Latest project is personal for photojournalist McBride ’89, p. 22
Nearly five dozen alumni laced up the old skates for Matthews Family Hockey Day at Gordon Rink on January 8. Matthews coached the boys hockey team for 17 seasons (1973-90) and was inducted into the New Hampshire Hockey Hall of Fame as a coach in 2006.

Following a spirited game, which saw the Matthews-coached white team settle for a 6–6 tie with the Bobby Clark ’61–coached red team, participants heard from NHL veteran Don Sweeney ’84 as well as Board President Douglas Schloss ’77. Schloss announced the Board’s decision to rename the SPS Hockey Center in Matthews’s honor. The William R. Matthews, Jr. ’61 Hockey Center will be officially dedicated during Anniversary Weekend.

The hockey game featured men and women from as far back as 1961 and from as recently as 2010. All players donned No. 19 in honor of Matthews and had “Matthews ’61” adorning the backs of their jerseys.
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Communitas and Its Meaning at St. Paul’s

Central to the ethos of this School is humility – that although we strive to high excellence in all we do here, none of us is better, individually or as a community, than others among us.

We are distinguished among boarding schools for our fully residential, Episcopal identity, and we are proud of this institution, but not so proud of our individual selves that we do not recognize our dependence on others among us and in the wider world.

Pride. I hope that I am more grateful than proud of what this School has accomplished during the years I have been lucky enough to serve as Rector. What means most to me in this time, more even than our students’ scholarly attainments, is my sense of a strengthened community we share here – among our students, our faculty, our staff, and beyond, within our larger community of alumni and parents.

What communitas means here is to share – share our dreams, our doubts, our abilities, our selves. In this School community we are each of us stronger for the company of all the others. And while a school like ours is viewed by many as hidden from the world for deliberate solitude and scholarly reflection, we are not a monastery on a distant hill. We are of the world, and of the larger body of all women and men, so much like and unlike us, but so essential in defining us here, in this small place.

Our Chapel – both the structure and our gatherings there – is the most prevalent manifestation of our communal being. But every classroom, every study session among friends, every sports practice or theater rehearsal is also where community takes place.

St. Paul’s School is not really a microcosm of any larger society, as much as we celebrate all the differences we bring to these grounds, but it is a place where we all can – and do, I think – depend on and support each other, much as we all in this fragile world must learn to do better.

As I take leave of this place I love, much of me will remain here. I will draw strength from the community at St. Paul’s, and I hope that I can continue to serve that community, however I can.

Bill Matthews
We love hearing from you in response to stories we have published in Alumni Horae or in response to alumni matters. As space permits, we will print your letters. Please keep writing to: The Editor, Alumni Horae, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, NH 03301 or to alumni@sps.edu.

LETTERS

The fall issue of Alumni Horae neglected to mention the establishment of a scholarship in the name of former master John Archer (1931–74), who passed away in December 2009 at the age of 101. The John Archer Scholarship was established in 2010 by Elizabeth P. Munson ’74 and friends and family of John Archer to support financial aid for St. Paul’s students. To contribute to this fund, please contact the SPS Development Office at 603–229–4729 or development@sps.edu.

Lifelong Friendships

Thank you for printing Laura Bartsch ’86’s “perspective” in the Alumni Horae. It is always refreshing to read the thoughts of someone who can take an individual memory or idea and put it into a more embracing universe. And it is a joy to listen to a person express ideas with a felicitous vocabulary and style, a phenomenon getting scarcer by the hour.

I can only assume that the seeds of her style were sown at St. Paul’s. In the antediluvian past, I was in the first class that Phil Burnham taught when he came to SPS from Exeter. Perhaps beginning when my future and present wife came to the Mid–Winter Dance Weekend and stayed with the Burnhams, there ensued a lifelong friendship and, more importantly for me, he provided me by his editorial brilliance a lifetime of dedication to – if not success in – felicitous expression. I hope that she is fortunate enough to have long faculty friendships from her era as well.

Byam Stevens ’48
Oyster Bay, New York
September 20, 2010

The Ultimate Teacher

December belongs to my father, former master John Archer. His birthday was the 13th and he died at 101 on the 21st. He died as elegantly as he lived, slipping away in his sleep. He did not believe in the afterlife, but he lives on in spite of himself. My memory is crowded with his songs, his sayings, and his habits, such as going to the town dump every Saturday and wearing a jacket and tie almost always and eating eggs for breakfast on alternate days that became egg days. He made a mean omelet, fluffy with fresh parsley often picked from his garden.

My father taught me to play chess and tennis. Already an excellent player, he took tennis lessons in his eighties to improve his serve and did so much that I could not get my racquet on it. We spent hours over the chess board and there I learned he did have a flaw. If losing, he’d create a diversion by getting up and walking around the room, lighting his pipe. But he did teach me to win, and when I finally did after years, he congratulated me.

My dad served under four Rectors through four decades with a break for the Army. And serve he did from morning to night, often into the evening with boys in his study or correcting papers. Tea on Sunday afternoon was a dreaded occurrence for me as I had to pass the sandwiches. He was “Sir” to them and they wore jackets and ties and went to daily morning Chapel. What I owe to Dad I also owe in part to St. Paul’s. Listening to Channing Leveb’s organ recitals after Evensong, hearing Sir Edmund Hillary lecture, seeing slides of his ascent of Everest, and having Robert Frost as a neighbor. This exposure stood me in good stead to not be impressed or cowed by anyone with status later when I worked with diplomats, politicians, and royalty in Italy.

My childhood memories of my father are intermingled with those of St. Paul’s in the fifties before I was sent away to Northfield at 14. I was getting too old to play tackle football with the boys. The faculty children also formed two hockey teams, and my long-suffering mother managed to get a pair of hand-me-down hockey skates for me from the Lloyds. We were very privileged children.

I was not sad when Dad died. He had lived so long he seemed eternal. To me he is very much alive. I knew him for too many years to just let him go “gently into that good night,” and I talk with him at dusk on my little Italian farm that he knew so well.

Phebe Archer
Soriano nel Cimino, Italy
December 2, 2010

CORRECTION

The fall issue of Alumni Horae neglected to mention the establishment of a scholarship in the name of former master John Archer (1931–74), who passed away in December 2009 at the age of 101. The John Archer Scholarship was established in 2010 by Elizabeth P. Munson ’74 and friends and family of John Archer to support financial aid for St. Paul’s students. To contribute to this fund, please contact the SPS Development Office at 603–229–4729 or development@sps.edu.
Death & Youth

Congratulations on yet another fine Horae. My memories of the publication go back to my childhood and the issues never fail to awake my interest.

This time around, I was particularly gratified to read Douglas Yeo’s piece on Daniel Chester French’s remarkable sculpture. While the SPS grounds are home to several war-memory sites (the form plaques in the Upper, the Spanish-American War sculpture, Memorial Hall), Death & Youth has always captured the essence of sacrifice most powerfully for me – something I share with others.

Each year at the ASP, I give my students a tour of the Chapel. I always conclude the 40-minute session with a discussion of the French figures, emphasizing that the broken sword might symbolize the passing of the young warrior, a “Christian soldier” much in the mold of St. Paul’s letter to the Ephesians (“the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God”), not to mention that St. Paul’s emblematic device is the sword. I also point out that French’s work is less than “heroic” in the sense of blatant patriotism. Because of that it is most profoundly human, most profoundly moving.

Richard E. Schade ’62
Cincinnati, Ohio
December 30, 2010

On the Cover of the Alumni Horae

(Sung to the tune of “On the Cover of the Rolling Stone,” lyrics by Shel Silverstein)

[After seeing his photo on the Summer 2010 issue of AH, alumnus Samuel Reid ’81 shared this verse – from Shel Silverstein’s original lyrics and excerpted from a longer version – with a few friends. It found its way to the editor and Mr. Reid graciously allowed it to be printed here.]

Samuel Reid ’81
Washington, D.C.
September 9, 2010

Well we are big rock singers, we’ve got golden fingers
And we’re loved everywhere we go
We sing about beauty and we sing about truth
At ten thousand dollars a show
We take all kind of pills to give us all kind of thrills
But the thrill we’ve never known
Is the thrill that’ll get you when you get your picture
On the cover of the Alumni Horae

{Refrain}
Alumni Horae
Wanna see my picture on the cover
Alumni Horae
Wanna buy five copies for my mother
Alumni Horae

Wanna see my smilin’ face
On the cover of the Alumni Horae

Richard E. Schade ’62
Cincinnati, Ohio
December 30, 2010
From Light Came Hope

The colorful warmth of a single candle lifted the spirits of cancer survivor Lee Cummings Rhodes ’81, inspiring her to reproduce the effect for other cancer patients. From light came hope and, from that hope, inspiration to thousands who have found themselves in the same position in which Lee Rhodes ’81 found herself in 1998. At the time, Rhodes, then a 35-year-old mother of three young children, was in the midst of a seven-year battle with a rare form of lung cancer.

When her husband presented Rhodes with a colorful glass vessel he had blown by hand (a skill he learned in a class given as a gift by his wife), the tea light that flickered within its confines filled her with a sense of hope. She soon found catharsis in creating her own hand-blown glass candleholders and giving them to others as their own symbols of promise. And glassybaby, now a $4 million a year enterprise, was born.

From her own battle with the disease, Rhodes has vivid memories of sitting in waiting rooms alongside fellow cancer patients who could not afford the day-to-day costs of their treatment. Today, glassybaby has spread its wings from Rhodes’s Seattle-area garage to four retail stores – three in Washington and, most recently, one in New York City. The small glass candleholders have remained vessels of hope for cancer patients, and Rhodes has been able to establish a vibrant philanthropic element to glassybaby as the heart of the venture. Through glassybaby goodwill, Rhodes has donated more than half a million dollars from sales to charities that help cancer patients meet everyday needs as basic as groceries and transportation.

“I am inspired by other people’s stories,” says Rhodes. “Our little product speaks to so many people. Many of those people are facing their own battles and they are profoundly touched and changed by glassybaby. I love to come to work every day to hear their stories.”

Charities dedicated to cancer care, healing, and quality of life that have benefited from glassybaby’s success include the Seattle Cancer Care Alliance, Camp Korey (a Paul Newman Hole in the Wall camp), the American Foundation for AIDS Research, and Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, where a glassy-baby fund enables social workers to distribute monetary awards to cancer patients.

“People know that when they are buying a glassybaby, they are supporting a company that helps others in their time of need,” adds Valerie Waltz, glassybaby’s communications director.

In glassybaby’s infancy, Rhodes learned glassblowing and developed the look of today’s votives. Today, glassbybaby employs 40 glassblowers who continue to make Rhodes’s vision a reality. The glassybaby candleholders come in more than 300 colors, have been featured in the New York Times and Martha Stewart Living (whose namesake commissioned the color Bedford Brown), among others, and have been praised by entrepreneurs and philanthropists, including Amazon.com founder Jeff Bezos, who called Rhodes “an incredible, inspiring entrepreneur.”

In May, Rhodes will be honored by Gilda’s Club of New York City with the “It’s Always Something” Award, a name taken from the autobiography of the late comedienne and actress Gilda Radner, who died of ovarian cancer in 1989. The awards luncheon will take place on May 19 at New York’s Plaza Hotel.

Sales of glassybaby votives increased by 50 percent in 2010, meaning a certain increase in the company’s charitable giving in the future. “As the company continues to grow, glassybaby will give away more money and help more people,” explains Rhodes.

The New York store at 555 Hudson Street represents a huge step forward for Rhodes and her flickering product. That store, incidentally, is managed by St. Paul’s alumnus Ed Ives ’79.

“Bringing our mission of giving to New York City and to the East Coast was a wonderful step for the company as we want to try to help and inspire people all over the country,” adds Rhodes.
Steve Crandall ’70 and Tom Iglehart ’69

Heading into his form’s 40th anniversary last year, Steve Crandall ’70 learned that friend Tom Iglehart ’69 had preserved hours of raw footage shot during the form’s Sixth Form year.

“In one School year, SPS changed Rectors, decided to admit women, and went from being a traditional boarding school to a more progressive one.”

“I contacted Tom last winter and offered to help him review this footage and see what he had,” says Crandall.

One thing led to another and the result was Departure 1970, a 77-minute film that captures the raw emotion of that transitional period in American history.

“In one School year, SPS changed Rectors, decided to admit women, and went from being a traditional boarding school to a more progressive one,” says Crandall. “Tom’s film does a fantastic job of expressing this emotion and change.”

The Form of 1970 has made Departure 1970 available for other St. Paul’s alumni. To purchase a copy of this 1960s time capsule, contact Steve Crandall at sales@ashawayusa.com.

“I am certain that there is something to be learned and appreciated from Tom’s film by SPS alumni of all ages,” says Crandall.

Augusta Read Thomas ’82

Renowned composer Augusta Read Thomas ’82 has been appointed University Professor of Composition in the Department of Music and the College at the University of Chicago. University Professors are selected for internationally recognized eminence in their fields as well as for their potential for high impact across the University. Thomas becomes only the 16th person ever to hold a University Professorship. The appointment takes effect in July 2011.

“[Thomas’s] arrival will have a catalyzing effect not only on our programs in music composition, but also across the campus,” said Larry Norman, deputy provost for the arts at the University.

Thomas is widely considered to be among the world’s most accomplished and original contemporary composers. In 2007, her piece “Astral Canticle” was one of two finalists for the Pulitzer Prize in Music. She also won a Grammy in 2000 for her contributions to “Colors of Love,” a collection of contemporary music that featured two of her works. In 2009, she was elected to membership by the American Academy of Arts and Letters, an honor society of 250 architects, composers, artists, and writers that is considered the highest formal recognition of artistic merit in the United States.

Melissa Brough ’97

Melissa Brough ’97, a Ph.D. student at the University of Southern California, is currently in Colombia studying youth participation in community media as a form of civic engagement, thanks to a Fulbright U.S. Student Program scholarship. Brough is one of more than 1,500 U.S. citizens traveling abroad for the 2010–11 academic year through the Fulbright Program. The flagship international educational exchange program sponsored by the U.S. government is designed to increase mutual understanding between the people of the United States and those of foreign nations. Fulbright recipients are selected on the basis of academic or professional achievement, as well as demonstrated leadership potential in their fields. The program operates in more than 155 countries worldwide.

David Walton ’97

The new NBC comedy series Perfect Couples features the familiar face of David Walton ’97 as Vance. The show premiered on the peacock network on January 20 at 8:30 p.m. EST as the lead–in to The Office.
The series is billed as a comedy following the lives of three couples “as they each pursue the idea of a perfect relationship.” Vance (Walton) and the volatile Amy (Mary Elizabeth Ellis) play the “high-passion, high-drama couple who bring out the best and worst in each other.” Perfect Couples creators Jon Pollack (30 Rock) and Scott Silveri (Friends) serve as executive producers along with Andy Ackerman (Seinfeld). Walton has previously appeared in three other television series: Fox’s Cracking Up in 2004, NBC’s Heist in 2006, and NBC’s quarterlife in 2008.

Megan Ferguson ’01

Former SPSBC dancer Megan Ferguson ’01, who went on to study acting at Yale, made her television debut this fall with appearances on two separate TV series in the same week. Ferguson appeared on the Steve Buscemi-led HBO crime drama Boardwalk Empire and on NBC’s Law & Order: Los Angeles. Ferguson’s facetime didn’t end there as she made her big-screen debut over Thanksgiving with a small, credited role in the Jake Gyllenhall/Anne Hathaway romantic comedy Love and Other Drugs. Ferguson can next be seen in the upcoming TBS series Hound Dogs, in which she plays Maybird, the feisty Southern assistant to the manager of a minor league baseball team. Filming was set to begin in New Orleans during Mardi Gras. Off the screen, Ferguson serves on the steering committee of Unicef’s Next Generation, which is raising money for a neonatal hospital in Ethiopia.

Alex Tiger ’90

Persistence and a sweet swing were part of the equation when Alex Tiger ’90 persuaded Boast clothing brand founder Bill St. John to meet with him in 2007 about re-launching the 1980s prep clothing line. Boast’s trademark Japanese maple leaf adorned the left breast of polo shirts at that time, but disappeared when St. John decided to focus on private country club sales. St. John met with Tiger after refusing six months of the latter’s calls and a tennis match to see if Tiger was a true racquet sport devotee.

“Boast is a genuine American brand,” says Tiger. “It was worn by all types, from athletes like Mark Talbott – the best U.S. squash player ever – and tennis pro Roscoe Tanner to actors like Tom Cruise to authors like John Updike to politicians like George Bush to everyday country clubbers. There are just no other brands with a heritage like Boast. We knew we had to bring the brand back because it is beloved by those who used to wear it, and would also strike a chord with a new generation.”

The partnership between Tiger, his business partner John Dowling, and St. John (with help from Gray Harley ’90) has created a buzz among prep clothing watchers. Since the maple leaf came out of retirement this fall, it already has received press in Businessweek, in Men’s Journal, and on Bloomberg TV.

Among Boast’s new clients is the SPS boys squash team, which put in an order for polo shirts and shorts this season. Tiger has even given up his day job as a big-firm lawyer to pursue Boast’s future.

“We’ve had great success on the Internet at boastusa.com since our re-launch, selling to customers in almost every state and in other countries,” says Tiger. “It will soon be sold in retail stores. We will soon be expanding our lines to include other sportswear and accessories as well as some technical court wear. And we just established an entertaining Boast Facebook page.” Check it out.
For Jim Sinisgallo, the unofficial thermographer of St. Paul’s School, purple and yellow make him take notice. It’s those colors that indicate on the images generated by the School’s thermal camera where heat loss is occurring in campus buildings.

“If we can stop some air from leaking out, we’ll save more money while also making people more comfortable in their homes,” says Sinisgallo, the engineering aide at St. Paul’s.

With help from thermal-imaging detective work, the days of old drafty houses may be over.

Over the last two years, St. Paul’s has been working through National Grid’s Residential Energy Program to improve the energy efficiency of 12 qualifying faculty residences, including the Rectory. Colorful thermal images are able to capture the hottest (yellow) and coldest (purple) points in a given space, revealing trouble spots. What Sinisgallo has found are incredible temperature variations within common spaces. In one room in the Rectory, for example, thermal images showed that the range of temperature from floor to ceiling was between 38 and 83 degrees. A 100-degree reading near a Rectory radiator registered only feet away from a 39.6-degree reading at an electrical outlet.

“We have been calculating heat loss and figuring out how to compensate for it,” explains Sinisgallo, adding that air sealing with caulking and spray foam is just as effective as improving insulation in a residence. “Insulation itself can only do so much. You need air sealing to stop the infiltration and exfiltration of air.”

Of the 12 faculty residences that qualified for upgrades through the National Grid program, the School has paid roughly $7,000 for what amounts to $37,000 in energy improvements. Sinisgallo explains that rebates through the National Grid program have accounted for that difference.

As an added benefit, the money recovered from rebates and energy savings goes directly back into funding further energy improvements at the School. This is not a new initiative. In 2007, the School re-lamped the Hockey Center, where the switch to high-output T-5 linear fluorescent lights reduced electrical usage in that building by nearly 50 percent. The money saved from installing energy-efficient lighting in the Hockey Center has helped to fund the more recent projects.

Last September, renovation was completed on the 129-year-old house that sits on Dunbarton Road, across the street from the parking lot for the Stovell Indoor Tennis Courts. Because of the extent of the renovation, which included new windows as well as new plumbing, heating, and electrical systems, the School moved forward with a plan to build to Energy Star standards, making it one of the oldest homes rated for the eco-friendly certification.

In the first year since the renovation, heating costs for the house dropped by $1,700. This summer, one of the larger faculty homes on Christian Ridge, built in 1888, received new insulation, a new roof, new windows, siding, and a vapor barrier, with the hope that it will yield similar savings.

“The goal is simple,” says Maura Adams, the School’s environmental stewardship manager, “to use proven and cost-effective technology, to continuously implement projects at any scale that reduce our fossil-fuel dependence and sustain or improve comfort. We don’t have a specific energy reduction target at this point — our philosophy is ‘as much as possible.’”

Good-Bye, Old Drafty Houses
Beam Me Up

Applause erupted at the work site of the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science on the morning of December 7 as a pair of hard-hatted workers, standing high above the ground in a cherry picker, bolted the final two steel beams into place, signifying the end to one of the most difficult phases of construction on the 78,000-square-foot building.

The traditional topping out ceremony marked the placement of the last steel beams – a significant point in any construction project. The Lindsay Center is due to open in the fall of 2011.

Students, faculty, and staff joined Rector Bill Matthews ’61 and the workers to witness the milestone. Attendees gathered along Dunbarton Road at the southeast corner of the new building, where the steel skeleton of a solar observatory is now in place. The Reverend Michael Spencer, dean of chapel and religious life, offered a blessing in which he explained that the topping out ceremony symbolized the transition to turning most of the building’s work inward.

“Like me,” said Matthews, “you’ve probably paused at this spot frequently or circumnavigated the construction site with fascination and expectation.”

In anticipation of the topping out ceremony, the two chosen beams lay under a tent in the academic quad behind Payson Science Center, surrounded by Sharpies in several bright shades. Community members were invited to sign the beam.

Modern topping out ceremonies honor the hard work of those who build the structures. The School honored the ancient tradition by hoisting a symbolic fir tree along with the beam and an American flag to pay tribute to the workers.

A New Rector

In Chapel on November 19, Trustee President Douglas Schloss ’77 announced the appointment of Michael Gifford Hirschfeld ’85 as the Thirteenth Rector of St. Paul’s School. Hirschfeld’s election by the Board followed a thorough search that included gifted candidates from all over the world.

Hirschfeld will succeed Twelfth Rector William R. Matthews, Jr. ’61, who will retire in June after 45 years at the School – the last six of them as its Rector.

For more on Mike Hirschfeld ’85, visit Facetime, p. 58.

“This transition is a historic moment for St. Paul’s School,” wrote Schloss in a letter to the School community. “I and the entire Board of Trustees could not be more pleased and confident about the appointment of our new Rector.”

Hirschfeld, 44, currently serves as the vice rector for external affairs at St. Paul’s, appointed to that position by Matthews in 2007. In that capacity he oversees development, alumni relations, admissions, college advising, and communications.

