Change That Honors Our Mission

“How has the School changed from when you were here as a student, Mr. Hirschfeld?” This is the question students ask me most. My answer has been increasingly consistent: pace. The pace of life at St. Paul’s School for students, staff, and faculty is, by any measure, dramatically different from 30 years ago when I was a student and 18 years ago when I arrived here as a humanities teacher. We all do more and expect more.

The question I am asked next is essentially a corollary to the first. “How has the School remained the same?” My answer to this question has always been the same – we remain a school whose mission is dependent on the strength of healthy relationships between adolescents and adults. This is, as my predecessor Bill Matthews ’61 used to often say, the source of “the magic of this place.”

Long before I first arrived, and ever since, schedules have evolved in attempts to discover the “perfect” formula, a kind of Platonic ideal.

If you read Tom Owen ‘11’s article in this issue on the history of SPS scheduling, you’ll see, or be reminded of, the kinds of schedules and curricula this school has witnessed over the years, but, more important, Tom examines the reasons for these changes, many or most of them intended to allow students more flexibility to pursue individual interests or to encourage them to take a little time from their typically rigorous intellectual striving. (Although we no longer demand lights out at 9:30.)

For many years, we at this school have struggled in the search for a more humane design to our days. We have long recognized our tendency to add to our mixture of demands and never to subtract. A St. Paul’s education, though, should be less a burden than an amazing opportunity for talented young people to study in depth the things that excite them, without the necessity of switching gears so frequently that school life is sometimes no more than keeping up, catching up, and moving as quickly as possible to the next class or the next assignment.

As the result of years of conversation and more focused work by many in the fall and winter terms, we have adopted a new daily academic schedule for next year, one that emphasizes depth of study, time for reflection and decompressing, and the opportunity to enhance and enjoy the relationships that form the basis of our mission. At the same time we are studying recommendations for a better use of evening hours to enhance the health of our students.

I look forward to seeing how this new schedule will work in supporting relationship-building and deeper reflection within the community.

Michael G. Hirschfeld ’85
Features

16 For My Brother and Companions’ Sakes
by Rachel S. Cox
A plan to serve with the British Army during WWII cost the author’s uncle, Robert Cox ’37, his life.

22 Time to “Stand and Stare”
by Thomas P. Owen ’11
Through the years, the School has consistently taken time to reevaluate one of the most basic qualities of life at St. Paul’s: the daily academic schedule.

30 Test Your Knowledge of St. Paul’s School
by Jana F. Brown
Do you know what words are emblazoned on the SPS Power Plant or what is the oldest original building on School grounds? Take the test!

Departments

2 Rector

4 Action
The School prepares to launch a partnership with the University of Pennsylvania

6 Updates
Thanks to two 1990 graduates, the Queen Theater is thriving in Wilmington, Delaware

8 Letters

10 Memories
Potatoes for a cause

12 Athletics
With the help of Tony Kiser ’67 and others, NYC’s high school athletes now have a safe place to compete

32 Reviews
The End of Cheap China
by Shaun Rein ’96
Bravura: Lucia Chase and the American Ballet Theatre
by Alex C. Ewing ’49

34 Community

36 Formnotes

48 Deceased

56 Facetime
93-year-old actor Efrem Zimbalist Jr. ’36 recalls his days in Hollywood and his friendship with J. Edgar Hoover

58 Spotlight
Alumni Award Recipients Sam Beard ’57, John F. Kerry ’62, and Katie Tarbox ’00
In the fall of 2012, St. Paul’s and six other schools will launch a partnership with the University of Pennsylvania in which teaching fellows will work at each of the respective schools for two years while concurrently working toward master’s degrees from Penn.

St. Paul’s will be home to five teaching fellows involved in the Penn Residency Master’s in Teaching program in 2012–13: one each in arts, science, and math and two in humanities.

“The teaching fellows will have the equivalent of a half-time teaching load, be advisers in the houses, and coach two seasons,” says Academic Dean Lawrence Smith, who helped conceive the program along with Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85. “In addition, they will be working toward their degrees from Penn.”

Applications, explains Smith, have been made to SPS as if fellows were applying for full-time faculty positions. “When we select a pool of finalists, we will send the applications to Penn for approval, or preliminary acceptance to the Penn Graduate School of Education,” he adds, “so when we do finally offer people jobs, it will be both for employment at SPS and acceptance to Penn.”

St. Paul’s received more than 150 applications to fill the five available positions for the 2012–13 academic year.

To learn more about the Penn Residency Master’s in Teaching, visit gse.upenn.edu/boarding.

In late September, Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 formed the Scheduling Task Force, charging its members with looking at the current daily schedule and suggesting improvements that would bring about a healthier pace of life (see feature, p. 20).

The seven task force members, including teachers from every division, were headed by Academic Dean Lawrence Smith. The Rector asked members to adhere to specific guidelines and requirements for the new schedule, including a mid–morning break, moving activities out of the hours after 8 p.m., and creating a schedule following the ideal that “less is more.” Among the items left untouched were morning Chapel four times per week and athletic practice time allotments.

“The task force spent four months collecting information from across the SPS curriculum, from other schools, and from professional schedule-makers,” explained Smith. “We learned the intricacies of scheduling and the ways to get around some of the conflicts that regularly arose.”

“Less is more” quickly became the group’s strongest guiding principle as the task force worked to create a schedule where the rhythms of the days and weeks would become more balanced and healthy.

Unveiled in February, the schedule is based on compromise, explained Smith; nearly every area of School life must sacrifice a little to make it work, whether by time, convenience, familiarity, or choice.

“The task force members believe the new schedule does all that Mike Hirschfeld asked,” said Smith, “and that it will provide the School with a less frantic and more healthy culture in the years to come.”
An Eye-Opening Glimpse

Jonestown, Mississippi, is a rural Delta town with an unofficial population of 1,701. The median annual household income of this small town located approximately 60 miles south of Memphis, Tenn., hovers just above $16,000.

For the fourth consecutive year, Jonestown opened its arms to a group of SPS students and chaperones, visiting as members of a spring break service team on behalf of Habitat for Humanity. Although more than 60 students have worked on at least four houses during the four years St. Paul’s has been affiliated with the Jonestown Habitat outreach program, as the 2012 group surveyed the town on a driving tour on arrival, it was clear there was still much work to be done.

“We passed many small houses – all inhabited – that were hardly standing, with plywood and plastic covering broken windows,” said faculty chaperone Toby Brewster. “One student commented that it was an eye-opening glimpse at rural poverty.”

The group spent most of the week roofing one of 19 Habitat for Humanity houses in Jonestown, among other tasks.

In a similar service trip, 12 SPS students and two faculty chaperones spent a week in Eastern Kentucky on the heels of a series of destructive tornados that had ravaged the area. Under the direction of St. Timothy’s Episcopal Outreach Center, the group traveled to Salyersville, Ky., where they helped local organizers, including sisters from a Benedictine monastery, with cleanup and debris removal from the site of St. Luke’s Catholic Church, which had been completely destroyed by a March 2 tornado. The SPS group also pitched in with sheet-rocking a temporary elementary school in an unused warehouse in West Liberty, Ky., working alongside a Virginia–based group called God’s Pit Crew to provide disaster relief to another stricken area.

Nicaragua was the site of a third service trip, as 15 students joined Bridges to Com-

munity to build a cinderblock house for a local family. Continuing work begun by his brother Fuller ’11, Lou Henriques ’13 helped coordinate students to follow an outreach initiative similar to one in which he and his family have twice participated.

“I think the best way to get to know someone,” said Henriques, “is to interact with them when they are pushed, mentally or physically.”

Common Room = Common Theme

According to the students who attended a question-and-answer session with a visiting architect last month, Foster House possesses many of the qualities they’d like to see in a proposed new dormitory.

The School invited architect Chad Floyd ’62 to meet with students and faculty as St. Paul’s explores the possibility of building additional student housing. Floyd and his Connecticut–based firm, Centerbrook Architects, were selected after a process that included proposals from 10 firms.

The proposed new accommodations are in the exploratory phase. According to Paul Lachance, associate director for engineering at SPS, the School’s Master Plan has identified sites for a new dormitory that would provide additional spaces for faculty to live with students. A new dorm would offer the flexibility to house either boys or girls in a given year.

Students who attended a session with Floyd shared their thoughts on their ideal dorm – many of which model the existing layout of Foster. They agreed that a large central common room (similar to that of Foster) through which students would need to travel to get to their rooms would be a priority. Some suggested the creation of common spaces on each floor for study and socializing. Other ideas included study pods with large tables, conveniently located utility spaces for laundry and recycling, an equal ratio of singles to doubles, window seats, wide corridors, a kitchen that could be used as a separate common space, and indoor bicycle storage. Several students also identified the need for the architects to pay close attention to sustainability.

Floyd and Lachance also met with faculty for a similar discussion. Lachance described the meetings as part of a conceptual design process to determine what a new building might look like, what costs might be associated with its construction, and where it would sit on the campus. The Master Plan has identified a wooded site that sits between the Sheldon admission parking lot and Kehaya House. The idea is that a new dorm would form a “quad” with Kehaya, Drury House, and Library Pond.

Living in Community

Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85, with the help of the Office of the Dean of Students, will implement a modified residential life model for Third and Fourth Form students beginning in the fall of 2012. Since the mid–1990s, the residential life curriculum has been conducted by heads of house and advisers in the dorm setting. What Hirschfeld, with the help of Associate Dean of Students Michelle Taffe, proposes is a co–educational residential life class, taught in smaller classroom settings of no more than 12 students. Faculty who have volunteered to teach these classes will work in collaboration to assure a consistent curriculum and experience for all students. With an eye toward educating the whole student, a new weekly class called Living in Community will be required for all Third and Fourth Form students. The classes will be taught separately, by form, with the Third Form program focusing on transitioning to life at SPS. The proposed Fourth Form curriculum will focus on healthy decision–making, incorporating topics ranging from substance abuse to sexuality to time management. Taffe is developing the Living in Community curriculum this spring. While the program is not geared toward Fifth and Sixth Formers, Taffe anticipates the continuation of similar conversations with older students.

“To me what the course will recognize is that different age groups face different challenges, and they are actually prepared to take on different conversations regarding the human experience,” says Hirschfeld. “The great advantage of this curriculum is that it will allow us to have more focused attention on our youngest students.”
Since its grand re-opening on April 1, 2011, the Queen Theater has become the local music hotspot in Wilmington, Delaware. “It opened to a 1,000-person event and has been remarkably successful not only as an amazing live music venue,” says Chris Buccini ’90, the founder of the Queen Theater Foundation, “but a community clubhouse.” The $25-million renovation of the five-story, 2,000-seat venue – built in 1915 but closed since 1959 – was featured in the Winter 2010 issue of Alumni Horae with interviews of Buccini and Bill Taylor ’90, who served until recently as the foundation’s executive director. The Queen features live music multiple times per week and is also home to an outreach program called the Bridge Sessions, which introduces inner-city children to different cultures through diverse musical mentors and performers. The Queen has also become a favorite locale for major events. On May 11, 2011, it served as the venue for Delaware Governor Jack Markell to sign a bill allowing same-sex civil unions. “Overnight the Queen Theater has become that comfortable warm sweater everyone wants to wear,” says Buccini. “It is what it was meant to be.”
Robert Kittredge '43

In early April, Fabri-Kal founder and CEO Robert “Kit” Kittredge ’43 was inducted into the Plastics Hall of Fame during the National Plastics Exposition in Orlando, Fla. Founded by Kittredge in 1950, Fabri-Kal is the leading provider of plastic stock and custom thermoformed packaging solutions, manufacturing everything from the lidded kids’ cups served at many restaurants, to the “clamshells” that house (among other foods) blueberries and strawberries at the market, to deli containers, to dessert cups. One of 10 industry pioneers awarded for advances in plastics technology and business development, Kittredge is also recognized for his philanthropic efforts through the Fabri-Kal Foundation, which has provided millions of dollars in community grants and in higher education scholarships to employee children. The Plastics Hall of Fame was established in 1972 to recognize living Americans who have contributed most significantly to the growth and success of the plastics industry. Kittredge is one of only 150 individuals to be honored with an induction.

Christopher Gray '68

In March, journalist and architectural historian Christopher Gray ’68 celebrated the 25th anniversary of his weekly column “Streetscapes” in the Sunday edition of The New York Times. In the column, Gray writes about buildings or city blocks of architectural interest throughout the five boroughs of New York City, focusing on the history of New York architecture, real estate, and public improvements. In addition, the columns include vignettes of those who have lived in the buildings or on the blocks on which he focuses. SPS periodically makes its way into the column through the alumni who have lived in the buildings described. “It is so very humbling, to be invited into so many homes every weekend,” Gray wrote on the occasion of his 25th anniversary. “Even the ones who read it on their iPhone on the subway. Thank you.”

Maria Agui Carter '81

In October, Maria Agui Carter ’81 was invited to present her latest film, Rebel, at the White House Forum on American Latino Heritage. Rebel is a lush historical feature with dramatic scenes based on the first-person memoir of a woman soldier in the Cuban civil war. It showed to a packed house of historians and cultural leaders as part of a day-long celebration of American–Latino contributions to American history and society. President Obama delivered remarks to guests, including members of Congress and Supreme Court Justice Sonia Sotomayor. Rebel will do the film festival circuit this coming year and will air on PBS.

Margaret Smith '98

Margaret Smith ’98 (r), a sergeant in the U.S. Army, is studying at Georgetown University's Public Policy Institute as a member of the third class of Tillman Military Scholars. Scholars are named by the Pat Tillman Foundation in honor of the late Army Ranger, who turned down a National Football League contract to enlist in the military after September 11, 2001. Tillman was killed in action by friendly fire in 2004. The program provides financial support for active and veteran members of the military by covering tuition and other expenses related to education. “When you go to basic training, the Army’s values are drilled into you,” Smith said. “Loyalty, duty, respect, selfless service, honor, integrity, and personal courage; Pat embodied those values, and the foundation is creating a community of people who are striving to carry that on.” An eight-year Army veteran, Smith, 32, is currently studying toward a master of public policy degree in homeland security and intelligence policy. She was selected to participate in the Army’s Green to Gold program, which allows her to spend two years on active duty status, transitioning from a non-commissioned to a commissioned officer in the military intelligence field.

Jon Landry ’02

Coming soon to an American Hockey League arena near you: Jon Landry ’02, a defenseman with the Bridgeport Sound Tigers, the AHL affiliate of the New York Islanders of the National Hockey League. Landry, 28, developed his professional game with the Arizona Sundogs of the Central Hockey League before making his way to the German Elite League, where he skated for the Cologne Sharks, encountering former Paulie Jeff Giuliano ’98 in a game against Giuliano’s Iserlohn Roosters. Landry found his way to the British Elite Hockey League, playing the 2010–11 season with the Braehead Clan outside Glasgow. His contract with Braehead included a scholarship to pursue an MBA at Glasgow University, which he completed with a dissertation on inflated salaries and key performance factors for NHL players. Landry returned to the U.S. last summer and signed with the Colorado Eagles of the ECHL, and his strong start after only 14 games was rewarded with a call-up to Bridgeport. “At the age of 28, I am considered on the older side of player recruitment,” Landry told Alumni Horae, “but I still have a lot to give and I continue to improve. I can’t wait to see what lies ahead.”
We love hearing from you. Please keep writing to: The Editor, Alumni Horae, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, NH 03301 or alumni@sps.edu.

A Note of Thanks

This issue (Winter 2012) is the most interesting Horae I have read. Thanks for excelling yourselves.

Robert M. Buxton '09
New York, New York
March 31, 2012

A Day to Remember

Alumni Horae just arrived and I read the article about Jimmy Gibson '39’s love of automobile racing and photography with great pleasure. About 50 years ago, I had an experience I thought you might find interesting.

Kjell Qvale ran British Motors here in San Francisco and planned a press party to introduce four new small English cars. He invited a few friends to come to the event, which was held at a ranch just south of Carmel Valley, where he had a dirt track. He also invited some of the most famous and accomplished race drivers of the day to come and drive these little cars. In the morning, they climbed behind the wheels and had a ball. They were semi-serious, but they cut across the grass to get ahead, and did all sorts of tricks to win. It was great fun for the spectators.

We had a chance to meet and talk to the drivers and were invited to get in one of the cars and drive in a race with them. We jumped into the back seat with Stirling Moss at the wheel. I don’t think we went over 60 mph but, with cars all around you and going into skid turns with dirt covering the windshield so you couldn’t see, it was exciting. It was a day to remember.

Charlie Lowrey ’45
San Francisco, California
April 11, 2012

The “Titanic Effect”

Well, you and your staff did it again. What a perfectly balanced series of articles in an elegant layout. The “Titanic” piece resonated with me in a peculiar way. I was sick in bed with some horrible condition as a fac-brat living at 310 Pleasant Street. In those days, the school doctor was Doc Walker – he of the bushy eyebrows – and he did house calls. He poked and probed, as doctors do, pronouncing gruffly that I was on death’s door. As medicine, he suggested that I read Walter Lord’s A Night to Remember, at the time a New York Times bestseller.

I became so entranced by the narrative of the sinking of the liner that I was soon on the way to betterment without any medicine at all. Call it the “Titanic Effect.”

Richard E. Schade ’62
Cincinnati, Ohio
April 3, 2012

Of Ice and [Wo]Men

I loved the photos and story of your ice climber [Hilary Eisen ’02]. The error her buddy made down-climbing is common with late-afternoon fatigue. I have lost friends in climbing accidents and almost died myself on Mt. McKinley when hit by an icefall/avalanche. The only compensation I can see is that maybe as many lives have been made by climbing as have been lost, e.g., Yvon Chouinard, who invented the ice tools [Eisen] is using in the photograph. I have urged Erin Burnett at CNN to cover women ice climbers and mountaineering in general. So far, no uptake.

Anthony Horan ’57
Delano, California
April 13, 2012

Shoveling Coal

Please let Tom Owen ’11 know how much I appreciated his article on the old school boiler plant. I was one of the volunteers who shoveled coal at the old plant during my Sixth Form year. Yes, we left the plant looking very dirty. We were not given masks to wear while shoveling. This would not be tolerated today.

Robert A. MacLean '52
Houston, Texas
April 5, 2012

Shoveling Coal
Not All Change is for the Better

Over the years, the editorial content of Alumni Horae has been carefully prepared and has provided much valuable information. I think most readers would agree with me that you and your associates deserve a great deal of thanks for your dedication to producing a high-quality publication.

That being said and from a sincere wish to help you maintain your high standards, I wish to express concern about recent changes in the manner or style used in presenting AH copy. Specifically, I refer to the design of column headings, choice of typefaces for headings, titles, and numbering, and the various color blocks and bars associated with the above.

Happily, the Formnotes and Deceased departments appear to have escaped the effects of your novel design policy. Composition in these sections is neat and to the point, except for some over-sized headings and strangely shaped numbering.

However, other sections have been degraded by such gimmicks as out-of-scale and oddly colored blocks and bars and reversed color type, some of which is barely legible against its background color. In short, your design people appear to have a prepossession for gaudy artwork, large photographs, odd sorts and sizes of typefaces, and ornate column headings.

Change, of course, is always with us. However, not all change is for the better. A close look at printed media fads or innovations reveals that many of them get in the way of or obstruct the clarity and purpose of the text. A return to print basics: clean and consistent typefaces and simple artwork would improve AH.

So long as we bother with the printed page, we should stick to what makes print so effective and elegant: simple presentation and neat and clear content.

It is partly out of respect for an appreciation of a few of the stalwarts who taught me — Henry Kittredge, “Mac” MacConnell, Cornelius Banta, and John Richards — that I decided to write. I hope I have done them justice in delivering a clear and constructive message.

John Lancaster ’44
Barnard, Vermont
February 12, 2012

Connecting the Dots

I recently read the Winter 2012 issue of Alumni Horae. Throughout the issue, I absorbed the overriding message of “community” and all that it means with respect to SPS. From the Rector piece (“The Hard Collaborative Work of Teaching”) to Jana Brown speaking in “Perspective” to Perry King ’66 writing a letter about his fond memories of Bert Honea (“Words that Remain”) to the heroes from the Titanic (“Oh, the agony”), I could not help but recall a letter Mike Hirschfeld ’85 wrote to my father, former faculty member Sandy Sistare, when he fell ill in 2008. It was significant to me then and always will remain so because it carries a very important message that I hope you do not mind me sharing how it provided me with the inspiration to connect the dots and speak to what that means to me and perhaps to others at SPS.

When I read the Winter 2012 issue, I found in it more dots to connect this true and revealing image that portrays the organism known as St. Paul’s School. I could go on and on beyond the Horae. I could go deep into the community. I could walk along the stream of life that is St. Paul’s. And, in all those places, I will always find dots to connect.

Art Sistare ’74
Reno, Nevada
April 16, 2012

Art Sistare ’74
Reno, Nevada
April 16, 2012
The First World War brought about a great expression of patriotism at St. Paul’s School. Students, alumni, and faculty contributed to the war effort in a variety of ways, with 48 alumni giving their lives in the war. Back on School grounds, students engaged in military drills two afternoons a week. One lesser-known war effort is captured in the accompanying photograph, which shows the present Schoolhouse lawn being plowed and cultivated.

The May 5, 1917, *Horae Scholasticae* provides a glimpse into that time period: St. Paul’s, in order to help increase the substantial food produce of the country, intends to do her part by planting in the open lots about the School such products as the boys themselves can farm. None of the land devoted to athletic interests is to be disturbed, but all the open lots, which at present are quite unused, behind the School, next to the Lower School, and in front of the Chapel, are to be ploughed up and sown with potatoes and oats by the boys of the School. One hundred and thirty-seven boys have volunteered to help in this patriotic work, which will begin in a few days, as already some of the lots are ploughed up and ready to be sown. Every boy who has volunteered to help should indeed feel that he is doing something that will materially benefit his country.

