric Sorenson e-mailed: “I returned a few months ago after spending two years living in Cuenca, Ecuador. It was a fantastic time for us as a family. Plenty of travel and cultural experiences with no interruptions. The kids went to a local school and the parents studied Spanish. I was also able to ride and race mountain bikes with the local riders all over the Andean peaks. It’s tough re-acclimatizing to the pace of life here in the U.S., but it’s nice being close to friends and family again. Dingalls (David Ingalls), Chappy (Chris Chappell), Stu (Stu Witt) and Gator (John Gates) all made the trek down to surf the Ecuadorian waves and test their stomachs with the shrimp ceviche.... Chappy failed. Hasta luego amigos.”

Nina Houghton posted this brief update: “I saw Johnny Gates in Alta over winter break and then Straw (Alexandra Strawbridge) in Jackson, Wyoming, a few weeks ago. Also saw Lucy Chubb O’Connell ’82, who’s message: “Looking back on 2009 and there is plenty to be grateful for – Asher (7.5) and Clare (5) are growing fast and Allyson and I are exploring the state with the kids. Looking forward to 2010.”

1985

From Ronald Provost: “Can’t believe it has been 25 years. Our two boys are in high school now and we love living on the West Coast. Anyone visiting Pebble Beach should give us a call. I have enjoyed my first two years running a school.”

1986

From the Jacqueline Truesdale and Joseph Truesdale, IV ’92 travel log: “Truesdales will be in Kyiv until August of 2010 and then it’s on to Budapest.”

Eliot Hoyt’s message: “Looking back on 2009 and there is plenty to be grateful for – Asher (7.5) and Clare (5) are growing fast and Allyson and I are exploring the state with the kids. Looking forward to 2010.”

1987

Eric Chehab writes: “Living in Evanston, Ill., with my wife Lynn, and two sons, Will and J.J., Practicing orthopedic surgery which may come in handy come 2012 at our 25th reunion. There has been an awful lot of ongoing e-mail smack talk, and if Jerome has his way, my services will be needed. If Diamond has his way, a urologist will be needed.”

Jonathan Gal ‘84’s children: David James (3), Katherine Hess (2), Benjamin Joseph (5) and baby sister Jennifer Lohr (6 months).
adam webster wrote that he is launching a “crunchy granola save the earth biz” at coote–muck.com, in addition to his aviation ventures jetowner .com, rsvpair.com, and adam–webster.com. he is “gradually overcoming his sense of complete failure as entrepreneur as money trickles in from various projects.” he is also trying to get hydro quebec to “not dam the la romaine and displace thousands of well–meaning innu (and poison all you new englanders with mercury!)” on the personal side, he is married and happy, and continues to brew beer (a 23–liter batch of IPA most recently, which required the base–ment installation of a kegerator), and talks with john green ’85, oye carr ’88 and drew gauldin sometimes (sees more of oye). he also mused, “seriously debat– ing winter life in botswana flying for sefofane.com again so i can go to namibia on neil’s nickel (sefofane’s owner) . . . thinking jan., feb., and mar. during rainy season when horrible tourists don’t come anyway . . . really miss guadeloupe this time of year (light and heat . . . every canadian craves these) . . . though they damn socialist french are screwing up the island pretty good (imho) . . . go sarkozy . . . fix it man!”

steve dew reports: “i just won the nobel prize for mintiest breath.”

sara lee park shares that she is “still unemployed after her layoff from abc news and willing to do live shots for latte. my husband and i have taken out a loan from our nanny to cover this month’s preschool tuition.”

from matt mallgrave in october: “genevieve gave birth to lucy althea mallgrave, who weighed 8 lb., 7 oz. mommy and daughter are healthy, sister megan (6) and brothers ted (4) and dylan (1) are thrilled. dad is still pacing in the hall–ways. still living in n.y.c. but with three in one room a move to the burbs may be inevitable.”

jason savage reported in october that he was enjoy– ing his two daughters, but that he was “one more witching hour from a mental home.” he has since discovered the magic of dr. ferber and now enjoys that they sleep through the night – 7:30 p.m. to 5:30 a.m. early wake up, but he is grateful not to be up five times in the night. he and his wife had a second daughter, nora, born august 13, 2009. still living in brooklyn and working in manhattan.

collen fellows wrote: “i haven’t done much other than survive helping my daughter write a book report, which was as painful a process as i remember.”

a march update from drew gauldin reports he and tom–mieka texiera ’91 are in the real estate market. “working in new york city for buyers and sellers. look up brownharristevens .com/tommiekatexiera.”

from sabrina fung: “my husband kevin and i welcomed our third child, kevin christian lam, on june 3, 2009, weighing 6 lbs., 8 oz. twin sisters samantha and katherine turned four in november.”

from matt aston: “2009 found me and my wife, wendie, restructuring our real estate investment company and my recruiting agency, packing up the SUV, three dogs (echo, zoe, and zander), and leaving las vegas/california for n.y.c. now a new job as senior recruiter, sas permanent placement division at smith hanley associates (an inVentiv health co.) biotech/pharmacy industry, placing statistical programmers for clinical drug trials. longing for a return to california sunshine down the road. our big miracle was the birth of first child, brooke victoria aston, on september 16, 2009. we are blessed to have this angel in our lives. seeing mallgrave (work– ing on his own hockey team) and speaking with dr. seaton and father vistor and many others via facebook. sorry to have missed sps anniversary weekend...we need a gathering this spring in central park.”

from cristina raskopf norcross: “my third book of poetry, unsung love songs, was published in february. after a successful book launch party at the arta vina gallery in wauke– sha, wis., i look forward to sharing my book with readers this summer: unsung love songs is available on the american, canadian, and U.K. amazon. com web sites as well as at barnes and noble online. for more information about future readings, please visit my web site at FirkinFiction.com.”

john lehrman wrote: “we
are enjoying good success with our backcountry ski lodge during its second year of operation here in Hamilton, Montana. Check it out at backcountry-focus.com. Other than that, my older daughter started her freshman year in high school bringing back many memories of our freshman year at SPS. Can’t believe how young we were. I had a great trip to Madagascar this fall, where one of the highlights was climbing the Tsaranoro Massif via a ten–pitch rock-climbing route.”