“I have known Mike since his student days here,” said Matthews. “I have admired his intelligence and creativity, appreciated his counsel, and enjoyed his friendship. He will do a great job.”

The Rector-elect joined the St. Paul’s faculty in 1994 and has since taught history and humanities (1999–2003) and served as associate director of college advising (1999–2003), director of admissions (2003–06), and vice rector for enrollment and communications (2006–07). He began his career in education at the Kent School, where he taught history and was assistant director of admissions (1990–94). He was also a coach of the SPS boys crew program for many years.

“I am honored and thrilled to have the opportunity to lead the School into the next chapter of its history,” he said.

Hirschfeld and his wife, Liesbeth – the St. Paul’s School athletic director – have two children, Hannah, 15, a member of the SPS Form of 2014, and Gus, 12.

Dance Goes Modern

An academic review committee that spent several days on campus last year suggested that the School expand its offerings beyond the traditional model that concentrates on ballet.

“They recommended that we search for ways to become more global, multicultural, and contemporary in our course offerings across the division,” says Arts Division Head Ian Torney, “and cited specifically in dance both the need to expand beyond just a classical ballet program and to offer ways that contemporary dance can be pursued beyond the introductory levels.”

New Dance Director Lesley Tunstall and Assistant Director Jennifer Howard came on board when Sharon Randolph retired in June, bringing with them a shared passion for modern dance that meshed well with the new directive.

“Even for the dancers doing their classical work, giving them modern experience will help them become more holistic dancers,” says Howard. “Plus, those taking the introductory classes will now feel that there is a place in their lives for dance.”

While SPS dance students have been exposed to modern dance, Tunstall and Howard have joined Torney in creating a yearlong modern dance class to create opportunities in contemporary dance.

“We want to provide ways for new dance students to advance in the discipline.”

“Bringing in modern dance is going to make us more empowered,” adds Tunstall, who previously directed a pre-professional dance program in Portland, Maine. “We are not looking to change the tradition because that’s what people love about the St. Paul’s program. We are looking to add to it, make it more relevant.”
A Cold, Cold Night

Remembering the Big Study fire – a half century later

Students present 50 years ago on the bone-chilling –23° – evening of January 21, 1961, will never forget the night the Big Study burned down. Tom Drury ’61 was among the hundreds of students who were watching a Saturday night movie, *Shake Hands with the Devil*, in Memorial Hall when word of the fire began to spread.

“I remember it very well,” said Drury, the grandson of Fourth Rector Samuel S. Drury, when he returned in 2006 for his 45th reunion. “We were leaving Memorial Hall, and people told us that the Big Study was on fire. We dashed over the hill and indeed it was burning. It was the coldest night of the year, and it was an unforgettable, unbelievable experience. I got frostbite on my ears out there. I’ll never forget it as long as I live.”

*Alumni Horae* reprinted three articles that had appeared in the *Pelican* on January 25, 1961. The stories, excerpts of which appear below, described the building as a “total loss”:

The blaze rose from smoke to hundred foot high flames in a matter of minutes around 9:30 and was not under control until four in the morning. The entire building was destroyed except for the outer walls. Everything in the six Masters’ apartments on the third floor was destroyed, along with the contents of the School Store, Tuck Shop, the Post Office, the Barber Shop, and the Pelican and Horae Scholasticae offices. A further loss was some two hundred and fifty thousand feet of recording tape and extensive recording equipment, the property of Mr. George C. Houser, Jr., class of 1949, whose collection was of all of Dr. Lefebvre’s organ recitals, anthems, and School hymns during the past ten years.

The fire was first discovered by Mr. Abbe, who in his third floor apartment smelled smoke which had seeped up through the building. Rushing to the second floor, he was immediately aware that a fire too big to be controlled by him alone was ablaze below. He turned back to his apartment, from which he telephoned at 9:20 to the Concord Fire Department. Later he broke two box alarms inside the building, and proceeded to salvage whatever he could of his possessions.

At 9:25 two fire engines arrived in front of the building. At that time the fire was confined to the basement and part of the first floor. Immediately five hundred feet of hose were let out to pump water on the building for the next five hours. At 9:26, firemen pulled the box for assistance; two more engines and a ladder truck arrived several minutes later. At 9:51 the third official alarm rang at the Concord Department: two more engines and a ladder truck were sent. At 9:59 a call was sent to Bow, while at that same time Penacook stood by in case of a second fire. At 10:26 Bow arrived. Soon the roof was to collapse, and the unquenching flames continued to feed themselves upon the debris. About 2 a.m., firemen opened the roof of the cloister as a precautionary measure to prevent the fire from entering the Chapel. Embers had been drawn, and were continuing to be drawn, through this natural flue. Chief Murdock later explained the severity of this danger: “It [the Chapel] would have gone up like a stick of dynamite!”

At 4 a.m. the fire was officially labeled under control, but it was not until 11:26 Sunday morning that the trucks were recalled to the station.
By Jana F. Brown

Nascent, tree-spawned hockey sticks met pucks fashioned from wooden blocks on the foot–inch–thick surfaces of St. Paul’s School ponds as early as 1883, earning St. Paul’s School its maternal nickname: “The cradle of American hockey.”

That hockey began in the United States on the wintry, icy surfaces of School waterways has never been in question. The School’s status as such has brought countless tributes to its hockey greats, most notably Hobey Baker of the Form of 1909, and even a 2001 visit from the Stanley Cup – which made its own debut in 1893 – for the inaugural meeting between the sport’s American home and the oldest trophy competed for by professional athletes in North America.

Hockey on the ponds of Millville soon became a way of life for the boys who inhabited its rural grounds before the turn of the 19th century, a winter rite of passage that continued well into the 20th century, until the lure of indoor artificial ice and the promise of broader competition eventually curbed the sport’s open-air roots.

“Everybody was out on the pond – every Sunday afternoon,” recalls Bobby Clark ’61, who as a Sixth Former won the Gordon Medal, named in honor of the School’s first hockey coach, Malcolm Gordon (Form of 1887). “We would go to church and Sunday lunch and then people would bolt for the pond and pick-up games on all seven rinks. We played until quarter of five before Evensong. I remember the sight of everybody racing to get off and throw on a coat and tie before running to Evensong. The whole School was out on the pond from one to five every single Sunday – students, masters, families.”

As interscholastic hockey propelled the game indoors to artificial surfaces, the once advantageous extra–hard ice of Lower School Pond (visiting teams took at least one period to adjust to its unforgiving expanse) eventually became a memory. In recent years, pond hockey has all but disappeared at St. Paul’s, save for a smattering of skaters each year who have ventured out onto the rinkless pond.

Rector Bill Matthews ’61 honed his own game on Lower School Pond, moving on to star as a player at Bowdoin College before making his mark on the St. Paul’s game as a coach. In anticipation of his June retirement, Matthews became determined to revive the tradition of pond hockey. Last summer, Matthews enlisted the help of School carpenters Fred Farwell, Scott Russell, and Matt Bailey to hatch his plan.

“Two years ago, we put boards behind the net so kids wouldn’t have to chase the puck,” explains Farwell. “Last year we started to build corners, knowing eventually we would end up with a whole rink. This summer, we got the call that, because it’s his last year, Bill would like to have a full rink out there this winter.”

Farwell et al. went to work to construct a 200 x 80 rink modeled after the half-dozen hockey corrals that graced the Lower School Pond through the 1960s. Using more than 600 feet of pressure–treated wall for boards, 200 brackets, and more than 1,000 pieces of hardware, the facilities crew designed a modular rink in twenty eight–foot sections in a universal format that will allow easy connection of any corner with any sidewall for years to come. The sections are designed to fit on pallets for easy transport, set–up, and storage. The process has given pause to Farwell and his gang, who have marveled at the effort required to set up one rink with the help of modern technology – let alone the seven maintained each winter for dozens of years by their capable predecessors.

“It amazed us that they used to put up so many rinks,” says Farwell. “We’ve looked at old photos and watched footage for reference, but we’ve lost a whole generation of maintenance people who used to set up those rinks. That whole past of the School’s history of hockey is
really close to being gone. We’re building something that can last the School for quite a long time to keep the tradition alive.”

Just before Christmas break 2010, the ice on Lower School Pond froze to its requisite eight–inch thickness and the fresh rink was assembled. New hardware was ferried around the ice on a vintage wooden utility sled put back into service by Farwell and the facilities crew. Its use represented a mingling of the old and the new, a symbol of pond hockey’s rebirth at St. Paul’s.

The rink’s appearance coincides with the inaugural 1883 Black Ice Pond Hockey Tournament — of which St. Paul’s School is a co–sponsor – which took place January 28–30 on Concord’s White Park pond. The tournament’s name pays homage to the traditional 1883 Black Ice Pond Hockey Tournament staged a spirited pick-up game on Lower School Pond. In a throwback to the days of shinny, they threw their sticks into a pile in the center of the newly installed rink to initiate an informal team selection process. With the wind whipping across their faces and the Chapel on the horizon, the puck slid across the hard surface and the Chapel on the horizon, the puck slid across the hard surface.

In early January, a group of students staged a spirited pick–up game on Lower School Pond. In a throwback to the days of shinny, they threw their sticks into a pile in the center of the newly installed rink to initiate an informal team selection process. With the wind whipping across their faces and the Chapel on the horizon, the puck slid across the hard surface and the Chapel on the horizon, the puck slid across the hard surface.

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Forever Green

By Jana F. Brown

PHOTOS BY PETER FINGER
Historian John Rousmaniere ’62 set out to record the history of a rural cemetery in Brooklyn and came away with an appreciation of its symbolism and its commitment to eternal care.

Imagine taking up residence in a stone edifice in the midst of 225 acres of rolling green hills, where enough birds swoop through the trees to qualify the space as a sanctuary, one that comes with the serenity reserved for the most rural of pastures.

That’s where retired merchant Jonathan Reed all but settled after the death of his wife, Mary, in 1893. As the story goes, Mr. Reed returned to the building – a granite vault – every day for the next decade, bringing with him a host of personal belongings, from a pet parrot to artwork to a woodstove – all in the name of love and companionship. Crouched inside his wife’s final resting place, Mr. Reed would recite poetry to his beloved or simply whisper soothing words in the hope that she would hear them through the fragile curtain between life and death. He even went so far as to bring in an empty casket, in which he would eventually lie beside Mary for all eternity.
Upon visiting the Evergreens Cemetery, a spacious graveyard in Brooklyn, N.Y., where it borders neighboring Queens, a visitor will succumb to the draw of its landscape and its peaceful atmosphere. It becomes easier to understand why a man such as Jonathan Reed would find comfort within its wooded grounds. The Evergreens is, as cemetery biographer John Rousmaniere ’62 labeled it in the title of his 2008 coffee–table book, a Green Oasis in Brooklyn.

Evergreens workers watched with horror as the twin towers of the World Trade Center were attacked on September 11, 2001, over the horizon of the cemetery’s rural surroundings. But although not far from the buzz of activity in Manhattan, the Evergreens is a world away.

It is Halloween weekend at the Evergreens and, rather than inspiring the stereotypical response, it’s the quiet patina of its half a million headstones that makes the biggest impression. Rousmaniere escorts a visitor around the cemetery, explaining its symbolism and simply sharing his fascination for a place whose subtleties he has by now memorized, though at one time he needed a handheld GPS to navigate its vast grounds.

“The biggest myth about cemeteries is that they are grim, cheerless places,” says Rousmaniere, an author and historian who has written nearly 30 books – most of them about sailing. “Some are, of course, because they’re poorly maintained. But while none are amusement parks, they have extraordinary power to inspire.”

Rousmaniere shares a story about science fiction writer Isaac Asimov, a Russian immigrant raised in Brooklyn, who stumbled upon the Evergreens while looking for a quiet place to read. When asked not to whistle as he strolled the cemetery’s paths, he was surprised to learn that he was in a cemetery.

Even its name contradicts the Evergreens’ affiliation with death. “Many cemeteries have a green in their name to mean they are constantly living,” explains Rousmaniere. “They’re ever–living, forever green.”

Rousmaniere explains that the Evergreens and other rural cemeteries of the 19th century designed in the same fashion under the Rural Cemetery Act of 1847 were “influenced by the understanding of nature that was propelled by the romantic vision of friends I made at SPS in English classes, people like Ralph Waldo Emerson and Henry David Thoreau.” The first of these was established as Mount Auburn Cemetery in Cambridge, Mass., where Rousmaniere’s relatives are interred.

The Evergreens was designed by one of the eminent landscape architects of his time, Andrew Jackson Downing, who envisioned what eventually became New York’s Central Park.

“...[A] great many families, races, ethnic groups, and professions, are brought together in both mourning and hope,” writes Rousmaniere in the foreword of Green Oasis in Brooklyn. It is also the final resting place of the more well known, including tap dancer and actor Bill “Bojangles” Robinson (1949) – whose headstone reads “Danced his way into the hearts of millions” – and, more recently, jazz singer and actress
Lena Horne, who passed away in May 2010.

Also striking is the care with which the cemetery’s grounds and history are tended. Forty full-time employees make sure the grass is mowed in the summer, the snow is cleared in the winter, and the stories of its eternal inhabitants preserved. Anthony Salamone has been employed at the Evergreens since St. Patrick’s Day, 1970. He is also a student of its history, reciting tales of a member of the second cavalry baseball team and the niece of Lincoln assassin John Wilkes Booth, an actress buried in the understated Actors Fund of America section of the Evergreens.

“At first everybody would say it was creepy that I was working in a cemetery, but it’s a job,” says Salamone in his thick Brooklyn accent “It’s bought me a house, educated my children, buys me electric trains for myself – but there is a certain reverence. Cemeteries are the history of a neighborhood, and we are the caretakers.” (He does concede that a ghost inhabits the Gothic chapel–turned–administrative offices of the Evergreens, although only the women in the office have seen the Civil War–era spirit.)

When Rousmaniere was making his weekly research treks from Manhattan to Brooklyn, a route that involves several train transfers, he became fascinated as he began to notice the ritual of his explorations, from entering through the same gate each day to being greeted by his “same stone friends” each time. Though he has written many other books, the ritual of his visits to the cemetery caused him to take on a more reflective tone.

“This has pulled more pieces from my religious interests and my own spiritual concerns,” says Rousmaniere, who earned a master of divinity degree at Union Theological Seminary of New York. “It made a lasting impact. It wore me out, but it broadened the vision. That should happen as you get older. It made me much more aware of the tremendous diversity of experience and how we are all sharing the same value of concern; it’s reaching across the barrier between life and death in very different ways. Being here isn’t like reading philosophy or anthropology, it’s just right there in front of you, and it’s very moving.”

It won’t be long before all 225 acres of the Evergreens have been accounted for. And although that will not mean a loss of its history, it will mean a discontinuation of its neighborhood record–keeping. The new stories eventually will cease. But many cemeteries fill up and are quickly abandoned, and the trustees of the Evergreens have been charged with ensuring that doesn’t happen. The cemetery was incorporated into the National Register of Historic Places in 2007 and, asserts Salamone, it “will survive a long, long time; long after we’re all out of here.”

“Many people have started in Brooklyn,” adds Rousmaniere. “It’s a great launching place in American history. A great many alumni may have ancestors buried here. It’s a particularly beautiful cemetery that’s not just a period piece, but a real cross–section of life over the last 150 years in and around New York, with some wonderful stories and a tremendous diversity. Anybody who has a feel for cemeteries may want to spend some time here.”

Notables at the Evergreens

There are stories that go along with each of the more than 500,000 inhabitants of the Evergreens Cemetery in Brooklyn. Among the more notable who have been laid to rest within the sprawling grounds of the Evergreens are:

William Steinitz (d. 1900), the first world champion of chess. A native of Vienna, Steinitz studies chess throughout his childhood, playing his way up the circuit until he defeated the reigning British player to become first undisputed world champion in 1886. He held onto that title until 1894.

George W. Hall (d. 1923), a professional baseball player, who in 1876 became the first major–leaguer to hit for the cycle (a single, double, triple, and home run). Hall, who was baseball’s first home run king, hitting five that season, left the game in disgrace when he was caught accepting bets on his team’s games.

Winsor McCay (d. 1934), one of the most heralded cartoonists ever to live. McCay has been called along with Walt Disney “one of the two most important people in the history of animation.” Best known for his animated film Gertie the Dinosaur, McCay also created The Sinking of the Lusitania, for which he produced 25,000 drawings.

Bill “Bojangles” Robinson (d. 1949), an African–American tap dancer and actor of stage and film. Bojangles is best known to–day for his dancing with child star Shirley Temple in a series of films during the 1930s.

Amy Vanderbilt (d. 1974), the nation’s authority on etiquette and manners for two decades until her untimely death in an accidental fall from a New York City window. Rousmaniere writes, “Her sympathetic yet authoritative magazine articles, newspaper columns, and best–selling Amy Vanderbilt’s Complete Book of Etiquette brought etiquette into the modern era.”
the burdens of others

By Elizabeth B. Mitchell ’06

From computer lessons in the Dominican Republic to educational opportunities in Afghanistan, here’s how some St. Paul’s alumni are contributing to service leadership and social awareness throughout the world.
When I chose to volunteer for Wyman Worldwide Health Partners (WWHPS) in rural Rwanda after my college graduation, I knew I was not taking the customary track of St. Paul’s alumni, but I also sensed that I was not alone among my fellow graduates. The mission of WWHPS – to improve healthcare by educating nurses and improving the systems at rural health centers – resonated too well with the values I had learned at St. Paul’s for me to be alone in the pursuit of such work.

By making service so easily accessible, St. Paul’s showed me that community outreach is more than just a requirement or something to add to a college application; it taught me the value of giving back to my worldwide community and the value of education as a tool to help open doors.

Not surprisingly, the SPS Alumni Office was able to put me in touch with many graduates involved in similar endeavors around the world, those who had been similarly motivated by lessons learned while at St. Paul’s. Here are some of their stories.
TED ACHILLES ’54
Founder and managing director, School of Leadership, Afghanistan
www.sola-afghanistan.org
SOLA’s goal is to prepare the very best Afghan students for study in the U.S. and abroad so they can return home to become the future leaders of Afghanistan.

Achilles founded SOLA in 2008, seven years after retiring from a successful business career, to offer learning opportunities to young Afghan women, for whom education is not easily accessible. The driving force behind the program is to empower women with an education they will eventually use to return to Afghanistan to provide leadership that will make a difference. So far, SOLA students have gone on to study at American colleges from Bates to Holy Cross to Middlebury to Wellesley, among others, as well as at independent schools in the U.S.

Achilles says: “I feel like I spent the last 72 years of my life getting ready for this. My students are going to be the ones who change Afghanistan. The better educated they are, the more likely they are to come home.”

DR. HARVEY SLOANE ’54
Director, Eurasian Medical Education Program, Russia
emep-online.org
Practicing physicians in the United States provide continuing medical education to professional health workers in the Russian Federation through this partnership between the American College of Physicians and the Institute for Health Policy Analysis.

In addition to a long and distinguished career in public service, Dr. Sloane now serves as the public health director of EMEP. This involvement has given him the opportunity to indulge in a lifelong interest in Russia, particularly in Siberia and prisoners there, while providing Russian medical professionals with much-needed information about HIV and TB epidemics. The system of educating the medical professionals ensures the greatest potential impact for his efforts and allows U.S. medical professionals to benefit from the experience of teaching a more diverse group.

Dr. Sloane says: “SPS instilled in me a sense of obligation to society, after such a privileged educational experience.”

DR. ETIENNE POIROT ’79
Doctor, UNICEF/China
www.unicef.org
UNICEF is mandated by the United Nations General Assembly to advocate for the protection of children’s rights, to meet their basic needs and to expand their opportunities to reach their full potential. The HIV program supports China in addressing the impact of HIV on children, women, and young people.

With his specialty in emergency care, Dr. Poirot followed his passions and went to work for Medecins Sans Frontieres (Doctors Without Borders), a humanitarian organization that delivers emergency aid to people affected by armed conflict, epidemics, healthcare exclusion, and natural or man–made disasters. His international medical work has brought him to Cambodia, Madagascar, and now China, where he is in charge of the HIV/AIDS component of UNICEF’s interventions. This work includes strengthening national policies, ensuring adequate access to care, and educating young people about HIV/AIDS.

Dr. Poirot says: “Development is not charity.”

HEATHER COOPER ’90
Director, St. John’s Foundation, South Africa
www.stjohnsfoundation.co.za
The Foundation is responsible for donor management, fundraising, and monitoring and evaluation of the outreach and scholarship programs offered at St. John’s College.

Acknowledging how her own financial assistance at St. Paul’s changed her life, Cooper now works to provide similar opportunities to talented, disadvantaged children and adults in South Africa by strengthening the St. John’s Foundation scholarship and educational enrichment programs. In addition to her current work at St. John’s, Cooper helped even more marginalized students in South Africa secure opportunities for high–quality secondary education by working as the executive director of the Student Sponsorship Programme for six years. While her work has helped create brighter futures for countless students, she recognizes that South Africa’s overall educational system needs to be strengthened in order to truly give students the opportunities they deserve.

Cooper says: “I fully recognize what an incredible opportunity attending St. Paul’s was for me, and, based on my experience at the School, I am passionate about offering educational opportunities to people with financial need.”

ELLIE HAGOPIAN ’96
Chief portfolio manager, Heart Capital, South Africa
www.heartglobal.org
This organization’s mission to “transform quality of life by creating, incubating, and establishing social enterprises that work in the long term.”

Hagopian, who describes her current position as her “ideal job on steroids,” is helping Heart Capital found and operate new social enterprises in South Africa. Given the lack of business skills and backgrounds of many social entrepreneurs in that region, much of her job involves...
working with the underprivileged, helping them understand how to run a business so they can expand their social enterprises to scale. Not only does this model help Hagopian maximize her impact on South Africa, but it also makes use of her strengths and her MBA.

**Hagopian says:** “We want to create a scaffolding system that we slowly remove over time such that the people we are working with can stand on their own, and then start to walk, and hopefully eventually run!”

