Eyewitness to Nature’s Wrath

These photos were taken by Yoko Nishikawa ’90, a Reuters reporter based in Singapore who covered the impact of the tsunami and earthquake that struck Japan on March 11. Ms. Nishikawa shares her words as well on p. 6 of this issue of Alumni Horae. “Many in Japan have been devastated by the tragedy, but we have been so touched by kindness, love, and support from SPS friends, people in the United States, and the world,” she says. “Arigato gozaimasu (‘thank you’) and we will never forget your generosity.”

A roof sits among the rubble in the town of Rikuzentakata

A family photo found in the debris on the ground in the town of Otsuchi

Supplying a small boat at a harbor of Kesennuma

Navigating the rubble in Rikuzentakata

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A Personal Peace

For my final Rector’s Letter for Alumni Horae I’d like to share a thought that’s been hovering – more than a thought, really – an awareness that became almost tangible to me during this year’s spring break and which I shared in Chapel when we returned.

If you know me at all, you know that I find my love of baseball to be an endless source of metaphor, and so I was taken strongly during those few weeks with a new biography of the great Yankee slugger Mickey Mantle – and particularly with the overriding sense that his astonishing achievements at the plate and on the field seemed to have brought him no real peace in his life outside the game.

His was a life of almost immortal achievement and a life without peace.

This school is much about achievement – not just grades, games won, and college acceptances, but also the abilities our students develop to make their way in the worlds they will inhabit. But achievement alone, I reminded the students and their teachers that day, can be empty without peace of mind, without peace of heart. In fact, achievement can bring its own burdens.

In Chapel that day, I proposed that St. Paul’s School should be – and is, I hope – as much about discovering a personal peace as about finding success, and that there are three elements we find essential in helping our students discover the peace that eludes so many in this world.

The first of these elements is to be a person of faith – faith in God or a higher power that guides, supports, and loves us. For some here, this power may not be the Christian God or even a deity. Perhaps for many it is a profound sense of oneness, of fellowship, near or universal, that we share if we are open to it.

Also essential in finding a personal peace, I believe, is to lead a life of service in some way to others. Service is a cornerstone of a St. Paul’s education, and we all know how it informs the lives of our alumni. It is not necessary to be a Mother Teresa in India or a Paul Farmer in Haiti. There are countless ways to engage in altruism, a selflessness that will always bring joy to the giver of time, talent, resources, and love.

And, finally, a life with personal standards of action and behavior, a durable and guiding principle of honor, will provide strength in any encroaching tide of adversity, a sense of peace that we have acted rightly. At St. Paul’s, a personal and a community sense of honor are one and the same, and they endure beyond these grounds.

In this issue of the magazine, Matt de la Peña ’04 writes about the “quarter-life crisis,” a phenomenon that seems to afflict many young adults who have not yet met their professional or monetary expectations. Acknowledging an “obligation” to take advantage of her SPS education – to achieve – Liz Pearce ’04 says in the article that her SPS experience was less about pressure to succeed than “about teaching us to find what makes us happy.”

Are faith, service, and honor what make us happy, what give us peace? This is an idea fundamental to the teaching of St. Paul’s School. In our many years here, Marcia and I have felt profoundly the presence of peace in this community, for peace is a spirit that you cannot help but share if it is in your heart.

My friends, all of you, I wish you peace, always peace.

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 jbrown@sps.edu.

A Dog Named Billy

My wife and I read with personal interest the article in Alumni Horae about the connection between SPS and the Westminster Kennel Club.

We will be contributing in our own small way to that connection by showing our champion Cavalier King Charles Spaniel at Westminster this February. [Editor’s note: Billy competed well, but did not win his breed.] His full name is CKCSC, AKC, Can. Ch. Milkeyn Shear Inspiration, JW, but we call him Billy. Billy finished his AKC championship last year with two five-point major specialty wins. He is also a Cavalier King Charles Spaniel Club champion and multiple Best in Specialty Show winner. He won the Canadian National Specialty Show last September to become a Canadian champion as well. When not on the road, Billy is a pampered house pet and sleeps on our son’s bed.

Tony O’Connor ’77
New Canaan, Conn.
January 23, 2011

A Legacy of Service

I have enjoyed reading the latest (Winter 2011) issue of Alumni Horae, which arrived in our mailbox yesterday. As the mother of Laura Margaret Hammett ’05, I was especially interested in the article by Elizabeth Mitchell ’06, highlighting some of the SPS alumni who are working in development and service jobs around the world. I am proud of the international service work that is being accomplished by so many SPS alumni – a real legacy of service from a wonderful school. In that vein, I thought you might find our daughter’s current work to be of some interest. She is serving in the U.S. Peace Corps in Albania as a community and organizational development volunteer, having graduated from the University of Virginia in 2009 with a degree in urban and environmental planning from the School of Architecture. While in the Peace Corps, Laura Margaret is also exchanging written letters with the entire fifth grade of an elementary school here in our hometown (Blacksburg, Va.). I know she would be pleased to hear from SPS by way of a comment on her blog or even an e-mail (lmhammett@gmail.com). Many thanks for the great job you do with the always interesting Alumni Horae.

Lisa Reynolds Hammett
Blacksburg, Va.
March 25, 2011

Driveway Moment

For those of you who know what an NPR “driveway moment” is, I hope you are flattered and proud when I tell you that I had an Alumni Horae “driveway moment” yesterday. On my way home, I got the mail out of the mailbox, and noticed the bright and inviting cover of the winter Horae. I drove up the driveway, stopped outside my garage in the sun, and proceeded to read almost the entire issue from the comfort of my car. You have all worked miracles with this formally staid publication. I loved reading this magazine. Everything about the issue is fresh, appealing, and enticing, and I have loved and appreciated the new format since the first issue with the new look debuted. Best of all, the magazine captures the spirit and ethos – even communitas – of SPS so beautifully and completely.

Thank you so much for all of your hard work, and congratulations on a job very well done.

Sarah Bankson Newton ’79
Concord, Mass.
March 16, 2011

Driveway Moment

Laura Hammett ’05 with a child at a camp sponsored by the Bashkia (city government) of Lezhe, Albania, where she lives.
What is your role as publisher?
As publisher, I’m responsible for running the business side of the magazine, which includes advertising in the magazine, on our web site and tablet editions, as well as marketing and promotional partnerships. My job is to drive the revenue to keep the business strong and healthy, to help ensure that there will be a New Yorker for at least another 100 years.

What would people be surprised to know about The New Yorker?
I think people would be surprised to know that nearly a third of our readers are between the ages of 18 and 34, and that this is the fastest-growing segment of our audience. Of course, everyone knows that The New Yorker is an iconic, award-winning magazine with over 85 years of history, peerless writing, and an incredibly loyal, passionate readership. What’s surprising, and kind of amazing, is that we’re attracting such a robust new generation of readers, just by virtue of doing what the magazine has always done so well, which is long-form journalism, rigorous reporting and fact-checking, and storytelling.

More than one SPS graduate contributes regularly to The New Yorker . . .
I think it’s a tribute not just to the quality of writing but to the quality of education that SPS provides. Thanks to the groundwork laid by SPS, we have incredible staff writers like Nick Paumgarten ’87, who has written so many superb pieces for the magazine, including a recent one on Nintendo’s top video game designer, Shigeru Miyamoto. Dana Goodyear ’94, who writes our “Letter from Los Angeles,” is The New Yorker’s eyes and ears on the West Coast, which she does brilliantly. And one of our rising stars is Lizzie Widodicome ’01, who both edits and writes for our “Talk of the Town” section. Lizzie wrote a fabulous recent feature on a 14-year-old fashion blogger, Tavi Gevinson, who has become the darling of the fashion world. There are also some great contemporary fiction writers among SPS graduates, such as Rick Moody ’79 and Benjamin Kunkel ’91, who contribute to our pages. All in all, a great deal for the School to be proud of.

How is the shift to online publishing impacting the magazine?
We now look at The New Yorker as a multi-platform brand, with the magazine itself, of course, front and center. Our web business at NewYorker.com has been growing and thriving for a decade, and we now have more than 3.5 million unique monthly visitors on average. We were one of the first titles to launch a complete magazine as a tablet app on the iPad – on the Adobe platform, which has now become the industry standard – and we will soon be launching on many other mobile and tablet devices. It’s an entirely new world, and such an exciting time for magazine publishing in general and for The New Yorker in particular.

The New Yorker is as famous for its artwork as for its great writing. What are some of your favorites?
New Yorker covers are loved and many people use them to wallpaper rooms. But New Yorker covers resonate beyond just being decorative. They are a bit like time capsules, reflecting the times in which they appear. Occasionally they do it through references to current events, such as the recent Ian Falconer cover that managed to nod to both the situation in Egypt and the Oscars. And there is the always astute political commentary of Barry Blitt’s covers, from Mayor Bloomberg on Valentine’s Day to President Obama interviewing candidates for “First Dog.” But often it is simply by capturing the mood of the moment, like the wonderful, witty covers by Peter Arno, who so perfectly distilled the pleasures and tribulations of the upper class in the magazine’s early years. I happen to love all of the covers by Charles Addams – yes, he of The Addams Family fame – especially his skiing images.

As for cartoons, of course, they’re the most popular feature of the magazine. Everyone has their favorites, the ones they think were created just for them. For me, I think the ultimate is one by our cartoon editor, Bob Mankoff – around the office we just call it “How about never?” But I’m also quite partial to “Fusilli” by Charles Barsotti and “Tape dispenser” by Sam Gross. These, in my opinion, belong in the Cartoon Hall of Fame.

Lisa Hughes ’78 was named vice president and publisher of The New Yorker in February 2009. The publication is the winner of 53 National Magazine Awards, more than any other periodical in the world.
Septuagenarian weightlifter extraordinaire Bruce Righter ’53 was at it again back in November, when he added to his national and world deadlift records in the masters division (ages 75–79) by hoisting 358.2 lbs. with his 165-pound frame. Righter, 75, made his record-breaking lift at the AAU World Powerlifting Championships in Richmond, Va.

Righter had previously put himself on the powerlifting map when, in April 2009, he traveled to Smithfield, R.I., for the AAU Powerlifting Nationals, where he hoisted the same 358.2 pounds in the deadlift to set a new age/weight record on his way to victory in the 70–74 age bracket. He followed that up by driving to Myrtle Beach, S.C., that fall to win his division and set a record at the AAU World Championships.

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

Rowland hangs tough,” the article continued, praising the CPT12 station for providing 150 hours of election coverage in 2010.

“It’s always a bit nail-biting,” Rowland, who is also dean and professor emeritus of the University of Colorado–Boulder’s School of Journalism, told the Post. “I’m very proud we maintain the pace, range and depth of election coverage we do.”

On January 14, longtime Republican leader Tony Parker ’64 was elected treasurer of the Republican National Committee, defeating California Republican Party Chairman Ron Nehring in a runoff ballot at the RNC’s winter meeting in Maryland.

Parker has been a member of the RNC since 2004, serving on the executive committee since 2006. He previously served as the Republican National Committeeman from Washington, D.C.

“The election was fascinating because the 168 members of the RNC do the actual electing," Parker told Alumni Horae. “It did not make it any easier being from the District of Columbia, because D.C. is not known as a hotbed of Republican politics. The election was like running for class president on steroids.”

The RNC is responsible for raising more than $400 million in the months leading up to the next Republican National Convention.

“As the newly elected Treasurer of the RNC,” Parker continued, “it will be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to be at the ground floor of national politics for an election cycle, and watch and participate in party politics at the highest levels.”

Martha Kinney ’78

Former University of Chicago swimmer Martha Kinney ’78 was inducted into the University’s Athletics Hall of Fame in 2010. Kinney, who now lives in San Francisco, where she is a teacher and published poet, was an All-American and six-time Midwest Conference swimming champion from 1981 to 1984. After winning five events at the 1982 IIAW State Championships, she captured a pair of Midwest Conference titles in 1983 and won four more the following year. Kinney capped her career with a sixth-place finish in the 50-yard freestyle at the 1984 NCAA Division III Championship.

The Montreal Gazette recently ran a feature on former Big Red hockey player and current Montreal Canadiens center Jeff Halpern ’94, focusing on the hockey star’s unconventional road to the National Hockey League. Unable to gain the attention of Division I recruiters, Halpern spent a year playing junior hockey in Ontario before accepting an offer of admission to Princeton University the following year. There he became the program’s third all-time leading scorer and was signed as a free agent by his hometown Washington Capitals. Halpern has been a full-time NHL-er since the 1999-2000 season.

The Gazette article by Pat Hickey focuses on Halpern’s strong educational background, including his senior thesis on the economics of publicly subsidized stadiums, written when the chair of the economics department at Princeton was Ben Bernanke, the current chairman of the U.S. Federal Reserve. “I was studying economics and I liked sports and, at the time, it was a hot topic,” Halpern told the Gazette. “It was in the middle of this boom of building these new baseball stadiums. There were some new hockey buildings, but the way these baseball stadiums were being built was in the news. Some of those articles came up in class and I thought I could grind out 50 pages about the topic.”
The author, a senior correspondent for Reuters, writes about witnessing firsthand the devastation of Japan’s 9.0-magnitude earthquake, which triggered a powerful tsunami and changed thousands of lives.

“How was it?”

Many people asked me that when I came back to Tokyo from a week of reporting in Japan’s tsunami-stricken coastal towns.

I tried to find the proper words to explain, but couldn’t. Instead, faces of people I met on the street and at evacuation centers in the devastated northeast came to mind.

Some sobbed as they thought of loved ones who died, and some were grateful for getting food and supplies, even though they still had no electricity in near-freezing weather. Some asked me to let the world know what was really happening. Any words to my friends in Tokyo would sound superficial, I thought.

I visited the tsunami-hit towns of Otsuchi, Rikuzentakata, and Kesennuma about 10 days after the 9.0-magnitude earthquake and tsunami it triggered battered the region, leaving about 28,000 people dead or missing.

It looked surreal, like a Hollywood movie set or a computer-generated image.

Two weeks on, survivors were moving from shock to wondering about their future. They had no place to live, no jobs, and many were still looking for missing relatives – mostly at morgues.

“Until now, it was just pure fear,” 62-year-old Matsuko Nakamura told me at a packed evacuation center in the town of Rikuzentakata. “But now I can’t sleep as I think about what’s going to happen in the future.”

Her house, built just a year ago, was wiped out by the tsunami in an instant, even though it was quite a distance from the ocean. The tsunami swept as far as five kilometers (three miles) inland from the coast in some places.

“I don’t know what to do,” Nakamura said. “I have no money and I don’t know how much longer I can keep going.” I saw tears falling from her eyes and felt useless and guilty for having a place to stay outside the disaster zone, a hot meal waiting. I felt ashamed for wearing a ski jacket I had brought from Tokyo when many of the displaced were curled up in blankets to fend off the winter chill.

All I could do was spend some time with each person I interviewed.

“Thanks for listening to me,” Nakamura said at the end of our conversation, adding that talking had helped. I felt like I was the one who benefited from her generosity.

Hisashi Fujiwara, 65, was one of many survivors trying to restore his own life while helping others.

He kept busy at an evacuation center in Otsuchi, announcing information to evacuees with a megaphone, but told me quietly that he had to take some time off a few days earlier to cremate his father. “I have no time to think about my own life,” he said, adding that everyone supported each other at the shelter. “We have no future in sight.” As I left the shelter, Fujiwara shook my hands and said he wished we could talk again under different circumstances. “I really hope we will be able to meet again somewhere.”

A few days later, I came back to Tokyo. Shops and train stations were saving energy by dimming lights and not running some escalators, but there were no longer any shortages of fuel or food. It almost felt like a different planet.

That night, I took a long bath and, all of a sudden, it hit me – many people in the disaster zone have not been able to wash with hot water. They must be freezing at night, wondering whether they can ever start new lives.

I felt guilty for leaving them and could not stop crying.
Turf Is on the Way

In Chapel on January 31, Rector Bill Matthews ’61 announced the approval of a 140,000-square-foot synthetic turf facility at the corner of Silk Farm Road and Dunbarton Road. The field is scheduled for completion in the fall of 2011.

“It is a huge thrill that a needed facility has been approved to be built this summer,” said Athletic Director Liesbeth Hirschfeld.

“This is a critical need for all fall and spring sports – it will be heavily used.”

The project, which has long been on the School’s radar, was approved at winter meetings by the Trustee Finance and Buildings and Grounds Committees as well as by the full Board.

The multipurpose athletic field will be designed to accommodate field hockey, lacrosse, soccer, and football. It will feature an oversized space, one that provides the option to run concurrent field hockey or lacrosse games on the same field. The turf facility will also include two scoreboards, lighting for night games, and a parking lot adjacent to the field. A one-level support building will offer restrooms, a trainer’s office, and storage and maintenance areas.

The turf field was made possible through a combination of allocated capital expenditures budget money and the gifts of several alumni and parents. The field has for many years been perceived as a great need for the athletic program, said Hirschfeld, as it seeks to maintain parity with peer schools, many of whom have access to outdoor turf facilities or maintain campuses in regions of New England where snow and rainfall cause less of a burden on their athletic programs.

When played on turf, the sport features a much faster-paced game, she explained, one that replicates what student-athletes who continue field hockey at the college level would expect. The turf – which can be snow-plowed and will not have the drainage issues associated with natural grass fields in the spring – should also make a positive impact on the girls and boys lacrosse programs, which will now have access to the outdoors long before the typical spring thaw.

Turn Out the Lights

SPS placed fifth of 40 Northeast boarding schools with a reduction of 10.4 percent of total electricity use during the 2011 Green Cup Challenge.