From David Drinkwater: “Greetings all, and welcome to the bright New Year. In the doldrums of the Naughty Aughties, I find myself self-employed in my job search (read: unemployed and looking for work). For some reason, I want to get back into (stay in?) high tech, be it in manufacturing, development, business, or sales. It’s really interesting stuff. At the same time, daydreams of running a beer bistro feel ever so much more appealing. Why not give back? Why not create jobs rather than taking up yet another spot? Life is so full of interesting questions and choices! If you want to look me up socially, I am, of course, on Facebook like so many others, and if you want to look into my professional profile to refer me to or from someone else, please hit me up (a little shameless self-promotion never hurts): linkedin.com/in/daviddrinkwater. I hope that everyone is off to a good start in 2010 and that things only get better from there.”

From Brian Berlandi: “We moved in November 2009 to Lane Sherman, Conn. Also soon to leave my partner position at the law firm to become executive director and general counsel at All Access Dental.”

Marshall Neilsen is “living a blessed existence this year as I was lucky enough to get a sabbatical from my job at the Park School in Brookline, Mass. I’m enjoying being home with my wife Liz, son Benjie (4), and daughter Parker (3 in March, as she’ll be quick to tell you). I’m doing a lot of baking, doing out time-outs, laundry, and potty training, as well as taking some guitar lessons and getting regular exercise for a change. I’m a lucky man.”


Annie White writes: “Happy in R.I., having welcomed our second daughter, Isabelle (7 lbs., 3 oz.), to the world in November. Best wishes to all SPS friends for 2010!”

Becca Doucette reports: “Graduated U.S. Army Human Intel Collector School in June and learning Arabic in Monterey, Calif, through end of 2010. Getting a chance to become acquainted with the West Coast and fulfill a lifelong dream of full-language immersion. Looking to use Arabic at any opportunity.”

From the Joseph Truesdale, IV and Jacqueline Truesdale ’86 travel log: “Truesdales will be in Kyiv until August, 2010 and then it’s on to Budapest.”


Joshua D. Crosby: “Building a wonderful family with my wife Amy and our daughters Fiona, and Poppy (born March 22, 8 lbs., 5 oz.). Fiona and Amy visited with the Morgans at their amazing farmhouse over Xmas and we walked around a snowy SPS campus on the way back home. Indo–Row is now national in over 30 locations so ask your local fitness club about joining the Indo–Row team: www.indo-row.com. Come visit in L.A.”

Judith Keefe had a baby girl, Constance Alexandra Frost, born at 6:03 p.m. on January 19, 2010, weighing 5 lbs., 13 oz.

Lisa and Graham Day welcomed daughter Luella Reath Day. The family of Josh Crosby ’93.
Elizabeth Cochrane and John Marinello were married on October 3, 2009, at the Country Club of Fairfield in Fairfield, Conn. In attendance were SPS alums Max Vitek and Dan Smoot. John and Beth had a wonderful honeymoon in Cancun in January. They both work at Bloomberg L.P. in New York and are currently living in Rutherford, New Jersey. They headed off in March for a trip to London and Paris for a mix of business and vacation.

Rayann Ayer Dionne married Justin M. Dionne on August 20, 2009, and offers advice from experience: “Don’t be scared to commit to an outdoor wedding – just make sure you have a rain date! We had to wait an extra day but it ended up being absolutely beautiful. We got married at the end of the dock of my family’s lake home and my dad was the J.P. We are proud to report that most of our guests ended up going swimming during the reception!”

Stefan ’98 and Inger ’00 Karlsson are thrilled to announce the July 28, 2009, birth of their daughter, Ulrika Ingalill Karlsson.

Arielle (Greenleaf) Driscoll: “It’s been a busy year for me! Got married last July 4 to Peter Driscoll of Andover, Mass. The Rev. walked me down the aisle and then turned around to perform the ceremony – it was great! Courtney Miller ’00 and Jenn O’Brien ’98 were fabulous bridesmaids, and JP Aubry, Shannon Hart ’00, Kareem Roberts, and Tavis Tenney showed the rest how to party SPS–style. Moved to Berkeley, Calif., in January, where my husband took a post–doctoral position at Lawrence Berkeley National Lab and I just recently landed...
Katharine Noteboom Kneipper: “Ryan and I had planned to be married in a verdant field overlooking Paradise Valley, Mont., but a freak snowstorm days before the ceremony chilled our typical Indian summer weather to a brisk 10 degrees and blanketed us with a foot of heavy snow. With the tireless help of friends and family, what could have been a wedding disaster was transformed into the most wonderful and memorable weekend a bride and groom could wish for. SPS guests at the wedding at Chico Hot Springs in Pray, Mont., included Peter Noteboom ’00, Sarah Pearce Noteboom ’00, Liz Pearce ’04, Amory Blake ’94, and Alex Blake ’92. We are settled into life in New York City again, where I continue at the Blackstone Group and Ryan is with Wealth Management at UBS. Hope everyone is well!”

Gary Baronick and his wife Nicole reside in Arlington, Texas, with their three children. Isabelle turned four in February, Victoria will be three in May, and the most recent addition, Joseph, is eight months. Gary is currently a loan officer for Americredit. Sister Beth ’03 resides in Keene, N.H., and is a senior business analyst with C&S Wholesale Grocers.

2002

Kristen T. Deane graduated from Middlebury College in May ’06 and is currently working in Washington, D.C., for an events planning and catering company.

2003

From Mark Lewis: “On October 17, 2009, I appeared on a trivia show called Head Games on the Science Channel and won. Please see www.discovery.org for details.”