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**ASHELY AHEARN ’01**
Freelance journalist

*Ahearn’s personal mission is to clearly communicate environmental news to as many people as possible – and make that news exciting, accessible, and relatable to people’s everyday lives.*

Since St. Paul’s, Ahearn has pursued a career in environmental journalism, where she’s traveled the world, raising international awareness about environmental issues and conservation efforts. Her stories about wilderness corridor creation initiatives have been featured on *The World* and *Living on Earth*. She is currently the host of “The Researcher’s Perspective,” a podcast for the National Institute of Environmental Health Sciences, and was recently elected to the board of the Society of Environmental Journalists.

**Ahearn says:** “One might not immediately think covering the environment or science would involve reporting on inequality, but it does – in the form of environmental justice issues. Why is it that lower-income children are more likely to be exposed to lead? Why are they more likely to live next to freeways and are therefore more likely to develop asthma? Why are people in developing countries disproportionately exposed to e-waste or disproportionately vulnerable to the effects of climate change? I am not an activist, but I do find hope simply in covering these stories because sometimes it just takes getting the word out to the right people to effect change.”

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**SAM MALMBERG ’05**
U.S. Peace Corps volunteer, Dominican Republic

[www.peacecorps.gov](http://www.peacecorps.gov)

*The Peace Corps’ primary mission is to help the people of interested countries in meeting their needs for trained men and women.*

Motivated by his St. Paul’s experience of volunteering in Ghana for a fortnight as a Fifth Former, Malmberg pursued a position in the Peace Corps after college. His work there focuses on computer literacy training, which is designed to provide Dominican citizens with the tools to pursue professional career opportunities.

**Malmberg says:** “[St. Paul's] taught me to be accepting of all walks of life and to keep an open mind. It was where I found out that working hard can pay off and that a vivid imagination can take you places.”

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**CALLIE LOWENSTEIN ’06**
Intern, Pratham Education Foundation, India

[www.pratham.org](http://www.pratham.org)

*Pratham is a primary education NGO that mobilizes volunteers from villages across India to teach remedial reading and math classes in their communities.*

A 2010 graduate of Yale, Lowenstein was awarded a Howland Fellowship, which supports study or research abroad for those who “demonstrate promise of useful activity to improve international relations.”

**Lowenstein says:** “Commit as much time as possible to living in the community where you want to work – your experience will be all the more fulfilling, and you’re much more likely to do something valuable for the community and to develop lifelong relationships with the place and the people you meet.”

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**JULIA PAOLILLO ’10**
Student, African Leadership Academy, Johannesburg, South Africa

[www.africanleadershipacademy.org](http://www.africanleadershipacademy.org)

*Founded in 2008, the mission of ALA is to transform Africa into a peaceful and prosperous continent by developing and supporting its future leaders.*

In addition to her schoolwork, which includes African studies, conflict and human rights, leadership, Arabic, and Swahili, Paolillo performs weekly community service in Zandspruit Township, where she reads to children. Her first introduction to South Africa came during a 2009 SPS Choir performance and service trip. Though Paolillo admits that the hardship that ALA forces her to face can sometimes feel like too much to bear, she takes comfort in the fact that the aid that she’s giving comes in the form of knowledge.

**Paolillo says:** “St. Paul’s graduates are a lucky bunch; it is our responsibility to be ‘thoughtful of those less happy than ourselves.’ I will, without a doubt, carry this lesson with me for the rest of my life.”
Pete’s Great Colorado Adventure

With treks through the Amazon (and back) in his hip pocket, photojournalist Pete McBride ’89 tackles a project closer to home

By Will McCulloch ’95
An avid fisherman, Pete McBride ’89 does not jump at the bait; he does not marvel in the mirror of his own accomplishments when questioned about his idea of the most idyllic place on earth.

A passport packed with 60 countries ought to produce a predictable answer from a world-renowned photojournalist – a wondrous spot off the map where peace of mind can be achieved and the beauty of the world is at its most exalted state. McBride has snapped his camera in all directions, captured Mount Everest, Antarctica, Cuban fishing villages, the Peruvian Amazon, remote beaches, countless waterfalls, and deserted paradises for your viewing pleasure. Yet one place stands out.


Approaching his 40th birthday and more than 20 years removed from his time as a high school student in Concord, N.H., the rugged McBride has secured his place as the guy in the world of adventure photography.

His work, whether underwater or on a 20,000-foot peak, has appeared in the pages (or on the covers) of two dozen major publications, including National Geographic, Washington Post Magazine, Smithsonian, Outside, Newsweek, and Esquire, to name a few. Pictures of the Year International honored McBride for his imagery of Mount Everest. His other photography honors include awards from the Society of Professional Journalists, the Society of Publication Designers, and a Knight Fellowship for Professional Journalists at Stanford University – a program that selects 24 journalists annually, only one of whom is a photographer.

The back porch reference, in all its simplicity, is a reaction to all the days spent on the road, traveling from one project to another, but it also points to the Coloradoan’s most recent project. In a wonderfully crisp video trailer for the book on his web site, McBride opens with a shot of a huge sprinkler shooting water on his family’s land. It is a powerful visual metaphor for the personal nature of the book.

“How long does it take for that water to reach the sea?” McBride says as he talks about the irrigation water. “Today’s answer for that is never. The vast majority of people are under-educated about this. I was one of them and I thought I was pretty informed on environmental issues. It’s amazing the number of people to whom I mention the river doesn’t meet the sea who look at me crookedly and say, ‘What are you talking about? Don’t all rivers meet the sea?’”

Don’t all rivers meet the sea? Though he tends to downplay his role as an activist, it is clear that the educational value of the book is something that McBride has embraced.

“The goal is to make people aware,” explains McBride, whose images from the book won first place for work in a series for environmental conservation at Washington, D.C.’s, FOTOWEEK and were projected on buildings in the Capital. “In order to appreciate the beauty of the river and its majesty, you have to understand that it goes hand-in-hand with its demise.”

McBride, who wrote the preface and shot 90 percent of the photos, says the project had all the qualities for
which he was looking – “a compelling story and an artistic vantage” that combined his love of flying.

For nearly three years, he stuck his backside out of small planes. He flew the length of the river with dozens of pilots from border patrol police to crop-dusters that flew a few feet off the ground at high speeds. One petrifying flight included a sputtering engine over the Grand Canyon.

If McBride’s passion for flying and a desire to see the river from a different perspective fueled the project (“We all see the world from five to six feet,” he says), there was another element to the work that made it an ideal challenge. Despite his crowning daredevil achievements, he is not a mountaintop guy who lives for the shot on the peak, nor is he a conqueror of laundry lists. Pete McBride is about the process, the journey to find the story. This process was special; McBride’s backyard tale starred his own father as his featured pilot.

A former captain of the Princeton ice hockey team who still holds the record for most points in a season (one ahead of SPS graduate and pro hockey player Jeff Halpern ’94), John McBride is an accomplished bush pilot who passed on his athleticism and fearlessness to his son. When Pete talks about working with his dad, the words come slower as he reflects on one of those father-and-son experiences that few can replicate.

“I was his boss for a little while,” the younger McBride says. “But he’s more of a wing man. It was an honor to have a father/son project like that, but it was business-like at the same time, keeping track of costs and things. We became linked, because he knew what I was looking for, and people don’t realize that to do aerial photography well you need to have the window open or the door off. There is little margin for error. You need to read each other’s thoughts.”

There were other thrilling moments along the way, such as floating the river through the rapids of the Cataract Canyon (5,000 cubic feet per second), and there were also sublime moments that made McBride and Waterman acknowledge the depth of their work. Few have navigated the dangerous final stretch of the Colorado River on foot.

“The river dries up 90 miles from the sea. We walked across the Sonora desert,” McBride explains. “You’re walking on the ghost of a river. We used to take steamships down the river to San Francisco (from Yuma, Ariz., before the train). It’s a place that is wilder than anywhere else on earth, yet it’s spiritual and still remarkably beautiful. . . . So despite its abandoned cemetery–like, cracked–dirt, drug–runner impression – if people are aware of it – it still has its inner beauty.”

This is McBride at his best without a camera in his hand. You hear the language of a visual artist as well as the detailed insight and imagery of a journalist, and you can see why he’s in high demand to give talks. McBride says he’s not an expert on the river, though. He’ll leave that to lawyers and biologists. Still, the book – with aerial photography making up 70 percent of its imagery – is a different perspective of the river that is certainly a symbol of an awful truth.

“We’re in a 10–year drought here in the west,” says McBride, who likes to remind New Yorkers that all their salads come from the Colorado River Basin two months each year. “It’s hard to visually see climate change. We might feel it getting hotter and colder, but with a river you can see it. It was once there, had one of the largest desert estuaries in North America, and now it is not. It’s like a glacier that is gone.”

McBride, who is single and lives in the mountain community of Basalt, Colo., could talk for hours about the river, and he has since the book’s release was followed by a sellout of the first 1,000 copies in two weeks. Still, he is slow to talk about his own journey and how he came to this life as an adventurer and artist. You can leave that to his editors and friends, who talk about McBride with youthful zeal.

“Pete is one of the toughest people I know,” says Sadie Quarrier, a senior photo editor at National Geographic magazine. “He can endure the extremes (hot, cold, miser–
Mount Everest, 2006: McBride spent a month documenting the life of the brave Sherpas who continuously build the climbing route up the Khumbu Icefall — statistically, according to McBride, “the most dangerous part of the mountain. You basically walk through a frozen cascading waterfall.” His photos captured the Sherpas at work as well as the downtime climbers experience at base camp as they wait to acclimatize. His photo depicting base camp baseball won recognition from Pictures of the Year International in 2007.

Antarctica, 2008: McBride was part of a team that kayaked down the western side of the Antarctic Peninsula to pursue a story about the booming tourist industry (40,000 visitors per year) on the earth’s southernmost continent. He captured himself (above) and others as they dove into the frigid waters, surrounded by icy glaciers. “I figured I’d only be there once and could use a rinse,” says McBride. “It was exhilarating – heart-stopping.”

Guatemala, 2008: His assignment in Guatemala was personal to McBride, whose grandfather was born in the Central American nation. While there, McBride followed the lifestyle of the Shamans, an “endangered species with unusual politics around religion. It was interesting to see what’s happening to the indigenous population there.”

Amazon River, 2009: Wading at times through chest-deep, murky water, McBride followed explorer Ed Stafford for a week of his two-and-a-half-year quest to become the first person to travel the entire 4,000-mile length of the Amazon River on foot. “It was long enough to have close encounters,” says McBride. “I nearly kissed a seven-foot electric eel. It was like walking through a nightmare, but at the same time remarkably beautiful and very interesting to live in a tropical jungle like that.”
able) with little complaint and still come out laughing like no one else. He has a strong work ethic, is passionate and persistent."

McBride arrived at St. Paul’s in the Fourth Form, though most of his family, including his dad, had attended Andover. In Millville, he made great friends and focused on soccer, hockey, and lacrosse (he does a quality Cliff Gillespie impersonation) despite being in the national development program for downhill skiing.

In a moment of light metaphor, McBride likens his sense of adventure in his waning 30s to his St. Paul’s days, when he braved the consequences of cruising and headed to the Lower School Pond with his hockey stick in hand and the stories of Hobey Baker in mind.

“I wanted to learn how to stick-handle by sound,” McBride says. “I was a youthful rule breaker.”

McBride later walked on to the hockey team at Dartmouth before joining the Division I ski team for his final two years. His athleticism certainly has not been benched in his current career.

Pete Stovell ’89 describes his buddy as a true Renaissance man, saying it’s difficult for people to understand what goes into McBride’s work, especially some of the harrowing places to which he travels on assignments.

“He’s an extraordinary guy,” Stovell says. “He has such a unique skill set, the willingness to dare, and the belief to pull it off. He has the athleticism and guts to get him there and the artistry that allows him to pull off something insane.”

Though McBride didn’t pick up a camera at St. Paul’s, his passion for art led him to Hargate, where sculpture and drawing were favorite pastimes. It was not until he was working for an environmental journal in Colorado as a 25-year-old reporter that he discovered that a camera might be his tool of choice. Working on a story about cattle branding, McBride snapped some photos to go along with his copy.

“The editors started patting me on the back before I was done writing the story,” he recalls. “They had processed the film and wanted to do a photo essay.”

McBride, who never enrolled in more than the occasional photography workshop, began to fashion quite a career from that initial response. His friends point to his work from an ambitious flight in a replica World War I biplane that traced the first air route from Cairo to Cape Town as a defining project. It wasn’t so much that McBride produced unfathomable shots such as one he captured over the pyramids as it was the confidence he had to underwrite the trip himself and then sell the story.

“He’s taken some calculated risks that have paid off,” says Sandy Osborne ’89, a classmate from SPS and Dartmouth who jokes that he lives vicariously through McBride’s adventures. “That’s not always the case. Deserving people don’t always get what is due to them.”

Perhaps McBride never believed that he deserved anything. Perhaps feeding his curiosity makes his work rewarding enough. Osborne always knew McBride would never be hooked to a cubicle. After the duo graduated from Dartmouth, they traveled throughout South America. McBride — who would stay south of the equator for a while longer to ride a motorcycle around the continent — was searching for some post-college purpose. Osborne recalls that when confronted with the option of either taking a bus to their next destination or waking up early and jumping in the back of a dump truck at 4 a.m. with some local workers, McBride pushed the latter. It’s what he’s been doing ever since.

Though McBride is blessed with artistic sensibilities and an unwavering desire to challenge himself physically and mentally, his humility is the capper to the triple threat that allows him to be such a comfortable ambassador.

“He can go to a random place or spot and he’ll find a way to connect with people,” Stovell says, pointing to the time when McBride was stranded in a bar in Georgia on the Chechnya boarder for two days and taught people how to dance salsa. “He has that love of being with people and has this great self-taught musical skill. So he’ll enter communities in the middle of nowhere with his mandolin or guitar as a way of connecting.”

McBride’s photography speaks for itself, but getting to the location seems equally telling. He’s tackled stories on the Snowman Trek in Bhutan (fewer people do it than Everest each year), and he followed Ed Stafford for five days during the British adventurer’s two-year excursion following the path of the Amazon River. There, McBride trolled through chest-deep water and had a run-in with an electric eel, which he later learned produces a 500-volt shock, enough to kill a human or render one unconscious.

McBride thought about being a war photographer, but there is his passion for surfing to consider. While he ponders his next project, possibly a look at another river, McBride’s Colorado River odyssey will remain a significant memory, especially that dry, dangerous stretch where only a curious journalist with a need for finishing a tale would find himself.

Will McCulloch ’85 is the director of communications at New Hampton School in Central New Hampshire, where Geoff Devito ’95 spoke in the fall and where he hopes Pete McBride will visit soon.
What are you reading?

Former Governor of New Jersey Christie Todd Whitman (wife of John Whitman ’62), who spoke at St. Paul’s on June 11, as a Conroy Visitor, says: “I am currently reading A Rope and a Prayer: A Kidnapping from Two Sides about a New York Times journalist – David Rohde – who was kidnapped in Afghanistan a couple of years ago and was held hostage for seven months. It’s a fascinating back and forth between him and his new wife. They were brand-newlyweds when he was finalizing his last interview with a Taliban leader and got captured. It’s fascinating to see what happened to her, how she dealt with trying to get him released, what he was seeing, and a very good history of the tribal differences in that area and the colonial history and divisions of Pakistan and India and Afghanistan. It’s interesting for current events and history – and it’s well written.”

Big Citizenship: How Pragmatic Idealism Can Bring Out the Best in America
by Alan Khazei ’79
PublicAffairs, 320 Pages, $25.95

Reviewed by Richard Barth ’85

I have known Alan Khazei for 25 years. His younger brother, Lance ’85, is one of my closest friends and over the past two-and-a-half decades, I’ve watched Alan start and grow the organization City Year, advocate for the passage of national service legislation, and, just this past year, run in the special election to fill the U.S. Senate seat in Massachusetts created by the passing of Ted Kennedy. After the election was over (one in which he garnered 13 percent of the vote in the Democratic primary, only 90 days after declaring and standing at one percent in the polls), Alan stepped back to reflect on his last 25 years and to share it in a fun, page-turning read. The result is Big Citizenship, a book in which Alan shares the journey he has been on since graduating from Harvard in the early 1980s. Big Citizenship is fundamentally a story about what is possible when a person is moved by a vision of what could be and pursues that vision with a tremendous will and a profound capacity to persevere through countless challenges. In sharing his story, Alan brings to life the critical role key allies and supporters have played in his journey as a social entrepreneur, advocate, and candidate for public office. We meet the Harvard professors who made a special arrangement

On the Shelf . . .

Crossing Laurel Run
Maxwell King ’62
In these carefully wrought elegies, Maxwell King writes of nature and family. By turns mournful and celebratory, the poems present a man who knows himself and his world.

Brooklyn’s East New York and Cypress Hill Communities
Brian Merlis and Riccardo Gomes ’75
This beautiful book traces the history of a nine-square-mile neighborhood from its Native American roots through present times. Topics include early settlement, Dutch farmhouses of Old New Lots, the Jamaica Bay communities at Van Wicklen’s Old Mill on Plunder’s Neck (and the Mardi Gras), Kienerville, Highland Park, houses of worship, public schools, Jamaica Bay, Revolutionary incidents, social, demographic, and political history, charitable institutions and hospitals, Dexter Park, Eastern Park, residential development beginning with John Pitkin’s vision, the Brooklyn Water Works, retail and manufacturing development, and much more.

Peter Pennoyer Architects: Apartments, Townhouses, Country Houses
Anne Walker and Robert A.M. Stern
This coffee-table book showcases the refined architecture of Peter Pennoyer ’75, who imaginatively reinterprets classical pre-war American design for modern living. Drawing upon the examples of aesthetic mentors Delano & Aldrich, Warren & Wetmore, and Grosvenor Atterbury, PPA’s projects strike a balance between comfort, luxury, and beauty. The work is characterized by a sophisticated use of detail and an insistence on meticulous craftsmanship and materials rarely found in contemporary architecture.
for Alan to continue to live in a dorm as he launched City Year with no means to afford housing. We get to know the first investors in City Year, individuals who believed in an idea before there was any proof of its impact. And we see not only how Alan inspired others to serve, but also how others have made a profound impact on Alan’s thinking over time.

Ultimately, Big Citizenship reveals the power of ideas to bring people together to make the world a better place. It specifically details the role that national service can and should play in strengthening democracy in America. This is a must-read book for those who are contemplating a life of service as well as for those who are interested in strengthening democracy in America and around the globe.

**Gallatin: America’s Swiss Founding Father**
by Nicholas Dungan ’69
New York University Press, 193 pages, $27.95
Reviewed by Richard F. Davis, faculty emeritus

I wonder whether visitors to Washington, D.C., passing the Treasury Department know who is represented by the statue that stands at its doorstep. I hope St. Paul’s graduates recognize the man depicted as Albert Gallatin. If not, Nicholas Dungan’s *Gallatin: America’s Swiss Founding Father* would be a smart read.

Dungan tells a concise and excellent history of the founding period of the United States and of Gallatin’s role in America’s fledgling period.

Born in Geneva, Gallatin left Switzerland at age 19 to start a new life in the United States. Living in Western Pennsylvania at the outset of the Whiskey Rebellion, he had the courage to confront the rifle-toting rebels and call for obedience to the law. He served in the Pennsylvania legislature and was elected U.S. Senator before being forced out by Federalist opposition to his French immigrant status. He subsequently went on to become an expert on government finances, leading President Jefferson to appoint him Secretary of the Treasury. He was a visionary in his time as he saw the importance of reducing the debt of the young nation. Gallatin also worked to improve the infrastructure of the country to support a growing economy.

President Madison appointed Gallatin a commissioner to negotiate with England to end the War of 1812. The American economy depended on trade largely strangled by French and British embargos. Without Gallatin to unite the U.S. delegation and propose a peace process with the British, the Treaty of Ghent might not be a part of our history.

Gallatin served admirably as Secretary of the Treasury, as an ambassador to France and England and, later in life, as a founder of New York University and as president of the National Bank of New York.

Dungan gives good reason to believe his label of Gallatin as “America’s Swiss founding father,” through his concise history of the period and convincing understanding of Gallatin’s major role in the establishment of the United States as an independent and respected country.

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**The 30-Minute Shakespeare**
Nick Newlin ’77
Newlin’s new series of abridgments tell the “story” of each play from start to finish while keeping the beauty of Shakespeare’s language intact. Specific stage directions and character suggestions give even inexperienced actors the tools to perform Shakespeare with confidence, understanding, and fun. Twelve of these plays are currently in print with two more due to be published by Nicolo Whimsy Press this spring.

**Garden Legacy: The Residential Landscapes of Design Workshop**
Sarah Shaw ’86
Garden Legacy explores the residential landscape architecture of Design Workshop. The gardens contained within these pages are found in some of the most beautiful natural environments in the world: on the boundary of Wyoming’s Teton National Park, in the heart of Colorado’s Rocky Mountains, and in the foothills of the Southwest’s Sonoran Desert. While each garden reveals the special intent of its owners, the collective design philosophy for the gardens emphasizes a respect for the natural landscape and a desire to preserve, through views, reflections, and the celebration of natural features, the inherent beauty found in each place.

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**The 4-Hour Body**
Timothy Ferriss ’95
Is it possible to: Reach your genetic potential in six months? Sleep two hours per day and perform better than on eight hours? Lose more fat than a marathoner by bingeing? *The 4-Hour Body* is the result of an obsessive quest, spanning more than a decade, to hack the human body. It contains the collective wisdom of hundreds of elite athletes, dozens of M.D.s, and thousands of hours of jaw-dropping personal experimentation. From Olympic training centers to black-market laboratories, from Silicon Valley to South Africa, Tim Ferriss, the #1 *New York Times* best-selling author of *The 4-Hour Workweek*, fixated on one life-changing question: For all things physical, what are the tiniest changes that produce the biggest results? Thousands of tests later, this book contains the answers for both men and women.

