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Features

12 Carving History
by Jana F. Brown

For more than three decades, woodcarver John Gregory Wiggins preserved the history of St. Paul’s. After a 20-year gap, his legacy continues.

18 Eager Not to Rest
by Andrew Corsello ’85

A formmate writes about the history, passions, and vision of Thirteenth Rector Michael Hirschfeld ’85.

22 A Model of Mattering: A Visitor’s Report
by Jessica Hoffmann Davis

While too many schools reject the arts as expendable niceties, St. Paul’s School holds admirably to a view of arts learning as essential.

Departments

2 Action
What does great teaching look like at St. Paul’s?

4 Rector

5 Letters

6 Updates
Filmmaker Sam Newman ’02 explores joblessness in the Baby Boomer generation

8 Memories
Remembering 9/11 victim Lindsay Morehouse ’96

10 Athletics
As executive director of the Major League Soccer Players Union, Bob Foose ’86 stands up for the rights of soccer’s most talented

26 Reviews
If Sons, Then Heirs
by Lorene Cary ’74

by Edward P. Morgan ’64

Portraits of the Artist as a Young Woman
by Alexandra K. Wettlaufer ’78

28 Community

30 Formnotes

44 Deceased

68 Facetime
Annie Jacobsen ’85 and the secrets of Area 51

69 Perspective

70 Spotlight
Three perspectives on the 10th anniversary of 9/11
Getting to the HEART of the GREAT EIGHT

“What does great teaching look like at this school?” It’s a question new Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 has been asking this fall. A visit to opening faculty meetings by lifelong educator David Grant was the first in a series of initiatives organized by Hirschfeld and new Academic Dean Lawrence Smith to explore the practice of teaching at St. Paul’s, and to offer ways to enhance the experience for faculty and students. Grant will continue to make visits to the School throughout the academic year.

His visits are connected with the idea of providing St. Paul’s students with what is being referred to as the “Great Eight” – eight fundamental abilities with which students should be armed at the end of their time at the School. Developed School-wide over 2010-11, the eight include the ability to engage responsibly and compassionately in the community; collaborate, lead, and advocate with conviction; communicate authentically through listening and self-expression; think creatively and analytically; build, interpret, and evaluate context; demonstrate integrative problem-solving and decision-making; exhibit a curiosity for exploration and innovation; and transfer understanding to novel situations.

In his initial visit, Grant transformed 28 SPS teachers – divided into two experimental classrooms – into students. First, he lectured about teaching methods with a core group of 14 faculty members sitting in two rows of seven. Next, he arranged 14 more members of the faculty in a roundtable discussion. Both sessions were audited by the rest of the faculty.

The first group was praised for intelligence while the second group was lauded for effort. The first group sat through nearly 50 PowerPoint slides while the second group was exposed to fewer than half that total.

“There was interactivity [in the first class], but it was largely in the ‘teacher-as-star’ model,” said Grant, who most recently served as president and CEO of the Geraldine R. Dodge Foundation. “I also made every word of praise I spoke in that class about how smart the students were. The second class was based on questions, not answers, and the pace and tone were significantly more relaxed.”

Although Grant gave no indication that he was intentionally treating the groups differently, from his handling of their instruction the faculty deduced that he was proving a point.

“What he is doing is starting us on what will hopefully be, at the very least, a year of discussion on teaching and what great teaching is,” said Smith.

Studies performed with control groups of high school students, Grant told the faculty, show that the manner of praise matters: The hardworking groups, over the course of time, perform much better and show a higher retention rate than those praised for being smart. Grant had both groups perform identical tasks to test the theory.

“[The idea was that] if you praise students for being smart, they tend to get frustrated in future endeavors when something doesn’t come naturally,” explained Smith. “If you take a similar group and praise them for being industrious and hardworking, they have the confidence that hard work will pay off.”

Grant said he was trying to fuel two ongoing conversations – one about the “Great Eight” and the other about teaching.

“The committee organized and named the ‘Great Eight’ last year,” he said, “but they noted that naming these practices and making them a more formal part of the educational program are two different matters.”

Grant’s work is part of a larger cultural shift at St. Paul’s. In April, the School completed a review of its foundational practices, which includes a committee charged with “synthesizing the School’s ethos and tradition while simultaneously providing an intentional model with which to prepare our students for the continually changing world of today and tomorrow.”

“David is a master teacher who provoked a wonderful dialogue about growing as an assessment culture,” said Hirschfeld. “In many ways, he uncovered in us a common vocabulary that we can use to move this critical conversation forward.”
A 90-Degree Angle

With an eye toward making the School entrance safer and easier to navigate, SPS engineers and workers reconstructed 600 feet of roadway between Dunbarton and Rectory Roads. The reconstruction of Dunbarton Road at Pleasant Street involved the narrowing of the road at that intersection and the installation of granite curbing.

The relocated Rectory Road now intersects Dunbarton Road at a 90-degree angle, making the entrance more car-friendly.

Other improvements associated with the project include the relocation of utilities, extensive landscaping and tree planting, new and relocated granite post and rail fences, a new sidewalk to connect Pleasant Street with the sidewalk recently constructed along Hunt Field, and a 35-vehicle parking lot south of the Red Barn.

Installing a Leader

St. Paul’s School officially installed its new Rector on September 29 with a Chapel service that celebrated not only Thirteenth Rector Michael Gifford Hirschfeld ’85, but also the entire School community.

“We are affirming the connection between this school and its new Rector,” said Dean of Chapel Michael Spencer in his welcome to the faculty, staff, students, trustees, and alumni in attendance.

The Service of Installation was also attended by two former Rectors and their spouses: Twelfth Rector Bill Matthews ’61 and his wife, Marcia, and Ninth Rector Kelly Clark and his wife, Priscilla.

The service included musical interludes from the SPS Choir and Madrigal Singers, the premiere of the anthem “Clap Your Hands,” written for the occasion by new Organist and Choir Director Nicholas White, several readings, and prayers read by faculty, faculty spouses, faculty children, staff, students, trustees, and the Right Reverend Gene Robinson, the Episcopal bishop of New Hampshire.

At the heart of the evening was an address by former faculty member John Green (1986–2001), who left the School to become headmaster of the Peddie School in New Jersey, where he remains.

Green wondered “who could possess the variety of skills and experiences necessary to be expert at each of these roles?”

Green called for support of the new Rector, and reminded the members of the School community that it is everyone’s responsibility to uphold the mission of St. Paul’s.

Green shared from experience the many challenges a headmaster faces in his responsibility to fulfill the needs of a school’s many constituencies. He spoke specifically of the trials Hirschfeld will face in his new role as “part principal, part mayor, part CEO and, at SPS at least, part Episcopal priest.”

“I will warn him that, from now on,” said Green, “every flashing light on this campus representing a fire truck or ambulance will make his heart stop.”

While he said “I know Mr. Hirschfeld will love his new job,” Green acknowledged that serving as head of school can be “daunting, stressful, and lonely at the top.”

“By speaking honestly about the very nature of the role of Rector at St. Paul’s, and the Herculean challenge of moving an entire school community forward with conviction but also in relative harmony, I hope I have encouraged you to support Mr. Hirschfeld,” he said.

Riding to Recovery

Seven SPS cyclists spent the summer completing a 3,438-mile cross-country trek from Seattle, Wash., to York, Maine.

The Cyclists – Brit Marien ’12, Tucker Burleigh ’12, Anna Hymanson ’12, Anna Richardson ’12, Aaron Weiss ’12, Lia Keyser ’13, and Luke Noréña ’14 – raised more than $93,000 for Ride 2 Recovery, an organization that helps military veterans in their rehabilitation. Their efforts caught the attention of R2R founder and former Marine John Wordin, who extended a personal invitation for the SPS group to join the 530-mile September 11 Challenge ride from New York City to Shanksville, Pa., to commemorate the lives lost on September 11, 2001. Four of the SPS Cyclists joined 350 other riders on the 60-mile Liberty Park, N.Y., to Princeton, N.J., stretch.

“I felt it was very important to connect these amazing students with the injured veterans that they dedicated six weeks of their summer to,” said Wordin.

In a letter to the Cyclists before their 9/11 ride, Massachusetts Senator John F. Kerry ’62 wrote, “Thanks for setting a terrific example! As both a St. Paul’s graduate and a veteran myself, I am especially proud to see the School’s tradition of service lives on.”

Tucker Burleigh described the 60 miles of the 9/11 ride alongside veterans, first responders, and 9/11 family members, as the best of his summer. “Seeing these soldiers, many missing limbs and many more struggling with invisible injuries, brought the war home.”

The Cyclists began their fundraising journey on June 16 with a 60-mile ride from Bay View to Marblemount, Wash., and finished it on July 29 by dipping their front wheels in York Harbor, Maine.

A highlight of the ride came in the last week, when three military veterans rode with the group. Army Sgt. 1st Class Mike McNaughton of Baton Rouge, La., joined the Cyclists for the final two days of riding.

“Seeing these kids,” said McNaughton, who lost his right leg to a mine in Afghanistan, “makes me feel really good about the next generation.”
Serving by Leadership

What does it mean to be a leader in secondary education? In boarding school education? We speak, and rightly, of our place among the very best of the world’s schools, but leadership means growth – not just maintaining excellence, but finding new paths where others might follow. Contentment with our status would surely leave us wondering sometime in the future what exciting avenues we might have explored – but didn’t. This is a moment when we should look forward for what might be discovered, never failing to hold close to the legacy of our rich history.

St. Paul’s School is in a place to take the lead in defining what a boarding school education should be. I am eager to have us assume this role. Such leadership will depend on our renewed commitment to broaden our perspective beyond Millville – to look for and be open to creative ideas in secondary education. It will also require us to be generous in sharing what we know about teaching and learning in a fully residential environment.

Academic Dean Lawrence Smith and I, joined by colleagues in peer schools, are now in the final stages of creating a master’s degree program with the University of Pennsylvania’s Graduate School of Education. This year we will be actively and nationally recruiting five young people, for the most part college seniors, to spend two years with us at Millville, learning and teaching under the mentorship of senior faculty members. They will take an active part in every moment of the school day, from Chapel to classes, to coaching, to dorm duties.

They will learn how to be effective advisers to the kinds of diversely talented adolescents who live and learn at St. Paul’s.

During this time they will also participate in intensive summer workshops with St. Paul’s and Penn faculty members, collaborating during the academic year with program fellows at other schools who have accepted our invitation to join us, including Deerfield, Hotchkiss, Lawrenceville, Milton, Miss Porter’s, and Northfield Mt. Hermon.

This will be the first program of its kind in the country. While it is consistent with our tradition of leadership among boarding schools, we would not have pursued the initiative had it not promised significant value to the students of St. Paul’s School. Not only will they be working with teaching fellows drawn from what we expect to be an extremely selective process for discovering aptitude and character, but our students here will also be exposed to a graduate-level conversation about teaching and learning.

I look forward to welcoming the first five of these teaching fellows to the School next fall. This program, including our collaboration with the University of Pennsylvania and our sister schools, promises to yield a new generation of remarkable teachers, committed to the extraordinary challenge of careers in teaching, advising, and creating a nurturing, loving community.

This program is ambitious, and it must be developed over time with great care and deliberation. But it is the kind of ambition we must undertake if St. Paul’s School is to fully embrace its promise to serve and to lead.

Michael G. Hirschfeld ’85
Imaginary Architecture

On the night of the Big Study fire the Chapel terrace didn’t exist yet. It was later built on the ruins of the building. By the way, it was -24 degrees that night, but we were used to it.

Bill Brigham ’61
Putnam Valley, N.Y.
August 31, 2011

A Personal Peace

Einstein once said, “If you can’t explain it simply, you don’t understand it well enough.” I have never read a more simple and direct and eloquent Rector’s Letter than Bill Matthews’s final one in the Spring 2011 Alumni Horae. When I was a student at SPS, my favorite assigned book was A Separate Peace; my favorite anthem, “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.” To these, Bill has now added a third classic that will likewise resonate down the years: “A Personal Peace.”

He has proved Einstein’s point: He clearly understands it – and shares it – with simplicity and clarity. He is a Rector who has led by experience, and his legacy is a School of strength and hope. Godspeed to Marcia and Bill!

Charles Scribner III ’69
New York, N.Y.
June 15, 2011

A Literary Life

An Ode For Richard Jones ’60

Your precise, attentive, ironic mind
Surprised your students, inspired them to find
Answers within themselves by thinking hard,
Urged them to relish the poet’s art.

Frost was first, his casual, artful voice
Speaking to you, a natural choice,
As two roads diverged in a mellow wood
You took the one less trampled, and understood.

An ode by Horace, cryptic and witty,
Always appealed to you in its pithy
Message, its clear, careful, solid journey
Down the pregnant page, not to mean, but be.

Incisive Pope whose heroic couplets
March grandly, matching sound and sense, complete,
Was a hero in your poet’s pantheon,
Able to rhyme and reason with perfection.

The clarity of your late poetry
Mirrored your faith in art, and subtlety,
As you reached down into a pool of dreams
To find Julie’s love, feelings’ private seams.

But cancer sucked you dry, sitting in your lung
Like a secret hag, heavy with cells hung
From frothy, obscene pustules, black like night,
The worm that ate the heart out of your light.

The shadows lengthen, the fever of life
Recedes, yet once more our works and days, rife
With struggle and alarm, still hold promise
Of a better world which, likely, we will miss.

Your race is run, your match is over.
One last walk on playing fields to gather
The distant memory of that relay
We won ages ago in our salad days.

Ave atque vale,
dear friend, fellow poet;
Your ironic wit, your iron spirit
That fought the good fight, would not let you go,
And your poems have entered the cosmic flow.

Jeremiah Evarts ’60
Cornish, N.H.
September 8, 2011

Nominate a President

In April, the Alumni Association Board of Directors will elect a new president. A nominating committee will vet the nominees and present them to the Board of Directors for a vote. Please send nominations to Tina Abramson at tabramson@sps.edu.

Communitas

I have always had a word for SPS. I have always had a word for learning to live with society. Pulling one’s oar (s) if you scull with “faith, service, and honor.” In both cases, the word is “COMMUNITAS.” I was surprised and pleased that in the Letters section of the Spring Alumni Horae, Sarah Bankson Newton ’79 says [Alumni Horae] “captures the spirit and ethos – even communitas – of SPS so beautifully and completely.” I agree – hurrah for communitas! Communitas is the humility to believe and act in the faith – that the whole, the community – and the well-being of the whole is a greater goal than the well-being of any of its parts, or even the sum there-of. Communitas is – continuing collective responsibility – SPS. Let’s say communitas more often. Thanks again to Sarah Bankson Newton ’79 for her good thought!

Thomas B. Trumpy ’56
Brussels, Belgium
July 8, 2011

From the Archives

I too like the new format and changes in the Alumni Horae so well expressed by Sarah Newton ’79 in her letter describing a “Driveway Moment.” If the exigencies of publishing would permit, I would like to see some of the exceptional articles from the archives included from time to time.

[Editor’s note: Be sure to check out our comprehensive Alumni Horae archives at archives.sps.edu.]

William B. Simpson ’50
Pleasanton, Calif.
June 12, 2011

A Literary Life

An Ode For Richard Jones ’60

Your precise, attentive, ironic mind
Surprised your students, inspired them to find
Answers within themselves by thinking hard,
Urged them to relish the poet’s art.

Frost was first, his casual, artful voice
Speaking to you, a natural choice,
As two roads diverged in a mellow wood
You took the one less trampled, and understood.

An ode by Horace, cryptic and witty,
Always appealed to you in its pithy
Message, its clear, careful, solid journey
Down the pregnant page, not to mean, but be.

Incisive Pope whose heroic couplets
March grandly, matching sound and sense, complete,
Was a hero in your poet’s pantheon,
Able to rhyme and reason with perfection.

The clarity of your late poetry
Mirrored your faith in art, and subtlety,
As you reached down into a pool of dreams
To find Julie’s love, feelings’ private seams.

But cancer sucked you dry, sitting in your lung
Like a secret hag, heavy with cells hung
From frothy, obscene pustules, black like night,
The worm that ate the heart out of your light.

The shadows lengthen, the fever of life
Recedes, yet once more our works and days, rife
With struggle and alarm, still hold promise
Of a better world which, likely, we will miss.

Your race is run, your match is over.
One last walk on playing fields to gather
The distant memory of that relay
We won ages ago in our salad days.

Ave atque vale, dear friend, fellow poet;
Your ironic wit, your iron spirit
That fought the good fight, would not let you go,
And your poems have entered the cosmic flow.

Jeremiah Evarts ’60
Cornish, N.H.
September 8, 2011
Disturbing Trend: OVER50AND OUTOFWORK

The numbers don’t paint a hopeful picture for the over-50 work force: More than three million Baby Boomers are out of work, with their average length of unemployment lasting 53 weeks.

“There’s nothing positive about being without a job and not being able to find one,” says banker Kelley Briggs, 50, who spent 19 months unemployed, “no matter how well qualified you think you are or how well educated.”

Briggs is one of 100 men and women interviewed for the documentary project “OVER 50 AND OUT OF WORK.” Videographer Sam Newman ’02, has worked for nearly two years with journalist Susan Sipprelle to document the faces of the “Great Recession.” All 100 stories are available online at overfiftyandoutofwork.com.

“The big takeaway for me is that there is no such thing as job security anymore,” says Newman, 27. “The idea of leaving college and working at the same place for 30 years is evaporating. That’s what’s taking people by surprise; they did what they were supposed to do and, all of a sudden, they are totally starting over.”

The project has taken Newman and Sipprelle to 14 states and the District of Columbia. The duo has interviewed unemployed Americans between the ages of 50 and 79, from steelworkers in West Virginia to teachers to executives in the financial industry to small business-owners who have fallen on hard times.

“The common thread is that they have been through recessions before, but they have never been this bad,” says Newman.

Newman says that he and Sipprelle have aimed to capture as wide a demographic as possible in their project, detailing a problem that has crossed class, ethnicity, and gender lines. In the 100 interview segments, each lasting approximately six minutes, men and women open their hearts to share their worries, their frustrations, their hopes, and their fears. They speak of age discrimination, homelessness, mental anguish, shame, anger, frustration, disillusionment, and hope. They talk about losing everything from their homes to their health insurance to their savings to their self-respect.

“I never in my wildest dreams thought at age 50 I’d be out of work for an extended period of time,” says 50-year-old Michigan native Thomas Bertin, who was laid off from his job as an industrial fluid power salesman more than two years ago.

“The media says that things are getting a little better,” adds Kimberly Gilek, 50 – a lab technician and phlebotomist from Nevada who has been unemployed for four years. “It’s not.”

“OVER 50 AND OUT OF WORK,” says the project’s website, is being made to inform the public policy debate and make it easier for older Americans to re-enter the workforce.” Newman and Sipprelle have been called upon as experts on the topic of Baby Boomer unemployment, sharing what they have learned at a June hearing of the U.S. Senate Committee on Health, Education, Labor, and Pensions.

“In the short term, unemployment is tough on the individual,” Ken Wadland, a 60-year-old Rhode Island software developer out of work for 18 months says in his interview. “In the long term, unemployment is tough on the economy and the society.”

Newman and Sipprelle are in the process of selecting a handful of the most representative interviews to extend into a feature-length documentary. The shorter films are intended to be modular, for use in a variety of educational settings.

“The thing we keep coming back to,” says Newman, “is that the American dream has either changed or gotten out of reach for a lot of people.”
New England sports fans may have caught sight of recently retired Rector Bill Matthews ’61 on television July 10 as he pursued one of his longtime passions. Thanks to SPS parent and trustee John Lechner, Matthews had the opportunity to pitch at Fenway Park, throwing out the first ball before the Red Sox met the Baltimore Orioles in an afternoon tilt (the Sox won, 8–6). “The greatest kick for me was to walk out on this field of New England dreams and to throw the first pitch at a place where, if only I’d had more hitting power and a stronger arm, maybe I would have made a living,” said Matthews, who attended the game with his wife, Marcia, three sons, and seven of his nine grandchildren. “It was every 68-year-old kid’s dream.” Lechner and his wife, Mary, arranged the opportunity for Matthews as a gift to celebrate the former Rector’s June retirement. Matthews admitted to pre-game jitters, and he practiced his fastball with his grandson, Jack, leading up to game time. He was thankful he was able to get the ball over the plate. According to his son, Billy Matthews ’86, the former Rector “threw a strike.”

Rufus Gifford ’96

A July Boston Globe article featured Rufus Gifford ’96, the 36-year-old national finance director for President Obama’s reelection campaign. The article centered on Gifford’s success as a fundraiser, both for the president and for 2004 Democratic presidential candidate John Kerry ’62, as well as his own “status as one of the most prominent openly gay operatives in the country.” Gifford’s rise from “very, very low level” volunteer on Senator Kerry’s 2003 primary campaign for president to deputy finance director for the Western region, where he helped oversee the raising of more than $30 million, prompted the senator to tell the Globe, “He became an instant legend.” Gifford joined the Obama campaign in 2007, “helping to raise nearly $80 million from California. It was the largest amount from any state for Obama,” according to the Globe.

“One of the key reasons Gifford signed on with Obama was the candidate’s stand on gay and lesbian issues, including his pledges to repeal the ‘don’t ask, don’t tell’ ban on gays serving openly in the military and to establish protections from workplace discrimination.” Gifford’s current challenge is to emulate the $745 million raised by the Obama campaign prior to the 2008 election.

Danny Freeman ’09

If you watched the NBC talent show The Sing-Off, you may have noticed the backwards baseball-capped Danny Freeman ’09, a member of the Dartmouth Aires, bouncing around as a human “Pinball Wizard.” The weekly elimination show featured 16 of the nation’s best a cappella groups performing popular songs with their own distinct spins. The Aires, Dartmouth College’s oldest a cappella group, was founded in 1946 as an offshoot of the college Glee Club. Over the last six decades, the group has grown into one of the nation’s most recognized all-male collegiate a cappella groups. At Horae press time, it was too early to know how the Aires would fare, but they made their NBC debut on September 26 with a performance of the Stevie Wonder hit “Higher Ground.” The judges – Ben Folds (Ben Folds Five), Shawn Stockman (Boyz II Men), and Sara Bareilles (“Love Song”) – were impressed. “The first time we went out on stage for ‘Higher Ground’ was the most electrifying experience I have had as a performer,” said Freeman, who is studying this fall at the London School of Economics. “The energy of the live audience is completely overwhelming, and the incredibly fun part was to let the energy get to me. You really only have one shot at a song to have the judges think that you should stay in the competition, and if you don’t bring your A-game (or HH game), then you will go home, because the other groups will always bring their best.” At St. Paul’s, Freeman sang with the School Choir and the Madrigals as well as (big surprise here) the all-male a cappella group the T-Tones and the co–ed Deli Line.

Evelyn Kramer ’10

Summer intern Evelyn Kramer ’10 researched lesser–known college scholarship opportunities in an article published online in July by Seventeen magazine. Kramer found scholarship opportunities for aspiring fashion designers ($45,000 in tuition to one of the over 45 art institutes nationwide); survey–takers ($1,000 for filling out a survey about your college); tall girls (up to $1,000 from Tall Clubs International Student Scholarships); fitness faithful ($1,500 for an essay to United Youth Fitness about what fitness means to you); community servants (Lowe’s Scholarship awards of $2,500); vegetarians ($5,000 from the Vegetarian Resource Group for promoting a vegetarian lifestyle in your school community); bloggers ($10,000 for a consistently distinct voice); and creative dressers (up to $5,000 for the best prom outfits using duck tape).
Lindsay Morehouse ’96 often went out of her way to make others feel welcome. She was the organizer of her many groups of friends, arranging their New Year’s Eve plans in July.

“Whatever we did, it was always such a fun time,” said her close friend Sara Sparks ’97.

Morehouse was a 24-year-old equity research assistant for Keefe, Bruyette & Woods, working on the 89th floor of the World Trade Center’s South Tower on September 11, 2001. She was one of 67 of the firm’s employees killed that day.

“This was a girl who exuded life,” said Theresa Gerardo-Gettens, who was Lindsay’s adviser in Con/20 in her Fifth Form year. “When you saw Lindsay coming down the hall, you knew you were going to smile.”

Sparks spoke of her friend’s boundless energy, which often included Lindsay starting her day by going for a run before most of her friends had left their beds. On weekends, she would host wine and cheese parties and motivate her friends to venture out to listen to live music, including her favorite band, Seeking Homer. She was such a big fan that the band reached out to perform a memorial concert shortly after Lindsay’s death, calling her a “vibrant and loving soul” with a “radiant smile.”

“Lindsay loved to dance,” recalled Sparks, who was sharing an Upper East Side apartment with Lindsay at the time of her death. “Soon after I met Lindsay at St. Paul’s, I found myself dancing around her room to a variety of songs.”

“When it came to having fun, there was no one who did it better,” added Lindsay’s friend Jill Thompson Smith ’96. “If there was a road trip to be taken, Lindsay’s bags were packed. If there was a concert to see, she had tickets. If there was a dance floor in the room, she was on it. Lindsay had a no-holds-barred love of fun and life, and I miss that, and her, dearly.”

Her exuberance translated to the tennis court, where Lindsay was a fierce, but joyous competitor. She arrived at St. Paul’s as a Fifth Former and quickly earned the No. 1 spot on the girls tennis ladder. She went on to earn All-America honors and another captainship with the Williams College tennis team.

Lindsay Morehouse (l.) with friend Sarajane Sparks ’97, who became a Big Sister in NYC to honor Lindsay.
“Lindsay was a real team leader, tough competitor, and a friend to her teammates,” recalled Marianne Cook, who coached tennis at St. Paul’s for many years. “After all these years, I still think of her often.”

Gina Kim Sumilas ’98 was a doubles partner to Lindsay as a Fourth Former. She still listens to a mixed tape that Lindsay made for her during Kim’s Fourth Form year, on a day she was feeling particularly down.

“I remember her for her spirit, her kindness, and, most of all, her friendship,” said Kim.

Sparks and Smith both recalled Lindsay’s close relationship with her parents, Kathy Maycen and Ted Morehouse, with whom she was in touch daily, sharing the many details of her life.

“I just remember the most loving daughter imaginable,” said Mrs. Maycen. “She was certainly not perfect, but she was a perfect daughter for me.”

An enthusiastic volunteer, Lindsay was scheduled to meet her new “Little Sister” through Big Brothers Big Sisters of New York City (BBBS of NYC) on September 15, 2011, four days after she perished. According to Sparks, Lindsay “acted as if she were interviewing for the most important job of her life” when she met with the New York City chapter of BBBS in the weeks before her death.

Shortly after 9/11, her parents established the Lindsay Morehouse Scholarship to send alumni of BBBS of NYC to college. A similar Morehouse scholarship at Williams gives first preference to students directly affected by 9/11, or the child of a fireman, policeman, or member of the military. Mrs. Maycen also endowed a memorial scholarship in her daughter’s name at her alma mater, Connecticut–based Hopkins School.

“She wanted to help someone less privileged than she,” said Mrs. Maycen. “That is why we established and funded a college scholarship at BBBS of NYC. It has been a privilege for me to select the recipients of the Lindsay Morehouse Scholarship among the many qualified applicants each year.”

Other tributes include a bench and memorial wall dedicated at St. Paul’s in 2002 adjacent to the outdoor tennis courts, a two-tiered memorial garden overlooking the Williams tennis courts, and a memorial tree nearby. The Morehouse Tennis Award was established by Williams rival Amherst College to honor the New England Division III player who most emulates Lindsay’s qualities of sportsmanship. Mrs. Maycen and Mr. Morehouse also donated a nine–court facility at The Benjamin School in Palm Beach Gardens, Fla., the school Lindsay attended before St. Paul’s. And Lindsay’s name is one of nearly 600 etched on the footprint of the South Tower at the National September 11 Memorial in Lower Manhattan.

As the reality of September 11 hit Lindsay’s friend Sara Sparks, she knew immediately that she wanted to honor Lindsay’s memory by continuing her friend’s good works. Sparks contacted BBBS of NYC about taking over Lindsay’s match and, by November 2001, she had been paired with 11–year–old Tiffany Belmond. In a feature article printed in the Fall/Winter 2004 issue of The Match, the newsletter of BBBS, Sparks told writer Alan Annis how she and Tiffany helped one another to cope with the tragedy. “Sara told Tiffany stories about Lindsay, and Tiffany wrote a poem about the tragedy to help people overcome their losses and fears,” Annis wrote, adding that the two became spokeswomen for the organization.

“One day, I wanted to fulfill the dream of my friend. She never had the chance to impact the life of a Little Sister, so I wanted to do this in Lindsay’s honor.”
By Allen Lessels

At midnight on February 25, 2010, the Major League Soccer season, much like the 2011 National Football League and National Basketball Association campaigns, was in doubt.

As the clock struck the hour, the collective bargaining agreement between players and management expired, leaving the season teetering on the proverbial goal line. The players union and the league negotiated and negotiated and then negotiated some more. Then came a breaking point. Would the 2010 season start on time, or would a work stoppage halt the progress and perhaps stifle the growth the union and the league had been enjoying?

“The way it worked out is the way it usually happens,” says Bob Foose ’86, the executive director of the MLS Players Union. “You spend a lot of time talking and not much happens and then all of a sudden the logjam is ready to break at the end and a whole lot is going on in a short period of time.”

The pressure of a possible strike, days before the season was to start, loomed. How close was it? The sides agreed to a new CBA on March 20. The season began – on time – five days later, when Seattle defeated Philadelphia, 2–0, at home.

“You have people’s lives in your hands,” says Eddie Pope, a former MLS star and now director of player relations. “Are people not going to have jobs? People are getting emotional. They’re getting angry.”