2004

Lindsay E. T. Deane graduated from Dartmouth College in June ’08 and is currently in her second year teaching seventh-grade math in Oakland, Calif., for Teach for America. She lives in San Francisco.

2005

From Laura Hammett’s travel log: “This spring I will be traveling to Albania to start a 27-month position as a community and organizational development volunteer with the Peace Corps. I’ll be sorry to miss our five-year reunion, but I am excited for the opportunity. If any of you find yourselves in that area, don’t hesitate to come visit!”
Word of death was received for the following alumni. Obituaries for those whose names are red appear in the following pages. The section was updated April 1, 2010.

1927—Carroll Perry, Jr.
  February 10, 2010

1934—William Prescott Bonbright
  September 27, 2009

1934—Alastair Bradley Martin
  January 23, 2010

1936—Wallace Irwin, Jr.
  December 2, 2009

1936—John Dean Purdy III
  March 16, 2010

1936—Horatio Whitridge “Harry” Turner III
  August 21, 2009

1938—Paul Geddes Pennoyer, Jr.
  January 7, 2010

1941—William Thompson Fuller
  June 14, 2009

1941—Robert Oscar Jarecki Streuber
  August 14, 2009

1942—Robert Doremus Hartshorne, Jr.
  February 19, 2010

1942—Gilbert Mark Thompson
  March 1, 2010

1943—Archibald Roger Montgomery III
  October 22, 2009

1944—George Peter Shiras
  February 9, 2010

1946—Alexander Duncan “Sandy” Read
  October 29, 2009

1946—Stuart Cary Welch, Jr.
  August 13, 2008

1947—Henry Pier Clifford
  March 20, 2010

1951—Charles William Baker III
  October 23, 2009

1951—William L Van Alen, Jr.
  February 17, 2010

1952—John Washburn Coolidge, Jr.
  March 13, 2010

1954—David Austin Salisbury
  January 19, 2010

1956—Francis Oakes Hunnewell
  January 24, 2010

1956—Lewis Marvin Overton, Jr.
  February 22, 2010

1956—Peter Alexis Tatistcheff
  September 2, 2009

1961—Edmund Pennington Pillsbury
  February 27, 2010

1962—Robert Alsop Riley
  January 22m, 2010

1969—Brian Tammas Aiken
  July 18, 2009

1970—Ian Geoffrey Robin MaLaury
  July 6, 2009

1972—Stephen Holden Krause
  October 12, 2009

1989—Palmer Caton Douglas
  February 8, 2010

2003—Kathryn Faye Robertson
  February 7, 2010

Former Faculty Bob Harman
  September 16, 2009

SEND IN A TRIBUTE

Honor your friends and loved ones in Alumni Horae. We accept any number of materials to help us in preparation of obituaries.

You may send a copy of an obituary, your own written tribute, a note listing a few facts about the deceased, or an e-mail version of any of these. We also request that you send a photo for inclusion.

Mail your information to: Editor, Alumni Horae, 325 Pleasant Street, Concord, NH 03301 or e-mail the information and photos to us at alumni@sps.edu.

1936
Wallace Irwin, Jr.

international affairs writer and editor, speech writer, and environmental activist died at his retirement home, Kendal at Lexington, Va., on December 2, 2009, at age 91. A son of Laetitia McDonald Irwin and Wallace Irwin and brother of the late Donald Irwin ’35, he was born in New York City on November 24, 1918, and prepared for St. Paul’s at The Malcolm Gordon School. In his Sixth Form year, he was assistant editor of Horae Scholasticae and a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Dramatic Club, le Cercle français, and the Glee Club.

He was a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Princeton in 1940, where he majored with high honors in modern languages and the Special Program in the Humanities.

After graduation, he worked on the Wilkie presidential campaign of 1940 and then as a member of Neusweek’s editorial staff. In 1942, he was drafted into the U.S. Army, serving as a public information specialist in North Africa and Europe. He was discharged in 1945 as a Second Lieutenant.

Mr. Irwin returned to Princeton for graduate study in politics, earning a master’s degree in 1948. From 1948 to 1972 he worked in government in Washington and New York. He was a legislative assistant to N.J. Senator H. Alexander Smith (1948–51); a member of the White House Psychological Strategy Board (1951–54); a public affairs officer at the United Nations under Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge (1954–60) and Ambassador Adlai Stevenson (1961–62).
After four years as a staff officer in the public relations department of Standard Oil of New Jersey, he returned to the United Nations until 1972 as a speechwriter, planning officer, and senior environmental adviser to Ambassadors Arthur Goldberg, Charles Yost, and George H.W. Bush.

In 1971–72 he was in the U.S. delegation to the first U.N. Conference on the Human Environment in Stockholm, June 1972, and that year he received the State Department Superior Honor Award.


Mr. Irwin, a Larchmont, N.Y., resident from 1955 to 2001, was very active in Westchester County environmental matters involving the protection of Long Island Sound and its watershed. This participation led him along such interesting byways as becoming a wildflower specialist for a newsletter and leading Citizens for Quiet Larchmont, a successful petition drive to ban the use of gasoline-powered leaf blowers in summer months. In 2000 he received the annual Save the Sound award for “leadership and inspiration in protecting Long Island Sound.”

On June 18, 1947, he and Barbara L. M. Sprout were married in Princeton; she died on December 7, 2001. He is survived by a daughter, Victoria Irwin Woolley; a son, William Wallace Irwin; a grandson, Benjamin Woolley; and nieces and nephews. William W. Irwin wrote: “One thing that anyone who knew him would tell you is that he was always reciting poetry and lines of Shakespeare that he had memorized in school, much of it at St. Paul’s; the education he received there was in evidence every day for the rest of his life. It brought him great joy and kept his mind alive to the end. . . .”

