What does it mean to be an Episcopal school in the 21st century?

Celebrating 125 years of the “new” Chapel
Three hymn banners, created by liturgical artist Judith McMannis, hang from the Chapel balcony in celebration of three principal hymns of St. Paul’s School, including the school hymn, “Love Divine.”

PHOTO: KAREN BOBOTAS
The Divinity in Us All

As I leave through the front door of the Rectory every morning, the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul rises to meet me. It is such an imposing structure, almost unspeakably grand, so historically and architecturally significant. In many ways, from its sheer immensity to the most hidden carving within its recesses, it resembles on its own scale the kind of medieval cathedral built to awe its congregation with the mystery and magnificence of God.

For me, though, the awe the Chapel exerted when I first arrived here as a Third Former was soon replaced by the comfort it gave me, sitting close with friends and teachers in the morning or wandering in on an afternoon to be away from everything else for a while but the quiet mystery of that sacred space.

One of the great challenges we face as educators in a school like this is to remind our students – and ourselves as well – that the Chapel is a monument to God’s glory, not to our own. St. Paul’s School is by any measure, and in any sense, a place of privilege. All of us are privileged to live and work on these grounds, but humility is the proper – and logical, really – response in this incredible context of advantage and opportunity. Humility is among the themes that Christianity shares with most other faiths. When Jesus washed the feet of the most unloved, it was a profound example of his recognizing the divinity in all others, and of the reverence we should give one another, no matter our status, or lack of it, in wealth, position, appearance, or – important to remember here – intellectual acumen.

We are not hardwired for complete interdependence – we are not like ants, insignificant as individuals. But to live meaningfully is to recognize our role as subordinate to community. When we speak of servant leadership, we understand that our capacity to contribute may be prodigious, but only if we are contributing to others, in whatever role we occupy in society.

The next time you visit St. Paul’s, stroll slowly through the serenity of the Chapel. Consider the imagination and hands and handiwork that created it, the countless laborers, stonecutters, masons, glaziers, craftsmen, and artists. All but a few are nameless now, just as the least and the greatest of us will someday be, equal as we are in the light of the Chapel windows.

Michael G. Hirschfeld ’85
Alumni Horae

Vol. 93, No. 3  Spring 2013

Features

14 Architect and Builder
by J.C. Douglas Marshall, faculty emeritus
Reexamining the intentions of founder George Shattuck and First Rector Henry Coit at the founding of an Episcopal school.

20 Celebrating 125 Years
Paying homage, in photos, to the amazing detail (including hidden treasures) of the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul.

26 Finding Meaning
by Jana F. Brown
The School remains true to its religious roots while defining itself in a dynamic 21st-century society.

Departments

2 Rector

4 Action
Results of the Alumni Horae reader survey

7 Letters

8 Memories
Paul Tillich’s 1956 speech on theology in education remains relevant today

10 Athletics
Player–coach Devin Clifford ’03 helps spread lacrosse in Kentucky

Published by
The Alumni Association of St. Paul's School
603–229–4770
alumni@sps.edu
Trustees of St. Paul's School

ON THE COVER: The School's patron saint looks out across a blue sky.
(photo: Karen Bobotas)
In March, *Alumni Horae* asked readers to provide some of their thoughts about the magazine. Two surveys were distributed, each to 1,600 alumni chosen at random from the SPS database of e-mail addresses. One survey, developed in-house by the Alumni and Communications Offices, drew 428 responses. The second survey, conducted through the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) and which asked a longer series of questions, received 197 responses. The CASE instrument compared the responses to those from surveys of 14 other independent school alumni magazines. Both surveys indicate that the *Horae* is the most significant source of information about St. Paul’s for alumni and that, for a strong majority (95 percent in the CASE survey), it strengthens their connection to the School.

The CASE survey asked about readers’ broad interest in the magazine. About three-fourths of SPS alumni indicate they “typically read” every issue, compared to about two-thirds of other schools’ alumni who read their magazine. Ninety-five percent read every issue or most issues. Some 19 percent report reading all of the magazine, with 46 percent reading most of it, 35 percent reading some, and, not surprisingly because they were interested enough to take the lengthy survey, no one reported reading none of it (although three percent say they “discard it immediately”). Almost half of readers keep the magazine more than a month.

As with virtually every other alumni magazine, formnotes and obituaries are the sections most readers turn to first. Other news, profiles, and features about alumni are particularly well read, especially, according to CASE, alumni in their professions (70 percent were interested or very interested) and in their personal lives (54 percent).

News and features related to school life gathered even more interest. Most readers like stories about SPS history and traditions (83 percent are “interested” or “very interested”), current academic trends, campus controversies, and the status of admissions. Stories about fundraising and individual donors generate the least interest, as for other schools’ magazines.