Finally the logjam did break.

“There were a crazy few days of around-the-clock tactics and negotiating,” adds Foose. “We had a couple of 18-hour days and we finished the deal and I got home at 7:15 in the morning and slept for 45 minutes and went back for the press conference. My biggest fear at that point was that I would be incapable of speaking.”

Hours removed from the exhausting barter for player rights, Foose managed to speak that day in March 2010 about the five-year collective bargaining agreement brokered between the league and the players union. Foose noted that the agreement increased players’ rights to move between teams when contracts expire – a major goal of the union – and that compensation was improving as well. Throughout the process, Foose held fast to the ideal that the Union is run “by the players, for the players.”

“We represent the players mostly around collective bargaining, the document that contains the major terms and conditions of employment: Minimum salaries, training, days off, budget terms for teams as a whole, the grievance system, injury protection – it’s all in there,” says Foose. “After that negotiation, it becomes a matter of enforcing everything.”

Foose spends significant time helping players with everything from post-career development and educational opportunities to making sound financial decisions.

“We are a blanket resource for the players – imagine whatever can happen to a group of close to 500 young men and that’s what comes across my desk.”

The collective bargaining process is about communicating with the players at all times, not only at contract time. And it’s about building relationships with the players and the people negotiating on the other side of the table, all while keeping the long-term goal in mind.

“Bob does a great job at being able to look beyond the moment,” says Pope. “The organization trickles down to the players. After two years, when you’re at the final moments, you don’t want to be distracted and lose your head.”

The funny thing is, the guy who is a master of looking down the road and planning ahead as the man at the forefront of the MLS Players Union, did not exactly plot out a path to this career.

“I get asked all the time by folks coming out of college how to get into the sports
Bob Foose ‘86 (r.) with MLS Commissioner Don Garber and George Cohen, chair-
man of the Federal Mediation & Conciliation Service, sign American professional
soccer’s collective bargaining agreement in 2010. photo courtesy Bob Foose ‘86

industry,” says Foose, with a laugh. “It just sort of happened for me. I loved sports and I'm sure it’s not a surprise to anyone that I ended up here. But I can’t say I had a grand plan and went out and executed it.”

Foose’s love of sports did not extend to talent on the soccer field. He played the sport at the club level that first fall, arriving at St. Paul’s from New London, N.H., but was much more into basketball and baseball. He was, however, known as a team player, which has served him well in the business arena.

“These negotiations can be contentious – there’s a lot at stake for everyone,” says Foose. “Major League Soccer is close with other professional sports unions and follows a similar process. Our agreement had the same mediator who had just mediated the NFL Players Association dispute, the same counsel as the NFL. It’s often the same people at the same places arguing about the same things.”

One of the challenges of representing the rights of professional athletes, acknowledges Foose, is public perception of the players as greedy. How many times have you heard about an impending strike and wondered how players living out their dreams while also earning sizeable paychecks could find a complaint to lobby?

“There’s a tendency among some to feel as though it’s not okay for the players to negotiate hard on their behalf, even though the people on other side of the table are free to negotiate,” Foose says. “The question of what athletes get paid boils down to what the basic economic system in this country is. One can fairly question how much money is spent on sports, but it doesn’t follow that players shouldn’t be able to get a fair shake. They sacrifice themselves and their bodies, and those are real sacrifices. I will forever defend player rights to get a fair amount of the pie they have such a significant role in creating.”

It’s just that type of team attitude that has made Foose such a popular figure with the MLS players. On the flip side, he calls himself lucky to be working with such an “incredible group of guys.”

“You always see some players as the type of kids who help build a sense of team – he was one of those guys,” says former Rector Bill Matthews ’61, who coached Foose in baseball. “He had a great sense of humor and he impressed me because he was really not a ‘me, me, me’ kind of boy.”

In fact, he went too far the other way at times, adds former SPS basketball coach John Silva.

“He was the first player I ever coached in my life who I benched for not shooting the ball more,” Silva says.

Silva asked him repeatedly to shoot more as part of the offense and took him out of one game when he didn’t. St. Paul’s pulled away and won. Afterwards, the two talked.

“I told him, ‘If you don’t take your shots, we’re not going to be as good a team as we can be,’” Silva recalls. “He was unselfish to a fault. We didn’t have any more problems after that.”

Foose left SPS for Brown University before entering law school at George-town. He dabbled with intramural soccer as a Brown senior, teaming up with some friends who had played at the varsity level.

“We had a real good team and they stuck me in goal so I didn’t have a lot to do,” Foose shares lightheartedly. “That was the best solution for everybody.”

After Georgetown, Foose joined a big law firm, but left with a colleague after a few years to form a series of small businesses, one of which was an agency that represented soccer players. Those companies led to others and, along the way, he maintained ties with soccer.

From those humble beginnings, a group of professional soccer players eventually asked Foose to help them form a union in 2002. He helped that union negotiate its first collective bargaining agreement in 2004.

“Had you asked me 15 years ago if I would negotiate a collective bargaining agreement,” he says, “I would have chuckled. But here I am, two in.”

Spring Sports Highlights

Until 2011, SPS (8–6) had not enjoyed a winning season in softball in a decade. The girls lacrosse team (11–4) enjoyed similar recent success. The Big Red lacrosse team went 7–4–1 in 2003 – the most recent winning record on file. This year’s team earned the ISL’s Most Improved Award.

The softball team went 5–6 in the ISL after going 0–22 in the league the previous two years. Tayler Donze ’12 (414) and Carolyn Forrester ’11 (391) placed in the ISL’s top 25 batters.

Maddie Crutchfield ’14 (35g, 14a), Charlotte Ward ’13 (29g, 7a), Elle Heitmiller ’12 (24g, 7a), and Kelsey Stone ’12 (20g, 3a), accounted for much of the lacrosse offense. U.S. U–19 player Christine Ferguson ’11 anchored a defense backed by All-ISL goalie Rachel Bombardier ’11.

The girls tennis (12–1) captured a share of the ISL Crown. Although St. Paul’s has enjoyed four consecutive winning seasons, this is the first time in more than a decade that the girls tennis team has brought home at least a share of the league title. Among the many highlights was the play of No. 1 Alex White ’11 (8–3–2) and No. 2 Isabella Turchetta ’14 (13–0).

Other highlights of the spring included the play of the boys tennis team (10–6), the boys track team (6–4) and the girls second crew, which won silver at Worcester.
For more than three decades, woodcarver John Gregory Wiggins preserved the history of St. Paul’s School. After a 20-year gap, his legacy continues.

by Jana F. Brown
Ten days before Christmas 1921, woodcarver John Gregory Wiggins sent a letter to his friend, Fourth Rector Samuel Smith Drury, along with a gift.

“I am sending you a roughly made sort of toy for your offspring,” wrote Wiggins, an SPS master from 1912 to 1916 who was known as “Greg” to his friends. “I hope that they won’t be too old to enjoy playing with it, and trust they can do so in common. You had better open the box (which comes by express) a little before Xmas so that you can set up the castle for them.”

Wiggins went on to explain that he had carved the wooden structure with “knights and men at arms” in pieces so the Drury boys could reconfigure the play set “at will.” The gesture was a kind one that indicated both the talent and playfulness of Wiggins, who had recently been enlisted by Dr. Drury to spearhead a more formal carving project for the School.

For years, the two men exchanged letters, and Dr. Drury sent Wiggins an annual gift of cigars, which arrived on the carver’s doorstep each Christmas.

Wiggins occasionally recommended friends for jobs at St. Paul’s. In a December 8, 1922, exchange, Wiggins put in a good word for a friend named Clarence, commenting, “Now please don’t say to yourself: ‘Why can’t Greg mind his own business and saw wood!’” Other letters questioned the proper wood stain for the form panels that hang in the Upper, and whether any of them should incorporate color.

All St. Paul’s alumni are familiar with those carved wooden plaques above the names of their fellow graduates etched into the walls of Coit. This visual history of the School dates back to 1858, the year St. Paul’s first graduated students. What may be lesser known is how these numbered plaques came to be. It wasn’t until the early 1920s that the idea began to percolate. Dr. Drury was known for his love of the arts, and Wiggins was a family friend and Drury’s student at Pomfret School, from which Wiggins graduated in 1908.

Though initially a teacher by trade, Wiggins transformed a youthful hobby of whittling into a career as a woodcarver, beginning in 1920. In 1932, Wiggins wrote an update to his Harvard Class of 1912 that indicated, “I am pretty sure that I am the only professional woodcarver, beginning in 1920. In 1932, Wiggins wrote a letter to his friend, Fourth Rector Samuel Smith Drury, along with a gift.

“The charging bull calls to mind that two members of the faculty, both men of dignity and presence, were chased by such an animal about this time. One took refuge in a tree. The other, during his escape, noticed the only prothonotary warbler ever seen in New Hampshire. The warbler is indicated on a lower branch.”

“Finally, about two years ago, a happy inspiration brought about the entrusting of the commission for the work to Mr. J. Gregory Wiggins....Mr. Wiggins has made it a labour of love, and accepting the task with real pleasure and interest, ransacked all the books he could get on the history of the School....As may be supposed, the task of selecting incidents sufficiently significant, and at the same time suitable for carving, has been anything but easy, so that the achievement is more remarkable. None who knows the irrepressible gift of humour of Mr. Wiggins can fail to find pleasure, too, in the whimsical touches of several of the bits.”

The description of the carving for the Form of 1928 provides an example of the playfulness in Wiggins’s work. The Spring 1932 Alumni Horae described it this way: “The charging bull calls to mind that two members of the faculty, both men of dignity and presence, were chased by such an animal about this time. One took refuge in a tree. The other, during his escape, noticed the only prothonotary warbler ever seen in New Hampshire. The warbler is indicated on a lower branch.”

“What makes his carvings so special,” said SPS archive assistant Lisa Laughy, who lists the 1928 creation among her favorite Wiggins plaques, “is that he started with the very practical need of assigning form dates to the name plaques and infused them with his creative style and humor – and in doing so he invented a unique timeline of visual history of the School that has a special appeal to the students themselves.”

There have been other carvers in the interim, most notably Charles Greenough “Chippy” Chase ’26 (1954–69), but it is Wiggins’s whimsical spirit and sense of
humor that have informed the carvings since his passing. While the project continued with two other carvers through the 1970s and 80s – John Weidman (1970-78) and David Nugent (1979-90) – there has been a noticeable gap in the form carvings for the past 20 years. That changed in the spring of 2010 when Laughy, who moonlights as a woodcarver, was the recipient of the Form of 1973 Mentor Fellowship, which funds professional development opportunities for faculty and staff.

“My proposal is to work with selected students from the Form of 2011 to research the design concept for the decorative center plaque that is placed above the name plaques for each graduating form,” Laughy wrote. “Using resources in the SPS archives, I would introduce the students to the tradition of the form plaques and how specific aspects of the School’s history have been represented in the past. Using Ohrstrom Library resources and my own experience as an artist, I would help guide the students in choosing the symbols to best represent their form year.”

To begin her work, Laughy consulted several members of the Form of 2011, including the four Sixth Form officers. She conducted research in the Library, studying the designs of Wiggins to ensure consistency in her own work. She developed a process for creating a plaque, using the previous carvers’ designs to forge a template in the form of a shield, creating sketches on paper, and transferring her pencil-drawn ideas to a roughly 11’ x 11’ slab of soft-grained basswood.

The result is a Form of 2011 plaque that includes events significant to the class in its final year at St. Paul’s: a closed book, recalling the School’s rural record that was kept into the 20th century, inscribed with the initials “WRM” to indicate the retirement of Rector Bill Matthews ’61; the triangle Delphian emblem with laurel wreath and the central motif of the club cup to celebrate the Delphian victory in the club cup revival – a defining project of the 2011 student officers; a football inscribed with the 6–2 record of the SPS varsity squad; a map of Japan with circles radiating from the epicenter of the January 2011 earthquake and tsunami; rowers making their way along the Thames at Henley; and a shield featuring an element of the coat-of-arms from the Henley-on-Thames Town Hall.

As an example of Laughy’s consistency with her predecessors’ designs, one of the two plaques created for the Form of 1948 also depicts a triangle and a wreath to symbolize the Delphian supremacy in hockey, track, and baseball in the 1948 club competition. That panel also includes crossed hockey sticks to indicate, according to Form Director Oliver Gayley ’48 “probably one of the greatest SPS teams of all time, defeating the freshmen teams of Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, not to mention Andover and Exeter.” The sticks, said Gayley, “perfectly convey how important this was to us then, and even now.”

“The 1948 plaques indeed do a good job of portraying what items were of importance to us at that time, and they still successfully characterize our class 63 years later.”

“I just wanted the plaque to depict the things that I would love our year to be remembered for,” added Ellie Duke ’11, who served as Student Council vice president for 2010–11. “Those are things I’ll definitely never forget – the football team’s winning season, the Delphian win, and the earthquake and tsunami in Japan that led to action on the part of the students.”

The School and world themes chosen by the Form of 2011 represent what the form plaques have symbolized through the years. Wiggins plaques have depicted monumental moments in history, including the outbreak of the Civil War (1861), the Emancipation Proclamation (1862), the collapse of American business (1932), the attack on Pearl Harbor (1942), alumni World War I casualties...
16 (1912–18), the deaths of 40 alumni in World War II (1945),
and the election of Harry Truman (1949). School events
carved by Wiggins include the founding of the Mission-
ary Society and the Horae Scholasticae (1860); the open-
ing of the SPS orphanage (1866); construction of the old
Upper (1870), Sheldon Library (1901), and Payson Science
Center (1952); the first recorded boat race at the School
(1859); the first boat race between the Halcyons and
Shattucks (1871); the debut of Alumni Horae (1921); the
election of John G. Winant (Form of 1908) as governor of
New Hampshire (1933); the birth of the Pelican (1946);
and the graduation of the first Japanese student, Minoru
“Ben” Makihara ’50 (1950).

“What was important was doing something that people
could interpret for each other on their own terms,” Brook-
line, N.H., artist John Weidman, the School’s woodcarver
in the 1970s, told Alumni Horae last month. “To me, time
is a place we can go back to; our past is who we are. It is
a nice feeling to give people a moment to go back to.”

Other plaques by Wiggins and Charles Chase capture
athletic, arts, construction, retirement, and death mile-
stones from the founding of the School to its 113th year.
Among the events depicted in Chase’s carvings are the
inaugural Advanced Studies Program (1958); the open-
ing of the Moore Mathematics Building (1959); the 100th
anniversary of the Horae Scholasticae (1960); the fiery
destruction of the Big Study (1961); the 75th anniversary
of the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul (1963); the publi-
cation of a book on Samuel Drury by his son, Roger ’32
(1964); the death of Sixth Rector Henry Kittredge (1967);
and the death of Martin Luther King Jr. (1968).

Wiggins was proud of his work, which remains known
and respected among St. Paul’s community members. In
a particularly telling moment more than eight decades
ago, the carver wrote in a February 16, 1928, letter to Dr.
Drury that 12 complete panels were on their way, noting
with his typical humor, “I think they are pretty good, said
he modestly.”

Artwork courtesy of Ohrstrom Library Archives.
The form plaque project was initiated by Fourth Rector Samuel Smith Drury in 1920 to fill a practical need. As the number of panels depicting the names of SPS graduates increased in the Upper, the School was looking for a way to signify the form years to which the names belonged. The November 30, 1922, issue of *Horae Scholasticae* introduced the first 11 plaques (1911-21) in this way:

For some time there was difficulty in deciding how the numeral of the year of each Form should be managed, and many plans were suggested. Finally, about two years ago, a happy inspiration brought about the entrusting of the commission for the work to Mr. J. Gregory Wiggins, a master here from 1912 to 1916.

Wiggins is quoted in the article as well:

*The primary object of these panels is to designate the Forms whose names are carved in the panels below. The carving around the numerals is of distinctly minor importance and its purpose is to frame the Form numbers, and eventually to form a band of color and carving running around the entire length of the wainscoting.*

Some form years are represented by two plaques, depending on the number of name panels carved for that year. When Chippy Chase took over from Wiggins, the designation of the form year became less prominent, and often was left out of the designs. That trend continued on the plaques located in the Cloister and the Lowest. Beginning with the Form of 1979 panel in the Lower, the date was created separately from the carving of the themed center plaque. This continues today, as evidenced by Lisa Laughy’s Form of 2011 plaque, which does not incorporate the form year into its central design.
Eager Not to Rest

A formmate writes about the history, passions, and vision of Thirteenth Rector Michael Hirschfeld ’85.

by Andrew Corsello ’85 correspondent for GQ

For some special insight into our Thirteenth Rector, I give you those who know him best, his classmates from the Form of 1985 – and, specifically, bits and pieces of the hurricane of reply-all e-mails they mustered after it was announced last year that Michael Hirschfeld was one of three finalists for the position.


There’s a sense of the enthusiastic kind of love Michael has always inspired in his peers. After those three “HIRSCHFELDs” the sentiments became more specific: “It would be such a beautiful piece of common sense, wouldn’t it? I feel Mike is a similar kind of shepherd [to Bill Matthews ’61], while at the same time his own man. Not just smart, but wise. Full of love and strength and mercy. Equipped with an unfailing moral compass and an equally unfailing detector. Open to everything, afraid of nothing. Can still land a double-Salchow in full hockey pads . . . ”
From our friend Nate Downey ’85 came one of the more creative reply-alls:

“Grant, O Board, given all the joys of Mike, you will elevate Hirschfeld in your minds. Know that we’re unselfish in our recommendation, thoughtful of those (candidates) less worthy than our friend, and eager for him to bear the burdens of Rectorship. In the name of the Form of ’85. Amen.”

Among those who have long known him, the notion of “Michael Hirschfeld, Rector of St. Paul’s School” is a source of . . . serious joy. And manifold. There is a joy for the man himself, whom we love. There is a joy for our school, which we love. And there is another joy, a mix of the first two, that comes from knowing how, and how much, the man will love the School, and what kind of legacy that will produce.

So for alumni who weren’t at SPS in the mid–1980s: Mike Hirschfeld was both intelligent and thoughtful in equal measure – deeply and unassumingly. Though we didn’t employ the term “Big Man on Campus,” Michael was one – yet never in a way that was above or apart. He was the kind of guy who knew the groundskeepers by name. Perhaps most telling, by the time we were Sixth Formers together in Center Upper, Mike was the kind of guy that other guys went to when they needed solace and wise counsel from someone who wasn’t an authority figure (I speak from experience).

This, too, informed the joy that greeted the news of Michael’s being short-listed, then named, Rector: our feeling for him as a shepherd and, by extension, as a Rector who, like Bill Matthews before him, would keep our school and protect it from harm.

Newsflash for SPS ’85ers and other alumni: He’s a nice guy, a nice guy.

But Michael Hirschfeld ain’t no curator. He’s . . . doing things. “I think Michael has realized that if we want things to stay the same, we’re gonna have to change everything,” says Jim Frates ’85, who chaired the search committee that surveyed the world before arriving at the home-grown candidate.

Exhibit A is Hirschfeld’s recruitment of Lawrence Smith (from Phillips Exeter Academy) to be the School’s new academic dean, and the partnership the two have just finalized with the University of Pennsylvania’s Graduate School of Education – the first of its kind in the country. As Hirschfeld described it during a Chapel talk to alumni on October 1, the partnership “will allow teaching fellows to contribute to the School for two years and earn a master’s degree in education, with a specialization in what it means to be a faculty member in the very distinct environment of a boarding school.” The program’s first five teachers should arrive in the fall of 2012.

“This may be too harsh to be right, but SPS is a place that has long been a place of answers,” Hirschfeld told me when we spoke. “We have had a lot of things figured out. But I also want SPS to be a place of questions, a place of seekers. We have a responsibility to create a perpetual, sustained dialogue about teaching and learning here. We should be a beacon, leading the discussion on boarding school education.”

“I was eager to get Lawrence Smith to St. Paul’s in order to get this partnership with Penn up and running, but also because he is my ideal of what a teacher can be,” he continues. “Lawrence spent 22 years at Exeter and was known as a master teacher there. To me, that term defines someone who continually embraces new thinking. There is something about St. Paul’s, something very rare, that makes it a place where this kind of mastery can be attained and practiced.”

Hirschfeld admits that there was a time in his adult life that he had forgotten, “or perhaps just taken for granted,” this aspect of St. Paul’s – a time after he had graduated and before he returned from Kent School with his wife Liesbeth in 1994 to serve first as a teacher of history and humanities, and later as a college adviser, crew coach, director of admission, and vice rector.

“After I graduated, I maybe drove through the School once. My connections were pretty loose,” he says. “Rich Davis called me up to tell me that SPS was developing a new humanities curriculum, so, mainly out of curiosity, I came up to take a look. I thought the program was incredible, but it was the kids that blew me away. These SPS kids, they were arguing with their teachers in such a wonderful way – questioning, challenging, driving things home. It was so democratic. My first thought was, ‘This is so different.’ My second was, ‘How am I going to convince Liesbeth not to want to live in New Haven or Boston?’”
because how can Suzy distinguish herself as a pianist, or whatever, without more?’ I’m hopeful we can be counter-cultural in that way. This is going to take some courage on all our parts.”

“Thoreau’s notion of living deliberately has always inspired me, and I want it to inspire SPS,” he continued. “I’ve always suspected it inspired SPS. George Shattuck was in Boston when Emerson and Thoreau were there, and when [former faculty member] Douglas Marshall was deep into Shattuck’s papers, preparing to write his biography, I kept asking, ‘Are you sure he didn’t know Thoreau?’ I believe deeply that not only was there a Christian ethos behind the founding of the School, but a transcendental one. The idea that nature is a teacher, and that spending time just kicking about on these beautiful 2,000 acres is a very healthy, reflective thing to do. A lot of kids at St. Paul’s take no advantage of this.”

Hirschfeld was even more deliberate about the point during another recent Chapel address, when discussing the way the digital age has changed our world into one where “knowledge pursues us . . . consumer to consumed,” and where “the ability to discern” is all the more difficult to impart. “Basic neuroscience tells us that creating knowledge in adolescents requires time. The practice of teaching requires time to reflect. Many forces have pulled us from this element of our founder’s vision – technology, increasingly involved parents, hungry students, our own drive to be excellent…the list goes on. The answer is not new. And it is simultaneously simple and difficult. We need to do less. All of us. To make time for our students and for one another.”

To that end, the School’s academic department heads and administrative team have begun to think through what Hirschfeld calls “the essential facts of our shared life” – which will suggest a new schedule to be implemented in the fall of 2012.

In the meantime, Michael and Liesbeth – who recently stepped down from her post as SPS athletic director – have begun having forms over to the Rectory for pizza study breaks on weeknights. Faculty have begun coming over on Friday nights for “no-agenda hang-out time.” I asked Mike if there was any need-to-know we hadn’t covered. He thought for a moment, then said, “I want the alumni to know that, in me, they have someone who loves the School as deeply as they do, but is eager not to rest in pushing it.”
A St. Paul’s Sixth Former surprised me when I asked the difference between his arts and non-arts classes.

“I cannot talk to my physics book,” he told me, “but I can to my art.” Making art, he explained, was more about a “relationship” than “traditional performance,” more about an ongoing back-and-forth than a race to a measurable outcome.

This concise response seemed to me to allude to at least three widely cited features of arts learning: 1) a focus on process (the dynamic of making) vs. product (the finished work); 2) prospective self-assessment (“What will I do next?”) vs. retrospective evaluation (“What grade did I receive?”); and 3) agency: the art-maker/student at the helm of the conversation, negotiating his or her learning.

The work of art asks and receives questions; the physics book says what it means. Two kinds of learning, both of them valued at St. Paul’s School.

While too many schools reject the arts as expendable niceties, St. Paul’s School holds admirably to a view of arts learning as essential. Arts Division Head Ian Torney points out “that at a school like St. Paul’s . . . with so many students who know how to find the ‘right’ answer, the open-endedness, ambiguity, and creativity of the arts becomes of paramount importance as students search for their own personal answers.”

At a time when educators in the public sector struggle to convince students of the future benefits of a high school diploma and educators in the private sector struggle to get their students into the best colleges, St. Paul’s School reminds us that high school is not just a gateway to what comes next. The learning students do at this precipitous time in their lives has to matter in and of itself, and especially to the learner.
On average, one-fourth to one-half of the students currently enrolled in our public high schools will not graduate.

Adults who dropped out as teens report that (among issues ranging from familial responsibility to peer pressure) their number—one reason for leaving was a lack of “mattering,” or purpose. Their high school courses, they say, were “uninteresting” and did not seem “relevant.”

When it comes to interest and relevance, educators have long known the arts are a magnet. Principals will readily schedule visiting artists and arts performances on Mondays and Fridays, the two days otherwise most frequently skipped. Extending the observation, we have found that in high schools with the highest rates of attrition, when the arts are included in the curriculum, students attend more regularly and they stay to graduate.

Why and how do the arts appeal to the broad range of young people of high school age? In my latest book, *Why Our High Schools Need the Arts*, I explored this question with high school students and teachers from around the country in private (day and boarding), traditional public, and charter/pilot schools. Their vision and experience speak to the goodness of the fit between the needs and preoccupations of young people and the learning outcomes of the arts.

Adolescence is characterized as a time in which we learn to manage profound emotion and sort out individualism from the comfort of the group. At this challenging juncture, it makes sense that we are drawn to two other valued features of arts learning: a focus on *emotion* and *connection*.

At St. Paul’s, a Third Former told me of a time when he was struggling to understand a friend’s isolation after the loss of his father. By coincidence, David Valdés, who directs the School’s theatre program, assigned a monologue in which this student was to assume the role of a boy whose parent had died.

“Playing the part,” the young man told me, “getting into someone else’s skin the way we do in theatre, allowed me to feel from inside out.”

The student’s phrasing is a wonderful descriptor of the reach of artistic expression. “When I spoke my lines, it was my feeling and not just the character’s,” he told me. Furthermore, he went on, “I knew I was experiencing at least some of what my friend had been through.”

Valdés explained that an objective of the monologue assignment is for “students to learn to tell stories effectively through the eyes of another person.” Another of Valdés’s first-year students spoke of the challenge of reciting a monologue in the voice of a woman twice her age. In her preparation, she searched for a problem from her own world to ponder as she read her lines.

“It’s not the usual kind of homework,” she admitted, “but it’s hard work and it feels important to my development as a human being.”

While some students in Valdés’s class see the ability to speak in public as a pragmatic motivation for studying theatre, there is general agreement on the importance of learning to express oneself.

“It’s an empowering realization,” Torney explained, with an eye to the visual arts, when high school students master the basic technical skills (“which everyone can learn just as they can learn to write or do math”) and find opportunities “to express themselves in the means that work best for them.”

Music Program Head David Seaton spoke to the timelessness of the social and artistic connection experienced through ensemble work.

“Teenage social needs and collaborative learning can be accomplished through ensemble work,” he explained. “This can be readily seen in band, orchestra, and choir, as well as chamber music, soloist, and accompanist. Just watching the music students hang out in the music building is evidence of this ‘membership’ in the world of the arts. I know this happens in the other arts buildings as well.”

A veteran clarinet student thought back to how overwhelmed she felt when she arrived at St. Paul’s. Between the challenge of making new friends and bearing an increased workload, she feared she was destined for a lonely existence in the library. She “felt small and couldn’t be confident,” but there was her clarinet, and she’d enjoyed participating in the middle school orchestra. Among a throng of young SPS musicians who she told me “were much better” than she was, this brave young woman tried out and landed a chair in the school orchestra.

Suddenly she was waking up way before classes and rushing to the music building to practice, receiving guidance from upperclassmen who had been playing longer, feeling needed and as if she had a place.

“I’ll never be the best,” she said. “But I’m home here.”

Allowing that this young woman wasn’t “an advanced clarinetist,” Mr. Seaton noted with pride: “She moved, over three years, from last chair of the third clarinet section to the assistant principal chair of the first clarinet section.”

Seaton sees this student as “a role model for what hard work and commitment can accomplish.”

Beyond their connection as fellow artists, students say they value the connection they feel between teachers of art – most of whom are working artists – and the professional world of the arts. Several students spoke to me with respect for the extraordinary artists, sculptures, and musical performances their arts teachers put forth and that the School often showcases.

One student spoke of Valdés, “He has such a passion for theatre, and that adds so much to the class.”
On Further Review

In five–year cycles, each of the academic divisions at St. Paul’s is evaluated through a self–initiated review that includes observation by an external committee. The Arts Division completed its review process in the winter of 2010, with an 86–page report that included the observations and recommendations of a four–member visiting committee.

“The review process is broadly defined and generally self–designed, with the primary goal being self–examination, to reaffirm that we actually do what we assert, to identify issues, and to generate recommendations to perhaps incorporate in future years,” wrote Arts Division Head Ian Torney in the final report.

Visitors included former Harvard professor Dr. Jessica Hoffmann Davis, Dr. Peter Warsaw, academic dean and fine arts/music faculty at Deerfield Academy, Janet Gray, former adjunct associate professor of ballet at the University of Utah, and Dr. Nina LeNoir, vice president of the Association of Theatre and Dance, told me, “Kids are going to follow it.” A student of teacher Brian Devine, now pursuing graduate studies in Higher Education.