The School Chronology section of the *St. Paul’s School Record* for the year of 1917 includes brief details of the planting of the Chapel and School lawns, noting that the Chapel lawn was plowed on May 1 and the School lawn on May 4. In between the plowings, on May 2, there is this weather detail: “Last snow fall of the year, three inches of snow whitened the ground till 11 a.m.” May 15, 1917, saw the actual planting of both the School and Chapel lawns.

The photographs are from a personal album donated to the St. Paul’s School archives, which includes images from construction and landscaping projects completed on the grounds during the 1910s and 1920s. More photos from this album can be seen online on the Ohrstrom Library Digital Archives (OLDA) website (www.ohrstromblog.com/spsarchives).

– Lisa A. Laughy
SPS archive assistant
Taking Back the Fields

With the help of Tony Kiser ’67 and others, New York City’s high school athletes now have a safe place to compete.

by Jana F. Brown

In its 83 years of existence, Brooklyn’s New Utrecht High School had never hosted a home football game – or any outdoor athletic contest, for that matter. Nearby Brooklyn Tech went 78 years without playing before a home crowd. Other New York City public high schools, absent of safe and appropriate outdoor athletic spaces, resorted to baseball practices in the gymnasium and negotiating the high hurdles in high school hallways. “We had to use Erasmus field nearby for all our games,” recalls Howard Lucks, who served as New Utrecht’s principal from 1997 to 2008. “Our field was full of glass and rocks. We always had a tough time scheduling games at someone else’s field. We were waiting for a moment when things would change.”
Help was on the way. In January 1999, The New York Times ran a series called “Dropping the Ball,” which explored the state of high school sports in the city, most notably a lack of safe and viable athletic facilities. For decades, sports programs had dropped lower and lower on the priority list, and athletic fields were left neglected at the bottom of the heap.

“Athletic fields looked like abandoned lots, strewn with broken glass and litter,” says Tony Kiser ’67, who took notice of the Times articles. “Thousands of students were missing out on regular physical activity and team sports. To me, it’s everything to have a safe, clean place for physical activity. I had that opportunity at St. Paul’s, and I wanted to help kids in New York City have the same experience.”

Alarmed and motivated, Kiser called his friend, urban planner Richard Kahan, and said, “Let’s do something about this.” It turned out that the articles had created a buzz of conversation throughout the city. At a meeting of the New York Community Trust, Kiser and Kahan met Bob Tisch, the owner of the New York Giants, and the trio determined that by working together they could effect change in the city. With help from New York City Schools Chancellor Rudolph Crew, Kiser, Kahan, and Tisch formed “Take the Field” through an innovative public–private partnership with New York’s Department of Education. Under the established model, the city would match every dollar raised privately by Take the Field with three dollars of public funds.

Take the Field (TTF) was officially incorporated in 2000, with the charge of redesigning and rebuilding as many public high school athletic fields as possible in all five of New York City’s boroughs — the Bronx, Brooklyn, Manhattan, Queens, and Staten Island. Kiser’s William and Mary Greve Foundation put up the seed money to jump-start TTF, which eventually raised more than $36 million to go along with nearly $100 million in public funds.

The next step was to survey all high school athletic fields in the five boroughs, most of which languished in various states of disrepair.

“The most horrifying one was Adlai Stevenson High School in the Bronx,” recalls Kiser. “I simply couldn’t believe my eyes. There were gigantic craters in the track. The playing field was fenced off because the local community would come in on weekends and use it for barbecues. Motorcycle gangs hung out on the field. There were drag races, dog fights, and bonfires. It was no longer usable for any kind of sports activity.”

The list went on. Brooklyn’s Grand Street Campus, home to more than 2,800 students in three high schools, was saddled with a turf that rose dangerously from the ground in several places alongside virtually abandoned handball and tennis courts; boulders were scattered across the field at Brooklyn’s John Dewey High School, where physical education classes were confined to the indoors and poor drainage routinely submerged the outdoor playing surface; baseball practices for perennial Manhattan baseball champions George Washington High School were held in the school gymnasium; the track team at Far Rockaway High School in Queens refined sprinting and hurdling techniques in the corridors of the high school.

Pete Smith, who at the time Take the Field was formed served as the Chancellor’s liaison for all five boroughs, quickly became the lifeline between the organization and the schools hopeful of renovations. He recalls the deplorable condition of Boys and Girls High School in Brooklyn, where excavators had dug into a barren patch of dirt and rocks to unearth buried refrigerators. Another school’s athletic field sat above a buried shoe store from the 1800s.

“I went with Tony and Bob and Richard to rate the fields,” says Smith, now retired from the school system, but still serving as maintenance overseer for the renovated fields. “In all, we ended up identifying the ones in need of major help. These guys came along and it was a miracle, really.”

Between 2000 and 2006, Take the Field transformed the facilities of 43 public high schools in New York City, replacing cracked asphalt running surfaces and rocky lots with rubberized tracks and synthetic turf fields. George Washington served as the pilot site, opening its $2.3-million facility in July 2001. Kiser, Tisch, and Kahan plugged away religiously to raise the private funds, while the city held up its end of the bargain. Using his clout in New York’s professional sports world, Tisch enlisted prominent football and baseball players for financial and moral support at fundraising events.
Few approaches were more helpful for raising awareness, explains Kiser, than an appearance by Yankees shortstop Derek Jeter.

“We used to pray a lot for a way to improve our athletic programs, to give our kids a place to play,” says William Jusino, principal of Progress High School at Grand Street Campus. “To say we have maximized the investment would be an understatement.”

Grand Street Campus, now home to a $5.7 million facility that accommodates football, baseball, softball, track, soccer, tennis, and handball, is symbolic of the project as a whole. As part of the arrangement with Take the Field, the renovated schools agreed to allow full use of the facilities, free of charge, to community groups. Grand Street, according to Jusino, is in full swing in all the daylight hours, accommodating Little League teams, adult soccer leagues, and walkers and joggers who wish to use the track, among many others. Grand Street is also a host site for the Special Olympics and the Beacon Program, which acts as a community center for inner-city children during non-school hours.

“Our field is used literally all day long, year-round,” says Jusino. “If we had lights, I am sure it would be used all night long.”

Lucks describes the first high school football game in the 83-year history of New Utrecht High School, which took place in the fall of 2002. The game drew alumni from several decades to finally indulge in a little school spirit.

“It was huge,” he says. “The community came out. There were banners and balloons all over the fence. The press came out. We painted a ‘Go Utes!’ mural on the wall. It was a huge boost to school pride.” New Utrecht has since boasted a softball league championship.

George Washington High School, known already, on its borrowed diamonds, as one of the most potent high school baseball programs in the city, has gone undefeated (32–0) in New York’s Public School Athletic Association (PSAL) play in the last two years. GW pitcher Dellin Betances was drafted by the New York Yankees in 2006 and centerfielder Williams Jerez was picked by the Boston Red Sox in the 2011 Major League Baseball entry draft. Adlai Stevenson High School boasted an 8–2–1 football record in 2011. Brooklyn’s John Dewey High School, which did not offer interscholastic athletics prior to the opening of its renovated facility in 2005, now fields softball, flag football, and track teams.

“I can’t believe it happened,” says Jaymie Loeb, Dewey’s assistant principal of health and physical education. “Without Tony and Bob and Richard, there’s no way the City could have done it. Everyone takes pride in our field. We may never see this type of generosity in New York City again.”

The residual effects of Take the Field are just as powerful: Kiser estimates that, altogether, the fields are used by more than 200,000 people annually; fields that were regular targets of vandalism and other illicit activity prior to their renovations remain as pristine as when they opened.

“These fields have been life-changing for all the kids and the adults in the communities who get to use them,” says Smith. “There is a complete absence of vandalism. People respect the gift and take pride in having something so nice in the middle of some tough neighborhoods.”
“I was raised in this neighborhood,” adds Jusino of Brooklyn’s Grand Street Campus. “It’s tough. It’s gritty. We are across the street from housing projects in a low-income neighborhood, where there’s a great deal of poverty. But when they see there is an oasis in the middle of it, where children are happy, these are their neighbors and it’s something they respect.”

Jusino is among those who also lauds the academic benefits of increased athletic participation. Research conducted by Grand Street related to scholarship reveals that 94 percent of students who participate in interscholastic athletics maintain well above-average grades, compared with a 75-percent rate among the general student body.

“Yes, it was sports, sports, sports and giving kids a better place to play sports,” says Kiser, now six years removed from the last field dedication, “but on the bigger level, it was all about building community throughout the city. All of us who did this knew enough about New York to be confident that we could bring that about. That’s what makes the city work; it’s all about community—building, and how to sustain communities. When you lose amenities that bring people together, the community starts to break apart. We were confident that if we accomplished this the right way, Take the Field would bring coherence back to these communities.”


---

**Winter Sports Highlights**

Harry Nicholas ’12 won the ISLs at 220.

The wrestling team (18–1) won the Graves Kelsey Tournament, placing 12 of 14 wrestlers, with eight making the finals in their weight classes. ISL champions included Drew Saccone ’15 (106), James Corbett ’12 (132), Ethan Rheault ’13 (145), and Harry Nicholas ’12 (220). Ten wrestlers qualified for New England, and the SPS girls alpine ski team won the Lakes Region giant slalom and slalom championships.

Both the boys and girls squash teams won the B Division of the 16–team U.S. High School Squash Championships at Yale. The boys hockey team (15–12) qualified for the postseason as the No. 4 seed in New England. The Big Red fell to No. 5 Albany Academy in OT. Josh Dickman ’12 (12g, 11a), Charly Plaisir ’13 (9g, 11a), and Brendan Boyce ’13 (12g, 7a) paced SPS. Goalie Michael Pinios ’13 boasted a 2.19 GAA. The girls hockey team (13–11–2) earned its most wins in three years. Shayna Tomlinson ’14 (15g, 21a), Bridget Carey ’15 (23g, 11a), and Brooke Avery ’14 (14g, 15a) topped the scoring charts.

---

**Sports Summary**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>VARSITY BOYS</th>
<th></th>
<th>VARSITY GIRLS</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>WON</td>
<td>LOST</td>
<td>TIED</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basketball</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alpine Skiing</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nordic Skiing</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrestling</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>94</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>VARSITY TOTAL</td>
<td>155</td>
<td>66</td>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>JV BOYS</th>
<th></th>
<th>JV GIRLS</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>WON</td>
<td>LOST</td>
<td>TIED</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Basketball</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>14</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JV TOTAL</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GENERAL TOTALS**: 185 118 3
A plan to serve with the British Army during WWII cost the author’s uncle, Robert Cox ’37, his life.

by Rachel S. Cox
On the rifle range at Bushfield Camp, Winchester, England. At tripods (l. to r.) are Cox, Jack Brister, and Chuck Bonte. Bill Durkee watches, far left, with Heyward Cutting beside him.

Photos courtesy of The Royal Green Jackets (Rifles) Museum
Anniversary 1941 at St. Paul's displayed the usual reverence for school tradition, but it began with a difference.

As dusk settled over the New Hampshire hills on Friday night, May 30, trumpets blared and gouts of flame cut the darkness. A torchlight parade of students, masters, and alumni followed a brass band organized just for the occasion to the Lower Grounds playing fields. There, they raised their voices in song: “Hail Britannia.” Sixth Form President Douglas W. Franchot ’41, in a stirring address, declared unreserved sympathy and support for the British struggle in defense of freedom, and eagerness to embrace the new sense of purpose offered by the prospect of war.

A British–born master, Giles Arlington, thanked contributors to a special fund for British victims of the Blitz. Totaling about $25,000 in 2011 dollars, the money would be passed along to the American ambassador to the Court of St. James’s, alumus and former master in history John Gilbert Winant of the Form of 1908, who would distribute it as he thought best. The Demonstration for Britain ended with “Battle Hymn of the Republic,” vigorously rendered and followed by fireworks.

Safe to say, on that Memorial Day weekend 1941, no questions weighed more heavily on the collective American mind than those of if, when, and how American soldiers would take up arms against the Nazis and their Axis allies.

“The peace and quiet of Millville was a welcome relief from the worries and problems which surrounded us all,” Edgar W. Baird ’16, wrote in his account of reunion events in Alumni Horae that year. Perhaps for this reason, attendance was among the highest ever.

For the youngest alumni of St. Paul’s, men recently registered for the draft, the question carried particular urgency. American college campuses that spring vibrated with tension between isolationists and interventionists. On Saturday, as the alumni parade snaked down Dunbarton Road, as crowds gathered on the banks of Long Pond to cheer on the crews, these young men discussed what to do next. They talked of absent classmates who already had enlisted to become officers in Navy, Air Corps, or Marines. Among those in attendance, Charles McLane ’37 would remember, “Everyone was looking for something.”

One 22–year–old old boy, Rob Cox ’37 (the second of five Cox boys to attend St. Paul’s), less than three weeks away from his Harvard graduation, was actively debating a radical solution to the what–next problem. He knew of a British regiment that would be accepting Americans as officer candidates. The King’s Royal Rifle Corps, also known as the 60th Rifles, had first formed up in the American colonies during the French and Indian War, when the need for local knowledge and improvisational tactics inspired an act of Parliament that allowed American colonists to serve as British soldiers. The 60th Royal American Regiment, as it then was called, won its first battle honors for the capture of Louisburg, on Cape Breton Island, in 1758. The American presence had ended, of course, with the Revolution. Now the British military had reasserted the connection in order to enlist at least a few Americans to fight shoulder to shoulder with them against the Axis.

It proved to be a fateful day. Cox hoped to persuade McLane, his old SPS roommate and close friend, to join up with him, and their conversation ran on into the evening. When Cox drove back to Cambridge, he had determined to follow the only clear path he could see to the battlefield. McLane, returning to Dartmouth, passed on news of the enlistment opportunity to his close friends Bill Durkee, Jack Brister, and Chuck Bolte. All three were ardent interventionists. On April 24, 1941, Bolte’s open letter to President Roosevelt, ringing with the refrain “Now we have waited long enough,” had run on page one of The Dartmouth. Newspapers across the country reprinted it, and William H. Smathers, the Democratic senator from New Jersey, read it into the Congressional Record.

The chain of events initiated at St. Paul’s that day would lead five young Americans (the fifth another Harvard student named Heyward Cutting) around half the world and onto the desert battlefields of North Africa, where the British 8th Army struggled to drive out the panzer armées of German Field Marshal Erwin Rommel. Since the Battle of Britain, a growing number of American fliers had joined the Royal Air Force. But the KRRC volunteers promised to be the first American men to fight with the British on the ground.

When Cox, Cutting, Bolte, Brister, and Durkee shipped out for Liverpool from Halifax on July 16, 1941, British fortunes were at a low point. Nazi domination extended from Norway in the north to Libya in the south and from France to Bulgaria. The British Empire stood alone, and it seemed that every time they met the enemy, British forces fell back. Greece was lost in April. Crete surrendered in May. In North Africa, British advances into Libya during the fall and winter of 1940–41 were reversed following the arrival of Rommel, whose aggressive leadership and mastery of the interplay between tanks and guns drove the British Desert Army back to positions near the Egyptian/Libyan border.

Even the oceans, traditionally ruled by Britain, now appeared infested by German submarines. Between September 1939 and July 1941, Axis U–boats sank 848 British, Allied, and neutral merchant vessels, at a cost of just 43 of their own number. June 1941 had seen the second–highest monthly total of sinkings by Germans of the war, 68 (69 had been sunk in February). The advent of summer weather brought smoother sailing for Allied ships traveling the North Atlantic in convoy, but also easier hunting for the Nazi wolf packs.

The five Yanks traveled to England on a group of 60 merchant vessels laden with essential supplies ranging from phosphates and pig iron to rice and beans and sugar. They learned to man the ship’s machine guns in case of aerial attack. They practiced lifeboat drills. Cox was haunted by a tale, told him by the wireless operator who had survived a torpedo attack, of how cold and wet it was in an open lifeboat and how little there was to eat.
– three biscuits, one teaspoonful of condensed milk, and half a cup of water per day.

They were lucky. After 14 days at sea, the low silhouette of the Scottish Hebrides rose into view, and tension turned to gladness. “The islands are green, tan, gray,” Cox recorded in his journal. “You have a definite sense of steaming down a channel home, with the long line of the convoy strung out behind you and the sea blue–green. It’s a proud sight.”

Although they couldn’t know it at the time, the Yanks also benefited from one of the great intelligence breakthroughs of the war. In spring 1941, British cryptographers had succeeded in breaking the Enigma code by which the German command communicated with its U–boats. Losses at sea fell for about nine months thereafter, until the Germans modified the code.

Contrary to their dreams of immediate action, the Yanks spent the next 11 months training in England. The regimen began with the grueling choreography of drill. “From the liberal college to the Territorial Army! There is a jump!” Jack Brister wrote to his father. “Every emphasis is changed – drill, sameness, the greatest smartness is in uniformity – this is the way you make armies of mobs.”

They learned to load, aim, shoot, clean, and repair the standard–issue Lee–Enfield rifle and the machine gun, the Bren. They practiced attacking ruthlessly with bayonets. Promoted to lance corporals, they gave their first commands and began to study map reading, tactics, message writing, reconnaissance. It was during training at the KRRC camp in Winchester, about 60 miles southwest of London, that they first befriended Ambassador Winant, who had been instrumental in arranging for their enlistment.

Gil Winant, as he was generally known, was a complex, contradictory character. Physically imposing, he nevertheless appeared awkward and hesitant in social settings. A tireless worker, he also could be frustratingly disorganized. He was a lifelong Republican who embraced President Roosevelt and the New Deal, a man who dreaded public speaking, yet served three terms as governor of New Hampshire after he left St. Paul’s.

Unlike Joseph Kennedy, his predecessor as American ambassador, Winant believed wholeheartedly in the British cause, and his evident sympathy and solidarity excited great affection among the British people. His quiet charisma stemmed from sincerity and moral clarity. As a young master at St. Paul’s in 1916, he had worked with Fifth Form students to eliminate divisive Secret Societies and create an elected Student Council. In 1935, President Roosevelt appointed him to head the Social Security board, which implemented the program despite Republican roadblocks. As the United States representative in Britain during the desperate days of the Blitz, he symbolized the heartening promise of America’s eventual full alliance.

The five American volunteers to the King’s Royal Rifle Corps came to play a similar role for Winant. He made a

This postcard was sent from Halifax by Rob Cox on July 12, 1941, three days before the Americans sailed for England.
point of meeting them after their first week of training in Winchester, and over subsequent months, despite the heavy pressure of world events, he found time to talk with them at his London apartment, where they enjoyed such rare delights as milk and red meat and pancakes with maple syrup and butter. Their eager willingness to fight for freedom sustained Winant’s faith that America as a whole would in time commit. He himself had volunteered for service in Europe during the last war, paying his own way to France to join the fledgling U.S. Flying Corps, and he identified with the Yanks’ youthful eagerness. “It takes great moral courage to join a foreign fighting force in another country, even though you believe in the cause for which that country is fighting,” he wrote in his memoirs.

To the Yanks, Winant embodied the principles of the new world they fought for, one where success would arise from merit, not from wealth and connections. They were prepared to support him for president when the war was over. When the Yanks were commissioned as second lieutenants at the end of April and prepared to ship out, Ambassador Winant organized a farewell dinner for them in a private room at the luxury hotel Claridge’s. When he and British Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden joined them for coffee and brandy, they nearly burst. Having succeeded at Bushfield training camp, the five Americans moved on to the Officer Candidate Training Unit at Perham Down, where they learned the skills required of subalterns in the mobilized infantry, operating “soft-skinned” vehicles in support of the tanks.

Much of it was great fun. Cox, remembering his struggles with physics at St. Paul’s, found the detailed instruction in engine maintenance and repair to be a trial, but they all enjoyed riding motorcycles, shooting revolvers, map reading and orienteering, and relaying information and orders in Morse code. As spring arrived, more time was spent practicing maneuvers outdoors, giving and receiving orders as they pursued one another in trucks, staging mock attacks or defending against them, and camping out in the countryside. “It’s all the most delightful game of cowboys and Indians imaginable,” Cox wrote home, “and the feats of arms accomplished would hearten the most gloomy.”

On Sunday evening, December 7, 1941, as the Americans walked through the dark to their barracks, another cadet raced toward them: Japan had attacked in Hawaii and the Philippines. The five Yanks, longtime advocates of American involvement, found themselves shocked nonetheless. The next day, when President Roosevelt’s famous “Day of Infamy” speech to Congress crackled over the wire, even he sounded surprised. Then, on December 11, came the most exciting news of all. Germany had declared war on the U.S., and Italy had followed suit. It was the event they had been anticipating. Now they were in it together. “You should have heard the uproar,” Bill Durkee wrote home. “It was a great day.”

Four months later, in April, the American volunteers received commissions as 2nd lieutenants in the King’s Royal Rifle Corps. Bill Durkee distinguished the group by winning the symbolic silver baton as best cadet in their unit. But it would be four months more before the Yanks at long last reached the battlefield in Egypt, months when the British 8th Army once more retreated across the Libyan wastes and alarm spread in Alexandria and Cairo. Shipped out in early July, the Yanks became part of a massive reinforcement and resupply operation. Because the Axis controlled the Mediterranean, passage to Egypt required a sea journey of nearly two months and 13,000 miles around the Cape of Good Hope.

The notion of war as a great boy’s game dissipated quickly in the heat and dust of Egypt’s Western Desert. After training to use new weapons – the Vickers machine gun for the Dartmouth men and Cutting, the powerful new six-pound antitank gun, for Cox – they found their platoons on the El Alamein line, a 40-mile stretch of rock and sand bristling with gun emplacements and barbed wire and thickly seeded with land mines. In October 1942 both sides girded for the next attack. Cox and Bolté took positions in the north with the 1st Armoured Division, while Brister and Durkee, in the south, joined the 7th Armoured Division, the famous Desert Rats.

The Battle of El Alamein (known among historians as the second Alamein battle) commenced on the night of October 23 with an artillery barrage of tremendous power and destructiveness. In the south, the struggle to break the enemy line lasted nearly a week, while Cox and Bolté in the north waited within shelling distance of the
enemy for leading units to break through. Their assault the night of October 26 on a German strong point code-named Woodcock would help create the salient where, a few days later, the break-through finally came.