### Fifty-one percent of respondents have contacted a friend as a result of reading *Alumni Horae* . . .

The CASE survey asked respondents to rate the ways in which *Alumni Horae* strengthens their connection to St. Paul’s, with 92 percent saying it reminds them of their own experiences at the School and 82 percent answering that it connects them to their formmates. Fifty–one percent of respondents have contacted a friend as a result of reading *Alumni Horae*, while the magazine has prompted 48 percent to make a donation to St. Paul’s.

In an age when institutions continually deliberate about print vs. online publications, some 90 percent of CASE responders and 81 percent of those who answered the SPS–developed survey want to continue reading the print version of *Alumni Horae*. There is limited interest for a smart–phone version (24 percent) and for a tablet *Horae* (35 percent). Enriching the magazine’s content with additional material on the web draws only 15 percent of the CASE respondents, who would “very likely” read it.

In general, readers express satisfaction with the magazine. The CASE survey reveals that 88 percent of readers find the magazine’s content “good” (56 percent) or “excellent” (32 percent) with the same percentage liking the layout and design. The photography generates a 94–percent approval rating.

In addition to their multiple–choice questions, both surveys provided a number of opportunities for written responses, including a question in the SPS-developed survey about favorite recent articles: the three most cited were about the decline of three-sport athletes (Fall 2012), Sam von Trapp ’90 and preserving the *Sound of Music* legacy (Fall 2012), and the alumni involved in the Titanic disaster (Winter 2012). About 100 readers addressed the question “Is there anything else you wish to tell us about *Alumni Horae*?” Some responses were short (“no” and “more people should contribute to formnotes”) but many were more complete, such as the one that included the comment “Often ‘the privilege’ that emanates from *Alumni Horae* is off–putting in a world filled with compounded disadvantages.”

And some addressed the *Horae* staff directly: “God Bless you all! Thank you for your excellent work!”

**From the editor:** *We are very grateful to those of you who took the time to evaluate our work. We look forward to continuing to bring you the stories of SPS and its alumni.*

– Jana Brown
The Asia Council was created through the initiative of the SPS Board of Trustees, which recognized the growing importance of the Asian continent on the world stage. Asian countries account for roughly 70 percent of the School’s international alumni body, with Hong Kong (96) and South Korea (87) leading the way.

“The Asia Council provides a way to effectively represent the interests and perspectives of a fast-growing Asian student body and alumni community,” said co-chair Hyun-Joon Cho, who will host the Asia Council’s next meeting in Seoul in March 2014. “The Council gives this group a voice, and I think St. Paul’s will greatly benefit from its foundation.”

During his visit to Hong Kong, Hirschfeld met with the heads of three different schools to help build stronger bonds with those institutions. When the Asia Council met, discussions included ways that its members can serve as ambassadors and advocates for the School in their home countries, how to foster exchange opportunities for SPS faculty and students, and ideas for opening paths to communication and understanding between St. Paul’s and its Asian counterparts.

“The promise of the Council is that we will better understand the educational landscape in Asia,” said Hirschfeld. “It will also provide a platform for strengthening the School community in the region.”

Sharing a School Prayer


Founded in the fall of 2008, BWS is a Washington, D.C.-based Episcopal school for boys from low-income families. Board members include Bishop Walker’s widow, Maria, SPS Alumni Association President Sam Reid ’81, Tony Parker ’64, the Reverend Canon Preston Hannibal (SPS faculty member, 1974–86), and his wife, Sandy.

“Sharing a School Prayer is a way to foster greater understanding and appreciation of our differences,” said Dr. Norman Vincent Peale. “We all come from different places, but by sharing the same prayer we can learn from each other.”


Founded in the fall of 2008, BWS is a Washington, D.C.-based Episcopal school for boys from low-income families. Board members include Bishop Walker’s widow, Maria, SPS Alumni Association President Sam Reid ’81, Tony Parker ’64, the Reverend Canon Preston Hannibal (SPS faculty member, 1974–86), and his wife, Sandy.

The examined life is painful,” Dr. Cornel West told SPS students and faculty gathered in Memorial Hall. “You have to begin with yourself. What kind of person do you want to be?”

Dr. West, an activist, author, and professor at Union Theological Seminary and Princeton University, spent April 5 at the School as a Conroy Visitor, addressing the School community first and then continuing the discussion with about 45 students and faculty at a smaller luncheon in the Captains Room of the Matthews Hockey Center.

With a dynamic style that captured and held the attention of students at mid-day, Dr. West told those gathered that humans are “all beings toward death.” “What kind of person do you want to be in that short amount of time?” he asked.