Between the work of the external committee and the internal self–review process, five conclusions were drawn:

1. Affirmation of the strength of the arts at St. Paul’s as an integral part of the educational experience

2. A need to re–clarify and more succinctly codify how to currently define the arts at St. Paul’s

3. A need to develop both short–term and long–term plans to address the physical plant shortcomings required for continued appropriate support of the arts programs

4. A need for continued efforts from all St. Paul’s arts programs to develop greater multicultural and contemporary initiatives to enhance curricula

5. A need for overall and continued deliberate attention to preserve the place of the arts at St. Paul’s

“If you bring your passion into the room,” former dance teacher Brian Devine, now pursuing graduate studies in dance, told me, “kids are going to follow it.” A student of Seaton’s waxed rhapsodic: “They are like experts in their field and they are so godly . . . and you hope to get better, to be a better musician like your teacher.”

Extending the connection between school and professional art worlds, Torney believes that “arts programs that require their students to perform or present and display their work teach additional important lessons about publicly standing with the work they create.” Exhibits of visual arts work by students demonstrate this tenet. At St. Paul’s, the work of student artists is presented with the same respect and attention as the work of professional artists.

A Sixth Former who is dedicated to her painting and drawing described the satisfaction she had in having her work in a gallery show and seeing others study and compliment it. At a school “in which sports have great significance,” a group of her friends spent time studying her self–portrait and finally said to her with newfound admiration, “Oh, so that’s why you’re not playing hockey.”

We too frequently imply to our high–school–aged children that their lives have not yet begun in earnest—that eventually they will “begin for real.” The intense passions, insights, and needs of adolescents challenge our well–intentioned counsel, however. School curriculum has to matter in the moment; students need to recognize a purpose in going to school every day. This is as true for the disinterested teen on the verge of dropping out of a public high school as it is for the high–powered St. Paul’s student whose respect for academics cannot tell the whole story.

Pablo Picasso said, “Art washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life.” That dust is rampant in all of our lives, and art serves the same function in school as it does in the years beyond. The more art we experience, the more clearly we can see the small details of a physics problem, the interconnectedness of apparently diverse subjects, the beauty of foreign language, the symmetry in math, the real questions that drive science, and the power of personal expression and connection.

With respect to the dignified stillness of the physics book, I agree with a vision of the arts as a great conversation that persists across time and culture, groups and individuals, similarity and difference, hopefulness and despair. The question is whether our children will be engaged in or distanced from that uniquely human discourse. The choice of St. Paul’s is clear and stands as a beacon to others near and far.

In a statement that resonates with the intentionality of art making, David Valdés put it beautifully: “The biggest lesson I learn almost every day is that I, as a teacher, can be a student as well. I must feel that I can learn something every day from my kids. Whether it is how to teach, coach, or mentor, I must have a purpose to teach every day.”

Jessica Hoffmann Davis is a cognitive development psychologist and founder of the Arts in Education Program at Harvard’s Graduate School of Education. She spent several days at St. Paul’s in the spring of 2010 as part of the visiting arts review team. For more, visit jessicahoffmannadavis.com.
Conroy Visitor Sharmeen Obaid-Chinoy, an Emmy Award-winning documentary filmmaker and journalist from Pakistan, recommends In Other Rooms, Other Wonders by Daniyal Mueenuddin. “It’s a book with quirky insights into Pakistan’s society and culture – a must read for those who see Pakistan only from a post-9/11 lens.”

What are you reading?

If Sons, Then Heirs
by Lorene Cary ’74
Atria Books,
320 pages, $24
Reviewed by Janice Y.K. Lee ’90

Lorene Cary’s engrossing third novel, If Sons, Then Heirs, delves into the byzantine and little-recorded history of African–American land ownership. Rayne Needham – with a burgeoning construction business and a solidifying relationship with Lillie, a steady single mother – is pulled into the past and a heavy load of family obligations by his Nana Selma, widow of his great-grandfather, King, who has stubbornly held onto the family land in South Carolina. Called to aid the elderly Selma, who is eager to settle estate matters, Rayne unwillingly starts to delve into the mysteries of his family’s past, the intricacies of their land ownership, and the circumstances surrounding King’s death, all inextricably bound and tinged by racial violence and prejudice.

The transfer of the family property is complicated by the laws that deem that all descendants of the owner must agree to any sale of change in the property, a near-impossible task with the proliferation of heirs in a growing family. Rayne must shoulder the responsibility of the family’s heritage while dealing with the emotional turbulence of connecting with the mother who abandoned him as a child and with his girlfriend’s son, who desperately wants a father.

Cary’s generous prose illuminates the searingly complicated dynamics between family and race in this part of America’s history, and how we in the present can never fully shake the deeds of the past.

What Really Happened to the 1960s: How Mass Media Culture Failed American Democracy
by Edward P. Morgan ’64
University Press of Kansas, 422 pages, $22.50
Reviewed by Mark Bell

The 1960s, as we understand them today, have conventionally been configured as a metaphor for a divided America, a period of intergenerational family conflict in which the Baby Boom generation sought autonomy from their parents. In his new book, What Really Happened to the 1960s: How Mass Media Culture Failed American Democracy, Edward P. “Ted” Morgan ’64 argues this characterization of the sixties has done a major disservice to the meaning and legacy of that decade.

As Morgan sees it, much of this particular problem stems from mass media’s initial mischaracterization of the sixties. In turn, these misrepresentations have framed the public discourse about the period, pre-empting a legacy that could have positively informed our culture to this day. In What Really Happened to the 1960s, Morgan sets out to reconfigure our understanding of what actually occurred during the period and to restore the legacy of the sixties as a time of “democratic empowerment in which large numbers of Americans of all ages organized themselves to confront and transform a range of injustices rooted in American institutions.”

A University Distinguished Professor of Political Science at Lehigh University and author of The Sixties Experience: Hard Lessons about Modern America, Morgan lays out a sophisticated and nuanced exploration of how mass media culture irresponsibly misrepresented the sixties, oversimplifying its coverage to appeal to a broader consumer audience. This has prevented us from reconciling the lessons of the period, he writes, leaving an unresolved miasma that permeates our culture and complicates modern public discourse.

The mass media culture has also, according to Morgan, played upon its audience’s nostalgic associations with the sixties in a way that subverts the period’s legacy by allowing for a corporate co-opting of the counterculture for their own interests – think of the Beatles shilling for Nike and Apple not so long ago. As Morgan puts it, “Advertisers appealed to hip consumers by using rebellious sixties songs to sell everything from sneakers to raisins to accounting firms.”

Simultaneously, the political Right has used these representations of the sixties through mass media to promote its own agenda by “fanning the flames of ideological backlash against sixties-era social
movements.” Nothing rallies the base like the image of John Kerry ’62 testifying before Congress on behalf of his fellow Vietnam War veterans. The mixed message, writes Morgan, has not done the legacy of the sixties justice as promoting collective democratic action.

As a culture, we have been deprived of an authentic capacity to understand and apply the value and lessons of the sixties. And this is precisely what Morgan aims to set straight in his formidable and comprehensive analysis.

“In order to understand what has happened to the 1960s,” he argues, “we must understand what happened in the 1960s.” Ambitiously, he sets out on a comprehensive and well-documented mission to reconcile these misconceptions.

This is a dense study full of wonderfully insightful explanations of how women made their way through complex social systems such as Ateliers, Artist Broth-erhoods, and the prominent national academies to gain notoriety as artists.

As a professor of French and comparative literature at the University of Texas at Austin, Wettlaufer not only approaches the study of women artists from an art historical perspective, but also integrates her vast knowledge of the literature at the time to reveal cultural norms and political challenges facing these artists. *Portraits of the Artist as a Young Woman* reminds us of the constant struggle women artists have faced through the ages, not only to be recognized for their work, but also – if recognized – then not forgotten.

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**On the Shelf . . .**

**Area 51**

Annie Jacobsen ’85

*Area 51* is the most famous military installation in the world. And it doesn’t exist. Located 75 miles from Las Vegas, the base has never been acknowledged by the U.S. government. Myths and hypotheses about Area 51 have long abounded, thanks to the intense secrecy enveloping it. Some claim it is home to aliens, underground tunnels, or nuclear facilities. Others believe the lunar landing was filmed there. Rumors stem from the fact that no credible insider has ever divulged the truth about the base. Until now. Jacobsen had exclusive access to 19 men who served the base proudly and secretly for decades, along with unprecedented access to 55 additional military and intelligence personnel, scientists, pilots, and engineers linked to the secret base. She shows us what has really gone on in the Nevada desert, from testing nuclear weapons to building super-secret jets to pursuing the war on terror. *(For more, see Facetime, p. 68)*

**Dark Beauty**

Jack Parsons ’57 and Frederick Turner

A collection of photographs by renowned American photographer Jack Parsons, who reveals a deep passion for New Mexican landscape through stunning vistas and everyday scenes.

**Liberty Lanes**

Robin Troy ’92

*Liberty Lanes* is a bowling alley in a small Montana town, where a senior bowling league meets three times a week. Nelson Moore has recently become a local hero by saving a teammate from choking on a chicken bone. Now he must deal with his newfound fame while coping with the early stages of dementia. This is an engaging and often moving novel about senior citizens bound together by old friendships and romances, and by their determination to live life to its fullest.

**Enigma: A Literary Fable**

Wynant D. Vanderpoel ’58

At the risk of criticism for playing off one of Dostoievsky’s masterpieces, the author presents an informal and, at times, humorous 21st-century version. In this modern tale, the central character, Thomas Clarkson, wrestles with spirituality throughout his life, framed and influenced by events on the global stage from World War II to the Iraq War and by knowledge known today that was not known in 1879.

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Reviewed by Colin Callahan, director of Hargate Gallery

To many in my generation who took an introductory art history class in high school and college, the canonical art historical texts made only a few references to women artists and little, if any, mention of the interaction between male and female artists before the 20th century.

Slowly, by the late 1970s, names such as Artemisia Gentileschi and Judith Jans Leyster were appearing along with the more well-known artists such as Berthe Morisot and Mary Cassatt. Over time, and with much-needed superb scholarship as found in Alexandra K. Wettlaufer’s recent book, *Portraits of the Artist as a Young Woman*, the vital role of the woman artists has been emerging.

In her impressively researched book, Wettlaufer weaves together historical and literary accounts of the lives, both in the fine arts and literature, of women artists in early 19th-century Europe.
Summer Events
Alumni guests enjoyed receptions on Fishers Island, N.Y., and in Prouts Neck, Maine, this summer. The Fishers Island event was hosted by Speedy Mettler ’59 and Cat Carlson ’92 while Charlie and Hilary Parkhurst ’80 opened their home for the Maine reception.

[Prouts Neck photos were taken by Philip von Stade ’69. Thank you.]

Alumni Volunteer Weekend
Volunteers graced Millville for the fall Alumni Volunteer Weekend, where they attended workshops, Chapel, receptions, and tours of the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science and witnessed the launch of the SPS alumni mobile app.

[Lindsay Center photos were taken by Zach Allen ’56. Thank you.]

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

DECEMBER 1 New York, N.Y.
Alumni Reception at Morgan Library

DECEMBER 11 Concord, N.H.
Lessons and Carols and Rectory Reception

MARCH 2 Boston, Mass.
Choir and Orchestra Concert at the Church of the Advent

JUNE 1–3 Concord, N.H.
Anniversary Weekend and Graduation 2012

Go to: www.sps.edu/alumnevents for details on these and other events.

Interested in hosting an alumni event? Please contact Tina Abramson at tabramson@sps.edu.
“Our lives, after 45 years in this special place, will never, can never, be the same. St. Paul's School will forever be a part of our lives, when we visit or when we are away.”

— Bill Matthews ’61

Bill and Marcia have given their lives to the academic and character development of young people. After 40 years of teaching, coaching, and mentoring thousands of SPS students, in 2005 they were asked for more. It was then that Bill Matthews became the Twelfth Rector of St. Paul’s School.

Even in retirement, their legacy will live on, supporting SPS students in perpetuity. Several years ago Bill and Marcia became members of the John Hargate Society by making the School a beneficiary of their will. Subsequently they established a Charitable Remainder Unitrust, with assets comingle in the endowment, that will provide them with secure payments for life.

Eventually both of these gifts will be added to the William R. '61 and Marcia Matthews Scholarship Fund. While Bill and Marcia will no longer be fixtures here on the grounds, their legacy will live on forever.

Your legacy can support the future good works of St. Paul’s School.
To explore the best way to achieve this goal in your particular situation, please contact Bob Barr, director of gift planning, at rbarr@sps.edu or 603–229–4875 for a confidential conversation.
The Formnotes below reflect information received through September 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.

1941

Max Belding writes: “Sally and I are enjoying family, friends, and good health – just a little older.”

Ken Templeton says, “After living in Indianapolis for 30-odd years, my wife and I are finally moving to a retirement center in Maine – Dirigo Pines, located in Orono, home of the University of Maine.”

1945

“Yes!” writes Tony O’Connor. “We will have a mini-reunion in New York City during the week of October 15, 2012. A letter with more details is in the works.”

Joe Baldwin died in Florida after many years of poor health. He was a friend since the First Form in 1939, a first cousin of Sandy Baldwin and Lew Preston ’44, a grandson of Joseph C. Baldwin 1889, and a co-founder of the Delphian club.

1948

Richard Sawyer shares: “Thanks to some Russian rocket, I have a new titanium right knee!”

1949

To celebrate John Scully’s 80th birthday, Scully, his sons, David Scully ’79 and Ben Scully ’82, and Smokey Rashid ’84 enjoyed a few days of excellent bone fishing together at the North Riding Point Club, Grand Bahamas. The trip coincided with their cumulative 150th SPS anniversary. The last time these sportsmen and friends fished together was for Atlantic salmon on the Old Forte River in Quebec. John Scully first carved an expedition out of wilderness and black flies in the late 1960s, with a float plane and a suspicion that the river held fish. Scully remembers well fishing the rivers and ponds of SPS and also hitchhiking to water beyond Millville.

1951

In August, Steve Gurney successfully defended his national lightweight single sculls title for rowers over age 75. The four-day regatta was held at a spectacular new rowing course in Oklahoma City. “Sure it was hot,” he says, “but you don’t train all year to be bothered by a little heat.” He regrets he took only second in heavyweight, but adds that, “some of those guys are pretty big, but occasionally a lightweight can knock them off.” That same month, Steve won the masters mixed double sculls and also the masters quadruple sculls with teammates from the Saugatuck Rowing Club.

1952

The Rev. F. Hugh Magee reports: “My book, An Upgrader’s Guide, has now been published and is available from Amazon or on Kindle.”

Albert Francke’s September thoughts: “My wife, Katharine Bailey, died about 2-1/2 years ago, and I am now happily ensconced here in Millerton, N.Y., with a lovely lady, Rose Marie Morse, whom I met about a year ago. We are just back from a trip to the country of her birth, Croatia, having sailed down the Dalmatian coast in a gulet (don’t ask — large sailboat with excellent chef aboard). Rose Marie is a convenient person to travel with because of her multiple linguistic skills – Croatian, Italian, French, Spanish, and her...”
Smith College English. I am still working – I couldn’t afford myself if I stopped. I have an independent directorship at a hedge fund manager in Boston and multiple advisory clients who keep me hopping. They seem to be deluded into thinking that I am competent at what I do. I try to keep up with my daughters and four grandchildren, but have had to give up on pastimes such as skiing and generally charging around outdoors, but still biking, bird shooting, and hiking. I am very much looking forward to our 60th. I am working on maintaining our sterling record of reunion giving – there are still some records of ours that have not been broken. I hope we can form a crew – any starboard oarsmen want to volunteer?"

1957

Dr. Anthony H. Horan writes: “My book, The Big Scare: The Business of Prostate Cancer, continues to sell. Number one son is finishing a pediatrics residency in NYC. Number two son is finishing his junior year at Penn with a major in international relations and a language of Mandarin. I am the current chief of surgery at Delano Regional Medical Center in California, and made five presentations about clinical urology at the Western Section of the American Urological Association meeting in Vancouver, B.C., in August. One of them, A History of Medical Castration, shared a first prize in the annual history essay contest.”

Lee Carter joined Andrew Fagenholz ’94, Charles Finlay ’94, and Gunner Blackmore ’94 to celebrate at Gunner’s rehearsal dinner in Cincinnati in August.

1959

David Atkinson completed about half of the 800-kilometer Santiago de Compostela pilgrimage through northern Spain in April: “Throughout the walk, Martha Luz and I had the choice of the silence and solitude of long stretches of vineyards, olive groves, and fields of barley and wheat, the camaraderie and support of local citizens and fellow pilgrims. We began in Roncesvalles, in the mountains just to the southwest of the border with France. Over the 27 days we spent on the route, we felt the freedom of following a well-marked trail at our own pace. Our spirits would almost invariably rise with each new day as we would head out on the next stage of our journey: in a light rain down through the foothills of the Pyrenees, past the Hotel Burguete where Hemingway used to stay; on a sunny morning leaving Nájera, passing through remote farmland, the snow-capped Sierra de la Demanda off to the south; or up through the mist of the forests climbing above Villafranca Montes de Oca. Ultimately, that is what the Camino de Santiago de Compostela offers: an opportunity to take a break from whatever other roads we have been on, and focus on one in particular that provides peace and clarity that help us to discover more about ourselves and the ones we love.”

1961

Mike Seymour reports: “There’s scant to talk about since our very wonderful and well-attended 50th reunion, but Form Directors Chris Jennings and I have been (not too hard) at work on getting the class website redesigned to accept photos, videos, a chat space, have the ability to e-mail each other, and other people-friendly features. Chris, Mike, and their respective wives (Dee and Maggie) met for dinner in July in Blaine, Wash., at the lovely Semiahmoo Resort to share and talk shop. Expect to get an e-mail from them inviting you to view and use the new website (spaclassof1961.com).”

Mike spoke by phone with David Niven, who reports all is well and has now moved from movie-making to charitable activities, and who founded ‘See a Child, Save a Child,’ a pedestrian and bicycle injury-prevention safety kit program for children.” Mike reports he is “enjoying our life on lovely Whidbey Island, Wash., where we see the Olympic Mountains on clear days.”

1964


PSP staff member Margo Burns and Frederic Winthrop ’58 attended the premiere of a documentary about the Salem witch trials, which featured Burns. Winthrop delivered introductory remarks as an officer of the Essex National Heritage Area.
wrote in -

April 2011. David Atkinson

visit!”

A group of formmates held a mini-reunion hosted by Peter Gerry at the family farm and in Delhi, N.Y. In attendance were Rick Sperry and wife Nancy Collins, Tony Parker, Rob Claflin and wife Kyri, Mike Howard, Jad Roberts, and Livy Miller.

Rick Sperry writes: “The purpose of the weekend was to introduce the leadership of the Bishop John T. Walker School in Washington, D.C., a private, tuition-free school dedicated to providing a first-class education to the children in the poorest sections of the city, to Lake Delaware Boys Camp, which the Gerrys started on their property in 1909 and have supported ever since. Young boys, predominantly from the inner cities of New York and New Jersey, have been attending this camp for more than 100 years. Peter and others in the Form of ’64 have been impressed with the mission of the Bishop Walker School. Peter offered to explore the possibility of inviting some of the Bishop Walker students to attend summer camp at Lake Delaware in future summers. We toured the camp on Saturday and were impressed. The camp’s five-week program builds a boy’s character by encouraging development of such core values as leadership, discipline, good sportsmanship, and respect for others. “We attended Sunday service the following day at the Camp’s picturesque wooden chapel, replete with a manually operated bellows organ and the 1927 Book of Common Prayer. It brought back fond memories of SPS Episcopal traditions. Our hats are off to Peter and the Gerry family for helping so many underprivileged boys and having the foresight to explore the possibility of integrating a school dedicated to one of our heroes, Bishop Walker.”

Peter Humphrey proudly reports that he is the recent grandfather of a fine baby boy, Gregory Miles Skousgard Humphrey.

1966

A June note from Roy F. Coppedge: “Had a great 45th reunion weekend with my wife, Susan, and 12-year-old son, Peter, joining us formmates. Great weather, Hornblower singing ‘Pray for the Peace,’ and a very nice tribute to Bill Matthews ’61!”

1967

Ham Clark writes: “Proving we are never too old to have fun, Corky Moore and Ham Clark recently completed a five-day kayaking trip on Oregon’s remote Owyhee River.”

Stephen Barker wrote in June: “My new and intriguing career as an interim headmaster continues. After a delightful year in Charlotte at the Providence Day School, Sallie and I will be moving this summer to Massachusetts and Friends Academy in North Dartmouth for a year. I have enjoyed the challenges of this large day school as well as the opportunity to explore the culture, history, and geography of North Carolina.”

1970

Steve Crandall reports from Rhode Island: “The Form of 1970 has been engaged in several projects since our report in the last Alumni Horae. In May, the Form made a decision to hold an off-campus reunion in June of 2012. This decision was the culmination of a yearlong conversation that included input from as many formmates as possible.

“On July 3, a group of form members made a site visit to the Yale Camp at Great Mountain Forest in Norfolk, Conn. This camp setting was deemed perfect for our reunion needs and was booked for the weekend of June 8–10, 2012. Please mark your calendars and make your travel plans now! On September 17, the first planning session regarding the reunion schedule was held here in Rhode Island. A rough agenda was developed and action items were established to enlist the help of form members in organizing various aspects of the weekend. You’ll be hearing more about the plans later this year.

“Other news includes the recent passing of Charlie Bell’s mother, Ann, as a result of a freak accident that occurred during Hurricane Irene’s pass through Maryland. Several members of the form supported Charlie and attended a memorial service for Ann in Old Lyme, Conn., on September 24. We also learned of the passing of Craig MacColl’s dad, Kim MacColl ’43. A memorial service was scheduled for October 22 in Oregon.”

‘T he Form continues to receive inquiries regarding the Departure 1970 DVD Tom Iglehart ’69 produced. Over the summer, approximately 50 copies of Tom’s archival film were distributed to interested alumnii from forms ranging from
1955 to 1985. The feedback from so many of the alumni has been very complimentary to Tom and his presentation of St. Paul’s during the transition from Matt Warren to Bill Oates as Rector. From the 50s came the comments of how much fun we had and how we didn’t take things too seriously, as they did in their day. From the 80s came the comments about how the rituals and traditions of our era at SPS were so dominant and strong in comparison to the more liberal, co-ed era that followed us. It’s fascinating to see the different perspectives shared by alumni over the span of 30 years. If anyone wants more information on Departure 1970, please contact me at sales@ashawayusa.com. Thank you to all my fellow formmates, who have contributed so much to our ongoing conversation."

1971

This newsy update from Mark Wheeler: “Our 40th reunion last June brought a strong turnout of classmates from around the country: The farthest was Ted Bohlen, who works as a deputy attorney general in the Hawaii State Attorney General’s Office on environmental issues and wears the kind of smile you might associate with someone who wakes up in Hawaii each day. Dave Baldwin lives the healthy life in California and continues to grow his family-run Natural Gardening Company. Farther east there is Rob Barker, who arrived at reunions sporting a distinctive Solzhenitsyn-style beard and is working on parasitic diseases at Genzyme. He currently is developing treatments for malaria and is negotiating his way through the company’s reorganization. Steve Bedford is finishing up a huge historical project for the state of Hawaii, raising Gordon setters with his wife, and was last spotted in August on Monhegan Island off the coast of Maine on a short getaway with his bride. Riker Davis was back after a long absence and looking every inch the fit Coloradan he’s become. He and his wife manage a group of recreational properties together. Chris Denison delighted all at reunions with a spontaneous gift of tumblers etched with the SPS logo, which he created at his studio Working Glass Hero. Dennis Dixon is a geo information specialist with his own consulting business and lives in spectacular Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass. John Howard has his own house painting business in Maine and married his longtime partner, Steve, in 2009. John proved at reunions his singing voice is still as beautiful as it was 40 years ago. Scott Fossel has quit Connecticut for Wyoming and substituted a crossbow for his computer. Rumor has is that the elk do not feel overly threatened yet. He’s joined the board of the Murie Center, which works on statewide conservation issues. Bram Lewis returned to his original love: the theater, and recently directed the Medea in New York from his own adaptation. George Litterst continues his long association with sound as the chief software engineer at Zenph Sound Innovations, creating interactive software for the editing and instruction of music. Scott Monrad is a professor of medicine at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine, where he runs the cardiac catheterization lab and publishes widely. Peter Oliver is helping Mad River, Vt., recuperate from Hurricane Irene, and hopefully by this winter will be back to his more usual pursuit of writing for the ski industry. Kit Morgan still has the shortest commute to reunions and works as the administrator for the DOT in New Hampshire in charge of rail and transit. David Reath is keeping eastern Tennessee youthful looking via his busy plastic surgery practice and arrived at reunions rowing-fit, courtesy of the hours spent in his single scull. Peter Seymour runs his own headhunting business. Hugh Schmidt is singlehandedly responsible for keeping the class in touch via the Internet when he is not fighting the good fight for environmental and liberal causes in Wisconsin. We all owe Hugh thanks for taking on this job. Trip Spencer is still in New York and successfully publishing the Advertising Database that he founded after leaving the Hearst Corporation some years ago. Also in the city is Fred Stillman, who wears a smile to equal Ted Bohlen’s because of the propitious timing of his retirement from the financial industry. Nice to be lucky and smart. Charlie Stewart is currently celebrating 30 years of marriage on a cross-country trip with his wife in a ’58 Pontiac (note: she bought the car and organized the trip as a surprise). Rob Taylor runs the reproductive endocrinology research division at Emory. Gregg Stone divides his time between managing a couple of venture funds and coaching rowers, including his daughter, who represents the third generation of the Stone family to become a U.S. champion in single sculls. Speaking of champion oarsmen, Tiff Wood looks like he could still row on the Harvard heavyweight boat but...
Fourteenth sea - everyone, if briefly, at our 40th.

2008 and transfers in four years, after off-offers' 78th season and our third opens the Peterborough Play this summer . Our production of

Please keep in touch in W.Va., all for great online dialogue. miss the reunion but kudos to

“Starting another project in western New Guinea and so welcome all contacts with alums working there.”

News from Spero Latchis: “Life here in northern India is very good. I’ve been here about two years now and have successfully opened my charitable

Al Besse ’75 holds an Anthurium albessei, a plant collected in Ecuador in 1985 that is now named after him.

homeopathic clinic in the small town of Bir, Himachal Pradesh. We are two hours from Dharamshala. I treat Tibetan refugees as well as Indian and Nepali residents. Homeopathy is widely practiced in India and is sanctioned by the government as one of the accepted forms of mainstream medical treatment. Twice a month we set up mobile clinics in remote mountain villages or in very poor city areas. We treat many malnourished and desperate people. Some of these clinics are in extremely beautiful mountain settings, accessible only by foot. This summer we will trek for four days north in order to reach some very traditional places. I would heartily welcome any SPS alumni as my guests, either to volunteer, or just for a visit. Please visit our website at www.shrifreeclinic.com.”

Ed Shockley e-mailed over the summer: “Kenny Williams and L.T. Woody ’72 attended the premiere of the first documentary by my small production company, Mosaic Theatre Productions. The Art of Peace is the pilot episode of a series called Tao@Wellness. The digital film explores the martial art of aikido and its impact on spiritual and physical development. It won a juried competition of the Philadelphia Independent Film & Video Association. We hope to sell it to one of the cable networks or PBS. With help from many SPS alums, my wife’s art center, the Community Education Center in Philadelphia, received more than 100,000 votes to earn $50,000 in the Maxwell House Drops of Good competition.”

Al Besse writes: “My mom sent me a picture in June, and it has resulted in one of the biggest surprises I’ve had in a long time! I’m holding a plant I collected in Ecuador while I was on a botanical collecting trip with my mom and two other botanists from Selby Botanical Gardens. We had crossed the Andes Mountains and had gone into the Amazon River basin (the eastern part of the country) for a couple of weeks. On my last day with the group, I retrieved this plant out of the top of a tall tree that was up a steep embankment along the side of the road. I left the group the next day to fly home Tampa, Florida, to go to a friend’s wedding. Fast forward 26 years to 2011, a senior botanist at Missouri Botanical Gardens has recently determined that this plant I collected all those years ago is a new species that has never been documented before. He sent this picture to my mother, asking who it is and who collected the plant. It appears that he will be naming the plant after me Anthurium albessei – what an honor!”

FORMNOTES

1973

Frederick H. L. Smith writes: “During a long-delayed visit to Alex Kulch and fiancée, Judy Rose, (they have since tied the knot) last summer, I landed in the hospital for three weeks and survived another close call. Their visits were vital to keeping spirits up during a slow recovery.”

This from Michael Prentice: “Starting another project in western New Guinea and so welcome all contacts with alums working there.”

A group of Chicago-area alumni of color welcomed the Callahans over the summer. (L. to r.): Berget Pruitt, Tonya Willis ’90, Kelli Phillips ’97, Monique Washington ’87, Colin Callahan (SPS faculty), Toni King Callahan ’76, Ida Cross Pruitt P’76, Shavin Hawk P’09, Caryn Cross Hawk ’76 and P’09, Elizabeth “Suki” Purdy ’76, and T.J. Hardaway ’95. In attendance, but not pictured: Hilton Clark ’76 and Nelson Williams ’87.

1974

Michael Wert is proud to announce the birth of Michael Dylan Wert, who was born October 16, 2010, weighing in at 5 lbs., 7 oz.

1975

Michael Wert ’74.

1976
Bruce Rueppel reports: “My niece, Charlotte Santomero ’15, is a member of the Form of 2015.”

Reciprocating earlier hospitality at SPS, Shawn and Caryn Cross Hawk were pleased to host Colin and Toni King Calahan in late July for the first few days of their Chicago trip. “On the second night of their visit, a group of Chicago-area alumni of color gathered at the home of Berget and Ida Cross Pruitt P’76 for a reception. It was a wonderful summer evening of food and fun with plenty of stories about times at SPS. Toni and Colin enjoyed the many wonderful cultural and historic highlights in Chicago. It seemed that Chicago was a destination for several SPS alumni this summer. Earlier in July, Marlon Key ’95 and Adrian Stafford-Browne ’96 also visited from New York, initiating an impromptu SPS reunion over dinner with Monique Washington ’87, T.J. Hardaway ’95, and Kelli Phillips ’97.”