But by then, Cox, Cutting, and Bolté had been knocked out of action. Cox was shot in the back by German gunners, with the bullet just avoiding his spine. Cutting was cut down at the knees by machine gun fire. Bolté and his men achieved their objective, but near dawn a shell fragment from a big German 88 penetrated Bolté’s thigh. After a month in the hospital, to save his life, he would lose his right leg near the hip.

When the first wave of assault failed to break through, British commander Bernard Montgomery moved the 7th Armoured Division behind the lines and re-focused strength in the north. By November 4, the Afrika Korps and its Italian allies were in full retreat, Brister and Durkee advancing in pursuit across open desert with the rest of 8th Army. Durkee fell victim five days later to a strafing Messerschmitt. The five-day journey by truck back to Alexandria was an agony, just the beginning of another long, painful journey back to health.

In January, Cox had recovered enough to rejoin the fight in Libya. He and Brister pursued Axis forces nearly 2,000 miles from Egypt into Tunisia. They were killed there in April 1943, Cox by sniper fire and Brister from a direct hit by a shell, just weeks before the North African campaign ended in an allied victory. The Mediterranean was freed from Axis domination. The stage was set for the invasion of Italy.

By May 1943, Allied fortunes had greatly improved. The American army entered the fray on November 9, 1942, and survived a baptism of fire, struggling east from the beaches of Morocco and Algeria to link up with British forces in Tunisia. In the Pacific, at Midway, on Guadalcanal, and elsewhere, the Americans had gained victories that turned the tide of the Asian war in their favor. And after hundreds of thousands of Red Army casualties, the Battle of Stalingrad signaled the doom of Nazi dreams of hegemony. But it would be many long, terrible months more before the Axis nations surrendered.

Back in the U.S., Rob Cox’s mother, my grandmother, disciplined herself to the hard business of coping with her terrible loss. She arranged for a requiem mass at the family church in New York City. She established a book fund at St. Paul’s to accept donations. Rob had always shown promise as a writer, and she saw the books as a way of preserving his memory. She contacted British officers to learn the facts of his death, which came back pitched in terms of comfort. In time, she selected the words for his gravestone, erected by the British when his remains were reinterred at the British cemetery at Enfidaville, Tunisia. She chose a line from Psalm 122 that she felt encapsulated the spirit of his sacrifice: “For my brother and companions’ sakes, I will strive to do thee good.” She enlarged a stunning photograph of Rob taken in England by the British Office of War Information to help publicize the American presence among British recruits and hung it on the wall of her bedroom.

That photo remained in my grandmother’s room for the rest of her life, and, as a girl, I found it fascinating. Uncle Robbie in that image seemed the perfect hero. Much later, I decided to learn if it were really so and how exactly he lost his life. I began by writing to Charles McLane, who invited me over and told me the story of that fateful day in May 1941 at St. Paul’s. McLane himself had decided not to enlist with the British. He showed me the diary entry he had made that night. “Cox has started me thinking,” he wrote. “He wants me to go with him. The idea is very attractive—it is clean, no waiting, exciting—but I am dubious of the chance of coming back.”

Rachel S. Cox is the author of Into Dust and Fire: Five Young Americans Who Went First to Fight the Nazi Army, which details the pursuits of her uncle and other patriots who gave their lives in World War II. As told in the book, her uncle’s odyssey is a story of high adventure. For more, visit her website at www.rachelscox.com.

ABOVE: Jack Brister greets American ambassador John Gilbert Winant (1908) during his visit to Bushfield with British foreign secretary Anthony Eden on November 1, 1941.
TIME TO
“Stand and Stare”
by Thomas P. Owen ’11
Through the years, the School has consistently taken time to reevaluate one of the most basic qualities of life at St. Paul’s: the daily academic schedule.
couldn't sleep the night before my graduation. I always imagined there would be another day to explore that last unseen corner of the woods. But now it was too late. I wondered if I had made the most of my time at St. Paul's, and perhaps because I was scared of the answer, that question kept me awake.

In February, I talked with the new Rector, Michael Hirschfeld '85; he has thought deeply about similar issues—not just how students should spend their hours in Millville, but also how the School can help guide students in making those decisions. While there are no easy solutions, Hirschfeld is taking a bold first step by reevaluating one of the most basic qualities of life at St. Paul's: the daily academic schedule.

Ten years ago, when he was the new director of admission, Hirschfeld suggested “freedom with responsibility” as shorthand for capturing the cultural and academic environment of the School. This unofficial motto has become part of the St. Paul's consciousness over the last decade, speaking to “the value of small failures as opportunities for personal growth and learning.”

Despite the success of “freedom with responsibility” as a branding mechanism, Hirschfeld explained, “We have been less successful in defining what it means in practice here, in the day-to-day, where it matters most.” St. Paul’s students tend to push themselves in all areas of their lives, and that means students are frequently stressed-out, sleep-deprived, pressed for time. If we can take another look at the academic schedule, Hirschfeld believes, perhaps it will be possible to foster a healthy environment while continuing to be guided by the notion of “freedom with responsibility.”

“EXHALE PERIODS”

As part of a larger reevaluation of pedagogical practices at the School, Hirschfeld commissioned a Scheduling Task Force to assess the academic day. Led by Academic Dean Lawrence Smith and Associate Dean Alisa Barnard ’94, a faculty team representing every academic division was asked to preserve certain elements of daily life (including four weekly Chapel services, athletics in the afternoon, and the possibility of a six-credit academic program) while incorporating some relatively significant changes, including the addition of a 20-minute mid-morning break and shifting the traditional evening extracurricular time to earlier in the day.

In order to accommodate Hirschfeld’s vision, the new schedule is based on a reworked system of class periods and back-to-back 45-minute lunch blocks. Students will eat in one of the blocks and use the other for club meetings or music ensemble rehearsals. The goal is to provide more “exhale periods” (as Hirschfeld describes them) to alleviate stress, allowing more opportunities for interaction between students and faculty outside the classroom, and helping new students adjust to boarding school.

“The current schedule does not provide an environment for slowing down and being thoughtful,” Hirschfeld explained. “Are we providing time for reflection and studying, or are students just learning what work not to do at night? This is almost a countercultural idea, that in a culture so focused on breadth, we help students appreciate depth.”

Major Kevin Brooks, a member of the Scheduling Task Force and a humanities teacher, added, “It ends up being a matter of compromise. If there were a perfect schedule for a boarding school, we’d all be using it.”

Studying how the academic schedule has evolved provides perspective on the School’s changing priorities over the years. While some elements of daily life have remained surprisingly consistent, other facets have been altered dramatically due to the influence of individual Rectors, the always-changing student body, and the contemporary cultural context.

TIME TO SEARCH FOR “THINGS UNSEEN”

As Douglas Marshall describes in his biography of George C. Shattuck, the School’s founder frequently referenced a passage from Corinthians, which speaks of pursuing the “things eternal.” The importance of this influence is reflected in the earliest daily schedule. Although the boys were under constant supervision, the daily schedule provided ample chance to search for “things unseen” in non-academic environments. Jared Ward ’74, in his Harvard history thesis A Case Study in Institutional Change, writes that after rising at 6:30 a.m., the boys would have breakfast at seven and morning prayers at eight. Classes began at 8:15 and largely consisted of rote recitations. Mathematics,
ANATOMY OF THE DAILY SCHEDULE

Between the 1970s and the 1990s the schedule remains largely unchanged, including 8th period.

From 1995 to 2000, the schedule reflects additional programming that stretches an already busy day.

The first decade of the new millennium (l.) introduced a more flexible block system. Building on that idea, one goal of the 2012-13 schedule is to provide more “exhale periods.”
liberty of youth,” Drury once wrote. In a 1932 Labor Day Letter to the boys, he added, “We assume that a boy wants to do and will do the right thing. . . . That’s all there is to it. When individuals fail us, we are sorry and adopt corrective measures; but we will never curtail the liberty of the many because of the unreliability of a few.” Drury sought a curriculum “molded around the boy” and built a cabin in the woods for the boys – which he called “The Doctor’s Oak” – in order to provide a quiet sanctuary far from the relentless ringing of the bells.

“Our system at St. Paul’s welcomes scheduled spaces,” wrote Drury. “While to fill a boy’s time so completely that he will have no opportunity to get into mischief has been the avowed program of some successful schools, it is not ours.”

TIME FOR EXTRACURRICULARS
The academic schedule saw little change during the middle years of the 20th century. The St. Paul’s School Statements for 1942-43 and 1951-52 and the Catalog for 1961-62 list essentially the same timetable with slight variations. On weekdays, the rising bell was at 6:50 a.m., followed by breakfast at 7:05, room inspection at 7:50, Chapel at 8:10, five 50-minute periods from 8:35 to 12:45, and a break for dinner at 1 p.m. Between 1:45 and 2:30, students would complete “make-up or corrective work,” followed by “athletics and free time” until 4:50, when they would sit through two more periods, except on Wednesday and Saturday. From 7:45 until lights out, the boys were expected to study. Sundays, of course, had a rising bell at 8 a.m. and two Chapel services.

Oliver Gayley ’48, who played football and hockey and ran track for Delphian, sang in the Choir, and served as an acolyte, emphasized his appreciation for the time allotted for extracurriculars. “It had an important impact,” he said “When you’re working with that level of concentration, you need that release.”

The time spent outside of class at St. Paul’s, Gayley added, was “really the time for exploring, for redefining yourself.”

This era of hyper-competitive college admissions requirements contributes to a markedly different secondary classics, and sacred studies provided a granite foundation for the curriculum, but because boys also studied foreign languages and history, the School’s curriculum was actually considered relatively liberal compared to those of its peer institutions.

After dinner at 1 p.m., the boys had three hours of leisure time, frequently spent exploring (as Shattuck described) the “green fields and trees, streams and ponds.” At 4 p.m., the boys would return to the Schoolhouse for additional study time, but, at 6 p.m., they put down their books for teaetime, after which they were free to participate in meetings, parlor games, and polite conversation until the day ended with evening prayers and a bedtime of 9 p.m. The rhythm of the rest of the week was interrupted by Sundays, which included three Chapel services and mandatory rest.

In the book A Brief History of St. Paul’s School, August Heckscher ‘32 asserts that First Rector Henry Coit was more concerned with strengthening character through a liberal curriculum, an emphasis on faith, and opportunities for physical activity than about ensuring the boys would meet college entrance requirements. In fact, only five out of the first 70 graduates went on to a college education. A look at Coit’s portrait today may yield a sternly furrowed brow, but he structured the day to allow students time to explore the relationship between God, nature, and themselves.

TRUST BETWEEN STUDENTS AND FACULTY
Specific descriptions of the daily schedule in the decades immediately following Coit’s tenure are either lost to history or indecipherable penmanship. When exactly the School stopped mandatory teatime is unclear. However, in the context of Hirschfeld’s goals for the new schedule, it is fascinating to look at Fourth Rector Samuel S. Drury’s words on the subject, collected in Roger W. Drury ’32’s biography of his father.

Drury was a firm believer in trust between students and faculty, allowing the boys a degree of freedom with the understanding that they would use their time in a productive manner. “The first principle of Christian education is to recognize and to direct the ripening liberty of youth,” Drury once wrote. In a 1932 Labor Day Letter to the boys, he added, “We assume that a boy wants to do and will do the right thing. . . . That’s all there is to it. When individuals fail us, we are sorry and adopt corrective measures; but we will never curtail the liberty of the many because of the unreliability of a few.” Drury sought a curriculum “molded around the boy” and built a cabin in the woods for the boys – which he called “The Doctor’s Oak” – in order to provide a quiet sanctuary far from the relentless ringing of the bells.

“Our system at St. Paul’s welcomes scheduled spaces,” wrote Drury. “While to fill a boy’s time so completely that he will have no opportunity to get into mischief has been the avowed program of some successful schools, it is not ours.”

TIME FOR EXTRACURRICULARS
The academic schedule saw little change during the middle years of the 20th century. The St. Paul’s School Statements for 1942–43 and 1951–52 and the Catalog for 1961–62 list essentially the same timetable with slight variations. On weekdays, the rising bell was at 6:50 a.m., followed by breakfast at 7:05, room inspection at 7:50, Chapel at 8:10, five 50-minute periods from 8:35 to 12:45, and a break for dinner at 1 p.m. Between 1:45 and 2:30, students would complete “make-up or corrective work,” followed by “athletics and free time” until 4:50, when they would sit through two more periods, except for on Wednesday and Saturday. From 7:45 until lights out, the boys were expected to study. Sundays, of course, had a rising bell at 8 a.m. and two Chapel services.

Oliver Gayley ’48, who played football and hockey and ran track for Delphian, sang in the Choir, and served as an acolyte, emphasized his appreciation for the time allotted for extracurriculars. “It had an important impact,” he said “When you’re working with that level of concentration, you need that release.”

The time spent outside of class at St. Paul’s, Gayley added, was “really the time for exploring, for redefining yourself.”

This era of hyper-competitive college admissions requirements contributes to a markedly different secondary
school environment. The School’s challenge today – a challenge Hirschfeld is attempting to meet – is: How do we preserve the benefits of extracurricular pursuits without forcing students to sacrifice sleep and studies?

**FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION**

The cultural revolution of the 1960s reached Millville during Matthew Warren’s years as Rector. Many students of recent generations understand that the transformation of the School’s culture was largely due to student activism, but Warren’s role as a leader open to purposeful change is often overlooked. The almost cooperative dynamic between the Rector and the student body is beautifully illustrated by looking at the changes in the academic schedule during this era.

Starting in 1965, the School made some small efforts to liberalize the curriculum, promote freedom of expression, and create opportunities for individualized study. The Independent Study Program was born, the number of mandatory Chapel services was reduced, and the academic schedule became a little more flexible. The “Daily Schedule and Procedure” listed in the 1967–68 Handbook starts to look more recognizable to more recent alumni: 8 a.m. Chapel four times a week, seven periods from 8:30 to 2:15, with a cafeteria lunch, two hours of athletics, eighth period from 5:15 to 6 p.m., and two seated dinners. There was still Chapel on Wednesday night, but the handbook also lists a time slot for the Saturday night movie.

“Our objective was to find free time for the School,” Warren wrote of the schedule changes in the Summer 1967 *Alumni Horae*. “Our boys have had few sizeable blocks of free time in which to explore the countryside, read for sheer pleasure, sleep a bit more, or even sit or ‘stand and stare.’”

The echoes of Drury’s writings a few decades earlier, and the foreshadowing of Hirschfeld’s goals for next year, are evident.

“Having lived here for 14 years, I have learned to respect our traditions more than ever,” Warren continued, “but I have also learned in those years that we have had to increase our academic demands, and this in turn has deprived the boys of free time within the School to pursue their own interests and hobbies, extend their friendships with masters and other boys, and ‘invite the soul.’ I hope you will be sympathetic to them, or even perhaps envious of the boys in their new freedom.”

**THE SIXTH FORM OF 1968**

These steps were not enough to satisfy the increasingly agitated student body. In a letter of protest written by the Sixth Form in May of 1968, the students criticized the administration’s initiatives as “token” and inadequate” and decried the ways in which “spontaneity, openness, honesty, and joy in general are not encouraged.” At the heart of the letter was a call for “creative activity . . . curriculum revision . . . the emphasis on student initiative in shaping the educational process.”

Although the letter impacted the academic schedule, “it wasn’t necessarily about free time, but about freedom in general,” according to Jim Robinson ’68. Robinson noted that, although the boarding school environment helped enormously with his time-management skills, “it was much more structured then. We were scheduled pretty heavily, and we didn’t have a lot of control over what we did.”

As a result of the letter, the fledgling Curriculum Study Group was enlarged to include six students. The committee stayed on campus after graduation to discuss the educational and cultural changes, also visiting Groton and Deerfield to discuss the issues with similar groups. Their proposals included shifting from yearlong courses to term courses, changing the grading system to its current format, and “the adoption of a modular schedule which will permit flexibility in the design of various courses.” Thinking along similar lines to Hirschfeld’s task force, the committee proposed that “an uninterrupted period of time should be set aside for study...the time for regular meetings of clubs and societies should be limited...free time should be in large blocks...the dining hours should be long enough to permit relaxation and sociability.”
Tom Iglehart ’69 experienced the immediate effects of the Sixth Form Letter and the committee’s proposals. “There were extraordinarily fortunate outcomes from the tremors of the letter, which were very noticeable, very powerful, and quickly relieved a lot of frustration and the feeling of oppression,” Iglehart said. “For the first time, we were taken out of the mandated routine of classes and began to schedule our own time.”

Iglehart praised Warren for his handling of the turbulence of those years. “A lot of people thought Warren seemed like a real sort of ramrod–straight, backward–looking conservative guy, but he also stood up to alumni,” Iglehart said. “He did a great job of making changes in ways that were meaningful.”

Future Rector William R. Matthews Jr. ’61 described the changing nature of the School in the Autumn 1969 Alumni Horae. “There is much more free time now than there was before,” he wrote. “I don’t mean to imply that there is necessarily more leisure time; rather that there is more unstructured time, time that is free from the sort of formal commitments we had when I was a student. To a greater extent now, the burden falls upon the student to do something worthwhile with his free time.”

Matthews also noted the danger that accompanies an increase in unstructured hours. “The fact that he must now decide how to use this time obviously has enormous educational potential,” he wrote. “It is an opportunity which the majority of students handle responsibly; in fact, many of them are almost too conscientious and take too much upon themselves.”

PROMISES OF THE DECADE

With the arrival of coeducation in 1971, the implementation of Curriculum Study Group recommendations, and the leadership of Rector William A. Oates, during the 1970s, St. Paul’s demonstrated the promises of the decade. The academic schedule reflects “the prioritizing of individual interests as opposed to institutional concerns,” as Brynna Pietz ’01, Lizzie Widdicombe ’01, and Susan Wise ’01 wrote in their Sixth Form ISP exploring the School’s recent history.

An admissions viewbook published in the spring of 1974 details the structure of daily life during this era. In marked contrast to previous descriptions of the schedule, the degree to which students could choose to spend their time was strongly emphasized.

“A regular day includes, after breakfast, Chapel at 8 a.m., followed by Reports,” the viewbook explains. “Thereafter, a series of 45-minute classes continues until 2:15 p.m. A cafeteria lunch begins at 11:45 a.m. and is served for an hour and a half, allowing students and faculty to enjoy a leisurely meal and conversation with their friends.” The description also notes a two–hour athletics period followed by eighth period and then seated dinner. The times of day that Drury earlier described as “scheduled spaces” are repeatedly noted in the description. The text adds that there is “generous study time during the morning” and that “the evening study time extends from after dinner until about 10 p.m., during which students study on their own, in their rooms, in the library, or in the Schoolhouse.” Students enjoy “free time” from Saturday afternoon through Sunday, and the viewbook also notes that “numerous extracurricular activities, official and unofficial, meet on Sundays as they might on evenings after weekday dinners.”

The countercultural ideas that were laid out in the Sixth Form Letter became, by Oates’s time, the cultural norm. Instead of pushing back against students who wanted more freedom, individuality was not only encouraged but also touted as a reason to send one’s child to St. Paul’s. The very foundation of daily life at St. Paul’s – the academic schedule – revolved around the “emphasis on student initiative” that the Form of 1968 so desperately sought. As the 1974 admissions viewbook aptly describes, “the daily and indeed the weekly life at SPS is busy, anything but humdrum, and as full as the ‘citizen’ wishes to make it for himself or herself.”
ERA OF SELF-ASSESSMENT

After a few years of dramatic change, the academic schedule remained relatively stable for the next two decades. The installment of David V. Hicks as Rector in 1992, however, ushered in an era of self-assessment. Just as the student protests erupting in the late 1960s contributed to changes in Millville, the outside world’s growing skepticism of boarding school life (visibly manifested in the 1991 book *Casualties of Privilege: Essays on Prep Schools’ Hidden Culture*) helped push the institutional pendulum in the opposite direction.

The state of the academic schedule represents the evolving campus culture during this time. The early years of the Hicks administration saw the rise of more frequent curricular reassessments, the creation of interdisciplinary academic programs – most notably the introduction of the humanities program – and the weekly Residential Life meetings, which all contributed to various schedule adjustments. Additionally, the School began to think about the schedule not just in terms of intellectual growth, but also in terms of stress and sleep deprivation. All of these changes came at a certain cost to student morale. The numerous adjustments to the schedule instituted in the mid-1990s, including earlier check-in times, led to student protests on campus and in the pages of the *Pelican*, and the School once again found itself in turbulent times.

One positive result of the reforms of the Hicks era was an increased focus on student health and the ways in which the academic schedule influences the mental and physical well-being of the collective student body. That virtue held true through the later part of the decade and into the new millennium. Eighth period was eliminated during that era and replaced with flexible blocks on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and another committee was tasked with creating additional flexible daily “green blocks,” the use of which could be determined on a class-to-class basis by teachers to either extend or decrease class time on a particular day. Academic Dean Rodney DeJarnett explained in a letter to the SPS community that the new schedule had emerged, in part, from the work of the Quality of Life Committee. The schedule introduced the trimester system that has been in place ever since, including teaching blocks of 55, 65, or 85 minutes.

“For students, there is more balance in class time throughout the week,” DeJarnett wrote. “Along with additional free time available in unused green blocks, students have found the new schedule to be much less stressful than previous schedules. Data gathered from Clark House over the past few years suggests that there is a strong correlation between the new yearly calendar and daily schedule and the reduced number of students who report symptoms of fatigue.”

The mission outlined in DeJarnett’s letter is consistent with that of previous administrations – reducing stress and improving the quality of life on campus.

That still holds true: The most recent schedule change to take hold was the “late-start” Winter Term instituted in 2009, which introduced an 8:30 a.m. Chapel time and replaced Seated Meals with informal dinners with advisers. As a result, that winter saw a decrease of 763 overall visits to the Health Center compared with the previous year.