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**Privilege: The Making of an Adolescent Elite at St. Paul’s School**
Shamus Khan ’96
Khan returns to St. Paul’s to provide an inside look at an institution that has been the private realm of the elite for the past 150 years. He shows that St. Paul’s students continue to learn what they always have – how to embody privilege. Yet, while students once leveraged the trappings of upper-class entitlement, family connections, and high culture, current St. Paul’s students learn to succeed in a more diverse environment. Through deft portrayals of the relationships among students, faculty, and staff, Khan shows how members of the new elite face the opening of society while still preserving the advantages that allow them to lead.
Notes from the Night: A Life After Dark
by Taylor Plimpton ’94
Crown Archetype, 208 pages, $22

Reviewed by Mark Bell, director of off-campus programs

A piece of advice I received on more than one occasion before leaving for college was that “nothing good happens after two in the morning.” But in the way Taylor Plimpton ’94 describes the witching hours in Notes from the Night: A Life After Dark, the only things worth pursuing are to be discovered in the deep hours of the night.

This slim, stylish memoir is an ode to all things nightlife, meticulously chronicle everything from the ecstatic pulse of a crowded club to the listless fugue of an epic hangover. Plimpton spares few details as he and his entourage chase one bacchanalia after another through New York City.

In his way, the author makes the case that life is nightlife, and that what the rest of us may call life is more or less a means to the ultimate end, which we would otherwise be unaware of as an alternative possibility. What we are missing out on is a raw, carnal manifestation of the pleasure principle in which appetites of all kinds demand to be fed.

With his lifelong friend Zoo serving as his guide, the unassuming and, at times, in-over-his-head Plimpton embarks on an odyssey through the exclusive subterranean clubs of Manhattan many of us are privileged to witness only from the street side of the velvet ropes or in celebrity tabloids. Fortunately, Plimpton records his adventures for us to channel vicariously.

Even as he is childlike in his curiosity and awe for the club life – recounting an exchange at a urinal with U2 front man Bono or walking into a new scene feeling like he “had entered Wonka’s Chocolate Factory” – Plimpton keeps a measured distance, lest he get too seduced. He considers the present in the context of his future and wonders if he’ll regard these evenings nostalgically. He challenges his own perspective when he quotes a female acquaintance as saying of the club scene, “People are at their worst in a place like that.”

Perhaps they are, perhaps they aren’t. If you don’t want to find out for yourself, you can just read Plimpton’s account instead.

The Flight of Ikaros: Travels in Greece During the Civil War
by Kevin Andrews ’41
Paul Dry Books, 262 Pages, $14.95

Reviewed by J.C. Douglas Marshall, faculty emeritus

The date that I wrote inside the cover of my copy of the Penguin edition of Kevin Andrews’s The Flight of Ikaros is March 21, 1985. I bought the book on the strength of reviews that described it as “the best account ever written of the Greek civil war.” The vividness of Andrews’s writing had lived in my memory for 25 years, so when I was asked to re-edit The Flight of Ikaros – originally published in 1959 – for Paul Dry Books, I was flattered.

Andrews arrived in Greece in 1947, fresh from the completion of his undergraduate studies at Harvard, which had been interrupted by Army service.

A fellowship had brought him to the American School of Classical Studies – that distinguished training ground for archaeologists that has numbered several St. Paul’s School alumni and parents among its faculty. In the midst of a civil war, the American School exercised caution in planning the trips to the principal archaeological sites, which had been a staple of the pre-war curriculum. Caution was not a word in Kevin Andrews’s lexicon. After some friction with the American School authorities, he was awarded another fellowship, which enabled him to escape from Athens and devote himself to a careful examination of the ruins of the fortresses built by Byzantines, Franks, Venetians, and Turks in the Peloponnesos, a region once known to its captors as the Morea. The literary fruits of Andrews’s wanderings were twofold. There was a distinguished work of scholarship entitled Castles of the Morea, which has recently been re-published by the Gennadeion Library in Athens. Complementing this work of the mind was The Flight of Ikaros, a work of the heart, which describes the first stages of Andrews’s lifelong love affair with Greece.

Andrews’s focus is on the people living sometimes literally in the shadows of the ruins he was studying. In their humble houses, he received a kind of spontaneous generosity he had never known. But when the lonely young American asked too many questions about the recent past, an embarrassed silence often ensued. The Flight of Ikaros is about Andrews’s need to penetrate that silence in order to assure himself that his hosts were actually his friends. When he succeeded, stories of harrowing cruelty, suffering, and bravery emerged.

Today, Greece is back in the headlines. The nation that once made mighty Rome the captive of its cultural spell now threatens to undo the carefully crafted economics of the European Union. Clearly, Greece’s importance on the world stage did not end with the collapse of Athenian democracy at the end of the fifth century BCE. The Flight of Ikaros describes another time when anxiety about Greece gripped western capitals.

Kevin Andrews ’41 studied at the American School of Classical Studies in Athens from 1947 to 1952 on a series of fellowships. His archaeological and topographical researches took him to remote areas of Greece during the Civil War; his outspoken criticism of the Greek Colonels and their government led to his being beaten up by the police in 1973.

Disgusted by what he saw as U.S. meddling in Greek affairs, he renounced his American citizenship and was the first foreigner granted Greek citizenship – by an Act of Parliament in 1975 – after the downfall of the Colonels. Among his other works are The Castles of the Morea (1953), which has remained the standard work on these Frankish castles; Greece in the Dark (1980), a personal account of his experiences during the regime of the military junta; and Athens Alive (1979), a guide for the sophisticated traveler. He died in Athens in 1989.
San Francisco
November 4, 2010, San Francisco, Calif. – Still celebrating the Giants’ World Series win and surrounded by Jeffrey Keith ’72’s artwork, Bay Area alumni gathered at the City Club to discuss the influence of the School’s faculty and catch up with friends.

Young Alumni Event
January 26, 2011, New York, N.Y. – While fresh snow blanketed the city, more than 100 young alumni from the Forms of 1995 to 2010 met at Hurley’s Saloon for a cozy evening.

Millville Dinner
January 27, 2011, New York, N.Y. – The Harvard Club was packed with guests who weathered the snowy mix to attend the Millville Dinner, an annual event to thank the School’s most generous donors. Ninth Rector Kelly Clark gave the blessing, Douglas Schloss ’77 addressed the state of the School, and Rector Bill Matthews ’61 reflected on his years at SPS.
Marshall Bartlett has loyally supported St. Paul’s School every year since he graduated in 1961. Since 2006 he has served as the Main Agent for his Form, and for two years he has been involved with his Form’s 50th Reunion fundraising as its co-chair.

Marshall has decided to generously move forward on two fronts:

- He has made a significant commitment to the Alumni Fund and pledged ahead for four additional years.
- He and his wife, Margaret, have entered into a charitable gift annuity that will provide them with fixed secure payments for life.

“I wanted to help SPS while maintaining our retirement income,” he said. “Additionally, with a charitable gift annuity I was able to defer the capital gains that I otherwise would have faced all at once.” Left unsaid was the significant tax deduction that he received in the year of funding.

Alumni Fund, capital, and planned gifts all count in your Form’s reunion total gift. To explore if a charitable gift annuity makes sense for you, please contact Bob Barr, director of gift planning at 603-229-4875, rbarr@sps.edu, or visit our web site at www.sps.edu/plannedgiving.
The Formnotes below reflect information received through December 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.

1939

A brief missive from Henry Hilliard, Jr.: “As time marches on, the more I appreciate the beauty of life on the Maine coast.”

1941

John Jessup writes: “I haven’t had much action on your part in terms of contributing formnotes to Alumni Horae. As far as I am concerned, we are going to Hawaii in January, which we try to do every year. Carolyn is not too well, so I’m not sure if we’ll make the reunion in June. Let’s hear from the rest of you in time for the next Horae!”

1943

This from Hugh MacRae II: “On October 21, my wife, Bambi, and I were in Washington at Marine Barracks, the headquarters of the U.S. Marine Corps, to attend the Change of Command ceremony at which our good friend, General James Amos, became commandant of the Corps, relieving General James T. Conway, after a long and distinguished service in the Corps. It was a most impressive ceremony with the Secretary of Defense decorating both General Amos and General Conway. Passing in review at the ceremony were the President’s own Marine Band, the Marine Drum and Bugle Corps, followed by Marine units marching in perfect order. Following the ceremony, there was a reception, where we were able to express our congratulations to General Amos and General Conway. It was a proud day for our U.S. Marine Corps.”

1947

Capt. Herbert S. Poole, Jr. sent this note: “Back in the Florida Keys for winter. Still chasing fish when weather allows ‘old bones’ to go to sea. ‘Keep moving and doing’ is our motto. Greetings to all from the iguanas and land crabs. Cheers. Winter well.”

1949

Peter Rubel wrote in September: “Mary and I are now in a retirement home in Lincoln, Mass. I retired after 36 years at Rule Industries (developing bilge pumps and switches). The company was bought out by ITT Jabsco division, presumably since it was so profitable. At retirement, I was almost 74 years old and worse for the wear due to Lyme disease. Life is a commitment, a mission with some social implications. We employed many Gloucester fishermen’s wives. Retirement seemed to be the most reasonable approach to the many problems. I’m my own doctor. But that’s another story!”

1951

John Lorenz reminds everyone to attend the Form’s 60th reunion on June 3, 4 and 5: “As I write this, just before Thanksgiving, our definite attendees are Church, Cluett, Kloman, Lorenz, Perry, Prime, Reid and Van Doren, plus assorted spouses, including Fred Church’s lovely new bride, Mary. And another seven formmates are already ‘maybes’ as well, with six months still to go! Much more current information can be learned from our reunion web page at www.sps.edu/1951. In addition to sending John your check for the Saturday evening dinner, be sure to make your hotel reservations. John can be e-mailed at cossacks4ever@fairpoint.net with any questions.

1952

Asa B. Davis III reports: “Spent June in Idaho, July and August on Tybee Island, Georgia, October in Holland and England. Will be taking my 10-year-old grandson to NYC in December. Ski in Jackson in January, go to Jordan and Egypt in February, ski in Utah in March, and in Provence in June. I hope I make it!”

George S. Ross shared this sad news: “I lost my life’s love, Anne, on September 6. She was a tremendous photographic talent and is sorely missed after 55 years.”

1954

Ed Harding reflects: “What a delightful autumn I have had chatting with almost all of you. I can gratefully report that without exception every conversation reflected optimism and confidence. I wonder how many of you recall a remark made by Mr. Kittredge in ‘reports’ upon the occasion of a dog walking up the aisle at
So many of us are involved in the nonprofit world, we are testimony that the School’s emphasis on leaving the world a little bit better, and giving back, was not lost on the Form of ’54. I come away just a bit humbled by the accomplishments of our class, and the particularly gratifying observation is that the enthusiasm for these endeavors shows no sign of waning.”

From Dr. G. Harvey Sloane:
“Life seems to go on despite Kathy’s death on April 18 of this year. Joined and then did not renew eHarmony due to inability to keep up with nearly 600 ‘matches.’ Had a wonderful time at our 55th and looking forward to our 60th.”

**1955**

Norman Donald’s December thoughts: “Life seems to go on despite Kathy’s death on April 18 of this year. Joined and then did not renew eHarmony due to inability to keep up with nearly 600 ‘matches.’ Had a wonderful time at our 55th and looking forward to our 60th.”

Locke McLean, Oggie White, Ted Hamm, and Steve McPherson lunched at the Jupiter Island Club over Thanksgiving.

**1957**

Form Director George de Man reports: “The second SPS Form of ’57 mini-reunion was held on Nantucket in glorious late-fall weather with the following attendees: Margo and Ian Baldwin, Rose and Peter Bartol, Susan and John Breckinridge, Rena and Bukk Carleton, Fred Clark, Lorena and Caspar Davis, Jane and Bill de Haven, Susan Cobleigh and George de Man, Nell and John Evans, Wendy and Walter Foulke, Bob Fuller, Sandy Holloway, Poppy and Joe Holmes, Lucy and Dick Holmes, “KC” Hyland and David Hunt, Ellen and Bill Hunt, Susan and Philip Iglehart, Caroline and Bob Knott, Jeanie Woods and Jonathan McLane, Jane and John Pearce, Lynn and John Petrasch, Judith and Kit Pool, Anne and George Reath, Jeannie and Mate Smith, Maysie Starr, Rob van Roijen, Mila and Sandy Zvegintzov.

“Arrival by ferries and air led on to checking in at various venues, the majority staying in the venerable Jared Coffin Inn. Those with the good fortune to actually live on Nantucket hosted welcoming events. The Petrasches held a cocktail party the first night, Maysie Starr a luncheon the following day, and the Igleharts a beach party on the last night. In between, there were group and individual get-togethers, a bus tour of the island, with historic and scenic commentaries, and a guided tour of the famous Whaling Museum. All agreed that shopping, sampling the fare, and simply absorbing the architectural and nautical atmosphere of this unique environment made the reunion a great success. Future minis in such destinations as Chesapeake Bay, the Adirondacks, Paris, Florida, and Wyoming were addressed at a morning discussion session – as were plans for the upcoming 55th reunion at SPS.”

**1958**

Hunt Janin is now writing a book on sea-level rise.

Anthony Nicholas scribed this note: “Summer in Maine was lifted high by a fine sail with Archie Cox and Judy under the Deer Isle Bridge in a brisk westerly and also by a picnic Olivia and I had with Kathleen and Henry Chalfant at Schoodic Point near Mount Desert.”
1959

Will Files works with the Kachemak Bay National Estuarine Research Reserve in Alaska to develop a better understanding of ecological processes in the Bay and Cook Inlet. He recently wrote this in his travel log: “Martha Ellen and I left for Green Valley, Ariz., Nov. 28. We then departed for Bluefields, Nicaragua, on Dec. 8 to spend two weeks with Martha Ellen’s missionary daughter and her husband. We visited Rotary projects in Western Nicaragua—a new school which was moved from a highly polluted site, and distribution of over 800 wheelchairs in rural areas. The hope is to find ways to help local citizens establish more meaningful economic development (Bluefields has a 90%+ unemployment rate).”

Eliot Scull reports: “Still alive and (relatively) well in the Pacific Northwest. We have an early winter underway with 18 degrees and lots of snow. We look forward to some good skiing in the next few weeks. Thanksgiving was spent in Seattle, where both our children and their kids live, the high point of which was watching our son Grant run the Seattle Marathon in just over three hours. I was able to tell the ‘new and improved’ Eliot (5) that he could make as much noise cheering as he possibly could. He’s good at that. Best wishes to all for the holidays. We’ll hope the New Year sees more rationality and civility in the public sphere in whatever that next phase is, or where it might take place. Details! Details! Our suggestion line is open! Here’s hoping all is well with the rest of the Form of ’59.”

From Nick Biddle’s travel log: “In May, we cruised Oceania Cruise Line’s small ship, elegant ‘Regatta’ from Venice, on to Croatia, Greece, Sicily, Italy, France, Majorca, Spain, with daily guided land tours. Italy’s Amalfi Coast was our favorite. Our daughters and grandchilden live nearby, so we enjoy many wonderful visits back and forth, now that we’re Southern Californians too. My three-day 70th November birthday party in Temecula was a blast, with five East–Coast relatives coming as well, plus La Jolla and LA family. Syd Waud couldn’t make it, but he, Nancy, and their two dachshunds did come down from LA last spring for a congenial doggy visit with our Cavalier King Charles spaniel. I’m ‘kicking the can down the road’ as long as possible on getting a right hip replacement. I still play occasional tennis, hike, and go to the fitness center daily, but intense pain at 3 a.m. and also getting out of chairs is annoying. Ibuprofen and acetaminophen every night suffice for now. I still write ‘blast e-mails’ on national politics to nationwide readers, and, since March 2007, 27 local newspaper articles and ‘blast e-mails’ on a local political issue or two.”

1960

An update from Dimitri Sevastopoulo: “Whereas my wife, Catherine, works very hard as president of her own media consulting business, I retired some years ago and have spent many wonderful and happy years attending to my son Marc’s needs and wishes. He is completing Grade 8 at St. Bernard’s School in New York City and will apply to SPS and a small number of other boarding schools for admission next September. Peter Stovell’s ‘democratic’ election, which elevated me from obscurity to Form Director, has provided me with a platform for filtering opinions and thoughts about SPS and our respective lives.”

Friday night (June 3) dinner at the Upper and a Saturday evening banquet event. Joan and Ed Tiffany have generously offered to host a Sunday brunch again at their summer home on ‘Tiffany Hill’ in Weare, giving us a relaxed way to say our goodbyes. Stu Douglas will lead walkers/joggers around the Lower School Pond bright and early one morning (probably Saturday), and Stu and John Jay are planning a pre-reunion event on Thursday that will involve golf/tennis and other activities at the Essex County Club in Manchester, Mass. Chris Jennings is making arrangements to allow us to contribute text, photos, and other materials, via the web, to a form reunion book. Watching these materials develop is a great way to reconnect us with our SPS past and friends, and stimulate interest in the 50th. Jim Hatch has been digging into the mysteries of our lost formmates list. He located Mike Seymour in Seattle, and Mike reports he may well join us in June. Marshall Bartlett convened a meeting at the Racquet and Tennis Club in NYC in late October, at which our form fundraising team met with School development representatives to plan form gift strategies. That anniversary prelim was a most pleasant evening, featuring time
with Marcia and Bill Matthews, a Peter Pell–led tour of court tennis and racquets facilities (for me a first–time chance to see those games played), and, most important, lively conversation of old times together and our experiences since then. The chemistry that evening proved anniversary will be good fun.”

1962

Rory Johnston and his wife Suzette are delighted that their adoption of baby Finian is now complete and final. Finn is a native of San Diego and has been living with them in Hollywood since he was one day old. He was a year old in November and charmed everyone at the Los Angeles SPS gathering with Rector Bill Matthews ’61 on November 3.

Maxwell King retired as president of the Heinz Endowments in Pittsburgh in the spring of 2008. At the same time, he finished his term as chairman of the board of the national Council on Foundations in Washington, D.C. Since then, he has been working to help raise funds and start new programs at the Fred Rogers Center for Early Learning and Children’s Media at Saint Vincent College outside Pittsburgh. He has just started research on a biography of Fred (Mister) Rogers, with the full support of the center and the Rogers family. And a book of Max’s poetry – entitled Crossing Laurel Run – has just been published by Autumn House Press (available from Amazon.com for the bargain price of $8.00). Max lives on a farm in the Laurel Highlands section of the Allegheny Mountains in western Pennsylvania, with his wife, Peggy, and their two dogs, Finn and Cora. They spend a good deal of time visiting with their two sons, Ned and Will, and their families on Nantucket Island and in Stowe, Vt. His greatest joy these days are his three grandsons: Max, Tanner, and Reece. His greatest regret is that the newspaper he edited throughout the 1990s – The Philadelphia Inquirer – has just gone through bankruptcy proceedings and is suffering the same financial hardship that has afflicted most of the newspaper industry in recent years. Like most people who care deeply about news and information, he hopes the Internet will eventually provide strong new venues for great journalism.

Richard Schade worked with the government of the city–state Berlin to secure a segment of the Berlin Wall. It is now permanently installed at the Underground Railroad Museum Freedom Center in Cincinnati.

A November check–in from John Rousmaniere (see Features): “While writing recent books (including the histories of the New York Yacht Club, the Piping Rock Club, and a 1,000–per–cent unrelated Brooklyn cemetery), I had the pleasure of dealing with Steve Colgate ’53, Pete Bostwick ’53, Peter Pell ’61, and other Pau- lies. I spend many hours at a mid–Manhattan writers’ and artists’ club, where I’m secrecy- tary, and often see Phil Heckscher, Ru Rauch ’61, Malcolm MacKay ’59, and other old Millville friends. While I was tossing a baseball recently in Central Park with one of my five grandkids, who turned up – after coming all the way from Hawaii – but formmate Monte Downs!”

1964


Mike Howard, Tony Parker, Chuck Coggeshall, Robert Walmsley, Peter Gerry, and Rick Sperry sailed together on the Chesapeake in October.

1965

Bill Colt and Nat Prentice got themselves invited to Hunt Rounsavall’s house at the Greenbrier recently for the semi–annual meeting of their investment club. Rick Billings is also part of the group but had a conflict which kept him from attending this inaugural session. While the purpose of the two–day meeting was to develop a global strategy for the next three to five years following a consultation with inspirational life strategist and Greenbrier ambassador Jerry West (#44), most of our time was spent catching up with Hunt, whom neither Nat nor Bill had seen since the 25th. Hunt is in excellent health and great form, very active in Louisville business and community life and busy serving as friend and father to a large extended family.

David Parshall reported: “A few SPS sightings to report since our splendid 45th anniversary. First, at lunch in July, a resurfacing of John Ingram, whom I hadn’t seen since 1965. John is head of the Art Department at the United Nations International School in New York. He is looking extremely trim and fit. He bikes, rows, and works out daily, hopefully in preparation for stroking the 50th Anniversary Halcyon boat in 2015. Then – David Martin in action. If anyone is looking for a lawyer who knows his way around Washington, D.C., think of DBHM Brilliance. And, clearly, Philip Burnham and Dick Lederer taught him how to write, Carroll MacDonald taught him how to think, and George Smith taught him how to add and subtract. One more – at an
October wedding in Buenos Aires there were among the guests Russell Corey along with Lewis Rutherfurd '62 and Freddy Gillmore '66. A very pleasant mini-reunion. A number of us will recall meeting Russell's dog, Woofey, at Anniversary. Woofey made quite an entrance on his master’s leash in the breakfast room of the Fairfield Inn on Saturday morning of Anniversary Weekend. Unfortunately, the trip to Millville in June was one of Woofey’s last voyages before the ultimate voyage in late November. I am confident that he departed in peace with happy memories of SPS.

1966

A reunion planning check-in from Richard Woodville: “As I write this note, 13 classmates, for a total of 30 people, said they plan to attend our 45th reunion in Concord on June 3, 4 and 5, 2011. Another eight classmates are considering attending. Visit our reunion web site, www.sps.edu/1966, for an update of names. We want to make this reunion fun for everyone. E-mail me at rwoodville@verizon.net with your ideas on what we can do to make this reunion enjoyable for you. Ideas I have received include holding a symposium where classmates can volunteer to talk about their lives, careers, or hobbies; and asking Richard Lederer, if he is available, to join us for dinner Saturday night. Keep the ideas coming. We can make hotel reservations now for the reunion at the Fairfield Inn in Concord at 603-224-4011. Say you are part of the ‘SPS 1966 45th Reunion’ to get the discount rate. I will be in touch with more details.”