The Challenge began in 2003 at Phillips Exeter Academy as a campus-wide energy-conservation competition designed to raise awareness about energy consumption. In 2006, the inter-dorm challenge expanded to include interscholastic competition.

The Green Cup takes place each February to call attention to peak energy use. This year’s event ran from January 21 to February 18. St. Paul’s has been participating in the Green Cup Challenge since 2007.

The Schoolhouse won the non-residential building competition with a 56-percent reduction.

“For all 120 participating schools, the average reduction was 4.5 percent,” said Maura Adams, the School’s manager of environmental stewardship, “so we’re way ahead by that measure.”

The 10.4-percent reduction at St. Paul’s kept 48 metric tons of greenhouse gases out of the atmosphere in February alone – roughly equivalent to the annual emissions of nine passenger vehicles, 113 barrels of oil, annual energy for four homes, or the amount of CO2 that 10 acres of trees could sequester, Adams explained.

Warren House won the inter-dorm competition by a wide margin, achieving a 24-percent reduction from the three-year baseline. Ford House received special recognition for its consistently low electricity use.

Students have been known to rise to the challenge of the Green Cup’s environmental charge. Residents of some campus houses went so far as to unplug their refrigerators and common room computers while others donned night vision goggles to avoid turning on the lights.

The School sponsors larger events to promote awareness of electricity use, including candlelit dinners at the Upper during the month of February.

“It makes people realize little things do make a difference,” said Meredith Bird ’11.

A Winter Carnival

As Alumni Horae reported in the fall, Sixth Form officers Joe Noreña (president), Ellie Duke (vice president), Jeff Winthrop (secretary), and Sam Miller (treasurer) have made it their mission to revive the forgotten club system through a yearlong series of activities designed to reinvigorate student pride in their clubs.

As a seasonal entry in the competition, dozens of students and faculty came out on a cold, windy February 21 to participate in a variety of winter carnival activities, including snow football, ice hockey, and the building of snow sculptures.

“The whole idea of the club system in general is to get this to be more a part of the student culture,” said Duke, a Delphian, standing by the boards of the rink on Lower School Pond.

While the Isthmians were busy beating the Old Hundreds in a spirited hockey game, the Old Hundreds out–sculpted the Delphians in a snow–sculpture contest behind the Chapel. Rector Bill Matthews ’61 helped his Old Hundreds construct their winning ice throne.

“[The Student Council] has done an awesome job this year,” said Matthews. “They have built spirit of this school in wonderful ways, and this club system revival has been as exciting as anything else. It has been fun for me to observe this – to see kids getting excited about being Old Hundreds and Isthmians and Delphians.”
There were many heroes at St. Paul’s during the calamitous Mother’s Day Flood of 2006, now five years past. Among them was longtime groundsman Willie Lamprey, who spotted the rapidly rising water on Library Pond early that Sunday morning, May 14, and phoned SPS engineer Paul Lachance, setting in motion a School response to the natural disaster that threatened much of New Hampshire after days of unrelenting rain.

“The School’s biggest fear,” explains Ben Jorgensen, director of facilities and engineering, “was a breach of the Turkey Pond dam, which would have taken out the Chapel.”

That dam held, but the Hargate dam was no match for the water surging through and bisecting the campus. Safety issues became paramount for Rector Bill Matthews ’61 and his crisis team – the flood was rapid enough to have easily taken someone with it – along with the logistics of survival, such as providing sustenance to residents of the eastern sector of the campus. Kurt Ellison and his Food Service colleagues set up a dining area in Memorial Hall, but soon the rising stream prevented direct access to that building for vehicles transporting meals from the Upper. The situation necessitated a journey by vans up Silk Farm Road and west to Hopkinton, returning down Highway 9 to the School’s Pleasant St. entrance and along an open stretch of Dunbarton Rd.

Even that 22-minute round trip was soon threatened by the rising waters, but Lamprey read the situation and with his backhoe created a trench that channeled water away from Silk Farm Rd., preventing the creation of Coit Island.

Despite round-the-clock sandbagging and other efforts of staff, students, faculty, and faculty families, there was no holding back so many tons of water, and before long the deluge began to flood buildings, forcing student relocations and the shutdown of boilers and transformers. It was the inundation and failure of the sanitary pumping station, however, that left no question in the Rector’s mind about the next response, and he issued the order to close the School for the remainder of the 2006 Spring Term.

To most Horae readers, it’s a familiar tale and one that might have been repeated a year later, when more heavy rains threatened a similar disaster. Remediation projects, however, had been underway for months. Luckily, while construction of a new, elaborate Hargate dam system had only just begun, much of the old dam had been removed, and the rising water flowed relatively unimpeded on its way downstream, leaving little damage.

Masons have since fortified the central heating plant and the pumping station to repel rushing water. Meanwhile, the new dam, two new culverts, a flood wall following the river behind Hargate, and other less visible efforts are expected to hold back all but the most impressive displays of springtime weather, and even those will have a very hard time floating away the School.

Swept Away: Captured in May 2006 by arts faculty member Charlie Lemay, this image shows the water behind Hargate at the height of its fury.
Rowers are accustomed to seeing Paul Cooke ’85, head coach of Brown University men’s crew, piloting his red launch boat, calling out instructions and observing his athletes’ every move. But it is also not uncommon for Cooke to appear at other venues on the Brown campus in support of those same student-athletes.

“Those who only see him on race day might not know the way that he respects all of us as people, as athletes, and as students,” says Brooke Camarda ’09, a sophomore woman coxswain who directs a men’s varsity boat at Brown. “He encourages us to expose ourselves to all the Brown community has to offer.”

Camarda has been impressed by her coach’s commitment to practicing what he preaches. “Just a few weeks ago, he brought his entire family to my orchestra concert,” the violinist adds, “which was above and beyond all of my expectations as a varsity coach.”

Now in his 10th season as head coach at Brown, Cooke clearly has adopted the right approach with his athletes. In 2005, three years after making the shift to head coach – after spending six seasons coaching the Brown freshmen crews – Cooke looked around and realized that the results his crews were producing were not up to the standards of Brown tradition. “I had to learn a lot about leadership,” Cooke recalls. “About how to get everybody in the program to engage themselves in the success of the team. It took me a while to figure out what direction to head in and how to engage everybody. Ultimately, we rebuilt the program on work ethic. As soon as we started to work harder, everyone started to enjoy it more, have more fun.”

Cooke’s career as a rowing coach was one that almost wasn’t. A decorated soccer player at St. Paul’s who took up crew because he thought it “looked kind of cool” at the time, Cooke was cut from the Brown soccer team and ended up finding a second athletic life in the Bears’ boathouse. As an oarsman, he was an integral part of Brown crew success, including winning Intercollegiate Rowing Association (IRA) Championships with the freshman and junior varsity eights, earning a silver medal at the IRA with the varsity eights, and garnering a bronze at the National Collegiate Rowing Championship as a college junior.

Still, upon graduation, “I didn’t have any plans to coach,” says Cooke. “I remember as a senior at Brown talking to a friend in the boat and saying I don’t know why anyone would want to be a coach.”

Cooke moved to Seattle soon after his graduation, where he worked for Bill Nye the Science Guy on the local public television affiliate. Perhaps the draw of the Pacific breeze brought back memories of his own time on the water because, before long, Cooke found himself instructing local youth on proper stroke techniques as coach of a community rowing club. “I think it started with just watching athletes row and having a sense that I could imagine how if they just made a small adjustment, they would improve,” he says. “I realized that coaching could combine my imagination, knowledge of sports, and love for working with young athletes. I always liked the feeling of a rowing team, how interdependent it is and how shared the
Brown rowers learn early on that they are part of something bigger. When recruiting, Cooke and his staff are not necessarily seeking to enlist “superstars” but are on the lookout for those athletes who are willing to commit themselves to the hard work it takes to be part of a successful unit.

“It’s not always clear who is willing to be determined, who is going to be a really great team character,” says Cooke. “We try to do our best to put character issues first, ahead of things like erg scores. We try to get across early on that it’s going to be hard work.”

Cooke’s messages resonate with his athletes. Former Brown rower James Saraidaridis ’07, now a senior in the Brown crew program, marvels at Cooke’s own commitment to hard work. The coach, he says, is known to run hill sprints with his rowers at the start of the season, and he’s also a fierce competitor in his crews’ annual cross-training soccer workouts.

“Brown crew is hard work and character; Paul has made it that way,” says Saraidaridis. “He believes each rower should be an interchangeable cog in the machinery of the boat – that one man can switch into another boat and hit the rhythm and speed almost immediately. One need only look at the 2009 Eastern Sprints Championship results to see the long-term result; every Brown crew that entered won their event.”

While Cooke’s success as a coach is certainly more about inspiration than results, the results are worth sharing. Under his direction, as Saraidaridis pointed out, all five men’s boats won titles at the Eastern Sprints in 2009. That same year, the varsity eight captured the Ladies Plate at the Henley Royal Regatta. In 2009, Cooke was named coach of the year by the Eastern Association of Rowing Colleges. He has also coached two Ivy League championship crews (2008 and 2009). In 2010, the Brown men’s JV boat won the Eastern Sprints, and both the varsity and JV crews completed their dual race schedules undefeated. The 2009 freshman rowers were runners-up for Henley’s Temple Challenge Cup, the 2008 varsity eight placed second at Eastern Sprints, and Cooke’s 2005 crew was awarded the Clayton Chapman award for most improved crew at the IRA – college rowing’s national championships. Cooke’s freshman crews at Brown won the Eastern Sprints in 1995 and the IRA title in 1999.

“Paul evokes respect, admiration, and performance from his athletes, primarily by caring so much about our well-being,” says Decker Rolph ’95, who rowed for Cooke in 1996 on Brown’s freshman crew. Christian Albert, a 1991 Brown graduate who rowed with Cooke, puts the coach in the company of rowing’s greatest mentors.

“He has influenced every oarsman to enter the boathouse since the fall of 1994,” says Albert, co-author of Ever True: The History of Brown Crew. “It is a legacy that rivals even the more well-known coaches of the sport. His quiet determination, intensity, and care for the athletes are boundless.”

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Winter Sports Highlights

A deluge of wintry white was a welcome sight for the SPS alpine and Nordic ski teams. The boys alpine skiers captured the Lakes Region giant slalom title and were the runners up in the slalom. The girls placed second in both events and went on to place second at New Englands – the highest-ever result for a girls alpine team at St. Paul’s. Ellie Duke ’11, Hailey Elitzer ’12, and Katherine Hofley ’13 earned All-New England honors, while Mat Tappert ’11 and James Wyatt ’12 were named All-Lakes Region. Nordic skiers Jack Schrupp ’14 and Morgan Holland ’12 achieved All-New England status, while the boys finished second in the region and the girls fourth. In his first season, Schrupp went undefeated in the regular season and finished a close second at New Englands.

Three of Scott Heitmiller ’81’s charges – Thomas Brew ’13 (103), James Corbett ’12 (119), and Jeff Winthrop ’11 (heavyweight) – won their weight classes at the ISL wrestling tournament. Winthrop earned All-America honors for the second year.

The basketball teams provided highlights this winter as well. The boys won their first four games and finished at 10–5 in the ISL to place fifth in the ultra-competitive league. All–ISL guard Tarki Smith ’12 (17.8 ppg.) became the first player since Garrett Drinon ’02 to eclipse the 1,000-point mark. Harrison Taggart ’13 (12.4 ppg.) also earned All–ISL honors. With some key players, including HM All–ISL Marciana Longley ’13, the girls team racked up the program’s most wins in a season (eight) since 2003–04.

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Sports Summary

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| GRAND TOTALS | 157 | 102 | 5 |
If forty is the new thirty then the quarter–life crisis is the new mid–life crisis. Here's a breakdown of the phenomenon and how some SPS alumni feel about it.
During the summer of 2004, I decided to take time off before college. I went to New York and found a job working retail on the corner of 70th and Broadway.

I’d wake up at five in the morning, head to the store, and begin my day sweeping leaves and cigarette butts from the sidewalk between 70th and 71st Streets. At 19, I was the youngest of all the employees. My manager was a sprightly little woman, intrusive at times. So, like a big sister, this woman would ask me questions about my future, what I wanted to do in life. “Go back to school,” I’d tell her. The mundane routine of retail naturally lends itself to personal reflection. Folding clothes and rearranging piles of scattered displays is less a challenge of competency than a challenge of sanity. And so, I made a conscious effort to get back to school as quickly as possible.

The momentum pushed me to understand the value of education, and I eventually made my way to the University of Iowa, where I was of the firm impression that retail life was now a permanent part of my past. The present had been addressed and I was free to focus on the future. A year after graduating college, I took another year before applying to graduate school (I suppose there’s a pattern here) and worked a retail job to earn extra cash and pay off student loans.

Now 26 and in my first year of graduate school at DePaul University in Chicago, with two part-time jobs – one in paper delivery and the other, of all things, in retail – I question whether graduate school was a decision I made to further my education or yet another way to escape the realities of life. I find myself wondering things like, “Who am I? What am I doing?” At the heart of it, I’m terrified that folding clothes has become my most immediate professional qualification. By talking with other SPS alumni, I realize I am not alone at this crossroads.
In the 1950s, psychologist Erik H. Erikson expanded on a series of Freudian psychosexual development stages. Erikson composed eight in contrast to Freud’s original five. But, unlike Freud, Erikson focused on “life stages,” as opposed to sexual ones. Two of the added stages accounted for post–adolescent want and adult intimacy, areas Erikson considered pivotal in the development of identity. Identity, according to Erikson, was a matter of virtue, a sequence of moral comprehension that was often sidetracked by a greater sense of loss and confusion. The nature of Erikson’s studies provided the first hint of a progressively evolving idea of identity crisis among young adults in modern society.

More than 50 years later, a young woman named Abby Wilner teamed up with journalist Alexandra Robbins and they co–authored a book that detailed a peculiar phenomenon among twenty– and early thirty–somethings. The phenomenon, they said, was the result of multiple social pressures and confusion, a limbo that fueled a sense of panic and, at its worst, perpetuated a serious form of depression. They coined the phenomenon the “quarter–life crisis.”

While Erikson may have brushed the surface, Wilner and Robbins made a much more mainstream diagnosis of a common – if not predictable – period in a young person’s life, when the only certainty seems to be uncertainty. Identity, as Wilner and Robbins saw it, was defined by an immediate sense of responsibility, self–awareness, financial obligation, and material want: income struggles, student loan debts, uncertain love life, growing apart from longtime friends, confronting mortality, facing career angst, and comparing one’s success to that of others all contributed to this dreaded sense of imbalance.

“You’ve got a number of things happening that are related to identity, important things like marriage, work, community,” says Noel Barker, an assistant professor of sociology at DePaul. “There’s the sense that everything should be in place at some point, despite the fact that things constantly change over the course of decades.”

Now, in 2011, the quarter–life crisis is less a novelty than a reality, evolving under somewhat ironic conditions. Many recent college graduates face an increasingly competitive working environment coupled with an unsteady economy. These young, educated individuals are forced to take lesser paying jobs, even unpaid internships. Others consider graduate school – “delaying the inevitable in some cases,” Barker told me. In contrast, young entrepreneurs have found instant success out of Internet start–up commodities, building sustainable businesses out of intangible HTML codes and computer algorithms. In 2010, The New York Times published an article in its Business Day section, listing twenty– to thirty–somethings who have established Internet–driven advertising revenues.

Lauren Berger, 26, founded InternQueen, a site that connects college graduates with internships. She has since paid off all her college debts. Aaron Patzer built a web–based financial management site called Mint.com. Patzer sold Mint to Intuit for $170 million, all before hitting the ripe age of 30. The most celebrated of Internet wonders, Facebook co–founder and CEO Mark Zuckerberg, 26, the 2010 Time Magazine Person of the Year, has amassed personal wealth somewhere in the range of $15 billion. This measure of instant success at the hands of people yet to hit their mid–thirties makes for a heightened level of expectation and competition among young people.

Barker is quick to note a disparity of the quarter–life crisis that is often neglected: the sense that certain social pressures apply to a select demographic of people, mainly those who hail from places that potentially shape the social mold.

“There’s a vast expansion of the adolescent stage in terms of commitment and maturity,” Barker says. “Oftentimes, we neglect the social elements of this sense of crisis, the fact that it’s more prominent among privately educated, college educated, upper–middle–class upbringings.”

Zuckerberg, who happens to be a graduate of Phillips Exeter Academy, is an exemplification of the New England boarding school stereotype: born to an affluent Connecticut family, privately educated, Harvard finished, and founder of a business empire. The elite nature of schools such as St. Paul’s and Exeter, as well as Ivy League institutions such as Harvard and Yale, allows for an isolated sense of fraternity, a uniquely auspicious setting that often produces talent of elite quality. In environments of such prominence, pressures can often be associated with the historical truth that influential people are produced from the same mold.
“Do I feel slightly more pressure when I see my classmates buying their second homes after 10 years in the trenches? Of course,” says Austen Earl ’97.

After working for Lehman Brothers in the early 2000s, Earl eventually moved to Los Angeles, where he currently works as a reality TV producer and scripted television and film writer. The transition, he says, was difficult and he has yet to find a comfort zone despite recent success. And while some anxiety may come at the hands of successful formmates, Earl believes that it’s nothing unexpected. “The bottom line is anybody who goes to St. Paul’s ultimately wants to be successful in life,” he says, “and the self-imposed pressures are typically greater than the institutional ones.”

“The reunions are always interesting,” adds Tristan Stringer ’02. “We tend to look at ourselves in comparison to our own peers, and there’s always a correlation between success and financial well-being.”