1977

Meg Ferguson’s April note: “Still married to Harry Ferguson. Our son, Jeff, graduated from SPS in 2010. He is a freshman at U. of Michigan. Daughter Ellie ’06 graduated from Michigan in 2010 and is studying geology at Columbia University. I’ve change jobs again within county government and am now litigating child abuse and neglect cases in circuit court for the Department of Social Services.”

Christopher Willis was spotted in August 2011 at the Seal Harbor Yacht Club in Maine with sailing master Nick Foukal ’06 and instructor Caroline Willis ’14.

1978

Thor Thors writes from New York: “The economy is a challenge, but I had a good summer physically (exercising), artistically (sketching and more), and spiritually (being involved in our church). I am consulting on a variety of real estate projects, including a hotel renovation, and am hoping some of them actually come to fruition. My wife, Melissa, is doing great and has started a catering business – My Friend Who Cooks – which is in demand for cocktail, dinner, and luncheon events. Our kids, Gardner (9) and Wilson (8), are doing great in school. They are social, somewhat musical, and do lots of sports. Both Melissa and I have living parents and lots of friends, so all in all, we have a lot to be thankful for.”

Sarah Chubb Sauvayre reports that “after 20 years at Conde Nast, I’ve set up my own consulting practice focused on digital product development, organizational structure, and strategy for media and consumer products companies. In my old job as president for Conde Nast’s digital division, I had a front-row seat to the first few rounds of the web’s dramatic disruption of pretty much every business I can think of, and that was just barely the beginning of what’s to come. I’m planning to have a lot of fun working with all different kinds of companies through the next few rounds. So far, so good!”

KT McCammond ’78 on the cover of her debut CD.

KT McCammond writes that her debut CD, Finding My Way Home, is out and available for purchase on her website, ktmc-cammond.com. Dedicated to her late husband, Mac, the CD is a jazz/cabaret crossover celebrating the heart and soul of KT’s musical persona. Twelve compositions, spanning 1987 to 2000, include some new twists on some old favorites. KT says the recording is her first step in honoring the love and the life she and Mac shared.

From Tampa, Sandy Burchill says: “I’ve done a little bit of traveling this year: Amsterdam (will repeat!); and Nassau in the Bahamas (my grandparents are buried there as my grandfather was the dean of the Episcopal Church in Nassau for a number of years – one item off my bucket list). Our second grandchild was born four months ago, so we now have two lovely granddaughters. Jennifer and I spend weekends at our beach cottage – with our newly expanded family, who love the beach, and our Weimaraners, who are more needy than real kids. I have been in touch with a few former Paulies. Anyone in the area, please visit – I can give you a place to stay and lots of surfboards. . . . (still).”

Lindsey Quirk writes: “Warm regards to the entire Form of ’78. I’m working as a nurse practitioner for the PACE Program (Program of All-inclusive Care for the Elderly) in Nassau within county government and am now litigating child abuse and neglect cases in circuit court for the Department of Social Services.”

Lola and Ella Burchill, granddaughters of Sandy Burchill ’78.

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Christopher Willis ’77, Nick Foukal ’06, and Caroline Willis ’14 sailed into Seal Harbor Yacht Club in Maine in August.
Massachusetts at their Glouces-
ter and Beverly sites. PACE helps nursing-home-eligible participants to live in their homes and participate in their community. I’ll be getting mar-
rried in November to Eric Hen-
rikson on a beach in Grand Cayman! All five kids (ages 18–
28) will be in the wedding, with
other family joining us from
Copenhagen to Albuquerque!”

Heeding the summons to New
York for the Annual Meeting of
the Alumni Association last
April, Nora Tracy Phillips saw
an opportunity for a killer girls’
night out. Timidly, she e-mailed
the ’78 women whom she knew
to either live or work in NYC to
see if any of them would con-
sider joining her for dinner.
Sasha Iglehart Richardson,
Nora, Sarah Chubb Sauvayre,
Lita Remsen, Wizzy Deans
Mooney, Linda Richards
Bolesta, and Nancy Weltchek
all met at a cozy little restaurant
on East 20th St. By the end of
the night, this group felt as
though three decades had
passed in only a couple of days.
There’s talk this group might try
to reconvene (with others as
well?) this coming April.

John Donnelly III writes:
“We sold my latest software
venture around cloud comput-
ing to Cisco in San José, Calif. I
am now running the Global
Cloud Software Division for
them. In this crazy economy, it
is a wonderful place to land.
Cisco is very focused on en
abling the world to truly be
a human network and it is fun to
be a part of it. Both my children
are doing great, a boy (10) at
Fessenden and a girl (7) at
Brimmer and May. They are a
joy to my wife, Stephanie, and
me. I hope all are well.”

Tsugu Tamenaga and Bill
Bennington enjoyed catching
up at St. Paul’s on September 8
when they dropped off their
daughters, Ami Tamenaga ’15
and Victoria Bennington ’15.
Bill is the new chair of the SPS
Alumni Fund and a member of
the SPS Board of Trustees.
Tsugu Tamenaga adds: “It was
really nice to be back to drop my
daughter at Con/Twenty, where
I started my three years of SPS
back in 1980. Surprisingly, her
roommate happens to be Mag-
dalene Soule ’15, the daughter
of Matt Soule ’77. Now I have
a good excuse to visit the School
more often!”

Tori Gilbert reports: “East
River CREW (Community Rec-
reation and Education on the
Water) published an estuary
guide this summer funded by
Partnership for Parks in NYC. It
is available by request to tgil-
bert@eastrivercrew.org. Kids
under 18 can continue to submit
illustrations for future editions.
We’ll be rowing out on the East
River until Columbus Day. We
teach everyone how to row in
our traditional (fixed seat) taxi
boats of N.Y. Harbor. Find out
more at www.eastrivercrew.org.”

Author Robin Troy ’92 has re-
cently published a new novel,
Liberty Lanes.
Charles Hutton Vanderbilt, son of Jamie Vanderbilt ’94.

Fairfax Carter Walker, daughter of Nancy Dorn Walker ’94.

1987

Theodore Timpson reports: “I’m living in the San Francisco Bay Area, which is feeling like home now – first place I’ve lived for four years straight since college. I’ve been teaching and enjoying my family – Julia, Sophia (8), and Mateo (3). I also launched an educational foundation, which is sponsoring a newly approved charter high school: Communitas (www .communitascharter.org). It’s about creating real-world opportunities for young people to learn about who they are. I’d love to hear what you think about it.”

1988

Oyé Carr celebrated the second anniversary of MODSquad Cycles – the bike shop he opened in Harlem with his wife, Danielle, and their children, Mahdia and Sekai.

Meg MacRae’s April update: “I am home for a three-week break from touring, saw the winter edition of the Horae, and thought I’d send an update. I have been working for Bon Jovi as the production coordinator for the last 14 months, which has taken me all over the U.S. and Canada multiple times, plus South America, Japan, Australia, and New Zealand. This summer we will do a full run through Europe. Before this gig, I was working as the assistant tour manager for the Eagles for about two years, so I have just been non-stop on the road . . . hotels, planes, and tour buses! I maintain my apartment in Los Angeles, where I have been for the last 11 years, but I also bought a house with a beautiful studio in Franklin, Tenn. Life is good and I hope the same for all of you!”

Austin Meyer and his wife, Lane, welcomed Ava Lane Meyer on March 4, weighing in at 7 lbs., 3 oz. and measuring 19 inches.

1989

In May Shawna Li wrote: “Continuing as an associate veterinarian in a small private practice. Raising my daughter, Madeline (6), and son, Oliver (2.5), with my husband, Will. Life is busy but fun.”

Hugh Anderson announced the April 20 birth of his third child, Walter Owen Anderson.

Helen Youngman Kunde wrote in April: “We welcomed our son, Ryan Kingsbury Kunde, on February 6 at 3:55 a.m.! He weighed 8 lbs. and measured 20 inches long. Thankfully, it was a fast and smooth delivery. All four of us are doing well, including his doting big sister, Evelyn (now 22 months).”


1990

Sarah Cornell’s May update: “Recently started a new job at Endace. In other news, our son Owen is 2.5 already. We’re looking forward to summer and a few fun trips to N.C., Maine, and Montréal!”

In September, Francie Walton Karlen and Emily Buxton McCann along with Francie’s husband, Jon Karlen, completed the 200-mile, 24-hour relay race “Reach the Beach” in New Hampshire.

Megan Duryea Scott is still living in New York City with her husband and two children. She is working for Stribling & Associates, a Manhattan real estate firm. One of her colleagues at Stribling is Cornelia Henning.
Van Amburg ’97. Megan spent the summer on Mount Desert Island in Maine, where she saw SPS graduates Paul Spadone ’89, Jessica Rogers Mellon ’89, Sara Dennis ’83, Matthew Baird ’83, and Bobby Lapsley ’83. It was a spectacular summer spent on the trails of Acadia National Park.

Meech Ackah welcomed son Zuri Safai on May 1, 2011. He joins brother Kwame.

Sean Finnerty welcomed Hugh Callahan Finnerty on August 17, 2011.

1991

Chris and Sasha Lewis Heinz ’97 welcomed John “Jack” Walker Heinz on November 8, 2010.

1992

Robin Troy’s second novel, Liberty Lanes, was published by the University of Nevada Press in September. She is currently associate professor of English at Southern Connecticut State University, where she also directs the M.F.A. program in creative writing. She lives in Guilford with her husband, Mike Stromberg, and their two daughters, Quinn and Reed.

1993

In April, Andrew M.P. Cole wrote: “My family and I are in Pelham, N.Y., after three years in S.F. I’ve started brewing beer, making golden, amber and nut brown ales – and am calling them Pelican Ale (Pelham’s mascot also happens to be a pelican).”

1994

On March 4, Jessica Barron Essary, Brendan Essary, and big sister Quincy Essary welcomed Cora Reese Essary.

Gunner Blackmore married Anne Chambers on August 6 in Cincinnati.

Nancy Dorn Walker welcomed daughter Fairfax Carter Walker on April 29, 2011, weighing in at 7 lbs. and measuring 21 inches.

Jamie Vanderbilt proudly announced in June the birth of his son, Charles Hutton Vanderbilt, weighing 7 lbs., 10 oz. “Mother and son are doing great. Father is still hyperventilating.”

1995

Dahni-El Giles e-mailed this summer update: “In May 2011, I had the pleasure of working on Long Haul Farm with the inspiring Jason Angell and his wife, Jocelyn. In June, I was selected to serve as a social enterprise alliance attorney ambassador. I am moved by the possibility of helping bright, motivated, and creative entrepreneurs create organizations that identify and implement solutions to many of the problems facing societies across the globe. My greatest areas of interest include food/agriculture, energy (green, clean, alternative, conservation), sustainability, and creating employment opportunities. In July, I had the pleasure of visiting Stockholm for the first time. After seven days, it became my second favorite city in the world! Since August 2010, I have been helping with the development of Justice For Families (justice4families.org), a Brooklyn-based George Soros Open Society backed non-profit committed juvenile justice reform. Finally, it has been a year since I was promoted to senior counsel at Kraft Foods. I’m now on year five of three-hour daily commutes. Now, if only I could make my way back home to Brooklyn (or Stockholm) all would be right with the world.”

Nick Van Amburg has much news to report: “Across the country and around the globe, the Form of ’95 is more connected than ever. In the Granite State, Geoff DeVito is taking a cruise industry hiatus to pursue a master’s at SOAS in London in the anthropology of travel, tourism, and pilgrimage. Pretty excited to return to class. Hoping to use my skills from Third Form to dominate Newb Games! Looking forward to E-ing a rally sesh with other SPS’ers who are in London.”

“Will McCulloch continues his tenure as director of communications at the New Hampshire School and heads a freshman/sophomore boys dorm. He reports ‘Last year Malcolm Hart’s best friend from Madbury joined the faculty, and he has become a great friend. He named one of his sons after Malcolm, so it gave me chills to watch the little guy play with my two kids, Santiago (5) and Luna (3). My wife, Carolina, the kids, and I were thrilled to spend some time in July with the Eichberger clan (Harry, Jess, Little Harry, and Billy) and are excited to have our old San Francisco neighbor, Alessia Carega, back in the Granite State.’ Alessia was married to Trent Smither on April 31 in San Francisco; Francesca Carega ’92, Livia Carega ’02, Chris Pachios ’94, Courtney (Coles) Evans, Roberta Bruce, Alyson

Jason Angell ’95 and Dahni-El Giles ’95 after a day’s work.

Dahni-El Giles ’95 and T.J. Hardaway ’95 enjoy a Lauryn Hill and Mos Def concert with friends.
(Grant) Jones, Allyson (Ross) Pachios, Avery (Coleman) Keller, and Morgan Stewart were all in attendance. Morgan writes, ‘An amazing time was had by all and reaffirmed what we have all known since St. Paul’s: how truly blessed we are to have met each other at such a young age and to have been able to spend the last 20 (eek!) years of our lives together.’ And, yes, the rumors are true – Alessia has returned to Millville as a member of the SPS Admission team.

“On the West Coast, Katie Sears now resides in Palo Alto after finishing her Ph.D. in clinical psychology, working at Stanford and the VA, and has ‘just joined a choir so now every Tuesday night I feel like I’m back in high school with Fletch!’ She recently caught up with Ann Carney and her husband, Andrew Nelson, in Eugene, Ore. Ann is exceedingly busy doing good, serving on the board of directors for the Portia Project, a nonprofit providing ‘legal assistance to currently and formerly incarcerated women across the state,’ working her day job as COO at Inpria Corporation, developing environmentally benign materials semiconductors, and keeping up her hobbies of travel, horses, making music, and cooking.

“In Seattle, Lisa Day reports (under the artistic direction of Graham) ‘I am the director of marketing and PR for Henry-built, a company known for its meticulously crafted, minimalist kitchen systems. Graham is the principal of Daydesignstudio, a residential architecture firm doing work in Arizona, Los Angeles, and Seattle. Luella is 20 months. She loves dressing herself and practicing yoga.’

“Bay Area denizen Alexey Salamini wins the Maximum Efficiency Award for his bullet-pointed dispatch: ‘Went to the World Cup in South Africa with Tim Wallack ’94 (OH) and Tom Champion (Delphian), former club soccer rivals. Went on a 6,000-mile overland journey through sub-Saharan and East Africa, moved in with girlfriend Colleen Mulvey, artist, after living with Nick Kelley ’96. Spearheaded ‘Bay Area Pels’ group with Ben Bleiman ’99 and Charles Culp ’02 to get SPS S.F. Paulies together for raucous events such as ‘mish holiday’ and ‘eco-fest.’ Raised money for SPS and had guest bartending action across forms. Continue growing Speech Buddies, currently launching the Speech Buddies pilot program in NYC charter schools.’

“Serial entrepreneur Tim Ferriss has been hard to miss in the press and in the blogosphere, most visibly with a profile in The New Yorker. His next book, The 4-Hour Chef, will be published by Amazon Publishing. He’s writing it now ‘so if any Paulies out there are kicking ass in the culinary world, please e-mail my right-hand man at charlie@fourhourbody.com!’

“Justin Handley, fresh from performing ‘Burning Man’ with his band Silvermouse (with son Ziggy onstage at every show), shared his family’s current mission ‘trying to figure out how to get as close as possible to complete independence from petroleum.’

“Rick Stephenson reports that 2011 has been a busy year for the family, with two boys (1 and 5), a 10-year wedding anniversary, and ‘studying Japanese jujitsu and karate, along with teaching a free karate class for special-ed kids on weekends. [Wife] Katie and I have been teaching this class along with other volunteers for over 10 years now.’

“In Los Angeles, Cate Wright wrote in to say that she’s due in the next week with her second child, and promises to ‘send update on that once we know everything went well (fingers crossed).’ She connected with fellow Angeleno Sean Kisker and wife Kerrie, and spent some time with their baby boy, Grayson. And speaking of babies, Alyson Jones braved a cross-country flight with 8-week-old-young Dylan Jones (and husband Michael) for an East Coast tour that included dinner in NYC with the Van Amburgs (myself, Cornelia, and Eliza James),

Oakley Duryea ’95 and LeeLee Robinson ’02 were married in Boca Grande, Fla., in May.
Andy Bay, and Roberta Bruce. Lynn and John Connolly also made it out for a visit in July, bringing daughter Brooke along for the ride.

‘Haven Pell says ‘I’m still operating out of the City of Angels. I recently signed up to play on a hockey team managed by David Walton ’97. Our first game is next week. Stoked.’

‘And Mike Godwin had this to say about life in Echo Park: ‘My wife Raphaele Steinzig and I just celebrated our daughter Penelope Godwin’s first birthday in August. In June we joined Adam Simons, Alexey Sala-mini, Charlie Koven ’94, and his wife, Samantha Teplitzky, as well as their daughters, Flora and Tilda, to check out the June snowmelt in the Sierras.’

‘From Boise, Decker Rolph reports seeing many folks at Alexey’s Bay Area get-togethers, satisfying his lust for competition with a 12K trail run and an Xterra, and lots of busy work/life juggling. ‘We are blown away by how fleeting babyhood and toddlerhood is. [Wife] Jessica’s organic baby and kids meal business, HappyBaby/HappyFamily, continues to strike a chord with consumers and to challenge and engage her. My work managing a first-time private opportunity fund focused on distressed commercial real estate does the same for me. Leland’s monumental work to gain proficiency at walking and talking is far and away the pride of the family though!’

‘From Chicago, Avery Keller is the very busy mother of three kids, Jack (4), Coleman (2), and Reese (1). She writes, ‘I am currently on a leave from Morgan Stanley to spend some more time with the kids. I am having a blast being a mom and have joined the founders’ board of Children’s Memorial Hospital in Chicago, which I also really enjoy and find very rewarding.’

‘Over here on the East Coast, Georgetown MBA Oakley Dur-yea is living in NYC, working in asset management and ‘In May, I married LeeLee Robinson ’02 in Boca Grande, Fla. We had quite an SPS contingent between friends and family members. LeeLee and I are living on the Upper East Side and often see other Paulies around town, including Vittorio Cottafavi, Andy Bay, Nick and Cornelia Van Amburg ’97, Owen Weihman ’96, Nick Cohen ’96, and several of LeeLee’s friends from the Form of 2002.’

‘Relocated from L.A. to Manhasset two years ago, Clint Kisker, wife, Jackie, and his two children Alexander (4) and Juliet (born in April) are still getting used to the winters. He says ‘for almost three years now I’ve been running a fund that invests in entertainment – primarily film, television and legit theater, though we’re starting to move into sports, having ad-

vised on our first NFL deal last year, and I’m finally dusting off the Mandarin as we’re building cinemas in China, so I’ve been able to spend some time there.’

‘Jason Angell reports ‘My wife, Jocelyn Apicello, and I are wrapping up our first season establishing Longhaul Farm, having wrestled 4,000 square feet of growing space from the rocky Hudson Valley soil, cleared forest for next year’s orchard, frost-seeded pasture for a small foray into sheep and chicken next spring, and built a network of eight local families and other small businesses who collect their compost for our garden. A farm takes a community to build, and a whole bunch of Paulies have come up for the weekend and lent helping hands: Andy Bay, Vittorio Cottafavi, Chris Simons, Nick Van Amburg, Erika Lea, Jason Angell, Oakley Duryea and LeeLee Robinson ’02, Grace Kim, Alison Twiss, Andy Bay, Alex Tilney ’96... and that, as always, everyone had way more fun than can be safely printed here. And Joe Zorunski has been working in New York and living in Darien, Conn. Recent SPS interactions include a handful of visits to the burbs by dandy Andy Bay, where he promptly retires to the third floor and sleeps for approximately 12 hours before emerging and asking for a ride to the train station.

‘Living in Brooklyn, Cindy Day is working as product manager for NYTimes.com, but places a premium on her time with her husband, Derek, and son, Remi (2.5), who loves to ‘discuss the subway system (a current obsession). We spent some time with Joanna Cannon and Beth Noel and her family this summer.’

‘Starr Ferguson is a senior buyer at Saks Fifth Avenue, buying designer collections – and now a mom as well! ‘I’ve been with Saks for the last four and half years since I left Lord and Taylor. But the real news is the birth of my first child, Hunter of July with a pot luck dinner celebrating her visit at Vittorio’s house, including me, Jennie Jones, Chris Simons and Erika Lea, Jason Angell, Oakley Duryea and LeeLee Robinson ’02, Grace Kim, Alison Twiss, Andy Bay, Alex Tilney ’96... and that, as always, everyone had way more fun than can be safely printed here. And Joe Zorunski has been working in New York and living in Darien, Conn. Recent SPS interactions include a handful of visits to the burbs by dandy Andy Bay, where he promptly retires to the third floor and sleeps for approximately 12 hours before emerging and asking for a ride to the train station.

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‘Starr Ferguson is a senior buyer at Saks Fifth Avenue, buying designer collections – and now a mom as well! ‘I’ve been with Saks for the last four and half years since I left Lord and Taylor. But the real news is the birth of my first child, Hunter of July with a pot luck dinner celebrating her visit at Vittorio’s house, including me, Jennie Jones, Chris Simons and Erika Lea, Jason Angell, Oakley Duryea and LeeLee Robinson ’02, Grace Kim, Alison Twiss, Andy Bay, Alex Tilney ’96... and that, as always, everyone had way more fun than can be safely printed here. And Joe Zorunski has been working in New York and living in Darien, Conn. Recent SPS interactions include a handful of visits to the burbs by dandy Andy Bay, where he promptly retires to the third floor and sleeps for approximately 12 hours before emerging and asking for a ride to the train station.
Ray! She was born on September 3 and weighed a healthy 7 lbs., 2 oz. Mom and baby are doing well!

“And more great news from Sarah Thompson, who reports, ‘I’m feeling terrific! I don’t even remember that I had cancer, except for the fact that I know I owe some of you some phone calls and I swear, I’m on it. We love living in coastal Maine, and John has expanded his offerings from timber-frame carpentry to timber-frame carpentry and wooden boat building, so if any of you should find yourself in need of any of these services, do let us know. I’m hoping to get involved in offering personalized nutritional support for people suffering from serious illness sometime soon, but I’m also enjoying the company of amazing young children who seem to have a different agenda! I’ll keep you posted.’

“Police detective Marlon Key is living in Brooklyn, but he’s no stranger on the St. Paul’s campus (or the pages of Alumni Horae) ‘I’ve actually been in touch with a fairly wide range of alumni, including a great time had out in Chicago during a vacation trip in July.’

“Anyone going through Philadelphia should be sure to let Nick Lukens know — sounds like he’s in need of some SPS bonding time: ‘I began my fourth year of radiation oncology residency at Penn, and within the next year I’ll have to find a real job. I’ve been on research elective recently and have elected to spend a lot more time with our daughters Lucy (5) and Robin (2). Would love to catch up with anyone coming through Philly, since I missed our 15th (boo!).’

“In D.C., Zack Mully continues to detest politicians, runs his company, SmartBrief, and occasionally catches up with James Ahn: ‘Had a great time this summer at the Big Apple BBQ in NYC, which is an annual event for the expatriates of the SPS Gluttony Club, Maki and Brian Hoashi, Danny Dias, Shamus Khan ’96, and Ahn. Otherwise, the usual: have girlfriend, have dog, have house, have job, have truck, have motorcycle, have bicycle, no kids. ’

“And representing New Orleans, Keith Porteous may be the busiest yogi I know, with two children – Arthur James Meade and new addition Louise Keith Meade (born March 19) – and a booming yoga empire. ‘Our business, Swan River Yoga, now has four locations in New Orleans, including one by donation-only studio in St. Bernard Parish (an area that was hurt by both Katrina and the oil spill): We just had the last opening (of the four studios) on Saturday night and I am exhausted but happy. From the perspective of what I’m doing now, Father Cannon’s Fifth Form religion class was the best class I took at SPS. Traveling twice a year to study the Lam Rim with Geshe Michael Roach now.’

“And Raegan McDonald-Mosley is formally excused for missing our 15th as she was working for the Ministry of Health in Zanzibar, Tanzania. A three-year resident of Baltimore, ‘I completed a fellowship in family planning at Johns Hopkins Hospital, and have since taken a position as the medical director of Planned Parenthood of Maryland. This job has been more challenging and far more rewarding than I could have imagined. My kids, Idris (5) and Indigo (3), keep me pretty busy, and when I am not playing soccer with them in the park, I help my husband, Damian, with his mobile food business. Life is full here. Come visit when you can!’

“Matt Kulas and wife Kylie are doing well despite his ski season ACL tear and ongoing rehab: ‘I’ve recently started an administrative position at Trinity Church Boston, the Episcopal Church on Copley Square. Incidentally, Colin Lynch, who until this summer had been the organist and choir director at SPS, is now the assistant director of music here. I’ve also recently started singing with the Back Bay Chorale, one of the area’s preeminent amateur choruses.’

“Overseas, Landon Loomis and family are entering their fourth year in Beijing. Joyce Chen ’97 and family helped Soren ring in his first birthday in Beijing. Holly, Soren, and Landon will spend a welcome extended holiday in the U.S. this fall, returning to New Orleans in October and remaining through the holidays. Look us up!’

“And Dr. Nick Fung has a nice routine worked out in Hong Kong, where he specializes in eye surgery, and still manages to surf, swim, paddle, golf, play tennis, hike, bike, play guitar, and travel.

“Isa Mueller-Wegner reports in from Zurich: ‘Life’s changed for us — we welcomed our son, Ben Frederik, who decided to join us in a middle of a massive snowstorm in January. He is a happy camper, loves driving, eating, and throwing things out of stroller/bed/highchair. I have been enjoying a fab summer as a latte macchiato mum and am headed back to Bain in October.’

“Emma Bernbach Carter is living in Mallorca ‘with my two beautiful kids (biased mother!), lovely husband, two dogs, and a...’
cat. We carry on with the business (www.casfiols.com). Somehow the years pass and I never seem to ask if anyone from SPS wants to vacation over here! DeVito docked his boat here in Palma this summer, so took my older one on a tour of a ‘pirate’ ship! It was nice to catch up. I keep in touch with Olivia, Amy, and Duca who are all well. Trying to get together when we make it over to New York for Christmas.’

“Cornelia continues a thriving career in New York residential real estate market, I’m heading up first party marketing for mobile game maker ngmoco, and Eliza James is learning new words – and new ways to delight us – daily. If you’re in New York, don’t be a stranger.”

1996

Rowan Driscoll wrote in June: “Hello from the East Bay! I was disappointed I could not attend the ’96 reunion. Unfortunately my high school teaching gig runs through June 15 and as the girls soccer coach (!) I had to help our girls prepare for the league playoffs! My experiences at Millville have instilled a love for community! Thanks!”

Jennifer E. Chavez’s September update: “Greetings from Kenya. Missed you all at Anniversary, but hope to catch you sometime soon. We are moving to Zambia in a few weeks, where I’ll be working with the government on pharmaceutical supply chains for their health system. If you’re considering a trip to the continent, let us know and we’d be happy to help you plan. All the best to each of you, wherever you are!”

Brian Dodwell reports: “Rob Zink ’97 and I met up last March for our fifth annual wine tasting tour. After celebrating Mardi Gras in San Francisco’s Castro District, we drove to Sterling Vineyards in Napa, where we sipped delicious Merlot and Cabernet blends and relived old memories.”

Beth Marinello shared an update in July: “We recently purchased and moved into our first house in Summit, NJ, and are busy settling in and unpacking. It’s been a crazy couple weeks, but we are very excited and loving every minute of it!”

Abigail Ransmeier wrote: “Sorry to miss the festivities of Anniversary Weekend, but I send my formmates my best from Germany, where I continue to live and practice architecture.”

1997

Terri-Ann Wong proudly announces: “My husband, Fergus Fung, and I welcomed the birth of our twins, son Jamie and daughter Sonya, on October 29, 2010, in Hong Kong. Life will never be the same, but they are keeping us very, very busy and happy!”

Jess Morey’s update: “In October, I’m leaving my job in clean energy finance and taking over as executive director of Inward Bound Mindfulness Education, a nonprofit that offers mindfulness retreats for teenagers and parents (www.ibme.info). I will be moving from D.C. up to the Boston area this winter. Anyone who lives in the area give a shout out. I’m hoping to get up to SPS at some point in the spring to talk about mindfulness and possibly offer a course. A number of New England boarding schools are beginning to offer these classes for students because of the impacts on reducing stress, etc. My fiancé was hired by Middlesex (his alma mater) as the mindfulness teacher and la-

Michael Boyle reports: “I am living in Thailand with my wife and son, Rudi, where we have joined a group of friends building a yoga/meditation/permaculture retreat center and sustainable-living community on a gorgeous 30 acres in the mountains of Issan (www.adiyoga.com). I have also developed a counseling practice based on the last 12 years of studying yoga, meditation, and ayurvedic medicine, and earning my master’s in psychology. These services in ‘natural wisdom’ are rendered online for clients globally and at various retreat-resorts throughout Thailand (www.energyofmind-therapy.com).”

This happy missive from Avery and Monty Forman: “Monty, Avery, and Amory Forman are thrilled to announce the debut of ‘Nina’ Virginia Dillon Forman, born May 15 in New York. We can’t wait to introduce the kids to SPS at the 15th reunion.”