1936
Horatio Whitridge “Harry” Turner III

a veteran airman of combat in World War II and the Korean War, whose research into his family history added one significant fact to the history of St. Paul’s School, died on August 21, 2009, at Charlotte Hall (Md.) Veterans Home, at the age of 92. He was born on August 17, 1917, the son of Mary D. Turner and Horatio Whitridge Turner, Jr. He prepared for St. Paul’s at the Beasley School, Cooperstown, N.Y., and entered the Second Form in 1931.

In his Sixth Form year, he was an acolyte, a member of the Missionary Society, the Chest committee, and the executive committee of the Athletic Association. He played on the Delphian baseball and Delphian track teams, captained the Delphian first hockey team, and was a member of the SPS hockey team.

A 1940 graduate of Princeton, where he majored in English and played varsity hockey, he was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the U.S. Army Air Force in November 1941 and served as a pilot of B–17s and B–29s in the Eastern Mandates and the Air Offensive-Japan. He was awarded the Air Medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross and was discharged as a Captain in January 1946. He was recalled to active service in the Korean War and later retired as a Lieutenant Colonel in the Air Force Reserve.

Mr. Turner’s early business career was in the mortgage industry. After moving to Talbot County, Md., he founded Peninsula Land Company as a developer and builder. In later years, he was involved with the Unity Mortgage Corporation.

His first marriage ended in divorce. His second wife, Mary Helen Rosemer Turner, with whom he was married on June 25, 1963, died on June 22, 2009. Survivors include a daughter, Mary Lynne Turner; two sons, Horatio Whitridge Turner IV and William Fitzhugh Turner; ten grandchildren; and one great-granddaughter.

According to Faculty Emeritus Alan Hall, in the 1980s Mr. Turner sent the School a narrative of family lore about his great-uncle, William Hall Turner (SPS 1861), born in 1841 and raised in Baltimore in a family of ten children. Among family treasures were a small Bible and a Prayer Book, inscribed by the Reverend Henry Augustus Cott and his wife, Mary, to young Turner, then a student in 1858 and 1859.

While there are many gaps in the story of Turner’s short life, researched by Harry Turner, his departure from Millville (he ran away from School to join his cousins in the Confederate Army in Virginia) is on record as is a Confederate Army pay voucher. He enlisted in Mosby’s Rangers in Company A, 43d Battalion, and was mortally wounded in an engagement on Loudoun Heights, Virginia, on January 9, 1864, as was one of his Turner cousins.

For some reason, or perhaps only oversight, this sad story was not widely known in Millville. But at Anniversary 1987, to the great surprise of some faculty members, the long list of alumni who have died in the wars started with the announcement “The Civil War: William Hall Turner.” And so it continues to this day.

1946
Alexander Duncan “Sandy” Read

of Read Farm, East Dorset, Vt., stockbroker and self-described sheepbreeder, perennial hockey buff, author, cartoonist, and village politician of Peru and Dorset, Vt., died, age 81, at the Equinox Terrace, Manchester, Vt., on October 29, 2009. One of eight brothers who attended St. Paul’s, he was a son of Edith Fabyan Read and William A. Read, born in Boston on August 31, 1928. He grew up in Purchase, N.Y., attended the Brown School in Manhattan, and entered the Second Form in 1941.
He had been a Lower School inspector and Choirboy. As a Sixth Former, he was a supervisor and a member of the Glee Club and Choir, the Dance Committee, the Missionary Society, the Concordian Literary Society, the Rifle Club, and the Scientific Association. At Graduation, he was awarded the Howe Music Prize.

He was a member of the Isthmian first football team, the captain of the Isthmian first hockey team, and a member of the hockey team and the hockey club. He rowed in the Halcyon second boat and was treasurer of the Halcyon Boat Club.

A 1951 Yale graduate and varsity hockey player, he continued over the years to be involved with the sport as a player with the St. Nicholas and Beaver Dam teams in the New York City area; as a coach of squirt hockey for the Brattleboro (Vt.) Hockey Association, and as a part owner of the Buffalo Sabres of the National Hockey League.

Beginning as a member of the New York Stock Exchange in 1952, he was for nine years a broker with DeCoppett and Doremus and then a partner in Spears, Leeds, and Kellogg. He retired in 1971, moving from Mill Neck, N.Y., to Peru, Vt., where he was busy with farming and animal husbandry, town planning, and jury duty. Later, living in Dorset, he was chairman of the selectmen.

Other activities, interests, and responsibilities included serving as treasurer of the Windham Regional Commission, as a trustee of Ethan Allen Community College, as a director of the Bellows Falls Corporation, and as chairman of the Read Publishing Company.

His skills as a cartoonist led to a job with The Manchester (Vt.) Journal and the writing and illustrating of several books, including The Bear with the Orvis Rod (1975). In addition, he carved more than 300 pieces of scrimshaw and served as president of the American Scrimshaw Association.

He was married to Signa Janney Lynch on August 12, 1950; they divorced in 1986. His second wife, Patricia Wood Read, died in 2005, and he remarried his first wife in 2007; she survives him. He also leaves two daughters, Sandra Lynch Read and Susan Read Cronin; a son, Stewart W. Read; two stepdaughters, Marci MacNeur and Mindy Schwartz; four grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; a sister, Jean Read Knox; four brothers, William A. Read, Jr. ’37, Peter B. Read ’44, Donald B. Read ’48, and Frederick H. Read ’56, as well as a large assortment of nieces and nephews “distributed nationally.” Three brothers, Curtis Seaman Read ’38, David W. Read ’40, and Roderick F. Read ’43, died earlier.

1946
Stuart Cary Welch, Jr.

an internationally celebrated figure in the art world of Islamic and Later Indian art, died while traveling in Hokkaido, Japan, of a heart attack, on August 13, 2008. He was 80 years old, the son of Harriet Mack Welch and Stuart Cary Welch [Form of 1913], born in Buffalo, N.Y., on April 2, 1928. He entered the Third Form after preparation at The Fessenden School, West Newton, Mass.