The frequency of schedule adjustments during the last 20 years – through small or sweeping changes – seems far greater than the rest of School history combined. One of the Rector’s greatest challenges is finding ways to remain faithful to meaningful traditions without sacrificing pedagogical progress. At the heart of St. Paul’s is a sense of heritage and history, and this enormous sense of tradition creates an equally strong sense of community. Someewhat paradoxically, however, one of the greatest traditions of the School is a constant reassessment of its values. Warren concisely illustrated this point in a letter published in the Spring 1966 *Alumni Horae* regarding recent schedule changes.

“We do the best we feebly can to protect what was and is,” Warren wrote, “but changes in emphasis and in hours for events and activity are forever being offered, and must often be accepted.”
1. In what year was St. Paul’s School founded?
   a. 1776  
   b. 1956  
   c. 1856  
   d. 1876

2. The flood of 2006 wasn’t the first crisis that precipitated an early May closing of the School. In 1878, Rector Coit ended the Spring Term early because of what calamity?
   a. The national coal shortage  
   b. Destruction from a freak string of tornadoes  
   c. An outbreak of measles  
   d. A short-lived financial crisis

3. Which of the American versions of the following sports were first played at SPS? (circle all that apply)
   a. Cricket  
   b. Hockey  
   c. Ultimate Frisbee  
   d. Squash

4. In what year did St. Paul’s first admit women?
   a. 1968  
   b. 1971  
   c. 1973  
   d. 1975

5. Who was the longest-serving faculty member in the history of the School?
   a. Henry Coit  
   b. John Archer  
   c. James Knox  
   d. Bill Matthews

6. What was the first assignment given to the School’s first three students?
   a. One went fishing while the other two wrote compositions  
   b. All three recited poetry in the woods  
   c. One studied geography while the other two learned times tables  
   d. All three composed poems about nature

7. What number Rector is Mike Hirschfeld ’85?
   a. 16  
   b. 18  
   c. 13  
   d. 19

8. How many other Rectors have been alumni of the School?
   a. 0  
   b. 1  
   c. 2  
   d. 3

9. Which Rector was responsible for initiating the form plaque project?
   a. Samuel Drury  
   b. Henry Coit  
   c. Matthew Warren  
   d. Henry Kittredge

10. Which Sixth Form penned a famous letter of grievances?
    a. 1958  
    b. 1968  
    c. 1978  
    d. 1988

11. Which of the following men has NOT served as Rector of St. Paul’s?
    a. Henry Coit  
    b. Joseph Coit  
    c. George Shattuck  
    d. Henry Ferguson

12. Who was the longest-serving Rector of St. Paul’s School?
    a. Henry Coit  
    b. Samuel Drury  
    c. Joseph Coit  
    d. Matthew Warren

13. What war was the statue located in front of Sheldon created to commemorate?
    a. World War I  
    b. World War II  
    c. Civil War  
    d. Spanish–American War

14. Which of the following alumni was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

15. What events led to the formation of the Muppets?
    a. The love of Jim Henson for his children’s show  
    b. The desire to create a children’s show  
    c. The influence of the programming of the Children’s Program of the State of New York  
    d. The influence of the programming of the Children’s Program of the State of New Jersey

16. Which alumnus was a Justice of the Supreme Court?
    a. John Gregory Wiggins  
    b. Senator John Kerry ’62  
    c. Owen Wister  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

17. What is the significance of the statue located in front of Sheldon?
    a. It commemorates the victory of the Battle of the Alamo  
    b. It commemorates the sacrifice of the Texas Rangers  
    c. It commemorates the sacrifice of the Texas Rangers  
    d. It commemorates the victory of the Battle of the Alamo

18. Which alumnus was a U.S. Senator?
    a. John Gregory Wiggins  
    b. Senator John Kerry ’62  
    c. Owen Wister  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

19. Which alumnus wrote the children’s book “Goodnight Moon”?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

20. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

21. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

22. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

23. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

24. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

25. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

26. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

27. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

28. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

29. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

30. Which alumnus was the first to graduate from the School?
    a. Nicholas Stoller ’94  
    b. Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
    c. Judd Nelson ’78  
    d. Archibald Cox ’30

14. The first St. Paul’s observatory was built in 1930. Where was it located?
   a. Next to the Chapel
   b. Next to the Red Barn
   c. In the Meadow
   d. At the site of the current observatory

15. What passage of scripture is emblazoned on the SPS Power Plant?
   a. “O Ye Fire and Heat”
   b. “And the fire shall try every man’s work”
   c. “Hail stones and coals of fire”
   d. There is no scripture emblazoned on the Power Plant

16. What is the oldest original building on the SPS grounds?
   a. The Chapel of St. Paul
   b. Scudder House
   c. The Post Office
   d. Miller’s Cottage

17. Which alumnus who wrote the classic western novel The Virginian was also editor of the Harvard Lampoon and an original member of the Horae Scholasticae Board?
   a. Owen West
   b. Wister Owen
   c. Owen Wister
   d. Wes Owens

18. Upon his firing from a prominent position, which alumnus said, “Whether ours shall be a government of laws and not of men is now for Congress and ultimately the American People”?
   a. Amory Houghton (1917)
   b. Archibald Cox ‘30
   c. John Gilbert Winant (1909)
   d. William Howard Taft IV ‘62

19. Of what famous children’s book is Clement Hurd ’26 the illustrator?
   a. Goodnight Moon
   b. The Very Hungry Caterpillar
   c. Guess How Much I Love You
   d. The Runaway Bunny

20. Which alumnus did not sail aboard the doomed RMS Titanic?
   a. John Jacob Astor (1882)
   b. Malcolm Gordon (1887)
   c. Archibald Gracie (1875)
   d. John Borie Ryerson (1909)

21. Alumnus Nicholas Stoller ’94 wrote the recent update of which movie?
   a. The Muppets
   b. Footloose
   c. Grease
   d. Spider-Man

22. Which alumnus founded the John Winant Political Society?
   a. Governor John Gilbert Winant (1909)
   b. Senator Sheldon Whitehouse ’73
   c. Congressman William Randolph Hearst (1881)
   d. Senator John Kerry ’62

23. What is the other claim to fame of Maurice Roche (1905), who donated the Rembrandt Peale portrait of George Washington on display in the Schoolhouse?
   a. Grandfather of Diana, Princess of Wales
   b. Cousin of Hobey Baker (1909)
   c. Nephew of John Jacob Astor (1882)
   d. Descendent of George C. Shattuck

24. What is the name of the woodcarver who carved the first form plaques in the Upper?
   a. William Gregson
   b. Bill Abbé
   c. John Gregory Wiggins
   d. Charles “Chippy” Chase

25. What is the School motto?
   a. Vox clamantis in deserto
   b. Leges sine moribus vanae
   c. Ea discamus in terris quorum scientia perseveret in coelis
   d. Dei sub numine viget

26. The son of which U.S. President attended St. Paul’s?
   a. Chester Arthur
   b. James Garfield
   c. James Polk
   d. Franklin Pierce

27. Daniel Chester French carved the World War I memorial “Death and Youth” that sits at the back of the Chapel. Whose statue did he also carve?
   a. Thomas Jefferson
   b. George Washington
   c. Benjamin Franklin
   d. Abraham Lincoln

28. Which of the following is not a line from the School Hymn “Love Divine?”
   a. Visit us with thy salvation, Enter Every Trembling Heart
   b. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts above
   c. Peace be within thy walls, And plenteousness within thy palaces
d. Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise

29. Name the following alumni from their SPS Year Book photos.
   a. 
   b. 
   c. 
   d. 

BONUS: Match the former faculty with what they are known for.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Faculty</th>
<th>Subject</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bill Abbe</td>
<td>Bishop of Washing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James Knox</td>
<td>Crew</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richard Lederer</td>
<td>Bow ties</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Walker</td>
<td>Music</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chip Morgan</td>
<td>Traiblazer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Virginia Dean</td>
<td>Art</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Carlisle</td>
<td>Words</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Reviewed by Peter Van Doren ’49

First, a disclosure: The author and I have been close friends for more than 60 years. That said, I’m happy to report that his book does not beg me to perjure myself for reasons of friendship; it’s a good read.

Bravura! is two stories in one, the first a history of the American Ballet Theatre — perhaps the leading American dance company today — and the second a loving tribute to its founder, Lucia Chase, the author’s mother. Ms. Chase came from a well-to-do Connecticut family, married Tom Ewing (1915) in 1927, and was widowed with two children a few years later. After several years of study, she began to dance professionally in 1937, founding what became the American Ballet Theatre in 1940. It was the first American dance company and, by its sheer existence, fostered the development of countless other American dance groups. Sheer existence describes the precarious financial condition of ABT from its inception onward. Without the continuing spirited and financial support of Ms. Chase, ABT would have died in its infancy and probably in every year thereafter.

The author details the history of the creation and constant struggles of ABT to survive, of the innumerable new ballets commissioned by the company, and of its star-studded roster of dancers and choreographers. That story, however, is simply a vehicle to introduce the reader to an indomitable woman, one who was not in it for money or fame, but who genuinely wanted to dance and foster a world-class American dance company.

One critic called Bravura! “a good yarn,” and it is, but it’s a good yarn well told. It holds the reader’s attention as ABT — now in its 72nd season — survives one crisis after another, many daunting, such as the fiery destruction of all its costumes and scenery on a European tour. And the “Bravura” of the title catches Ms. Chase just right. Hers is a major star turn, a dazzling performance of will and determination, one her son brings to life for readers to admire.

Bravura!: Lucia Chase and the American Ballet Theatre
by Alex C. Ewing ’49
University Press of Florida, 400 pages, $36

Reviewed by Peter Van Doren ’49

In The End of Cheap China, Shaun Rein ’96 portrays a complex economic and geopolitical force with a rapidly evolving landscape that presents both tremendous opportunity and hazards, depending on how companies and countries position themselves. Success in this dynamic environment, according to Rein, will be achieved through information and understanding, which he articulates in 10 tightly focused chapters packed with market research data and anecdotal evidence.

Rein characterizes a modern economy shaped by an emerging middle class. Over the last decade, “cheap” Chinese labor has begun to disappear as qualified workers demand better pay and conditions. Chinese consumers, he writes, have increased significantly in number, thus creating a sizable domestic market for Chinese companies to target. Likewise, as their incomes rise, they have become more sophisticated consumers, who factor brand appeal and quality, along with price, into their purchasing decisions.

Optimistic, confident, and discerning, Chinese consumers now compete with American and European consumers for the latest electronics and name-brand fashions, Rein explains, rather than just manufacturing and exporting these goods. As he notes: “Apple’s sales in China quadrupled from $3 billion in 2010 to $12 billion in 2011 — despite the fact that iPhones and iPads are 30 percent more expensive than in the United States.”

The rapid economic growth, however, carries with it significant concerns, Rein writes. Production and supply chains are fraught with hazards as companies and vendors look for often harmful shortcuts to boost margins. Food must be imported to satisfy the increasing demand of a growing population. Local governments are often corrupt and a hindrance to business ventures. The state educational system rewards rote memorization through standardized testing instead of fostering innovative and critical thinkers. Unprecedented real estate development and growing population. Local governments are often corrupt and a hindrance to business ventures. The state educational system rewards rote memorization through standardized testing instead of fostering innovative and critical thinkers. Unprecedented real estate development and unprecedented real estate development and unprecedented real estate development.

China’s disruptive rise to global superpower is inevitable, as Rein demonstrates, but not without incredible opportunity for the agile and forward-thinking. How countries and companies adapt to this shift and anticipate “the end of cheap China,” Rein concludes, will ultimately be the measure of their success.

The End of Cheap China: Economic and Cultural Trends That Will Disrupt the World
by Shaun Rein ’96
Wiley, 240 pages, $24.95

Reviewed by Mark Bell
On the Shelf . . .

**Into Dust and Fire: Five Young Americans Who Went First to Fight the Nazi Army**

Rachel S. Cox

In the spring of 1941, with Europe consumed by war and occupation, Britain stood alone against the Nazi menace. The United States remained wary of entering the fray. But for five extraordinary young Americans, including SPS alumnus Robert Cox ’37 (see feature on p. 16), the global threat of fascism was too great to ignore. Six months before Pearl Harbor, these sons of New England privilege left their Ivy League schools and promising futures to cross the Atlantic and join the beleaguered British Army. Cox provides a fitting tribute to five men who put their lives on the line to honor a commitment to freedom that transcended national boundaries. *Into Dust and Fire* is an inspiring true tale of idealism, courage, camaraderie, sacrifice, and heroism.

**Aircraft Carrier Command**

Peter B. Booth ’52

Commanding any warship takes the finest sense of knowledge, experience, and leadership. Written by a retired rear admiral, this book covers the pragmatics and art of commanding a carrier. “Given that our Navy has only eight or nine operational nuclear aircraft carriers, each with a $10 billion price tag,” writes the author, “paying attention to the hard–earned lessons of yesteryear is a given.” *Aircraft Carrier Command* is a rich trove of lessons learned, commentary from some two dozen former carrier COs, and a host of mini–case studies of miscues over the years.

**Unsung Love Songs**

Cristina M.R. Norcross ’89

The first flush of romance always involves fireworks, flowers, and much swooning. This initial burst of passion is just the beginning. What happens when couples have families and they collect anniversaries too numerous to count? If you are fortunate enough to find true love and keep it, then it is the moments of constancy, humor, and co–existing that make up an enduring partnership. This collection of poems celebrates the quiet, everyday moments of love and how the recognition of this deep, abiding calmness can be the heart’s biggest flourish of all.

**Classical Spies: American Archaeologists with the OSS in World War II Greece**

Susan Heuck Allen

This is the first insider’s account of the operations of the American intelligence service in World War II Greece. Initiated by archaeologists in Greece and the eastern Mediterranean, the network drew on scholars’ personal contacts and knowledge of languages and terrain. While modern readers might think Indiana Jones is just a fantasy character, *Classical Spies* discloses events where even Indy would feel at home: burying Athenian dig records in an Egyptian tomb, activating prep–school connections to establish spies code–named Vulture and Chickadee, and organizing parachute drops. The author reveals remarkable details about a remarkable group of individuals, often mistaken for mild–mannered professors and scholars, among them archaeologist Rodney Young ’25 of the University of Pennsylvania.

**The Ideal Man: The Tragedy of Jim Thompson and the American Way of War**

Joshua Kurlantzick

This most recent book about the strange disappearance of Jim Thompson ’24 – known as “Thailand’s Silk King” – describes “how the West’s greatest spy in Asia tried to stop the new American way of war – and the steep price he paid for failing.” Thompson landed in Thailand at the end of World War II, a former American society dilettante who became an Asian legend as a spy and silk magnate with access to Thai worlds outsiders never saw. As the Cold War reached Thailand, America had a choice: Should it, as Thompson believed, help other nations build democracies from their traditional cultures or, as his ex–OSS friend Willis Bird argued, remake the world through deception and self–serving alliances? In a story rich with insights and intrigue, this book explores a key Cold War episode that is still playing out today.

**Kedron Barrett**

Kedron Barrett ’79 et al.

This overview of Barrett’s artwork spans the 1980s to the present, charting the course of an inward journey. The central motif of his most recent works is the house – a metaphor for life, for home, for the familiar and the ordinary, but a metaphor that may also contain within it the unfamiliar and the extraordinary.
San Francisco: February 2
At the oldest Yacht Club on the Pacific Coast of North America, alumni joined host Charlie Lowrey ’45 to hear remarks from Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 and witness sunset over Alcatraz. Young alumni – including UC Berkeley students driven by Christian Kader ’11 in a borrowed Berkeley crew van – mingled with the old guard and new SPS families.

Boston: February 23
A young alumni event at Sonsie on Newbury Street drew a crowd that included hosts Amy Randall ’00, Nick Ames ’01, Alec Randall ’03, Lizzie Mills ’05, Arthur Zeckendorf ’05, Garrison Jones ’05, and Alison Randall ’06.

New York City: April 4
Harvard Hall was filled, the agenda was packed, and the webinar was live at the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association. From a talented and devoted group of alumni that also included David Atkinson ’59, David Martin ’65, Trisha Patterson ’82, Greg Lee ’82, and Ward Atterbury ’85, Sam Reid ’81 was elected to succeed Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86 as the next Association president. The meeting included an update on the activities of the Alumni Association, Annual Fund, and the Board of Trustees. Bartsch presided over Alumni Association Award presentations honoring recipients Sam Beard ’57, Senator John F. Kerry ’62, and Katie Tarbox ’00. More than 150 alumni joined the meeting at the Harvard Club and via a webinar simulcast.

Washington, DC: April 10
Newly elected Alumni Association President Sam Reid ’81 introduced the evening at Hotel Monaco, a striking historic building converted to a hip boutique hotel. Special guests joined Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85, including baby Edith, daughter of Lucy Stringer Rojansky ’99, outfitted in an SPS T-shirt.
**Gifts from Retirement Accounts**

These John Hargate Society members have done the numbers.

Robert Kittredge ’43  
J. Truman Bidwell ’52  
Albert Francke ’52  
Marshall Jeanes ’53  
Sherwood Waldron Jr. ’54  
Morris Cheston ’55  
Margaret and Lytle Nichol ’55  
Nina and Charlie McKee ’58  
Anthony P. Ridder ’58  
Kate and George (deceased) Rowe ’58  
Guy Rutherfurd Jr. ’58  
Allison and Bill Bennington ’83  
Liesbeth and Mike Hirschfeld ’85  
Courtney Folgeman ’00  
Robert Wells, ASP, PP  
and many others...

**And the numbers add up!**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>CHARITABLE BEQUEST</th>
<th>IRA TO CHARITY</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Combined value</td>
<td>$200,000</td>
<td>$200,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>IRA transferred to charity</td>
<td>n/a</td>
<td>$100,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Income tax on IRA (35%)</td>
<td>- 35,000</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charitable bequest</td>
<td>- 100,000</td>
<td>n/a</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Remainder to heir</td>
<td>$65,000</td>
<td>$100,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

At death, gifts from retirement funds are considered Income in Respect to Decedent (IRD) by the IRS. IRD gifts could be subject to double taxation:

- Once to satisfy income tax requirements
- Again, depending upon the value of your estate, for estate tax purposes

Those listed above understand that St. Paul’s School will receive the full value of a gift from their retirement account and have chosen to include the School in their plans.

To explore how the numbers might add up for you by naming SPS a beneficiary of your retirement account, please contact Bob Barr, director of gift planning (rbarr@sps.edu or 603–229–4875), for a confidential discussion.
The Formnotes below reflect information received through March 2012. 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
John B. Jessup
cjessup@sbcglobal.net

Kenneth S. Templeton Jr. writes: “Enjoying our relocation from Indianapolis to Dirigo Pines, a retirement community close to the University of Maine in Orono, just 10 minutes from Bangor Airport.”

1948
Oliver G. Gayley
gayley@aol.com

Fuzzy Neville, Pete Coley, and George Hambleton got together at a West Palm Beach party in February.

1949

1950
W. Dean Howells
hhh@ix.netcom.com

Hank Drayton writes: “Managing the February fundraiser for my barbershop chorus in Honolulu and doing the publicity to boot.”

1952
William Emery III
emery3w@optonline.net

Pete Booth has published his fourth book, Aircraft Carrier Command, on the pragmatics and art of commanding a carrier. “Given that our Navy has only eight or nine operational nuclear aircraft carriers, each with a $10–billion price tag, paying attention to the hard-earned lessons of yesteryear are a given. Carrier Command is a rich trove of lessons learned, commentary from some two-dozen former carrier COs, and a host of mini-case studies of miscues over the years.” More info and reader comments at Pete’s website: www.peterbbooth.com.

1955
Morris Cheston Jr.
chesteron@ballardspahr.com

On February 8, the Forms of 1954 and 1955 enjoyed their second annual mini-reunion lunch at The Links in New York City. Present from ’54 were Ted Achilles, Jay Cushman, Ed Harding, Robby Macdonald, John McGinley, Peter Pool, Reeve Schley, Sam Sylvester, Woody Waldron, and Duncan Whiteside. From ’55 were Morris Cheston, Al Gordon, Harry Groome, Ted Hamm, Mike Harter, John Holbrook, John Horan, Nat Howe, David Iams, Steve McPherson, Rob Patterson, and Dyer Wadsworth. “While SPS of 60 years ago was continually a topic of conversation,” writes Morris Cheston, “the highlight of the day was a special guest, Shabana Basij–Rasikh, a very impressive 21–year–old Afghan woman who was introduced to us by Ted Achilles. Shabana grew up in Kabul when she was recruited by Ted for a State Department–funded exchange program to send Afghan boys and girls to the 10th or 11th grades in a U.S. high school. Shabana went through three years of high school in one year in Wisconsin and went on to Middlebury College, from which she graduated at the top of her class in the spring of 2011. Shabana, with assistance from Ted, now runs a girls school in Kabul. She told of her lifetime experiences in Afghanistan, and in the U.S. and talked about the present situation in her country and its future. She was warmly and enthusiastically received by all. Her brother, Mujtaba Basij–Rasikh ’15, is a student at SPS.

Members of the Forms of 1954 and 1955 enjoyed lunch at The Links Club in Manhattan in February.

Form of 1948 snowbirds in West Palm Beach in February included Fuzzy Neville, Pete Coley, and George Hambleton.

Hank Drayton ’50 personally handled the publicity for the February fundraiser for his barbershop chorus in Honolulu.
"Yoshiaki Shimizu reported from Portland, Oregon, that he recently had dinner with Bob Rettew ’69, executive director of the Alumni Association at SPS, who spoke to us at dinner on the occasion of our 55th anniversary at SPS. They reminisced about their different generational experiences at the School. In February Yoshi was in Los Angeles to celebrate his 76th birthday with his children and wife. Yoshi and his wife took time to visit with George Munson and his wife and daughter in Claremont, Calif. Yoshi was George’s best man at his wedding, and the day he visited with George and Vicki was their anniversary.” Sadly George passed away on April 14.