Nick Apostol reports that he lives in Palm City, Fla., with his wife, Jean. Since graduating from SPS, he has served in the U.S. Air Force and has worked in the entertainment, IT, airlines and consulting industries, frequently in entrepreneurial roles. He has lived in Germany, England, the Caribbean, and Central America. Recently, he has been involved in recycling projects in the Caribbean. His interests include wildlife conservation and environmental stewardship, and he has produced a book of his photography (www.blurb.com/books/297832). He writes that he remains “wide-eyed at what potential lies ahead.”

Jay Stewart wrote in this update: “As part of my undergraduate thesis at the University of Pennsylvania, I wrote a paper that required research in the West Indies. After finishing that, I started an agricultural marketing business in Barbados. After initial successes, the government nationalized what I was doing, so I left. I went to London, where I worked for a Lloyd’s broker and subsequently for two deep-water shipping companies. Following the end of the Shah’s regime in Persia, I returned to the United States and attended Stanford Business School with additional work in artificial intelligence. Since then, I’ve lived in the San Francisco Bay area, working in the computer industry and subsequently with a strategic marketing consulting practice. Currently, I manage my investments and try not to lose too much money.”

Perry King writes: “I am an actor, living in Los Angeles and also much of the time on my cattle ranch in the Sierra Nevada, which is where I prefer to be, with 500 acres and about 110 head of cows. You can learn a lot from cows – I’m not kidding. I received a great education from St. Paul’s, for which I am very grateful, but I was miserable there. Partly that was due to the agony of youth, but some of it was attributable to the School. Garry Trudeau has taught me to believe that the School was not at fault – rather it was the caustic nature of our Rector at the time – and on reflection I think the wisdom of Garry Trudeau has called it correctly. In any case, Yale seemed easy after five years of SPS, and the schooling there seemed to leave me lots of time to pursue my passion, which was theater. My father’s advice to me as a young boy was: ‘Find something to do with your life that you’d do for free because you love it so much. Then find a way to make a living out of it.’ Notice he didn’t say get rich. His point, which was so smart, was that all you have to do is pay your bills. Couple that with joy in your work and you will be a rich man indeed, rich in all the ways that matter. Well, I have been. My greatest good fortune is to have two wonderful daughters, by two different women, who are both wonderful mothers – and recently, I became the grandfather of a beautiful granddaughter, who may be the smartest person I’ve ever met. At 5 she’s already got me dancing to her tune whenever she wants. My older daughter is completing a surgical fellowship at Stanford, and my little kid has just started Brandeis pre-med. My father was a surgeon, and his father before him. I was the screw-up – but my wonderful dad never held it against me. It’s been a very good ride. I hope somehow I see you all again soon.”

A note from Bruce Granter: “After St Paul’s, our family moved to Toronto. Classmates may recall we lived in Saudi Arabia (my dad worked for Aramco) and my nickname at SPS was ‘Beduin.’ Went to U. of Toronto, met love of my life, Sharon, got married, went back to school for an MBA, and worked in institutional investment management until I retired in 2008. Have two daughters – one in Ottawa and one in Vancouver, both married. The older one has three children. Am involved in investment committees and boards, including corporate and not-for-profit. Am a CFA and CAIA charter holder, and recently certified at the U. of T. Rotman School of Business – Institute of Corporate Directors. My wife and I play tennis, travel, and spend time at our ‘cottage’ in Muskoka with family. Following in the tradition of SPS’s high educational standards, we sent our daughters to Havergal College, a good private school in Toronto. Our family established an endowment for Havergal students in ‘climate change studies.’ My brother Bob and I attended his 45th last summer, and it was great to see old friends. We are looking forward to next summer and the 45th reunion for our class.”

1970

From northwest Connecticut, Tres Davidson reports that the active engagement of formmates renders his duties as Form Director easy and enjoyable and writes: “Steve Crandall and Guy Nouri are hard at work on the SPS 1970 web site that is being designed to encourage and enable active dialogue between members of the form. All subjects and comments will be encouraged, including ongoing discussion of what we hope our enduring legacy to be. ETA of the launch is the 1st of the year. We look forward to sharing our experience with and template for the web site with others who are interested in launching their own sites.
Great eats and a fine setting (all generously provided for by Roland Betts '64) made for a most convivial reunion. There was an audio/video presentation on why SPS matters, which was both slick and inspirational. The highlight of the show was the profile of three recent alumni (Trevor Patzer '92, Kareem Roberts '99, and Vicky Thomas '07), who are actively giving back in most meaningful ways.

“Notwithstanding the earnestness of these efforts, I’d be suspicious of attending any SPS 1970 get-together were there not the requisite amount of gibing/kibitzing to occur. Alas, and to the relief of most, this is virtually assured as the coronation of The King of Misrule and The Abbot of Unreason is to take place. Tom Iglehart '69, our form’s faithful mentor suggested these titles. Alec Haverstick is the front-runner for the title of The King of Misrule while Mory Houghton has a near lock on The Abbot of Unreason. Dethronement (beheading?) is threatened for dereliction of duty – small chance considering their nigh on 45 years of unyielding commitment to our form.

“In late October, Doug Bateson, Tom Bedford, George Host and Tres Davidson attended the Chelsea Piers launch of the Campaign for St. Paul’s School in NYC (targeting a raise of $175 million, of which $100 million has already been committed). News from Sally Carroll Keating: “I retired from my career as a nurse practitioner several years ago and took up photography. I recently completed the New York Institute of Photography program with a few merit awards, so with that and my Leap Nature Photography business, I am up and running. I’ll have the opportunity to shoot (with lenses, not guns) The Big Five in South Africa this month while we are there for our daughter Clare’s wedding (she lives there). Our oldest daughter, Eliza, also married this year in Telluride, Colo., where she and her husband live, and our youngest, Madeline, graduated from Colorado College. My husband, Michael, has added on a few years before retirement (something about two daughters marrying in one year) from the Mayo Clinic, where he chairs the Division of Infectious Diseases. We are...
warming up to Florida after moving here eight years ago from Minnesota. I have had the good fortune this year to catch up with Julia (Jordan) Alexander, also living in Florida, and Jeffrey Keith at his studio in Denver. 

“Many memories surrounded by growth and development,” writes John Cook. “Among the important ones, I found SPS! The sports teams and the athletes, the director and Coach Maurice Blake, some fun, and some fine teachers like Richard Lederer and Rafael Fuster and Sr. Ordoñez. Being among the first to integrate was a challenge we stood up to. Good friends, Jose Maldonado ’73 and Jose Wilshire ’73. RIP to Mike Russell and Bob Hippy!”

Lin Giralt sent in this note: “I made the mistake of reading a book, Networking for Dummies, just before moving to Houston to start up yet another (probably soon-to-fail) management consulting outfit. In a whirlwind tour that would make a dervish dizzy, I joined the Houston Hispanic Chamber of Commerce, the National Hispanic MBA, the Wharton–Rice MBA alliance, the Rice Graduate Alumni Committee, Golfers without Partners, all my local university alumni clubs (haven’t found one for SPS Houston yet...), contacted classmate Henry Florsheim (who hasn’t returned my calls – maybe he thinks I am going to hit him for an SPS contribution) and met dozens of very agreeable lawyers (wow!), financial managers (silky schmoozers, what poise!), accountants (dry, but honest) plus many similar new arrivals looking to find their bearings on these strange Texas shores. Still no projects, but at least I have been busy and have saved on A/C plus light since I am never home. Would love to hear from any classmates within hollerin’ distance. Cheers to all, be well.”

Graeme Boone writes, “I recently published an article, dedicated to the memory of Joe Donovan, on psychedelic mandalas as an analytical tool for the Grateful Dead’s music.”

“I still practice business and corporate law here in San Francisco,” writes Doug Chan. “In public service, I continue to serve in appointive office as a commissioner on the city’s Human Rights Commission. We’ve been working on a series of legislative amendments to the local business enterprise ordinance to make it easier for locally based, small businesses to do business with the city. Ha! I see my brother, Superior Court Judge Bruce Chan ’74, whenever I journey to the city’s Hall of Justice to preside over police disciplinary hearings (not my own).”

An update from Dawes Cooke: “Greetings from Charles-ton, S.C. Have been happily practicing law with the same firm for 30 years now... will celebrate 30th wedding anniversary with Helen in May... the same month Dawes III finishes his master’s in Russian Area Studies from UNC and George gets his architecture degree from Virginia Tech. Celia is a junior in high school, so there’s still one to go! Come visit!”

Tori Reeve writes: “I am well, living in Hamilton still, with summer stays on Mt. Desert (lucky me), winter weekends at Sugarloaf (luckier me), where my daughter teaches weekends and my little one (age 7) is in Bubblecuffers class. I do carpool to Montessori school five days a week to first grade! At the other end of the spectrum, Nicholas is in the Army, currently at Fort Benning, Ga. My oldest is in Cambridge; Jake and his wife moved to San Francisco area in December. And a new puppy completes the picture! Life is demanding, yet terrific!”

This from Charlie Bronson: “Thank you, thank you for the anonymous nomination to Form Director (Ian). Looking forward to reconnecting with everyone and planning the 50th. Ha! That will be fun...Already have the theme... (thanks, Graeme and Tom Iglehart ’69). As to SPS, grateful for the contributions of the women that attended and built the coed identity. Update: two kids at Cal, no East Coast school would have them. Working on third career in Smart Health Cards. Single. No dog. But that could change...”

1973

James Brooke’s career update: “Over the summer, I returned to journalism, taking over as the voice of America bureau chief for Russia–Central Asia – TV, radio/Internet. A lot of fun – Kyrgyzstan, Kazakhstan and, shortly, Belarus. If any формmates come to Moscow, look me up at jimbrookemosc@gmail.com.”

1975

In December, Kristina King wrote: “Right now my husband, Kerry Hardy (historical ecologist, linguist and author of Notes on a Lost Flute, a Field Guide to the Wabanaki), and I are living and working at the Hopi Reservation in Northeastern Arizona (two hours east of the Grand Canyon, four hours southwest of Telluride). Kerry is doing everything he can to enliven our somewhat drab government-issue housing complex. He’s built stone walls and ramadas for ourselves and neighbors, trying Hopi-style dry farming in our front yard, and recently slaughtered and co-butchered an 800-pound beef critter with the help of our brilliantly funny and vivdly alive neighbor, Andy Lewis (Yale, 1985–ish). Meanwhile, I’m a family practice nurse practitioner caring for people in the ER at Hopi Health Care Center and also in the associated primary care setting. We serve about 9,000 Hopis and Navajo Native Americans. It’s what some call ‘full-spectrum family medicine,’ a rare thing today. I’ve worked a code on an 800-pound woman, been invited to traditional Kachina dances, even seen an insulin-dependent gestational diabetic obtain normal blood sugars by throwing away her insulin syringe in favor of her grandfather’s herbal tea! Meanwhile, my child, Alex, who’s 18 today, just started Tulane University as an architecture major. Emma, 16, is back in Maine with her father. She wants to be in movies someday (‘Soon, Mom!’). Look for her, she’s a beauty!”

Randy Blossom reports: “The 35th reunion in June was a fantastic time. Many thanks again to Jim Waterbury for all his effort in making the reunion a success. Dayle and I have three children in college – Trent ’08 and Casey ’09 at Bowdoin and Emily ASP ’09 at St. Anselm College. Ryan ’05 is a Bowdoin grad, working for MetLife Investors in Hartford. We plan to host a Friday gathering at our home again this June. Details to follow.”

Whit Ford was back in front of a classroom for 12 weeks this fall, teaching four algebra courses for a teacher who was on maternity leave. He had a grand time, had forgotten how all-consuming teaching is when done full-time, and will include lessons learned in future blog postings at mathmaine.wordpress.com.
1976

A word from Severo Nieves:
“The time is drawing near for our 35th reunion and I hope you can make plans to attend. As of this writing, only 13 have said yes – we need more! Check the web site at www.sps.edu/1976 for information or contact me (shspro88@optonline.net). It will be a wonderful opportunity to visit with longtime friends, see the School, and bid a nice farewell to Bill and Marcia Matthews. It’ll be a great time. Looking forward to seeing you!”

Michael Ives writes, “My family and I spent several days in August with Will Waggaman on Martha’s Vineyard. The last night we were joined by David Harman (former SPS faculty/coach/college advisor) and his daughter, Brett Harman Rugg. Nice reunion on a perfect evening in Edgartown harbor.”

1977

Nick Newlin has written a 14-book series entitled The 30-Minute Shakespeare based on his work as a teaching artist with the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D.C., and conducting an annual play-directing residency in a D.C. public high school. For more info, visit www.30minuteshakespeare.com. Nick and wife Joanne’s comedy and variety act, Nicolo Whimsey, is celebrating 25 years in 2011.

1980

John G. Hornblower reports, “In September, I moved to Snowmass Village, Colo., which is 20 minutes outside the town of Aspen and is home to the largest of the four mountains that make Aspen/Snowmass one of the most exciting places for a skier to live. My kids are in college now and I’m thrilled to begin this fun new chapter. If you are ever in the area, let me know. I’m at johnhornblower@comcast.net.”

1984

From Maja Paumgarten: “This fall has been filled with many encounters with classmates and SPS alumni. Posey Saunders Cochrane, Edith Pepper Goltz and I went up to Volunteer Weekend in October, where we saw many alumni and future alumni. In NYC, there was an impromptu meeting by the sheer luck of a cancelled flight. Billy McCullough could not get back to Lake Tahoe, his family, and restaurant, The Dragonfly in Truckee, so we all kept him company: Posey, Carol Irving ‘85, Kipp Sylvester, and Tim Wray. At the recent SPS event in N.Y., I happened upon Sophocles Zoullas, whom I had not seen in many years. Diane Dwyer was there and many more. There were 500-plus at Chelsea Piers to be precise. I hear through the grapevine of classmates getting together coast to coast. Please remember we are getting closer to our 30th with each passing season — only three years to go. The Form of 1985 celebrated its 25th just this past spring, and the Form of 1986 will celebrate its reunion this June. Keep that date on your calendars! And new to SPS this year, Johnny Gates’ son, Jackson, a Third Former, who is in Foster with my son, John, a Fifth Former. Kipp Sylvester’s daughter, Grey, is a new Third Former. Charlie Richardson’s daughter, Rebecca, is a Fifth Former. Dave McCusker has two sons at SPS, Colin ’12 and Cam ’14. And lastly, Ellie Waud Dorr’s son, Lowell Dorr, is a new Third Former.”

1985

Donald Sung writes: “I think it goes without saying that the form that has to be most happy about Mike Hirschfeld’s appointment, as the Thirteenth Rector is ours. But it wasn’t the ex post news of the appointment that was exciting to many of us – following up on our hugely successful 25th reunion, many of the formmates re-established/kept in touch (via e-mail, Facebook, and – God forbid – in person) and Mike’s candidacy was a topic that kept us even more connected in the months leading up to the announcement. As Andy Corsello eloquently put it in his ‘call-to-arms’ e-mail back in October, ‘A rhetorical question: Are there any of you out there as electrified by Hirschfeld’s candidacy as I am? (Excepting, needless to say, Lance Khazei, Richard Barth, and Janet Connolly, who have each been fielding “Mike Hirschfeld” in their Fantasy Rector Leagues for more than five years.)’ He ended his e-mail by pointing out ‘what a great shepherd Mike would be for SPS. Not just smart but wise. Full of love, strength and mercy. Equipped with an unfailing moral compass and an equally unfailing nonsense detector. Open to everything, afraid of nothing. Can still land a double salchow in full hockey pads.’ Case closed!”
“From my vantage point, the Alumni Volunteer Weekend trip to St. Paul’s in early October only heightened my excitement that the School is in many ways as we remember it and in many other ways better. The alumni event in New York City at the end of October was a well-orchestrated event that was well-attended by alumni, parents, and benefactors of the School. Since the reunion, I saw Bart Quillen over dinner, who somehow looks younger every time I see him (must be the surfing). The NYC SPS event was represented by Amanda Washburn, John Hunt, Jim Diamond, Ed Kray, Ward Atterbury, Jim Frates, Richard Baldwin, Jim Frates, Richard Baldwin, and Carol Irving, and we had a small get-together afterwards. I also had dinner with David Clark when he visited New York on business in the fall – we shared a nice bottle of Italian wine, but ended up missing Lady Gaga’s impromptu performance at the restaurant in the hotel where David was staying. As some of you may know, Garry and Nicole Channing are homeschooling their daughter, Georgia, which makes total sense given how smart the parents are (I tried to contribute by giving her occasional photography lessons). I will be visiting San Francisco and Los Angeles in December and hope to see some of you. And of course, keep me updated of any news you want circulated among formmates, and if you are ever visiting New York, please let me know.”

1986

Laura Hildesley Bartsch offers this reunion update: “This is our year to come back to celebrate, and I know I am looking forward to catching up with as many formmates as possible in June for our 25th! So far, we have had a great response, and it looks like we’ll have a good group on hand. Our goal is at least 86 people (plus 1) to break the 25th Anniversary attendance record – and I know we can do it! With Bill Matthews’s retirement (and it’s his 50th Anniversary, too), this is likely to be an extra-celebratory year – so do not miss the chance to come back, reconnect with old friends, and maybe find a few new ones as well! Plans include the traditional (and lovely) Friday evening reception and dinner at the Rectory with Bill and Marcia Matthews, plus special guests of our form. On Saturday, we will have a relaxed evening gathering, but, fret not . . . there will be dancing! Please remember to check our web page (www.sps.edu/1986) for details, and don’t forget to book your hotel room by calling the Courtyard by Marriott directly at 603-225-0303. (Make sure you are speaking to the local reservations desk – not national, or they will tell you the rooms are fully booked.) You can also join our Facebook Group – SPS 1986 – for more information or to post pictures from days gone by or to catch people up on what you are up to now. Don’t forget that we need a new Form Director, so send along nominations. It’s a fun job, and someone has to do it! Finally, if you’d like to help plan, have questions or concerns, or would just like to say hello, please e-mail me at laurachb@gmail.com. All the best – and see you in June!”

1987

Forrester Clark writes: “This fall was very busy for SPS events, but a great chance to see formmates and other alumni. Too many people to mention, but highlights included Nick Hourigan’s wedding in October (great job, Nick and Annie), Andrew Flewelling at a Starbucks in Boston down from Vermont for work, Hunter Purcell at a beach club in Florida, visiting with his old man, and Alex Paine, Carder Stout, Nick Paumgarten and Freddy Jones ’88 on a joint family vacation along Lake Champlain. Everyone was doing well. In addition, a special congrats to Katie and Bill Diamond on their new baby girl. Happy New Year!”
1988

Timothy Kelly updates us: “After two years back in Boston, I have finally sold the house and moved full-time back to Taiwan. Now I am married to Hailing Yang, a wonderful woman I met when I was working here previously, who makes sure my intonation is accurate and that I am well versed in all the hip local slang. We have settled in Miaoli city, an hour and a half south of Taipei, and are trying to control my 4-year-old step-son, YouXu . . . no easy task. If anyone happens to live or travel here, let me know!”

1989

Amy Beatie announced: “Cor-mac Wilder Galvin was born at 4:37 a.m. on the night of the fall equinox with the Super Harvest Moon (9/23/2010). He was 7 lbs. and 20 inches. His birth was insane and amazing and long (36 hours of unmedicated labor) and we are completely in love with our little cricket. I’ve taken the last two months off from my job as executive director of the Colorado Water Trust to be with him. What an amazing experience immersing myself in new motherhood has been. I’ll be breaking out of the cocoon on December 1, so wish me luck.”

Mike Ricard and wife, Emily, welcomed their son, Mitchell Bryce, on September 17, weighing in at a robust 9 lbs., 6 oz. Mitch joins big sister Dorothy (18 months), who loves to push him (sometimes too enthusiastically) in his swing.

Kate Gellert shared this winter update: “We summited Mt. Vinson on December 8 – our goal in going to Antarctica. What did we learn and love about the Cold Continent? The beauty and remoteness of the land. This is a place that reminds you every chance it can how small you are in the grand scheme of life. We learned this by being storm-bound in our tents for five days during a fierce windstorm and we learned it again when, during clear weather, we would go for a walk and soon realize we were the only living things we could see as far as possible and nobody could see us. We learned about the community and camaraderie that attract people to places like Antarctica. We met people of all nationalities, and each of them had a passion and reason for being there – their experiences and stories impacted us deeply. Finally we learned about patience. Antarctica is a place that doesn’t listen to your schedule, but rather sets her own time for your comings and goings, and this is why it took us an extra week to come home. Each and every day we spent down on ‘the ice’ is a day we wouldn’t trade for anything.”

1990

Megan Duryea Scott sent this message: “It was great seeing so many formmates at our 20th in June. I attended a great SPS event in NYC at Chelsea Piers – the kickoff of a School Campaign. Saw a ton of old familiar faces. David Walton ‘97, Francie Walton Karlen’s brother, was the MC for the evening and did an incredible job. I am still living in New York City with my husband and two children, Deilia, 8, and Oliver, 5. If you are in town, give a ring.”

1991

David Cameron dashed off this note: “Enjoying winter in Watch Hill, R.I., with my three daughters, Ruby (5), Piper (3), and Sadie (1). Playing paddle tennis and ice skating on our neighbor’s pond! Love any visitors!”

1993

Ashley Cockrill and Andrew Ernemann ’94 proudly announce the birth of their son, Tillar Haviland Ernemann, on December 19, 2009, in Aspen, Colo. “He spent the summer hiking and biking and is looking forward to some snowshoeing and sledding this winter. He has met several Paulies, including Amory Blake, David Kurd, Eli Chamberlain and Libby Whitaker Kelly (all of ’94). Please let us know if you plan a visit to the Aspen area.”

Orsolya Gorgenyi sent this news: “I became the mother of twins, Liza and Peter, born on March 6, 2010. My husband and
I had dinner with Jay Truesdale ’92 and Sarah Orban, both of whom live with their families in Budapest now. It was really nice to catch up with them! After spending six months on maternity leave, I returned in September to my international M and A and corporate practice as a partner at Szecskay Attorneys at Law, a major independent Hungarian law firm.”