Jennifer Kim writes: “I’ve been enjoying my time back in Los Angeles for the past couple of years and am currently working as an in-house attorney at American Apparel.”

Amy Sykes Singer lives in NYC and has been working in YouTube business development for the past year. When not watching videos of kittens playing the piano, she enjoys spending time with her husband and three-year-old daughter, Daisy.

Jamie Funk reports: “I’ve been living out in the San Francisco Bay Area for the past three years and now work closely with Peter Light ’96 at a clean tech company named Bloom Energy. My wife and I live just a few miles from SFO airport, so look me up if you are traveling to the area.”

Paul Mysliwiec has finished his time in the Army and his
federal clerkship after law school. He has also published an article on the federal death penalty and is now prosecuting over two hundred misdemeanors at a time in Brooklyn, N.Y. He looks forward to moving on to the felony grand jury, and to all of your updates on Facebook.

Cornelia Henning Van Amburg lives in NYC with her husband, Nick ’95, and daughter, Eliza, who is 15 months. She is a vice president at Stribling & Associates, a residential real estate brokerage firm, and sees lots of Paulies on a regular basis. “If you are in NYC, feel free to reach out.”

Lily Daniel’s news: “We moved to Barcelona in early 2011 and, in April, had our second son, Paul. We are enjoying the Spanish sun after five years in the U.K. Please let us know if you visit Barcelona.”

Halsey Morris and his wife, Laura, are proud to announce the arrival of Edmund (Teddy) Morris, born June 27. He joins big brother Pierce (2).

1998

Ed Peña writes: “Dodd Loomis reports that as assistant director of Spiderman for the last three years (185 shows) he was personally responsible for, among other things, safety on the set. In all seriousness, big hand to Dodd, who worked hard to make the show amazing. Congrats to him as well for also opening his second Off-Broadway show, the critically acclaimed The Rap Guide To Evolution. You have to go see it if you are anywhere near New York.

“Kevin ‘Al’ Reilly, bass, and Carter Bales, drums, continue to rock out in New York. They are both part of the musical quintet Dark Loft. You can catch them at various locations in the Northeast and beyond.

“Andrew Bleiman and Chris Eastland are bonkers excited about their two new books coming out in November: ZooBorns Cats! and A-to-Z ZooBorns! Oops, they did it again.

Fran Currie writes that she’s doing well down in New Orleans, living it up as a pastry chef (we know who’s providing the sweets for our 15-year reunion in 2013...wait what? We’re getting old, folks.)


Also, Sarah ’00 and I are glad to introduce Emilio Ernesto Peña, aka “Rolls”, born January 30.”

1999

Patrick Bredehoft writes: “In May, I married my longtime girlfriend Nancy Aitcheson in Tulum, Mexico. Present for the wedding were Brian Gilmore, JP Aubry, Thomas Schenck, and Tarunya Govindarajan ’02. It was a weekend that included piñatas filled with fake mustaches, loggerhead turtles laying eggs on the beach, and fond reminiscences of life at Millville. Hasta pronto, amigos!”

2002

Jane Fung writes: “Just wanted to send in a quick update: I am back in the U.S. after spending the last five years working in Hong Kong, and am classmates again with Charlotte MacAuland! We are studying at the Lauder Institute at UPenn, pursuing an M.B.A. & M.A. in international studies with a focus on Chinese.”

2003

Nick Oates married Lizzy Eichenhorst on September 18, 2010, in Austin, Texas.

2006

Ben Needham-Wood’s update: “I have spent the last few weeks dancing with a contemporary ballet company in San Francisco.”
1932—Francis Justinian Pelly  
August 25, 2009

1936—R. Clipston S. Harding  
April 30, 2011

1940—Lawrence Webster Fox III  
September 1, 2011

1940—John Frazer Jr.  
July 7, 2011

1940—Keith Mali Moffat  
May 14, 2011

1941—Claude Kress Williams  
September 7, 2011

1943—Catesby Brooke Jones  
July 9, 2011

1943—Eugene Kimbark MacColl  
August 31, 2011

1943—Robert Austin Walker  
June, 2011

1947—Antoine du Bourg  
May 12, 2011

March 26, 2011

1950—Martin Taylor Whitmer  
August 13, 2011

1951—Peter Henry Stehli  
September 2, 2011

1951—Louis Clayton Willis IV  
March 21, 2011

1952—George Trimble Murdoch II  
May 22, 2011

1953—Robin Edward Gerrit Eschauzier  
October 27, 2002

April 11, 2011

August 1, 2011

1964—Donald Fernald Roach Jr.  
August 22, 2011

1965—Stuart Wing Williams  
January 24, 2009

1967—John Forbes Hayden II  
January 30, 2007

1968—Thomas Neill Chambers  
May 24, 2010

1986—William Harry Priestley  
April 8, 2011

The section was updated September 7, 2011.

The following is about John Hay:

considered by many to be the dean of nature writers, died on February 26, 2011, in Bremen, Maine, at 95. His 1959 book, The Run, became a classic of nature writing, and he was one of the founders of the Cape Cod Museum of Natural History in Brewster, Mass.

He was born on August 31, 1915, to Clarence Hay, archaeologist, and Alice Appleton at the family estate in Ipswich, Mass. He was raised in New York City and spent summers at the Fells on Lake Sunapee in N.H., the estate of his late grandfather, John Milton Hay, well known poet and diplomat.

He attended the Fay School before entering SPS in 1929. Even during his school days, he was a poet.

He attended Harvard College and earned his B.A. in 1938. Upon graduation, he worked as Washington correspondent for the Charleston News and Courier. He also apprenticed himself to poet Conrad Aiken, who was then living in Brewster, Mass., on Cape Cod, and divided his time in Brewster between clearing land and writing poetry.

He joined the Army and, before leaving for service, bought 18 acres of land close to Aiken’s home. He spent some of his tour of duty in the Army as an associate editor of Yank, the weekly Army newspaper. He was awarded the Army commendation ribbon for his contribution in this capacity to the operations of the information and education division.

After his discharge, he and his new wife, Kristi Aresvik Putnam, settled on
their property in Brewster to raise their family. He worked as a freelance writer and reviewer and began his literary career with publication in 1947 of a book of his poetry, *A Private History*.

His love of the Cape and of his grand- father’s land in New Hampshire led him to combine observation of nature with his writing skills. This resulted in a 1959 publication, *The Run*, about the alewife herring migration up Stony Brook in Brewster. The book was quickly recognized as a classic in the field of nature writing.

He was also an activist and educator. In 1954, he co-founded the Cape Cod Museum of Natural History with other local educators and helped to establish its many outreach programs. He served as the Museum’s second president and held that post for 25 years. He joined the Brewster Conservation Committee, persuading the town to take over 200 acres of salt marsh by eminent domain to ensure that some land on the rapidly developing Cape remained in public hands.

After *The Run*, he went on to write 12 more books, co-author another, and publish two anthologies. He never ceased to be a poet, which is evident in the visionary quality of his prose. He taught environmental studies and nature writing at Dartmouth College for 15 years, from the early 1970s into the 1980s.

His many honors include selection as Phi Beta Kappa poet at Harvard in 1963 and the John Burroughs Medal in 1964 for his book *The Great Beach*, the nation’s highest honor for nature writing. He was named Conservationist of the Year by the Massachusetts Wildlife Federation in 1970. In 1991, the Orion Society established the John Hay Award, given annually in his honor to an author who excels in addressing the relationship between man and nature, environmental education, and conservation. The Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests named him Conservationist of the Year for the second time in 1993.

Through his books, his poetry, his college lectures, the Museum, and his life, he spread the message that man is only part of nature, not in control of nature. “He probably has as much influence on contemporary nature writers as anyone,” said author Robert Finch of Wellfleet, Mass. “Part of his vision of the natural world was that it is not distinct from us. He could see in other species aspects of his own humanity. That’s what led him to say that when we diminish the natural world we don’t lose practical things, we diminish ourselves.”

He is survived by his children, Susan Burroughs, Katherine Hay, and Charles Hay; his grandchildren, Frances Coles, Elizabeth and Hannah Burroughs, Holly and Kristi Spicer, and John and Cole Hay; and three great-grandchildren. His wife, Kristi, passed away in 2007.

1937

**Lawrence Havemeyer Butt**

retired U.S. Navy Commander, died on June 16, 2009, at 90.

He was born on August 10, 1918, to May Frances Vogel and Lawrence H. Butt of the Form of 1903. His father passed away when he was younger than three years old, and his mother registered him with SPS the next year to follow in his father’s footsteps. By the time he graduated, his mother had remarried and was Mrs. Frederic F. deRham. He grew up in Tuxedo Park, N.Y., and attended Tuxedo Park School until entering the Second Form in 1931.

At SPS, he was a scholar and enthusiastic athlete. He received a number of First and Second Testimonials and a Dickey Prize as well as the L.H. Coit Medal in plane geometry and the Frazier Prize for scholar-athlete. He played football and ice hockey with Old Hundred and rowed with Halcyon. He was a member of the Cadmean and Concordian Literary Societies, the Scientific Association, the Choir, and the Dramatics Club, and served as a Supervisor. He graduated *Magna Cum Laude*.

He attended Harvard University and graduated with a B.S. in 1941. He then joined the U.S. Navy and made it a 20-year career. For his service in World War II, he was awarded the Silver Star and a letter of commendation. He also earned two Bronze Stars.

On June 23, 1951, he was married to Natalie Jane Keisel. Together they raised two daughters.

During his Naval career, he served in 13 different locations from Perth to Malta, roughly half the time on sea duty, which included six years on submarines. He retired from the Navy as a Commander in 1961.

After his retirement, he earned his M.B.A. at New York University and joined the sales department of the Pall Corporation in Glen Cove, N.Y. The family lived in Oyster Bay on Long Island for 17 years while he worked first as a stockbroker for several companies and, finally, as he wrote to the SPS Alumni Office, “as an assistant to a friend in the purveyance of used tennis balls from the basement of his home on the south shore. This period also included four years of bird photography capped with an honorable mention in the Natural History Museum annual contest.”

In 1980, he “retired for keeps” and moved to Naples, Fla., with interests including tennis, bridge, and American history.

He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Natalie, and his daughters, Deborah Jane Butt and Victoria Jane Butt. His uncle, Robert M. Butt, was a member of the Form of 1903.

1937

**Robert Brayton Nichols**

poet, playwright, novelist, and lead architect of the 1969 redesign of Washington Square Park in New York City, died on October 14, 2010, at his home in Thetford, Vt., at 91.

He was a co-founder of the Judson Poets Theater and one of the first to protest the use of Agent Orange in Vietnam. He was also an antiwar activist, advocate for neglected neighborhoods, and publisher.

Born in Worcester, Mass., to Charles L. and Claire Lalonde Nichols, he attended the Malcolm—Gordon School before entering the Second Form in 1933. His literary
and dramatic abilities were evident, and he served as head editor of the Horae Scholasticae and secretary-treasurer of the Concordian Literary Society.

He completed his B.A. at Harvard. After serving as an Army officer in the Pacific during World War II in a unit that assembled landing craft, he worked in New York City as a welder and tugboat crewman. He returned to Harvard and earned his graduate degree in landscape architecture in 1951. He designed playgrounds and parks in Sweden, Philadelphia, and NYC, which was his home until the 1970s.

He was married to the late author Grace Paley, his second wife, from 1972 until her death in 2007. He was divorced in 1969 from his first wife, the journalist Mary Perot Nichols.

In the late 1950s, after he worked to defeat the plan for a highway to cut through Washington Square Park and the South Village, he led a team of architects who volunteered to redesign the park pro bono for public and pedestrian use.

He had started writing during the war and continued through the 1950s, until in 1961 he cofounded the Judson Poets Theater, which laid the foundation for “off-off Broadway.” He also took a flatbed truck around the city and performed his political plays for the public.

From his artistic involvement in poor neighborhoods, he began to apply his playground and public space ideas to the Lower East Side of Manhattan. He worked with the Puerto Rican community to make usable space in their municipally neglected neighborhoods.

At the same time, he was part of the Hardware Poets, a collective that held readings in the back of a hardware store, and developed his lifelong connection with Peter Schumann and his Bread and Puppet Theater.

In 1972, he founded Avanza, a construction company and a basketball team, to provide city teenagers with skills and community at a time when New York City was going bankrupt and slumlords were abandoning and burning buildings for insurance gain. This company and team put up the first windmills and solar collectors in NYC, and, with these teenagers, he designed and built parks and playgrounds out of found and recycled materials.

In the mid-1970s, he moved to Vermont with his wife and began to farm, while continuing to write fiction, literary criticism, and essays on economics. He also became active in his agricultural community.

For more than 50 years, he took part in many nonviolent direct actions to protest the Vietnam War and later Vermont Yankee and Seabrook nuclear power plants. His work with other antiwar, anti–nuclear, and conservation organizations in New England was a passion he shared with his wife, Grace.

Their company, Glad Day Publishing Collaborative, published the work of nearly a dozen authors during the late 1990s. He said, “The aim of Glad Day is the restoration of a political literature.”

He was on the faculty of the Joiner Center Writing Workshops in Boston, which study war and social consequences through literature.

Joel Kovel, a friend for more than 30 years, said, “He’s hard to sum up: tough, independent, fierce, and loyal, all those things. He was a human wonder; chopping wood until just a few years ago.”

His published writing includes books of poetry, Slow Newsr. of Man Riding Train and Red Shift; a novel in four volumes, Nghsi-Altai; a collection of short stories, In the Air; a satiric novel, From the Steam Room; and a biographical poem of his mother, Clara Remembered. But much of his work remains unpublished, including two novels, Early American Communist Utopias and his most recent, Simple Gifts.

He is survived by his daughters, Eliza and Kerstin Nichols; his son, Duncan Nichols; stepchildren, Nora Paley and Danny Paley; four grandchildren; and three step-grandchildren.

1937
Charles “Chuck” Porter Stevenson

died at his home on December 25, 2010, after a short illness. He was 92.

He was born on September 23, 1918, to Josephine Gibson and Wade Stevenson, and attended the Elmwood Franklin School in Buffalo, N.Y., and the Fessenden School in West Newton, Mass., before entering the Second Form in 1932.

He was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, Le Cercle Francais, and the Scientific Association. He earned First Testimonials in 1934 and 1935 and Second Testimonials in 1933 and 1936, and received the SPS Honor Scholarship for three years.

He played squash, hockey, and football for Delphian, serving as captain of the hockey team. He rowed with Halcyn, excelled at golf, and was a member of the golf and squash committees.

He earned a B.S. from Yale in 1941, and then enrolled in aviation school at Roosevelt Field on Long Island. In 1942, he entered the Navy as an Ensign. Deployed to the Pacific theater in World War II, he led a Naval aircraft repair crew stationed on a succession of South Pacific islands. The crew maintained and repaired the aircraft and runways involved in the island-hopping advance to final victory. He spent the last few months of the war as a Lieutenant Commander in naval intelligence in Washington, D.C., where he was responsible for locating and destroying balloon bombs launched against the Pacific Northwest.

He had married Mary Louise “Sissy” Lord of New York City and Southampton in 1943, and, when he returned to Buffalo in 1946, he joined the Eastman Machine

DECEASED
Company. With his father as president, he served the company as treasurer until 1966, when he became its president. Upon his 1988 retirement, his sons acquired the business. Today, two of his sons own and head Eastman, which remains Buffalo’s oldest manufacturing business in continuous operation and the world’s largest manufacturer of fabric cutting machinery for the garment industry.

In Buffalo, Hobe Sound, and Southampton, he joined the boards of civic and community agencies, including the Niagara Falls Bridge Commission, Planned Parenthood of Buffalo and Erie County, the SPCA, the United Way, and many other charities to which he contributed both personally and through the Eastman Machine Company. He also served on the board of directors of the Woods Knife Company, Houdaille Corporation, and the M & T Bank.

He served as a trustee of St. Andrews Dune Church in Southampton and a vestry member of Christ Memorial Chapel in Hobe Sound. He was committed to promoting the education of young people through his service as chairman of the board of trustees of the Elmwood Franklin School and as a trustee of Miss Porter’s School in Farmington, Conn. He also served as a regional representative for St. Paul’s School and fundraiser for the Berkshire Farm for Boys.

His true love was golf. He won several club championships and numerous invitational tournaments. He was fortunate to belong to some of the most prestigious golf clubs in the country, including Augusta National, Shinnecock Hills, where he served on the board for more than 20 years, the National Golf Links, Piping Rock, and Seminole, as well as St. Andrews Golf Links in Scotland.

Dedicated to helping young people enjoy the game, he became an official with the Buffalo District Golf Association and later was named to the executive committee of the United States Golf Association, for which he chaired the Junior Championship Committee (1964–69).

His wife, Sissy, died in 1991, and in 1994 he married Barbara Rogers. They lived together in Hobe Sound, Fla., for 16 years. He will be sadly missed by Barbara, his five children, Wade Stevenson ’63, Charles Stevenson ’64, Louise Stevenson Zimmernman, Robert Stevenson ’69, and Roy Stevenson ’74; 22 grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. His granddaughters, Alexandra Stevenson ’05, Katherine Zimmermann ’05, Claire M. Stevenson ’10, and step-granddaughter, Katherine F. Clark ’95, also attended SPS, as did his brother, John G. Stevenson ’42 (deceased), and his nephew, Geoffrey Stevenson II ’69.

1937 Lonsdale “Lonnie” Fellowes Stowell

of Palm Beach, Fla., and formerly of New York City, died November 3, 2008, at age 90.

He was born on September 12, 1918, in Cornwall, N.Y., to Alice Fellowes and Edward Esty Stowell.

He attended the Buckley School before entering the Second Form in 1932. He competed with Delphian and Halcyon, served as vice president of the Missionary Society, and was a member of Deutscher Verein, Le Circle Français, the Concordian Literary Society, and the Rifle, Dramatic, and Glee Clubs.

He attended Harvard University and graduated cum laude with honors in English in 1941. During World War II, he fought with the U.S. Marine Corps on Iwo Jima and received the Legion of Merit Medal, a Purple Heart, and a Bronze Star. On discharge he had achieved the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

He was president of his own company, L. F. Stowell and Associates, Inc., a management consulting and executive search agency in New York City, Palm Beach, and Los Angeles. In his 70s, he wrote to the SPS Alumni Office of still commuting to and from Palm Beach several times a month during the winter.

He enjoyed fishing, swimming, and tennis. He worked with his friend, Tony Duke Sr. ’37, to support the Boys and Girls Harbor; and was also involved with Assistance Dogs of America, Inc., and the Community Foundation for Palm Beach.

He is survived by his longtime companion, Patricia K. Murdock; his three children, John Stowell, Matthew Stowell, and Candace Hart Stowell; and one grandson, Connor H. Cunningham. He was predeceased by his brother, Edward Esty Stowell ’30.

1938 Walter Benjamin Elcock Jr.

died on February 2, 2011, at the age of 90 in Atlanta, where he was born on August 11, 1920, to Walter B. Elcock and Nancy Pendleton Elcock. He lived in New York City from 1925 to 1938, when the family returned to Atlanta. He attended St. Bernard School in New York City, and then entered SPS in 1933, spending his Fifth Form year at Boy’s High School in Atlanta.

He earned his B.A. from Dartmouth College in 1942, after which he joined the U.S. Navy as an aviator. He served as a flight instructor from 1943 to 1944, and then was a carrier-based fighter pilot in the Pacific theater during World War II. He received three Air Medals and two Distinguished Flying Cross Medals.

After this distinguished naval career, he entered the business world in Atlanta and met and courted Mary Jessie Strickland. They were married on September 7, 1946.

His principal business was insurance, which took him and his family from Atlanta to California in 1960 and then on to Greensboro, N. C., in the mid-60s. They also lived in Greenwich, Conn., Los Angeles, and New York City. He joined Piedmont Management Company as executive vice president in 1968 and served as president and CEO from 1972 until 1982.

He had broad experience at all management levels, and during his career served as president of Progressive Fire Insurance Company, Southern General Insurance Company, Olympic Insurance Company, and American Surety and Pacific National companies.
In addition, he held directorships at Piedmont Management, the Reinsurance Corporation of New York, Pacific Fidelity Life Insurance Company, and Lexington Management Company.

In 1982, he and his wife retired to Big Canoe, Ga., where he was active in fund-raising for the Big Canoe Chapel. In 2009, they moved back to Atlanta and took up residence at St. Anne’s Terrace.

He was a life member of both the Piedmont Driving Club and the Capital City Club in Atlanta. He enjoyed golf and was a former member of Peachtree Golf Club, Greensboro Country Club, Greenwich Country Club, and Los Angeles Country Club.

He is survived by his wife of 64 years, Jessie Strickland Elcock; his son, Walter B. Elcock III; his daughters, Jessie Elcock Smith, Nancy Pendleton Elcock, and Claire Elcock Banks; six grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

1939
Donald Lamont Brown Jr.

The family moved to West Hartford in 1923 when the senior Mr. Brown joined Frederick Rentschler and George Meade to establish Pratt & Whitney Aircraft.

He attended Kingswood School before entering SPS in 1936. He played football and baseball with Isthmian, rowed with Shattuck, and was a member of the Missionary Society and the Scientific Association.

He attended Yale University, where he was a member and social director of St. Anthony’s. After the attack on Pearl Harbor, his studies were interrupted by the war effort. He enlisted in the Navy and proudly served in North Africa.

After the war, he returned for an M.B.A. at Harvard Business School. He returned to Hartford and began what became a 40-year career at Pratt & Whitney. While still at SPS, he started working summers in the machine shop. He worked his way up through the company and spent the last six years of his career as vice president of government relations for the parent company, United Technologies Corporation. This job was well-suited to his extensive knowledge of the aviation industry, his natural charisma, and his avid love of travel. He retired in 1987.

He had known his first wife, Ann Wyper, since grade school but it was not until 1947 that they fell in love, and then married on February 28, 1948. They settled in West Hartford, where they raised three daughters.

Pops, as he was affectionately called by all, was a talented athlete and sports fan all his life. Baseball, football, tennis, and bowling were important to him, but golf was his passion and he pursued the game every chance he had, sharing many of his links experiences with his wife. Highlights of his golf career include winning the Hartford Golf Club Championship and having the privilege of playing with Arnold Palmer in the Southern Open Pro Am. In his later years, golf was replaced with a passion for bridge. His sharp mind and extraordinary memory contributed to his success in the game.

He served on the board of trustees of Oxford School for many years and played an active role in the merger of Kingswood and Oxford schools. He was a longtime member of Asylum Hill Congregational Church, serving in various capacities, including deacon and moderator. In addition, he served on the boards of directors of numerous civic and professional organizations.

After his retirement, he and Ann enjoyed spending time together at their winter home on St. Simons Island, Ga. They were members of the Sea Island Golf Club and were active in the St. Simons Presbyterian Church. In 2001, after 53 years of marriage, he lost his beloved wife. He took up residence at Duncaster Retirement Home in Bloomfield, Conn., and in 2003, he married another childhood friend, Carolyn “Cash” Talbot, with whom he spent seven happy years.

He died, unexpectedly, on October 27, 2010, at St. Francis Hospital in Hartford, Conn. He was born in New York City on April 25, 1921, to Ethyl Broffe Brown and Donald Lamont Brown. The family moved to West Hartford in 1923 when the senior Mr. Brown joined Frederick Rentschler and George Meade to establish Pratt & Whitney Aircraft.

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He was predeceased by his parents, his first wife, Ann, and his grandson, Sam Morris. He is survived by his second wife, Cash; his daughters, Christina Brown Ripple and her husband Ezra, Deborah Brown, and Catherine Brown Morris and her husband Robert. In addition, he leaves seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

1939
James Renville Clements

died on April 11, 2010, at his home in Norwalk, Conn., at 88. He was born to Wallace and Dorothy Ethridge Clements, and then lived with his mother and stepfather, Edward W. Gould of the Form of 1918 while growing up in Osterville, Mass.

He entered the Second Form in 1934. He played hockey with Delphian and rowed with Shattuck. He was a member of the Cadmean and Concordian Literary Societies, the Chest Committee, Year Book Committee, Acolyte Guild, Deutsche Verein, Le Cercle Francais, the Cum Laude Society, and the Library Association. He earned Second Testimonials three times and a Second Dickey Prize for German as a Fifth Former.

He earned his B.A. in geology at Princeton University in 1943 and then served in the U.S. Army as a field artillery 1st Lieutenant during World War II and as a Captain during the Korean War.

He married Dorothy Shepard “Dottie” Clements on October 30, 1948. They raised three children and were together for 61 years.

His career was in textile sales and merchandising. He served as senior vice president of retail sales for Cannon Mills in New York City, and for 14 years he was an executive recruiter for International Executive Service Corps.
James Clements Finkenstaedt 1939


He was born on January 21, 1921, in Grosse Pointe, Mich., son of Eliza M. Clements and Harry S. Finkenstaedt. He attended high school there before entering SPS in the Third Form in 1935.

He was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Library Association, Le Cercle Français, and the Missionary Society. He played Delphian football and hockey and was captain of the Delphian baseball team and a member of the SPS baseball team. He rowed with Halcyon.

In an unfinished memoir addressed to his grandchildren, he wrote: “In 1935 my life totally changed. Granny Clements, my biggest fan in the family, enrolled me in a preparatory school in Concord, New Hampshire. This school was to become one of the most important factors in my 80 plus year life. It changed my whole outlook on life – my financial future, my spiritual feelings and above all my personal confidence in a new social standing.”

He earned his B.A. from Harvard College in 1943 and immediately went on active duty with the U.S. Marine Corps. After earning a commission, he shipped out to the Southwest Pacific and the campaign for Guam. He participated in the battle for Okinawa as a forward observer for the 6th Division’s artillery. At war’s end, he traveled with the Division to Tsingtao, China, to accept the surrender of the Japanese forces in that area. He achieved the rank of Captain.

On Sept. 6, 1947, he married Rose Lindsay Harvey, and they moved to Manhattan, where they clerked at different bookstores, she at Brentano’s and he at Doubleday. He liked to say he began his career on Wall Street because the Double-day Bookshop was located at No. 14.

They gave up clerking to study in Paris at the Sorbonne. After returning to the States, he joined William Morrow & Company as a sales rep. After rising to the position of director of marketing and distribution, he joined a four-person partnership which purchased Morrow in 1952. Lawrence Hughes ‘43 was one of his partners.

He was a strong advocate of the civil rights movement and in the early 1960s acted as a freelance pro bono editor for The Liberator, a black revolutionary magazine. He also steered books to the Morrow editors by such well-known African-American writers as Nikki Giovanni and Leroi Jones (aka Amiri Baraka).

In 1969, the family moved to Paris, where he established and managed a Morrow office which acquired English language translation rights from European publishers and placed Morrow books abroad. A 1973 Publisher’s Weekly profile described his work: “Finkenstaedt’s beat is Paris, London, and anywhere on the continent where he thinks there is a book to be found.”

A notable acquisition was Papillon by Henri Charriere, allegedly the true story of Charriere’s escape from Devil’s Island. The Morrow edition was a long–running New York Times and Publisher’s Weekly bestseller and was chosen as a main selection of The Book of the Month Club and The Readers Digest Book Club. The more–than–a–million–copy sales of the paperback edition were helped by the film version starring Steve McQueen and Dustin Hoffman.

He had a passion for gastronomy and arranged for the English language translation and publication of cookbooks by famous French chefs, including Michel Guerard, Roger Verges, and Jean and Pierre Troisgros. Making frequent scouting trips to London and organizing Morrow’s annual presence at the Frankfurt Book Fair, he became a well–known and well–liked figure on the international publishing scene.

His daughter, Isabel Schelameur, wrote that her father “was one of the most generous, optimistic, warm, and gregarious people ever….When he loved, he really loved. And he really loved life.”

She included some of the things he loved: his wife and family with a passion, telling stories, his friends – many of whom went back to his SPS days – good meals and good wine, the Mets, cars (being from Michigan, cars were in his blood), watching traffic jams and the River Seine from his Paris balcony, and the snow that he missed while in Paris.

The family spent summers on Fishers Island, N.Y., where his memorial service was held at St. John’s Episcopal Church, conducted by the Rev. Michael E. Spencer, summer rector for the parish and dean of Chapel at St. Paul’s. The service began with the St. Paul’s School Hymn and concluded with the School’s Last Night Prayer.

He is survived by his wife, Rose; his daughter, Isabel Finkenstaedt Schelameur; seven grandchildren; his sister, Mrs. Page Wodell; and his brother, the Reverend Harry S. Finkenstaedt Jr. ’42. He was predeceased by his son, James Clements Finkenstaedt Jr., his brother William C. Finkenstaedt ’43, and his cousin, James R. Clements II ’39.

Lawrence Hughes ’43 contributed to this obituary.
1941
George Webb Hilliard

Raymond Hilliard of the Form of 1910. He entered the Third Form in 1937 from Pittsburgh, Pa. He was a member of the Scientific Association and the Missionary Society. He served as a member of the Council and as a Supervisor. He was a fine athlete and played Delphian first football, ran track, and boxed. He rowed with Halcyon. In his last term, a knee injury required surgery, which hindered his participation in athletics and was a dis- appointment and a hardship to him.

In his own words, he was “a moderately good athlete and an immoderately bad student, so bad that in fact in place of a diploma I was given a certificate that said I’d been there!”

He, in fact, earned an English diploma instead of a Latin one because of the necessary absences from class during that challenging Sixth Form year. But he was praised for being an “active citizen” and one “who might assume much leadership.”

One summer, he traveled by train from Pittsburgh to Montana with his cousin, Toby Hilliard ’41, and fell in love with the West. As soon as he graduated SPS and briefly attended Princeton, he moved west and never looked back.