Dr. West’s 30 minutes on the Memorial Hall stage offered guidance from philosophers and civil rights leaders. Referencing the Bible, Sophocles, the blues, Franklin Roosevelt, pop artist Beyoncé, and SPS founder George Cheyne Shattuck, among others, Dr. West spoke of the importance of “learning how to die in order to learn how to live.” He spoke of loving thy neighbor and “lifting every voice.”

Letting go of one’s assumptions and pre-judices, he said, is a form of death. Humility is central to learning how to live, he added. He spoke of “paideia,” the blending of practical education and socialization. He spoke of the need to address domestic poverty, the myth of male supremacy, and American arrogance.

“I come from the old school,” he said, addressing the students. “Instead of money, it was: ‘How can I be of service to others? How can I be a blessing to others?’ Today I see too much imitation in the younger generation; too much greed, envy, and resentment. That’s the challenge of your generation.”
Religious Snapshot

Nearly 66 percent of students and 71 percent of faculty responded to a survey conducted by the SPS chaplains this winter. Dean of Chapel and Religious Life Michael Spencer said the survey was used to “get a snapshot of who’s at the School right now,” with regard to religious beliefs.

Of those who responded, 74 percent identified a personal religious belief, with 61 percent falling under Christianity. Fourteen percent associated themselves with Buddhist, Hindu, Jewish, Muslim, Sikh, Wiccan, Zoroastrian, and other religious identities; 13 percent as agnostic; and 12 percent as atheist or atheist/humanist.

The second part of the survey sought feedback on the Chapel program itself, with 93 percent of respondents providing positive affirmation of the offerings. The Last Night Service was the highest-rated individual event, with 90 percent of those who responded reacting positively.

Response from students who want to be involved in Chapel programming led Spencer to create positions for 12 Chapel prefects and four student vestry members.

“These positions will allow students to take a more active role in Chapel programming and worship services,” says Spencer.

Community Choir

The St. Paul’s School Choir has expanded its membership to allow non–student members of the SPS community to join. The change comes under the guidance of Director of Chapel Music Nicholas White, who extended the invitation to anyone of high school age or above, who teaches, works, or lives at St. Paul’s.

“I thought it would be a great opportunity to offer one occasion a week, where basically the whole School is invited to come and sing,” explains White. “It’s a chance to open up the musical and social opportunities and also break down the barriers a little bit.”

The “school–community Choir,” as White describes it, will perform at a limited number of events, including Lessons and Carols and the once–a–term Evensongs. White is currently planning a performance for Anniversary Weekend in Memorial Hall, where the group, combined with the SPS Orchestra, will perform the “Kyrie” and “Gloria” sections of the Mass in G Major by Franz Schubert.

Penn Teaching Fellow Samuel Crihfield is one of two community members who have accepted White’s offer to sing. “It’s a great way for me to keep up with my singing,” says Crihfield, who sang in the Harvard Glee Club. “And it puts us on equal footing with the kids. I’m not their teacher; I’m just one of the Choir singers.”

Despite the slow start in membership, the Choir director is optimistic. “The idea is the important part,” says White, “inviting people to join in with the students.”

Pitch Perfect

Coit Center, with its production of Pitch Perfect, was the winner of the 79th annual Fiske Cup house play competition (February 11–15).

Center beat out fellow finalists Kitt III (Shrek) and Ford (How the Grinch Stole Christmas) to earn the title.

Nine houses participated in the Fiske Cup, which included participation from guest judge Danny Freeman ’09, a senior at Dartmouth College and member of the a cappella group the Dartmouth Aires. The Aires gained fame in 2011 when they placed second in the NBC singing competition The Sing-Off.

Caroline Ferguson ’13, who directed Ford’s performance of How the Grinch Stole Christmas, received the Greaves Medal for best overall contribution to the Fiske Cup. Christian DiGiacomo ’13 (Drury) earned the best actor nod while Tekla Monson ’14 (Ford) garnered best actress honors.

Overall, about half of St. Paul’s School students participated in the 2013 Fiske Cup.

Haitian Partnership

In 2010, after the devastating earthquake in Haiti, St. Paul’s School established a partnership with the upper school at College St. Esprit in Cap Haitien, Haiti, as part of the Episcopal Schools–Diocese of Haiti Partnership Program organized by the National Association of Episcopal Schools. The Partnership Program serves Haitians and North Americans by developing relationships of understanding and advocacy with global partners to support education as a means of societal transformation.

College St. Esprit is a K–12 school for 1,300 students with a technical school for an additional 600 students, plus an on–campus medical clinic.

In March 2012, Dean of Chapel and Religious Life Michael Spencer and Director of Community Outreach Jo Brooks traveled to Haiti to visit College St. Esprit and tour the country to learn about its history, culture, and challenges in the wake of the earthquake. One year later, faculty members Alisa Barnard ’94, Leslie Chamberlain, Kathryn Green, and Brian Schroyer joined Reverend Spencer for a return visit to College St. Esprit and to explore a rural school in the mountain community of Leger.