Stringer, who now works for the Oracle Corporation after working at the Department of Defense, feels that his so-called “crisis moment” is not the result of pressures directly associated with St. Paul’s, itself. “I think that pressure is always going to be a personal thing,” he says. “I didn’t learn to obsess with success at St. Paul’s. I learned to appreciate lifelong learning.”

Other graduates seem to echo Stringer’s assessment, that the elite nature of boarding school has inherent implications of a lofty nature, but that those implications are often misconstrued.

“I definitely think there’s a New England boarding school element to it all,” says Liz Pearce ’04.

A graduate of Columbia University, Pearce went to work for an architectural firm in New York City. After a year in the corporate world, she realized the work was not what she had envisioned, so she packed her things and went to Kenya, where she traveled along the Trans-Siberian Railway.

“I’m the 10th person in my family to attend St. Paul’s,” she says, “and part of going to Kenya was to see if I could find something new.”

While Pearce acknowledges that she sometimes feels the effects of social pressures and expectations, she does not feel it is an expectation that St. Paul’s instills in its students. Rather, she believes boarding schools intend to do the opposite. “It’s not necessarily something ingrained in us as students,” she says, “but coming from such an amazing place, you sort of feel a subconscious obligation not to waste that advantage.”

Like most things, the quarter-life crisis tends to be blown out of proportion.

“The quarter-life crisis is a real phenomenon,” says Will Johnston ’04. “But the pressure or obligations don’t get put on you, they’re simply there to be put on yourself.”

Johnston, a graduate of Harvard now in his second year of law school at Stanford, says he has anxieties like anyone else, but his are not necessitated by an overwhelmingly urge to measure up to some type of boarding school standard.

“There are certainly moments of self-doubt, especially out of college, but I think that’s just a normal element of life,” he says. For Johnston and for many of us, the issue of the quarter-life crisis does not seem to be about monetary wealth or personal success, but about other unsettling identity markers explored by Wilner and Robbins – self-awareness and the fear of growing apart from close friends.

“As life advances, there’s a loss of community, something that was always there at St. Paul’s,” he says. “I cherish those moments because I don’t know if I’ll ever have that again.”

While the quarter-life crisis may exert itself more clearly on a certain social class, the fundamental elements of St. Paul’s are steeped in a tradition of service and community, not success. A prominent misconception perpetuated by success stories like Mark Zuckerberg’s is the idea that places of private education necessitate a dire need to achieve fame and fortune at a relatively young age.

“There’s a correlation between the quarter-life crisis and financial success,” says Stringer, “and I definitely think there’s more pressure to achieve something, coming from boarding school. But I still think that pressure is always going to be personal.”

Naturally, private education allows for certain advantages, preparing students for college and beyond. However, private education cannot prepare young graduates for natural feelings of anxiety or moments of panic, things that occur over the course of adulthood. Responsibilities change according to our life’s pursuits.

Says Pearce in relation to her SPS education, “It’s about teaching us to find what makes us happy.”
LONG VIEW

Taking

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60

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Jazz
Though he once made a short list of actors to play Superman, Hollywood veteran Perry King ’66 prefers to be known for his staying power.
Luke Skywalker, Darth Vader, Princess Leia, and their galactic counterparts were reintroduced in 2004 by Lucasfilm in a four-DVD boxed set of the original *Star Wars* trilogy. The fourth DVD was the pièce de résistance, a two-and-a-half-hour documentary dubbed *Empire of Dreams: The Story of the Star Wars Trilogy*, which offered never-before-seen footage of the making of the blockbuster series.

Though little-known for any affiliation with the original George Lucas trio, Perry King ‘66 was contacted by the documentary’s producers, seeking his permission to include in the bonus footage King’s 1976 screen test, in which he auditioned for the role of Han Solo – the smuggler–pilot turned hero who would become one of Harrison Ford’s signature characters.

“I had never seen my screen test before that,” King tells *Alumni Horae*, “and I thought, ‘Good God! No wonder I didn’t get the part.’”

Han Solo was a part King eventually did play – in 1981, 1983, and 1996 – as the voice of the immortalized character in National Public Radio dramatizations of the first three films. While the missed opportunity to play one of Hollywood’s most celebrated film heroes may have been a disappointment at the time of his film audition, King has at times in his four-decade career intentionally eluded the fame and power associated with the big-screen limelight.

Case in point is King’s 1977 decision to remove his name from the short list of actors in consideration to play Superman, a role that eventually made Christopher Reeve – a Juilliard acquaintance of King’s in the 1970s – famous. But instinct told King the role would plague him in the years to come. “I’m sure Chris Reeve would have gotten the part anyway, but I infuriated my agent by taking myself out,” says King. “I was sure that, if the film was successful, I would never get that ‘S’ off my chest.”

King, who discovered acting as a St. Paul’s Second Former, learned early in his career that ‘L’ lived atop the alphabetical hierarchy essential for being a man of steel in Hollywood. ‘L’ as in *longevity*. “I was taught early on by a wonderful manager that was the real goal,” says King of the late Jane Oliver. “She taught me that the goal of an actor is longevity, not fame and fortune. To make this a lifetime focus you have to think, when you have the opportunity to do something, ‘Will this help me be acting in 20 or 30 years?”

Now 63 and secure in the decisions he has made in his admirably lengthy run on the stage and screen, King is able to reflect on his path to career thespian and speak fondly of those who helped him along the way. The actor was an unhappy boy during his St. Paul’s days, something he now accepts was a sign of the times – an unfortunate concoction of homesickness, adolescent angst, and a resistance to the demands of life at a single-sex boarding school. Away from his Ohio home and in the midst of a turbulent time in the world, King was not alone among the boys who felt the oppression of the era. He has spoken with formmate Garry Trudeau, the cartoonist who created Doonesbury, whom he credits with counseling him on how to reconcile the negative memories.

“I blame St. Paul’s only slightly,” says King, “and my understanding is the School has changed dramatically.”

Still, St. Paul’s was the place where King discovered acting as an unsure 14-year-old cast as a stenographer in the School’s version of *The Caine Mutiny Court-Martial*. His role in the production, King recalls, was to feign typing notes throughout the court scenes, a part he assumed dutifully, staving off boredom during rehearsals. He recalls rather wistfully, however, an edifying moment as the curtain rose on opening night, when the hushed crowd became a mesmerizing beacon, one that energized and elated him.

“As the play began, I could feel the audience out there watching,” he recalls. “The audience becomes one living creature and you can feel it paying attention, feel when it gets bored or responds to humor. It was an overwhelm-

Thinking about what will lead to or inhibit your longevity is something not many actors do. I am lucky that I’ve had that idea in the back of my mind since the beginning.
The Lords of Flatbush (1974)
A Different Story (1978)
Spin City (2002)
The Possession of Joel Delaney (1972)
The Cowboy and the Movie Star (1998) courtesy Perry King
Riptide (1984-86)
In a 40-year career, Perry King ’66 has more than 80 television and film credits on his résumé. They include, but are not limited to:

More than 15 feature films, including:
The Possession of Joel Delaney (1972)
Slaughterhouse-Five (1972)
The Lords of Flatbush (1974)
Mandingo (1975)
The Wild Party (1975)
The Choirboys (1977)
A Different Story (1978)
Class of 1984 (1982)
The Day After Tomorrow (2004)

More than 20 television series, including:
Hawaii Five-O (1974)
Riptide (1984–86)
The Trouble with Larry (1993)
Melrose Place (1995)
The Sentinel (1998)
Will & Grace (2000)
Titans (2000)
Spin City (2002)
Without a Trace (2006)
Brothers & Sisters (2007)
Cold Case (2007)
Big Love (2010)

More than 40 made-for-TV movies and mini-series, including:
Foster and Laurie (1975)
Captains and the Kings (1976)
The Last Convertible (1979)
The Hasty Heart (1983)
I’ll Take Manhattan (1987)
Roxanne: The Prize Pulitzer (1989)
The Cowboy and the Movie Star (1998)
Home for the Holidays (2005)
MacLaine, King recalls, was generous and nurturing, someone who modeled early in King’s career the professionalism required to maintain a stronghold on the craft. The film, in which King played a young man “either possessed by the spirit of a Puerto Rican killer or who has just gone crazy” offered “the kind of part you dream of. I thought it was a great way to begin a career and it was just going to get better. In 40 years,” he says, laughing, “it’s the best part I ever had.”

His incarnation of Joel Delaney led to more parts for King, including appearances in several television series – Hawaii Five-O among them – small-screen movies, and a starring feature-film role alongside relative unknowns Henry Winkler and Sylvester Stallone in 1974’s The Lords of Flatbush. Other notable roles in a steady career in which King has continued to maintain an enviable annual workload include the TV action series Riptide (1984–86), as well as recurring roles on the 90s mega-hit Melrose Place and the acclaimed Spin City with Charlie Sheen. Other credits include The Choirboys, a 1977 police drama also starring Louis Gossett, Jr., Randy Quaid, and James Woods, and King’s personal favorite film, 1978’s A Different Story, in which he plays a gay man who marries his lesbian friend for a green card, but ends up falling in love with her.

“That’s when they get into trouble,” he says. “It’s a wonderful movie, way ahead of its time. The theme is to be true to yourself, no matter what it means.”

King’s longevity has included other tutorials from Hollywood legends. He recalls an invitation, at age 15, to visit Casablanca actor Claude Rains, who was in declining health at the time. In that meeting, arranged by King’s father, the aspiring teenage actor asked Rains to tell him the secret of the business. Slipping into Rains’s distinct British baritone, King recalls that the actor urged him to choose enthusiasm. “That is the smartest thing anybody’s ever said to me,” shares King. “I refuse to be anything but enthusiastic.”

Screen legend Katharine Hepburn was a New York City neighbor of King’s maternal grandparents, Louise and Maxwell Perkins (Form of 1901) – the famed literary editor whose pen shaped the manuscripts of Ernest Hemingway, F. Scott Fitzgerald, and Thomas Wolfe. As a favor to Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, Hepburn agreed to prepare King for an audition in a television version of The Glass Menagerie, in which Hepburn was starring. The actress asked the then–24-year-old King to arrive at her home at 2:18 p.m. one afternoon. King arrived at a fashionably late 2:20 p.m. and was denied entry. Granted a second chance days later, King paced the sidewalk ahead of his 4:16 p.m. date with Hepburn, who let him in at the designated moment and spent hours talking with him about acting. King also recalls that the prolific James Mason once advised him on acting. “What we are paid to do is believe what’s happening is really happening and has never happened before.”

King has kept the advice of his predecessors close to the vest in all he has done, from attacking his grueling 14-hour work days while filming Riptide to harnessing disappointments (losing the lead in The Other Side of Midnight, a big-budget studio film that eventually flopped, comes to mind) to embracing the roles in which he has been cast. He’s played everything from teenage delinquent Robert Pilgrim in the 1972 film Slaughterhouse-Five to suicidal police officer Baxter Slate in The Choirboys to embattled Colonel Nathan Jessep in the Broadway version of A Few Good Men (1990) to the fictional President of the United States in the 2004 studio giant The Day After Tomorrow.

With an arsenal of stories at his disposal, a conversation with Perry King is an education. With ease, he shifts between his pride in his two adult daughters and his five-year-old granddaughter and his passion for motorcycles (in addition to being an avid rider, he serves on the board of directors of the American Motorcyclist Association). He proudly serves as the national spokesman for Olive Crest, an organization dedicated to the prevention and treatment of child abuse. He is as content in Los Angeles auditioning for new roles as he is on his 500-acre cattle ranch in the Sierra Nevada, where he one day aspires to film a Western (a role as a rancher in the 1998 film The Cowboy and the Movie Star inspired his alternate residence). He shifts seamlessly into a perfect Clark Gable impression, honed in the 1970s as he prepared an audition to play the late actor. He regales with stories of casting calls at which he routinely encounters a core group of actors of his generation. “We burst out laughing when we see each other,” he says, recounting with amusement intersections with the likes of Bruce Boxleitner, Gregory Harrison, and others. “If Mark Harmon doesn’t want it, they start auditioning the rest of us.”

At one time in his life, King says, acting fed a neurosis common in the profession. “Not many actors realize that about themselves,” he says, “that need for validation. The typical actor stands in front of an audience of 100 people and the one person not clapping is the only one he will care about.” Age and experience have intermingled to create greater personal sanity, asserts King, who now says, “I still love to act, but I don’t need that validation.”

But don’t think for a minute that Perry King is done. He rattles off half a dozen projects in development and speaks of a wish to play Petruchio in Shakespeare’s The Taming of the Shrew, among other plans.

“[Director] Ingmar Bergman once said, ‘Success is getting what you want; happiness is waiting what you get,’” King says. “Thinking about what will lead to or inhibit your longevity is something not many actors do. I am lucky that I’ve had that idea in the back of my mind since the beginning. It has helped me have a long career.”
Bill Matthews has given us more integrity, wisdom, love, and insanely great hockey than we had any right to ask for.

By Andrew Corsello ’85

He didn’t ask for this, you know.
Neither did his wife. Bill and Marcia Matthews had already been with us for 40 years – 44 for Bill if his four years on the grounds with the Form of 1961 were counted. Those had been beautiful years, for sure; as teacher, dorm master, coach, college admissions adviser, dean of students, and director of development, Bill Matthews had given us more integrity, wisdom, love, and insanely great hockey than we had any right to ask for. But now it was time. Marcia had just retired after teaching for 29 years in Concord preschool and elementary schools. Bill was set to retire within the year. They’d begun preparing for their move to Kennebunkport, Maine, Bill’s hometown. It was then, just as the Matthewses thought they were free, that we pulled them back in.

“The original offer in May of 2005, for Bill to serve as interim Rector, was a shock beyond belief,” Marcia Matthews says. “To be honest, I did not see it as a terrific prospect.”

Ironically, there was a time when Bill aspired to run a school. He had been an internal candidate in the Rector search that brought us the great Kelly Clark, and had applied for – then withdrawn his name from – a number of headmaster positions elsewhere. “My dad had gotten pretty far along in a couple of those searches, then realized, ‘It’s not SPS,’” says Billy Matthews ’86. “He always had this unbelievable loyalty to the School.”
had long ago lost interest in running a school, and made peace with the fact that I would be here at SPS for rest of my professional life,” Bill says.

Ah, there it is, the Bill Matthews trademark. Humility. It’s a challenge to be emphatic about this most unemphatic of traits, as one must when it comes to our outgoing Rector. The word “humility” can often feel obligatory in an encomium such as this, in one ear and quickly out the other. Please don’t let that happen here. In fact, it might be helpful to put your Horae down for a moment or two to remind yourself that humility by definition is a trait that does not show or speak for itself, composed as it is of all the things a person leaves unshown and unsaid over the course of a lifetime. And, as you pause your reading, know this: Every single one of the dozens of Paulies who spoke to me for this story began our conversation – unprompted – with the ‘H’ word – then stressed that the beginning, middle, and end of any story about Bill Matthews is humility.

Originally, Bill intended to helm the School during the interregnum only; the return to Kennebunkport would be delayed one year, if that. But shortly after becoming interim Rector and realizing, as he puts it, that “Hey, I really like this, and Marcia really likes this,” Bill offered himself as a candidate for the permanent spot.

“At one point late in the process, we literally wrote on a whiteboard all of the qualities that we wanted our next leader to have,” says Douglas Schloss ’77, then a member of the search committee, now the president of the SPS Board of Trustees. “Then we sat silently and looked at that board for a while. Administrative expertise. Loyalty. Knowledge of the School. Openness. Emotional intelligence. Healer. Integrity. Credibility. Consistency. And right on top of all of these was Humility. Finally, someone said what everybody else had been thinking. We weren’t looking at words on a board. We were looking at Bill Matthews.”

It was such a beautiful stroke of common sense. Do you remember the gnawing anxiety you felt before the announcement in January of 2006, and then that funny, euphoric mix of Eureka! and Doh! Why didn’t I think of that? after you heard the good news? The shepherd we had been looking for had been standing right in front of us the whole time, as plainly as words on a whiteboard.

The amazing thing was how quickly Bill Matthews established the tone of his tenure. There was no acclimation period during which he worked his way up to being and seeming “Rectorly.” He changed nothing about himself. He never has. As SPS humanities teacher and hockey coach Matt Soule ’77 says, “Anyone who’s known Bill for a long time knows that he’s the same man now he was ten and twenty and thirty years ago.” This consistency – not just moral but geographical – largely explains why he was such a logistically sound leader from day one.

“He already knew how everything worked and how to improve what wasn’t working,” says Bob Lindsay ’73, who chaired the search committee that settled on Bill. “He had done everybody’s job. Whenever he said I’d like you to do it this way, and here’s why,’ nobody could protest that ‘You don’t understand my job.’”

Bill’s consistency also helps explain that more intangible factor, the tone – and the speed with which he made the School feel . . . just right. In other words, just like Bill Matthews. He didn’t have to earn anyone’s trust. Forty years of Paulies already knew Bill Matthews to be honest, strong, and smart, and that everything he says and does comes from a place of love, and without ulterior motives. Which is why his presence by itself created the conviction that we were, all of us – students, faculty, staff, alumni, and trustees – in sync. And psyched.

Which brings us to the love of kids that Bill Matthews evinces and embodies. “His love of kids” – it’s a phrase that, like “humility,” can easily fail to find purchase. Yes, of course, the kids; it goes without saying. But here’s the thing. When we say that “Bill Matthews loves kids,” we don’t just mean it in the collective sense of the student body (as when a broad structural or academic improvement is said to have to be “all about the kids”). We mean that Bill’s love of kids is also a one-on-one correspondence, girl by girl and boy by boy – with all the extra energy, love, and attention such relationships entail. Thus the breakfasts and lunches, at least twice a week, with small groups of students in the Rectory.