**1956**

**Zach Allen**

zach.allen@paneurasian.com

Huntington Barclay writes: “The painting Sailing Home was recently donated to the new science building by Richard Wood Jr., Rennie Atterbury, and Michael Hershey. Sailing Home depicts the journey of the soul through the karma of incarnation, braving rough seas of tribulation and purification and surrounded on all sides by the vastness of time and space. We are all on that boat, and I’m offering Sailing Home as limited edition of 150 museum-quality giclee prints stretched on canvas. The prints are available in three standard sizes with special sizing upon request.” Contact Hunt at hunt@roadrunner.com for information.

**1959**

**David B. Atkinson**

david.atkinson1@mac.com

David Atkinson writes: “Ned Maguire gave a Bach cantata at his 70th birthday celebration. He’s in fine form, same old Ned.”

An update from John Douglass: “TNA (www.theneighborhoodacademy.org) is an accredited, non-sectarian, faith-based college preparatory high school in Pittsburgh in its 11th year. It’s designed for inner-city, low-income students. One hundred percent of our graduates have gone on to four-year colleges and 89 percent have graduated in four years. Tuition is one percent of our $20,000+ cost thanks to the supportive Pittsburgh community. My volunteer interim position is for four months, as our founding president is on sabbatical. As with so many of us, I am just giving back as the School Prayer calls us to do.”

**1964**

**Richard S. Sperry**

overcable@aol.com

From your form director, Rick Sperry: “It was great to hear from folks who have not checked in for a while. Ray Payson and wife, Marcia, in Bristol, R.I., have been restoring an 1860 Colonial treasure by James Renwick, architect of the Smithsonian Castle and St. Patrick’s Cathedral in N.Y. They completed a final renovation just in time to host the wedding of Ray’s stepdaughter. The house was first lived in by Ray’s great-grandfather Alexander Perry, nephew to the famous Oliver Hazard Perry. Marcia is head of Blount Boats in Warren, R.I., which makes 50–75 foot support boats used in the construction of wind farms.

“Charles Stevenson lives winters in Ketchum, Idaho, with wife Alex and two young boys, and has been hard at work for the past 10 years completely rebuilding the Middle Fork Lodge in the River of No Return Wilderness Area.”

Ray Payson ’64 enjoyed his stepdaughter’s wedding in September 2011. Pictured are (l. to r.): The groom, Brett Watts, Alexia (Ray’s stepdaughter), Marcia (mother of the bride), and Ray.

Thorn Williams ’64 fishes from his boat.
mainly by air from Boise, the Middle Fork Lodge, now open for business, is rustic in character only and offers five–star guest amenities. Charles is kindly offering ‘at cost’ special pricing for any visiting SPS ’64 formmates. Take a tour of the wonderful lodge, cabins, and scenery at Middle Fork’s website www.middleforklodge.com.

“Thorn Williams, too, checked in with us from Islamorada on the Florida Keys, where he lives with his wife, Ginger, while still working with his 25–person firm Giambertone Architects in Oyster Bay, N.Y. Bill Gordon, our man from Alaska, and wife, Bonnie, generously hosted a gathering at The Landings near Savannah, Ga., where they escape Alaskan winters. This 47.75–year practice reunion drew 11 SPS ’64s and spouses from March 9 to 11. On hand were Chuck Coggeshall, Peter Gerry, Livy Miller, Jad Roberts, and Tony Parker, while Simmy Pell, Anne Walmsley, and Kyri Claflin bravely joined their husbands. The AMA would have smiled at the injury count on arrival…Jad (crutches, broken femur), Chuck (rotator cuff from playing hockey), Livy (torn ACL from skiing). Plenty of injury time to begin initial planning for the launch of our SPS ’64 50th celebration in 2014.”

1965

David B. Parshall
dparshall@peifunds.com

David Parshall writes: “In March, Christopher Gray ’68 celebrated the 25th anniversary of the publication of the weekly column, “StreetScapes,” in the Sunday edition of The New York Times. In the column, Christopher writes about buildings or city blocks of architectural interest throughout the five boroughs of New York City. In addition, the column includes vignettes (always interesting and frequently amusing) of people who lived in the buildings or on the blocks that are his subject matter. And, Christopher always manages to uncover rare photographs (old and new) that contribute visually to the context. SPS makes its way into the column frequently, as so many alumni and relatives have lived in the buildings described. I remember especially one article about a building on Fifth Avenue, where the grandparents of formmate Dicky Dickerman had lived. Dicky was very pleased to have read it shortly before he died. My wife, Jane, and I look forward to “StreetScapes” every week – and we are not alone. The readership has grown substantially over the years and today includes online readers from all over the globe. We hope and expect that Christopher’s column will continue for many years to come.”

Randy Morgan reports that “for the past three years, I’ve been running, perhaps ‘doing’ is a better word, all things financial and administrative for Backflip Studios, a small developer of casual gaming applications for the iPhone, iPad, and Android mobile platforms. The company has been wildly successful – Paper Toss, Ragdoll Blaster, Ninjump, Army of Darkness, and DragonVale – and the average employee age keeps me very young at heart.”

1971

Mark M. Wheeler
mwheeler@wtinvestment-advisors.com

Peter Oliver was voted the top Nordic ski instructor in Vermont in the February issue of Vermont Sports magazine, and reports a good cross–country skiing day with Gregg Stone and Kit Morgan in January during the narrow window when there was actually some decent snow this winter.

Rodney Place is back in South Africa but is headed back to Europe soon with a new performance art piece called Interfaces. He founded M–m, the South African Multimedia Arts Foundation in 2010, which produces interactive video/live stage works.

David Reath is still busy with his plastic surgery practice in Knoxville, Tenn., and will be marrying off his oldest son in Atlanta this April. His daughter will graduate from Tufts this May, leaving just one child in college and the burden of multiple college tuitions a distant memory.

Chris Mooney sent in a terrific smiling picture of himself at a black–tie fete accompanied by his ‘Louisville roomie,’ a stunning younger German woman. Chris’s lust for life continues unabated.

Dennis Dixon maintains his svelte form courtesy of himself and reports that his Chester Theater Company just had its best season...
ever, with every production a hit with critics and audiences alike. Two of his plays went on tour and, by coincidence, Dennis Dixon caught one of them, Lady Bird, Pat, and Betty: Tea for Three, at the Marblehead Little Theater, and reports it was terrific. Byam also took his patrons on their annual trip to the Dublin Theater Festival last October and somehow continues to be able to buck the trend of diminishing support for the arts.

1972

Charles B. Bronson
chasbronson@gmail.com

News from Jonathan Cronin: “After college, medical school, internship, residency, and a sub–specialty fellowship, I came up for air to join the human race again in 1986. Since then, I have been a neonatologist in Boston – the last 18 at MGH. I am very happy here, and I believe they are happy with me since I am chief of the unit (maybe you should not do any askin’ round). The job security is wonderful! As is my new hip! That’s another story….and, NO, you won’t be doin’ the other one at the reunion….More important has been the evolution of my two daughters, Courtney and Caroline, and actually finding my soulmate for the last five years – Sherry. Courtney (Colby 2010) is a French teacher at Lawrence Academy, and Caroline, and actually finding my soulmate for the last five years – Sherry. Courtney (Col- by 2010) is a French teacher at Lawrence Academy, and Caroline is fresh out of college and looking for a job! (She is taking offers, so let’s get that sorted right away, fellow chummers from 1972…and everyone reading the Horae). Sherry runs an Internet–based, high–end couture consignment business called Get Styled by Lulu. That brings me to the rest of the family. We have two wonderful dachshunds, one named Lulu, and Lola, a puppy interning in the family business! Doing quite well, I might add. I spend as much time as possible on the water in either a sailboat or a putt putt. It really doesn’t matter which. It keeps me sane. After many years on “the Cape” and “the Islands,” we now haunt Newport, R.I., and Narragansett Bay. I send all my best wishes to my formmates on the celebration of our 40th reunion. I will probably not be there (don’t ask...ok, ask), but I will be thinking of you. Have fun!”

News from Mark Hollingsworth: “For 31 of the last 40 years, I have served as an ordained minister in the Episcopal Church in San Francisco, Louisville, Boston, and now Cleveland, where for the last eight years I have been bishop of the Diocese of Ohio. This continues to be an interesting era to serve the church, especially as bishop, since our school’s founding denomination finds itself increasingly, if not without struggle, on the side of the angels with regard to issues of social justice and human dignity. Sue and I have been married for 24 years and have happily amassed a gaggle of five children, aged 12 to 21, including Sophie ’08 and Isaac ’12. It has been wonderful to reconnect with St. Paul’s through them. My interests continue to include sailing, cycling (coast–to–coast relay in 2009), fly fishing, and maintaining and riding my antique Indian motorcycles and Model Ts. Much to Sue’s chagrin, Sophie and I have also learned to play the bagpipes.”

News from Jeffrey Keith: “Well, I am starting the archive thing. Forty years of work have I, with media other than paint. As a random retrieval, timely for the upcoming 40th reunion, I am submitting to the Horae a few sketches from ‘back in the day,’ just for grins. I will be producing the Jeffrey Keith Archive Collection over the next couple of years and am excited to share with my formmates what this is all about.”

News from Ian Laird: “With gratitude, I am still married to my college sweetheart, Lu, now for 30 years! Still living in the same house in Bedford, N.Y., now for 21 years! Still tight with my three daughters, for 28, 25, and 21 years! Still trying to make a living in finance, now for an eternity! Still ripping turns on snow and water skis, now for 55 years! Still biking, blading, and birding, now for 52, 42, and 32 years! Still trying to see the world, now for only 40 years since SPS set me free! Still ready for the next adventure. Is now a good time?”

News from Chip Lamason: “I can’t believe 15 years have passed already since our 25th reunion. I regret that I won’t be able to attend the 40th this year, but please give my warm regards to all. I will always remember your presentation on how to warp a hockey stick blade for Mr. Lederer’s English class in our First Form days! As much as the 25th marked my life as a milestone for normalcy in family, career, and interests, the past 15 years have been filled with adventure and challenges. With my daughter off to college, I moved to New Orleans in 2004 to work with the non-profit New Orleans Musicians’ Clinic. My move to New Orleans finally put a halt to my hockey career at age 52. I sure do miss playing. Unfortunately, my timing might have been better, as Hurricane Katrina dumped 10 feet of water into my house and left my world in a soggy, moldy mess. It was quite a traumatic experience, but I was luckier than most because I had not yet sold my weekend cabin in the Shenandoah Mountains. I returned there to recover. The isolation was both restorative...
and motivating. Due to the loss of my work and a total lack of affordable housing in New Orleans post–Katrina, I decided to move to Seattle and Vashon Island. I decided to become a Freemason and perform community development work with that modest organization. I also have been deeply involved with the music community, composing, recording, and performing with several world music bands. In 2008, I had an idea for a business involving high-tech marketing products for the real estate industry. Ah, my timing could have been a tad bit better, as I developed the product in the face of the collapse of the entire real estate industry! Ever faithful to the nobility of good ideas, I still believe we’ll have the opportunity to launch the business in coming years. My partner, Joyanne Sloan, and I have a beautiful 4-year-old, Fiona, who keeps me on my toes (you do the math). In my scant free time, I love to motorcycle through the Cascades and the Olympics, and, when I can sneak in a real treat, I motor up to Vancouver Island. I study Malian traditional music and dabble in Ghanaian and Senegalese music. I have just started a recording project I’ve been thinking about for years – fusing West African rhythms with American blues melodies. This old dog is learning to twist the knobs on a lot of new blinking black boxes! I was deeply saddened by the passing of my Sixth Form roommate, Steve Krause. He was a beautiful man and remains in my heart. Let us all sing his spirit this summer. If the passing of the years has brought any wisdom, it is that family and friends are really the only important things in life, that we should always follow our passions, and, although our knees may ache, that we can always stay in touch with our inner child. Best wishes to all who reside in my fond memories of St. Paul’s School.”

News from Derek Ryan: “I’m an architect living in Ketchum, Idaho, where I can bicycle from my office to ski for my lunch breaks here at Sun Valley. Yes, I am probably a ski bum first, then an architect second. However, I am actually a pretty good architect: go to our website (www.williams-partners.com) to see what we do and spread the word virally, if you like. Lived in Switzerland and France for several years after high school and college, different occasions, studied architecture at UC Berkeley, moved to Salt Lake City for two years, then Seattle for almost 20 with architecture firm NBBJ, now here for 12. Married/divorced twice. No kids.”

Sandy Schwartz writes: “Since I don’t chime in often, here are 40 years in 300 words or less: Following a stellar college career during which I mastered the German language study, an elementary liberal arts education, and other important pursuits such as motor works, jungle pasture croquet, and tree house construction, I became a ski bum in Lake Tahoe. Difficult as that was, my skinny friend Ian Laird (remember him?) pried me away for continuing education in the mountains and valleys of India and Nepal. I was a geography student, I think. He was studying map-making, I believe. That set me up perfectly for a short stint in fast–food restaurant management in inner–city Elizabeth, N.J. In that assignment, I could practice and utilize my German and Nepalese skills, as well as my advanced training in elementary education. Being a redneck goat roper at heart, however, I returned to my native Manchester, Vt., to follow my true passion of bangin’ nails. This earnest pursuit morphed into the establishment of Fairholm Builders. I had a pretty good run of it, creating spaces for folks for 10 years in Vermont, then 20 years here in Taos, N.M. After business in Vt. became really slow, and my first wife had enough of me, I hauled my tools o’ life out into the Southwest sunshine (1992) where I jump–started the building biz, met and married Suzie Schwartz (yes, she is the daughter of another Sandy Schwartz). She has endured me well, and guides me better than certainly I could or would have alone. Next year we would have celebrated the 30th anniversary of Fairholm Builders had we not recently decided to throw in the towel. As rewarding as building homes has been, it (and other misdeeds) have proved punishing on certain body parts. Currently I cannot walk very well, but I still can ski, ride my motorcycle, watch Giants football, camp, and hot spring, so, all told, we are well…in our mud hut…in the Land of Enchantment. No children, no dogs, but three goldfish. They are givers!”

Charlie Bronson ’72 shipwrecked in Inverness, on the shores of Tomales Bay, last fall.

Mark Wainwright ’72 pursues his passion for fishing.
News from Bob Shepley: “After living in Winston-Salem for 18 years, I moved to the southern Berkshires with my girlfriend, Julia Cluett. We have been section hiking the Appalachian Trail in Massachusetts this winter and intend to tackle the entire trail over time. I still play hockey with my twin 18-year-old boys in my annual Christmas hockey game, played on Christmas Eve day.”

News from Mike Sweeney: “I have been living in New England for these past 40 years and married a hometown sweetheart, Kathie, whom I have known since sixth grade. I have worked as a peddler (that’s code for professional sales executive) for 27 years for Medtronic, selling implantable devices in the Boston metro area. No titles, boards, books, or regrets. I have lost my skates (unimaginable, I know), bought a new knee (only one so far), and have loved skiing and biking and all things on water (that would include skiing and biking). Our children, Molly and Matthew, are in their early twenties, and, like most of my nine siblings (you never knew that, did you . . . ), have chosen to enjoy New England as home. I am very much looking forward to seeing all who do choose to join us in Millville this year, as 40 is the new 30.”

News from Charlie Bronson: “I went to San Francisco in 1979 for the Big Boat Series and I could not have made it here without the support of my immediate family, brothers John and Henry, and sister Sarah. Daughters Mags and O. Great friend Jennifer, also. But my SPS family has played a lasting part: Robin, Bob, Heidi, Ian, Linda, Matty, Sandy, and Frazer. Also Doug, Pres, Halstead, and Wink at the Elk’s Club!”

As we said back then: “shall we go, you and I, through the transitive nightfall of diamonds . . . ?”

1976

Donald A. Keyser
dakeyser@fiduciary-trust.com

Philippe Capron writes from France: “After a number of other jobs in various sectors, I have now been the CFO and a member of the management board of Vivendi for the past five years. Vivendi is a French telecom and media group with $40B in revenues. We operate a variety of businesses, the main ones being: Activision Blizzard (World of Warcraft, Call of Duty), Universal Music Group (in the process of acquiring EMI), Canal+ (pay TV in France), and telecom companies in France (SFR), Brazil (GVT), and Africa (Maroc Telecom). I am based in Paris but travel frequently to visit our businesses. I am in L.A. or NYC about once a month. On a personal note, I am the happy father of two grown kids (out of college and working, respectively, in London and Nigeria), one teenager, and two new babies (ages 1 and 3).

1977

Richard H. Soule Jr.
dsoule@geocities.com

Sylvie Flouriou writes: “I’m a happy parent. Our first son is now 25, he got his master’s in finances. Five years after his birth, I built my first two-way mobile communications company, trading components from a great American manufacturer of the best equipment in radio filtering devices ever, Arizona-based EMR Corp., and also for the British company Wallen Antennae, dealing with mobile antennas and based in Kent.”

“I have been a member of the SPS Weicker Admissions Committee for a long time. Since 2010, we started launching and operating new ideas to build something strong and useful, based on the incredible idea to send a French kid over the ocean to St. Paul’s School for a one-year program. I am the deputy-treasurer this year. Claire Le Guen ’94 is our blog-master of www.weickerblogspot.com.”

Mimi and Paul Horne ’55 along with David McGovern ’46, Lise Hartman de Fouchier (of the French–American Association), Meredith Charreyron (friend of Randa Wilkinson Bouvier ’75), Fabienne Mieg de Boofzheim (friend of Henri Schlumberger ’70), Tierry Aube ’64, Henri Schlumberger, Michel Raoust ’73, Xavier de Richemont, Igor Blozovski ’80, Christine Descamps ’82, Fabienne Donnio ’93, Mayeul Nicolas ’98, Louis Costa de Beauregard ’08, Baptiste Roger–Lacan ’10, Clémence Montaubin ’12, Elisabeth Talbourdet ’13, and I were all involved in this year’s activity on the committee.”

1978

Nora Tracy Phillips
noratphil@aol.com

From Ithaca, N.Y., Kaja McGowan writes: “I am currently an associate professor in the Department of the History of Art and Visual Studies at Cornell University. After the success of my book on the life and work of the Balinese painter Ida Bagus Made Poleng, I was recently invited to write the biographies of the Pita Maha painters from the 1930s by the Museum Puri Lukisan in Ubud, Bali. Cornell hosted a residency of the acclaimed Japanese shadow puppeteer Ki Purbo Asmoro and his 10-member gamelan troupe, Mayangkara. Students in a seminar I am teaching have designed and installed an exhibition on shadow puppetry to honor the arrival of these guests. On the domestic front, my husband, Ketut Nawiana, and I have a wonderful son named Surya, 7, and a fan of Harry Potter.”

Matt Vought and his wife, Veronika, a ballet dancer and instructor, were married in the summer of 2008 and now live in Lake Worth, Fla. After many
years running boats and working as a professional yacht captain, Matt currently works at a marine electronics company in Fort Lauderdale, where he reports that he is “happy to be on land.” Matt says “my heart is still in the arts, and to satisfy this need, I show my photography at a couple of galleries in South Florida, one in Delray Beach, and the other in West Palm Beach.”


In February, Lita Remsen and Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton attended a weekend workshop at Kripalu in Stockbridge, Mass. A weekend of yoga, good food, and friendship…return trips are planned! Come join us!”

From Carmel, N.Y., Cloyd Laporte writes “I am currently residing in a cabin in the woods, five miles outside this little town that lies 57 miles north of NYC, with my wife, Patricia Thornton, and our three children: Eliza (5), Cloyd (nearly 3), and Stark (17 months). Do I win the prize for having the youngest child? Eliza attends the local kindergarten – so we’re still quite a few years away from looking at SPS. This is my second time around – my first wife, Suzanne, lives in Washington, D.C., with our three sons: George (17), Michael (15), and Christopher (11), who all attend the Maret School. Despite life’s complications, all of us are thriving. With regard to work, after law school and seven years of legal practice, my career took a sharp turn. Since then, I’ve been a serial entrepreneur and am currently chief operating officer at DryStone Capital Corporation, my fourth start-up company. Busy, but happy.”

Frank Streeter ’78, who has been growing camellias for over a decade, reports: “I live in Lancaster, Mass., and, while I haven’t yet won a Nobel Prize or the like, I did win Best of Show at the recent Massachusetts Camellia Society Show, which is the oldest continually operating annual flower show in the United States. It was started in 1829 (coincidentally, by Frank Hunnewell’s family, and others), and has taken place every year since. Not a giant award, but it sure made my Saturday!”

Back in February, in the D.C. suburbs, Carolyn Revercomb, Curtis Starr, and Amy Nobu got together for an impromptu potluck Oscar party.

After a 16-year hiatus from yacht racing, Wizzy Deans is back with a vengeance. She could be found most weekends this past global-warming winter either frostbiting for the Seawanhaka Yacht Club in a Sonar or a Laser, or dragging herself out of the Long Island Sound, having been pitched into its frigid waters – and loving every moment of it. “It’s been a great way to clear my head after a week of managing the college counseling office at Portledge School,” she says. “So I may be getting gray and even more dotty, but it has been fun returning to the water. Now that our daughter, Katie, has made sailing and all things nautical her obsession, it has become a family sport. Sometimes we sail together, but we also do our own thing, which is really nice as well.”

BIG NEWS: At long last, Earle Simpson’s Saving People’s Smiles (SPS) Dental Center opened its doors in early February and started serving the dental needs of anyone – and particularly those who can least afford to pay full freight for it – in the greater Concord (N.H.) area. Dr. Simpson reports that demand for his care is high, but funding to sustain this effort is tenuous, at best. Earle says that creation of the clinic “is truly a great endeavor for our class and so beneficial to the Concord community.” From the bottom of his heart, he thanks those from St. Paul’s who have contributed so much to help him get the clinic up and running, but he adds that having the clinic live brings new financial challenges. Anyone interested in hearing more about where things stand with the SPS Dental Center is heartily encouraged to contact Earle at simp-dmd@myfairpoint.net.