He was a member of the Propylean Literary Society in the Fourth Form. As a Sixth Former, he was a supervisor and a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Record staff, and the Year Book staff. He was awarded the Ellsworth Greenley Art Prize in 1944 and in 1946.

He matriculated with the Class of 1950 at Harvard, served in the U.S. Navy aboard the U.S.S. Watts (DD–567) attached to the Navy Reserve Fleet, Charleston, S.C., and received his A.B. in fine arts from Harvard in 1951.

Mr. Welch continued to be associated with Harvard University and its Fogg Museum as a graduate student, teacher, and curator for more than 40 years, retiring in 1995. As a graduate student in classical art, he contributed “lighthearted” drawings to the Lampoon and Advocate. He also developed Harvard’s first courses in Islamic and Indian art and traveled extensively in the Near and Far East, collecting material for the courses and enriching Harvard’s collections. In 1999 he donated to Harvard more than 300 works of art from his personal collection.

In addition, Mr. Welch served as special consultant in charge in the Department of Islamic Art at the Metropolitan Museum of Art from 1979 to 1987, including the groundbreaking exhibition “India: Art and Culture 1300–1900.” His scholarship, generously shared, was the foundation for many exhibits, lectures, and publications over the years, and his influence as a curator and mentor of curators was widespread.

In 2005, Mr. Welch was St. Paul’s first sesquicentennial speaker at Chapel, later visiting art and religion classes to circulate some of his large collection of artifacts from India and Tibet.

Survivors include his wife of 54 years, Adrienne Edith Iselin Gilbert Welch; a daughter, Adrienne Edith Iselin Welch; and two sons, Thomas Cary Welch ’75 and Samuel Manning Welch.

1954
David Austin Salisbury

formerly of Palm Beach, Fla., where he grew up and later owned and operated hotel shops for many years, died on January 19, 2010, in Chiang Mai, Thailand, after a lengthy illness, at 73. He was a son of Mary Bates Salisbury and John W. Salisbury, born in Asheville, N.C., on October 1, 1936. After preparation at The Episcopal Academy, Philadelphia, he entered the Fifth Form in 1952.

As a Sixth Former, he was a member of the Old Hundred football team, the Old Hundred track team, the SPS boxing team, and the SPS squash team. He attended Yale, worked as an assistant to a timber cruiser in the Okefenokee Swamp in Georgia, and graduated from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Salisbury was involved with property development in Indonesia as a director of Bali Land Ltd. and as the owner of Vision Properties, a commercial real estate management company in Orlando, Fla. From 1977 to 1997, Mr. Salisbury and his wife, Pusadee Rojanavongse Salisbury of Chiang Mai, owned and operated Siamese Trader,
Inc., a retail store on Worth Avenue in Palm Beach, along with hotel shops in The Breakers, the Ritz–Carlton in Manalapan, and the Boca Raton Hotel and Club.

Survivors include his wife, with whom he was married on September 11, 1966; three sons, Austin of New York City, Byron of Orlando, and Grant of Maitland; three grandchildren; two brothers; a stepmother, Lorraine Salisbury; seven nephews, and a niece. Another brother died earlier.

Keith Lorenz ’54 wrote: “David Salisbury passed here in Chiang Mai, Northern Thailand, on the afternoon of January 12, 2010. His wife found him in his balcony chair, facing west toward magnificent Doi Suthep, the temple on the mountain where his ashes are to be placed. I flew out in late December from Hawaii, suspecting that the end might be near. We went on a week's river trip down the Mekong to Luang Prabang, an enchanting location. . . . I know he was ready to give up on this world, but I had hoped he had a few more weeks. He went very peacefully and will be missed by many friends here in Thailand.”

1956
Francis Oakes Hunnewell
of Wellesley, Mass., died on January 24, 2010, while on business in Tbilisi, Georgia, of a pulmonary embolism. He was 71 years old, born on December 3, 1938, a son of Mary Frances Oakes Hunnewell and Hollis Hunnewell ’22. He grew up in Wellesley, attended The Fenn School, Concord, Mass., and entered the Third Form in 1952.

In his Sixth Form year, he was a supervisor and a member of the Glee Club, le Cercle français, the Missionary Society, the Isthmian first football team, the Isthmian first hockey team, the Isthmian squash team, and the SPS football and tennis teams.

His Harvard B.A. (1960), his Navy service (1963–65) including service aboard U.S.S. Kitty Hawk, and his Harvard M.B.A. (1965) preceded his active business life as an investment banker and private investor focusing on emerging markets, including North Africa, South America, Asia, and Eastern Europe. He was very involved in community activities, most notably as chairman of “From the Top,” the award-winning National Public Radio program featuring classical musicians between the ages of eight and eighteen. Shortly before his death, he accepted two Daytime Emmy Awards for From the Top at Carnegie Hall, a PBS children’s television series.

He had been or was at the time of his death a trustee, director, or officer of Walnut Hill School for the Performing Arts, the New England Conservatory, the Boston Philharmonic Orchestra, Earthwatch Institute, and the Arts in Education Committee of the Harvard School of Education.

He served SPS as the Form of 1956 Form Agent from 1981 to 1986 and Form Director from 1986 to 1991 and 2001 to 2006, including the Form’s 50th Anniversary celebration.

He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Gordon Milton Hunnewell, with whom he was married on September 14, 1967; two daughters, Susannah Gordon Hunnewell Weiss and Evelyn Byrd Lee Hunnewell Alphen; a son, Francis Oakes Hunnewell, Jr. ’86; a sister, Lisa Hunnewell von Clemm; a brother, H. Hollis Hunnewell ’47; and six grandchildren.

1956
Peter Alexis Tatistcheff
a Manhattan art gallery owner and a figure in the New York art world beginning in the 1960s, was found dead in his Newark, N.J., apartment. The coroner’s office established September 2, 2009, as his date of death.