“I was visiting a while back, and a student, a girl, had just won a musical competition,” says Billy Matthews. “So she got to invite six girl friends to stay overnight on the third floor of the Rectory, which is really nice, by the way. But a Rectory pajama party – how about that?”

“His attention to students as individuals never fails to surprise me,” says Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86, president of the SPS Alumni Association. “I frequently see Bill speaking to outside groups about St. Paul’s. Inevitably, he’ll talk about something notable that a student has done. But it’s never the same student, and nine out of ten times he’s talking about something that’s happened in the past 24 hours. He knows what the students at St. Paul’s are doing and feeling. And it goes both ways. My son [Christopher Griffin Bartsch ’14] often tells me ‘what Mr. Matthews has been thinking about’ after one of Bill’s talks in Chapel. I call them roaming talks because of the way he walks up and down the Chapel aisle as he speaks. The cadence of his walk, along with what he says – they’re like meditations. So calming. And born out of so much thought.”

One of the best authorities on Bill Matthews is the man who is replacing him.

“There’s something I’ve caught him doing a million times over the years, going back to when he was the dean of students and I was heading up admissions,” says our Rector-elect, Michael Hirschfeld ’85. “We’ll be talking about a student going through a rough time. After a while, I’ll move on to something else. And then this distraction will come over him and he’ll return to that student. And then I’ll realize, ‘I’ve been talking about dorm life for the last five minutes and he hasn’t been with me. He’s back there, with that student.’
“Look, I can speak personally to the man’s empathy,” Hirschfeld continues. “It pains me to say this, but Bill cut me four times from the hockey team. This was hard for me, since my identity in the mid-1980s was largely constructed upon the illusion that I was a hockey player. I was quite upset after he cut me for the third time, in my Fifth Form year. My dad said, ‘Well, Michael, if you’re so upset about it, go ask him why he cut you and what you need to do to improve.’ So I mustered up the courage and went to his office.

‘I sort of came barging in and said, ‘Hi, my name is Michael Hirschfeld.’ He said, ‘Of course, Mike. Have a seat.’ And I am telling you, the way he told me that in essence, ‘Well, Mike, there are certain genetic obstacles we will not overcome – which is to say you’re slow, you don’t really have a mind for the game, and other kids don’t like playing with you’ – was so kind and gracious and generous that I actually left the meeting thinking ‘I really have a chance the next year!’ I felt good.” A pause.

“For a while.”

Matthew Mallgrave ’89 has a similar, if far more stark, testimony. “During my Sixth Form year, Mr. Matthews was the dean of students, which meant he was in charge of discipline,” says Mallgrave, who is now the head of U.S. Shares Trading for Goldman Sachs – despite an instance of “epic boneheadedness” that jeopardized his early admission to Harvard. “As scared as I was when we met, I kept thinking, ‘He is such a kind soul.’ I could see the way the decision he had to make about me wore on him. He had to decide if I was a wild horse or a bad egg. He made a bet on the former and brought me a lot closer to stable in the process. It’s pretty clear that if it weren’t for Bill Matthews, the outcome of my life would have been really different.”

“During my time as Rector I’ve talked a lot, both to students and faculty, about the importance of failure,” Bill says. “Especially with adolescents, who are so engaged in figuring out who they are and what they want their values to be, failure can be an opportunity to clearly see and learn from our many daily shortcomings – to become transparent to ourselves.”

It is a sentiment Bill embodies, the same way he embodies everything that is good about St. Paul’s, and it underlay the wise, brave and tone-setting decision he made at the very beginning of his time as our Rector.

“I felt it was important to apologize publicly,” he says of the well-publicized troubles then facing the School. “Obviously, there was some risk in doing that, but without that kind of sunshine there could be no forgiveness or healing.”

There is a pleasing circularity to Bill Matthews’s career at St. Paul’s School. He began his journey with the kids as a teacher and coach, moved up and away from them as his responsibilities came to include admissions and alumni relations, then returned to the kids once more at its end.

“That has been the nicest thing of all, coming full circle back to the kids,” Marcia Matthews says. She pauses for a long moment, then continues. “You know, Bill was on scholarship when he came to St. Paul’s as a student. I think that is very important. Bill is an only child, and his father was also in education. And to think that this boy on scholarship ended up as Rector! His parents are deceased now. Every once in a while he says that he wishes his parents knew about this. But he knows they would be proud of him.”

We are too, Bill. As with the School Prayer you love and live, you have been unselfish in friendship, thoughtful of those less happy than yourself, and eager to bear the burdens of others, and we are grateful for it. And of course we are sad that you and Marcia are, at long last, leaving your home at St. Paul’s to return to the home of your birth.

Douglas Schloss puts it perfectly: “I call Marcia and Bill the mother and father of St. Paul’s School – and now we are losing our mom and dad.”

Andrew Corsello ’85 is a correspondent for GQ.

Bill Matthews as a young dorm master in the late ’60s tries to corral his Lower School wards. Can you identify any of them? E-mail horae@sps.edu.
Reviewed by Nelson W. Aldrich '53

It has been said that it’s better to have a writer in the family than an assassin, but not much better. Shamus Khan, the author of this brilliant book, is a twice-anointed member of the SPS family, a student from 1993 to 1996, a teaching fellow from 2004 to 2005, and some among his many relatives – after reading his book (or about it) – are surely calling him an assassin. This will not affect the value of his book at all.

Privilege at its root means private law. Another meaning was repeatedly dunned into us in the 1950s. Privilege was a sort of grace, an unearned gift, a moral intensifier of various duties we owed our families, our institutions, and our country – especially its poor. These connotations are almost defiantly invidious. Neither could survive the rights revolution that began in the 1960s, and the idealization of diversity that followed.

Khan doesn’t tell us exactly what he means by privilege. He wants to show what it means to St. Paul’s. In his view, the School has reconceived the concept for a post-1960s America, and now more or less deliberately teaches students how to express it in their lives. He sees the School’s lessons as these: First, “hierarchies are natural and they can be treated as ladders not ceilings.” Second, only current at-school “experiences matter.” Third, “privilege means being at ease, no matter what the context.” Khan unpacks these Gnostic precepts with a riveting wealth of keen observation (chapel, seated dinner, dorm life), revealing conversations (students, teachers, staff), and fresh anecdotes.

But no amount of first-class reporting can obscure the glaring anomaly, in a supposedly equal opportunity America, of these teachings. The first lesson, as he words it, is an astounding mash-up of medieval Catholic worldview, Protestant ethic, and the American culture of success. The second enjoins an amazing defiance of the obvious – that children of privilege must act as though their background advantages did not exist until they entered the sacred precincts of the School, whereupon by extremely rigorous study and demanding play they can earn their head start in the race of life. The third lesson is almost banal. Ease has been an essential part of aristocratic training at least since the Renaissance. Ease means always comporting oneself with grace, balance, and alertness to the rules of the game. Everybody who’s been an adolescent knows this. Ease is cool.

This may be a good strategy to deal with the cognitive turbulence that privileged people arouse in America. Consider the Tea Party, composed of militant anti-elitists, despisers of the highly educated, avengers of Wall St. bailouts, and, at the same time, pillow plumpers for the monstrously rich. I’m not sure the St. Paul’s family knows what it’s preparing its children for, out there in the real world. I myself would love to turn up for a Tea Party convention – I’m cool with that. But Khan forces the question on the rest of us. The School should immediately turn his book into public teachable moments – seminars, I mean, for the whole family.

I’m obsessed with infomercials. The claims, promises, and results are often so outrageous that I can’t help but analyze how any of them could be true. Naturally, when The 4-Hour Body by Timothy Ferriss crossed my path, it immediately felt like another “all you need is five minutes a day” to get ripped or bikini-ready. My antennae went up. As a former SPS rower, Ironman triathlete, and international fitness presenter, I can unequivocally say that no significant athletic or fitness goal manifests without sweating and determined focus. Four hours? I was skeptical. But 10 pages in, Ferriss had me.

This book reads more like an encyclopedia as Ferriss refers to his work as the “diary of a madman.” You’d have to be pretty crazy to submerge yourself in a 20-minute ice bath, go from ounces to pounds in meat consumption, or implant non-essential medical devices into your body.

Throughout his more-than-decade-long health and fitness experiment, Ferriss became a human guinea pig. His work...
challenges what scientists assert to be the body’s capabilities. Ferriss is usually the first patient in his experiments, which are all designed to highlight effects on weight changes, running faster and farther, improving one’s sex life, sleeping better, longevity, and so much more. His work continues with hundreds of other brave test subjects, all with remarkable and interesting results. In one of my favorite chapters, Ferriss transforms himself from 146 to 180 lbs. with no anabolics, a specific but not incomprehensible diet, and a minimal weightlifting regimen.

I appreciate the author’s presence as a non-expert guide in his trials of the human body. And although he might be crazy, he does tap a team of scientists, doctors, and participants to harness reams of data with more than 500 scientific citations. He asks his readers to “be proactively skeptical not defensively skeptical.” He also suggests readers “think of this book as a buffet” of sorts, with something for everyone – a nice change of pace from most diet and health guides, which generally feature all-or-nothing approaches.

As a fitness professional and seasoned athlete, I also have some reservations. I have a hard time believing, for instance, that 400-meter sprint repeats are enough training for a marathon, or that anyone can become a flawless swimmer in 10 days. Ferriss has, however, reigned my urge to challenge norms and statistics. He’s done anyone interested in health and fitness a huge favor by testing just about every aspect of our physical potential with an aggregated account of successes and failures. So count me appreciative of the profound lengths to which Ferriss has gone.

Joshua Crosby ’93 is the founder of JoshCrosbyFitness.com.

The Central Park Five
by Sarah Burns ’00
Knopf, 256 pages, $25.95
Reviewed by George Carlisle, faculty emeritus

Sarah Burns has written a spellbinding chronicle of a horrendous crime and its aftermath, a scar on the history of New York City and the nation. The morning after April 19, 1989, every newspaper in America screamed out the news of the late-night discovery of Trisha Meili’s body under a tree in Central Park. She was barely alive, having lost 80 percent of her blood. She had been beaten about the head with a rock and raped.

What follows is a story of a crime and a subsequent miscarriage of justice. Emotions ran wild in the days after Meili’s attack. New York was a dangerous place in 1989, and both whites and minorities lived in fear of violence. What happened to Meili ignited rage, terror, and an overwhelming, frenzied desire to find the perpetrators.

In a rush to judgment, the onus of guilt fell upon five black and Latino teenagers (known as the “Central Park Five”). Earlier that evening, they had attacked a cyclist, joggers, and an old, drunken man in the park. After being interviewed separately and at length, each boy ultimately confessed to the rape of Meili, even though their confessions, their descriptions, and their details of the crime itself varied significantly.

Burns examines the various confessions and the circumstances in which the boys
made them. The reader comes to know the boys and their families as well as the detectives and the district attorneys, their assumptions, preconceptions, and failure to consider evidence that should have raised doubts. The author also follows the rehabilitation and long recovery of Meili, as well as the shocking history of the serial rapist who was ultimately brought to justice for the vicious crime. Burns takes the reader into the courtroom to experience the two trials and the unfortunate aftermath.

The Central Park Five represents the best of investigative reporting, work that must have required countless hours. Yet, the book reads like a novel. The narrative moves in and out from the police stations to the boys, from Meili’s recovery to harrowing examples of racism reaching back to the Civil War era. And throughout, the reader knows more than any of the characters, feeling shock, disgust, and suspense.

Burns is now producing a documentary film based on The Central Park Five with her father, filmmaker Ken Burns. I’ll be the first in line to see it.

The 30-Minute Shakespeare:
King Lear
The Merry Wives of Windsor
Twelfth Night
by Nick Newlin ’77

Nicolo Whimsey Press, $7.95 each

Reviewed by Kevin Gardner,
ASP Shakespeare teacher

The difficulties of instilling appreciation for Shakespeare in high school students have vexed many an English teacher. Anachronistic language, complex metaphors, and classical references abound. Unfamiliar social and historical contexts are assumed without explanation. Perhaps most challenging to convey is the plays’ functional theatricality – their energy, their flow, their supremely assured storytelling.

Nick Newlin’s 30-Minute Shakespeare series sets out to rectify this problem with a simple premise: that performing Shakespeare gives young people “a level of understanding and appreciation that is unachievable by simply reading the text.” Drawing on his 13 years’ experience adapting and directing the plays for the Folger Shakespeare Library’s annual Secondary School Shakespeare Festival, Newlin brings a performer’s rather than a scholar’s perspective to his half-hour versions of the plays.

It takes guts to cut Shakespeare this radically. Though he aims to preserve the skeletal outlines of each play’s storyline with added narration, Newlin’s versions are really excerpts rather than cuttings. Major subplots and even entire characters routinely disappear. Malvolio is barely present in Twelfth Night. The Anne Page marriage question, driver of many scenes in The Merry Wives of Windsor, is altogether banished. King Lear fares a little better under Newlin’s fearless scalpel, mostly because he doubles the number of scenes he includes, albeit in heavily edited versions.

Even so, the stories’ broad outlines are more or less preserved. And this, after all, is Newlin’s goal: to create at least a sense of each play’s wholeness while preserving its original language, in a format that can be rehearsed and performed within the limits of an ordinary class period.

The series, which includes 14 Shakespeare adaptations thus far, is clearly aimed at teachers. In addition to his edited texts, Newlin offers sensible tips for casting and rehearsal as well as more general information about the elements of dramatic art. Specific descriptions of staging, business, and characterization are included with each play, as well as props lists, a sample program, and a modest bibliography.

Beauty Shop Politics: African American Women’s Activism in the Beauty Industry
by Tiffany M. Gill ’82
University of Illinois Press, 136 pages, $25

Reviewed by Caryn Cross Hawk ’76

Beauty Shop Politics provides insight into the experience of black women in America within the framework of the historical, cultural, and economic issues associated with the hair care and beauty industries and the distinct role that black women have played in innovating and contributing to what has become a multi-billion-dollar global enterprise.

Often viewed by the majority culture – and even by many within their own race – as having superfluous roles in a second-class industry, these trailblazers were in fact economically independent businesswomen at a time when women and blacks did not customarily have this kind of freedom. They used their considerable means and influence to become activists on the front lines, tackling vital issues of the day, including access to education, illiteracy, voting, and civil rights.

The story of Madam C. J. Walker is central to the volume as the most well-known historical figure related to hair care for black women. Gaining respect for her profession in general and her enterprises in particular was no small feat during the era in which she lived. Walker understood the importance of education, of supporting and creating educational opportunities for others. She also believed in the power of philanthropy in furthering her business interests and in having an impact on society and social conditions. Also chronicled are the lives of lesser-known pioneers. Their stories are inspiring, especially when viewed in the context of the serious race and gender issues and structural and institutional barriers they faced.

Gill’s book should inspire blacks in the beauty industry to regain control of the manufacturing and distribution processes since it is ironic and disappointing that descendants of the creators of these products and processes have lost ground. Fortunately, the spirit of activism that began with Walker and many others continues as beauty shop owners offer their spaces as safe and comfortable places to promote health education and screenings as well as civic education and political activity. Beauty shops, Gill asserts, were strategic venues in solidifying support for the election of the first black president of the United States.

Caryn Cross Hawk ’76 is the granddaughter of a beautician who sought the flexibility and economic independence that the beauty industry could uniquely deliver during the 1960s.
Community

Hong Kong & Seoul
March 8 and 9 – SPS friends gathered at events demonstrating the strength of the St. Paul’s connection in Asia. Rector Bill ’61 and Marcia Matthews, SPS representatives, alumni, and parents were welcomed with extraordinary warmth by our extended family.

Arizona
March 9 and 10 – Arizona alumni and friends enjoyed receptions in Tucson and Phoenix. The Reverend Peter Cheney and KiKi Fenik welcomed guests with winter sunshine in Tucson while Alex Brigham ’87 and his wife hosted the Southwestern group at their new home in Paradise Valley.

Palm Beach
April 1 – In a Mediterranean-style mecca of natural beauty, Board President Douglas Schloss ’77 and Alison Holtzschue P’07, ’09 opened their home for an evening.

Alumni Association Meeting
April 6, New York City – The Alumni Association Board of Directors elected Bill Bennington ’83 to succeed Scott Fossel ’71 as Association treasurer/fund chair. The annual meeting brought together more than 70 alumni to hear presentations by the Regional Strategies Committee and reports from Association President Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86, Rector Bill Matthews ’61, and Board President Douglas Schloss ’77.

Alumni of Color Weekend
April 15 through 17 – Twenty–five alumni from the Forms of 1965 to 2009 attended what has become an annual weekend, including engaging in workshops, dining with faculty members, and eating lemon poppy seed cake with students at the Rectory open house. A highlight of the weekend was a presentation by Dr. Robert Hall ’65, professor of African-American history at Northeastern University, as Venture Smith – a freed slave and colonial landowner – in period costume and character.

Gene Moore ’66, Catee and Lev Hubbard ’45, and Steve Minichiello ’74

Tom Wiggins ’74, Molly Wheelwright ’73,
and Jose Wiltshire ’73

John Lorenz ’51, David Morrish ’51

Bill Bennington ’83 and Scott Fossel ’71

Roundtable discussion

Patsy Preston and Rod Lindsay ’43

The party hosts (c.) with Jane and Charles Carroll P’04

Marlon Key ’95, Mike Hirschfeld ’85, and Kareem Roberts ’99 at the Rectory

Bob Hall ’65 dressed in period costume
In the Fall of 1888, 14-year-old Edward S. Harkness traveled from Cleveland, Ohio, to St. Paul’s School to enter the First Form. Little did he realize he would come to love SPS as he did, and would leave a legacy that continues to change the lives of SPS students today.