From New York, Thor Thors reports: “The real estate market is doing better with some interesting projects coming up. My wife’s catering business, My Friend Who Cooks, is booming (I get to taste too many hors d’oeuvres). Boys are thriving at Buckley School, with Doc’s La-
crosse getting them out on the field multiple times a week. (I am thinking of starting a magazine called “Urban Lacrosse Dad.” Think it would sell?)

**Edie Farwell** still lives at the Cobb Hill Eco village in Hartland, VT, and invites any of you to be the next to come visit after Amy Nobu laid the path on one of her recent SPS visits. Last year, Edie founded a new organization called Sustainability Leaders Network (www.sustainability-leadersnetwork.org), working with a close community of sustainability champions, youth, farmers, and artists. Part of this involves fomenting the art of the sustainability movement with her artist husband, Jay Mead.”

**Tim Steinert** tells us that he “had a fine Italian dinner with fellow Sinophile Brewer Stone ’77 in Hong Kong in early March. . . . Chatted about many deep topics, of course . . . and reminisced about getting screamed at by Cliff Gillespie (affectionately, usually) on the lacrosse field.”

**1979**

**David A. Stevenson**
dastevenson@hotmail.com

Rick Hayes writes: “I remain active professionally as a partner in a local CPA firm as well as continue to volunteer as the treasurer and founding director of two local public charities. The Ralston White Retreat Foundation provides hospitality services to local nonprofit organizations and private groups (www.ralstonwhiteretreat.org) and the Burma Foundation provides financial and in-kind support to orphanages and refugee groups inside Burma (www.burma-foundation.org). For fun, my wife, Susi, daughter, Sabrina, and I enjoy the many outdoor activities and cultural events that Northern California has to offer as well as spend lots of time with our family ‘Big Fella.’ Simba is a 100+ lb. Rhodesian Ridgeback who is all boy but still gives a wide berth to the fearsome Chihuahuas at the Mill Valley dog park. The welcome mat is always out for any 79ers, ‘avec ou sans chien,’ who want to stop by for a visit. We have lots of room.”

**Kedron Barrett** writes: “Just had a book covering three decades of my painting published by Jovis Verlag in Germany (www.jovis.de), which is now also available in the U.S. Hope everybody’s well. Look me up if you’re in Berlin (www.kedron.de)!”

**1983**

**Alexander B. Gove**
alexgove@gmail.com

John Bohan writes: “I just spent another winter weekend with Brennan Starkey, Dana Emery, and Ben Maek in Alta, Utah, with 50 inches in three days from February 29 to March 2. Brennan, Dana, and Ben are still ripping down the mountain.”

**1985**

**Donald D. Sung**
donaldwsung@gmail.com

Kim Brown’s quick update: “Still living in Canada and loving it. Working for the University of Montana and the University of Victoria (B.C.). Just launched an eating disorders recovery website (www.healthy-reflections.org) with a colleague. Fostering rescued German shepherds for a provincial non-profit. Life is Good!”

**1986**

**Priscilla J. Forney**
pjforney@comcast.net

A quick update from Tracy Barsotti: “Living in Mill Valley, Calif., with my husband, two little people, and hyper Aussie puppy, and running a series of inspiring events called Speak to Me for Bay Area women. It was great to have a long overdue catch-up with so many SPS alums at the recent Rector’s reception in SF!”

Andrew Morrow writes: “When I came to SPS, I was not the first. My dad, Don Morrow ’56, blazed the trail. What I didn’t know at the time was whether there had been any other family members to have attended. Fast
forward to today...Kicked off by my daughter’s third-grade (light) ancestry project, I’ve been doing some (heavier) genealogy. I’ve discovered several SPS family members on my mom’s side! One is Robert Sturgis, poet, Form of 1876.

An update from Abby Walsh: “Still flying from our reunion with hopeful plans to continue the love-fest this fall. Had a beer with Tony Brown in D.C. and hoping to do a project together. Planning to spend July in Chicago – have to work on my accent and kick my kids’ Dodger habit. Juggling my own law practice and loving the flexibility. Come see us in L.A.”

Fred Singer writes: “Running a business has been fulfilling, but often challenging, especially the last few years. We live just outside of Philly (Paoli, Pa.), which is in the middle of our various offices. My wife spends three days a week volunteering at KIPP Academy in Philadelphia – a great charter school serving inner-city children. My kids are 12 and 9, and I am trying to enjoy the pre-teen years as much as possible while they still like their dad!”

Mark Hsieh writes: “Hello from Taipei! Last October, I was in Frankfurt, Germany, for an exhibition and hung out with Jan Eckstein. He was the most gracious host. We even went to the zoo. Time flies – the twins are now almost four. We have our hands full, but cherish every moment we have with them.”

Terence Gilheany’s early March e-mail: “My sabbatical year in Jerusalem has been fascinating. My wife, Hilary Mead ’94, our daughters, Hannah (5) and Margaret (3), and I have been exploring historical, religious, and cultural sites, and basking in the sunshine. I’ve been interviewing Jewish, Christian, Muslim, and secular high school religion teachers for a Fulbright grant project. Next year I return from talking to religion teachers to being one again at St. Andrew’s in Delaware.”

Helen Fairman writes: “After 5 ½ glorious years of Millville Partners, Laura Bartsch and I have jumped ship to join Advanced Energy Economy, a new organization dedicated to improving the business climate for advanced energy companies across the U.S. We’re both excited for the challenge, and for the opportunity to put our skills to use in making a difference on a national scale. Laura and I started Millville Partners after reconnecting at our 20th Anniversary in 2006, and it carried us right through our 25th.”

1990

Megan Duryea Scott
mscott380@gmail.com

Sarah Cornell writes: “Started a new job at Solace Systems in January. Saw several people in December, including Alice Campbell ‘89, Lisa Tilney ’89, Kevin Saleeby ’89, and Matt Mallgrave ’89. Saw Seth Schelin in London recently. Excited for a trip in May to New Orleans for Jazz Fest!”

Ted Kovas writes: “After 10 years at Lake Capital, I left in February to start my own firm. Living outside Chicago with my wife and our 9-year-old son.”

Chapin Mechem writes: “Still living in Boston and working in finance at Northeast Investors. See SPSers sporadically around town — recently had dinner with Steve Hermend dorf ’91 and Jen Boyle ’91 and also saw Dee Steel Sca tes ’91 in NYC. We have so many people in the Boston area I think we should have a get-together . . . let me know if you want to be the host/hostess!”

1988

Gordon P. Bellamy
gbellamy@gmail.com

Kristin Ann Ryder Osborn has exciting plans for the coming year: “I’ve been promoted to co-director of the Harvard Medical School Psychotherapy Research Program, where I teach affect phobia therapy to the psychiatry residents. I’ll also be teaching APT in Stockholm, Amsterdam, London, and Cape Verde in 2012.”

1989

Marshall R. Neilson
marshall.neilson@gmail.com

Duncan Wagner’s brief update from Taiwan in January: “We had our daughter Mabel, in September 2011, so haven’t been stateside recently.” Mabel joins brother Jay (3 ½).

From Sarah Richardson: “I am living in Worcester, Mass., and working as a prosecutor. I have a boy, Taylor (3), and a girl, Lindsay (1), who keep me busy.”

1992

Mark P. Smith
msmith@archstonepartners.com

Mark Smith and Charlotte Martin Smith ’93 write: “We are thrilled to welcome Martha Hud- dleston Smith into our chaotic life! On February 21, 2012, Martha clocked in at 7 lbs., 6 oz., so she can almost hold her own with older siblings Oliver (18 months) and Eleanor (turned 3 in April). We hope to have a photo of all three of them sitting together by the time they apply to SPS!”

Troy Ryder ’90, who was not under arrest, swam from Alcatraz to San Francisco.

Troy Ryder writes: “As a tribute to the late Jack LaLanne, I decided to get off the couch and swim from Alcatraz to San Francisco wearing handcuffs. My wife and five kids enjoyed watching my near-drowning experience. If you want to join me for my next swim, e-mail tfryder@gmail.com.”

Chris Buccini writes: “I’ve moved back to Chadds Ford, Pa. (near where I grew up) with my wife, Mati, and our three children. Bill Taylor and I worked together on restoring a theater in our home town of Wilmington, Delaware. Billy did an amazing job as executive director of the Light Up the Queen Foundation. The live music venue raised over $23 million, opened up April Fool’s day of 2011, and has been a huge success. Billy has since moved to D.C. after successfully opening up the theater.”

Katy Lederer writes: “I got married on New Year’s Eve at The Four Seasons in Las Vegas to my dreamy new husband, Ben Statz. My dad, Maggie Cassidy, John Colpitts ’91, and Kieran Lewis ’90 were in attendance. What a great way to ring in the New Year!”
Jennifer Atwood Lesky writes: “My husband, Chris, and I welcomed our first child, Caroline Anne, on April 6, 2011. She is a delight, and we can’t wait to bring her to Millville for Anniversary in 2013.”

Nicholas S. Van Amburg compiled this dispatch: “If there are common themes here, it’s that spring brings slightly better weather, babies, and a proliferation in the use of emoticons in e-mail communications.

*On the West Coast, newly transplanted Angeleno Morgan Stewart has tales to tell: We had a mini SPS reunion in late January at Michael and Aly Jones’s house in Santa Monica to celebrate Bert Bruce’s visit. Lynn and John Connolly, Chris, Honor, and Frances Reath Merrill ’96, Michael, Dylan and Alyson Grant Jones and I enjoyed a beautiful afternoon and took the requisite group pic amidst much eye-rolling from the non-SPS’ers present. The following weekend, Frances Reath Merrill, Lynn Shapiro Connolly (as far as I am concerned, she has put in the time and suffered enough St. Paul’s stories to get an honorary ’95), and I were so lucky to be included in Alyson’s “MOMCATION.” An exceptionally generous and thoughtful Christmas present from Michael Jones, the MOMCATION was pretty epic, complete with a white stretch Navigator, dinner for 10 of us on the 24th floor of the Ritz overlooking Los Angeles, and some seriously major, late-night dance moves at a club downtown. I think we might have still been recovering a week later, but it was amazing!

Alyson adds that she is loving the latest addition to the West Coast, Morgan Stewart, and still working in advertising at Disney and enjoying the first (hectic but amazing) year of motherhood with her 8-month-old, Dylan Grant Jones.

From Seattle, Lisa Day provides this news flash: “Graham and I just bought a house in Seattle. Olivia Nottebohm has a little girl, Ashley, who turned 2 on April 14.”

And from London, Courtney Evans reports: “We are continuing to adventure across the English countryside and greater continental Europe. We had a wonderful visit from Roberta Bruce just before the year turned and also had the chance to catch up with the illustrious Geoff Devito for an evening in London.”

Here in the Van Amburg household, Cornelia ’97 is busier than ever with the spring real estate market season, and I have begun a new position as V.P. of marketing for Ruckus Media, makers of educational entertainment for kids on mobile platforms. Wishing you all the best, and please stay in touch.

Joe Zorumski is proud to announce an addition to his family, baby Reed (7 lbs., 15 oz., and 19 inches), who was born on November 19.

Emily Chang Brands writes: “After 10 years in New York, I moved down to Durham in 2010 (the hubby is a prof at Duke), got married, and had a little boy last year. Between Henry (our little boy) and Dolly (our puppy), Hal (hubster) and I are busy bees. In addition to the

Emily Chang Brands
emilychangbrands@gmail.com

Emily Chang Brands writes: “After 10 years in New York, I moved down to Durham in 2010 (the hubby is a prof at Duke), got married, and had a little boy last year. Between Henry (our little boy) and Dolly (our puppy), Hal (hubster) and I are busy bees. In addition to the

Emily Chang Brands
emilychangbrands@gmail.com

Emily Chang Brands writes: “After 10 years in New York, I moved down to Durham in 2010 (the hubby is a prof at Duke), got married, and had a little boy last year. Between Henry (our little boy) and Dolly (our puppy), Hal (hubster) and I are busy bees. In addition to the
family love, Jenn Connelly Garcia-Alonso and I started a travel website (The Purple Passport), so we've been hard at work building that up."

1997

Cornelia Henning Van Amburg cvanamburg@stribling.com

Lily Fan started a production company in 2010 and is a co-producer of Jesus Christ Superstar on Broadway this spring. She recently celebrated Kelli Phillips's birthday with Quincy Gambrell ’98 in Chicago.

Jenna Millman: “After five great years based in London, traveling to anywhere I could get someone to pay me to go, I am very happy to be settled back home in NYC. I’m keeping busy producing for Nightline and Christiane Amanpour at ABC News and happy to be back in the city with so many good SPS friends.”

1998

Edward J. Pena edward.j.pena@jpmorgan.com

Welcome to the arts and family section of the Horae. Dodd Loomis’s The Aluminum Show, which he wrote and directed, opened in Moscow recently. If you are in the area, please drop him a line for tickets (and if you're not, he mentioned something about flying in any of his formmates on his dime).

1999

Lucy Stringer Rojansky lucy.rojansky@gmail.com

Amy Giuliano Britton dashed off this update: “My family and I recently relocated to Vienna, Va. My husband, Devon, continues to work with Ray-

2000

Kathryn J. Duryea kathryn.duryea@gmail.com

Geoffrey Reisman and Chantal LeBoulch ’02 were married on June 25, 2011, at La Samanna Resort in Baie Longue Beach, St. Martin.

Wedding bells rang for Courtney Miller: “I’m a little late in sending this, but this past Labor Day, Adam Calvert and I were married at Willowdale Estate in Topsfield, Mass. We danced our pants off with a great group of Paulies, including Shannon Geonetta ’00, Jennifer Lacovara ’98, Zach Miller ’98, Arielle Driscoll ’99, Elizabeth Marshall ’00, Rev. Richard and Jenny Greenleaf, and Frederic Morris ’64. A great time was had by all!”

2002

Elizabeth B. Groeger elizabeth.groeger@gmail.com

William Dunn and Ashley Miller were married at St. Paul’s Church in Paget, Bermuda, on June 25, 2011.

2003

Anna J. Arensdorshorst macatawanna@gmail.com

Greg Heidt and Emily Baines Heidt welcomed their daughter Isabel Joy Heidt on December 28, 2011. "She en-
joyed meeting many of our formmates in March during Jordan Katz’s wedding weekend in New York City."

2007

Mary L. Gamber
mary.gamber@gmail.com

Form director Mary Gamber writes: “Hi, Form of 2007. Only a few more weeks until our five-year reunion! Check out www.sps.edu/2007 for more information and to RSVP. Hope to see many of you there!”

Karl Schoch graduated from the U.S. Army Ranger School in early March and is headed to a base in Italy in the coming months.

2009

Syrie A. Bianco
syriebianco@gmail.com

Brooke Camarda, a junior at Brown, reports that SPS alumni at Brown try to get together for dinner once a semester.

2011

Meredith G. Bird
meredith.bird@coloradocollege.edu

Lillian Van Dyke checks in: “Taking a gap year as an au pair in Oberjoch, Germany. Will enroll at UVM in the fall.”

William Dunn ’02 and Ashley Miller ’02 were married on June 25, 2011, at St. Paul’s Church in Paget, Bermuda. In attendance were several SPS formmates and friends including (r. to l.) back: Andrew Mace ’98, Liz Groeger ’02, Russell Corey ’02, John Baumlter ’02, the groom and bride, Annemarie von der Goltz ’02, Ally Dick ’02, Matt McLane ’02, E.C. Cummings ’02, Ben Crosby ’02, and Alex Hearne ’02; front: Malcolm Kirkland ’69, Kendall Spradley Moore ’02, Katie Fleshman ’02, Ellen Powers ’02, Mike Shreve ’02, Chuck Culp ’02, Garrett Drinon ’02, and Willie Evarts ’02. 

Chantal LeBoulch ’02 and Geoffrey Reisman ’00 were married on June 25, 2011, in St. Martin. SPS alumni in attendance included (l. to r.): Christina Matthews Macfarland ’01, the bride and groom, Stephen Davis ’00, Michael Reisman ’98, and Richard Duffield ’00. 

Kieran Lewis ’09 steps in as DJ at the wedding of his cousin, Katy Lederer ’90.
The section was updated April 17, 2012. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1931– Bruce Howe
   February 29, 2012
1931– Oliver Morton Langenberg
   March 28, 2012
1932– Henry Martyn Hoyt
   March 12, 2012
1935– Charles Pugh Dennison
   October 27, 2011
1932– Francis Justinian “Dudes” Pelly
   February 29, 2012
1935– Herbert Luther Bodman Jr.
   March 8, 2012
1942– James Douglas Hurd
   February 19, 2012
1942– James Boyd Smith
   January 21, 2012
1942– Cary Forney Baker Jr.
   March 8, 2012
   April 8, 2012
1942– Robert Storm Willis
   March 18, 2012
   November 11, 2010
1944– Basil Richard Streeten
   December 25, 2011
1945– Townsend Jones Knight
   March 1, 2012
1946– David Warren Chaffin
   March 25, 2012
1948– Ziba Bennett Phelps III
   August 28, 2011
1952– Donald Vaughan Little
   February 29, 2012
1955– George Rice Munson
   April 14, 2012
1956– Horace Blair Klein
   December 18, 2011
1971– James Tracy Andrew Boswell
   March 8, 2012
Former Faculty
Hideki Richard Okada
   April 4, 2012

1932
Francis Justinian “Dudes” Pelly

a diplomat who lived all over the world but spent most of his years in Seattle, Wash., and Borrego Springs, Calif., died in Seattle on August 25, 2009. He was 96 years old. Active and interested in news and politics nearly to the end, he was known for his friendliness and encyclopedic knowledge of world affairs. A native of Seattle, where his father, Bernard Pelly, was the British Consul, Mr. Pelly was born on March 31, 1913, and enrolled at SPS at 12. His father’s family was prominent in the 19th-century history of British Columbia, and the Pellys are listed in Burke’s Peerage. His mother was Elizabeth Montgomery Minor, also a British citizen, but with relatives in Pennsylvania. Both parents were active and prominent Episcopalians.

Known since childhood as “Dudes,” Mr. Pelly was the youngest of four brothers and the first to attend SPS, although several men in his mother’s family, on the McCrea side, were alumni. His entrance examinations for SPS were administered at Broadway High School in Seattle, and he entered the First Form in 1926. He sang in the Choir and participated in baseball, football, and tennis. In November 1928, his next-oldest brother, Launcelot, died unexpectedly after suffering from what was thought to be epilepsy, and SPS held a private service in the Chapel at the same time the funeral was held in Seattle. Mr. Pelly then made the six-day journey by train to be with his family for Christmas.

Mr. Pelly spent the summer before his Sixth Form year felling trees and cutting cordwood in Seattle, working from 7 a.m. to 6:30 p.m. and earning $3 per cord. (His father noted that he was in good physical condition for his return to school.) He completed his Sixth Form on scholarship, since his family had lost a great deal of money in a bank failure in 1931 and his father, then 71 years old, had retired from the Consulate.

After his 1932 graduation, Mr. Pelly worked his way back to Seattle on a freight steamer. Although he was accepted at Yale, the family could not afford to send him, and he enrolled at the University of Washington. After two years in college, Mr. Pelly was offered a position at the British Consulate, beginning a career in the Foreign Service that would take him and his family all over the world. He married Nancy Bertha Lane on June 26, 1942, and their daughters, Wendy and Nancy, were born in 1943 and 1953, respectively. Mr. Pelly spent the war years in Seattle and in Panama as acting consul, and then began more than 25 years of serious travel and friendship creation: New Orleans (1947); Havana, Cuba (1950); Suez, Egypt (1951); Geneva, Switzerland (1955); New York City (1956); Indonesia (1959); Washington, D.C., as first secretary (1961); Ottawa, Canada (1965); Miami, Fla. (1967), as consul (where the family’s house was bombed by Cuban dissidents); and finally back to Seattle as consul general in 1970. He was named a Member of the British Empire in the 1950s.

Henry Bennett Sheets Jr. ’44

CORRECTION: The Winter 2012 Alumni Horae obituary of Henry Bennett Sheets Jr. ’44 inadvertently included a photo that was not Mr. Sheets. We apologize for the error.
1939

Bruce Cox Conklin died on September 26, 2010, in Corona Del Mar, Calif. He was 89.

Born in Westhampton Beach, N.Y., he and his twin brother Ted grew up there and in Greenwich, Conn. Mr. Conklin developed passions for sailing and tennis in his younger years, activities that remained among his favorites throughout his life. Both boys attended the Brunswick School for Boys in Greenwich. Bruce then went on to St. Paul’s School in the fall of 1937, where his father Theodore B. Conklin had been educated with the Form of 1911.

“Coxo,” as his friends knew him, entered the Fifth Form and competed with Old Hundred and Halcyon. During his years at St. Paul’s “he showed himself to be an industrious student and an honorable young man,” and he had an “independence of spirit and a marked degree of resourcefulness.” According to his family, he was on the last train to get through to St. Paul’s at the time of the Great New England Hurricane of 1938, one of the most destructive and powerful storms ever to strike the region.

Mr. Conklin graduated in 1939 and went on to Williams College, where he was a member of the Zeta Psi Fraternity and graduated with the Class of 1943. In 1942, while at Williams, he enrolled in the Navy. He received his wings in the fall of 1944 and became a senior instructor at Barin Field in Alabama. Among his trainees were many professional athletes and Hollywood celebrities.

In April 1945 he was deployed to Task Group 58.4, the U.S. Navy’s main striking force in the Pacific Ocean during World War II. He flew a Corsair fighter plane as part of the Air Group TEN fighter squadron (VBF-10) aboard the aircraft carrier U.S.S. Intrepid, which is now a floating Naval Museum in New York Harbor.

After his service, Mr. Conklin joined T.E. Conklin Brass & Copper Co., Inc. (TECCO), his father’s company, and married Harriet Whelpley. They lived in Greenwich, where their first two sons were born.