Born on December 12, 1938, he was a son of Agrippine Troubetzkoy Tatistcheff and Alexis Boris Tatistcheff and the brother of the late Michael Tatistcheff ’59. He attended Leland Junior High School, Chevy Chase, Md., before entering the Third Form in 1952.
He was a member of the Propylean Literary Society in the Fourth Form. In his Sixth Form year he was a supervisor; the president of the Dramatic Club; a member of the Glee Club and Choir; the Cadmean Literary Society, and the Old Hundred first soccer team. He earned a Second Testimonial in 1956.

He majored in English at Yale, from which he graduated in 1960. He had a brief foray into acting in New York and then became an art dealer; the journals of the era have frequent references to the Tatistcheff Gallery.

Mr. Tatistcheff worked with and represented some of the more important American contemporary figurative artists from the early 70s until his passing. He was the director of the avant-garde Green Mountain Gallery in Soho, with Lucien Day, starting in 1973 at the beginning of the Soho Gallery explosion, which followed through the 70s and 80s.

Many of the artists, such as John Stewart Ingle, Lois Dodd, David Dewey, Daniel Massad, Paul Georges, Ken Bellows, and Joan Brady, who began their careers working with Mr. Tatistcheff, ended up in the larger commercial galleries such as Marlborough, Forum, and others. He opened the Tatistcheff Gallery in the late 1970s on 38 East 57th Street and moved in 1980 to 50 West 57th Street for the next 20 years. His unyielding support for figurative art and artists found a home in the Chelsea art scene, where Mr. Tatistcheff continued with the same gallery formula he pioneered in the 70s.

Mr. Tatistcheff was married on July 27, 1975, to Florence Amzallag, from whom he was separated. She survives him, as do his mother; his daughter, Marina Tatistcheff Morrow. Another brother, Boris Tatistcheff, died earlier.

Peter Alexis Tatistcheff was buried at the Novo-Diveyevo Cemetery, Spring Valley, New York.

Zach Allen '56 writes: "It is complicated to unravel and understand any classmate's life, but Peter Tatistcheff's arc was a particularly difficult one. He bore the mantle of one of the most prominent Russian royal families, but it was a burden as well as a privilege. One ancestor, Prince Trubetskoy, was assassinated in 1911, a harbinger of the Revolution. Before him, Sergei Trubetskoy, a leader of the Decembrists, was banished to Siberia in 1825. His wife defied the Tsar and followed him to Irkutsk in 1826, never to return to European Russia. Peter struggled with the Trubetzkoy legacy and the similar loss by the Tatistcheff family, also Russian nobility, who escaped in the early 1920s from Russia and went first to Paris. Peter lived with the constant remembrance of this fall from national greatness. It may explain why, in some ways, he was so hard to get to know.

"Lincoln Perry, a muralist and artist who was represented by Tatistcheff, considered Peter a 'brave art dealer, one who championed work that he loved and work that was often difficult to sell.' Ultimately, the kind of art he championed had only a momentary rise in the market, and Tatistcheff had to resort to more sensationalist efforts. And ultimately that did not work either."

The editor is grateful to Peter's family, friends, and formmates who provided information for this obituary.

1972

Stephen Holden Krause

active in New Hampshire business, charitable, sports, and political circles for more than 30 years, died in a two-car crash near Peterborough, N.H., on October 12, 2009. He was 56. A son of Helen Bean Krause and B. Leonard Krause, he was born on September 23, 1953, in Washington, D.C., and moved to Jaffrey, N.H., a year later. While at Jaffrey Grade School, he began a lifelong love of music with the study of the French horn and the trumpet. For several years, he played the echo to the ceremonial taps at Veterans Day and Memorial Day observances in Jaffrey, where he was a member of the town's Boy Scout Troop, Babe Ruth League, and the United Church of Christ. He entered the Second Form from Jaffrey Junior High School in 1967.

He served as a counselor at the Concord Boys Club's Camp Andrews, the former St. Paul's Camp in Danbury, N.H. In his Sixth Form year, he was president of the Band, the secretary-treasurer of the Missionary Society, and a member of the Brass Ensemble, the Student Council, the SPS soccer team, and the SPS tennis team. He received the Applied Music Dickey Prize in 1971 and graduated with honors in art and music.

After graduating as a psychology major from the University of New Hampshire in Durham, Mr. Krause began a career in local and state politics. He was elected to the General Court of New Hampshire to represent Jaffrey and Rindge; he served as a campaign manager for Senator Judd Gregg; and he worked in Washington, D.C., for Congressman James Cleveland. He continued to be active in the New Hampshire Republican Party for 30 years, campaigning vigorously for candidates at all levels of office.

From 1980 to 1984 he was the executive director of the Keene (N.H.) Chamber of Commerce. In 1984 he joined the Jaffrey Fire Protection Company, a subsidiary of D. D. Bean and Sons, Jaffrey. He later became a director of D. D. Bean and Sons, then the secretary, then a vice president and co-owner of the company.

Mr. Krause was a longtime member of the Jaffrey Economic Development Commission; trustee and vice president of The Park Theatre in Jaffrey; a member of the Monadnock Region board of directors of the New Hampshire Charitable Foundation; and a director and treasurer of the Cheshire County YMCA.

He was president of the Keene Racquet Club, started Keene's first all-girls ice hockey team, coached youth teams in ice hockey, softball, and T-ball, and played in tennis tournaments throughout the state. He and his wife, Colleen, won mixed doubles championships, and he was co-captain of the U.S. Tennis Association's Senior Men's doubles team that twice won in New England and advanced to national events in Arizona and California.

He is survived by his wife, Colleen O'Brien Krause, with whom he was married on July 13, 1980; three daughters, Caitlin O'Brien Krause, Allison O'Brien Krause, and Kerry O'Brien Krause; a son, Nicholas O'Brien Krause; a sister, Caroline Krause Hollister; a brother, Charles Holden Krause; and many nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his brother, Leonard H. Krause (ASP 1960).
How did you get your start in Nordic?
A  I grew up in Bermuda and had not really seen much snow. I had been to the U.S. a few times, but skiing was never something I considered too much. To tell the truth, I didn’t really like winter when I arrived at St. Paul’s and I guess I was tempted to hibernate, to stay indoors, but my parents’ advice was to go out and embrace the winter. That led me to try skiing the first winter. The second winter I went out for basketball, got cut, and went back to skiing.