Create your legacy at St. Paul’s.

Edward Harkness, a member of Old Hundred and the Shattuck Boat Club, passed away in January 1940. In his estate he left a gift to the School, which created the Edward S. Harkness Fund. You can secure your legacy at St. Paul’s School by making SPS a beneficiary of your will, retirement account, or insurance policy. Like Edward Harkness of the Form of 1893, you too can support generations of St. Paul’s School students.

Alumni Fund, capital, and planned gifts all count in your Form’s reunion total gift. To explore how including SPS in your estate plans could be a win–win, 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 March 2011. 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.

1942

Harry Finkenstaedt and his wife, Anne, met up with Crocker Nevin and his wife, Liza, in January at the Boathouse Restaurant in Washington, D.C. “Crocker and I were friends and classmates. We were Lower School supervisors together. Crocker went on into varied business interests, including being chairman of Marine Midland Bank, N.Y.C., and CEO of a steel company.” Harry was an ordained priest in the Episcopal Church and served in this country and overseas, including in Okinawa, the Bahamas, and England. Anne, to whom he has been married for more than 50 years, was born in Wales and graduated from London U. with a major in art.

1948

March news from Oliver Gayley: “Twenty-eight members of the Form of 1948, their spouses and guests, including Pete Gurney and his wife, Molly, gathered at the Primary Stages Theater in mid-February to see Pete’s latest play, Black Tie, followed by dinner at Fred’s at Barneys New York nearby.”

1954

Ed Harding reports on a recent form gathering: “On February 9, nine of us – Boulton, Cushman, Houghton, Whiteside, Young, MacDonald, Schley, Watts, and Harding (McGinley would have been there had Metro North cooperated) – met with an equal number of the Form of 1955 at the Links Club in New York for lunch. It was a very jolly gathering during which we started where we had left off so many years ago with a few that we had not seen since the last reunion. Mark February 8, 2012, on your calendars for a repeat performance.”

1955

Morris Cheston, Jr. details the combined ’54 and ’55 gathering of February 9: “Eighteen members of ’54 and ’55 gathered for a festive lunch at the Links Club in New York City. McPherson made all the arrangements. Old friendships were renewed and lies were told and heard. Dyer Wadsworth read a remarkable letter from summer camp to his parents and a number of pictorials were produced that brought back many memories of our years at SPS. Those on hand included Howe, McPherson, Shimizu, Gordon, Wadsworth, Horan, Iams, Horne, and Cheston from ’55 and Harding, Houghton, Watts, Young, Schley, Whiteside, Boulton, Cushman, and MacDonald from ’54, all of whom gave the mini-reunion high marks. Hopefully many more formmates will plan to come for a repeat performance scheduled for February 8, 2012.”

1956

Lawrence Bogert writes: “Although it has already been said by others, the Form of 1956 should honor and memorialize the life of an outstanding friend and classmate, Francis Oakes Hunnewell. Our friend ‘Butch’ contributed and gave more to his educational affiliations, his businesses, his family, and his various artistic and civic endeavors than most would know. Butch never sought recognition or publicity for his accomplishments.”

1957

This March note from Steve Barranco: “Boots and I love and continue to enjoy living in the Shenandoah Valley and community life here in Harrisonburg, Va. Boots volunteers as a reading and writing skills tutor and I work as a volunteer tutor for the English as a second language program.”

Form Director George de Man writes: “Fresh from its outstanding mini-reunion last September on Nantucket Island, the Form of 1957 held its annual dinner in Philadelphia on April 29. In order to meet publishing deadlines this was written before the event, but the following were on the dinner list: Steve Barranco, Sam Beard, Fred Clark, Eliot Coleman, Bill de Haven, George de Man, Walter Foulke, Bob Fuller, Sandy Holloway, Joe Holmes, David Hunt, Philip Iglehart, Chris Kloman, Jonathan McLane, John Pearce, John Petrasch, John Prizer, Kit Pool, George Reath, and Bill Ruger. This annual event served this time around as a prelude to the Form’s 55th reunion, which will occur next year. Thanks to our 50th and the series of succeeding mini-reunions, we have greatly enjoyed the opportunities to deepen old friendships and better know others we had not known so well at School. More and more of our form have attended these events, and...”
we urge all formmates to join us. We turned out better than we would have thought 54 years ago.”

**1959**

**Will Files** shared details of his Christmas trip in Nicaragua with Martha Ellen: “While very much a ‘developing’ country, the people were warm and welcoming at every turn. From Western sea to Matagalpa mountain heights to Bluefields Eastern Coast, magnificent vistas abounded. The hope was to meet with Rotarians in the West to see if there was any interest in projects in Eastern Bluefields. Martha Ellen’s daughter and husband have been missionaries in Central America for eight years, the last few on Nicaragua’s east coast. Today, Bluefields has an unemployment rate pushing 80 percent. Many rural folks have moved to the urban area for better times, but find existence hard to impossible. A high rate of illiteracy contributes to extreme poverty. Church families welcomed us, as did hundreds of youngsters who attended a Christmas party and produced a beautiful play with singing and dancing and much joy. Our hats are off to the folks, both local and foreign, who continue to sow the seeds of love. We experienced numerous outpourings of affection and signs of caring. The familiar bed and food of home were welcome, but our memories of friendships started and relationships built will endure.”

**1961**

**John Ransmeier** writes: “Anniversary Weekend is fast approaching. For those who can make it, our Form festivities begin on Thursday, June 2, with a pre-anniversary afternoon of tennis, golf, and visiting and a dinner at the Essex County Club in Manchester, Mass., (organized by **John Jay**). Anniversary proper follows on the next day with activities at SPS and environs, including a Friday evening dinner at the Upper on June 3, a banquet at the Kimball Jenkins House on Saturday, and a brunch at Ed Tiffany’s hillside home in Weare on Sunday morning. Attendance by formmates and guests promises to be strong, but late committers are welcome. The evolving attendance list appears at [www.sps.edu/1961](http://www.sps.edu/1961) with sign-up materials, and we are hoping that as you read this, a jazzier second web site will be up and running to serve as appetizer for the Anniversary main course. This event will only happen once. The bonds we have as a consequence of the years we spent at SPS are connections we have with no one else, and we should grab the chance to spend some time reflecting on them and renewing our friendships. I hope to see all of you at Anniversary, even if committing only at the eleventh hour. All the best!”

**1962**

**John W. Cocroft**’s January missive: “I am a grandfather. Samuel Sprague Marcus was born February 9, 2010, to my daughter, Sarah, and her husband, Jeffrey Marcus.”

**Pete Wylie** shares this news: “The entire Form of 1962 salutes our friend **Wick Rowland** for having been named the 2010 Television Person of the Year by the Denver Post. Wick is the president and CEO of Colorado Public Television. The paper stated that ‘Despite economic constraints and threatened funding cuts, a local public TV station not only survived 2010 but provided superior locally produced election coverage.’ Among Wick’s other accomplishments, according to the newspaper, were his tough stance ‘on matters of censorship or politics,’ his respected place as a ‘big thinker in the world of public television,’ and his leadership that ‘produces a remarkable amount of local public affairs shows.’ Congratulations, Wick!”

**1963**

**Peter Ames** reports: “Had a wonderful visit from **Ryland Howard** and his daughter, a senior at Middlebury College, at the end of February. He is active in environmental conservation. **Dudley Blodget** is working hard at Tenacity, bringing tennis to inner-city kids. Yours truly is actively involved in nonprofits as a board member and consultant. Start thinking about our 50th reunion in two years. Cheers!”

**1964**

**Rick Sperry** updates us on several formmates: “**David Irons**, now our expert on the art of Bali, was in Indonesia for the tenth time last fall, this time with his daughter, Edie. David has been collecting Balinese paintings and will be returning to Bali for the July opening of ‘Ketut Madra and Balinese Wayang Painting’ at the ARMA Museum in Ubed, where they will be shown.

“We are happy to report that **Richard Johnson**, now a marketing and sales consultant for Cisco Systems in Castro Valley, Calif., has provided us with the delightful news of his recent marriage on the Big Island of Hawaii to his longtime love, Dr. Carolyn Weston, in a traditional Hawaiian wedding ceremony. They took their wedding vows seaside with their local minister and friend (and coffee grower) and honeymooned for two weeks on the Big Island, where they have visited many times. Carolyn is the founder and executive director of Eden Counseling Services in Castro Valley.

**Livy Miller**’s New York ad agency, Seiter-Miller, is celebrating 20 years in the business with a short recap of their most memorable moments on YouTube (www.youtube.com/user/seitermill). Take a look and click ‘subscribe’ to help boost their YouTube viewer numbers. **Ted Morgan**, a tenured professor of political science at Lehigh University for the past 32 years, has published his book, *What Really Happened to the 1960s: [Image 1](image1.jpg)
How Mass Media Culture Failed American Democracy from University of Kansas Press, 2010, and available on Amazon. It’s been a labor of love of Ted’s for the past 11 years.

“Tony Parker has been busy, first with his successful campaign for the position of treasurer of the Republican National Committee, to which he was elected in January. In his spare time, he pursues his lifelong interest in competitive sailboat racing and finished in sixth place this past fall on his boat ‘Bangor Packet’ at the J–24 World Championships in Stockholm.”

1966

John Brown stays out of trouble by teaching at Georgetown and giving lectures to Russian participants in the Open World Program at the library. The topic of his talk: “E Pluribus Unum? What keeps the United States united?”

Randy Carleton sent in this note: “Still a working stiff managing long-term recovery after working 34 years with FEMA. I’m looking forward to engineering an exit in the not-too-distant future and a lot more time in South Carolina. In the meantime, Nancy and I remain in Potomac, Md., with two daughters and two new grandchildren in easy babysitting range. Curiously, I bumped into Martin Oppenheimer last summer on the golf course in Potomac. No recognition until we both acknowledged that we had spent our adolescent years in a small school in Concord, N.H.”

Lincoln Cheng’s update: “After graduating from SPS, I went to Cornell and then to the University of Chicago for my MBA. I have two sons, Julian ’92 (37) and Simon ’96 (33); and a 7-year-old daughter. I have been through many successful businesses, including property development, specialized steel construction, and selling pleasure boats and hotel supplies. I moved to Singapore from Hong Kong in 1982 and opened the leading office furniture and furnishing business as well as a shop specializing in designer furniture and objects. In 1991, I opened a 35,000-square-foot dance club call Zouk, which has ‘delivered an innovative and progressive clubbing experience’ to Singapore (www.zouk-club.com). It is celebrating its 20th anniversary this April. Zouk is annually voted by international industry magazines as one of the top ten clubs in the world and the best club in Asia/Australia. While I will be unable to attend our 45th reunion in Concord this spring, I hope you will consider contacting me if you plan to visit Singapore.”

Fritz Drayton lives in Needham, Mass., outside Boston, where he is a musician. Though he is mostly retired, he plays original and Woodstock-era tribute music on his guitar. He followed in the footsteps of his father and grandfather by going to St. Paul’s School, which he entered in the First Form. At St. Paul’s, he said he got a good education, “perhaps in spite of myself.” Fritz and his girlfriend of 20 years, Sterling, a professional artist, recently saw Joe Wheelwright at the Boston Sculptors Gallery, where Joe was exhibiting his work.

1967

John Landes writes: “Becoming more involved in local music, including our Southampton NPR affiliate WPPS. Also we run a free jazz jam session at Bay Burger in Sag Harbor every Thursday night.”

Allan MacDougall is president of MacDougall Financial Counseling. Son James ’10 is now in his first year at Carnegie Mellon in Pittsburgh. Daughter Elizabeth is at Westover.

1970

Steve Crandall reports from Ashaway, R.I.: “The last three months have been a very busy time for Form-related activities. In early 2011 the Form launched its first-ever web site and blog. At the present time, more than 50 percent of the Form have signed on as blog authors. If you haven’t signed up yet and would like to do so, please contact Tres Davidson, our Form Director. Please join in as the Form continues its new conversation.”

*Also in early January, Tom Iglehart ’69 (featured his Departure 1970 video of our Sixth Form year) was acknowledged in ‘Alumni in the News’ in the SPS e-newsletter (in case you missed it, our very own Alec Haverstick also appeared in the same issue!). I have just received the third production run of Departure 1970 and have plenty of copies available at $20 for all interested parties. Please spread the good word about Tom’s masterpiece to all your SPS friends and associates. It truly is an outstanding documentary about a very dynamic period in the history of SPS and as George Carlisle said in his Departure review, ‘I recommend Tom Iglehart’s DVD to anyone who loves SPS...’*

“On January 26, the Form held its first post-reunion get-together in NYC. Braving one of New York’s winter blizzards, 10 Form members and a facilitator picked up where we had left off last June in Concord and moved the conversation forward. The next get-together was scheduled for April 9 in Brookline, Mass. During my time in NYC, I joined with Alec Haverstick in a
luncheon with Shamus Khan ’96 (Nash housemate of my son, Julian ’97). Shamus had just published a book incorporating his experiences as both a student and faculty member at SPS. We all shared stories about our careers at SPS and how our SPS backgrounds had affected each of our lives differently. Meeting with Shamus was a good start in our Form’s goal of expanding our relationships with other Forms and alumni members.

“Most recently, I attended a Furthur concert in Boston with Frank Kenison, Chris Bartle, Don Lippincott, and Brooke Roberts. Also joining this SPS ’70 posse was Mark Cameron’s son, Ian. It was great to see Ian again after his attendance at our 40th reunion last June. He’s a chip off the old Cameron block and we all had a great time and moved the conversation forward just a little ‘furthur’!”

Alec Haverstick shared this form update: “A small but determined group of members of the Form of 1970 met together in New York City for several hours on January 26. Present with me from the Form were Doug Bateson, Steve Crandall, Peter Culver, Tres Davidson, John Eldridge (all the way from Houston), George Host, Mory Houghton, and Clem Wood. Also joining us was our honorary Formmate, Tom Iglehart ’69. The purpose of the gathering was to begin a discussion, in preparation for our 50th Anniversary in 2020 (we think ahead!), concerning how we as a Form could give back in honor of our experience at the School. Numerous other gatherings will take place in the coming months and years, but this was the first to be held post our 40th reunion, which was where we began our journey down this path. What emerged from the meeting was not a list of ways to give back but an increasing need to change our conversation with SPS. A consensus developed, which recognized the increasingly limited and insubstantial nature of that conversation. Conversely, the conversation among ourselves has recently bloomed into a vibrant discussion of the practical application of our values and beliefs to all aspects of our lives. We would like to create a similar, values-based conversation with the School and with our fellow alumni. This will be our first step in giving back. Perhaps all this is a product of our aging souls, a sense that the School has already put us out to pasture, and a desire to recapture the relevance of our youth. But we have the gift of experience, and we would like to share it with the SPS community to positive, appropriate ends.”

Mory Houghton reports that “on a recent visit to Palm Beach to see Bruce Bossidy, he arranged a dinner with Bob Edens and, separately, a golf game with Ramsey Speer. I hadn’t seen Bob since graduation and Ramsey since 1967! Both were well and all agreed we looked exactly the same as we did as teenagers.”

Craig MacColl writes: “After our reunion dinner in June 2010, there was a lengthy group discussion about the School, what shaped and formed us during our time there, and what our legacy as a class will be in the future. As one of two 1970 alumni who are currently serving as Episcopal priests (Lex Breckinridge is the other), I shared an observation about a memorable event that took place during the 1969 fall dance weekend (an event that became the opening scene and the focal point of the Tom Iglehart’s documentary). This was the creation and assembling of the twenty-five foot tall ‘LOVE’ sculpture on the Chapel lawn in the wee hours of Saturday morning by a cadre of students and one faculty member. In my remarks, I said that the ‘LOVE’ sculpture, in my opinion, met the criterion for what the church has historically called a ‘liturgy.’ The word, from the Greek, literally means ‘the work of the people.’ In ancient times, a liturgy was some kind of monument, public work, or artistic creation that was donated by a wealthy individual for the general benefit of the populace. In the Christian Church, the term came to be applied to corporate worship and the ‘work’ of worship was understood to be Jesus’ offering of his life on the cross for the world’s salvation. When people participate in Christian worship they are ‘benefitting’ by participating in the work that Jesus did for us. ‘In my remarks I pointed out that, even though most of our classmates probably made no connection between the erection of the ‘LOVE’ sculpture and church worship, what we were doing was, in fact, a profound act of worship. The ‘LOVE’ sculpture provided the opportunity for the entire school community to assemble on the Chapel lawn and, under the leadership of the School’s clergy, to hold a celebration of the Eucharist. In today’s terms, this would be called a ‘rave’ – a spontaneous gathering of people creating an experience of corporate worship and celebration. Tom Iglehart beautifully captures the spirit of this event in his documentary. The expressions of joy and abandonment on the faces of my classmates linking arms and dancing around the altar with their weekend dates is like nothing else I experienced in my four years at SPS! The question I raised to my classmates was, looking back forty years later, isn’t it precisely these kinds of events – spontaneous or otherwise – that we remember as the
events that shaped and formed us? It is only in a community, like St. Paul's School, that intentionally exists to form and shape the lives of students that these kinds of experiences are possible. I concluded my comments by saying that our legacy as a class may have something to do with this experience of ‘liturgy’ at its best – the fact that we all had the immense privilege of participating in a school community where what mattered was the formation of our characters and moral convictions...where what mattered was not so much what we accomplished through our own wills and wits, but what kinds of people we became because of the relationships that were formed during our time in Millville."