“We left inspired by the amazing work of the Episcopal Church in the country, the deep commitment and care of the priests, the generosity and hospitality of the Haitian people, and their resilience,” says Spencer.

Eager to deepen the School’s relationship with Episcopal Schools in Cap Haitien and Leger, Spencer says St. Paul’s also continues to pursue efforts to benefit its own students; providing an introduction to global partnership, social enterprise and entrepreneurial engagement; awareness of issues of social justice; a deeper understanding of the Episcopal Church; and a manifestation of living out the values of the School Prayer through an ongoing partnership born out of mutual understanding.
We love hearing from you in response to stories we have published in Alumni Horae or in response to alumni matters. As space permits, we will print your letters. Please keep writing to: The Editor, Alumni Horae, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, NH 03301 or to alumni@sp.edu.

Missing Bond
I was fortunate to know Jim Bond (“Avian Adventurer of the Caribbean,” AH Winter 2013) toward the end of his life, and came to know his wife Mary (1898–1997) even better. She was quite a character and I still miss her. [Editor’s note: The writer was a valuable source for the Horae article.]

David R. Contosta
April 13, 2013

The Birding Life
James Bond was an almost next door neighbor in Philadelphia. His wife, Mary, also wrote To James Bond with Love and Far Afield in the Caribbean: Migratory Flights of a Naturalist’s Wife as well as various novels. My father, George ‘18, was in James’s class, but, like Bond, graduated school elsewhere.

JB was especially fond of Mt. Desert Island, Maine, known to many of us as “Philadelphia on the rocks” because so many MDI summer people were from that city. He wrote a booklet, Summer Birds of Mount Desert Island, Bond took pride in the number of warbler species’ nests he had found there. They’re hard to find!

Back in the 1950s, many naturalists were known for their expertise on certain parts of the world. S. Dillon Ripley ’32 for Asia, esp. India; Rodolphe Meyer de Schauensee for South America. Knowing of my interest in birds back then, Charles C. G. Chaplin asked me to have dinner with Bond and de Schauensee at his place.

Son Gordon W. Chaplin ’58 was then and still is a close friend.

Chaplin’s area of interest was the Bahamas and their fish. At dinner someone asked what my area was. My reply was the birdlife of Chesapeake Bay. No one chocked on the food, but this of course impressed nobody, least of all me, but it was and still is true. By way of contrast, naturalists now often specialize in discrete subject areas: genetics, behavior, vocalizations, et al., rather than geographical distribution.

SPS turns out some graduates who become ornithologists, including Will Russell ’59, founder and director of WINGS, a birding tour group with worldwide destinations. Many leading birders consider Will to be the best birder in North America. Seth Kellogg ’58 is especially concerned with birds of prey and has long been a leading Massachusetts birder. Nathaniel Wheelwright ’70 has been an ornithologist at Bowdoin College. John Hay ’34 wrote evocatively about terns in the Cape Cod area.

At SPS in my time, masters Charlie Buell and John McIlvain were mentors to Will and me. They would take us to Bald Head Cliff, Maine, and Newburyport, Mass. We’d do something on Sundays (early communion?) so we could be excused from . . . Evensong? . . . so as to have ample time to go to the coasts on these exciting forays.

Will Russell is a co-author of a book on rare North American birds to be published by Princeton University Press next year. Me? I am glad to continue as an amateur, with many of my formative birding inclinations nurtured at SPS.

Henry T. Armistead ’58
April 7, 2013

War Buddies
I was saddened to read of the death of Sam Yonce ’49. I didn’t know him all that well at SPS, but of all things I ran into him at Williams AFB in Arizona in 1955.

I had been in pilot training for about a year and got into jets (the T–33) for about 120 hours. I was the Ice Man, or top pilot, in my squadron and jets were exciting, but I learned of several of my friends who had been killed doing that flying stuff, including Waddy Wheelwright ’49. Evidently, Waddy was flying an F4U Crusader – a prop job with an enormous engine and wings the size of a football field – in Korea. His plane was so overloaded with ordnance that when he tried to pull up after a bombing run, he went into a high-speed stall and couldn’t pull out.

Despite my being a top pilot, my absent-mindedness caused me to make some really dumb mistakes at 400 mph, so I decided to live a bit longer and quit the flying gig, reverting to A/3C for the last six months of my enlistment.

One day at Williams, I was pleasantly surprised to run into Sam, who I guess had taken ROTC at Yale and had been assigned to Williams as an MP officer. We really hit it off despite the fact that I was a lowly enlisted man, and we hung out together all the time. We even found some wood for a telltale and converted an old handball court into a squash court – surely then the only one within a thousand miles in the unwashed West.