At what point did you realize you had a future in the sport?
A  I deferred Dartmouth and was not recruited as a Nordic skier. I actually was supposed to row there and realized during that year off that I liked skiing better and wanted to try and make the ski team. I went out freshman year and didn’t make it off the development team until my senior year when I made it into the carnival races. That was my goal – to try to get on the team for a few races, and after that I thought life would move on.

What is the reaction when you tell people you are a Bermudian skier?
A  It is a great surprise to most people. I tell them I went to school in the U.S. and that’s how it all began. [SPS Nordic ski coach Toby] Brewster was always extremely encouraging. He had gone to Dartmouth as well. This all would have been very unlikely without SPS.

What does your future hold?
A  I’m in the midst of a Ph.D., studying zoology. The immediate future is to go back to Oxford and finish up my doctorate in mountain lion-human conflict. Until then, I am in Stowe, Vt., training for skiing with the Craftsbury Nordic Ski Club. I hope to continue skiing. I love the sport and will continue it whether I continue competing or not. I haven’t decided that yet.
By most standards, Dave Nelson '80 was following a fairly conventional career track. After graduating from St. Paul’s, he completed his undergraduate studies at the University of Virginia. He then took a job with a start-up before deciding to pursue his MBA at Duke University. He envisioned a future in technology or business consulting.

During his last year at Duke, however, his wife gave birth to their son Graham, now 21. Nelson described Graham as an especially difficult infant. “He was hard to comfort and calm,” he recalls. “We didn’t know what was wrong—we thought we were bad parents. For the first three years of his life, we were at sea. We hadn’t sought much help from other people, and I had kind of lost whatever post-MBA momentum I had.”

Without much of a plan, the Nelsons moved to Decatur, Ga., where Dave took on a nighttime teaching gig in the business department at Georgia State University. Three years went by before Graham was finally diagnosed with Autism Spectrum Disorder (ASD).

The diagnosis of Graham’s autism was the catalyst for Nelson’s unexpected career path: He realized he could work as an advocate for his son, rather than just accept his condition. Nelson decided to leave the business world behind to devote more time to working with Graham. Before long, the Nelsons began meeting with therapists.

“They taught us a lot about treating autism, and I thought it was pretty interesting and engaging stuff,” Nelson recalls. “I started thinking, ‘This is what I want to do professionally.’”

Nelson began by reaching out to other parents of autistic children, with the idea of holding at-home therapy and training sessions. A small group formed, and it wasn’t long before his basement became a meeting place for autistic children and their parents. The more Nelson learned about autism, the better he was able to understand his son. Armed with this knowledge, he was also able to counsel families of newly diagnosed children.

Nelson relished his role as an unofficial counselor, but he wanted to do more. He studied treatment methods for autism that he would eventually adopt in his own practice. Ultimately, he explained, “It was this experience of running an at-home program for our son and other people that let me know with certainty that I wanted to go back to school and get a counseling degree.”

By 1999, Nelson was a newly licensed mental health counselor. He opened a private practice and spent the next five years working with autistic children through one-on-one therapy sessions and family consultations. He eagerly adopted a treatment method called the Developmental, Individual-Difference and Relationship-Based (DIR) model.

Based on the work of child psychiatrist Stanley Greenspan and his colleague, Dr. Serena Wieder, DIR programs are designed to generate and sustain interaction. The idea is to build on the interests of autistic children in order to facilitate their learning. Rather than focusing on specific skills and isolated behaviors, the DIR model aims to build healthy foundations for social, intellectual, and emotional capacities.

Meanwhile, a specialized elementary school in Alpharetta, Ga., gave Nelson the opportunity to start a junior high program. He jumped at the chance, but despite its relative success and growth, the commute between Alpharetta and his Decatur home became overwhelming. In 2005, he incorporated his own institution, The Community School (TCS), in Decatur.

Nelson designed TCS to function as a junior high and high school for students with difficulty keeping pace in traditional academic settings and who need more...
emphasize on social-emotional development, communication and relationship skills, and contextual, experiential learning. According to Nelson, it is one of the few schools in the U.S. that exclusively employs the DIR method. The staff is encouraged to follow the students' leads and meet them on their level, whether through lining up toy cars or talking about leprechauns; in doing so, the aim is to get the students more engaged and interactive. Once a student is communicating, a teacher can begin to insert small problem-solving activities that challenge the student to further engage in the “real world.”

TCS currently enrolls 17 students – 10 in the full-time program (four of whom are working toward high school degrees). Seven students are over the age of 18 and have grown up at TCS, vital members of a vibrant young adult program that provides support in all areas of life, from going to college to getting a job to buying a house.

As the director of TCS, Nelson faces challenges on a daily basis. “No doubt,” he says, “the most difficult moments come when kids have catastrophic melt-downs.” Since autistic kids often suffer from poor self-regulation, their inability to control their emotions can lead down that road. As he explains, such events “pose a real challenge, not only in the moment but afterward...dealing with the aftermath and helping the kid who broke down to get something positive out of the experience.”

Still, despite the inherent difficulties of running TCS, for Nelson it has been nothing but gratifying: for many parents and their children, TCS is a last resort. “By the time a family comes to us, they’re running out of options.” With that in mind, he explains, “It's incredibly rewarding to watch a kid begin to feel treated like a human being. When you watch a kid really start to own the community and actually look forward to coming to school, that's really cool.”