1975

**Randy Blossom’s** early March note: “Greetings from snowy Concord to the Form of 1975. We enjoyed a very special day at Millville in January as the School presented the Matthews Family Hockey Day at Gordon Rink. The Rector was overwhelmed by the turnout and was properly showered with accolades for his contributions to the game of hockey at SPS. Our form had a good showing with the likes of Marchand, Lovejoy, Blossom, and Robertson showing the younger crowd that we still got game. As Form Director, I ask that you please send your notes in to alumni@spsedu for the next issue of the Horae, due out this fall. Dayle and I will host a gathering at our home in Concord on the Friday of Anniversary Weekend. Details to follow via e-mail.”

1972

**Jonathon Cronin** dashed off this update: “I am currently the chief of neonatology and newborn medicine at MGH. Enjoying my new marriage and post-college kids. No more bills! Let life begin again!”

1974

**Jeffrey G. Keeler** announces: “Recently became a grandpa! Son, Jake ’99, and daughter-in-law, Eleanor, had a son, Asa Jay Keeler, on September 13.”

A recent communiqué from **Bruce M. Patton**: “Still living in Weston, Mass. Teaching part-time at Harvard Law and consulting the rest of the time. A new edition of Difficult Conversations came out this fall, and a third edition of Getting to Yes will be out in the spring.”

**Ed Welbourn III** reports: “I joined Cantor Fitzgerald in June as a director in fixed income institutional sales.”

1978

**Anne Bartol Butterfield** says: “I am still lovin’ the Boulder mountain life, hiking with my chow mix, Maitai, gardening, and writing opinion pieces on Boulder’s advance toward a clean energy future for the Daily Camera. You can check out my articles at www.huffingtonpost.com/anne-butterfield. My husband, Sandy, is now heading up Boulder Wind Power in an effort to create a new wind turbine generator that’s more efficient and reliable than today’s norm, which keeps us way too busy . . . but excited!”

**Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton** writes: “Just attended the Cornell production of The Vagina Monologues, where I saw my eldest daughter perform to a sold-out audience. Daughter No. 2 is in the throes of waiting for college decisions, so we’ll see what happens this spring. It has been an interesting experience with both girls. I’m sort of sorry I can’t use what I’ve learned a third time – I ran out of kids by the time I really got this college thing figured out! I see **Pamela Scher Callahan ’77** and **Sarah Bankson Newton ’79** fairly regularly, as we are all in a cook group together (like a book group, only with recipes and food). Didn’t get to do quite as much x-c skiing as I would have liked this winter, but not for lack of snow. I’m singing in a community chorus, which certainly takes me back to my SPS days. Still working part-time in the Middlesex School admissions office, so if you are in that mode, give us a call.”

**Elisabeth Albritton Horst** checks in: “I’m alive and well in Albuquerque, living in a mud-plastered adobe house, making art, and regularly sending sparkles and kisses to my grandchildren via Skype. I’ve been making (and selling from the Summer & Dene Gallery in downtown Albuquerque) sparkly brocade jackets, the materials for which I have liked this winter, but not for lack of snow. I’m singing in a community chorus, which certainly takes me back to my SPS days. Still working part-time in the Middlesex School admissions office, so if you are in that mode, give us a call.”

1982

**Anne Dickinson Barber** sent this note: “My husband and I still raise chickens and children in rural New Hampshire. I am still with family court, and Graham is the soccer dad.”

1983

This from **Diane Vivona**: “Finally packed up the dancing shoes and began a second career in the visual arts, working for Art 21. Am happily back in New York City after a brief time in London.”

1984

**Charles A. Villee**’s spring report: “For the second consecutive year, I am unopposed in the race for Grafton Library trustee. The election is May 2, and nobody has stepped forward to challenge me. Last year, it was a race for a one-year term, but this year, it is a race for a three-year term. Daughter Abigail is finishing up the seventh grade – she grows more beautiful every day!”
Laura Hildesley Bartsch and her family traveled to Budapest in March to visit the family of Jacqueline Smith Truesdale and Jay Truesdale ’92.

Alexander W. Hodges writes: “I am looking forward to catching up with old friends at our 25th. Beth and I have been married 15 years (we got married on my 10th SPS Anniversary) and we have three girls: Mia (11), Lily (7), and Eliza (7). We have been living in Atlanta for nearly 10 years. I am leading the marketing function for Kimberly-Clark Healthcare and enjoying it.”

From Eliot Hoyt: “It has been great connecting with people in anticipation of the reunion. Many fun memories being awakened. If I don’t make it, best wishes to all!”

Mona Mennen Gibson and husband, Jon, are excited to announce the birth of their daughter, Beatrix Elizabeth Elliot Gibson, who was born on January 20. She weighed in at 8 lbs., 7 oz. All is well and her brothers and sisters are thrilled to have her here.

David Cameron writes: “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.”

Rebecca Doucette apprised us: “I will be in Afghanistan between January and November 2011, serving our country. Just graduated at the top of my Arabic class from the Defense Language Institute in December. I’ll be posting updates on FB, and my husband, John, will be moving our belongings back to the East Coast.”

Trevor Patzer proudly announces the birth of his daughter: “Sofie was born healthy and calm on Sept 3, 2010. She weighed 6 lbs., 11 oz. and was 21 inches long. We are doing great in Los Angeles. Parenthood is simply wonderful and Sofie brings joy into every day. Busy with the Little Sisters Fund and my wife, Mari, keeps herself occupied taking care of LA’s bottoms (for lack of a better word) as a colon and rectal surgeon. Ah, the jokes never cease! I see Josh Crosby ’93 and JK Wasson regularly. Dana Remus ’93, a Little Sisters Fund board member, joined me in Nepal in November 2010. It was great to have her in Nepal. All Little Sisters loved meeting Dana didi (big sister). Happy 2011!”

Sandy Sanders recently joined Manulife Asset Management. He also has become an aspiring equestrian, riding with the Norfolk Hunt Club in the spring and fall seasons.

Alison Devine Bardeen shares this wonderful news: “My husband, Will, and I are thrilled to announce the birth of our daughter Eloise Devine Bardeen on January 10, 2011. She is doing great and we are having so much fun with her.”

Form Director Nick Van Amburg writes: “In this time of tumultuous change, I look to my classmates for continued inspiration. Far-flung to the corners of the globe and continually embracing the roads less traveled, the class of ’95 surprises with each new dispatch I receive. With lots of babies and more on the way, and exciting business ventures in the works, 2011 has great things in store.

“It is with great joy that I can report classmate Sarah (Carley) Thompson is in full remission from acute myeloid leukemia. She has documented her journey in blog form at nourishing-path.blogspot.com, evidence of here indefatigable spirit and amazing courage. We are so fortunate to call her classmate and friend, and we look forward
to having her around for many Anniversaries to come.

“Reports from afar continue to pour in. Courtney Evans now resides in Bath, England, with husband and baby girl Eleanor, where they are enjoying long walks in wellies, delicious pub fare and easy access to the European continent. Caroline Sehnauzi Cook is a longtime resident of Geneva, restoring an old farm in the French Alps with her husband, working on a baby book — and still finding the time to raise her three kids, Nadim (6), Kamal (5), and Amaya (2.5). At a recent gathering masterminded by Morgan Stewart, many New York-area ’95’s gathered to bid farewell to Vittorio Cottafavi, Esq., as he departed for Tanzania to aid in the prosecution of Rwandan war criminals. Much merrymaking ensued, with Grace Evans, Thayer Walker, Isabella Calder, Allyson (Ross) Pachios, Matthew Rudy, Andy Bay, Oakley Duryea, Jess Parsons, Harry Lee Eichelberger, Erika Lea, Chris Simons, and Marlon Key all represented. But the surprise appearance of the evening belonged to Jason Angell, recently returned from a year living off the grid in Argentina with his wife, Jocelyn.

“Closer to home, Kary (Fronk) Clark and husband Ted are fighting the good fight for her job as a teacher in New York State. Grant Stuart is pursuing his passion for sailing in Galveston, with official rankings on the J-24 Texas circuit. Mary Beth Chappell is seeking the next great novel — American, European, Indian, or otherwise — in her duties as literary agent for Zachary Shuster Harmsworth in Atlanta. Steve Ball sends greetings and salutations from parts undisclosed in Connecticut, and Justin Handley may very well be in your town right now. He is traveling the country with his wife and 2-year-old son Ziggs, performing in the band Silversun and launching a new business venture called Inspired Action, a company with the intention of raising money through for-profit channels to support a lot of cool nonprofit causes.’

“And speaking of new business ventures, I wanted to note that Gordy Rogers and Alexey Salamini’s business, Articulate Technologies, maker of the ingeniously simple speech therapy devices, called Speech Buddies, is up and running. Check out their good work at speechbuddy.com. Matthew Rudy’s solar energy company, Just Energy LLC, has been busy installing solar panel arrays all over the East Coast, and Albert Pope and Edgar Padilla are managing energy conservation projects for the New York Power Authority through their firm RCM Technologies out of Harrison, N.Y. — and they urge anyone in the energy conservation/green design field to get in touch. And Decker Rolph reports that aside from wrangling 24-lb. son Leland, keeping busy with real estate development financing firm A10 Capital, and spending time with Dr. Adam Simons in Boise (currently doing a stint at the local VA hospital there), he also has a successful entrepreneur in his wife, Jess, who runs the booming organic food business Happy Family/Happy Baby (currently featured in an American Express television campaign). And honorary ’95 Andreas von der Goltz has been extremely busy with his new SoHo sushi restaurant Niko (I have dined there and can assure you that the ambience is sublime, the sushi delectable) and launching the new discount luxury watch and jewelry retail site, Ajaline.com. And that’s just the highlights. I am busier than ever, developing and marketing free games for iOS and Android platforms as part of the ngmoco/DeNA mobile gaming network, and trying my best to keep up with our delightful daughter, Eliza James. Honorary ’95 (and loving wife) Cornelia (Henning) Van Amburg ’97 continues her very busy and successful career in New York residential real estate as vice president of sales with Stribling & Associates. If you need real estate advice, she is always happy to help. And if you’re planning on visiting New York, or just have some news to share, please drop me a line at nvanamburg@gmail.com. I am always happy to hear from you.”

1996

Emily Chang Brands and Jennifer Garcia-Alonso have co-founded a collection of curated online city guides called The Purple Passport (www.thepurplepassport.com).
1997

Sarah (Stehli) Howell and Lucius Howell have been meaning to announce the birth of their son, Lucius Alexander Howell II, since June of 2010! Lucius was born 8 lbs., 4 oz. and 22 inches long and, at this writing, is a strapping nine-month-old (with five teeth!). Sarah, Lucius, and Sarah’s mother, Annabel Stehli, have been living in New Orleans since just before Hurricane Katrina. Lucius Sr. is a resident doctor at Tulane Hospital, and Sarah is an architect working on Brad Pitt’s Make It Right project (see Spotlight on p. 46) in the Lower Ninth Ward. Annabel is writing and spending huge amounts of quality time with her grandson, and Peter Stehli ’51 is retired and living in Oyster Bay, Long Island.

John Rudy proudly announces: “My wife, Annelena Lobb, and I welcomed the birth of our daughter, Amelia Ambrose Rudy, on November 8, 2010, in Boston. She weighed 7 lbs., 11 oz. and measured 20 inches long.”

1998

Tahare Campbell is “enjoying fatherhood in Hillsborough, N.J., with my 2-year-old daughter Shoahannah.”

Karen Shimizu and husband, Christopher Michel, are happy to announce that Akiko Elizabeth Shimizu Michel was born on October 22, 2010.

1999

Gary Baronick posted this wonderful news: “My wife, Nicole, and I welcomed Elizabeth Katherine Baronick into the world on March 4. She weighed 6 lb., 13 oz and was 19½ inches long. Big sisters Isabelle (5), Victoria (4), and big brother Joseph (2) were thrilled to meet their new baby sister. We have been very blessed with four beautiful, healthy children. Anyone visiting the DFW area please give me a call.”

SPS alumni pictured in Hong Kong over Christmas break include (l. to r.) Andrew Kwan (spouse of Erica Ma ’98), Theodore Ma ’00, Irene Ma ’03, Calvin Ma ’04, Renee Boey ’00, Spencer King ’08, Erica Ma ’98, Kenneth King ’04, Jane Fung ’02, Edmond Cheuk ’05, Lawrence Cheuk ’06, Wookie Kim ’05, Alvin Tse ’06, Jonathan Tam ’04, and Andrew Kim ’03.

2003

Yuko Ishii wrote in January, “I spent Christmas and New Year’s with Ryan Badecker ’05, Catie Egan (Badecker) and their family in Volterra, Italy. As Alex Hoffmann ’04 was planning to stay in Florence for a few days, Catie and I decided to visit the city to have a small Con-20 reunion.”

Julia Ruedig is working for Blue Marble Biomaterials in Seattle, Wash.

2007

Laura Kinson reports: “I graduated early from Emerson College in December 2010 and in January started at The Ad Club in Boston, Mass., as their director of events.”

Nellie Ruedig will graduate from the University of Michigan with a double major in economics and philosophy. Nellie was a varsity athlete in women’s rowing and will be the graduate assistant rowing coach at UMich for the next two years.

2008

Several former Big Red squash players connected at the Williams–Penn squash match on January 15, including Justin Ang, Courtney Bogle, Will Morris, and Will Gruner ’07.
Death notices for alumni whose names are red appear in the following pages. The section was updated April 7, 2011.

1933—George Carnahan
February 24, 2003

1933—William R. Everdell
September 3, 2010

1934—John Hay
February 26, 2011

1934—Richard Sears, Jr.
September 10, 2010

1935—Theodore Alexander McGraw
February 28, 2011

1938—Rene Cupples di Rosa
October 3, 2010

1938—Walter Benjamin Elcock Jr.
February 2, 2011

1939—James Clements Finkenstaedt
March 19, 2011

1941—Arthur Whitney Howe III
March 10, 2011

1941—Wayne Johnson, Jr.
October 20, 2010

1941—Coleman Benedict McGovern, Jr.
October 22, 2010

1942—Thomas Burnet Fisher
January 25, 2011

1942—Clifford Rathbone Hendrix, Jr.
June 4, 2010

1943—Bruce Anson Lushington
June 25, 2003

1943—Stephen Wolcott Spencer
July 21, 2010

1944—William J. C. Hughson
July 3, 2010

1944—Foxhall Parker Jones
February 27, 2011

1944—Henry Bennett Sheets, Jr.
February 16, 2011

1945—Lea Marsh Griswold
July 30, 2010

1945—Samuel Shober Stroud
March 1, 2011

1946—Todd Forrester Poole
January 6, 2011

1948—Howard Henry Gowen
March 5, 2011

1949—Harry King Baird
October 18, 2010

1952—Oliver “King” Kingsley Hawes II
September 1, 2010

1954—Morgan Kinmonth Smith, Jr.
February 6, 2011

1955—Parker Williams Packard
March 27, 2011

1956—Daniel Harleston Stebbins
December 4, 2010

1960—Richard Preston Jones
September 28, 2010

1961—Alexander “Sandy” Griswold Higgins
August 12, 2010

1963—Abdallah El Maaroufi
January 8, 2011

1965—William Franklin Draper, Jr.
March 8, 2011

1966—William Clinton Bahan, Jr.
June 26, 2009

2003—Benjamin Reo Darrington
January 10, 2011

SEND IN A TRIBUTE

Honor your friends and loved ones in *Alumni Horae*. We accept any number of materials to help us in preparation of obituaries. You may send a copy of an obituary, your own written tribute, a note listing a few facts about the deceased, or an e-mail version of any of these. We also request that you send a photo for inclusion.

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

1933
William Everdell

died September 3, 2010, at age 95. He lived on Long Island, and for nearly 60 years was a summer resident of Edgartown, Mass. He was a decorated war veteran, practicing lawyer for almost 40 years, and a Trustee of St. Paul’s School from 1978 to 1986.

He was born on May 29, 1915, to William and Rosalind Everdell and attended Allen–Stevenson School before entering SPS in 1929. He was a member of the Library Association, the Missionary Society, the Cadmean and Propylean Literary Societies, the Scientific Association, the Dramatic Club, and the Glee Club. He also served as a proctor and on the 1933 Year Book staff. He played Delphian football and rowed with Shattuck.

He earned his B.A. in history from Williams College in 1937 before attending Yale Law School. When he graduated in 1940, he joined the law firm of Debevoise and Plimpton in New York City as lawyer number six.

After Pearl Harbor, he enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserve and earned seven battle stars, largely in the Pacific, before being mustered out as Lieutenant Commander in 1945 and rejoining Debevoise and Plimpton. He became a partner in 1949 and retired in 1988. He had been a fellow of the American Bar Foundation, a member of the American Bar Association, a member of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York (serving on its executive committee from 1960 to 1964), and a member of the New York State Bar Association (serving as chairman of its committee on corporate law from 1971 to 1973).

He was married for 67 years to Eleanore Darling Everdell, who died in 2008.
Mr. Everdell was a member of the executive committee of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution and trustee and member of the executive committee of the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory. He was a member of the Pilgrim Society, the Piping Rock Club, and the Links Club in New York.

A devoted sailor, he was a longtime member of the Edgartown Yacht Club. He also enjoyed his involvement with the Edgartown Golf Club and the Edgartown Reading Room.

He is survived by three children: William R. Everdell '59 of Brooklyn, N.Y., Coburn D. Everdell '64 of San Francisco, Calif., and Preston Everdell of Centerville Md., and their families, including six grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Another grandchild predeceased him.