Mr. Conklin was recalled and sent to Pensacola, Fla., to head up the Pensacola Naval Air Station’s Ground School. The couple’s third son was born a few months later. In late 1953, his wife contracted polio, and he moved his family back to Connecticut, where he continued to work with TECCO. After many years as president, he sold the business and retired. In 2001, he and Harriet moved to Corona Del Mar to be closer to their children.

Mr. Conklin is survived by his wife and three sons, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

1940

Lawrence Webster Fox III of New York City died September 1, 2011, at age 90. He had resided recently at the Lott Residence, an assisted-living facility on Fifth Avenue overlooking Central Park.

The son of Lawrence W. Fox Jr., a movie producer, and Betty Cary Fox, he was born on April 5, 1921. His parents moved frequently between New York and California when Mr. Fox was a young boy, so his schooling was often interrupted. He attended the Buckley School in New York, Hope Ranch School in Santa Barbara, and Beverly Hills High School. His grandfather, the eminent ophthalmologist Dr. Lawrence W. Fox of the University of Pennsylvania, placed Mr. Fox’s name on the SPS waiting list in 1931, and he entered the School as a Third Former in 1936. At age 15, he was already more than six feet tall and quite slender, with a shy manner, reluctant to jump into the social culture of the School. He must have liked the food, for he quickly gained 12 pounds, according to a note his mother sent SPS in January 1937. He rowed for Halcyon and played football for Delphian. He initially ranked near the bottom of his class academically, but, over his four years at SPS, he gradually pulled himself up, doing well in sciences and earning honors in English. He was admitted to Yale, his father’s alma mater.

Mr. Fox attended Yale for one year, but, with the country at war, turned his attention to military service. He served in the Army infantry in the Philippines from 1944 to 1946, reaching the rank of Second Lieutenant. After the war, he worked at Paramount Studios for a short time, then returned to the East Coast and settled into a lovely old brownstone at 18 East 93rd Street, where he would live for the next 50 years. Finance was his intellectual passion, and after working at several brokerage firms, he became an independent investor and securities analyst. He took night classes at New York University’s School of Commerce while working full time and earned his B.S. in 1960.

Mr. Fox never married. His niece, Diane Fisher Johnson, remembers him as kind but reticent, a person who rarely talked about himself but who encouraged her to follow her own instincts and dreams.

In 2005, Mr. Fox fell and fractured his hip, but he recovered well and maintained his interest in the stock market until the end. His younger sister, Cary Fox Fisher, died in 2008. He is survived by his sister, Diane Fox Downs, who lived near him in New York City; his nephew, Julian Potter Fisher II; and his nieces, Elizabeth Fisher Jalali and Ms. Johnson.
1941
Thomas Morrison Carnegie III

a longtime resident of Colorado Springs, Colo., died at home on August 10, 2011, only three months after his wife of 67 years, Florence, passed away. He was a native New Yorker who fell in love with the West, and the couple had been enthusiastic participants in the civic life of the Broadmoor community—and formidable tennis and bridge players—until poor health slowed them during their last year together.

Born in New York City on April 7, 1923, the only child of Thomas Morrison Carnegie Jr. and Dorothy Duncan Carnegie, Mr. Carnegie was enrolled at SPS by his father when he was six weeks old. His grandfather was Thomas Morrison Carnegie of the Form of 1891.

Mr. Carnegie’s parents divorced before his 1935 matriculation with the First Form at SPS. Despite the great accumulations of wealth on both sides of his family—his father was a great-nephew of Andrew Carnegie, and his mother was a Have-meyer—his childhood was marked by intergenerational squabbling and periods of financial insecurity. He found a true family at SPS. His classmates recalled that Mr. Carnegie was not at all impressed by his family’s name or fortune, and reports from his instructors at SPS indicated that coming from a “poor family background” was something he had to work hard to overcome.

A natural athlete, Ms. Carnegie excelled at tennis, played end on the Delphian football team, and was a swift-skating left wing on the first line of the hockey team, which was undefeated during his Sixth Form year. He was captain of the golf team, playing on the School’s own nine-hole course, and he rowed for Shattuck. His parents called him Timmy, but many of his classmates addressed him as “Chief,” a reference to a tourist lodge his father owned in Kingsland, Fla., called Chief Tomochichi Inc. The resort was near Cumberland Island, the Carnegie family enclave and winter retreat that informed Mr. Carnegie’s memories of childhood. Dungeness, the main family home on the island, was designed as a 59-room Scottish castle, with 40 outbuildings and a golf course.

Mr. Carnegie graduated from SPS in 1941 and matriculated at Yale. His formmate Francis E. (Bob) Storer Jr. was a roommate the first term, in Pierson College. Mr. Carnegie often cut class to take the train to Rye, N.Y., to court a young lady named Florence Jane Herrick, sister of formmate Allan Herrick. They married on April 24, 1943, with Mr. Carnegie wearing his Army aviation cadet uniform. Their wedding was featured in *Town and Country*. Mr. Carnegie was soon sent overseas with the 8th Air Force (USAAF). On his first mission, piloting a B-17 over Eastern Germany near Stettin (Szczezin, Poland), the plane sustained heavy damage. His co-pilot polled the crew on whether to bail out or try to make it to neutral Sweden, and Sweden prevailed. Mr. Carnegie managed to land the plane safely. It was impounded for the duration of the war, and the crew was interned in an apartment.

After the war, Mr. Carnegie worked in sales, land development, and construction. By 1956, he moved his family to Colorado Springs, which became home base. Holidays still found the clan gathering on Cumberland Island. Dungeness burned down in 1959; by then, ownership of the island was tied up in a complicated probate case involving the will of Mr. Carnegie’s great-great-aunt Lucy Carnegie, who had died in 1916. When the case was finally settled in 1962, Mr. Carnegie was awarded a one-twentieth share of the Cumberland Island trust. By this time, talks were underway to preserve the largely undeveloped island. In 1971, President Richard Nixon signed a bill establishing Cumberland Island as a national seashore. It is still one of the most undeveloped places in the United States.

Mr. Carnegie is survived by his children, Thomas (Tim), William, Virginia, and Catherine; four grandchildren; and one great-grandchild. He was always happiest with his family gathered around him.

1943
Eugene Kimbark MacColl

an educator and historian, best known in later life as the author of three defining books tracing the history of Portland, Oregon, died peacefully in his sleep on August 31, 2011, at 86 years old.

Known to all as “Kim,” Mr. MacColl was born on March 10, 1925, in Bronxville, N.Y., to James Roberton MacColl Jr. of the Form of 1910 and Louise Kimbark MacColl. He grew up in the New York City suburbs and attended the Riverdale Country School before entering the Second Form at St. Paul’s School in 1938.

During his five years at SPS, he rowed with Halcyon and played goalie for the first Isthmian and varsity hockey teams. He also played football, served as president of the Missionary Society, and was a member of the Student Council, Choir, Library Association, Acolytes Guild, Dramatic Club, and Deutsche Verien. He won the Dickey Prize in geography during his Second Form year. Mr. MacColl wrote that he felt “strongly happy” about his years at St. Paul’s and believed it laid an “excellent foundation” for his life. He was said to have a fine character and was known as one of the most responsible leaders in his form. He maintained lifelong bonds with many of the friends he made at St. Paul’s.

After graduating in 1943, Mr. MacColl was educated at Princeton University with the Class of 1947. During World War II, from November 1943 until June 1946, he was stationed as a commissioned officer in Pearl Harbor. It was there that Mr. MacColl began smoking his signature pipe, which was never far out of his reach, as evidenced by all the burn holes in his clothing.

He went on to earn his master’s at the University of Colorado in 1950 and his Ph.D. at UCLA in 1953. His thesis was, at the time, a groundbreaking study of the
Supreme Court based on personal inter-
views with former Supreme Court Justice
Charles Evans Hughes.

Soon after the war and Princeton, Mr.
MacColl met his wife of 64 years, Leeanne
Gwynne, at the Wianno Club in Cape Cod,
Mass., after his mother urged him to “go
down there and introduce yourself.” He
did, and promptly fell in love. They were
married on February 7, 1948 at St. James
Episcopal Church in New York City.

Mr. MacColl moved the family to Port-
land, Oregon, in 1953 to take a teaching
position at Reed College. He spent 18
months as an assistant professor of
history at Reed but was soon hired to
become the director of admissions.

He was then hired in 1958 to serve as
headmaster of the Catlin Hillside and
Gabel Country Day schools, merging the
two Portland institutions and moving the
new school to its present-day campus. He
also expanded the high school to include
boys, thereby doubling Catlin Gabel’s
enrollment. Today, Catlin Gabel School
represents one of the largest and most
successful non-sectarian, co-educational
K-12 independent/private schools in the
country. He stepped down as Catlin’s
headmaster in 1966 to resume teaching
and traveling.

Mr. MacColl was actively involved in the
1968 Oregon Democratic primary campaign
of Robert F. Kennedy, with whom he had
ridden the school bus in Bronxville, N.Y.,
as a child. RFK’s defeat of Eugene McCarthy
in Oregon on the day preceding his assas-
sination set the stage for his win in the
California primary.

In the early 1970s, Mr. MacColl began to
pursue his true passion for history as an
author. He went on to become Portland’s
resident historian with the publication of
three defining books tracing the city’s
history: The Shaping of a City (1976), The
Growth of a City (1979), and Merchants,
Money and Power (1988). Many of his
books, articles, speeches, and quotes have
been cited in local and national publica-
tions and, in 1993, he was the keynote
speaker for President Clinton’s White
House Forest Conference at the Oregon
Convention Center.

In addition to his intense passion for
Portland’s history, Mr. MacColl was a lead-
ing citizen and partisan in the shaping of
Oregon’s history. He was active in the City
Club and president of the Urban League
in 1961, which hosted Martin Luther King
Jr.’s visit to Portland that year. He served
as president of the World Affairs Council
in 1963 and joined with Gov. Mark Hatfield
and Sen. Wayne Morse in opposing the
Vietnam War. He went on to co-chair the
“Democrats for Hatfield” in Hatfield’s first
race for senator in 1966, which began a
40-year friendship between the two men.
He also counseled and advised Portland’s
mayors on numerous matters.

Mr. MacColl is survived by his wife,
Leanne, and their four children: Kim
MacColl Jr., Craig ’70, Gwynne, and Alex-
andra; their spouses; nine grandchildren,
including Megan MacColl ’08; and four
great-grandchildren.

1943

Robert “Austin” Walker
died on June 16, 2011, at age 86. He was
born on February 28, 1925. His parents, R.
Gordon Walker and Hazel Austin Walker,
were both Californians, although they lived
in New York while their son was growing
up. The senior Mr. Walker was vice presi-
dent of Oliver United Filters Inc., an inter-
national business with factories in Canada,
Japan, and the United States. The boy,
known to all as Austin, suffered through a
two-year illness as a child, but he gradu-
ated from the Buckley School in New
York only a year behind his class, and
reported to the Rectory in 1939 to begin the
Third Form.

At SPS, he found himself flummoxed
by algebra, so much so that his solicitous
mother wrote to the Rector to request
special help for her son, saying that he was
“beside himself with worry over Algebra.”
She wondered, “Do literary people ever
know anything about mathematics? I think
Austin is a bit literary.” By the spring of
1940, SPS had to ask Mr. Walker’s parents
to curb their frequent letters and tele-
phone calls regarding his studies, noting
that “an occasional encouraging word of
confidence” was all he needed. Geometry
didn’t prove any easier, and by January of
1942, halfway through Fifth Form, it was
clear to all concerned that Mr. Walker had
very little chance of ever passing algebra
or geometry at SPS. He spent the summer
before Sixth Form as he had the previous
two summers, being tutored in mathe-
matics at home in New York.

He participated in the Cadmean Literary
Society and Le Cercle Français, played foot-
ball for Old Hundred, and rowed for Shat-
tuck. His housemates considered him
cheerful. The School files do not reveal
how math and science were circumvented,
but he passed his college examinations,
was admitted to Harvard, and graduated
from SPS on June 11, 1943, with honors
in English. Instead of matriculating, he
entered the Army and was stationed in
San Francisco as part of a medical detach-
ment. During the spring and summer of
1944, he wrote a series of letters to Fifth
Rector Norman Nash from somewhere
in the South Pacific. Although wartime
censorship prohibited him from giving
specific details, his writing was vivid and
precise and he expressed his pride at
being one of the first members in his
form to go overseas. The letters contin-
ued through the end of war, when he was
finally able to reveal that he had been in
New Caledonia, Luzon in the Philippines,
and occupied Japan.

Mr. Walker was discharged from the
Army in February 1946, spent a few months
studying typing and shorthand with a pos-
sible career in journalism in mind, and
began his studies at Harvard. He gradu-
ated in 1950. His correspondence with
SPS ceased. On an alumni survey in 2002,
he wrote that he had worked in the travel
industry, retiring in 1989. Mr. Walker is
not known to have married or had child-
ren. He left no immediate survivors.

1946

Paul Mills Ingersoll

Born in Philadelphia to John H.W. Inger-
soll of the SPS Form of 1918 and Frances
Paul Mills Ingersoll, Mr. Ingersoll was
educated at Episcopal Academy before
enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Second
Former in 1941. There he served as presi-
dent of the Missionary Society, treasurer

2012, at Kindred Hospital in Havertown, Pa.

an 83-year old
businessman,
foundling member
of the Friends of
the Philadelphia
Museum of Art,
and collector of
antique toys, died
of respiratory fail-
ure on January 2,
of the Sixth Form, and secretary of the Concordian Literary Society. He earned Second Testimonials as a Fourth Former. Big and fast on his feet, he competed in football, hockey, and baseball for Old Hundred and rowed first Halcyon crew.

He earned his bachelor's degree at Princeton University in 1950, where he was a member of the Ivy Club. After serving as an Army artillery officer in West Germany for nearly two years, he got a job with Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co., working through the ranks to become assistant to the president before moving to Provident National in 1963 as an assistant vice president. He rose to president in 1973, and received the American Jewish Committee's Human Relations Award on behalf of the company that same year. He resigned six years later and began his second career as a representative for Christie's International auction house. The change was fortuitous for Mr. Ingersoll, who noted in a 1983 Philadelphia Inquirer profile that his exit from the bank "was good from a personal point of view" and that "it turned out perfectly."

Along with his professional duties, Mr. Ingersoll held directorships on a number of boards and served as a trustee for several organizations, including Bryn Mawr Hospital and Drexel University. He was also president of the Beaver Management Co., a natural resources landholding company located in Beckley, W.Va., and founded by Anthony Drexel, John C. Bullitt, and J.P. Morgan in 1889. He was a founding member of the Friends of the Philadelphia Museum of Art and, along with Mrs. Walter Annenberg, cofounded the museum's associates group in 1970.

Mr. Ingersoll and his wife's travels included meetings for the Antique Toy Collectors of America, of which he was a member. In 2000, he attended the canonization in Rome of Saint Katherine Drexel, his great-grandmother's first cousin. Along with his father, other St. Paul's connections include both of his grandfathers, Charles E. Ingersoll (1879) and Paul D. Mills (1894); his stepfather, Edward B. Smith, Jr. (1916); his brother, Henry M. Ingersoll (1947); his stepbrother, David S. Smith (1955); and his nephew, Hobart W. Ingersoll (1977). Mr. Ingersoll is survived by his wife, Mimi; daughters Eleanor Sylvestro, Rita Ingersoll, and Frances Ingersoll-Taylor; a brother; three sisters; and four grandchildren.

1950
Martin Taylor Whitmer

of Dallas, Texas, died in Portland, Maine, on August 13, 2011. He had suffered from kidney disease. His entire immediate family, with whom he always spent summer vacations at Prout's Neck, Maine, was with him.

At his memorial service in Prout's Neck, his daughter read the SPS School Prayer, familiar words that Mr. Whitmer had recited at every family Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner.

He was born in New York City on September 11, 1932, the son of investment banker Robert Foster Whitmer Jr. of the Form of 1918 and Laura Taylor Whitmer. His parents soon decided to find a house in the country. Despite his father's friends' objections to moving "to the sticks," the family moved to Greenwich, Conn., anyway. Starting when Martin was about 10 years old, they began summering in Prout's Neck. He attended Greenwich Country Day School and entered SPS in the Third Form in 1946.

Mr. Whitmer earned First Testimonials as a Third Former and Second Testimonials in each subsequent year before graduating with honors in 1950. He belonged to the Glee Club and the Missionary Society and played football, baseball, ice hockey, squash, and tennis for Isthmian. His SPS evaluation for his college application read, "He hopes to follow a business or legal career. He is completely honest and straightforward, and gets along very well with his contemporaries."

Mr. Whitmer graduated from Yale University in 1954, where he was business manager of the college radio station, WYBC, and a member of ROTC. He served in the Army artillery at Fort Lewis, Wash., from 1954 to 1956, earning the rank of 1st Lieutenant. He then entered Harvard Business School, receiving his MBA in 1958. Not long after graduation, he met a vivacious young woman, Lela Fiesole Hall, who had grown up in Scituate, Mass., and sold advertising for Playbill. Mr. Whitmer married her on July 22, 1961, in a ceremony in Cohasset. They honeymooned in the Virgin Islands and lived first in Boston and then in Princeton, N.J., while he worked for the Cabot Corporation.

In 1969, soon after the birth of their son, Martin, the Whitmers decided to move to Texas, where Mr. Whitmer joined Texas Industries. His wife recalls, "Everyone thought we were crazy. But we liked it. Everyone was friendly, and the pear trees blossomed in February." Their daughter, Lela, was born in 1970. Mr. Whitmer worked in the upper management of several manufacturing companies before forming his own consulting business. After he retired, he was a pro bono counselor for the Small Business Administration in Dallas.

Mr. Whitmer served SPS as a form agent. In March 2000, he wrote a narrative on his 50th anniversary form in his typical humorous style: "Life in the back seat has a lot going for it. You see more, don't worry about directions, and best yet, can't look back." He described his daily life as divided between counseling small businesses, working on his game on the tennis court, and "figuring out where the $ come and go." He concluded with a fine piece of advice: "Live each day to the fullest; take a nap; and, above all, never forget to be kind to others."

He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Lela; their son, Martin, whose wife, Julie, is the daughter of the late U.S. Senator Strom Thurmond; their daughter, Lela W. McKenry, and her husband, James McKenry Jr.; three grandchildren; his brother, Robert Foster Whitmer '47; and his sister, Laura Taylor Spadone.

1951
Peter Henry Stehli

a devout Episcopalian who experienced a profound spiritual awakening at age 36 and balanced his life's work in international finance with other meaningful work in nonprofit organizations, died peacefully on September 2, 2011, from pulmonary fibrosis, which he had endured with grace since 2005.

He was the son of Henry E. Stehli, who ran an international textile business, Stehli Silks, and Grace Hays Stehli, a designer and decorator. His father, a member of the Form
of 1920, wrote to SPS on April 24, 1933, the day after his son was born, to enroll him. Mr. Stehli grew up in Locust Valley, N.Y., and in New York City and attended the Buckley School before entering SPS in the Second Form in 1946. He wrote ahead to ask if he could bring his portable typewriter and radio to Concord; SPS said yes to the typewriter, no to the radio, the latter a device that was banned as a distraction.

Mr. Stehli was an accomplished scholar at SPS, showing great facility for languages and earning First Testimonials in Third, Fourth, and Fifth Forms and Second Testimonials as a Sixth Former as well as Dickey Prizes in science and manual arts. He acted in plays, rowed for Shattuck, sang in the Glee Club, chaired the Dance Committee, and graduated cum laude. His teachers described him as level-headed, "cool and collected at all times," though "not an easy boy to know well." One teacher wrote, "He has a great desire to make a name for himself and really accomplish something for humanity."

He set out to do that, entering Yale's American Studies program and joining Air Force ROTC on campus. He received his B.A. in 1955 and went into the Air Force for pilot training at the base in Greenville, Miss. He got his wings on April 27, 1957, reporting that accomplishment back to SPS with the news that he and his wife, Joan Thompson Stehli, had a new baby, Pamela—"a stupendous child—very healthy and cries all the time." He left the Air Force a captain and went into real estate investment work in New York and Florida. He returned to New York to study international economics at New York University, receiving his MBA with highest honors in 1964. He joined Swiss Credit Bank in New York and went on to work in international banking and investment for William D. Witter Inc. and Paine, Webber, Jackson & Curtis. His children Katherine (Kitty) and Henry Huntington (Hunt) were born in 1959 and 1961, respectively.

Having been divorced from his first wife, he remarried in 1970 to Annabel Stearns Manly, with whom he would have two more children, Mark and Sarah '97. Annabel already had a daughter, Georgiana, who had been diagnosed with autism. While living in Switzerland for a time, he and his wife became aware of auditory integration training (AIT), an intensive hearing and language therapy for certain learning disabilities developed in France by otolaryngologist Dr. Guy Berard. AIT was transformational for Georgiana, and the Stehlis founded the Georgiana Institute to promote Berard’s work. Mrs. Stehli wrote an influential book, The Sound of a Miracle: A Child's Triumph over Autism (1991), and Mr. Stehli worked hard to bring Berard to the United States, which he did in 1992 and 1993. The treatment is now available all over the world.

When Mr. Stehli responded to his form’s 50th anniversary questionnaire in 2001, he wrote, “The best area of growth has been in my spiritual life, which means more and more to me as I get older.” He worked in development for Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory on Long Island before his retirement. Although he and Annabel divorced in 2003, the whole blended family remained close, with frequent family gatherings, sailing expeditions, and backgammon games.

Mr. Stehli is survived by his children, Pamela, Katherine, Henry, Mark, and Sarah ’97; his stepdaughter Georgiana; their spouses and families, including eight grandchildren and a step-grandchild; his sister, Maggie Kelly; both of his ex-wives; and his friend, Ethel M. Woolverton of Oyster Bay, N.Y.

1952

James Alexander Miller Douglas

who enjoyed a long and distinguished career in the investment advisory industry, passed away on December 8, 2011, at 78.

Mr. Douglas co-founded Douglas, Noyes & Co. in 1982, working there for 20 years before joining Sanders, Morris, Harris in 2002. In 2005 he became a managing director at TBP Advisors, Ltd., where he worked for the remainder of his career.