Dave and Bowen (19) jam to Guitar Hero at The Community School.
Classmates, Ambassadors, Friends
Alumni Association Award winners Nicholas Platt ’53 and Tatsuo Arima ’53 Honored Together

“I am honored and delighted to be selected as a winner of the SPS Alumni Association Award. Being chosen alongside Tatsuo Arima more than doubles the impact and honors both our friendship and the role SPS played in shaping our lives.”
– Ambassador Nicholas Platt ’53

Longtime friends Nicholas Platt ’53 and Tatsuo Arima ’53 join Dave Nelson ’80 as recipients of the Alumni Association Award, the highest distinction the School can bestow upon a graduate. The selection of Mr. Platt and Mr. Arima, who met as teenagers and later found themselves working together for their respective governments to ease American–Japanese relations, coincides with the 60th anniversary of the SPS exchange with Seikei School of Tokyo.

Last fall, Alumni Horae recognized the anniversary with a special tribute to the exchange, which highlighted the relationship between Mr. Platt and Mr. Arima. The text of that segment is reprinted below.
– Ambassador Tatsuo Arima ’53

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– Ambassador Nicholas Platt ’53

“As St. Paul’s School honors me together with Nick Platt, I am both grateful and humbled. It was at St. Paul’s that I formed my belief in the decency and the strength of the American people. With this belief, I have endeavored as a diplomat to nurture the invaluable alliance between our two peoples. If I achieved any success, I owe it to St. Paul’s School. I thank Nick for his unfailing support throughout.”
– Ambassador Tatsuo Arima ’53

During the 1970s, the two men worked closely in Washington, D.C., where Mr. Arima was posted as head of the political section of the Japanese Embassy and Mr. Platt was director for Japanese affairs at the State Department.

“Together we dealt with the problems of the day, boasting that the class of ’53 at SPS managed U.S./Japan relations from both sides of the Pacific,” writes Mr. Platt.

The two men visited St. Paul’s together in the spring of 1978, delivering speeches in Memorial Hall and answering dozens of queries from interested students in a series of Q&A sessions. In his address, Mr. Platt told students about the weeks of preparation for official visits that always included the SPS graduates-turned-diplomats sequestered for hours at a time, preparing agendas and talking points for meetings between the Japanese prime minister and the American president.

“We worked very closely to manage our relationships,” Mr. Arima told Alumni Horae last fall. “He was unfailingly helpful professionally. Just as important, he and his wife helped us to settle socially, introducing us to many [people].”

During their ambassadorial tenures, Misters Platt and Arima had to balance their friendship with their official duties.

“I think we’ve been successful . . . in separating the personal from the professional and using the personal relationship to the benefit of the professional goals that we have,” Mr. Platt said in his 1978 visit.

The old friends – who also spent four years together at Harvard – maintain their friendship through personal visits when either one is in the other’s country, and also through e-mail and Christmas cards.

“These are lifelong friendships that are still very real,” Mr. Platt told Alumni Horae. “In Japan, there is no more important relationship than between mother and son – than between schoolmates. As far as Japan and other nations are concerned, length of relationships is what counts.”

The Beginning of U.S.–Japanese Relations
[Reprinted from Fall 2009 Alumni Horae, pg. 20]

“My Japanese friends provided a look beyond the swarm of WASPs that were my classmates,” writes Nicholas Platt ’53, in his new memoir China Boys.

Mr. Platt, whose long foreign service career included several high–level diplomatic posts in U.S./Asian relations (he accompanied President Nixon to Beijing in 1972), also says, “I met my first Asian at St. Paul’s School,” describing a 1949 encounter with first Seikei Scholar Ben Makihara ’50 (eventual longtime chairman of Mitsubishi) on a club football field. On the gridiron, the two devised a blocking scheme that helped them become “lifelong friends in the process. . . . We have joked together since that ours was the real beginning of U.S./Japan security cooperation.”

St. Paul’s School was also where Mr. Platt was first introduced to Tatsuo Arima ’53, with whom he developed another lifelong friendship – one that included a business relationship as well.
I believe these words of the 19th century intellectual Henry Adams ring especially true for the next Rector of St. Paul’s School. The man or woman who leads St. Paul’s into the future will have, thanks to Bill Matthews and the work of many, unprecedented opportunities: an outstanding faculty and talented students, extraordinary financial resources, and the support of many alumni and parents who want to see the School thrive. As we set off on the search to find the next Rector, we are beginning from a very good place.

Our search has begun well. I believe we have a strong and committed Search Committee, a group representing the breadth of our school family with a clear commitment to a thorough and diligent process. We have engaged experienced and talented consultants Chris Arnold and Margaret Bonz from Educational Directions, Inc. We considered ten potential consulting firms for this assignment and, after our diligence, the Committee was unanimous in our selection. Chris and Margaret have led more than 100 successful head of school searches and clearly understand the unique mission of St. Paul’s School.

Through April and May, our job is to build the job description and Position Statement that will define our search. In essence, we are building the lens through which we will judge the many candidates we hope to review this summer and fall. The better our lens, the easier it will be to judge our candidates and to make the right selection. I believe the more input we have, the better our lens.

So, please assist us this spring: join with an SPS friend and consider the qualities our next Rector needs. I hope you had a chance to respond to the survey the Search Committee circulated in April, but you can also send an e-mail to search@sps.edu. In the first week since the e-mail box was opened, we have received over fifty notes, from thoughts about the School’s mission to suggestions of individual names. These suggestions are especially helpful and we thank you for them. Our alumni can be a powerful network in this search. At School, we will also be interacting with faculty, students and staff. Our consultants visited in mid-April for two days of intense meetings, and through the spring, members of the Search Committee will be visiting campus to listen and learn.

This is an exciting spring for St. Paul’s. I look forward to hearing from you about your goals for the School and your thoughts on the qualities you would like to see in the next Rector.

Jim Frates ’85
Alumni Association President
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Nordic skier Tucker Murphy ’99 carries Bermuda’s flag at the Olympic Opening Ceremonies in Vancouver, p. 47