Other SPS alumni include his brother, Preston Everdell; granddaughters Abigail Everdell '02 and Eleanore Everdell; and grandson Coburn Everdell '95.

1934
Richard Sears, Jr.


Born in Ipswich, Mass., he was the son of Richard and Susan Drake Sears and was raised in Boston. In 1930, he entered SPS, where he competed with Isthmian Morris and was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society.

He earned his B.A. from Harvard in 1938 and his MCP in urban planning with honors, also from Harvard, in 1950. He continued his education at McGill University in Montreal and at Columbia University, and he studied city planning in London. An honorably discharged and decorated veteran, he served his country during World War II as a member of the U.S. Navy, earning the rank of Lieutenant.

He was then employed as a diplomat for the U.S. government. He was the first secretary to President Harry Truman at the embassy in Paris. He was also part of the team involved with President Roosevelt, Winston Churchill, and Josef Stalin in the Yalta conference to discuss the future of post-war Germany.

He once wrote to the Alumni Association, "My professional training was as an architect and town planner, but the interruption of World War II turned me by chance toward foreign affairs and the Department of State and other government agencies. I spent very little time in town planning."

In his later years, he lived in Paris, devoting himself to painting.

He was the husband of the late Christiane Marie Linas Sears, whom he married in 1951. He is survived by his daughter, Stephanie V. Sears, of Verona, Italy, and son, Richard Sears, of St. Lambert, Quebec, Canada.

1938
Rene Cupples di Rosa

who made his mark on the Napa Valley as a vineyardist, art collector, and philanthropist, died on October 3, 2010, at age 91. A longtime friend called him "a great Renaissance man." He leaves behind an art preserve known as di Rosa, where modern sculptures and paintings from Northern California artists of the past 50 years are on public display.

The son of a Midwestern heiress, Maude Cupples Scudder, and an Italian diplomat, Gustavo di Rosa, he was born in Boston in 1919. He entered the Fourth Form in 1935. After SPS, he attended Yale, where he served as editor of the Yale Daily News and thought he would be a writer.

His aspirations were put on hold while he served as a Lieutenant in the Navy during World War II. Afterwards, he moved to Paris to write. He lived on the Left Bank "and felt very much at home in the heart of Bohemia," he said.

Before leaving Paris, he made his first serious art purchase, a painting that still hangs in the di Rosa office. He met his first wife, Janine Cressaty, a ballerina, and, when he was offered a reporting job with the San Francisco Chronicle, the two moved back to the states.

His marriage ended, and his father left him a small inheritance, at which time he decided to leave the city and plant a vineyard. He purchased a 465-acre ranch in the Carneros region in south Napa County, which had languished since prohibition and was considered poor land for grapes. As was his nature, he decided to do it anyway.

He enrolled in viticulture classes at the University of California at Davis, where he not only learned about grapes but also encountered a cadre of artists who revived the passion for art born in him in Paris. He became an ongoing friend and supporter of artists in the Bay Area.

His vineyards soon garnered a reputation for growing premium grapes well worth their high price. In 1974, he was introduced by an artist friend to Veronica Pridham McDonald, a Canadian-born painter and sculptor, who became his wife. Their mutual love for art and rustic living led them to convert their land into a preserve for art and nature. "That was our dream together," he said.

They expanded the di Rosa art collection and, in 1982, formed the Rene and Veronica di Rosa Foundation. In 1986, they sold half the property to the Seagram Company and shifted their focus to collecting art, the passion that filled the latter part of Rene's life.

After Veronica's death in 1991, Rene put all his energy into creating the preserve. Today, amid the vineyard-covered hills, sits di Rosa's serene preserve of art and nature, which houses his collection of more than 2,000 works from 650 modern Northern California artists.

In 1997, he opened his grounds and collection to the public. The di Rosa preserve, now renamed simply "di Rosa," offers a year-round program of changing exhibits, lectures, educational programs, and nature walks in four galleries and a sculpture meadow.

"He really wanted to support artists," said Napa Valley artist Gail Chase Bien, whose work is in the collection, and who serves on the board of di Rosa. "He was someone who not only loved art, but local art, and who dug deeply to understand what makes an artist work. He is irreplaceable."

His nonprofit foundation is in place to continue his arts legacy, which was very important to him. It now supports exhibits and events off di Rosa grounds as well, to bring modern art to a wider audience.

He is survived by his first cousin, Rosalie Ewing of St. Louis, and stepchildren, Andrea Flaa of Vancouver, B.C., and Jock McDonald of Pasadena, Calif.
Josiah Howe Vose Fisher

The son of Thomas K. Fisher of the Form of 1913 and Margaret B. Fisher, he was born in Boston on May 27, 1921. His parents were longstanding members of the SPS family, his father as a master in the English Department and hockey coach for more than 20 years, and his mother as housemother and tutor.

He entered the Second Form in 1934. He rowed with Shattuck, played baseball and hockey for Old Hundred and was a member of the SPS hockey and rifle teams, Outing Club, Missionary Society, and Acolyte Guild. He also served as vice president of the Rifle Club.

He earned a B.A. in geology from Williams College. During World War II, he served in the U.S. Army as a Major in the Artillery and served again from 1950 to 1952. He then began his career for the Central Intelligence Agency based in Washington, D.C. He served in the CIA until 1971.

In 1947, he married Charlotte “Parkie” Parker. After retirement, he and his wife of 58 years lived in their beloved New Hampshire schoolhouse in the summers and Florida in the winters, until they moved to Carolina Meadows in Chapel Hill, N.C., in 1996, where they happily enjoyed their later years. Parkie passed away in 2006.

At St. Paul’s School, it was noted that he had a great interest in the study of local birds, and he became quite an authority. In fact, the collection of bird nests he compiled as a teenager was later accepted by a museum. One of his SPS advisers thought he might have leanings toward ornithology as a life work, and indeed birding and bird photography were lifelong passions that his wife also shared. His life bird list exceeded 700.

Other interests included fishing, hunting, travel, and genealogy. He had many hobby collections, including coins, stamps, and license plates — about which he wrote the book 75 Years of New Hampshire License Plates.

He was a member of the Episcopal Church and served as a vestryman at Trinity Episcopal Church in Meredith, N.H. He participated in various environmental organizations, including N.H. Audubon Society (vice president and trustee), the Statewide Program of Action to Conserve the Environment (treasurer and director), the Nature Conservancy, the Appalachian Mountain Club, and the Squam Lakes Natural Science Center (chairman of the board). He was also a member of the National Ski Patrol and American Building Association, director of the Pemigewasset Valley Fish and Game Club, and a commissioner on the Lakes Region (N.H.) Planning Commission.

His survivors include his sons, Josiah and Charles, daughter Shirlie, and six grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his brother, Thomas L. Fisher ’37.

Clifford Rathbone Hendrix, Jr.

Clifford Rathbone Hendrix, Jr. died peacefully on June 4, 2010, in San Francisco, Calif., after a prolonged illness. He was 86 years old and had been a resident of San Francisco for more than 63 years.

He was born October 25, 1923, in New Rochelle, N.Y., to Clifford R. and Gena Terry Hendrix, and spent his childhood in Europe. He attended school in Switzerland, London, New York City, and Boston before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in 1937. He played football and ice hockey for Old Hundred and rowed with Halcyon. He was a member of the SPS ski team and an avid skier for most of his life.

He earned his B.A. from Middlebury College in 1945, and served honorably as an officer in World War II, stationed in China. Upon his return to San Francisco, he went on to a highly successful career in finance with major companies such as Bechtel Corporation and Industrial Indemnity Insurance. He eventually created his own companies, Hendrix Investments and Verba Buena Investments, before retiring.

He loved skiing and raced for multiple teams. He continued his enthusiasm for the sport even after a ski accident resulted in amputation of his left leg. As a great lover of the ocean, he spent many hours on the Pacific coast aboard his boats with family and friends. His love of travel and distinct cultures took him to many remote places, and he visited every continent before he died.

He was a longtime member of the Bohemian Club and the St. Francis Yacht Club, maintaining his associations until his last day.

He is survived by his daughters, Lisa Hendrix, Leslie Hendrix, Melissa Hendrix Morse, and Karen Hendrix Nordstrom; son Peter Hendrix; and four grandchildren. He was married for 47 years to Alicia Magnuson Hendrix, who passed away on November 24, 2009. At their request, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix’s remains were scattered into the San Francisco Bay, where they had spent many glorious hours.

Stephen Wolcott Spencer

Stephen Wolcott Spencer passed away, at age 85, on July 21, 2010, surrounded by his family. He was born in New York City on  April 22, 1925, son of the late Katharine Force and Lorillard Spencer III of the Form of 1903.

He attended the Buckley School in New York before entering the Second Form in 1938.

At SPS, he sang with the Choir and Glee Club, was a member of the Isthmian boxing team, the Dramatic Club, the Scientific Society, and was treasurer of the Rifle & Pistol Club. He rowed with Shattuck.

He graduated from Harvard University in 1947 with a degree in naval science. He took Naval ROTC and then served as a Lieutenant in the Navy during World War II.

At the age of 16, he earned his pilot’s license before getting his driver’s license and flew all around New England. He ran the ticket office for Eastern Airlines in Brooklyn from 1947 to 1959. On May 17, 1957, he married Marjorie Louise Potts.

He was the president and owner of London Town Cars, Inc., a chauffeured limousine service based in New York City, which he started in 1959 with a bag of dimes for the parking meters and two
London taxis. At his retirement in 2004, the company had a fleet of more than 80 vehicles.

He served on the advisory board of the NYC Taxi and Limousine Commission, as president of the Limousine Association of New York, on the Association of Real Estate Boards, as treasurer of the Sprouting Rock Beach Association, and as Governor of Bailey’s Beach. He was treasurer and master of Holland Lodge #8 Free & Accepted Masons in NYC. He had a passion for gardening around his home in Newport, R.I.

He leaves behind his wife, Marjorie, with whom he was married for 53 years, a daughter, Vivian Spencer Fleuette, and her husband, Michael; a son, Stephen Lorillard Spencer and his wife, Irena; three grandchildren; and his brother, William. H.F. Spencer ’47.

1944
William J. C. Hughson

William J. C. Hughson died, at 84, on July 3, 2010, as a resident of London—derry Retirement Community in Easton, Md. He previously resided in St. Michaels, Md., and was the beloved husband of Claire Lathy Hughson for 63 years. He was born on May 28, 1926, in Baltimore, the youngest son of Dr. Walter Hughson of the Form of 1910 and Mildred Curtis Hughson. After the family moved to Philadelphia, he attended the William Penn Charter School before entering the Second Form in 1939.

He played on the first Delphian football team and rowed with Halcyon. He was a member of the Choir, the Acolyte Guild, the Cadmean Literary Society, and the Scientific Association, and he served as a dormitory supervisor. He entered Princeton University with the class of 1947 but graduated in 1949 after serving in World War II with the U.S. Army Air Force as a gunner on a Northrop P–61 Black Widow.

Following his military service, he began his banking career with the Coin Exchange in Philadelphia and later served as a loan officer at Philadelphia National Bank. He went on to serve as vice president of the Continental Illinois National Bank in Chicago and finished his career with Bank of Tokyo in Chicago. After he retired, he pursued a second career as a travel agent, specializing in group tours to England, Scotland, and Alaska.

In his correspondence with the Alumni Office, he recalled a meeting for students from Philadelphia with Mr. Sturgis Ingersoll ’34 and wrote: “He told us in a most sincere and kindly way that we owed a debt and responsibility to society. I was impressed then and hope this philosophy is still conveyed to our St. Paul’s students today. I have tried to follow Mr. Ingersoll’s philosophy.”

In keeping with this philosophy, he served as treasurer of Christ Church in St. Michaels, Md., where he also sang bass in the choir. He found time to serve as president of the local Saint Andrew Society and as a board member for Critchlow Adkins Children’s Centers. He was a devoted volunteer at the Talbot Hospice House in Easton, where he also served on the foundation board as treasurer, and where he returned for his final days.

He is survived by his son, Walter Hughson, and daughter, Rebecca Hughson Leise. Another son, Kent Lathy Hughson, predeceased him. He is also survived by his two granddaughters, Anna Claire Leise and Virginia Alison Leise. He was predeceased by his brother, Walter Hughson Jr. ’40; sister, Letitia Noyes, and brother—in—law, Crosby S. Noyes ’39; and sister, Marjorie Van Sciver.

1945
Lea Marsh Griswold

passed away peacefully with family members by his side on July 30, 2010, in Mars, Pa. He was 83 years old, born on December 7, 1926, in Cleveland, Ohio, to Roger W. Griswold II and Elizabeth Marsh Griswold. He grew up in Old Lyme, Conn., where he attended school before entering the Third Form in 1941.

At SPS, he participated in Isthmian football and track and rowed with Shattuck. He was a member of the Choir, the Glee Club, the Concordian Literary Society, the Radio Club, and the Scientific Association. He earned three Second Testimonials, a First Testimonial, and a Dickey Prize in mathematics.

He graduated early – May 1945 – because he was called to serve in the U.S. Navy during World War II. After completing his service, he earned his undergraduate degree from Yale University in 1951, and his MBA from Harvard in 1953. He later was a member of the HBS faculty.

He married Marie—Noelle Thouvenin, who had moved to the U.S. from France, on May 30, 1959, at St. John Church in Old Saybrook, Conn.

He spent his working career involved with a wide range of activities, from international corporate executive to venture capitalist to pursuits in aviation. The latter half of his career was spent building a successful manufacturing business with his sons. He was well known for his strong business acumen and was sought after by many for his wise and thoughtful advice. As a leader, he worked tirelessly and had a generous and kind heart toward his employees.

Mr. Griswold’s business endeavors led him and his family to live in Los Angeles, Boston, Connecticut, and Pittsburgh, and he traveled widely around the globe, especially to France to visit his wife’s extensive family. Throughout his life, he often returned to his beloved hometown of Old Lyme, Conn.

He was predeceased by his wife of 45 years and his sister, Frances Ann Griswold. He is survived by his brother, Roger Griswold, and sister, Elizabeth Whiteley; his sons, Oliver ’79 and Nicholas ’80; and his daughter—in—law, Jodi. He was a loving and open—armed “Grandpapa” to his five grandchildren: Lauren, Caroline, Wolcott Beck, Meghan, and Trey Lea Griswold.

Also SPS alumni were his grandfather, Edward L. Marsh of the Form of 1898, and his great—great—uncle, Wolcott G. Lane of the Form of 1884.
1952
Oliver Kingsley “King” Hawes II
of Little Compton, R.I., died comfort-ably at his home on September 1, 2010. He had a long and successful career in sales and was an avid golfer and world traveler in his retirement.

He was born in Fall River, Mass., the son of Dr. Cornelius H. Hawes, chief of surgery at the former Truesdale Hospital, and Abby–Helen Denison Hawes. He spent his youth in Westport Harbor and attended school in Fall River before entering the Second Form in 1947.

At St. Paul’s, he played baseball, hockey, and soccer for the Isthmian and SPS teams and rowed with Halcyon. He sang with the Glee Club and the Choir and played piano and drums in one of the School bands. He was a member of the Rifle Club and the Missionary Society and served on the Dance Committee. He enjoyed shop work and painting.

After graduation, he earned his B.A. in history at Kenyon College. He then joined the United States Marine Corps, and served as a Corporal during the Korean War. He was a member of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, the Marine Corps League, and the Veteran Marine Corps Association, and was a life member of the 2nd Marine Division.

He married Elaine Schenck on June 9, 1958, and they were later divorced. He and Jean Crawford Hutchins, friends since grade school in Fall River, married on December 22, 1979. Both women predeceased him.

He made his career in sales, much of it in Michigan and Missouri. He was sales manager for the Dobson Corporation of Michigan and for Smith Office Equipment. He worked in sales and marketing for Aero Mayflower Households Carriers in Troy, Mich., and went on to handle national accounts and corporate marketing for Mayflower/United Van Lines both in the U.S. and worldwide.

He was a lifetime member of VFW Post 14000 in Kansas City, Mo. He was also a member and served on the board of governors of the Acoaxet Club and was a great-nephew of one of the founders. He was a member of the National Maritime Historical Society, the Elephant Rock Beach Club, and the Fall River and Little Compton Historical Societies and served on the board of incorporators for the Adams House. He was a longtime advocate for AA, working with others toward recovery.

He was an affiliate member of the Honourable Company of Freeemen of the City of London and North America, one of the oldest societies in the United Kingdom, originating in the 12th century A.D., whose membership includes the Royal family, Margaret Thatcher, and Winston Churchill. In 2005, the Freedom of London was bestowed upon him in the Chamberlain’s Court in the Guildhall in London, making him a citizen of that city.

Mr. Hall was an avid sportsman (especially golf), and loved foreign travel and music of all kinds.

He is survived by two daughters, Stacy D. Goes and Elaine Trzasko; his son, George E. Hawes; and two stepdaughters, Sylvia Billig and Ann Bradfield. He is also survived by a sister, Ann Hogg. He was predeceased by his brother, Neil H. Hawes, Jr.

1960
Richard Preston Jones
a poet and teacher of poetry for more than 35 years, died on September 28, 2010, choosing his time to coincide with the birth of his grandson.

Born in New York City on July 25, 1942, to Richard and Margaret Peffer Jones, he attended St. Bernard’s School before entering SPS in 1955. He served as editor of the Horae Scholasticae and was a member of the Library Association. He competed with the Old Hundred athletic club and rowed with Shattuck.