His education at the University of Arizona was interrupted by service in World War II as an enlisted man and officer, and later as First Lieutenant in the Korean War. He graduated from the University of Arizona with high distinction in 1956, and undertook graduate study there and at San Diego State University.

In 1958, he established Southwest Grazing, Inc., a corporation that operated cattle ranches in Arizona, New Mexico, and Colorado. He made his home in Tucson, Ariz., and Coronado, Calif.


He is survived by his wife, Emily Adams Hilliard; his brothers, Henry R. Hilliard Jr. ’39 and Richard L. Hilliard ’47; his children Elizabeth, Raymond, Samuel and Stewart Hilliard; daughters-in-law Carol and Sandra Hilliard; stepchildren David Jones, Nancy Jones Yadav, and Margaret Jones Stimson; and grandchildren Harry Yadav, Eleanor Hilliard, and Charlotte Beale.

Other SPS relations include his uncle, Thomas Jones Hilliard ’13; his cousins Thomas J. Hilliard Jr. ’39, Harry T. “Toby” Hilliard ’41, William R. Hilliard ’46, Thomas M. Armstrong ’45, and Henry H. Armstrong ’49; and his nephew, Henry R. Hilliard III ’71.

1941
Arthur Whitney Howe III

Arthur Whitney Howe III died on May 5, 2011, after losing the battle to a troubling ailment for which there was no cure. He was born on July 22, 1923, son of Elizabeth W. Levering and Henry Raymond Hilliard of the Form of 1910. He entered the Third Form in 1937 from Pittsburgh, Pa. He was a member of the Scientific Association and the Missionary Society. He served as a member of the Council and as a Supervisor. He was a fine athlete and played Delphian first football, ran track, and boxed. He rowed with Halcyon. In his last term, a knee injury required surgery, which hindered his participation in athletics and was a disappointment and a hardship to him.

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1941
Arthur Whitney Howe III

Arthur Whitney Howe III was a decorated war hero and retired insurance executive, died peacefully on March 10, 2011, surrounded by family in Charleston, S. C., after a long battle with pulmonary fibrosis.

He was born on February 14, 1923, in Philadelphia, Pa., the son of Arthur W. Howe Jr., and Willie Moss Howe, and grew up in the Chestnut Hill area during the Great Depression.

He entered the Third Form in 1937 and was captain of the Old Hundred football and hockey teams. He was a member of Kennedy rowing club and the Cadmean Literary Society.

He attended Williams College and later completed his education at the University of Pennsylvania. He left Williams at the outset of World War II and graduated from the Naval Aviation Cadet program as a commissioned officer. He was immediately sent to the Pacific theater, where he fought in numerous air battles before being shot down in the Leyte Gulf, Philippines, in 1944 and captured by the Japanese.

He was ultimately taken to Japan’s Ofuna Interrogation Center, also known as the “torture farm,” notorious for repeatedly violating the third Geneva Convention as pertains to the treatment of prisoners. He endured six months of continuous torture and interrogations at the hands of the sadistic head guard, nicknamed “Congo Cho,” who was later sentenced to death by the War Crimes Tribunal.

He became a member of the Caterpillar Club for having parachuted out of a disabled aircraft, and received many citations, including the Air Medal, Purple Heart, POW Medal, China Service Medal, and the Presidential Unit Citation, as well as other campaign and unit awards.

He remained in the Navy and flew fighter planes during the Korean War. He then became a test pilot, flying 25 different types of aircraft, including the Navy’s first jet aircraft, and setting a number of air speed records. He was one of the first pilots to fly a jet plane more than 1,000 mph and break the sound barrier, making him a member of the elite 1000 MPH Club.

In 1957, he married Jean Craig Asche. They lived in Hawaii until he retired from the Navy in 1962 to take a job in public affairs at the Philadelphia–based Insurance Company in North America (INA), now CIGNA. Among his responsibilities, he helped assemble an exhibit on the history of firefighting at INA. He went on to become president of the company’s foundation. While in that role, he worked closely with Philadelphia’s mayors and civic leaders and was involved with planning the first Earth Day. He was also active in the civil rights movement.

The Howes lived in Chestnut Hill until 1980, when they retired to Kiawah Island, S.C., and served roles in the island’s development and growth. He joined the Bee Street Home board of directors that conceived and built Bishop Gadsden, a retirement home outside Charleston, to which he and his wife later moved. He was a member of the Exchange Club, on the vestry at Church of Our Savior, and an active tennis player.
He is survived by his devoted wife and best friend, Jean; his son, Arthur Howe IV; his daughter, Helen Turnage; stepdaughter, Lisa Mittnacht; stepsons, Frederic Asche and Craig Asche; sister, Rosemary Wetherill; and nine grandchildren.

His grandfather, Arthur Whitney Howe, graduated with the Form of 1876.

1941
Wayne Johnson Jr.

Wayne Johnson Jr. was born in New York City on July 11, 1922, to Gladys Royer and Wayne Johnson Sr. He attended the Buckley School in New York before entering the Second Form in 1936. He played baseball, football, and ice hockey and ran track with Old Hundred and rowed with Halcyon. He was a member of the Library Association, the Missionary Society, and the Chess Committee.

Because of the war, he pursued an accelerated graduation after Fifth Form and entered Harvard College, where he lettered in football and was a member of the Porcellian Club.

He joined the U.S. Marine Corps and qualified for the V-12 Navy College Training Program that was initiated in 1943 to educate potential commissioned officers. He was sent to Yale University for a year. In this program, participants were on active duty, in uniform and subject to strict military discipline. But he was able to play football at Yale and also received his varsity letter there.

Unfortunately, he suffered a broken neck during play that required long hospitalization and recovery. It was ten months before he was able to enter boot camp on Parris Island, S.C. Then, as he was headed to the Pacific, the war ended. He was discharged in February 1945 as a Second Lieutenant.

He returned to Harvard and graduated from Harvard Law School with his LLB in 1948.

He had great affection for both Harvard and Yale, their teams, and the friends he made at each school.

He began his career as a legal associate at the firm of Putney, Twombly, Hall and Skidmore in New York City, and married Mary “Polly” Goodrich, on July 26, 1952, in Southampton, N.Y., where they had both spent many childhood summers.

He then joined Owens–Corning Fiberglass. His employment took the family first to Palo Alto, Calif., then to Perrysburg, Ohio. When he was made comptroller of the industrial and commercial construction materials division, the job took him back to New York City.

The family settled in Greenwich, Conn., where he and his wife lived for 45 years, again spending time most summers at Southampton.

He next took a position as analyst and broker with Stillman Maynard & Co., which later became H.G. Wellington, and had a distinguished career there.

He was a good athlete and enthusiastic about sports throughout his life. An excellent squash player, he played with teams across the country as his work took him to different communities. He also played golf, as did his wife, and he belonged at one time to the National Golf Links. He was a member of the Shinnecock Golf Club and the Greenwich Field Club.

He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Polly Goodrich Johnson; four children: Jennifer Johnson Clark, Lorry Johnson Neeley, and Wayne Johnson III; and six grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brother, Hamilton McAlpin Johnson Oldrin.

1941
Coleman “Terry” Benedict McGovern Jr.

passed away on October 25, 2010, at his home after struggling for many years with Parkinson’s disease.

He was born on June 25, 1923, in New York City to Doris Mangam and Coleman B. McGovern. He attended The Buckley School before entering the Third Form in 1937.

He played football, hockey, and baseball with Isthmian, competed in tennis and squash, and rowed with Shattuck. He was a member of the Missionary Society and was advertising manager for the SPS Pictorial.

He entered Yale University, but his studies were interrupted by his service with the U.S. Army in World War II from 1943 to 1946. He saw combat in the Pacific as a Lieutenant. When he returned, he completed his bachelor’s and graduated in 1947.

He spent his career working for Citibank in New York City, from the time of his graduation from Yale until retirement in 1983. He serviced clients in the insurance industry and rose to vice president. He also served as a director of New York Marine Insurance Company and the Copenhagen Reinsurance Company of America.

After his retirement, he was self-employed as a marketing consultant to Conference Environments Corporation, which managed ArrowWood of Westchester, a conference center owned by Citibank.

He was a lifelong New Yorker, and a renowned world traveler. He enjoyed the company of many close friends as he traveled the world, fishing, exploring, studying at Cambridge, and visiting family in Europe.

He is survived by his brother, David T. McGovern ‘46, and nieces and nephews. The family is grateful to Veronica Campbell Wright, who cared for him for 11 years during his illness.
1941
Sereno Samuel “Sam” Scranton Jr.
died on May 8, 2010, at VNA hospice house
in Vero Beach, Fla., at age 87. He was born
in New York City on September 23, 1922,
to Helene W. and Sereno Samuel Scranton
Sr. He attended the Buckley School in
New York before entering the Second
Form in 1936.
He was a member and fine master for
the Library Association, secretary of the
Golf Club, and chairman of the Chapel
Wardens. He earned Second Testimonials
in 1937, 1938, and 1939. He captained the
Isthmian track team and was a member
of the SPS track and golf teams. He also
participated in football and hockey and
rowed with Shattuck.
He went on to Princeton University,
earning his B.A. in three years. He im-
mEDIATELY enrolled in the Marine Corps in
1945, and served in World War II. He was
called to duty again for the Korean War.
He was the recipient of the Silver Star
during the Battle of Hill 800, or Bunker
Hill, and left the service as a Captain.
His career was with the W. T. Grant
Company, a discount department store
chain, starting in Ohio and continuing
in California when he was called by the
Marines to serve from Camp Pendleton
in Oceanside during the Korean War. He
and his wife, Elizabeth McClure Scranton,
remained in California for 20 years and
raised their son there.
They returned to the East Coast so he
could serve as a departmental vice presi-
dent for W. T. Grant in the main offices
in New York City. He retired in 1974. He
and his wife then split their time between
Nantucket, Mass., and Vero Beach, Fla.
After his wife Elizabeth’s death in 1989,
he moved permanently to Vero Beach. In
1990, he married Barbara Stewart, and,
after her death in 2000, he married his
third wife, Suzanne Outerbridge Scranton,
who survives him.
He is also survived by his son, S. Samuel
Scranton III, and his wife, Sherilyn.

1942
Avery Catlin
15, 2011. He had Alzheimer’s disease, but
died of pneumonia two weeks shy of his
87th birthday.
He was born on January 29, 1924, in
New York to Hannah W. and Randolph
Catlin. He entered the Second Form in
1937 from the Fay School. He rowed with
Halcyon and competed for the Isthmian
football, hockey, and track teams. He was
a member of the Scientific Association,
the Radio Club, and the Choir, and was an
editor for the Pictorial. He earned First
Testimonials in Second and Third Forms,
Second Testimonials as a Fourth Former,
and Dickey Prizes in English and science.
He entered the University of Virginia
as an undergraduate, but left to serve
with the Navy in the South Pacific during
World War II. After the war, he returned
to the school and earned a B.A. in electrical
engineering, and his M.S. and Ph.D. in
physics. He married his childhood best
friend, Edith Reed, and the two were
together for 64 years.
He devoted his entire career to the
University of Virginia. As an early scholar
of computer science, he was considered
the university’s “father of computing.”
Early on, he and a partner started Pied-
mont Tractor, which he juggled with his
duties at UVA. By the early 1950s, he had
to choose between agriculture and aca-
demia. UVA won.
He taught electrical engineering from
1948 to 1962. Then he served as acting
chairman of the then–new Materials
Science Department in 1962 and 1963,
going on to serve as the associate dean
of the School of Engineering and Applied
Science before becoming executive vice
president. He assumed that post in 1974,
serving under UVA president Frank L.
Hereford Jr. Upon accepting the position,
he stepped down from the Albemarle
County Planning Commission, on which
he had served for a decade.
As executive vice president, he had a
wide–ranging portfolio and was respon-
sible for the university’s internal planning.
“In 1975, relations between the uni-
versity and the city, I think, were not as
good as they should have been,” said
Alexander Gilliam, who was assistant to
the university’s president in those days,
“and Avery, because he understood that
kind of thing, really made an effort to
improve that situation.”
Friends and family remembered him
as a kind, steadying influence. His son,
Fred Catlin, remembered his father’s
being called out from home at night to
reboot the mainframe computer when
a student tried to run a program that
caused it to crash.
“He was essentially the caretaker, jan-
itor, everything for the computer that was
in the engineering school,” he said. He
was instrumental in moving the school
away from mainframes to smaller office
computers, his son added.
“Avery was a thoughtful and committed
administrator, often seeing the potential
for new technology and innovation before
others could imagine its significance,”
wrote Leonard W. Sandridge, the univer-
sity’s current executive vice president.
“He was gentle in his approach, but bold
in his imagination of what the university
could be.”
After stepping down from the executive
vice presidency in 1982, he returned to
the engineering school, where he taught
computer science classes.
Over his lifetime, he was an avid scholar
and outdoorsman but was happiest when
he and his beloved wife, Edie, were off
on a sailing adventure on their boat, the
Dorado. He was a summer resident of
Edgartown on Martha’s Vineyard, Mass.,
for nearly 70 years, spending much of his
time there sailing the Vineyard waters and
tinkering on his boat. He was a longtime
member of the Edgartown Yacht Club.
He was actively involved in Charlottesville, the community he loved. He was among the founders of the Belfield School, president of Farmington Hunt Club, on the vestry at St. Paul's Ivy, board member for Blue Ridge School, and a member of Farmington Country Club.

He is survived by his wife, Edie; son Avery “Chip” Catlin and his wife, Katherine; daughter Edith “Winx” Lawrence and her husband, Fran; daughter Beverly Catlin; son Frederic Catlin and his wife, Alice; seven grandchildren; and his brother, Randolph Catlin ‘43.

1942
Thomas Burnet “Burr” Fisher
professional engineer, died January 25, 2011, at University Medical Center at Princeton. He was 86.

Born on July 26, 1924, in San Francisco to Elizabeth Burnet and Evan Thomas Fisher of the Form of 1916, he resided in Princeton, N.J., for most of his life. From St. Peter’s School in Peekskill, N.Y., he entered the Fifth Form in 1940. He competed with Delphian in football, squash, tennis, and track and rowed with Shattuck. He was a member of the Scientific Association and the Drama Club.

In 1942, he entered Princeton University with the class of 1946, and during these years served in World War II with the U.S. Navy. He was commissioned as an Ensign in 1945 and stationed in the Pacific during the Japanese occupation. He graduated from Princeton with honors and a B.S.E. in civil engineering. He married Mona A. Hall, his lifelong sweetheart, on July 27, 1946.

He worked in the engineering division of Rohm & Haas Chemical Co. in Philadelphia for more than 30 years. When he retired as chief civil engineer in 1983, he continued as a consultant three days a week until projects ran out in 1995. He also built his own business, consulting and marketing computer programs he helped to develop.

In 1991, a local group in Princeton started a gift shop and he was named president of the corporation. “An unlikely occupation for a civil engineer,” he wrote to the SPS Alumni Office.

He and his wife planned one trip each year, including a drive to Idaho, a small ship cruise to Belize and uninhabited islands nearby, a riverboat ride from Berlin to Prague, a tour of Kenya and Tanzania, plus trips to the Copper Canyon in Mexico, Egypt, China, and San Antonio, Texas.

He was an active member of the Princeton Republican Club, served as Princeton Township County committeeman, was an officer of the Mercer Investors Association, and a member of various other local organizations. He was involved in Princeton Class of 1946 affairs, as reunion treasurer for 15 years and proud co-founder of the Princeton University Class of 1946 Memorial Fund, which maintains a scholarship in each undergraduate class. Most of all, he was a proud and loving “Dah” to his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

He was predeceased by his wife, Mona A. Fisher, and his brother, Evan Thomas Fisher Jr. ’51. He is survived by his brother, Peter B. Fisher ’56; a son and daughter-in-law: Gordon B. and Leslie Fisher; three daughters and sons-in-law: Betsy and K.C. Dalby, Cathy and Don Manly, and Mollie and Rob Anderson; 10 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews.

1943
Charles Gillespie Blaine
LLB in 1948.

After the war, he attended the University of Virginia Law School and received his LLB in 1948.

On December 16, 1944, he married Gloria Beckwith. They had three children, but the marriage ended in divorce. On May 26, 1985, he married Patricia Stapleton Griffis.

He was a great-grandson of James G. Blaine, who was defeated for the U.S. presidency in 1884 by Grover Cleveland. Ironically, Cleveland was a partner in the Buffalo law firm that ultimately became Phillips Lytle.

In 1948, Mr. Blaine joined what was then Kennefick, Cooke, Mitchell, Bass & Letchworth in Buffalo, and became a partner in 1956. He was the firm’s managing partner for 14 years, from 1960 to 1974, when it became Phillips, Lytle, Hitchcock, Blaine & Huber.

“Charlie was among the most influential partners in our firm’s 176-year history,” said David McNamara, managing partner of Phillips Lytle.

His specialty was banking and banking regulation, but he also used his contacts to help the firm build its client base. He mentored younger lawyers, training them, as McNamara noted, “in the fine art of exceptional lawyering.”

He was Phillips Lytle’s lead partner in its relationship with Marine Midland Bank and he helped negotiate first the sale of 51 percent of the company to HSBC Corporation, and later a full merger with the global banking giant. He served as a director of Marine Midland Bank from 1965 until the full merger with HSBC in 1988, and he was later a director of HSBC.

He served on the college council of Buffalo State College for many years. In the early 1970s, Mayor Frank Sedita appointed him to the Buffalo Board of Education. An Episcopalian, he also served as chancellor of the Diocese of Western New York from 1975 until 1991. He was a director of the Children’s Aid Association, director and former president of the Legal Aid Bureau, director and treasurer of the State Communities Aid Association, director and president of the Buffalo Council of World Affairs, and director of the Buffalo Salvation Army and Buffalo and Erie County Historical Society.
He was a member of the American Law Institute, the Erie County, New York State, and American Bar Associations, the Association of the Bar of the City of New York, and the American Bar Foundation.

After his retirement, he and his wife, Patricia, divided their time between Buffalo and Venice, Fla. They also enjoyed traveling, especially to Europe, and he was a competitive sailor.

Survivors include his wife, two daughters, Katherine Blaine Muzzy and Susan Blaine Neshitt; a son, Charles G. Blaine Jr.; stepchildren Pamela Ferrari Slade, Lawrence Griffis, Mark Griffis, William Griffis, Lisa Griffis Davis, and Damien Griffis; five grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brother, Richard G. Blaine '38.

1944 Foxhall “Foxy” Parker Jones
died on February 27, 2011, at 85, quickly and peacefully with his wife, Kitty Benedict, at his side.

He was born on June 15, 1925, in New York City to the late Helen Parker and Arthur Russell Jones of the Form of 1905. He and his brother, Arthur R. Jones '40, moved to Salisbury, Conn., in 1938, to live with their guardian, Emily Fowler, after the early tragic deaths of their parents. He attended the Somerset Hills School in Far Hills, N.J., before entering the First Form in 1938. He left SPS in 1940 and graduated from the Westminster School in Connecticut in 1943.

He enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps, and after basic training he was shipped out to New Zealand to become a demolitions expert. After seeing his first action on Guam, his 21st Regiment was called in to reinforce the invasion of Iwo Jima. He was assigned the mission of securing the airstrip at Montoyama. After being wounded twice during three weeks of battle against the Japanese, he returned to Guam to train for the invasion of Japan. After the Japanese surrendered, he was sent to China for several months to guard the airport in Tsingtao against the Chinese Communist army.

He graduated from the University of Virginia in 1947 and, shortly after, joined the staff of Harper Collins Publishing House in New York City. He spent 35 years as a bookseller, traveling to all corners of the Northeast, where he sold books to independent bookstores. He made countless lifelong friends in his travels, and often there was a little extra time for a round of golf or a meal.

One bookseller always looked forward to his visits because “he was one of the few honest booksellers who had actually read many of the books and would share his opinions about which books he thought would sell in that particular store.”

It was a job in which he could do what he loved: talk about books, meet interesting people, sneak in a little golf, and travel the Northeast.

His passion for golf took him and his wife, Kitty, to England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and Italy, where he played such memorable courses as St. Andrews, Killarney, and Turnberry. He was a member of the Sharon Country Club for more than 25 years, serving on its board and golf committee for several years. This passion made him a great golfer. He captured many club championships over the years, and he was also the oldest club member ever to win the championship.

He is survived by his wife, Kitty Crain Benedict; sons Casey Howland Jones, Brian Strong Jones, and Dylan Jones; daughters L. Parker Jones and her husband, Jim P. Baker, and Molly W. Jones; and grandchildren Lily C. Baker and Sam Foxhall Jones. He was predeceased by his son, Mark Jones, who died in 1958, and his brother, Arthur R. Jones '40. Other SPS relations include his grandfather, William Strother Jones of the Form of 1877, his uncles; William S. Jones Jr. (1904), Charles M. Jones (1913), Howland B. Jones (1917); and his cousins, Howland B. Jones Jr. '39, William S. Jones III '39, and C. Maury Jones Jr. ’47.

1944

Norman E. Mack II

an investment broker and residential real estate developer known for restoring historic homes, died unexpectedly, at age 85, on June 13, 2011, at his home in Palm Beach, Fla.

He also had a home in Buffalo, N.Y. He had been planning a trip to Europe for the fall of 2011.

Mr. Mack was born in Buffalo on May 3, 1926, the son of Philip F. Metz and Norma Metz Metz. His maternal grandparents were prominent citizens of Buffalo. His grandfather, Norman E. Mack, was publisher and editor of the Buffalo Times for many years and chairman of the Democratic National Committee from 1908 to 1912. His grandmother, Harriet Taggart Mack, was a hostess of the 1901 Pan-American Exposition. Both grandparents were close friends of Franklin and Eleanor Roosevelt. His parents divorced when he was young; his mother subsequently married the diplomat George Wadsworth and lived abroad much of the time. The young Mr. Mack was raised hands-on by his grandmother and through letters and occasional visits from his mother. When his father died in 1941, the boy chose to take his grandfather’s name.

He entered SPS in the First Form in 1938, initiating frequent correspondence between School officials and his formidable grandmother. She wrote from Cairo in February 1939: “Mrs. Wadsworth and I are on our way to India. . . . Please see that Norman writes to his mother every Sunday, as she hopes to find letters from him on her return to Jerusalem. Have Dr. Walker get Norman’s posture corrected.”

Rector Kittredge replied that SPS would keep on eye on the boy’s posture, adding, “He looks pretty straight and steady to me.” In his six years at SPS, Mr. Mack participated in many activities and, despite his grandmother’s concerns that he was shy, by all accounts was a popular student. He sang in the Choir and Glee Club, and later proudly recalled singing the alma mater solo in Chapel. He also sang in a production of The Pirates of Penzance.
He played football with Old Hundred and rowed with Halcyon, belonged to Concordian literary society, was a member of School Council, and was treasurer of his Sixth Form. He also won the School Medal as a Sixth Former.

In 1944, as graduation approached and the prospect of being drafted seemed certain, his grandmother desperately tried to pull strings with various admirals and senators so Norman could go into a special training corps or Princeton rather than the Army. She wrote the Rector, “I don’t want him slaughtered any quicker than necessary.”

He solved the problem for himself by registering for the draft on his 18th birthday, just before his graduation from SPS, and then entering the Navy. The Rector calmly notified his grandmother, remarking that Mr. Mack “seems to be exercising his usual genial philosophy about it.”

He served in the South Pacific on the U.S.S. Megara as a Radioman Second Class and on his release in July 1946, joined the Naval Reserves, serving until 1952.

He matriculated at Princeton in 1946 and graduated with a B.A. in economics in 1950. He worked in Buffalo with the investment firm of Doolittle and Company for nearly 20 years, then found his true calling. With his life and business partner of 42 years, William H. Gurney, he bought, meticulously restored, and resold a series of 38 private historic homes in Niagara—on—the—Lake, Ont., Buffalo, Nantucket, Mass., Charleston, S.C., and Palm Beach. Prolific collectors of art and antiques themselves, the duo identified antiques themselves, the duo identified endangered historic properties and brought them back to their original grandeur and architectural integrity, while making them livable and accommodating to modern tastes. They restored overgrown gardens or planted new ones that echoed period styles.

He loved to cook and entertain, and often hosted receptions for such community organizations as the Nantucket Conservancy, Society of the Four Arts in Palm Beach, and the Community Foundation in Buffalo. He was an expert at needlepoint and loved dogs, preferring dachshunds and terriers—Scottish, Westies, Sealyham, and Norwich. He was a member of the Saturn Club of Buffalo and the Nantucket Yacht Club.

He was a joyful and generous benefactor of many civic and cultural organizations as well as the ASPCA and the Wildlife Federation. The rotunda at the Burchfield Penny Arts Center in Buffalo is named in honor of his support. His memorial service was held in July in the Oratory Chapel at St. Paul’s Episcopal Cathedral in Buffalo. The chapel, which has a 15th-century triptych, was given to the cathedral by his grandmother in 1943 and rededicated by Mr. Mack in 2005.

He was preceded in death by Mr. Gurney and by his sister, Phyllis Mack Metz. Survivors include many friends and extended family, some of whom are also SPS alumni.

1945

Joseph Clark Baldwin IV

died in Winter Haven, Fla., on May 25, 2011, of cancer at the age of 84.

He was born on May 21, 1927, to Marthe Guillon—Verne, a great—niece of author Jules Verne, and Joseph Clark Baldwin of the Form of 1916, former U.S. Congressman for New York’s 17th District. He attended St. Bernard’s School before entering the First Form in 1939.

He competed in football and boxing with Delphian and in crew with Halcyon. He was also a member of the Missionary Society, the Library Association (as fines master), and chairman of the Dance Committee.

After graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Army. He also attended Harvard College and earned his B.A. in literature in 1950. His spent his early career as an investment broker, and from 1950 until 1973 he was a partner with H. C. Wainwright & Co.

At the age of 63, he enrolled in the University of Connecticut’s School of Social Work and received his master’s in 1990. His new path led him to a job as program director for the Open Hearth Association, providing transitional living for 100 homeless men in Hartford, Conn. The mission—ary agency was founded in 1886 by the Episcopal Church in Hartford.

Around the time he shifted his career focus, Mr. Baldwin wrote to the SPS Alumni Office: “My classmate, Alec Vagliano, whom I see frequently, gave me (and continues to) much encouragement in this late—life endeavor.”

He is survived by his four children: Elizabeth A. Baldwin—Tempi, Joseph C. Baldwin, M. Amory Baldwin, and Cynthia Baldwin—Johnston. In addition to his father, other SPS relations include his grandfather, Joseph C. Baldwin of the Form of 1889; his uncles Alexander T. Baldwin ’21, Peter Baldwin ’25, Charles W. Gillespie ’25, and Ian Baldwin ’29; and cousins Alexander T. Baldwin ’45, Ian Baldwin ’57, Michael Baldwin ’58, and Lewis T. Preston ’44.

1945
William Robertson Coe II

was the American archaeologist responsible for excavating and documenting the great Mayan city of Tikal in the Central American rain forest. He died on November 23, 2009, at age 82.

He was born on November 28, 1926, to Clover Simonton and William Rogers Coe Jr. of the Form of 1919 and grew up in New York City, before attending SPS (1940–44). He earned his B.A. in 1950, his M.A. in 1953, and his Ph.D. in 1958, all from University of Pennsylvania.

He began his archaeological career as an undergraduate, when he joined the university museum’s Tikal project at its inception in 1956, and remained a member of the university’s academic staff until his retirement in 1987.

Tikal in northern Guatemala was inhabited from about 1500 BC and was the great ceremonial city of the Mayas from AD 300 to 900, reaching a peak population of 70,000 with its core of temples and palaces covering several square miles.

Then, mysteriously, it died and lay covered in jungle for over 1,000 years.
On this project, he started a renowned photographic record of artifacts and organized a catalog system that became the model for others in the field. His methodical approach proved invaluable as the number of finds mounted during more than a decade of investigations. His own excavations were among the best ever carried out in that testing jungle environment, where tree roots penetrated to amazing depths, tearing the ancient buildings apart. His massive drawn section through the North Acropolis is probably the largest and most complex piece of archaeological recording ever executed in the Mayan area.

In 1963, he took over the directorship of the project’s field operations, and continued until 1970 when the site and the entire collection of artifacts were formally turned over to the National Institute of Archaeology and History in Guatemala. In 1964, he oversaw selection and installation of some of the most exquisite art objects from the excavations in the new Sylvanus G. Morley Museum at Tikal, and, in 1973, he impressed a British audience with the finds when he gave the British Academy’s Reckitt Lecture in London.

His 1967 guidebook, *Tikal, a Handbook of the Ancient Maya Ruins*, ran through many printings and is still available.

The massive scale of the Tikal investigation and restoration, and the large number of archaeologists trained there under Coe’s directorship, greatly influenced the scholarly and public perception of Mayan archaeology for decades after the work was completed. Visitors to Tikal have had a significant impact on Guatemala’s economy, bringing money to the formerly remote Peten province, as well as stimulating cultural tourism in general.

He later directed a season of excavations at the site of Tayasal, southwest of Tikal near the city of Flores, and in 1975 initiated a new project at the classic Mayan site of Quirigua in southeastern Guatemala, continued by his colleague Robert J. Sharer. But the remainder of his career was essentially devoted to getting Tikal analyzed and published.

*Tikal Report 14: Excavations in the Great Plaza, North Terrace and North Acropolis of Tikal*, issued in 1990, is considered by scholars one of the “most significant archaeological reports ever.” The six volumes contain more than 1,000 pages of small-type text and 238 pen-and-ink drawings.