Lisa Hunter Rasic writes, “A little late getting around to this but Sebastian David Harrsen Rasic joined our family January 22, 2010, joining his 2-year-old sister, Sofia.”

Charlotte Martin and Mark Smith ’92 are thrilled to announce the arrival of Oliver Powers Smith, born on October 5, 2010, at 8 lbs., 1 oz. and 21 inches. Big sister Eleanor is slowly warming up to him!

1995

Sarah Carley Thompson writes: “What a pleasure to renew and make new connections at the 15th! The heart and hearth that is the SPS community has become even more apparent to me in recent months. As I travel on the journey of treatment for acute myeloid leukemia, I am awed and touched by the depth of generosity from my classmates. Thank you.”

1994

Charles Best, and his wife, Bridget, welcomed Helen Elizbeth Best on June 26, 2009. Baby Helen joined big brother George.

Charles Best, and his wife, Bridget, welcomed Helen Elizabeth Best on June 26, 2009. Baby Helen joined big brother George.

1996

Max Lamont provides a reunion planning update: “The 15th reunion is only a few months away! I have already heard from more than 20 formmates on both coasts who plan on making the trip, so attendance is taking great shape. Be sure to check in to www.sps.edu/1996 for a list of everyone who is planning to be there, and start putting pressure on anyone who is waffling. Furthermore, don’t put off making hotel reservations at the Comfort Inn (603–226–4100), where we will receive a block rate. While plans have begun firming up for dinner and drinks on Friday and Saturday night, and stalwarts such as the Parade and Boat Races remain, I’m certainly open to any and all suggestions, so please don’t hesitate to reach out should you have any ideas or would be interested in lending a hand with event planning. Lastly, we’ll be looking to elect a new Form Director before Anniversary Weekend, so start e-mailing nominations (self-nominations are more than welcome). I can be reached anytime at wmlamont@yahoo.com, and can’t wait to see everyone in June.”
Melissa M. Brough was awarded a Fulbright and is doing dissertation research in communications in Colombia for the 2010-11 academic year. She is a doctoral candidate at the University of Southern California.

Alexandra Beale was married to James Schumm on September 17, 2010, in Newport, R.I. Paulies in attendance included Laura Campbell ’96, Katie Tenney, Emily Dwinells, Daphne Reeve, Melinda Wenner, Thomas Beale ’67, Corinna Beale ’01, Abbott Reeve ’67, Carey Rodd ’67, Faculty Emerita Roberta Tenney, and Rodney Tenney.

Drewry Hanes Westerman writes after her August wedding to Chip Westerman at her family’s farm in Burke’s Garden, Va.:

“We shared a lovely weekend filled with bluegrass, BBQ, humor, and fun. Thankfully, all admonitions against cow-tipping were observed by our wonderful friends and family.”

2002
Lindsay Shepherd’s happy missive: “After almost five years working at Christie’s in New York, I am so pleased to report that three of my dear friends from SPS are now colleagues! Madeleine Kramer ’04 and Kendall Spradley joined Christie’s Client Development and Special Events offices in New York earlier this year, and Anna Quint ’03 just accepted a position with Christie’s Great Estates in Los Angeles. Love it!”

Clare Sully married John Rose on July 2010 in Princeton, N.J. Guests included Erik Wagner ’03, Ben DeLoache ’03, Christine Louie, Tamicka Marky ’01, Tarunya Govindarajan, and Rick Bennet ’03.

2005

Jongwook Kim communicated: “Livin’ large in D.C. teaching 11th and 12th grade English at Theodore Roosevelt Senior High School.”

2006
F. Dixon McPhillips, Jr. wrote recently that he was accepted into the Directors Guild of America Training Program after graduating this past May from Harvard. He currently lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., where he is finishing up work on a feature film, starring Jonah Hill, due out next summer. He is keeping his fingers crossed that a subsequent job won’t prevent him from attending the five–year reunion.

2009
Joseph O’Donnell updates us: “This year I’ve held the position of student affairs committee chair on the Wesleyan Student Assembly. So far, I’ve created the Wesleyan Bike Rental Program, served on a task force to improve sexual violence prevention and response measures on campus, and pushed to increase the standard of proof used in the student judicial process. Though this is my first time serving in a student government capacity, the speaking and communication skills I acquired in humanities classes through debate and Model UN teams have proven invaluable.”
DECEASED

Death notices for alumni whose names are red appear in the following pages. The section was updated January 10, 2011.

1927 – Carroll Churchill Perry, Jr. February 10, 2010
1930 – Wirt Lord Thompson, Jr. June 24, 2010
1934 – William Fitzhugh Whitehouse March 23, 2010
1937 – Robert Brayton Nichols October 14, 2010
1937 – John Bennett “Jack” Oliver July 4, 2010
1937 – Charles Porter Stevenson December 25, 2010
1938 – Arthur Douglas Dodge June 12, 2009
1939 – Donald Lamont Brown, Jr. October 27, 2010
1941 – Sereno Samuel Scranton, Jr. May 8, 2010
1941 – Joseph Speidel III June 20, 2003
1942 – Stuart Brown Andrews January 24, 2009
1942 – Cyrus Clark, Jr. November 16, 2006
1942 – Robert Doremus Hartshorne, Jr. February 19, 2010
1942 – Clifford Rathbone Hendrix, Jr. June 4, 2010
1943 – Charles Gillespie Blaine December 2, 2010
1943 – Julian Tobey Leonard November 30, 2006
1944 – Edouard Auguste de Lobkowicz April 2, 2010
1945 – Gordon Taft Cheney July 19, 2010

1946 – Arthur “Art” Wendell Gardner April 1, 2010
1946 – Arthur Murtland Scully, Jr. October 28, 2010
1947 – John Townsend Fowles December 25, 2009
1949 – Leighton Hammond Coleman, Jr. November 4, 2010
1951 – Warren Wilson April 7, 2008
1956 – Frederick “Fred” Harvey Read May 13, 2010
1959 – Roger Angus Craig Williams July 2, 2010
1960 – Richard Preston Jones September 28, 2010
1969 – Brian Tammas Aitken July 18, 2009
1979 – Mary “Ames” Cushing Tollefson November 28, 2009
1980 – Alexander “Alex” McKean Coogan January 15, 2010
1989 – Palmer Caton Douglas February 8, 2010
2003 – Benjamin Reo Darrington January 10, 2011

1927 Carroll Churchill Perry, Jr. was 100 years old when he passed away peacefully on February 10, 2010, at Maplewood Park Place, a retirement community in Bethesda, Md. Mr. Perry, a leading authority on international shipping policy, served in the U.S. State Department’s Office of Maritime Affairs.

He was born on October 12, 1909, to the Reverend Dr. and Mrs. Carroll Perry of Ipswich, Mass. Growing up near the Massachusetts coast, he loved sailing with friends and developed a love for the sea, which enhanced his long career in maritime matters.

He was registered at birth with the Groton School. Then, during a boyhood visit to Concord, N.H., he saw St. Paul’s School. He “liked the smell of it,” and his educational plans changed. He entered the Third Form in January 1924.

After graduating from SPS, he attended Harvard University, earning his B.A. in 1931 and his M.B.A. in 1933. He began his career in banking and paper manufacturing in the Boston area in the midst of the Great Depression. In 1938, he accepted a job offer from the U.S. Maritime Administration and moved to Washington, D.C.

During World War II, he served in the U.S. Navy. Like many business-school graduates, he was assigned to logistical services and stationed in Plymouth, England. On his release from the military, he returned to the Maritime Administration’s program planning office. In 1962, he transitioned to the U.S. State Department as chief of its Office of Maritime Affairs and as a representative to NATO. He was the U.S. expert on foreign policy regarding shipping and maritime issues.
In 1943, he married Bertha “Betty” Smith, and they had two sons. She died in 1980. In 1981, he remarried to Anne Tobin “Toby” Perry. They lived in the Cleveland Park section of Washington, D.C., until moving to Bethesda in 1996. The Perrys enjoyed singing and choral music. He was a member of St. John’s Episcopal Church in Georgetown, where he sang in the choir and served on the vestry. He was also a member of the Washington National Cathedral building committee from 1967 to 1982.

He is survived by his sons, Carroll Perry III, and David Perry, their spouses, and four grandchildren. His wife, Toby, passed away on November 9, 2009, at 97 – just three months before his death.

1930
Wirt Lord Thompson, Jr.

He played Delphian tennis and was a member of the gym team. He served on the executive committee for the Scientific Association and was a member of the Concordian Literary Society. Additionally, he played in the Rubber Band, served as an acolyte, Sunday School teacher, crucifer, and member of the Missionary Society. He received Second Testimonials in 1927 and 1928, and won the Jeffreys Medal in his Fifth and Sixth Form years.

He earned his B.A. from Yale University in 1934 and later undertook graduate studies at the University of Pennsylvania, Temple University, and Columbia University. On September 19, 1940, he married Sara Chattin Wood. They had been married for 67 years when she passed away in 2007.

In 1942, he received a commission from the U.S. Naval Reserve and served as a Lieutenant Commander in the South Pacific during World War II. Before and after the war, his early career was in the textile industry. He developed patents for nylon printer ribbon and moldable fabric. Then, for a number of years, he taught math at Episcopal Academy and Germantown Academy in Pennsylvania.

In 1971, he inherited the 55-acre Upper Bank Nurseries in Media, Pa., from his uncle, Fairman Furness (Form of 1908). His daughter-in-law, Pamela Thompson, wrote, “He loved life and his nursery. He knew each of the flowers and plants by heart. He wanted everything to be so beautiful.”

He specialized in specimens of bamboo, including an unusual black variety. He was a member of the American societies of bamboo and holly, and registered a variegated holly named “Sais” – a nickname for his wife – with the Holly Society of America.

He enjoyed jazz and played an excellent stride piano in the style of Fats Waller, the musician he most admired. As a younger man, he played with a spirited group of fellow amateur musicians known as the “Overweight Eight” and often for family and friends.

1937
John Bennett “Jack” Oliver

He is survived by three sons, Wirt L. Thompson III ’61, Fairman R. Thompson, and Radcliffe F. Thompson; two daughters, Sara C. Thompson and Lydia T. Sheafer; and six grandchildren, as well as his great-niece, Alexandra Williams ’05. SPS alumni who preceded him in death include his brother, W. Furness Thompson ’26; his uncle, Fairman Rogers Furness of the Form of 1908; and his great-grandfather Horace Howard Furness of the Form of 1883.

1929
Kountze Oliver

He prepared at Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh before entering the Third Form in 1934. He outlined his athletic accomplishments at SPS with good humor in a note written later to the Alumni Office: “5th Isthmian football team (Captain); 9th Halcyon crew, till I put my foot through the bottom of the barge (second day out); 1st Isthmian baseball team (I think only nine people turned out for the team); 2nd Isthmian hockey team, till the coach saw me skate, then I transferred to squash; SPS squash team, although I’m not sure they had an SPS team when we were there. One thing I am sure of is that I have never been on a squash court with A.H. Whitman ’37.”

In addition, he was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Library Association, and the Scientific Association and served in the Missionary Society and the Acolyte Guild. He headed the Chest Committee with good success. His awards included First Testimonials in 1935 and 1936, the Second Dickey Prize for Math in 1935, and another for Chemistry in 1936.
He went on to Yale University, where he earned a B.A. in art history in 1941 and was captain of the squash team. He then served in the U.S. Naval Reserve from 1941 to 1946. During World War II, he was a Lieutenant aboard the USS Plunkett in the Pacific.

After the war, he entered the U.S. State Department and settled in Washington, D.C., and later in nearby McLean, Va. Shortly after joining the State Department, he took a job as an analyst for the fledgling Central Intelligence Agency, where he worked until 1970. During these years in the District, he was a member of the Metropolitan Club.

In 1949, he married Elisabeth Lee Reynolds, and they raised four children. She died in 1970. On September 25, 1971, he married Nancy Daniels "Bobbie" Oliver.

After his retirement from the CIA, he was a researcher for consumer advocate Ralph Nader and then for the Investors Responsibility Research Center, a non-profit organization conducting research for institutional investors. He retired to Vermont in the 1980s.

In his leisure time, he enjoyed playing golf and tennis and was known for a particularly nasty backhand slice on the court. He also enjoyed sitting on the deck of his Rochester home and watching the sun set beyond the mountains of central Vermont.

He is survived by his wife of 39 years, Bobbie Oliver; four children from his first marriage, Augustus K. "Gus" Oliver '67, Elisabeth L. "List" Oliver, Peter B. Oliver '71, and John B. "Bim" Oliver, Jr. '75; three stepchildren, Lisa Chapin, Nina deRochefort, and Aldus "Chip" Chapin; and two grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his brothers, Joseph W. Oliver '26, Henry W. "Bill" Oliver '34, and George S. Oliver '36.

1939
Thompson "Decker" Orr

was so devoted to nature on Long Island that he transformed the homestead where he raised his family into a museum for the popular South Shore Nature Center in East Islip. A resident and past mayor of Quogue, N.Y., he died, at 89, on July 3, 2010.

Born in Amityville, N.Y., on March 26, 1921, to Louis Herbert Orr and Josephine Decker Orr, he entered SPS in 1934. He represented Isthmian in football, ice hockey, and squash, played on the SPS squash team, and rowed with Shattuck. He was a member of the Cadmean and Concordian Literary Societies, the Scientific Association, and the Drama Club.

He graduated from Harvard University in 1943 before enlisting in the U.S. Army. He served as a field artillery officer in the Pacific during World War II, returning home in 1947 with the rank of Captain. He wedded Elizabeth "Betty" Cooke Guile on April 19, 1947, and they were married for 62 years. She celebrated her 90th birthday on the day after his death.

He worked for 10 years for Shell Oil Company in marketing and engineering before turning to corporate finance and serving as a partner with G.L. Ohrstrom & Co. and with C.J. Lawrence & Co. and its succeeding companies. From 1980 to 1990, he was mayor of the Village of Quogue on Long Island. He also served on the Bay Shore School Board, on the board of the Dover Corporation, and as commodore of the Shinnecock Yacht Club, where he raced Sunfish and Sailfish boats.

Nature was his lifelong passion, and he was past chairman of the Long Island chapter of the Nature Conservancy. He led efforts to form a coalition of nature groups, local governments, and private landowners to create the 200-acre South Shore Nature Center and reserve, to which he donated most of the 30 acres surrounding his own home. The house itself, which he sold to the Town of Islip, became the headquarters for the Nature Center Museum. There is a butterfly garden and, behind Plexiglas in the living room, a beehive where bees are busy making honey.

Today, the reserve boasts five different habitats, including forest and beach. Around the freshwater pond and marsh alone, there are frogs, painted and snapping turtles, muskrats, tree swallows, kingfishers, and green herons.

His daughter, Susan Rowe, said, "We were always brought up to respect nature, never hurting a bird, never hurting a rabbit." Her father's love of nature was evident, and she recalled him taking the girls flounder fishing in the Great South Bay and ice skating on a pond on their property.

He is survived by his wife, Betty Orr; daughters Lisa Orr of Burklittsville, Md., and Susan Rowe of Coquille, Ore.; four grandchildren; and his nephews, Stephen H. Orr '63 and Louis H. Orr III, '59. Another daughter, Barrie Mason, preceded him in death, as did his brother, Louis H. Orr, Jr. '32.

1942
Stuart Brown Andrews

of Bryn Mawr, Pa., and Northeast Harbor, Maine, died peacefully at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital on January 24, 2009, at the age of 85.

Born in Chestnut Hill, Pa., on December 22, 1923, a son of Lilian Brown Andrews and Schofield Andrews (SPS 1906), he attended Chestnut Hill Academy before entering the First Form in 1936.

He was a member of the Choir, the Missionary Society, the Scientific Association, the Chest Committee, and the Attendance Committee. He played on the Delphian first football team and was selected for the SPS football team. He was secretary of the Halcyon boat club and rowed with the Halcyon first and second crews. He earned Second Testimonials in 1938, 1939, and 1940.
He graduated in June 1942, matriculated with the Harvard Class of 1946, and by January 1943 was in training with the USAAF. He served as a Bombardier (B-24s) with the 450th Bombardment Group, 15th Air Force, in Italy. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. He was discharged in September 1945 as a First Lieutenant.

He graduated from Harvard in 1948 and attended the University of Pennsylvania Law School. He graduated with honors from the Stonier School of Banking at Rutgers University. He joined First Pennsylvania Bank, where he worked for 32 years, retiring as a vice president in the National Department.

He was a member of the Merion Cricket Club, the Rabbit, and the Northeast Harbor Fleet. He served on the board of trustees of the Northeast Harbor Library and as Form Agent for the Form of 1942 from 1955 to 1973.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Devereux Hunter Andrews, whom he married on June 15, 1951; three sons, Stuart B. Andrews, Jr., Charles H. Andrews, and Alexander McA. Andrews ’74; grandchildren Alexander, Jr., Charles, Jr., Ariel, and Benjamin; two brothers, Schofield Andrews, Jr. ’40 and Stockton Avery Andrews ’46; and many grandnieces, grandnephews, and cousins.

His son Alec wrote: “He was, from time to time, spotted on the links at Sunnybrook and Gulph Mills Golf Club. He was a passionate crossword puzzler. Known to his friends as a flower-pot gardener, he was most successful as a grower of individual avocado trees. He was an aspiring recorder player and loved operas and Broadway tunes. He was fascinated by computers and new technology, and was always eager to upgrade to a faster and better machine. An avid boater all of his life, he most enjoyed cruising the coastal waters of Maine with his wife and friends on his boat Liberatör. He will be best remembered for his thoughtful advice, his ready wit, and his sense of humor.”

1942
Robert Doremus Hartshorne, Jr.

loved choral music and practiced corporate law. He died, at 86, on February 19, 2010, at Loomis Village in South Hadley, Mass.

Born to Robert D. Hartshorne (SPS 1916) and Esther Kimball Hartshorne on February 9, 1924, he grew up in New Jersey and attended Rumson Country Day School before entering the Second Form in 1937.

At SPS, he earned varsity letters in track, football, and hockey, serving as captain of the SPS hockey team. A member of the Isthmian athletic club and the Shattuck boat club, he served as secretary of the Athletic Association. He was also a member of the Scientific Association, the Concordian Literary Society, and the Year Book Committee.

He attended Hamilton College, where he served as president of the Sigma Phi chapter and was elected to the honor society Pentagoen. He continued his hockey career as a strong college player. Some years later, while working in New York, he played some of the nation’s top college teams as a member of the St. Nick’s Hockey Club, sometimes at Madison Square Garden.

He took time off from college to serve his country in World War II as a radio technician in the U.S. Air Force. He then returned to Hamilton and earned his B.A. in economics, French, and political science in 1948.

Before he began his career, he “was what might have been called at one time a sporting man,” said his brother, Nathaniel Hartshorne ‘45. His childhood hero was the well-known horse trainer John Garver.

With the hope of following in Garver’s footsteps, he rode with a train car of thoroughbreds through Kentucky and worked as a stable hand. Although he veered from this career course, for decades he made an annual pilgrimage to the Saratoga Springs racetrack.

On June 10, 1949, he married Sarah Jane “Sally” Dickson, and they moved to Dedham, Mass. He went to work as a sales representative for the International Paper Company but soon decided to pursue legal studies. He entered Harvard Law School in 1951.

When he finished his law degree, he earned a position with President Eisenhower’s administration, working for the assistant secretary of the Treasury. But his family missed Massachusetts, so he returned and practiced with Ropes & Gray law firm for almost a decade.

In 1968, he was hired by the legal department of New England Electric Systems, where he served for more than 20 years. It was not unusual for him to represent the company in Washington, D.C., for congressional hearings on rate hikes.

His musical interests inspired him to join the Dedham Choral Society, where his wife was a member as well. He sang enthusiastically, had a knack for soliciting donations, and handled concert logistics as the organization’s president.

He retired as associate general counsel at New England Electric Systems in 1989, and he and his wife moved to Conway, N.H., turning their summer home, “Waterbrooks,” into a year-round residence. He enjoyed preparing firewood, mountain climbing, fishing and birding, and he served on the board of the Tin Mountain Conservation Center.

“I think he was happiest in New Hampshire,” his brother said. “He was a great hiker; he was a mountain man through and through.”

His wife Sally died in 2009, and he moved to South Hadley, closer to his sons, after he suffered a stroke.

Mr. Hartshorne is survived by four sons, Robert D. Hartshorne III, Stephen Hartshorne, Paul Hartshorne, and Charles Hartshorne; two grandchildren; and his brother, Nathaniel H. Hartshorne ‘45 of Blawenburg, N.J.
1944
Edouard Auguste de Lobkowicz

arrived at St. Paul's School as an unassigned student, a refugee from Paris, where he had been attending a Jesuit school, fleeing France in the spring of 1940 with his mother, Princess Anita de Lobkowicz, and his brother and sister. His father, Prince Edward Joseph de Lobkowicz, was serving at the time with the Czechoslovakian forces attached to the British Army. The Lobkowiczes were “a Bohemian princely family with strong ties to the Austrian court.” In the past they were Princes of the Holy Roman Empire, High Chancellors of Bohemia, and Dukes of Sagan.

Prince Edouard was born in New York City on June 12, 1926, and therefore an American citizen, but his early years were spent in Paris. Before her marriage, his mother was Anita Lihme of Chicago.

Although his mother was an American, Prince Edouard did not speak or write English well, but he persevered with tutoring at SPS and attendance at a special camp for non-English-speaking children like himself. As a Sixth Former, he was treasurer of le Cercle français; a Sunday bounds inspector; and a member of the Year Book Committee, the Cadmean Literary Society, the Library Association, and the Rifle Club.

He graduated in 1944, with honors in French and German, and was admitted to Harvard, but, later that summer, he was drafted into the U.S. Army Specialized Training Program (ASTP) and sent to study engineering at the University of Delaware. The nationwide ASTP was unexpectedly disbanded, and all the students reassigned to other Army activities and needs. Prince Edouard, fluent in German and French, went first to train as an Army Air Forces gunner and later to Maxton Field, N.C., a glider base.