Born in New York City, the second son of Archibald Douglas Jr. of the Form of 1922 and Constance Miller, “Jimmy” attended the Buckley School before entering the Second Form at St. Paul’s in 1947. He competed with Old Hundred and rowed with Shattuck. Among the many school activities in which he participated were the Rifle Club, the Glee Club, and the Choir. He also served as sports editor of the Pelican and as a camp counselor for three years. Some of his best memories at the School included playing on the first interscholastic basketball team and singing a solo of “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem” in 1952. He had “great fun” playing baseball and never lost a decision as a pitcher for the first Old Hundred team.

Mr. Douglas graduated cum laude from St. Paul’s and went on to Yale, where he was a member of the Fence Club. He received his B.A. in 1957 and served overseas in the U.S. Army from 1956 to 1958. Returning to civilian life, he started in the investment business at U.S. Trust’s New York office before moving on to Mackay Shields as a portfolio manager. In 1979, he joined Guardian Advisory Services of New York as its president, leaving three years later to form Douglas Noyes.


An accomplished bridge player, he was a member of the Regency Whist Club in NYC for more than 50 years and served at various times as its treasurer, vice president, and president. In 2010, he was a member of the club’s team that won the New York City Bridge League Championship. He was also a member of the Leash Club in New York and an avid golfer.

Mr. Douglas is survived by his wife, Gail K. Douglas; his three remaining children; his stepdaughter, Christie Densen Root; and 14 grandchildren. He is also survived by his two brothers, Archibald Douglas III ’48 and Geoffrey Douglas ’62; and a sister, Eleanor Douglas. Among the SPS graduates in his extended family are his brother-in-law R. Dean Palmer ’56; cousins John W. Douglas ’59 and Stuart Douglas ’61; his nephew, Archibald Douglas IV ’75; his niece, Edith “Daisy” Douglas Savage ’76; and his daughter-in-law, Anne M. Douglas ’89.
DECEASED

1958

Emil Arthur Kratovil Jr.

known to all as Tovi, died peacefully from natural causes on August 1, 2011. He was 70 years old. He lived in Charlottesville, Va., and had dealt valiantly with the debilitating effects of Parkinson’s disease during the last two decades of his life.

Mr. Kratovil was born on October 10, 1940, in New Bedford, Mass., the first son of Louise DeWolf and Emil Arthur Kratovil of New York City. His maternal grandmother, Mabel DeWolf, lived near New Bedford in Padanaram Village on Buzzard’s Bay, and all four of the Kratovil boys were born near their mother’s childhood home, a rustic village in a landscape of small dairy farms, salt marshes, and sandy beaches.

Mr. Kratovil spent much of his childhood with his grandmother in that paradise while his parents worked in Washington, D.C., during the war. His youngest brother, Stephen C. Kratovil, fondly recalls his brother’s delight as the ringleader of a small gang of boys in Padanaram, many of whom remained lifelong friends.

He entered SPS in the Fifth Form in 1962. His first-born child, a daughter, died at birth, and a close group of friends enjoyed his company and watched over him. He remained a formidable Scrabble player to the end, often ending a game with a seven-letter–word flourish. He is survived by his former wife; their sons, Emil Arthur Kratovil III and DeWolf Hopper Kratovil; three brothers; numerous nieces and nephews, including Werner DeWolf Kratovil ’00; and his devoted companion, Janie Barnes.

1964

Donald Fernald Roach Jr.

a creative artist in the broadest sense, who had spent much of the last 20 years focused on painting and music, died peacefully on August 22, 2011, after a short illness and a stroke.

As he wished, he spent his last days outside, under the portal of the home of his daughter, Adelma, in Santa Fe, N.M., savoring all he valued most in life: the people he loved, his grandsons’ laughter, the chirp of crickets, the flash of hummingbirds, and the stars wheeling in the firmament.

Born in New Hampshire on February 3, 1946, to Donald F. and Marjorie Roach, he entered SPS in the Fifth Form in 1962. His father worked for the State Department, and the family had lived, among other places, in Pakistan, Burundi, and Liberia. An industrious and sophisticated student, he excelled academically and was active in extracurricular activities, including the Concordian Literary Society, the Parnassian Music Society, the Glee Club, and student government. He skied and played lacrosse and soccer for Old Hundred. He played alto saxophone in local jazz combos. During the summer before his Sixth Form year he taught English in Laos, where his father was stationed.

After graduating cum laude from SPS, he entered Harvard, graduating cum laude with a B.A. in English. As a freshman, he’d met Katy Power, the younger sister of his Harvard roommate. They married, and in 1970 they set off for New Mexico in an old VW van, their imaginations fired by the back-to-the-land movement. They wanted to live by their own wits and work off the beaten path. They homesteaded on Mesa Poleo, buying land from local people for $24 an acre. They were the first in that area of New Mexico to speak English and were embraced by the Hispanic community, who taught them to put up fruits and vegetables, irrigate with the acequias, raise goats, and live without electricity or plumbing. Their first-born child, a daughter, died at birth, and as the neighbors walked with Mr. Roach as he carried the small wooden coffin toward the cemetery, his friend Alfredo Martinez remarked in Spanish, “We all carry our boxes.”

After seven years in the mountains, the Roaches moved to Santa Fe to provide better education for their two young children, Jesse and Adelma. They were divorced in 1979, although they remained dear friends, and Ms. Power was with Mr. Roach when he died.

Mr. Roach built spec houses, mostly by hand, and sold them to generate money. He loved to do all of the work himself and found the idea of “outsourcing” almost an insult. His lifelong love for music, from Bach to Cuban hip-hop, was a comfort and inspiration, whether playing his saxophone in a rock band or letting the song of his flute soar into the starlit mountain sky.
During the last 20 years, he turned to painting (studioresolana.com), capturing the spectacular landscapes of northern New Mexico and the tropical vistas of Tenacatita Bay, Mexico, where he spent his winters. He and his partner, Abigail von Schlegell, built Studio Resolana in Arroyo de Agua, New Mexico, where they cherished their home, gardens, and green pastures for their horses.

Mr. Roach is survived by his mother, Marjorie Roach; Ms. von Schlegell, his partner of 20 years and devoted caregiver; his daughter, Adelma Hnasko; his sons, Jesse Roach and Taylor Meier; and four grandchildren. His family also includes his former wife and oldest friend, Ms. Power; and Ms. von Schlegell’s two daughters, Pace and Vaughan Henry.

1998

Caroline Ruth Thompson

a beloved daughter, sister, and friend, passed away unexpectedly in Santa Monica, Calif., on January 6, 2012. She was 31.

Ms. Thompson, known as “CT” to many, was born on June 12, 1980, to Neil L. and Kathleen A. Thompson. She was raised in Chestnut Hill, Mass., along with her brother, Jeffrey L. Thompson ’02.

She entered St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1994 after attending the Park School in Chestnut Hill. At SPS, she quickly became a standout inside and outside the classroom. She earned First Testimonials with Honors in all four of her years at the School. She played three varsity sports as a Third Former and went on to earn 12 varsity letters in five different sports: field hockey, basketball, squash, tennis, and track. Among her many athletic honors were all–league recognitions as a Sixth Former in field hockey, squash, and track. She helped lead the field hockey team to three New England championships and four Independent School League championships in her tenure.

Ms. Thompson graduated summa cum laude with distinction in modern languages and science and was awarded the Malbone French Prize. She was a two–time recipient of the Dickey Prize in French and was awarded the Valpey Prize for academic excellence and the Archer Prize, given to the best female student–athlete. She served as a proctor in her dormitory, a faculty–elected position, and was a talented artist who participated in the annual end–of–the–year student art show.

In her college recommendation letter, written by then–college adviser Bill Matthews ’81, Ms. Thompson was described as “one of the true leaders in this school” and “a young woman with a true zest for life.” Liesbeth Hirschfeld coached Ms. Thompson in field hockey and squash and the two stayed in touch after Ms. Thompson left St. Paul’s. “Caroline was an extremely gifted student and athlete with an incredible sense of humor,” she said. “Anyone who met her never forgot her. She was one of those kids with a tremendous sense of energy; she would light up a room.”

Ms. Thompson went on to Yale University, where she majored in history, played field hockey, and was elected captain in her senior year. She also successfully competed in varsity squash and sparred in the intramural boxing league.

In 2003, Ms. Thompson enlisted in the U.S. Navy, becoming a Naval Intelligence Officer with top security clearance stationed in Southern California. Always an animal lover, she eventually returned to Boston and worked at the Angell Animal Medical Center before being lured back to California.

Ms. Thompson is described by her family as “a force of nature.” Her humor, profound intelligence, grace, and keen eye for the most interesting and absurd in daily life made for a beautiful and complex friend. Memories of her spill over with excitement, warmth, and the sense of joy that encircled her. “Like a whirling dervish, she would rush into one’s room with a side–splitting joke she was bursting to share, followed rapidly by her contagious happy cackle,” her friend Amanda Meigher ’98 wrote in a memorial tribute. She also noted that Caroline was known to surprise those closest to her with sweet, thoughtful notes to brighten even the most mundane moments – wishing one a happy day of classes, another a restful night after studying.

Ms. Thompson was accompanied on her recent cross–country move back West by her beloved feline companion, Romeo. A new and long–awaited career in creative writing was beginning to materialize. She was enrolled at UCLA and had applied to the MFA program at UC Irvine. Her untimely death deprives those left behind of what undoubtedly would have been an important body of work. Her talent was natural and immediate.

Her energy was boundless – on the field hockey pitch, as a natural scholar in the classroom, mashing with the other officers–to–be in Naval training camp, or while honing her craft of choice – poetry. A talented artist and athlete and astute, mentally agile student, she made it all look so effortless. Indeed, to her it was.

Ms. Thompson is remembered by her family and many friends as a beautiful, magnetic woman who left lasting impressions on those whom she passed along her path; no one can forget her unparalleled, daring, pithy sense of humor; formidable yet magnanimous character, intellectual acumen, and disarming loyalty.

Though her passing has been tragically premature, her loved ones find solace in the fact that she lived every day to its absolute fullest. She is deeply missed by all those she touched.

Ms. Thompson is survived by her parents and brother. The family asks that those who wish to make contributions in her name do so to The Angell Animal Medical Center, 350 South Huntington Ave., Boston, MA 02130.

“If there’s another world, he lives in bliss; If there is none, he made the best of this.”

- Robert Burns
I didn’t choose St. Paul’s. In those days, your parents told you what to do. I went for four years and loved every minute of it.

I think I broke just about every rule there was – smoking, stealing into Concord to dance with girls. We used to sneak out my fire escape into the woods in the cold to smoke cigarettes we had buried in a jar. We would put mud all over our faces for camouflage and huddle against the freezing wind, pretending we were enjoying this.

One time my roommate [Jimmy Hundley] and I were caught during a routine bed check. My friends nominated me to go see Dr. Drury on our behalf. Dr. Drury was sitting in his swivel chair, facing out the window. I entered and he spun around to me. He had a stony, stern, unyielding face. “I understand you have something to tell me?” he said. “Yes, sir,” I said. I explained to him that we had been smoking in the woods. “I see. Anything else?” I told him, “Yes. We also snuck into Concord to dance with girls. Twice.”

These crimes at that time were like committing murder. Finally, Dr. Drury opened his lips and said, “You feel so much better now, don’t you?” I replied, “No, sir. I feel terrible.” He stared at me, then told me I could go. The matter was never discussed again.

Dr. Drury was a huge force in my life. I’ve never gotten over him. He was to me the closest thing to God, enthroned on the highest pedestal of sainthood in my eyes – that he could be so helpful and kind and forgiving. He exuded the love of Christ.

The day-to-day life was very busy at St. Paul’s. We had a weekly recording of our marks. One time, my roommate and I decided we would put in a huge effort one week. We stayed up at night under the covers, which was outlawed, memorizing. We scored 99.7%, the highest we ever got, and then went back to our normal ways.
A couple years into my contract, Warner’s came to me and said they wanted me to try out for a television series called 77 Sunset Strip. Back then, film actors rarely ever wanted to do a TV series. However, they pointed to a clause in my contract and told me I had to do TV. It turned out to be a blessing that lasted seven seasons.

After 77, I wanted to do another TV series. They were working on a project by legendary producer Quinn Martin and backed by J. Edgar Hoover called The F.B.I. It was a groundbreaking project, because Hoover would only okay the project if it stayed true to the life of a real F.B.I. agent. He gave it to us, but he needed creative control of every episode. That meant the guys couldn’t smoke, they couldn’t put their feet up, and they couldn’t kiss women. That was unheard of in movies and television in those days. Fortunately, it turned out to be a huge hit and lasted nine seasons and over 240 episodes. We gave the FBI the classiest touch it ever had on television. It was an amazing union of a fact-obsessed Washington body and the fantasy-based world that was Hollywood.

J. Edgar Hoover was heavily involved in the project. I was sent to Quantico to see how the FBI trained. The last day was an interview with J. Edgar Hoover. I didn’t know what to expect. I had read about the gangster side of him, but what I found was a quiet-spoken, highly cultivated Southern gentleman. We talked for hours about different subjects, including the movies, Shirley Temple, society, everything.

Shortly after I returned home, I got a letter from Hoover. It said “Dear Efrem” and was signed “Edgar.” When I replied, I called him Edgar and we remained friends throughout his life. I loved him.

In 2009, 35 years after I retired from The F.B.I. series, Robert Mueller (SPS ’62) and the real FBI presented me with their Honorary Special Agent Award. It is the highest honor they bestow on individuals outside the bureau. I was very humbled by that. Over the years, I’ve helped in recruiting by narrating their recruitment videos, making appearances at FBI functions, and raising money for the families of agents who were killed in the line of duty. I was always hugely honored and grateful for being an actor and getting to have this kind of relationship with the FBI.

I don’t go to the movies anymore. I prefer to stay at home and watch the movies on TCM and AMC and the Fox Movie Channel. I really stopped going to the movies 30 years ago. My enjoyment of cinema was always about enjoying the stars. The old stars. They could be in anything and I’d be spellbound. I don’t identify with any of the stars of today.

I don’t believe in the Oscars. I don’t believe you can rate movies or anything artistic in that way. They are vulgar, garbage, and I refuse to watch them. My daughter tells me The Artist is a wonder-ful movie. I may watch that on DVD.
The Alumni Award is the highest honor the Association can bestow on an alumnus/alumna to recognize the excellence of his or her life-works and commitment to the spirit of community. This year’s honorees included Katie Tarbox ’00, Senator John F. Kerry ’62, and Sam Beard ’57, who were recognized at an April 4 ceremony held for the first time in New York City. The event combined the award presentations with the Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, where Sam Reid ’81 was elected to succeed Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86 as the next Association president.

Katie Tarbox ’00
Women’s Rights Advocate

Katie Tarbox ’00 was a teenager at St. Paul’s when she wrote her first book. The project came about, in part, with encouragement from her Fifth and Sixth Form humanities teacher, George Carlisle. “He told me that even the most everyday lives are worth writing about,” says Tarbox, now a 30-year-old journalist and women’s rights advocate living in Washington, D.C. “He inspired me, made me believe in myself. It was an important time for me, a time when I was struggling with self-belief.”

Tarbox’s memoir, A Girl’s Life Online, details her experience with a 41-year-old Internet predator with whom she eventually came face-to-face as an insecure 13-year-old. Today the cautionary tale is available in more than 50 countries and more than 35 languages and is used widely as required reading for young teens. Tarbox spent many years as an advocate, talking to and with young women who had also been victimized by similar crimes. She has shared her story at conferences with groups from the FBI to the Girl Scouts, and an educational curriculum on Internet safety that she worked to develop is required viewing for fifth graders enrolled in the D.A.R.E. program administered by local police departments. She has served on several nonprofit boards, including that of the National Center for Missing and Exploited Children.

“I feel like I was robbed of a teen life, so the biggest lesson I have learned is that your life can be disrupted at any moment,” says Tarbox, who, among many other commitments, is now a contributing writer for Time magazine, covering the economy and the closely linked housing market. “It has really taught me to not take anything for granted and has compelled me to give back so much. I hope what I’ve done has helped to prevent what happened to me from happening to others.”

While she has transitioned her focus from direct contact with victims of Internet crime, Tarbox remains an advocate for several other causes, most notably Vital Voices, a global women’s empowerment organization, and Back on My Feet, which creates community for the homeless through running. She has also raised more than $100,000 for multiple other causes through the completion of marathons and is active in spreading the word about microfinance loans, which can transform the lives of underprivileged families and small business owners.

“I have carried with me lessons learned at St. Paul’s,” she says. “From great privilege comes great responsibility. I still think of that all the time.”
John F. Kerry ’62
Public Servant

“I think we’re all public servants,” says John F. Kerry ’62, the senior U.S. Senator from Massachusetts, recalling that his own inspiration came from President John F. Kennedy’s call to service. “He helped my generation understand that you don’t need to be in elected office to serve the public. To me, service isn’t about what you do, but about living with the awareness that you’re a citizen of this country, and with that comes a remarkable responsibility.”

Soon after graduating from Yale, Senator Kerry volunteered to serve in Vietnam. He was awarded a Silver Star, a Bronze Star with Combat V, and three Purple Hearts for his efforts. Upon his return, he became a spokesman for Vietnam Veterans Against the War. During a long career in public service, Senator Kerry has also served as a prosecutor fighting organized crime, as a lieutenant governor working on behalf of the environment, and as the 2004 presidential nominee of the Democratic Party. Senator Kerry co-authored This Moment on Earth: Today’s New Environmentalists and Their Vision for the Future and is the author of A Call to Service: My Vision for a Better America.

His book The New War is an in–depth study of America’s national security in the 21st century. He has been a leading voice on American policy in Iraq and Afghanistan, the war on terrorism, the Middle East peace process, and Israel’s security, among many other vital issues.

Having been elected in 1984, Senator Kerry is the 10th most senior senator and the second–longest serving senator in his seat. He also holds senior positions on the Finance, Commerce, and Small Business Committees. He serves as chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, the committee he testified before in 1971 as a veteran pushing for an end to the Vietnam War. Under his leadership, the committee is addressing the key foreign policy and national security issues facing the United States, including Afghanistan and Pakistan, nuclear nonproliferation, and global climate change.

As chairman of the Senate Select Committee on POW/MIA Affairs, he worked to learn the truth about American soldiers missing in Vietnam and to normalize relations with that country. As the ranking Democrat on the East Asian and Pacific Affairs Subcommittee, he is a leading expert on that region. He also worked on a bipartisan basis to draft the American response to September 11.

The Senator recalls fondly his time at St. Paul’s, describing the privilege of being a student of the late Reverend John Walker – the School’s first African–American faculty member – as a defining moment in his life. “He spent hours teaching my classmates and me about social justice and the civil rights movement,” he says. Returning from Vietnam safely was another defining moment for Senator Kerry, who says that “to this day, I still feel like I’m living for some of those young men who weren’t so lucky.”

Despite his many life successes, Senator Kerry insists that he is still going “full steam ahead.”

“There are things that still motivate me,” he says. “Al Gore and I held the first Senate hearings on global climate change. Two decades later, that issue still remains unaddressed, and I don’t want to leave public life before I feel we’ve lived up to our generational responsibility. I also learned what it’s like to come home from a war gone terribly wrong and had to fight to get politicians in Washington to listen to the veterans, and help bridge that divide. So I’m still here in the Senate, fulfilling a vow to myself made long ago that if I was ever in a position of authority I’d listen to the young men and women who are the tip of the spear of American foreign policy. That my life came full circle, from being a 27–year–old kid testifying in front of the Foreign Relations Committee to being the chairman wielding that gavel, really put that responsibility front and center for me.”
resulting proposal suggested an increase in total deposits in the nation’s minority banks by $50 million.

“I was told that for it to be presidential, the goal needed to be $100 million,” Beard recalls with a laugh. “I said that coming over to the White House I checked my savings account, and $50 million was the largest number I could dream up after that. I then said that if they would give me the privilege of being chairman of a program of the president of the United States, I would succeed.”

Beard’s next project came about after a 1972 cocktail party conversation with Jacqueline Kennedy. When the former first lady asked Beard what was on his mind, he told her he thought there ought to be a Nobel Prize equivalent for public service. Mrs. Kennedy was immediately engaged, telling Beard how she and the late President John F. Kennedy had often discussed the strength of neighbors helping neighbors in local communities.

“I said I’d set it up if she’d agree to chair it,” says Beard, referring to what is now the Jefferson Awards for Public Service, which he officially co-founded with Mrs. Kennedy and U.S. Senator Robert Taft Jr. Today the Jefferson Awards honor individuals for their achievements and contributions through public and community service. To date, the “Jeffs” have honored more than 50,000 public servants through national and grassroots programs. Recipients range from 80-year-old Maisie Devore, who “spent 20 years crushing Pepsi cans to build a swimming pool in rural Kansas,” to former President Jimmy Carter, for his efforts to promote worldwide peace.

In the early 1990s, Beard was a driving force behind President George H.W. Bush’s creation of the President’s Youth Service Awards to attract thousands of young Americans into service. More than a decade later, President George W. Bush held the first major presidential press conference highlighting these youth service awards and created the Presidential Service Awards. The Jefferson Awards began promoting youth service in 2005 and have reached 350 high schools. In 2011, the program recorded 1.2 million student volunteer hours. Beard’s goal is 2,000 high schools and 25 million hours in the next 10 years.

Beard plans to hand over the executive directorship of the Jefferson Awards at some point to turn his attention to another organization he founded, Global Investment For Tomorrow (GIFT), which encourages individuals, nonprofits, and corporations to use the power of compound interest to double charitable giving around the world.

“I always say the three little Beard boys had a mother who wouldn’t let us sit in a chair,” he says. “She always wanted us to think big, know how to put ideas together, and are willing to work hard, you can do anything.”
It’s your move . . . give to the Annual Fund [www.sps.edu/donate].
Rector Drury’s mission of allowing boys the “liberty of youth” carried over into the 1950s, p. 22