One day in the enlisted men’s lounge, I met a young lady named Bonnie Driver. I grabbed onto her, but before long I introduced her to Sam, and that was sayonara to Bonnie for me. Sam was good looking and had a great personality, but the clincher was that he also had the Officers’ Club, so I didn’t stand a chance.

Anybody else, and I would have been really mad at losing Bonnie, but Sam was such a sweet guy and the situation was stacked against me, so I had no hard feelings. We remained good pals and continued to play squash. I know that Sam’s now hitting the old ball around in that great squash court in the sky. And charming all the Angel-ettes.

Joseph G. Clarkson ’48
York, S.C.
April 12, 2013
On October 13, 1956, Dr. Paul Tillich, a Harvard professor and one of the pre-eminent theologians of the 20th century, visited St. Paul’s School during the celebration of the centennial. Dr. Tillich spoke at an academic symposium, which examined “the church school in our time.”

In his address, “Theology of Education,” Tillich first offered an analysis of three principal aims of education – the technical, the humanistic, and the inducting. Tillich posited that modern education in the 20th century focused more exclusively on the technical skills, superficially connected these with humanistic elements, and often overlooked the inducting education that was central in the medieval approach to learning.

“The induction of the Middle Ages was induction into a community of symbols, in which the answers to the questions of human existence and its meaning were embodied,” Tillich wrote. “One can say that induction was initiation, initiation into the mystery of human existence!”

As an Episcopal School in the Anglican tradition of Christian humanist education, St. Paul’s has long embraced the Christian existentialist approach described by Tillich, an approach in which critical questioning, honest doubt, and deep engagement with symbols and ideas is foundational for spiritual identity. While we are more than 60 years removed from Tillich’s visit to St. Paul’s, the accuracy of his observation and the poignancy of his words are still relevant. The “double emptiness” of modern society is perhaps more deeply felt now, which makes the role of the Episcopal school and its recovery of the humanistic and inducting education even more important today.

– Michael Spencer, Dean of Chapel and Religious Life
The conquest of literalism without the loss of the symbols is the great task for religious education. It brings the humanistic element into the Church School and enables the pupil to remain in the unity of the Church as a mature, critical, and yet faith-determined personality. If the Church School is strong enough to take this humanistic principle into its own life, it can not only maintain its limited place in the present cultural situation, it can become increasingly important in our period of a growing tide of religious concern – to encounter the danger of being swallowed by the almost irresistible forces of our technical civilization in all realms of life including religion and education.

For the problem of the Church School is more than the problem of the Church School. It is the problem of the relation of Christianity and culture generally and Christianity and education especially. The problem is infinite and must be solved in every generation again. Within this frame, the Church School is like a small laboratory in which the large questions of Church and world can be studied and brought to a preliminary solution, a solution which could become an inestimable contribution to the solution of the larger problem. On the other hand, it is the duty of the Church School, as of every other institution in which the problem of Christian education is central and concrete, to look beyond its own boundaries, traditions, and laws, at the situation of the Church in the world today, and at the situation of the younger generation in our world and in our Church. We are grateful that this memorable occasion gives us an impulse to do so, and we hope that rich fruits will come out of it.
Thinking the BOX

Vermont transplant Devin Clifford ’03 helps spread lacrosse south to Kentucky

By Jana F. Brown

Having successfully made the transition from participant to coach, Devin Clifford ’03 still itched to return to the field as a competitive lacrosse player. After a satisfying career as a defenseman for the Colgate men’s lacrosse team, Clifford had tried out unsuccessfully for the German national team in 2009.

“I forgot what it took, and I wasn’t ready, wasn’t training,” he recalls, noting that his father’s German citizenship allowed him to try out for the squad.

But in the fall of 2011, Clifford got a reprieve. The transplanted Vermonter heard murmurings of a semi-professional men’s indoor lacrosse league sprouting up along the East Coast and inland. Rumor had it there was support for a franchise in Lexington, Ky., not far from his new home in Louisville, where he had settled in 2007 to teach middle- and high-school science and coach lacrosse while earning his M.A. in teaching.

“This came along and I thought, ‘This time, I am getting in shape,’” he says.

His efforts at tryout combines in Cincinnati and Virginia earned Clifford a chance at the inaugural North American Lacrosse League (NALL) draft. Training camp followed, with Clifford winning one of the 21 roster spots for the (even more fortunately) Louisville-based Kentucky Stickhorses. Two years have passed since then, and Clifford recently completed his second season with the team, which made it to the league title match before losing to the Boston Rockhoppers on March 16.