“The quantity and quality of time,” wrote William Fash of Harvard University, “and the dedication, respect and courage required to produce this voluminous and tremendously informative report should serve as an inspiration, no less so a humbling lesson, to all those attempting work of this nature in the future.”

He was curator emeritus of the American Section of the University of Pennsylvania Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology and professor emeritus in Penn’s Anthropology Department. He was awarded the Drexel Medal by the Penn Museum in 1991, one of his numerous honors.

His wife, Ann Evans Coe, predeceased him. He is survived by a son, William R. F. Coe, and his brother, Michael D. Coe ’46, also an expert in Mayan archaeology.

1946

Todd Forrester Poole

of Boothbay Harbor, Maine, and formerly of Marblehead, Mass., died on January 6, 2011, at the age of 83.

He was born on November 22, 1927, in Boston, Mass., to Dorothy Todd and Herbert Slade Poole. He attended the Fessenden School in West Newton, Mass., before entering the Third Form in 1942.

He played football and squash for Old Hundred and rowed with Shattuck. He belonged to the Cadmean Literary Society, the Missionary Society, the Rifle Club, and the Propylean Society. He earned First Testimonials in 1945 and Dickey Prizes in Spanish in 1944 and 1945.

He accelerated his graduation to February 1946 to prepare for the draft. He attended summer school at Phillips Exeter Academy to accomplish this, and had received his acceptance from Yale University before entering the U.S. Army. He was honorably discharged in 1947, and earned his B.A. from Yale in 1951. He also served with the Army in the Korean War.

On August 15, 1958, he married Mary Louise Bartlett in Ogden, Utah. They were married for 51 years and had two children.

He worked as a food broker, first for the J.R. Poole Company, serving as president and treasurer, and then as a consultant for Robert’s & Associates, covering the city of Boston and six New England States. He retired in 1990, and, in 1992, he and his wife moved from Marblehead, Mass., to Southport Island, Maine.

He was an avid sailor since his youth and sustained this passion. He belonged to the Eastern Yacht Club in Marblehead and the Southport Yacht Club in Maine. He was also a gardener and a consummate learner, auditing history courses at Bowdoin College and using his computer for various projects. He loved opera and enjoyed woodworking.

He was active in the Episcopal Church, serving as vestryman for St. Andrews Church in Marblehead, and as treasurer of his local chapel in Maine. He was the 2008 recipient of the Outstanding Volunteer Service Award for the Gardens.

In recent years, he volunteered for the Maine Maritime Museum in Bath and the Coastal Maine Botanical Garden in Boothbay, which was one of his favorite places.

The organization’s spring 2011 issue of its newsletter, *The Botanical Thymes*, remembered Mr. Poole for his wry smile and willingness to help. According to the article, “Through the years, he became a trained docent, distributed Gardens literature, worked at events in many capacities, including volunteer catering, and arranged flowers for the Visitor Center. He helped with the library and Pink Lady-Slipper Survey and represented the Gardens at the Portland Flower Show.”
Gardens volunteer coordinator Amanda Russell called Mr. Poole “a wonderful volunteer who was willing to pitch in with any and every detail.” As an example, she says, “In 2009, he enthusiastically volunteered to help with the Maine Fairy House Festival, where he manned the coloring table, for which I had no volunteers. As so often was the case, I depended on him. I will forever remember Todd and the children having great fun that afternoon. Afterwards, though, he laughed and said, ‘Remind me to not volunteer for that again,’ which, if you knew Todd’s wit, was very funny.”

Gardens Executive Director Maureen Heffernan adds, “Todd was always such a gentleman, and in his quiet way he was a wonderful help to the organization – always willing to help in any way he could. We will miss having him as one of our favorite and most thoughtful, kind, and enjoyable volunteers.” Mr. Poole continues to help the organization: His wishes were that contributions in his memory be made to the Gardens.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Louise; his son, Todd Bartlett Poole; his daughter, Catherine Bartlett Poole; his granddaughter, Mimi Poole; and his brother, Herbert Sheldon Poole ‘47.

1946
Arthur Murtland Scully Jr.

a lifelong resident of the Pittsburgh area, died at his home on October 28, 2010, of lung cancer. He was 82.

He was born February 23, 1928, in Pittsburgh, son of the late Arthur M. (Form of 1901) and Julia Crocker Scully. He attended Shadyside Academy before entering the Second Form in 1941. He competed for Isthmian and Shattuck and was a member of the Choir, the Glee Club, the Missionary Society, and Deutch Verein.

He earned his B.S. in business from the University of Pittsburgh in 1950 before joining the U.S. Navy Reserves in 1951 to serve in the Korean War, inspired by his father’s service in World War I.

When he left the Reserves in 1953, he went to work in the trust department of Mellon Bank, now BNY Mellon. He met his wife, Eleanor A. “Gishie” Foster, through mutual friends, and they married in 1954.

He was with the bank for 15 years, working his way up to assistant vice president. In 1969, he accepted the offer to take over the Rolling Rock Club, a country club founded in 1917 in rural Ligonier Valley, Pa. He served there as chief operating officer for 24 years, modernizing the establishment by instituting paid vacation, retirement, and health insurance for the employees.

“He really made it an opportunity for folks to have a career there,” said his son, Arthur M. Scully III. “It was the same welcome whether you were a frontline staff person or the head of a corporation. He treated everybody the same.”

Mr. Scully entertained guests, worked with chefs and department managers, made sure employees were properly trained, and oversaw the club’s vast grounds, where members hunt, fish, golf, play tennis, and ride horses.

“He did an outstanding job,” said longtime friend Brooks Robinson. “He was loved by everybody – from membership all the way down to the people who worked at the place.”

He retired from the club in 1994, using his time to travel, visit his children, and embark on packhorse trips through the Rocky Mountains. He was a great lover of the outdoors. Among his favorite trips was an excursion to Alaska on an expedition for the Carnegie Museum of Natural History.

Throughout his life, he participated in numerous community initiatives and charities. He was a trustee of the Richard King Mellon Foundation and a Carnegie Museums of Pittsburgh life trustee. He served on the boards of the Carnegie Museum of Natural History, Magee-Women’s Hospital, and the Western Pennsylvania School for Blind Children. He directed the St. Margaret Foundation, dedicated to helping elderly people stay healthy and engaged while living in their own homes.

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“‘He was the kind of man one wanted to emulate,’ said Mr. Robinson, who served on many of the same boards. ‘I followed him along because I admired the man. I admired his honesty, his forthrightness, his sense of humor.’”

He is survived by his wife, Gishie; his sister, Marion Barbee; his daughter, Ann Nelson; his sons, Arthur M. Scully III, Henry Crocker Scully, and Timothy Ives Scully; and five grandchildren. He was predeceased by his sister, Virginia Hart.

1947
John Prentice Jennings


He was born on October 17, 1929, the son of Benjamin Brewster Jennings (Form of 1916), president of Mobil Oil Corp., and Kate Prentice Jennings. He attended Green Vale School on Long Island before entering the Second Form in 1942.

He enjoyed basketball and football and attended SPS until 1945, when he transferred to the Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs, Colo., to finish his secondary education. He entered the University of Virginia, but left to join the U.S. Marine Corps. While at Camp Lejeune, he broke the sharpshooter record, and later he fought in the Korean War as a Master Sergeant.

After his military service, he worked for Grumman Aerospace as assistant to the president. He was involved in the Apollo program, which built the lunar module and put astronauts on the moon.

In 1970, he and his wife hosted a celebration for the safe return of the astronauts of Apollo 13. When the mission went awry, the Grumman Lunar Module returned them safely to Earth – a task for which it was never designed.
He later founded Hunters Africa, a safari outfit in Botswana, and occasionally he was the safari guide. He served his community in many capacities, including trustee and police commissioner of Mill Neck, N.Y., and board member for the North Shore Wildlife Sanctuary and the Glen Cove Hospital.

Mr. Inslee is survived and mourned by his wife; three daughters, Mary Ann Facente of Baltimore, Md., Lucile Williams of Aurora, Colo., and Catherine Inslee of Redwood, Calif.; his son, Joseph Inslee of Lancaster, Pa.; and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

1949
Harry King Baird

Harry King Baird died on October 18, 2010, at 80 years old, in Dallas, Texas, where he had moved to be near his beloved niece, Helen H. Hobbs. He lived much of his life in Miami, Fla., where he worked at the Health Crisis Network supporting individuals with AIDS.

He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., to Harriet King and Edgar W. Baird Jr. (1916), and attended Chestnut Hill Academy before entering the Third Form in 1945. He participated in Glee Club and served as Supervisor.

He attended Princeton University before joining the U.S. Air Force and serving in Spokane and Guam for four years. One of his duties was to drive A-bombs from the bunker to the aircraft in an emergency. He so enjoyed the tropical weather that, upon discharge, he moved to Miami, where he worked for Motors Insurance Corporation, a subsidiary of GMAC, as an insurance adjuster.

He then entered the travel industry, joining United Tours as a travel wholesaler specializing in Nassau, Cuba, and the Caribbean. He spent almost 10 years with American Express out of New York, planning and operating tours in connection with cruises all over the world. He ran an AMEXCO office aboard these cruises with a staff of up to 15, depending on the size of the ship. This gave him opportunity to see the world from the decks of some of the famous ships of the time: Caronia, Gripsholm, United States, America, Leonardo Da Vinci, and Kungsholm, among others.

His next career was in real estate. He sold residential properties for 10 years, associated with The Keyes Co., Colmes and Daniels in Coral Gables, and Coldwell Banker.

In the early 1980s, while volunteering for Switchboard of Miami, where he counseled callers in need, he learned about the AIDS crisis. He joined a new facility called Health Crisis Network as a volunteer. Early on in the epidemic, he was one of the few who counseled, aided, and ministered to those who were dying and their families, helping those newly diagnosed, and facilitated support groups.

During this time, he received his degree in chemical dependency counseling. After five years, he took over the organization’s volunteer program, supervising over 400 volunteers who answered the hotline phones, were buddies to people with AIDS, and carried out fundraising. He also ran the Dade County Volunteer Appreciation Award Program for several years.

He retired in 1995 and moved to Asheville, N.C., where he enjoyed the beauty of the Blue Ridge Mountains, the nice weather, and friendly, welcoming people. He attended College for Seniors at UNC–Asheville, swam several times each week, volunteered, and enjoyed his computer. He continued to travel when possible, visiting locales such as the mountains of Thailand and Angkor Wat in Cambodia.

His parents, his brother, Edgar Wright Baird III ’43, and his sister, Marjorie Baird Hobbs, preceded him in death. In addition to his niece, Helen Hobbs, he is survived by three nephews, Franklin W. Hobbs IV, William B. R. Hobbs, and Matthew B. Hobbs; 10 great-nieces and great-nephews; and many friends.
Leighton Hammond Coleman Jr.
died November 4, 2010, at home in Amelia Island, Fla., at the age of 80, with his family in attendance.

He was born at Doctor’s Hospital in New York City on August 28, 1930, the son of Leighton H. Coleman Esq. and Jane Gardiner Fraser.

He grew up in Manhattan and on East Farm, overlooking Stony Brook Harbor in St. James, N.Y., with four sisters. He attended the Buckley School and was a cadet in the Knickerbocker Grays before entering the Second Form in 1943. He excelled in hockey and football and captained the SPS hockey team. He also sang in the Choir.

He earned his B.A. from Yale University in 1953 and his M.B.A. from Columbia Business School in 1957. He joined the Marine Corps while in college, but was honorably discharged just shy of being made Second Lieutenant, when it was discovered he had not disclosed that a serious horseback riding accident had left him with metal pins in his feet.

A fascinating business career followed his studies at Columbia. He was a lifetime J.P. Morgan executive with service in New York, Paris, and London, where he played an important leadership role in J.P. Morgan’s international loan syndication activities in the 1970s and 80s. He particularly distinguished himself as a key figure in the long and difficult negotiations which eventually resolved the Latin American debt crisis.

He epitomized the international jet-set businessman of the sixties. International banking provided the opportunity to travel, meet exciting people, and visit beautiful destinations. He loved fine clothes and enjoyed his social connections in European society and around the world. Throughout the 1970s, J.P. Morgan capitalized on his glamour and good looks by featuring him in a multi-year print advertising campaign.

During a visit to Japan in the late 1960s, he developed an interest in Japanese art and culture. He became a committed Japanophile, collecting wood block prints and studying the country’s complex social customs. One of his secret passions was rearranging other people’s flower arrangements.

After retiring from J.P. Morgan in the early 1990s, he became a consultant to the Bank of Tokyo. He was appreciated for his tough negotiating skills and his ability to swear in five different languages.

In 1963, he married Suzy Mulligan, the daughter of famed golfer and hotelier David B. Mulligan. Together they had two sons, Leighton H. Coleman III and Fraser D. Coleman, but Suzy died of cancer when the boys were young. He was the proud grandfather of Fraser Jr. and Theo, the much beloved chocolate lab, Cokie, who was equally devoted to him.

He is survived by his four sisters: Jane Blair, Helen Evarts, Sally Woodworth, and Prudence Sellars; and his sons and their families. Other SPS relations include his brother-in-law, William M. Evarts Jr. ’43 and first cousins, Charles P. Coleman ’43 and Douglas R. Coleman Jr. ’45.

William Osgood Taylor II

was the fourth in his family to run the Boston Globe and the Taylor who negotiated the historic sale of the newspaper to the New York Times Co. in 1993. He died on May 1, 2011, at 78 years old, after being diagnosed in spring 2009 with a brain tumor.

He was born on July 19, 1932, to William Taylor and Mary Hammond Taylor. He attended the Dexter School in Brookline, Mass., before entering Second Form in 1945. He was a member of the Library Association and the Debating Club, and president of the Acolyte Guild. He sang with the Choir, the Glee Club and other choral groups, and enjoyed alpine skiing and Shattuck crew.

After graduating from Harvard in 1954, he spent two years in the Army as a sergeant in West Germany. In 1959, he married Sally Pieper Cox who had been a roommate of his sister at Radcliffe College.

He was reluctant to go into the newspaper business, but at the urging of his father he joined the Globe, working in classified advertising and the promotion department and as a reporter before moving into management.

His great-grandfather, Charles H. Taylor, had become publisher in 1873, followed by his son William Osgood Taylor, and then his grandson William Davis Taylor, who was William Osgood Taylor II’s father. He succeeded these generations and served as publisher for 19 years, from 1978 to 1997. As he became publisher, the newsroom was coming into the computer age, and with his sharp business acumen, he led the Globe and its parent company, Affiliated Publications, to remarkable financial success. During his tenure, the Globe won nine Pulitzer Prizes.
He fashioned the *Globe* into one of the best news organizations in this country, with a reputation for integrity, excellence, commitment to its community, and influence in the wider world,” said Martin Baron, editor of the *Globe*. “All of us here today owe him an immense debt. We stand on the foundation he built, and our own performance is measured against his achievements and his aspirations for the *Globe*.”

In September 1993, as chairman of Affiliated Publications, he negotiated the $1.1 billion sale of the *Globe* to the New York Times Co. Affiliated had many potential bidders as it faced a 1996 deadline at which time the family trusts, which for generations had been the principal owners of the publicly traded company, were to expire. That would have left the *Globe* vulnerable to an uninvited takeover. After extensive negotiations, he closed the deal for what was then the highest price ever paid for a newspaper.

“Bill will long be remembered for his forward-looking leadership that positions the *Globe* as a beacon of integrity in the world of journalism,” Arthur Ochs Sulzberger Jr., chairman of the New York Times Co., said in a statement. “The legacy he leaves behind will continue to serve the *Globe* long into the future.”

He liked to be at his desk by 7:30 each morning, often the first to arrive. He would page through the *Globe*, assessing the news and gauging revenues with just a glance at the advertising. He also went through the building each day. Rather than rely solely on top managers, he counted on a chorus of conversations to keep apprised of how his newspaper and employees were faring.

He was beloved by family and *Globe* employees, who admired him for his personal approach to management. He also cared greatly about the Boston community, actively participating in many local institutions in leadership positions, such as the Boston Globe Foundation, the Boston Public Library, the Museum of Fine Arts, the Cotting School in Lexington for students with disabilities, and many others.

“He was one of the last of the old-school Yankee gentleman, and he was also a gentle man, in the true sense of the word,” said Timothy Leland, former *Globe* vice president and longtime friend. “Of course, he was one of the most influential leaders in Boston, given his position as publisher of the *Globe*, but you’d never know it in conversation. He was extremely modest and self-effacing.”

What Bill Taylor himself saw as perhaps his greatest legacy were the steps taken on his watch to diversify the newsroom through the hiring and promotion of women and minorities. “I think it made for a better newspaper and gave opportunities to groups that hadn’t had access to good jobs and management,” he said.

He is survived by his wife, Sally Cox Taylor; his three sons, William, Edmund and Augustus Taylor; his sister, Anna T. Caleb; four siblings from his father’s second marriage, Margaret Kane, Wendy Patriquin, Thomas Taylor, and James Taylor; and four grandchildren.

1952  
Eric Oddleifson

of Cohasset and Nantucket, Mass., died unexpectedly on June 19, 2011. He was born April 16, 1935, in Rochester, N.Y., the son of August and Marjorie Oddleifson. His father, a stockbroker and a native of Iceland, died when Eric was a toddler, a fact the boy noted in an SPS questionnaire: “My father’s death when I was 2 was a very saddening experience to the whole family.”

As a child, he usually summered with his family on Nantucket, and he learned to play the clarinet in grade school. He entered SPS in the Second Form, joining his older brother, Peter, at the School, which Mrs. Oddleifson believed would provide “an inner enrichment.” She sold their home and went to live with her family in order to afford her sons’ education.

At St. Paul’s, he was active in a wide range of activities, serving as vice president and then president of the Missionary Society and as a member of the Library Association, Glee Club, French Club, and Orchestra. He played Isthmian football and rowed with Shattuck. But, as he wrote in a reflection on SPS in 1997, “It was my musical life which held my passion.” The gifted young clarinetist studied with SPS music teacher and conductor Paul Baugus and soon occupied second chair in the New Hampshire Symphony Orchestra clarinet section. He also recalled a thrilling trip to Boston to hear Serge Koussevitzky conduct Brahms’s Symphony No. 1 at Symphony Hall. He wrote, “I stood transfixed — nearer to heaven than I had ever been. Coming back to Concord that evening, the car’s heater didn’t work and the windshield iced over — but I was still on fire on the inside.”

After graduation from SPS, he matriculated at Harvard, earning an A.B. in government in 1956, and then went into the Army for an obligatory two-year stint, which he spent mostly in Stuttgart, Germany, as a clarinetist in the 7th Army Band (and, by his own report, playing in beer halls and driving the autobahn in a fast Mercedes). On his return to the U.S., he entered Harvard Business School (M.B.A. 1963), attended Eastman School of Music for a short time, married, and started raising a family. He began his career as a consultant for Arthur D. Little in Cambridge, Mass., and later emerged as a pioneer in the field of international sustainable timber farming for institutional investors, an endeavor that combined his interests in agriculture, the environment, and finance. He retired in 2005 from GMO Resource Investments.

He never lost his youthful passion for the arts. Not only did he continue as a serious clarinetist, playing in several fine chamber ensembles in the Boston area as well as Cohasset’s Rusty Skippers Community Band, but he also broadened and deepened his love for music into eloquent advocacy for the role of the arts in public education. He founded the influential Center for Arts in the Basic Curriculum (CABC) in 1989, noting in a letter to classmate Fred Hoppin in 1994 that he was determined to “reposition the arts at the core of the basic curriculum in our public schools.” CABC is now known as Arts/Learning at Walnut Hill School for the Arts, where Mr. Oddleifson served on the board of directors.
Arthur Whitney Ellsworth

In 1958, after receiving his B.A. from Harvard, where he was an editor of the *Harvard Advocate*, Mr. Ellsworth married Sarah (Sallie) Bingham of Louisville, Ky., served six months of active duty with the U.S. Army Reserve, and moved to Boston to join the editorial staff of *The Atlantic Monthly*. By early 1963, frustrated at the *Atlantic*, he seized an opportunity to work for a new literary journal that would feature the work of top-quality authors reviewing serious books. As recounted in his obituary in *The New York Times*, he moved to New York City and joined the fledgling *New York Review of Books*, not as an editor as he had hoped, but as publisher. “Without much thought, and certainly not questioning the position offered, I accepted,” Mr. Ellsworth wrote in a private memoir. Although he sometimes regretted not working as an editor, he said, “the glory of the *Review* trumps the regret.” The publication quickly became widely respected and, more surprising, profitable within three years. Mr. Ellsworth added a British edition that was distributed initially by a London cabdriver he’d met.

In the early 1970s, he became interested in the plight of political dissidents and joined the board of Amnesty International USA. He went on Amnesty missions to Turkey, Egypt, Morocco, the Philippines, Romania, and Thailand. He also initiated an annual direct-mail appeal that transformed the organization’s budget from $45,000 in 1972 to $4.5 million in 1981, the year he stepped down as treasurer. He went on to volunteer with the nonprofits Human Rights First, the Human Rights Project Group (founded by Andrei Sakharov), and Independent Diplomat, serving in leadership roles with all.

On his retirement from the *Review* in 1986, Mr. Ellsworth became an owner of the Lakeville Journal Company, which publishes three weekly newspapers in Connecticut and New York. He and his second wife, Priscilla (Wear) Ellsworth, moved to a Federal—period home on Main Street in Salisbury, Conn., where he volunteered with the Salisbury Housing Trust, raised hunting dogs, indulged in fly—fishing, and helped run the three newspapers in his energetic, enthusiastic style.

He began by writing the mission statement for the community newspapers: “Our goal is to report the news of our communities accurately and fairly, fostering democracy and an atmosphere of open communication.” His long-time business partner and friend, William E. Little Jr., commented, “He had the highest journalistic and ethical standards: wisdom, balance, common sense.”

His love for publishing shone as brightly at the end of his life as when he was a boy. He wrote eloquently, not long ago, of his memories of editing the *Horae* at SPS, concluding, “Magazines were my passion, but I knew that well before I became an editor on the *Horae*...I can still get excited by the color of paper, the smell of ink, and the glorious sound of a press starting up.”

Mr. Ellsworth is survived by his wife of 44 years; his four children – Barry Ellsworth, Joshua Ellsworth, Nina Ellsworth Sanger, and Eliza Cowen; six grandchildren; and his brother, Duncan, and sisters, Jane Sanger, and Eliza Cowen; six grandchildren; and his brother, Duncan, and sisters, Jane Sanger, and Eliza Cowen; and many nieces and nephews.

1954
Arthur Whitney Ellsworth

Known to all as Whitney, died at his home on Main Street in Salisbury, Conn., on June 18, 2011, at age 75. He had pancreatic cancer. He was born in Manhattan on May 31, 1936, the son of Duncan S. and Esther Stevens Ellsworth. As a boy, he attended the Buckley School in New York City and then Aiken Preparatory School in Aiken, S.C., where the family went for the winter while his mother was convalescing from a serious illness. She died in 1948. He matriculated at SPS in the Third Form in 1950, following his older brother Duncan S. Ellsworth Jr. ’46.

His teachers found him to be “bright, conscientious, and eager,” especially in English and in the study of other languages (Latin and French). At SPS, he was a member of Council (Sixth Form), associate head editor of *Horae Scholasticae*, president of the Library Association, member of the Cadmean and Propylean literary societies, and recipient in 1954 of the Whipple Medal for English literature and the *Horae* Editor’s Medal. In athletics, he competed with Old Hundred in football and hockey and rowed with Halcyon. During his summer vacations, he traveled in Europe and the U.S. and worked in Colorado and Vermont. He graduated *cum laude* and was admitted to Harvard College with advanced placement.

Samuel Riker III

Died in New York City on July 16, 2010, but was a longtime resident of Hamilton Parish, Bermuda, where his ashes are interred. He was born on November 11, 1936, in New York City to Anne Townsend Cox and Samuel Riker Jr. He spent his early years in Manhattan and on the family farm near Middletown, N.J. He attended the Allen–Stevenson School until he entered Second Form in 1949. This was also the year that he made his first trip to Bermuda, the beginning of a lifelong love affair with the island.
At SPS, he was a member of the Scientific Association and the Rifle Club, and served as Chapel Warden and on the Acolyte Guild. He played Isthmian football and ice hockey, and rowed with Shattuck crew.

He was admitted to Cornell University and attended for a semester, but decided to work instead at First National City Bank in New York City, living in Manhattan during the week and spending weekends at the farm in New Jersey. He loved sailing and waterskiing, and spent much time on the water. He raced sailboats out of Monmouth Yacht Club, where he was fleet captain.

In 1957, he received his draft notice and enlisted in the Air Force. He was assigned to the Monterey Language School for a nine-month intensive course in Russian. It was there that he met his first wife, Sally Clifford, and they were married in 1960.

He was assigned to the U.S. Air Force Security Service as a Russian linguist, and spent two years in London stationed at RAF Chicksands, working in intelligence and eavesdropping on the Russians. He returned to Kelly Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas, with his wife and son, Tony; and a daughter, Judy, came soon after.

After he was released from the Air Force, the family settled in northern California where he earned his undergraduate degree and a master's in psychology from San Francisco State College. He worked with the Urban League in the Haight-Ashbury district during the mid-1960s, an interesting time to be there. He also loved the Chesapeake Bay, and spent much time on the water. He raced sailboats in the Adirondacks, where he was fleet captain.

After hearing of a possible opening in the Department of Education, he moved his family to Bermuda in 1966. In 1973, he married his second wife, Sarah Jane Pilcher, to whom he was happily married for the rest of his life, and they had a son, Andrew.

His career was in the personnel field, and he worked as personnel manager and then managing director of Bermuda Aviation Services Ltd. For the community, he served on the education committee of the Bermuda Personnel Association, the advisory committee for the Bermuda Chamber of Commerce, in the Government Employment Office, and for the Bermuda Ministry of Labor and Immigration. He was a member of the American Psychological Association and the American Society for Personnel Administration.

He was often on the water sailing with the family and owned a series of sailboats. He retained his Russian vocabulary, and traditionally said good night with Eto vremya spat, “it’s time to sleep.”

He is survived by his wife, Jane Riker; his children, Anthony T. Riker, Judith C. Wiley, and Andrew E. Riker; five grandchildren; his sister, Anne T. Buttrick and brother, Robert Riker ’57. His father, Samuel Riker Jr., ’24, and cousin, William C. Riker ’58, were also SPS alumni.

1955

Parker Williams “Jake” Packard


He attended the Haverford School before entering the First Form in 1948. He competed with Old Hundred and Halcyon, serving as captain of his football team and participating in ice hockey and baseball. He won the Howell P. Campbell Hockey Award and the Manville batting title in his Sixth Form year. He sang in the Choir, the Glee Club, and other choral groups, and was a member of the Missionary Society. He was noted for his energy and enthusiasm, whether in the Choir, on the Lower School Pond in winter, or on the baseball diamond.

He served for three years in the U.S. Marine Corps, stationed mainly at the headquarters of the commander-in-chief of the Atlantic Fleet in Norfolk, Va. He then attended Stanford University, graduating with a B.A. in political science in 1963.

He pursued a career in finance that included positions in small-business, corporate, and academic settings. He served as regional manager for financial sales for the Chrysler Corporation in Los Angeles, Calif., and as business manager for both the Friends’ Central School in Wynnewood, Pa., and Shore Country Day School in Beverly, Mass.

He married Jane de Ledesma on January 2, 1986, in the St. Paul’s School Chapel. The Packards settled in the Adirondacks, which he fondly referred to as “God’s country.” According to his brother, George Packard ’50, Mr. Packard was an avid boatsman and took great pride in his 1940 racing Chris Craft, the Peter Pan. He also loved the Chesapeake Bay, and was happiest when he was near the water.

According to his wife, Mr. Packard retired in 1992 due to increasing difficulties with mobility caused by multiple sclerosis, from which he had been suffering for many years.

He was a proud SPS alumnus and a huge devotee of SPS hockey great Hobey Baker of the Form of 1909. He engaged in research on Baker’s life, restored his forgotten grave near Philadelphia to its original condition, and was largely responsible for establishing the Form of 1955 exhibit honoring Baker in the Captains Room of the Matthews Hockey Center at St. Paul’s.

Friend Morris Cheston ’55 shared that former faculty member José Ordóñez wrote the following about Mr. Packard in his 1998 book The Education of a Schoolmaster: “One evening just before graduation, Parker Packard, a VI Former, came to see me. It was obvious that he was emotional at the prospect of leaving the School. He had loved St. Paul’s and had been there ever since the I Form. ‘I was never good at anything,’ he began. ‘I was a lousy student, and at best a mediocre hockey player. I won’t be remembered by anyone here because I never did anything really worthwhile.’
Daniel Harleston Stebbins

1956

Died on December 4, 2010, in Inglewood, Calif., not quite 72 years old.
He was born on January 19, 1939, to Richard R. Stebbins '27 and Edith Parker Stebbins. He attended Dedham Country Day School in Dedham, Mass., before entering First Form in 1950. After attending SPS through 1954, he transferred to Milton Academy in Massachusetts, where he completed his secondary education.

After graduation, he joined the Army as a PFC and completed a six-month training program in 1957. He then attended MIT and graduated with his B.S. in 1965. In that same year, he received an honorable discharge from the Army, and on June 13, he married Renate Westphal.
He earned an M.B.A. at the Columbia Graduate School of Business, and then went to work as a securities analyst in Boston, where he was a member of the Boston Junior Chamber of Commerce.