After his discharge in 1947, he went to Harvard and graduated in 1951. He also studied at the Sorbonne and worked for the brokerage firm of Robert L. Timpson & Co. and other financial organizations in Paris, where he settled. On January 8, 1960, he married Princess Françoise de Bourbon de Parme. They divided their time between France and Lebanon, where for many years the Prince was in charge of the charities of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta in Lebanon and supportive of the Lebanese Phalange movement.

Gradually, as Europe sorted out the misfortunes of World War II and the divisions of the Cold War, possessions of the larger Lobkowicz family dating back to the 14th century – a brewery, vineyards, wineries, castles, works of art – were returned, and these provided activities and responsibilities for Prince Edouard and his family.

He died in Paris on April 2, 2010. Survivors include his wife; his son, George Christian; his daughter, Marie–Gabrielle, a nun of the Order of the Little Sisters of the Poor in the United States; and his sister, Princess Anita, Countess de Cossé–Brissac. His son Edouard–Xavier, died in 1984; his son Robert died in 1988; and his brother George ’47 died in 1950.

1945
Gordon Taft Cheney

died at home in Port Orange, Fla., on July 19, 2010, at 84. He had grown up at St. Paul’s School as son of Master Arthur R. Cheney, who taught woodworking for more than 17 years. His mother was Mona Taft Kittredge Cheney, and Mr. Cheney was born in Ayre, Mass., on October 11, 1925. Young Mr. Cheney entered the First Form from nearby Millville School in Concord in 1939.

Like many students during the war years, he left SPS in 1943 to join the armed forces. He served in the U.S. Navy as a gunner on the USS Richmond and the minesweeper USS Candid, in the Pacific. He met Beverly Dennerly of Concord, N.H., at a dance in Penacook while home on leave, and, during another leave in 1945, they were married. Mrs. Cheney later worked at SPS for 10 years as a lab assistant in the Science Department. They had been married for 65 years at the time of his death.

Mr. Cheney was discharged from the Navy in 1946 and entered Concord Commercial College, where he was president of his class and earned a degree in business administration in 1951. The next year the family moved to Arizona, where he served as assistant manager of the San Carlos Apache Indian Reservation for three years. He then worked as an accountant and continued his education at the University of Arizona in Tucson.

In 1962, they returned to New Hampshire, where he worked as accountant until accepting the position of bank examiner for the State of New Hampshire. He served in the N.H. Banking Department for 26 years until his retirement.

He and his wife, Beverly, bowled together for many years, both in Arizona and New Hampshire, and he was a lifelong hockey player, a regular at the Everett Arena in Concord until he was 75 years old. He also enjoyed reading, model ship building, like his father, and computers.

He is survived by his wife, and three children, Marjorie Anderson of Beechgrove, Tenn., Gordon Taft Cheney of Chichester, N.H., and Arthur George Cheney of Daytona Beach, Fla.; eight grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; and a sister, Mona–Ellen Cheney of Somersworth, N.H.
He was a member of the Metropolitan Club and the Chevy Chase Club. He was a founder and past president of The Waltz Group of Washington and served as a board member until his death. He was a wonderful dancer who always had a full dance card.

Survivors include two daughters, Hilary Peterson of Washington, D.C., and Blake Cook of New Vernon, N.J., who both contributed to this obituary, and five grandchildren. A daughter, Wendy, died in childhood from meningitis.

After his discharge from the Marine Corps in December 1953, he entered Carnegie Institute of Technology (now Carnegie Mellon College of Engineering) to study architecture. He graduated in 1956, and became a registered architect in the state of Pennsylvania four years later. During his career, he worked with the firms of Hunting, Larsen & Dunnels, Celli–Flynn, Worsing and Fownes, Curry & Martin, and, finally, Klaus Associates until his retirement in 1993. He also served as a director for Western Pennsylvania Hospital and was a member and elder at Shadyside Presbyterian Church. He designed the church’s first chapel renovation.

And he played a lot of golf. His great-grandfather, Henry C. Fownes, founded, designed, and ran the famous Oakmont Country Club golf course, and his grandfather, William C. Fownes, followed in those footsteps at Oakmont. Both played at the highest level of amateur golf. John Fownes was a fine golfer as well. In his retirement, he was invited to join the U.S. Senior Golf Association, which, he wrote, “plays tournaments around the country and is much fun.”

He also enjoyed skiing, backpacking, canoeing, trap and skeet shooting, and tennis. In 1985, while skiing in Colorado, he suffered a mild heart attack and the next year had bypass surgery. Afterwards, he gave up skiing, canoeing, and backpacking—but not golf—and for many years went daily to a cardiac rehab program, which kept him in good shape. His love of competitive team sports was enduring. As a committed fan of the Pittsburgh Steelers and the Pittsburgh Penguins, he rarely missed a game.

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1946
Arthur “Art” Wendell Gardner

who served the Smithsonian Institution for more than two decades, died, at 82, of congestive heart failure on April 1, 2010, at his home in Washington, D.C. He was born in Detroit, Mich., on April 14, 1927, to Arthur Gardner and Susanne Anderson Gardner. He grew up both there and in the District, where his father, an industrialist and banker, served as President Dwight D. Eisenhower’s Ambassador to Cuba.

He entered the First Form in 1940 from Detroit University School. In his two years at SPS, he sang in the Choir and played hockey. He transferred in 1942 to the Brooks School in North Andover, Mass., from which he graduated in 1946. He went on to Bowdoin College and then served in the U.S. Coast Guard.


He spent his early career in Washington, D.C., with the brokerage firm of Auchincloss, Parker and Redpath, and with the U.S. Treasury Department. In the mid-1970s, he joined the fundraising efforts at the Smithsonian Institution, advanced to development officer, and was in charge of special events for its board of trustees.

Travel was a passion for Mr. Gardner, and his position at the Smithsonian gave him access to the adventures he loved. He planned and oversaw the annual trips for the Smithsonian trustees. In this capacity, he and Mrs. Gardner accompanied them around the globe, with access to places many never see—remote regions of Alaska and the Galapagos Islands, the wilds of Africa, the Great Wall of China, and the Lascaux Caves in France.

He also took great pleasure in traveling with his children and grandchildren. His daughter, Blake Cook, remembered, “We went to Italy, Mexico, cruising in Turkey, Jamaica, the Bahamas, barging in France. He took much delight in spending time with his grandchildren. He even went to London to watch his grandson row at Henley.”

After his discharge from the Marine Corps in December 1953, he entered Carnegie Institute of Technology (now Carnegie Mellon College of Engineering) to study architecture. He graduated in 1956, and became a registered architect in the state of Pennsylvania four years later. During his career, he worked with the firms of Hunting, Larsen & Dunnels, Celli–Flynn, Worsing and Fownes, Curry & Martin, and, finally, Klaus Associates until his retirement in 1993. He also served as a director for Western Pennsylvania Hospital and was a member and elder at Shadyside Presbyterian Church. He designed the church’s first chapel renovation.

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He and Sally traveled widely in Europe and beyond.

He is survived by his wife of almost 60 years; sons John Townsend Fownes and Henry Clay Fownes; daughters Margo Kennedy Fownes and Luella Fownes Jamison; a brother, Richard Fownes; six grandchildren; two step-grandchildren; and two step-great-grandchildren. A sister, Betty Fingelly, preceded him in death.

1947
John Townsend Fownes

an architect and one of a long line of accomplished golfers, died on Christmas Day 2009 at his home in Fox Chapel, Pa., at 81. He was born on August 26, 1928, the son of Henry Clay Fownes II, and Margery Townsend Harkness Fownes. He grew up in the Pittsburgh area and attended Shady Side Academy before entering the Second Form in 1942.

He fully enjoyed sports and was an aggressive athlete. He was captain of the first Old Hundred football team and won a School football letter. He also played hockey and rowed with the Halcyon second crew. He was a member of the Scientific Association and sang in the Choir.

He earned a B.S. in industrial administration from Yale University in 1951. On March 30 of that same year, he married Sally Anne Kennedy in Pittsburgh. That December, he was drafted into the U.S. Marine Corps and rose to the rank of Sergeant. He served in the Korean War as a helicopter mechanic aboard the aircraft carrier USS Mindoro.

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In his own words, on the occasion of his 50th SPS reunion: “I ‘retired’ at about 40 to devote my time and finances to trying to save our environment, and to the long-term survival of the human species at a reasonable quality of life – rather than trying to solve contemporary problems, which will only get worse as the longer-term problems are virtually ignored.”

He headed the Changing Horizons Fund, which provided grants to organizations such as the Center for Food Safety and the National Coalition against the Misuse of Pesticides. He served in leadership positions with the Sierra Club, Planned Parenthood of Southeastern Pennsylvania, and Zero Population Growth; served on the board of the League of Conservation Voters; and was a founder of the U.S. Association for the Club of Rome, a global think tank.

He was a futurist and “a venture capitalist for the environment,” said his other son, Andy Harris. In 1989, he received the Lorax Award from the Global Tomorrow Coalition. He invested in start-up hybrid and solar car companies and drove an electric car for 20 years. “One charge could get him from Berwyn to Chestnut Hill and back,” said Andy Harris.

He was a lifetime summer resident of Northeast Harbor, Maine, and owned farms on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, where he experimented with new agricultural practices and promoted wildlife habitat.

After his first marriage ended in divorce, he married Annie Lawrie Ryerson in January 1981 in Boston, Mass. He is survived by Lawrie; his former wife, Nancy; two sons, Shepard Harris and J. Andrew “Andy” Harris V; and six grandchildren.

Born in the Chicago area on October 5, 1932, to John P. Wilson, Jr. ’24 and Romayne Warren Wilson, he attended Lake Forest Day School in Lake Forest, Ill., before entering the Second Form in 1946. As a boy, he had a keen interest in sports, particularly as a fan of professional baseball and football, and he participated in track and hockey at SPS. He also was a member of le Cercle français and the Missionary Society.

He earned his B.A. from Williams College in 1955 and served in the U.S. Army until 1961. After taking graduate courses at the University of Puget Sound, he attended the University of Southern California, where he received an M.S., and then a Ph.D. in psychology in 1974.

He practiced psychology in capacities as diverse as family counselor, clinical psychologist at the New Mexico penitentiary, and state hospital social worker. He married Barbara Ann Gerrick on December 6, 1969, and they had two children, Catherine and Margaret. He also had three children – John, Jennifer, and Peter – from a previous marriage.

He served as a board member for the Museum of Navaho Ceremonial Art and was a member of the American Psychological Association, the ACLU, and the Sierra Club.

After practicing psychology in California and New Mexico, he moved to the Seattle, Wash., area, where he retired and devoted himself to his true passion: photography. He took courses and graduated from the Northwest Photography Center. His main interest was architectural photography, and he created series on buildings of interest such as the Old Seattle Steam Plant and, one of his most popular, the Bradbury Building in Los Angeles.

This was the consuming interest and joy of his last two decades, and the work that was the most significant to him of any of his professional endeavors. He sold some of his photographs and had his work exhibited in numerous galleries.

He is survived by his wife of 38 years; his five children; and his brother, Gordon Wilson ’52. His father and grandfather were also SPS alumni: John P. Wilson, Jr. ’24 and John P. Wilson of the Form of 1896.
1956
Frederick “Fred” Harvey Read
was the eighth son of Vice Admiral USNR
William A. Read and Edith Fabyan Read of
Purchase, N.Y., and the eighth to attend
St. Paul’s. He died suddenly on May 13,
2010, in Malibu, Calif., where he had lived
for more than 20 years.
He was born on August 17, 1938, and
attended the Buckley School in New York
City before entering the Second Form in
1951. In 1955, he transferred to Lawrence-
ville School in New Jersey, from which he
graduated. He attended the University
of Colorado before enlisting in the U.S.
Marine Corps. He was named the out-
standing Marine in his division at Camp
Pendleton, Calif., and, during his service,
he learned to skydive with Jacques Istel
at Hemet, Calif.
In 1961, he married Deborah Smith of
Centre Island, N.Y., and they had two
daughters, Cornelia L. Read and Freya
Read. He began his career as a junior part-
ner with the Wall Street firm of Hayden
Stone. He was a member of the Brook
Club in New York and sailed at the Sea-
wanaka Yacht Club. His marriage ended
in divorce, and, after a hiatus in Switz-
erland, he moved to Malibu to be near
his children.
During his time there, he worked as a
short-order cook at the Net, a taxi driver,
and a master Volkswagen mechanic. He
married Bonna Newman and they had a
daughter, Elsa Jean Read. For 17 years,
until a short time before his death, he
was employed at the U.S. Post Office at
Malibu, Calif.
A fine hockey player, he played with
“Peanuts” creator Charles Schultz’s pick-
up team. He was an enthusiastic and
skilled trout and salmon fly–fisherman,
a lover of nature and beautiful green
places, and a talented artist. His work
showed in 2009 in Toronto and at the
library in Malibu. He was also noted for
his scrimshaw, which is held in many
private collections.
He is survived by his wife and three
daughters and four grandchildren, Lila and
Grace Eggert and Indy and Sasha Read.
He is also survived by brothers William
“Bill” A. Read, Jr. ’37, Peter B. Read ’44,
Donald B. Read ’48; his sister Jean Read
Knox and his brother—in–law Seymour H.
Knox ’44; and nieces and nephews, includ-
ing W.A.R. Knox ’74 and Avery F. Knox ’75.
He was predeceased by four brothers,
Curtis S. Read ’38, David W. Read ’40
(master 1949–60), Roderick F. Read ’43,
and Alexander “Sandy” D. Read ’46.

1957
Archibald “Arch” G.
Thomson, Jr.
died suddenly at
home of a
coronary attack
on November 7,
2009, at 71, and
more than two
years after a
serious stroke.
He was born on
August 3, 1938,
to Mary Fletcher
Colket and Archibald G. Thomson. He lived
his entire life on the Main Line in Phila-
delphia and attended the Haverford School
before entering the Third Form in 1952.
He played hockey and baseball for Old
Hundred and rowed with Shattuck. He
played goalie on both the Old Hundred
and SPS soccer teams. He was a member
of the French Society and the Shavian
Society, served in the Missionary Society,
and was a Chapel Warden. He also devel-
oped an interest in drawing and photo-
graphy while at the School.
Upon graduation, he attended Trinity
College, where he was a member of
St. Anthony. He continued playing goalie
as an All–New England small–college
soccer player.
His career was spent in residential real
estate, selling very large private houses
on the Main Line. He finished with Pru-
dential Fox & Roach Realtors in Bryn Mawr,
Pa., an agency he described as an “excellent
affiliate of Sotheby International Realty
— seventh largest firm in the U.S.A.”
He served in the National Guard with
the First Philadelphia City Troop Unit. In
later years, he volunteered at local retire-
ment homes, often reading to seniors with
limited eyesight.
He enjoyed hunting, especially pheasant
and grouse. He had hunted quail at plan-
tations in Georgia and had once driven
grouse in Scotland with his father. He
owned many sports cars and a series of
beloved West Highland terriers.
He is survived by his brother, Charles F.
Thomson ’60, and a nephew, Nicholas A.
Thomson.

1959
John Arthur Holmes, Jr.
died on August 21, 2010, at 68, after a
three–year battle with cancer. He was
born on August 28, 1941, in St. Louis,
Missouri, to John A. and Frances H. Lewis
Holmes. His father died the year before
he entered the Second Form in 1954
from St. Louis Country Day School. He
was living then with his mother and step-
father, Willard van Beuren King.
He played football, hockey, and tennis for
Old Hundred and rowed for Halcyon.
He was a member of La Junta Spanish
Club, the Glee Club, and the Concordian
Literary Society.
After attending the University of Vir-
ginia, he joined the U.S. Air Force and
served for four years (1963–67) before
returning to the St. Louis area.
On January 16, 1982, he married Irene
L. Schock Holmes. There were many SPS
alumni in her family, including her cousins
Loring Catlin ’59 and John Eaton ’59.
Mr. Holmes was an avid collector of
guns and knives and accumulated a huge
collection of weaponry that even included
armored cars. He was a lifetime member of
the National Rifle Association.
He also loved history and collected
historical war prints. His wife, the mayor
of the City of Ladue, Mo., wrote, “He liked
to dress up in war costumes and always
went to parties in a kilt. We had lots of
parties in our backyard that were themes,
such as the Civil War Party and the High-
land Fling and Black Tie Night in the
Bunker . . . John had a hell of a good time.”

He was a supporter of conservative causes and active in the Republican Party. As his wife put it, “John was an eccentric with a great mind and core beliefs that he never doubted.” He considered himself a Jeffersonian, believing that citizens and not politicians should occupy the House of Representatives and that they should serve one term only and campaign with limited funds made up of small, personal contributions.

He ran for the 2nd U.S. Congressional seat in Missouri in 1998. He did not win the seat but as his friend Michael Morgan ’68 said, “It was something of an exercise in principle.”

He is survived by his wife, Mayor Irene Holmes, and their two sons, John A. Holmes III, and Warren C. Holmes.

1959
Roger Angus Craig Williams
“developed an interest in climbing to mountaintops in his youth,” wrote a close friend, “and mountaintops became the place where he always wanted to be. In his travels, Roger would seek out the highest points accessible, whether in the state of Kansas or on Mount Kilimanjaro.”

After conquering peaks and trekking trails around the world, Mr. Williams passed away on July 2, 2010, at the University of Colorado Hospital, Aurora, of complications arising from congestive heart failure.

He was born on June 15, 1941, in Milton, Mass., to Dr. Conger Williams and Grace Lucille Williams, and grew up there. After attending the Dexter School in Brookline, Mass., he entered the Second Form in 1954. He was a member of the Propylean Literary Society and the Concordian Literary Society. He served on the editorial board of Horae Scholasticae and was a member of the Library Association. Science and mathematics were key subjects for him, and he was president of the Scientific Association as a Sixth Former. He was a member of the Outing Club and the Rocket Society. He won a number of Dickey prizes and was awarded the Hackett Prize in 1959. He was also a National Merit Scholarship finalist.

After serving in the U.S. Army from 1961 to 1964, he completed his degree at Harvard in 1966. He took a year for world travel before settling in Australia from 1967 to 1971. He worked as an electronics technician, maintaining intricate measuring equipment for the Apollo space flight program at Carnarvon Tracking Station. His experiences there included hearing Neil Armstrong’s famous words as he stepped off the lunar module: “That’s one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind.”

He also developed a deep appreciation of the Australian bush as he trekked the outback, once traversing the central desert to the west coast by camel.

He then went to work for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA) in Barrow, Alaska, American Samoa, and Boulder, Colo. Australian friend Peter Longhurst, wrote, “He liked working in remote locations, including Barrow, Hawaii, and Samoa, and he did say he regretted not being posted to the 4th climate monitoring station, i.e., the South Pole.”

While in Boulder, he earned an M.S.E.E. from the University of Colorado in 1990. He retired from NOAA in 1995.

In his regular communications with SPS, he noted that the School had given him an early love of hiking and the outdoors, which became his lifelong passions. He visited more than 60 countries and territories and many U.S. locales, focusing on outdoor adventure.

In his retirement, he climbed most of Colorado’s 13- and 14-thousand-foot peaks. He also traveled the world to make climbs that included Egypt’s highest ascents, Mt. Sinai and Catherine, Mt. Meru in Tanzania, Piton des Neiges on La Reunion, the highest peak on any island in the Indian Ocean, and Scaffell Pike, the highest point in England, among others. He completed the Coast-to-Coast walk across England, and crossed Canada and Australia by sail. Downhill skiing was another pastime, and he made frequent ski trips throughout the Rockies from his home base in Colorado.

He was also appreciative of organ music and interested in the organ restoration in the SPS Chapel. In his retirement years, he enjoyed taking in cultural events in the Boulder–Denver area, particularly classical music concerts.

He is survived by a twin sister, Alison Williams, of San Francisco. She and a close friend, Cathy Kautzer of Fayetteville, Ark., contributed to this obituary.

1961
Edmund Pennington “Ted” Pillsbury

vice president of the Form of 1961, former Trustee of St. Paul’s School, internationally respected art museum and gallery director, curator of innovative exhibits, died on March 25, 2010, near his home in Dallas, Texas, of an apparent heart attack, at the age of 66. He was the son of Priscilla Bullitt Pillsbury and Edmund Pennington Pillsbury ’32, born on April 28, 1943, in San Francisco. He attended the Towne School there before entering the First Form in 1955.

In his Sixth Form year, he was vice president of the Student Council, vice president of the Missionary Society, an acolyte, a Chapel Warden, and a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, le Cercle français, the Choir, and the Athletic Association. A team captain at the intramural level, he played on the SPS football, hockey, and lacrosse teams. An SPS Honor Scholar in 1956 and 1957, he earned Second Testimonials in 1956, First Testimonials in 1957 and 1958, and graduated with honors in history.

He received his B.A. from Yale in 1965, where he played varsity hockey for three years. He earned M.A. (1967) and Ph.D. (1973) degrees from the Courtauld Institute of Art of the University of London, concentrating in Italian Renaissance art.
While in London, he also held the David E. Finley Fellowship of the National Gallery, Washington, D.C., for study and research at the Villa I Tatti in Florence, Italy, where he was also a fellow of the Harvard Center for Renaissance Studies. He was the director of the Yale Center for British Art; curator of European art, Yale University Art Gallery; and adjunct professor of the history of art at Yale University (1976–80).

From 1980 to 1998, he was the director of the Kimbell Art Museum in Fort Worth, Texas, where he substantially increased the scope and depth of the collection and involved the trustees and staff in greater dialogue with the public.

After leaving the Kimbell, he was a partner in Pillsbury and Peters Fine Art, a Dallas gallery. Later he directed the Meadows Museum at Southern Methodist University, and, briefly, was a consultant to the Bellagio Gallery of Fine Art in Las Vegas. At the time of his death, Dr. Pillsbury was chairman of the Fine Arts Department of Heritage Auction Galleries in Dallas.

He was a Term Trustee of St. Paul's School from 1985 to 1989, a Life Trustee from 1989 to 1996, and a regional representative from 1990 to 1997.