With the help of YouTube, Clifford became a quick study of the American indoor game, modeled after the popular Canadian box version of lacrosse. Coming from a rich hockey background, including his time as a goaltender for the SPS boys hockey team, he had a bit of a head start. Box lacrosse is similar to hockey in that each team consists of five players and a goaltender. And the game is actually played inside a hockey rink outfitted with turf. The strategy and pace resemble hockey as well, with little space and, therefore, time to think, requiring players to react more rapidly than on the 100-yard outdoor lacrosse field, which features 10 players per side. The game also incorporates elements of basketball, including a 30-second shot clock and fast breaks on the transition.

“It’s awesome,” says Clifford, who plays defense for the Stickhorses. “The games are so much quicker indoors.”
Girls hockey reached the NE semifinal. Twenty games into the season, the girls hockey team remained unbeaten at 19–0–1. The team eventually finished the best campaign in program history with an overall mark of 23–2–1, with both losses coming to eventual New England champion Nobles – including in the NE semifinal. Second-year head coach Heather Farrell’s charges earned 11 shutouts and outscored their opponents 116–31. Three SPS skaters topped the New England scoring charts, led by Caitrin Lonergan ’16 (17g, 43a), who was selected to the Division I New England Prep all–star team. Shayna Tomlinson ’14 (23g, 30a) and Brooke Avery ’14 (31g, 21a) were other snipers, as were Bridget Carey ’15 (21g, 15a) and blueliner Miriam Eickhoff ’15 (8g, 13a). Goalie Kerri St. Denis ’15 sported a .954 saves percentage. With much of the team returning, the Big Red should continue to thrive.

In other winter action, the girls Nordic team won both the Lakes Region and New England titles while the boys were second in those events. Tessa Schrupp ’16 (second), Anne Muller ’14 (third), and Charlotte Cooley ’13 (fourth) led the girls at New Englands, while Jack Schrupp ’14 placed second individually in both boys races. Five SPS wrestlers qualified for Nationals. As a team, the Big Red (16–4) placed third at Graves–Kelsey. The girls alpine ski team placed second at the Lakes Region Slalom Championship while the boys were third. Elena Tomlinson ’15, Katherine Hofley ’13, and Alex Kim ’13 earned All–Lakes Region honors.

### Sports Summary

#### VARSITY BOYS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sport</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Basketball</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alpine</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nordic</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wrestling</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>38</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### VARSITY GIRLS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sport</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Basketball</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alpine</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nordic</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>39</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### VARSITY TOTAL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>**Total</td>
<td>77</td>
<td>70</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### JV BOYS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sport</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Basketball</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>17</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### JV GIRLS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sport</th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Basketball</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hockey</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Squash</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td>19</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### JV TOTAL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>**Total</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### GRAND TOTALS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Won</th>
<th>Lost</th>
<th>Tie</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>**Total</td>
<td>113</td>
<td>112</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The road has not been without its potholes for the NALL, which has struggled to establish a foothold in the sport’s expanding, but still limited, fan base. As of the conclusion of the 2013 season, only three teams remained solvent: Kentucky, the defending league champion Boston Rockhoppers, and the Rhode Island Kingfish. The growing pains associated with establishing a professional sports league have been exposed through the sagas of the now-defunct Baltimore Bombers, Charlotte Copperheads, Hershey Haymakers, Jacksonville Bullies, Lehigh Valley Flying Dutchmen, and Wilkes-Barre/Scranton Shamrocks franchises. Baltimore, despite lacrosse’s deep roots in the region, ran out of funding with two games remaining in the 2013 campaign.

But in Kentucky, where Clifford has done his share to promote the game over the last six years, the Stickhorses averaged more than 1,000 fans at each of their games at historic Freedom Hall, including the championship against Boston.

“The overarching goal of the league is to spread box lacrosse in America,” says Clifford. “We have a great owner, who went out and got the best team possible. Most of my teammates are former college players. There are players from Major League Lacrosse and Canada and the talent level is high. The business side is fascinating, but we just want to play. I’ve found myself thinking, ‘Hey, I’m in Kentucky, and I’m playing lacrosse!’ That’s pretty cool.”

Kentucky is known for basketball, horse racing, and other traditions, but a lacrosse hotbed it is not. Clifford has been pleased to witness the impact the formation of the Stickhorses has had on the sport. Club teams use Freedom Hall (former home to the University of Louisville men’s basketball team) to scrimmage after Stickhorses games; state champions are honored at halftime; promotions offer free Sunday admission to youth players wearing their lacrosse jerseys; and curious fans are coming out just to see what the sport known as the “fastest game on two feet” is all about.

“The nice part about box lacrosse is that it’s right in your face – it’s physical and it’s faster than people are used to,” he says. “Having a professional–level team brings the sport a little more credibility, too. It tells people that the game is here in Kentucky at a high level.”