In the mid-70s, he connected with well-known Indian spiritual leader Swami Muktananda and spent seven years traveling around the world as a follower. When Muktananda passed away in 1982, Dan returned to the United States and applied his electrical engineering education and skills to a new position with a small, successful energy management company in Torrance, Calif. He settled in Los Angeles, and eventually owned his own company, Stebbins Electric.

He and his wife were divorced. He is survived by a daughter, Laxmi C. Stebbins; his brother, Richard R. Stebbins Jr. '55; and his sister, Edith Sweeney.

Pattison Fulton

1959

Peter Rich Kinnear of Tuscaloosa, Ala., died on May 14, 2010, at the age of 69. He was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., on March 22, 1941, to Susan Jenkins and James W. Kinnear Jr., of United States Steel Corporation.

He attended the Fauk School of the University of Pittsburgh in preparation to enter the Second Form in 1954. He attended SPS for that year only, and the family moved to Birmingham, Ala., in 1955.

Mr. Kinnear developed an early interest in music, science, and repairing machinery. He also possessed a creative flair for writing that he applied throughout his life.

He attended Allegheny College before graduating from the University of Alabama in 1963. He was self-employed as a computer technician, writer, and screenwriter. He also rescued and befriended retired racing greyhound dogs. They were wonderful companions to him during the years he lived alone as a widower.

Mr. Kinnear is survived by his father, George R. Packard III '50.

Peter Rich Kinnear

1962

Born in Cincinnati, Ohio, to Anne O’Connor and James Murdock Fulton on April 16, 1944, he grew up in Stuyvesant Town, New York, and Mendham, New Jersey. He attended the Mendham Borough School before entering Third Form in 1958.

He played on the first teams for football, hockey, and baseball and belonged to the Choir, the Acolytes Guild, the Library Association, and the Rocket Society.

He graduated from Yale University in 1968, and also attended the University of Pennsylvania’s Annenberg School of Communication. After serving as a community coordinator for the volunteer organization VISTA in Pittsburgh, he worked in the early 1970s as a reporter for the Davis Enterprise newspaper in Davis, Calif.

He then served on the staff of assemblyman Victor Fazio in Sacramento. He returned to the East Coast, this time to Washington, D.C., when Mr. Fazio was elected to the U.S. Congress in 1978, as his legislative director.

In 1982, he married Carolyn Orr, a member of a California Senator’s staff. They eventually settled in Calvert County, Md., and lived there for 20 years until moving to Baltimore in 2006.

According to his obituary in The Birmingham News, “Peter will be missed by all who knew him for his kind caring heart that shone through his helping hands, his clever and compassionate sense of humor, and wonderful way with words.”

Pattison Fulton

a lobbyist who represented California energy and transportation interests, died in his Baltimore home on May 10, 2011, after a brief battle with cancer. He was 67.
From 1984 through 2005, he represented a number of California educational, energy, and transportation groups as a lobbyist in Washington. His clients included the Stanford Linear Accelerator Center Laboratory at Stanford University, the Sacramento Regional Transit District, and publicly owned utility districts.

From his youth, he had spent time in the Berkshires in Massachusetts, where he visited his grandparents, and later his aunt. In 2005, the Fultons purchased a second home there in Sheffield, Mass. He was absorbed by American history and enjoyed exploring local history and his family’s roots with the Sheffield Historical Society.

He was a person of wide interests, talents, and sensibilities. Music was vital to him, and he was keenly attuned to the environment and nature. Among his many projects, he worked hard to restore native plants to his property.

He loved his family and friends, carried on a lively conversation, and was always eager to learn and explore a new place or idea.

He is survived by his wife, Carolyn, and his four younger siblings, Judith Fulton Higby, Millicent Fulton Dunfey, Joan Fulton de Villa, and James M. Fulton.

1963
Abdallah (Lakfal) El Maaroufi

a senior World Bank economist, and later Moroccan ambassador to the United States, died January 8, 2011, of Creutzfeldt–Jakob Disease at his home in Chevy Chase, Md., at the age of 66.

He was born on October 1, 1944, in Casablanca, Morocco, to Djlali El Maaroufi and Halima Bint Assou. He was among the first foreign students accepted to SPS, and according to a 1958 Time Magazine article, he said his dream was to become an ambassador because he was “weak in mathematics.”

In reality, he was an exceptional scholar. He started out with a limited knowledge of English but learned the language quickly and stayed at the top of his SPS class for four years. He won Dickey Prizes in mathematics, German and Latin. In all years, he received First Testimonials with honors and was an SPS Honor Scholar. Though he returned home in 1962 to complete his final year at the American School of Tangier, he was awarded his SPS diploma in 1963 with honors in sacred studies, German, and mathematics.

He entered the American University of Beirut, and returned to the United States to complete his bachelor’s degree in economics at Harvard University in 1967. He earned a master’s degree from Princeton University’s Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs in 1969.

He then worked for World Bank, focusing on economic development issues in Africa and the Middle East. He served as chief of World Bank missions in Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso, where he led a campaign against river blindness; Islamabad, Pakistan; and Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. In the 1990s, during the Bosnian War, he coordinated humanitarian aid efforts in the Balkans for World Bank. He was named director of the European Office headquartered in Paris, and he served there from 1995 to 1998.

In 1998, he was appointed by His late Majesty, King Hassan II of Morocco, to the post of chairman and chief executive officer of the Groupe Banques Populaires. In 2000, His Majesty, King Mohamed VI, named him as his ambassador to the United States. After this service ended, he worked as an independent consultant on African and Middle Eastern economic development.

He served on the boards of Al Akhawayn University in Ifrane, Morocco, and the American School of Tangier. He was a member of the Harvard and Princeton Clubs. In 1996, he was awarded the Chevalier de l’Ordre du Trône by His late Majesty, Hassan II of Morocco.

He met his wife of 37 years, Kathleen McKim El Maaroufi, in Washington, D.C. Their two sons were born in West Africa and Saudi Arabia. She survives him, along with his sons, Karim ’94 and Omar El Maaroufi.
While in college, he credited transcendental meditation, which became a lifelong practice for him, in part for his success as a skier. In a Snow News article from April 2000, he expresses his application of both passions: “What am I doing now? Skiing and teaching and loving it. Playing with my gift from God, and finding that it helps everyone who tries it out. Blind skiers, racers, students, friends, other instructors and coaches are loving skiing and teaching and loving it. Playing with my gift from God, and finding that it helps everyone who tries it out. Blind skiers, racers, students, friends, other instructors and coaches are loving it. Its simplicity and ‘feelability.’ Like all profound revelations, it grows by itself and seems to melt problems that before were impenetrable.”

He served as a coach and outdoor guide for Outdoor Leadership Training Seminars (OLTS), exploring the connection between personal growth and outdoor experience. According to his OLTS faculty bio, he was an avid student of Native American lifestyles and “dreams of a world where Earth does come first.” He was scheduled to lead an OLTS Canyon Quest and Spiritual Warrior Training in October 2011.

He was extremely active throughout his life, even though he suffered from asthma and diabetes. He worked with his friends Faith and Peter Gowan to co-create the Boulder Diabetic Support Group that is still going strong.

He is survived by his son, Wolfy Draper, and his sister, Maggi.

Jonathan Lockwood Barney

environmental chemist and water pollution expert for the EPA, passed away on October 31, 2010, at the University of Michigan Hospital in Ann Arbor, after a 10-year battle with prostate cancer.

He was born on March 10, 1948, to Jane Lockwood and the Reverend Roger W. Barney in Detroit, Mich. He attended Brighton Junior High School before entering Second Form in 1961. He rowed with Shattuck and played Delphian baseball and soccer. He was a member of the Choir, the Dramatic Club, the Bridge Club, the Propylean and Palamedean Societies, the Scientific Association, and the Mathematics Society. He won a Dickey Prize for Latin.

He earned his B.S. in cellular biology in 1970 and M.S. in environmental chemistry in 1971, both from the University of Michigan. He then worked as a senior laboratory technician on water pollution research for the International Atomic Energy Agency at its International Laboratory of Marine Radioactivity in Monaco. The research was directed by University of Michigan Professor Khalil Mancy, who wrote, after Jon’s death, that his “contributions to the field of environmental health... are recognized worldwide.”

During the 1960s and 70s, he was active in civil rights and anti-Vietnam War activities in both Ann Arbor and Detroit, during which he met his future wife, Patricia Anne Murphy. They were married in Chicago in 1976.

That same year in Chicago, he joined the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency. He became a regional expert in chemical engineering and environmental chemistry related to pollution control, and in the integration and analysis of related data. His major involvement in the investigation of dioxin at a chemical plant in Michigan won him an EPA Team Gold Medal in 1989. As part of his contribution, Jon coordinated and edited the EPA’s report, “Risk Assessment for Dioxin Contamination, Midland, Michigan,” the first comprehensive, multimedia risk assessment of dioxin following the Agency’s assessment guidelines.

He played a key role in the conduct and settlement of EPA’s enforcement action against Sauget, Ill., for its toxic discharges into the Mississippi River. In addition, he developed a model approach, later used extensively by EPA and state environmental enforcement agencies, for drafting permits and special requirements under the National Pollutant Discharge Elimination System for facilities discharging toxic pollutants.

While at EPA, he created and maintained a website providing comprehensive cross-references for the widely varying nomenclature used for polychlorinated biphenyls (PCBs). His work was praised by experts in the field, including the creator of the PCB congener numbering system, Dr. Karlheinz Ballschmiter, at the University of Ulm in Germany. Though no longer an active website, at the time it became a primary reference worldwide for PCB nomenclature.

In the mid-1980s, on an Interagency Personnel Act assignment, he worked for the New Hampshire Department of Environmental Services in its Remedial Response Division, focusing on state and federal hazardous waste clean-up programs. Among other achievements, he created a manual on the properties and toxicities of common groundwater pollutants for use as a reference in that program.

Throughout his career, colleagues at EPA and the New Hampshire agency greatly valued his sense of humor as well as his computer savvy and excellent writing.

He and his wife, Pat, retired to Ann Arbor in 2006. He enjoyed cooking, photography, and traveling, and in his retirement began making fused glass and riding his Harley-Davidson. He had a thoughtful and caring involvement with his family, and provided close and loving care for his mother, enabling her to remain in her own home well into her nineties.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by his mother, Jane Lockwood Barney; sister, Alice Barney Aronow; brothers James Oliver Barney ’62, and Daniel Rhodes Barney ’68, and nephews, Adam Samuel Aronow, Roger Lockwood Aronow, Paul Rogers Barney, and Ross Bennett Barney.
Former Faculty
The Reverend Bertrand Needham Honea Jr.

The Rev. Honea was born in Fort Worth on May 24, 1927, to Bertrand N. Honea Sr. and Mary Louise Thompson Honea, also a native of Fort Worth. He was a graduate of Arlington Heights High School, the Hill School, the University of Texas, Virginia Episcopal Seminary, and the Harvard Graduate School of Education.

He served in the U.S. Navy in the final year of World War II. It was during his brief time in the service that he became acquainted with the Episcopal Church, since the only chaplain on his detail was Episcopalian. Though raised as a Presbyterian, he fell in love with the beauty of the hymns and language, and upon his return from service, he joined the Episcopal Church.

He attended Princeton for two years and then transferred to the University of Texas, where he met Patricia Murphree of Fort Worth. They married in 1949. He then attended seminary at the University of Virginia.

Prior to his teaching and administrative career at SPS, he served as rector of St. David’s Episcopal Church in Denton, Texas, from 1953 to 1956; and afterwards as headmaster of the Groton School, Groton, Mass., from 1965 to 1969; and as dean of students and college adviser at Concord Academy, Concord, Mass., from 1970 to 1974.

In 1974, he returned with his family to Fort Worth, where he worked with his father who was chairman of the board for Carter Communications, owner of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram newspaper as well as television and radio properties. When his father died in 1979, he continued to help manage the newspaper’s business affairs for several years during transfer of ownership.

Upon returning to Fort Worth, he made himself available to the Episcopal bishop and served as a “supply priest” to congregations around the city. In the early 1980s, he transitioned from the newspaper business to full-time clergy responsibilities and served as interim rector at several Diocesan churches and as curate at St. John’s and St. Andrew’s Episcopal churches in Fort Worth.

He retired formally from the ministry in 2001 but continued to provide interim service until 2006, and even then was often asked to be guest pastor and give sermons. He officiated at many baptisms, weddings and funerals and was active in the church until he died.

He served on a number of boards for organizations such as the Fort Worth Country Day School and the Fort Worth Women’s Center. He was a member of the Headmasters Association, the Exchange Club, and River Crest Country Club. For 24 years, he taught the popular Ray Reimer’s Bible class in Fort Worth.

He was an avid reader and began every morning with 30 minutes of Hebrew texts. He also liked to keep up with his Greek and Latin. And for the past 30 or so years, he had been a “professional grandfather” to his eleven grandchildren, according to his daughter, Liz Buckles.

He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Patricia Murphree Honea; his sons, Dr. Bertrand N. Honea III ’70 and his wife, Joyce, and Willis Murphree Honea ’72; daughters Mary Margaret Honea McClung and her husband, John, and Elizabeth Bland Honea Buckles and her husband, Gregory; grandchildren, Matthew and Elissa Baker, John Honea and his wife, Jaimey, and Elizabeth Honea, Andrew, Willis, and Margaret McClung, and Virginia, Grace, Benjamin and Charlotte Buckles; four great-grandchildren; his sister, Patricia Honea Schutts, brother-in-law, the Rev. James W. Murphree, and sister-in-law, Dr. Mary Charlie Murphree.

He was predeceased by his sister, Virginia Honea Penn, and his brother-in-law, Jack Arthur Schutts.
A column of radioactive smoke from an atomic bomb test at Area 51. (Photos: Little, Brown and Company)

Annie Jacobsen ’85
Los Angeles Times Magazine reporter Annie Jacobsen ’85 was seated next to 88-year-old family friend and physicist Edward Lovick at a Christmas Eve dinner in 2007 when the elderly gentleman leaned over and said, “I got a great story for you.” Those words spawned four years of research that have culminated in Jacobsen’s book Area 51: An Uncensored History of America’s Top Secret Military Base, which has raised eyebrows. Jacobsen spoke with Alumni Horae editor Jana Brown about some of the revelations made about American intelligence.

Until that point, I thought Lovick was an aircraft engineer. But I learned he had developed stealth technology for the CIA under President Eisenhower. He was able to tell me about Area 51 because information had literally just been declassified by the CIA.

I learned from talking to Lovick that much of the testing of stealth aircraft takes place at Area 51 and goes back to 1955. It’s not just a conspiracy theory location, it is a real facility for the military and CIA.

My style of reporting is using firsthand sources. Lovick referred me to Bob Murphy, the first engine mechanic on the U-2, and from there I met Ray Goudy, one of the first U-2 test pilots.

One-by-one, I interviewed 74 men with rare firsthand access. I began in 2007 and interviewed all the way through 2010 – some for a couple of hours, some for over 100 hours. Many fought in World War II: soldiers, pilots, engineers, physicists, scientists – the best and the brightest of that generation.

The base itself is classified – the U.S. government has never admitted it exists.

One of the things that’s so remarkable about Area 51 is almost every major Cold War event – Bay of Pigs, the Gulf War, Vietnam – trails back to something that happened there, and that’s what I write about.

I addressed the major myths and conspiracies about Area 51 and found that each of them has a thread of truth.

Many subscribe to the lunar landing conspiracy theory – that the Apollo missions were faked and filmed at Area 51. The Apollo astronauts actually trained next door at the nuclear bombing range there. I interviewed Ernie Williams, their tour guide, and he told me about taking Buzz Aldrin and the Apollo astronauts around subsidence craters there. These craters are a byproduct of atomic weapons testing and have a geography similar to lunar craters. It’s easy to see how that link could be a conspiracy theorist’s dream.

I found out that there are miles of tunnels next door to Area 51 that were dug starting in 1957 by hard rock miners for the purpose of nuclear weapons testing. One tunnel is almost a mile underground.

The UFO/alien conspiracy is the most prevalent Area 51 myth, and it is my revelation that has become the most controversial aspect of my book and has factions of the Air Force and UFOlogists arguing. I interviewed a source who worked on this controversial and still classified operation for over 100 hours. He is a highly credible person, had a top secret and a “Q” clearance for 20 years, and I stand by the veracity of what he told me, which yes, is shocking, disturbing and hard to believe. I also accept that readers get to decide what they think about what this man told me.

I found the CIA’s work at Area 51 to be phenomenally impressive – the science and technology being developed there in the 1950s and 60s no doubt kept America safe and out of war with the Russians.

One of greatest surprises came from the classified program I wrote about in the last chapter of my book. I asked the source if President Clinton learned about it when investigating the crimes of the Atomic Energy Commission. The source said the president didn’t have a “need to know.” That is an infinitely interesting and disturbing thought to contemplate.

The Area 51 base shrunk down a bit prior to 9/11, but built back up with the war on terror. Today it’s where many of the drones are tested. Edward Lovick worked on the first stealth drone at Area 51 in 1963. The CIA has been developing drones for decades and, for decades, the Air Force looked down on drones because the most important man in the Air Force program was the pilot. With the war on terror, that has changed.

One of the men in my book worked on approximately 186 atmospheric weapons tests in Nevada and the Pacific, and he’s 88, and in good health. Radiation is a poison of paradox; apparently it affects individuals in very different manners.

In the 50-plus-year history of Area 51, not a single classified secret emerged. That’s how powerful black operations can be. The major theme of my book is what should be kept classified for purposes of national security and what is being kept classified because citizens would not accept its legitimacy.
I was 10 years old when I first stumbled upon the St. Paul’s website. It was the bird on the crest that initially caught my attention. I was pretty sure I was going to be a vet when I grew up, so I considered myself a bird specialist. Despite my credentials in backyard bird identification, I struggled to determine just what type of bird I was examining. I spent the next hour clicking around the website and reading about the School, primarily in search of information about the crest, but learning some general information in the process. I didn’t end up identifying the bird, but St. Paul’s stuck in my mind.

A few years later, I decided that I was going to apply to boarding school. I spent hours collecting information about schools so I could eloquently present the idea of boarding school to my parents. I was charged with trying to convince them that letting their youngest child leave the nest at 14 to attend a type of school with which they had no experience would, in fact, be a good idea. This research brought me back to the web page that I had visited on my bird identification quest. This time, however, I spent my time looking at the pictures of the students and reading about what my life might be like there. Soon enough, I launched into a full-fledged daydream in which I saw myself living my life at St. Paul’s.

I imagined myself rowing on Turkey Pond – maybe I’d even be lucky enough to make first boat. My teammates and I would be really close friends and maybe we would even be fast enough to compete at Henley. But that wasn’t all. I would also be in the orchestra, and we would go on tour to countries where U.S. citizens weren’t even really allowed to travel. Then, I would join the debate team and travel around to other schools for tournaments, and we would have team sing-alongs on the long bus rides home. I would go hiking on weekends and I would spend every other Wednesday night in the science building, counting and identifying macro invertebrates collected from local rock baskets to help monitor the water quality of the Merrimack River. I would take science classes that weren’t offered at the school in my hometown – engineering and design and human anatomy and physiology – I would help start a 25-person hand-bell choir using only two and a half octaves of children’s bells, some photocopied hymns from a hymnal in the Chapel, and a lot of enthusiasm and dedication. I would volunteer at a local organization that fixes broken wheelchairs and sells them for discounted prices, insuring that anyone who needs a wheelchair can afford one. I would learn how to skate and maybe even try playing hockey for the first time. While I was at it, I would try Nordic skiing, compose my own music, and maybe I’d even try playing football. Then, my Sixth Form year, I would go to winter formal with Charley Biddle. (Charley, will you go to Winter Formal with me?)

My time at St. Paul’s has been nothing less than a dream come true. I have been given endless opportunities beyond anything I could have ever anticipated, including chances to participate in all of the activities I whimsically imagined. I have made friends I know I will cherish for the rest of my life, and I have been given the privilege of living in a community that values hard work, kindness, and compassion.

Maybe I’ll be a vet when I grow up. Or maybe I’ll be a neuroscientist who studies how biological brain function affects our behaviors and personalities. Or maybe I’ll write children’s books. St. Paul’s hasn’t told me what I want to do with my life, but it has helped me realize who I want to be. For that, I am eternally grateful.
Remembering 9/11

Three alumni with three very distinct relationships to September 11 share their connections with a day that changed America.

by Jana F. Brown

Categorizing Disaster

In the summer of 2001, two months before the attacks on the World Trade Center in New York City, Mory Houghton ’70 received a call from an old graduate school friend. The two men discovered a common opening on their calendars: September 11.

“I was on a train out to New Canaan, Connecticut, to see him when someone said a plane had flown into the tower,” recalls Houghton, whose office with the Port Authority of New York was located on the 61st floor of the North Tower. “The only reason I’m not dead is because I wasn’t there that day. I think about that all the time.”

Eighty-four of Houghton’s Port Authority colleagues perished on 9/11, including two who also worked on the 61st floor.

Prior to September 11, Houghton had served as the Port Authority’s senior strategic planner since 1997. In the aftermath of the disaster, he became the organization’s liaison with the Federal Emergency Management Agency. A prior stint as deputy director of New York’s Whitney Museum of American Art ended up informing Houghton’s next assignment. Though his work at the Whitney had not been curatorial, Houghton had a reasonable knowledge of documentation and categorization. That background segued into a role overseeing the removal and preservation of some of the larger debris of the WTC site — steel and vehicles.

“There was a great team who worked with me,” says Houghton. “We documented every single object we took out of the hangar with measurements and photos. We went back to the original engineering drawings from the 1960s to try to identify exactly where the beams had been in the Trade Center.”

Hangar 17, an 80,000-square-foot space at Kennedy Airport, and a vehicle “graveyard” at a second recovery site on Staten Island became Houghton’s second homes until he left the Port Authority in 2007. There, he and others worked to make sense of thousands of tons of twisted steel and more than 1,400 vehicles, all in various states of devastation.

The steel, says Houghton, “was deformed, ripped, or bent in ways that steel can’t bend. It is a reminder of the physical assault on the site.” Among the steel remnants was the 36-foot-tall, 60-ton final column that became a symbol of hope as the last vestige of the towers removed from Ground Zero.

One particularly striking vehicle, Houghton says, was an ambulance, recognizable only by the familiar shape of its exterior frame. An NYFD fire truck was demolished beyond recognition at one end and pristine at the other. “It’s the differentiation between the two that allows you to grasp the extent and randomization of the destruction,” says Houghton. “That was pretty emotional. Some of the fire trucks we have out there didn’t lose a single person in the company; some lost everyone.”

Police cars and yellow taxi cabs became other iconic reminders of the sheer violence of the attacks. Out of roughly 1,400 wrecked vehicles — each covered with two inches of that gray dust cloud composed of the two 1,350-foot towers — 20 were salvaged to represent the entire fleet.

“Vehicles were a part of the building, an elemental part of the story, but nobody was trying to save them,” Houghton continues. “Nobody knows what a core column looks like, but everyone can identify a fire truck.”

Among the more unusual objects categorized in Hangar 17 were two from a retail store that once occupied space in the mall at the concourse of the World Trade Center complex. Salvaged at Kennedy Airport were a life-size Bugs Bunny sculpture with one of its ears snapped off and a sign expressing Porky Pig’s signature line, “That’s all folks.”

Houghton also describes at least two objects that will be part of the exhibit, along with many of the steel pieces and vehicles, at the National September 11 Memorial & Museum.

“They are eight feet in diameter and three-and-a-half-feet thick,” he says, describing what he refers to as composites. “They are three-and-a-half stories of Trade Center compressed. It’s just this mass that really describes how horrible the compression effect of the collapse was. You can recognize the different steel that separates the floors, and you can see paper that has been massed together and carbonized. The emotional power of these objects is really quite overwhelming.

“I was around these things for the better part of four years, and you would have thought that being around for that length of time would have anesthetized me, but really they never were just objects; they were part of my home.”
Advising the President

Every morning since his arrival in August 2001, Lew Lukens ’82 had sat in on a meeting with Secretary of State Condoleezza Rice and her leadership team in the White House Situation Room.

“As we went into the meeting a few minutes before 9 a.m., a plane had hit one of the World Trade Center’s Twin Towers,” Lukens recalls of Tuesday, September 11. “But very shortly after the meeting started, someone whispered in [Secretary Rice’s] ear and she got up and said another plane had flown into the towers; the meeting was over. It was clearly more than an accident.”

Lukens, a Foreign Service veteran on loan to the White House, was in the first month of a 12-month assignment as senior director for administration at the National Security Council when terrorists attacked the towers. Within minutes of United Flight 175’s slamming into the South Tower, the White House sirens sounded, signaling an emergency evacuation of the building.

Lukens was waiting across the street in Lafayette Park with colleagues to re-enter the White House when he heard the explosion of a third plane striking the nearby Pentagon.

“Before the attacks, the president had national security meetings fewer than half a dozen times,” says Lukens, who also served as deputy executive secretary for the NSC at the time. “From September 12 on, there were one or two meetings a day. The sheer amount of paperwork and activity related to national security, foreign affairs, and military affairs went way up.”

A primary job of Lukens as one of three NSC deputy executive secretaries to President George W. Bush was to travel with the commander-in-chief. Prior to 9/11, Lukens says, the president was rarely pressed on national security in his many speaking engagements. But it now fell to Lukens and his two colleagues to split the duty of advising the president on the barrage of questions that followed the attacks.

“The first time the president left Washington after 9/11, I was on Marine One [the presidential helicopter], sitting literally across the aisle from him on a trip to Maryland,” says Lukens, describing the mood in the White House in the weeks that followed the attacks as “serious, almost grim.”

“We flew over the Pentagon, and he was looking out the window at the damage.”

In his tenure with the NSC, Lukens witnessed the creation of the Department of Homeland Security and the establishment of the National Counterterrorism Center in Washington, D.C. In his current role as ambassador to the Republic of Senegal and the Republic of Guinea-Bissau, Lukens notices the impact of the changes brought on by 9/11.

“There is a better coordination and synergy between the national security agencies,” he says. “That has spilled over beyond the counter-terror arena. Ten years later, part of our instructions from the Secretary of State as ambassadors is to take a whole government approach. Ambassadors and embassies overseas are taking a much more coordinated approach to problems in our countries – ensuring free elections, promoting economic development, and so on.”

Something that surprises Lukens as he watches the 2012 presidential election begin to take shape is the lack of attention to national security. While viewing the September 12, 2011, debate between Republican presidential candidates, he noticed that “nobody was talking about national security. It was all jobs and economy. Only 10 years later, it’s astounding for it to be a non-issue.”

From inside the trenches of national security, Lukens felt reassured by the conscientious approach of President Bush and those who surrounded him in the months after September 11.

“From what I saw of the decision-making process from 2001 to 2002, there was a concerted effort by dedicated and professional public servants, who were seized with the idea of preventing another attack and keeping our country safe in the long run.”
Rebuilding and Reflection

“In many respects,” says architect Monty Forman ’97, discussing the National September 11 Memorial & Museum, “the Museum Pavilion is designed as a complement to the Memorial, to frame and balance the experience of visiting the park and reflecting pools. The pavilion walls help to shield visitors from the surrounding urban environment and form an intimate, reflective backdrop to the foliage and waterfalls. In that sense, it is an incredible achievement.”

For the last year, Forman has managed Front Inc.’s part of the reconstruction at Ground Zero. Front is the exterior wall consultant for the three-story-high, glass and steel museum pavilion. The pavilion serves as the visitor center and entrance to the museum, whose seven stories – due to open on September 11, 2012 – will sit largely underground.

“The building is clad in a unique system of striated stainless steel panels and, on one corner, has a large glass atrium that houses two tridents – 70-foot-tall steel columns that were salvaged from the World Trade Center Towers,” adds Forman.

A 2008 article in the New York Times Magazine sang the praises of the company. “Front has worked with most of the world’s pre-eminent architects,” wrote the Times’s Arthur Lubow. “In addition to realizing the details, the Front consultants can help an architect arrive at the facade design, determining the pattern and material of the cladding. . . . Because unusual facades catch the public’s eye and generate much of the popular interest in contemporary architecture, clients often urge an architect to build something that looks unbuildable.”

When discussing the building’s facade, Forman explains the logic behind the stainless steel panels and their transition to the vast glass panes that purposefully draw in the natural light. The glass enclosure allows a visual connection to the memorial park, which includes two reflecting pools in the footprints of the original towers.

“There is a clear focus about a reflectivity throughout the project,” he says. “The building itself, in a way, sought to be a reflection and complement to the memorial. There is also a focus on a unique series of patterns on the stainless steel panels, the transition from steel to glass, and on the glass design to manage the amount of reflectivity and vision back to the park.”

Forman commends the collaboration between his own firm and many others involved with the design and construction of the Museum & Memorial. Architects and engineers had to contend with building the structure that integrated impressive security features and navigated complex structure below grade, including the PATH (Port Authority Trans-Hudson) trains that run beneath the site. The museum building is tilted, Forman explains, raised at the corners to lighten its appearance and provide visual orientation on the site.

“One of the main challenges was the fact that, behind the cladding, the pavilion houses much of the equipment used to service the museum below grade,” he says. “To integrate those functional requirements into a visually cohesive structure required true commitment from all parties involved in the project.”

Prominently featured in the atrium – and visible from the outside through the glass façade – are the 70-foot-tall steel tridents, salvaged from Ground Zero, that represent the fallen Twin Towers.

“There was a lot of discussion throughout the project about balancing the visibility of the tridents from exterior views and within the enclosure,” says Forman. “There are a lot of emotions wrapped up in those images.”
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