He is survived by his wife, Mereille Bernard Pillsbury, whom he married on August 29, 1969; a daughter, Christine Pillsbury Raniolo '88; a son, Edmund Pillsbury III '94; two grandchildren, Eleanor and Marc Raniolo; his mother; and two sisters, Priscilla Gaines and Joan DePree; and many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

1969
Brian Tammas Aitken
a student of the classics, expert in ancient art and archeology, and dealer in antiquities, died, of natural causes, on July 18, 2009, in Basel, Switzerland. Mr. Aitken was born in Baltimore, Md., on May 8, 1952, to Dr. Thomas H. Aitken and Virginia Gale Aitken. The family lived in exotic places such as Trinidad and Tobago and Belem, Brazil, following his father’s work as a doctor of entomology. He prepared at St. Andrew’s School in Maraval before entering the Second Form in 1964.

His passion became Greek studies, and at graduation he was awarded the Oakes Greek Prize. He was a member of the Palamedean Classics Society and the Photography Club, and was co–chairman of the Sunday Papers Committee for the Missionary Society. He also sang in the Choir. He played Old Hundred lacrosse and rowed with Halcyon.

After graduation, he spent a year at the Shrewsbury School in England before entering college. During his undergraduate years, his interests included classical studies and Italian art, and he had the opportunity to study abroad at the Intercollegiate Center for Classical Studies in Rome and the Università per Stranieri in Perugia.

He earned his B.A. in classics from Brown University, where he was a member of the Classics Club, the Circolo Italiano, and the intramural hockey team and was elected Phi Beta Kappa. He was recipient of the Foster Greek Prize and the Albert A. Bennett Prize for excellence in classical archeology.

He pursued his graduate studies in classical archeology at Worcester College, Oxford. During this period, according to his brother Bruce Aitken ’67, he seized an opportunity to go into business and quickly became an accomplished dealer in antiquities after opening his gallery, Acanthus.

While working with a variety of ancient art, he specialized in Greek and Roman sculpture and placed numerous pieces on display in museums throughout the U.S. and the world, including the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

His main residence was in New York City, but his extensive professional travels sent him often to his homes in London and Switzerland, the headquarters in the European world of antiquities.

He is survived by his brother, Bruce, his nephew, Colin, and his niece, Maia.

1977
David Stuart Demére
Died November 1, 2010, from bone marrow cancer, seven and a half years after being told he had a six–month life expectancy. David lived gallantly, both with cancer and without, and died at home with friends and family by his side.

He was born in Marietta, Ga., on April 18, 1959, to Margaret Crawford and Charles Clapp Demeré ’46. He spent his youth in the Cleveland Park neighborhood of Washington, D.C., and attended the Sidwell Friends School before entering the Fifth Form in 1975.

He was an avid musician, specializing in drums and piano, and a lover of the outdoors. At SPS, he played in the School Band and Orchestra and worked hard for Eco–Action. He participated in Delphian soccer and rowed with Shattuck. He particularly enjoyed alpine skiing.

Even at an early age, he sought deep encounters with the natural world. At age 15, Mr. Demeré and three friends hiked the 260-mile Long Trail through the Green Mountains of Vermont in 30 days – without adult chaperones. The next summer, he and a friend took a summer–long bike ride from Washington, D.C., to Maine, and back. While still in high school, he also traversed the rest of the U.S. by bicycle and participated in the Student Conservation Program in Washington State.

After beginning his education at Hampshire College, he transferred to the College of the Atlantic to focus on outdoor ecological education. He graduated in 1982 and worked as an environmental educator at Tanglewood in Lincolnville, Maine.

He loved sailing, and, as a member of Come Boating! in Belfast, Maine, he taught youth and adult sailing and founded a youth rowing program. He built boats with his sons, Seth and Tyler, helped build Toddy Pond School, and was an involved homeschooling father.
He practiced carpentry and crafted a low-impact, self-sufficient lifestyle – renovating old homes, building a greenhouse, and cutting firewood. He was also a WERU volunteer, Belfast Coop Board Member, soccer coach, eco-feminist, singer, drummer, and visionary.

He danced with joy at contra, at ballroom venues, and outdoors at Belfast Summer Nights, where he, in his yellow Crocs, was frequently the first person up dancing, always exhorting others to join in.

He was a board member and chairman of the Debley Foundation, working to improve the lives of disadvantaged women and girls around the world. He traveled to Kenya with Expanding Opportunities to help build housing and to Louisiana with his St. Paul's Form of 1977 to volunteer with Habitat for Humanity after Hurricane Katrina. With David as their drummer, the St. Paul's alumni played a short concert to cheer on the weary Habitat volunteers.

As a lifelong peace activist, he worked for Peace Action Maine, the Waldo County Peace and Justice Group, and founded the Waldo County Peace Activist Award in 2005 to support graduating seniors pursuing peace studies. Donations to this award, to support graduating seniors pursuing Peace and Justice Group, and founded the for Peace Action Maine, the Waldo County

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As a lifelong peace activist, he worked for Peace Action Maine, the Waldo County Peace and Justice Group, and founded the Waldo County Peace Activist Award in 2005 to support graduating seniors pursuing peace studies. Donations to this award, which now serves as a memorial to Mr. Demeré, may be made to the WCPAA's fiscal agent, Belfast Area Friends Meeting, with the memo notation "Peace Award" and mailed c/o C. Biebel, Treasurer, 242 Fisher Road, Monroe, ME 04951.

His essential quest was to live a meaningful life – to do meaningful work, explore inner and outer worlds, and always strive to do better. Even in his final weeks, he was trying to do a better job loving people and loving himself. Perhaps his efforts to live with, beat, and eventually die with cancer became his greatest success in making life meaningful to himself and others.

He is survived by his wife Tara and stepson Cameron; siblings Bill, Jodie, and Paul; three children, Lucretia, Seth, and Tyler; their partners, and their mother, Chris; three grandchildren, Minh, Ada, and Minh’s newborn brother; and his parents, Margaret and Charles Demeré ’46. Tara Demeré contributed much of this obituary.

1979
Mary “Ames” Cushing Tollefson

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Mary “Ames” Cushing Tollefson

1979
Mary “Ames” Cushing Tollefson

Next to family, her art became the biggest endeavor of her life. Her husband said, “I had urged her for years to paint, and then one day she picked it up and went wild.” Her first painting was small, stiff and lifeless, he recalled, but the next one was stunning – an amazing transformation.

She painted huge canvases, three by four feet and more, of beach scenes, and land, sky and seascapes that were idyllic and evoked peace. An art studio was added over the garage, and she painted for five hours every day. She may have inherited her talent and passion from her great-grandfather, noted American painter Howard G. Cushing.

She loved the sun and claimed a corner of Sachuest Town Beach (Second Beach) as her own. She was especially comfortable at the family home in Bermuda and, while there, she and her husband would wake daily before dawn to chat and wait for the sunrise. Her skin was mahogany brown, eyes piercing blue, and her laugh legendary.

She is survived by her parents and her husband; children James Tollefson, Jr., Nina Ames Tollefson, and Jacqueline Tollefson; and siblings Edith McElroy, Katharine Cushing, Lee DiPetro, Nini Marceca, Brewster Jennings, Howard Cushing, and Jamie Cushing. Her stepfather, John P. Jennings ’47, stepmother Nora K. Cushing, and five stepsisters, Debra Gillette, Wendy Hall, Leigh Judson, Alison Wilson, and Nonie Madden, also survive her.

Other SPS alumni in the family include her uncles Christopher T. Clark ’58, Robert L. Clark ’61, Forrester A. Clark, Jr. ’53; and cousins Carroll C. Enge ’88, Daphne C. Faldi ’93, Robert L. Clark, Jr. ’82, David T. Clark ’85, Eloise C. Patterson ’84, Diana C. Stroble ’91, and Forrester A. Clark III ’87.
1980
Alexander “Alex” McKean Coogan

was a talented architect who had been proprietor of his own firm in Manchester, Mass., for almost 15 years when he died suddenly while visiting Boston on January 15, 2010. He was 47 years old.

He was born on March 12, 1962, in Beverly, Mass., to Gordon G. and Florence “Suzee” MacDougall Coogan. He prepared at the Dexter School in Brookline, Mass., before entering the Third Form in 1976.

A member of the Isthmian athletic club, he participated in soccer, cross country skiing, track, and softball. He rowed with Halcyon. He was a member of the Art Association, the Shavian Society, the Vasari Society, and the Cadmean and Concordian Literary Societies. He contributed to the Year Book and was a Horae Scholasticae board member. In the Fourth Form, he won a Dickey Prize for studio art.

He completed a Fifth Form Independent Study Project by doing an apprenticeship with Architectural Resources Collaborative (ARC) in Cambridge, Mass. He went on to study architecture and earn his B.F.A. at Rhode Island School of Design. This included nine months of study in Rome with RISD’s European Honors Program.

He married Alice Rodd ’82 in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul on August 28, 1993. The Rev. Kelly Clark officiated and dozens of alumni attended the celebration.

To begin his career as an architect, he returned to ARC and practiced with the firm for more than a decade before establishing his own firm in 1996. In communicating the news, he wrote to the Alumni Association, “I have opened my own architectural firm in Manchester--by-the-Sea, Massachusetts – working extremely hard – supposedly that is a good thing.”

In 1999, he received a Preservation Award from the Cambridge Historical Commission for his exterior restoration of the Fly Club at Harvard University, built in 1896 and possessing all the charms and challenges of a 100-year-old building. Other notable projects included the Sanford Institute of Public Policy at Duke University, the expansion of St. John’s Episcopal Church, Brookwood School in Manchester--by-the-Sea, and a number of residences.

He was also an avid fisherman and loved spending time outdoors with his family, friends, and lively dog, Maggie.

He is survived by his wife, Alice, and daughter, Lauren; his mother, Suzee MacDougall of Mexico; his father, Gordon G. Coogan of Columbus, Ohio; two brothers, Jay and Gordon; and his sister, Caryn Whitney. In addition to his wife, other family members who attended SPS include his uncle, Henry P. McKean, Jr. ’48; cousins Henry P. McKean II, and Q.A. Shaw McKean ’43; and his father-in-law, Thomas Rodd, Jr. ’60.

He brought more than design ability to his professional relationships – his personality and character made a lasting impact. One client wrote, “I am honored to have gotten to know Alex and will miss his creative talent, sense of humor, and warm smile enormously. He was always a pleasure to work with. ... I feel so privileged to reside in one of his designed creations; all of his combined work in which we live and are surrounded by keeps his memory alive.”

Visit www.rememberingalexcoogan.com to read and post comments and remembrances.

1989
Palmer Caton Douglas

He exhibited natural leadership and inspired friendships quickly. He was nominated for form officer in every election, even after his first week of school, and served on the Student Council. He played varsity baseball and JV ice hockey. He was a member of the French Club, the Missionary Society, and Eco–Action.

He graduated from Hamilton College in 1993 and began his career as an investment associate with Douglas, Noyes & Co. in New York City.

On September 30, 1995, he married Anne Murphy ’89 of Westmoreland County, Va. They settled in Richmond, where he went to work for Coca–Cola Enterprises, starting as a merchandiser and working his way up to become a sales director.

During his 14 years in Virginia, he adopted all the sports teams of Anne’s alma mater, the University of Virginia, and became an ardent fan. In 2001, his son, Blake Woodson Douglas, was born. Being a father became what he enjoyed most in life.

He also loved being outdoors, especially on a lake with a fishing rod in hand, and belonged to the Adirondack League Club in Old Forge, N.Y. He was also a member of the Coral Beach and Tennis Club in Bermuda and the Commonwealth Club and the Westwood Club in Richmond.

Cell phone novel. It might sound like an oxymoron at first, but in Japan countless teenagers regularly write fiction on their mobile phones and upload their work to hugely popular community-reading websites. The anonymous – yet often highly autobiographical – novels are usually composed on trains and buses, but despite these humble origins, four of the top five bestselling Japanese books in 2007 originated from mobile devices.

“What was interesting was the incredible following these cell phone novels generated,” says Dana Goodyear ’94, a staff writer for The New Yorker, who spent six weeks in Japan, conducting research for a 2008 article on the keitai shosetsu (cell phone novel) phenomenon. “Many millions of readers follow outstanding authors, and when traditional publishing companies caught on, millions of copies were sold. It was exciting to see the way technology was tapping into an excitement about literature, even in this amateur form.”

Having felt the raw energy generated among young Japanese for this shared form of reading and writing, Goodyear wondered if the keitai shosetsu model would translate to the U.S. Soon after returning from Japan, Goodyear talked about the cell-phone-novel community with her colleague and close friend Jacob Lewis, a former managing editor of The New Yorker. Inspired by the phenomenon in Japan, the pair launched Figment.com, an online and mobile reading and writing community for young adults, where writers are encouraged to “write yourself in.”

Figment members upload writing to the site, comment on other users’ entries, offer reviews, and discuss literature and life in the community forums. Additionally, the site contains a wide range of content and material from professional authors, including excerpts from forthcoming young adult books and author interviews.

“We envisioned Figment as a place where emerging and established writers can interact with each other,” explains Goodyear, who lives in Los Angeles with her husband and their infant son. Figment officially debuted in December. By the end of its first week, the site boasted 10,000 members, 8,000 books, thousands of comments, and articles in the New York Times and Publisher’s Weekly. The numbers of users and books have grown steadily since then, and buzz about the site continues to circulate through the publishing world.

In addition to contributing regularly to The New Yorker, Goodyear is an accomplished poet—her first book of verse, Honey and Junk, was published by Norton in 2005, and her second book is scheduled for release in the spring of 2012.

Despite differences in their creative processes, Goodyear finds a strong relationship between her poems and nonfiction. “Being a reporter takes me out into the world, into non-native places and situations,” she says, “and I’ll often come across an image that becomes a metaphor later, a way for me to talk about my life.”

Goodyear recounts how she witnessed a pig slaughter during a reporting trip to Spain and eventually wrote a poem about the graphic event. “What I observed didn’t have a place in my story, but the scene felt potent and rich to me, so it became a poem,” she adds. “Experience, for the kind of writer I am, is essential, but there’s something also that comes with perspective—recognizing certain moments as important experiences. It can take years for something to feel like it should be written about.”

Goodyear, who contributed to Horae Scholasticae and served as news editor of the Pelican, remembers her time at St. Paul’s as influential in her writing. “I loved the Pelican,” she recalls. “There was that intensity of being down in the Upper basement, staying up all night, and trying to figure it all out. Doing polls in the dining hall, having candid experiences with other people, and forming an impression of the current mindset—those were some of my early experiences of the freedom you have as a reporter.”

Despite her humble admission that “the poems I wrote at St. Paul’s were terrible,” it’s possible that the next Dana Goodyear could be found on Figment.
After a lengthy search that brought interest from talented candidates from all over the world, Trustee President Douglas Schloss ’77 announced in Chapel on November 19 the appointment by the full Board of Michael Gifford Hirschfeld ’85 as the Thirteenth Rector of St. Paul’s School. A 17-year veteran of the SPS faculty, Hirschfeld, who currently serves as vice rector for external affairs, will succeed Twelfth Rector William R. Matthews, Jr. ’61, who will retire in June after 45 years at the School.

Alumni Horae Editor Jana Brown recently sat down with the Rector-elect to learn a bit more about Hirschfeld and his hopes and dreams for the School.

Q: Was it a hard decision to put your name up for consideration to lead St. Paul’s?

A: It was a product of many conversations with Liesbeth and friends in the school world, mentors and people I’ve worked with over the years, who offered good advice about the job. Ultimately what was most compelling was the potential of St. Paul’s School. Thinking about what it could be is pretty inspiring for an educator. There are very few opportunities like this. So much is so great about St. Paul’s that it’s an extraordinary opportunity. And I love the School. The combination of seeing that opportunity and loving St. Paul’s was the recipe for me. I did think about it deeply – about whether it was right for me, whether it was right for the School, and whether it was right for my family. I felt conviction about the fit.

Q: How did you feel when you were appointed?

A: It was overwhelming – a gigantic honor. As someone who credits much of who he is as a person to his professional experience at the School and his experience as a student, there was an emotional level of reaction that I didn’t anticipate. I was honored, thrilled, very excited.

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Q: Even after so much of your life spent here, the prospect of leading St. Paul’s must be daunting.

A: What’s overwhelming is the expression of support I’ve received for this appointment and the faith that the Trustees as the ultimate leaders of the School have in me. It means more than I can say. As an educator, in so many ways it’s a dream job because the opportunity to continue the School’s tradition of leadership in secondary school education is a wonderfully exciting challenge.

Q: What are you most looking forward to?

A: Many things. Most immediately – getting to know even better the great people who work here and the incredible kids who go to this school.

Q: What are you passionate about?

A: Managing my passions is a challenge! Professionally, I have always been excited about how to make the School stronger in whatever role I have served. As the head of the School, what will be a fun passion to play out will be how we continue to put teaching and learning at the forefront of all that we do in the student experience and how we make sure we are providing an experience commensurate with our capital and human resources.
**Q** How about outside of work? You are known for being fairly handy.

**A** Handy might be an exaggeration! I really enjoy being outdoors, whether that’s working in the garden, cutting the lawn, hiking, or kicking a soccer ball with my kids. We have a small Christmas tree farm at our house in Warner, which is fun. I love to cook. I wouldn't say I’m a great cook, but I love to cook. I enjoy the creative process that happens in the kitchen, which I think I’ve inherited from my mother, who’s a gifted cook. I have at any given time five to 10 books at my bedside. Let me think about what’s on my bed stand right now: I have an organizational management book from Liesbeth’s MBA work that I found on the bookshelf, a book called *The River Why* – a Zen–like fly–fishing book, which is more about life than fly fishing – and I have an Italian cookbook from a PBS chef in that pile. I love to read.

**Q** What do you hope people know about you?

**A** I hope they know that I am eager, particularly in this moment of transition, to learn as much as I can about St. Paul’s School. What was startling to me about the search was how much a process of self–discovery it turned out to be, as I examined closely what skills I might have to offer St. Paul’s and how this new challenge might affect me and my family. Something else I came to realize was how much I have to learn. I feel that I have a huge advantage at the moment being here and working with Bill, who is very eager to help me in any way he can. I want to hear from people. I hope they know that I’m eager to listen and learn – always, but especially now. I hope that listening and learning is a theme of my leadership and that people feel empowered to talk about what’s best for kids and how to best serve them.

**Q** Can you express what it is you love about St. Paul’s?

**A** I believe deeply in what we do. I am committed to that. Ultimately it’s the people, the quality of the faculty and staff, that make this school vibrate. That’s what drew me and Liesbeth here years ago. SPS continues to attract extraordinary kids who are energizing and smart. There are great student bodies at other schools, but the recipe of being the size we are, fully residential, and Episcopal, creates an environment that speaks to me and to Liesbeth at the level of our souls.

**Q** Is it premature to talk about the kinds of changes you expect to take place?

**A** At this moment I need to spend time listening and learning. I’d like this to continue to be a place where we are keeping kids and their experience at the forefront of everything we do. In my interviews for this job, I talked about a number of areas that I think need a close look, but, as I said during the process, any significant change will come about only after a great deal of conversation and deliberation.

**Q** Is there any new perspective you’ve gained as a parent of an SPS student (Hannah ’14)?

**A** It's a confirmation of my highest hopes for what we do here. In the last five years I have been talking about St. Paul’s School as an idea, and to see it in practice in my daughter’s life has confirmed for me that I had the idea right. I am even more proud of the School because of her experience here.
So new leadership has been chosen. Mike Hirschfeld ’85 will be the Thirteenth Rector of St. Paul’s, starting in summer 2011 when Bill Matthews ’61 retires. Matthews is the third vice rector to have been elected Rector. Hirschfeld is the fourth.

It is interesting to recall that the first vice rector to be named Rector, Henry Kittredge, followed his lifelong friend – and Harvard College roommate from 1906 to 1908 – when Norman Nash left Millville after selection as Episcopal Bishop of Massachusetts. Classify the first three Rectors of St. Paul’s School as “insiders” (certainly they were) and the tally indicates seven of 13 Rectors have been vice rectors – or close to the School – before selection. Preponderance? Yes. Meaning? Who knows?

Thanks and appreciation go first to President Douglas Schloss ’77 and the Board of Trustees and to James Frates ’85 and members of the Rector Search Committee for conducting a careful, wide-ranging, open search while inviting appropriate participation by all members of the School community. Responses include satisfaction, understanding, and gratitude.

What now for the Thirteenth Rector?
First thoughts will concern the organization of leadership; the current word is “architecture” – an outline of administrative organization. This to be followed closely by “who?” Who is to provide careful attention for each important cluster of School activities, and, collectively, counsel for the Rector on School-wide matters?

Soon, as normal momentum propels a busy School life, thoughts will wander outward, beyond the confines of Millville. What national needs will there be in 2020? In 2030? Will some graduates be among the nation’s best and brightest? Will some be effective national or community leaders? What to make of current national financial pressures on education that call for more from less? How is the School viewed today by critical friendly onlookers?

Consideration of such questions and other general matters will compel thought and stimulate discussion, aiding in efforts to chart a course for the School for the coming days and years.

And now, the day we had hoped would not arrive, at least so soon: a time of farewell to Bill and Marcia Matthews. They leave with enormous gratitude from all, with memories of full years of effective service to the School. Months and years of continued help to others lie ahead for Kennebunkport and the State of Maine. Volunteerism at Laudholm Farm or other environmental or educational activities? Political careers, perhaps? Small towns and states always need intelligent, caring leadership. They will be seen in Kennebunkport and Westwood and New York City and Boston and Venice. They will contribute enjoyment while enjoying each day. No, not the same as St. Paul’s, but others have found there is life after St. Paul’s to take and hold. Ave atque vale: “Hail and farewell.” And a resounding thanks from all of St. Paul’s.

Sincerely,

Bill Oates, Rector Emeritus
Bragging Rights.

SPS competition is fierce. Are you up for the challenge?
Make your gift to the Annual Fund, but don’t stop there; take the initiative to tell your fellow Isthmians, Delphians, or Old Hundreds to do the same.

Together we can make an IM PACT.

Make your gift to the 2011-12 Annual Fund; go to www.sps.edu/donate. Thank you!
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