It has taken many years for this Northeast sport to travel south. Clifford, who now teaches at Louisville Collegiate School, has coached six seasons at duPont Manual High School, where many of his initial players had never tried the sport. In 2010, Clifford was named the US Lacrosse head coach of the year for Kentucky, which recognized his overall coaching performance and contributions to the sport on and off the field. That same year, he helped establish a middle school program for local athletes. He has coached at too many clinics to count (for players and aspiring coaches), and has joined forces with other local coaches to help increase the exposure of lacrosse to as many Kentuckians as possible.

“There has been significant growth in Kentucky in the last 10 years,” he says. “At first there was only high school lacrosse, but now we have programs for kids as young as third grade.”

Playing professionally, he says, has only increased his credibility with his players, who don’t hesitate to critique their coach’s game – for better or worse – at the next practice. For Clifford, returning to competition has given him the added perspective of what it takes to be a productive lacrosse player, and breaking down the skills for the purposes of coaching has helped him improve his own game.

Not that he would change a thing (and he really wouldn’t), but there are also challenges involved with moonlighting as a professional athlete. A typical morning sees Clifford waking before the sun to lift weights and run through a conditioning regimen. He coaches with a stick in his hand and practices in his backyard when he returns home in the evening.

“I am much more efficient now,” he says. “It’s hard work, but there is nothing better than being competitive again. Going through all the pre–game rituals – it’s one of those things you forget that you miss. It has been nice reviving that feeling. I’m not sure what will happen, but I will play until they tell me not to.”
George Shattuck, Henry Coit, and the founding of an Episcopal school

by J.C. Douglas Marshall, faculty emeritus
Like the story of creation itself, the story of St. Paul’s seems to begin in pastoral innocence. On an early spring day in 1856, a carriage rattles westward along Pleasant Street, carrying a young, newly married couple, three boys, and a dog. Henry Augustus Coit and his wife Mary, Freddie and Geordie Shattuck, and their cousin, Horatio Bigelow, would disembark at an old inn nestled among woods and ponds. In wholesome rustic simplicity, St. Paul’s School would begin its life.

Their destination was Shattuck’s summer house that he had, in his own words, “given up for a school.” A board of trustees composed of Church of the Advent members and influential Concordians had adopted bylaws that stated: “No person shall be eligible as a member of this Corporation who is not, at the time of his election, a communicant in the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America.” The Bishop of New Hampshire was to be an ex officio board member. The formal structure to insure St. Paul’s identity and an Episcopal school partial to the vision of the Catholic party was securely in place. George Shattuck was the architect who now transferred his plans to the builder, Henry Augustus Coit.

The board had chosen Coit after several earlier disappointments. They knew very little about him (the one letter of recommendation came from his father) but they could place their trust in his background. As a boy, Coit had attended Flushing Institute, a school sensitive to the beauty of worship and a model for St. James College, where Coit later taught. This was enough to satisfy Shattuck and the board that they had chosen a young man completely sympathetic to the vision of the Catholic party. It now fell to Coit to test that vision in the day-to-day operation of a school.

How did Coit go about building an Episcopal school? Before answering that question, it is important to recognize that Coit, Shattuck, and their church existed within a cultural context very different from ours.

The world that the passengers in the carriage were leaving behind was neither rustic nor innocent. Six weeks after their arrival in Millville, pro- and anti-slavery factions in Kansas would engage in mutual acts of terror. Charles Sumner, a senator from Massachusetts, would be seriously injured after being caned on the Senate floor by a representative from South Carolina. As America’s political discourse lurched toward an inevitable crisis, the Episcopal Church continued to wage its own inter-necine battle. This conflict, which left its imprint on the little school at Millville, had nothing to do with the issue of slavery. It focused instead on questions of ecclesiastical tradition that had plagued Anglicanism since the Reformation.

The years during and immediately after the American Revolution were not a comfortable time for Anglicans. Their church had been part of the Church of England. Services included prayers for the king and his Parliament. Although the prayers were quickly adapted to the post-revolutionary political reality, the American church faced suspicions of disloyalty to the new republic. The most fervent loyalists (termed “high” in church practice) went underground or fled to Canada, surrendering the field to “low” churchmen, evangelicals who strove to make their church almost indistinguishable from its Protestant neighbors. In a stroke of what we now call “branding,”
the church was named the Protestant Episcopal Church. Furnishings tended to be simple and crosses few. Prayer books showed wear in the sections for Morning Prayer and Evening Prayer, but the pages containing Holy Communion were little thumbed.

In the early nineteenth century, a new generation of Episcopalians, less afraid than their parents of being labeled Tories, began to rediscover and reassert the holiness of beauty. Flowers were placed on the altars of their churches and crosses were given prominence. Holy Communion was celebrated regularly. Even these modest measures, which are now standard practices in mainstream Episcopal churches, created a backlash among evangelical low churchmen. Events in England would soon deepen this divide.