He majored in English at Harvard, where he also ran track and worked on what he called an “abominable novel.” He was leaning toward law or business but didn’t feel drawn to them when John Wilmerding ’56 suggested he sample teaching through the Advanced Studies Program at SPS during the summer of 1963. He reported that, “working with [former SPS art faculty member] Tom Barrett and being on the same side of the red pencil as Burnham, Earl, and Hall turned out to be so stimulating that that’s what I’ve gone and done.”

He taught for three years at the Tilton School in New Hampshire, where he also coached cross country and advised the literary magazine, Parnasus, into being. After summer courses at Wesleyan, he moved on to the University of Massachusetts, Amherst, where he earned both an M.A. in Elizabethan drama and an M.F.A. in poetry. “They thought there was at least a second Richard Jones,” he wrote, “but my native schizophrenia fooled them.”

He moved to Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma, Wash., in the summer of 1969 and taught writing and literature there until his retirement in 2006. During those years, he served a stint as president of the Pacific Northwest Renaissance Conference and had two volumes of poetry published. He advised another literary magazine, Saxifrage, into being at Pacific Lutheran, and it too persists to this day. “In some sense, the Horae owl has pursued me from coast to coast,” he once said of the SPS student literary magazine.

After an early first marriage, which ended in divorce, he married Julia Bramlett, who died suddenly of cancer in 2005. He is survived by his children, Amanda Chandler Jones, Alexandra Lord Jones, and Ian Langland Jones, and four grandchildren.

1961
Alexander “Sandy” G. Higgins
who covered the U.S. embassy siege in Tehran as the Associated Press’s last bureau chief in Iran and served as a longtime AP bureau chief in Geneva, Switzerland, died of cancer on August 12, 2010, in a private clinic in Genolier, Switzerland.

He was born October 25, 1943, in Cape Girardeau, Mo., the second of five sons of the Very Reverend Charles A. Higgins and May Atkinson Tyng Higgins. His parents, an American missionary and Red Cross worker, were freed from a Japanese internment camp in China through a prisoner swap during World War II. His mother gave
Mr. Higgins his nickname in honor of a fellow prisoner.

He entered SPS from Provident Heights School in Waco, Texas, in 1956. An enthusiastic athlete, he competed for the SPS football and wrestling teams and Old Hundred lacrosse and served as manager of the hockey team. He sang in the Choir and the Glee Club and was a member of the Dramatic Club, the Missionary Society, and the Acolyte Guild.

After serving two years in the U.S. Army, he played football at the University of Pennsylvania. He started his journalism career with WOAV television in West Virginia while finishing his B.A. in English at the West Virginia Institute of Technology, where he was a member of the intercollegiate debate team and the Student Senate and served as editor of the college newspaper. He earned the Rotary International Foundation Fellowship for graduate studies at the University of Vienna.

He joined the Boston Bureau of the Associated Press in 1972 and worked as a reporter in New Hampshire, Connecticut, and New York. He was transferred in 1976 to the West German capital of Bonn, once a key outpost near the European front of the Cold War, where he was able to make use of fluency in German and French.

“Sandy was a gentle, self-effacing colleague to whom everyone always opened up, including news sources,” said former AP Deputy International Editor Larry Heinzerling, who worked with Mr. Higgins in Europe. “It was a trait that helped make him such a formidable reporter.”

He moved to Tehran as the AP's bureau chief in November 1979 and covered Khomeini's calls for war against the United States, revelations about the deposed Shah's secret police and its CIA ties, and the early days of the 14-month crisis triggered by Iranian militants who seized the U.S. Embassy and held more than 50 American citizens hostage. He was ordered to leave Iran in February 1980.

“I have known many generations of AP men and women,” said Richard O. Reagan, who led the agency's news photo and business operations in Europe through much of the Cold War. “Sandy was one of the most devoted members of that fabulous AP family.”

He married Valerie Pearson in Oxford, England, in April 1982, after serving as the AP’s bureau chief in Cairo from 1980 to 1982. The couple moved to Maryland, and he worked for nine years in Washington, D.C. He was based in Saudi Arabia during the 1991 Gulf War. He then spent 19 years as the AP’s chief in Switzerland and Liechtenstein from his office at the U.N.’s European headquarters.

In recent years, he devoted more time to training young journalists, even as he continued to write about international conflicts and detainee conditions in Iraq and Guantanamo Bay. He led the AP’s coverage of the Large Hadron Collider underneath the Swiss–French border, and its Big Bang simulations.

He is survived by his wife, Valerie; his children, Rachel and Alexander; his stepsons, Theo and Richard Stephens; and his brother, Lovell A. Higgins '64.

2003
Benjamin Reo Darrington

passed away on January 10, 2011, at AMC Hospital in Amsterdam, The Netherlands, while traveling with friends. He was born on Thanksgiving Day, November 22, 1984, in Powell, Wyo., to Bradley Glen and Val Beth Carson Darrington. He attended school in Helena, Mont., before entering the Fourth Form in 2000 as a Frank Hervey Cook Scholarship finalist.

He was a versatile musician and played a number of instruments. At SPS, he participated in the chamber orchestra. He also played football. He graduated magna cum laude, won two Greek prizes, and earned First Testimonials. He participated in the School Year Abroad program as a Sixth Former, spending that academic year in China and remaining there for a gap year before entering college. He traveled extensively in-country and experienced a wealth of adventure and Chinese culture. He covered his travel expenses as an entertainer in a karaoke game show lounge, as an extra in movies, as a bouncer in a bar, and by playing online blackjack.

He attended Yale University and graduated with the class of 2008 with degrees in political science and Chinese. While at Yale, he worked for Yale Recycling, was active in Libertarian politics, and served as an officer of the Party of the Right. He was a participant in Yale’s inaugural year of student exchange with Peking University in Beijing and also studied in Austria during his college years.

He was an avid traveler and linguist, who was competent in spoken Mandarin, Cantonese, and Spanish, could read Greek and Latin, and also taught himself ancient Icelandic in order to better study Icelandic political history. In total, he traveled to 29 different countries, often guiding others in discovering rough travel and foreign lands. He was a dedicated amateur student specializing in political, social, and economic theory. Through independent study, he garnered the von Mises Award for Austrian economics.

Ben loved the outdoors and camping. In 2002, he ran the support team for his brother Matthew's record-breaking ascent of all nine 12,000-foot peaks in Idaho. Matt could not have accomplished this feat without Ben's help. He was also a voracious reader and left a journal he had kept since December 2000 of every book he read, totaling hundreds of entries.

At the time of his death, he lived in Seattle, Wash., and was employed at Ballard Organics. He also served as a tutor in Seattle and was working with several students at the time of his death. With his good friend, Andrei Izurov, he ran a nonprofit organization, the Society for Human Development.

He is survived by his parents Brad and Val Darrington of Shelley, Idaho; his brothers, Matthew Darrington of Charleston, S.C., and Bradley Darrington of Orem, Utah; his sister, Carrie Darrington of South Hadley, Mass.; his grandparents, Betty Carson of Shelley, Idaho, and John and Jolene Darrington of Quartzsite, Ariz.; and many loving aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Val and Bodene Carson.

A memorial service will be held in the summer of 2011. For details, contact the family at Darringtons@msn.com or via Facebook.
Richard Henriques ’74

On February 10, Richard Henriques ’74 spoke in Chapel about his work for the Seattle-based Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation, where he serves as CFO, overseeing finance and accounting, financial planning and analysis, strategic planning, impact planning and improvement, and several special initiatives. The Gates Foundation gives approximately $3 billion in grants per year, and, since its inception, has given nearly $24 billion, primarily to support programs around the world that promote human health and education and combat poverty. Mr. Henriques formerly served as the senior vice president of finance and corporate controller at Merck.

Q  What is the Gates Foundation and what is your role there?
A  The Foundation is divided into three different program areas: Our U.S. program focuses on improving graduation rates and achievement for secondary and post-secondary students. The Global Development program focus is agricultural development; improved water, sanitation, and hygiene; and financial services for the poor, primarily in sub-Saharan Africa and South Asia. Our Global Health program – which represents more than half the foundation resources – invests in polio, delivery of childhood vaccines, and family health in the developing world, and neglected diseases afflicting the world’s poor. We spend $3 billion per year, and I help oversee how it’s spent and how we articulate the strategies. We have 25 different strategies spread among our three program areas.

Q  Coming from Merck, was this job a perfect fit for you?
A  The pharmaceutical business is about improving the lives of other people through medical breakthroughs. It’s the same thing at the Gates Foundation – investing in diseases that are not being focused on by the traditional research establishment, for example, polio, malaria, and tuberculosis. It was very familiar in that sense. It’s a large organization that’s growing, complex, and needs new processes. The nuts and bolts of the financial controls were familiar for me.

Q  Do you think the pharmaceutical industry is misunderstood?
A  What’s hard about the pharmaceutical business is that the economics are difficult – you have to spend a tremendous amount of money investing in research scientists, laboratories, clinical trials. It can cost $1 billion to bring a major product to the market. To sustain that as a business, the industry must earn a sufficient return to invest in the next generation of medicine. From starting research to getting a product on the market can take 20 years. It’s that timeframe that is so hard because all you see in the public is that it can cost two dollars a day to take this pill. There’s so much technology, so much scientific knowledge buried in that pill that brought it to that point. That’s what may be hard for people to understand.

Q  How is Foundation success measured?
A  We don’t have a financial return against which to measure our progress. The Foundation’s success is the impact we have in changing the world and saving lives through our programs. There’s a sophisticated science that goes into measuring that impact. How do you know you’re improving things for small farmers in Africa? The Foundation is new and these things take time. Success can be measured in small ways. There’s now a gene-based test where you can get results in 90 minutes for tuberculosis. If you can start treatment early, it makes a huge difference. We’ve been working with the company that developed that technology to share it with the part of the world that needs it the most.

Q  It sounds like you can’t lose.
A  You can, because if you aren’t doing something that’s sustainable, it won’t work.

Q  You made a trip to Africa with the Foundation. How illuminating was it?
A  It’s huge because you can’t visualize the work, sitting in Seattle – you can’t grasp what it is. You can’t do your job truly effectively in Seattle without seeing how difficult conditions are for the people you’re helping. We went out to a village in Angola and visited a family of an 18-month-old girl who had developed polio. She has a healthy twin sister. One of them is running around and the other one will not walk because of a disease the rest of the world’s forgotten about. To see the settings in which this happens was extraordinary.

Q  How has the global financial crisis impacted the Gates Foundation?
A  The foundation maintained its commitments during the past several years, despite the recession and the fact that the value of the $30 billion [originally given by Bill Gates] plunged. We have a fair amount of flexibility. In the private foundation world, the obligation is to spend at least five percent of your assets. Today, the endowment has rebounded, and now totals around $36 billion.

Q  What can you say about Bill and Melinda Gates?
A  It’s hard to articulate well how unusual this organization is in history. This is where they spend their effort, time, and money and it’s an incredibly powerful presence. They are remarkable, down-to-earth people, and Bill and Melinda have many years to devote to this work.
SARAH HOWELL '97

Doing It Right
An architect uses her skill to help rebuild New Orleans’ decimated Ninth Ward

By Jana F. Brown
Hurricane Katrina struck only three weeks after Sarah Stehli Howell ’97 had moved to New Orleans with her Tulane Medical School–bound husband, Lucius.

The Howells moved into a rented apartment and stored many of their belongings in an area of the city that ended up taking on 12 feet of water after the storm. Most of their possessions were destroyed.

“I had a box of artwork I had created while at SPS that survived, and those drawings are now my most prized possessions,” says Howell.

“When we got back to New Orleans after the storm, we stopped feeling sorry for ourselves. Compared to what others had gone through, our experience was easy. The extent of devastation and suffering is impossible to describe. Most of my clients lost everything—house, possessions, photos, papers—and were not even allowed to return and pick through the debris before it was bulldozed away. We face unique challenges down here, but, overall, this is an inspiring and gratifying place to live and work.”

Nearly five years later, the Howells remain active in the New Orleans rebuilding process, Lucius as a doctor at Tulane Hospital and Sarah, well, quite literally rebuilding. As a project architect for New Orleans–based Williams Architects, she works with a team of building designers to produce and refine construction drawings for new home designs submitted by architects from all over the world, including some better-knowns such as Frank Gehry and Thom Mayne.

Howell conducts her work under the umbrella of Make It Right, a foundation created by actor Brad Pitt to help rebuild New Orleans’ Lower Ninth Ward, one of the areas hardest hit by Katrina’s fury. The idea behind Make It Right is to create and build sturdy, flood-resistant homes with sustainable designs and materials.

LEED stands for “Leadership in Environmental Energy and Design,” and its rating system follows a national standard for evaluating and certifying sustainable buildings. LEED evaluation is based on electrical usage, heating and ventilation, lighting, indoor air quality, and the handling of construction waste.

“We are finishing up our 70th house,” says Howell, “and every house we’ve completed to date has been awarded a LEED Platinum certification, which means these houses are at the highest level of energy efficiency and environmental responsibility according to the U.S. Green Building Council. This is one of the largest collections of LEED Platinum houses in the country and the only project where each house is unique.”

When Katrina struck, the levee protecting the Ninth Ward was breached, causing overwhelming flooding and destruction to that area of New Orleans. The Make It Right houses, while differing in style and design, all include a common protective feature.

“All of the houses are elevated five to eight feet and are structurally designed to resist 130–mph winds,” Howell explains. “Thom Mayne’s ‘Float House’ is based on Dutch technology and is built on a concrete–coated–foam foundation so that, if this area ever flooded again, the house would actually float. There is a steel mast on either end of the building to stabilize it as it rises. Hopefully, it will never be tested.”

Howell has been impressed by the residents she and the other architects from more than 20 firms are working to assist, calling them “brave and outspoken. They are proud to be on the cutting edge in terms of sustainable rebuilding,” she says. “In working on this project, I have become devoted to disaster recovery through sustainable, affordable residential design. It is incredibly rewarding work, and I imagine I will continue to work in this aspect of architecture for the rest of my career.”
I was 21 when I arrived at St. Paul’s in 1966 and am leaving, 45 years later, as a grandmother of nine. It has been an incredible journey.

That first year, Bill and I lived in Drury. I commuted to college that year to graduate and also gave birth to our son Billy. George Chase was head of the house and his wife, Sally, was my mentor and friend. With her five children, Sally was the perfect role model for me as a brand-new mother. She was the first of many women with whom I became close at the School. It has been my great fortune to continue having them all still in my life.

In our second year, we moved to the Lower School, where Del Hulser took me under her wing. Our apartment joined that of the Ingersolls’, and our three children became inseparable, moving from one home to the other. As our family grew to three boys by 1972, SPS became their playground. Billy would go to football practice every fall afternoon with his own clipboard to meet his father. The boys in the dorm were wonderful to our sons. Matt Soule ’77 was in Nash when Bill worked there and we lived in Kittredge. He was Bill’s hockey captain and our sons’ hero and friend. The boys would walk to their friends on campus and then walk to Millville School. They took turns coming home for lunch and joining Bill at the Upper. Until Kelly Clark changed the policy in 1984, only one family member was allowed to accompany a faculty member to meals at the dining room, and we took full advantage of that: we had a schedule that allowed each son to accompany Bill to the Upper for breakfast, lunch, and Seated Meal. Inge Eddy and Peggy Davis were having their children at the same time, and my favorite early memories are of our children visiting back and forth with theirs. Mary Wyman ’73 (now Wardrop) was our beloved, long-time baby-sitter; I paid her 50 cents an hour!

When John was four, in 1976, I began a 15-year preschool teaching career that led to a job for the next 14 years in Reading Recovery in the Concord elementary schools. Bonnie Cheney was my neighbor; we walked and talked our way around the cross country trail every afternoon. During those years, Billy and Bobby were students at SPS and we loved getting to know their friends at school. I adored teaching young children and retired just as another change came our way.

In 2005, Bill was asked to be Rector. What a surprise! We moved into the Rectory and our lives changed. We had not been in a dorm and Bill had not been coaching or teaching while he did development work, so we had been somewhat out of touch with students for several years. Our sons had all married wonderful girls and they were starting their own families in Massachusetts.

When we moved into the Rectory, Bill was able to get back to doing what he liked best: working with adolescents. I loved small children and wasn’t sure how to interact with 500 teenagers. Another surprise: I loved it! It has been a joy to have students at open house every Saturday night, to have student lunches most Tuesdays and Thursdays, and to have dear friends among the students again. Priscilla Clark had been the Rector’s wife during our sons’ time here, and she became my mentor in my new role. She helped me plan Halloween and Christmas parties for the staff and faculty children. All of this entertaining could not have been possible without the constant help and friendship of Adam Stockman, chef and manager at the Rectory. Our grandchildren love to visit and play hide-and-seek in the Rectory. Aside from our house, their favorite haunts are, of course, the Athletic and Fitness Center, the hockey rinks, the Chapel, and Ohrstrom Library.

When I arrived at St. Paul’s, I was not much older than the SPS students themselves and am now the age of most of their grandparents. What a great life I have had here.

Marcia H. Matthews P’86, ’89
A Strong Finish . . .

Help us maintain the momentum to push alumni participation to a record high. We’re strong out of the blocks, but the School needs your help to reach the finish line. Please make a gift to the SPS Annual Fund before the end of our fiscal year, June 30, 2011. Thank you!

ALUMNI PARTICIPATION STANDINGS SINCE 1998

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Not sure if you’ve already made a gift to this year’s effort? To find out, contact the Office of Annual Giving at 603-229-4654.
Poppin Hyun Joon (second from left) and the Korean break dancing group **Cyborg G** dazzled on April 15 in Memorial Hall with their gravity-defying moves. The five-man group performed as Conroy Visitors in conjunction with Korea Week at the School.