At Oxford in the late eighteen-twenties, a small group of young Church of England clergy developed a radically new vision for Anglicanism. Political events contributed to the urgency of their spiritual program. Since the Reformation, the ruling monarch was considered the temporal head of the Church of England and it was through acts of Parliament that ecclesiastical appointments were made. But the composition of Parliament was changing. A parliamentary act of 1828 enabled dissenters, e.g., Methodists, Quakers, and Baptists to hold political office without first becoming nominal Anglicans. A similar act passed in the following year opened the political door to Roman Catholics. This meant that non-Anglican voices might be heard in church appointments.

Alarmed by the Church of England’s vulnerability to political manipulation, the young Oxonians sought other models. They championed a church that was holy, catholic, and apostolic – that is, a church that claimed to be the earthly church established by Jesus Christ, deriving its authority from the continuity of its sacramental practices. Except for a brief period during the reign of Charles I, the English reformers had cast the shadow of Roman Catholicism over the church of late antiquity and the Middle Ages. It was this church, the church of the church fathers, the great monastic communities and the early saints that the Oxford Movement as it came to be known now embraced. Through a series of tracts, the Movement’s leader, John Henry Newman, and his colleagues drew sharper and sharper distinctions between their theological positions and those of their evangelical opponents.

By the early 1840s, the tracts of the Oxford Movement were being read in Boston. They found a receptive audience among those who had already championed the holiness of beauty in the American church, among them George C. Shattuck Jr. Shattuck had converted from Unitarianism to the Episcopal Church after his marriage to Nancy Brune in 1840. He and his wife worshipped at Trinity Church in Boston. Trinity’s rector, Manton Eastburn, was also the bishop of Massachusetts and a staunch
evangelical low churchman. When a group of friends approached Shattuck proposing the formation of a new church where the principles of “Catholic” practice would be observed, he responded enthusiastically. Shattuck persuaded Bishop Manton of the wisdom of establishing a new church in Boston’s rapidly growing west end. He and his associates also shrewdly drafted corporate bylaws to protect their enterprise from the bishop’s interference. Thus the Church of the Advent came into being, an institution that could be regarded as the spiritual parent of St. Paul’s School.

We have grown used to seeing maps of America colored in red and blue. By the middle of the 19th century, such a map could easily have been drawn of dioceses of the Episcopal Church, illustrating the allegiance of their bishop to either the low-church evangelical party or the high-church Catholic party. Shattuck had become one of the wealthiest and most energetic promoters of the Catholic party. His extensive travels enabled him to network with similarly minded bishops and clergy. Shattuck had paid many visits to St. James College in Hagerstown, Md., an Episcopal institution that championed the Catholic position. He was an avid reader of Newman’s sermons and a plethora of pamphlets penned by like-minded clergy throughout the world. During a trip to England in 1849, he met several figures who promoted the Oxford Movement: John Keble, Henry Manning, and George Moberly, the headmaster of Winchester College. With the understanding of his new faith strengthened, Shattuck had an opportunity to see how the thinking of Catholic churchmen could be put into practice in schools.

But let us return to the coach plodding westward on Pleasant Street toward Millville with a clergyman, his wife, three boys, and a dog. Again, Coit’s building of an Episcopal school must be examined in a cultural context very different from the one we know today. In his condemnation of “liberalism,” Newman had written: “Now by liberalism I mean false liberty of thought, or the exercise of thought upon matters, in which, from the constitution of the human mind, thought cannot be brought to any successful issue, and therefore is out of place” (Apologia, 491). Newman’s words were directed to what he considered the abuses of freedom of conscience, the legacy of the Reformation. Shattuck’s views were consistent with Newman’s. He deeply distrusted “false liberty” achieved by revolutionary means. As a medical student in Paris in the 1830s, he was troubled by the fruits of French republicanism. He was appalled by the sight of women performing “men’s jobs” and by student political activism. Fifteen years later, while looking at Jefferson’s Monticello in the moonlight, his thoughts turned to the dissipation and degeneracy that he considered the consequences of Jeffersonian ideas. Although he had witnessed slavery and detested it, Shattuck was deeply troubled by the words and actions of the abolitionists. The open challenge to existing social hierarchies or political systems was completely alien to his thinking.
the reality that Coit faced as he built his Episcopal school.

The chapel that was built two years after the School's founding was a central component in its Episcopal identity. It was to the Chapel that the School repaired twice daily and three times on Sunday. At intervals, every boy in the School was required to publicly answer questions from the catechism. At the appropriate age, all were confirmed. In the early years of St. Paul’s, all of the masters were unmarried clergy.

Within this ecclesiastical framework, Coit and his colleagues conducted their ministry, an essential component of which was inducing the sons of wealth to lead responsible, charitable lives. The accommodations of the students were simple, absent of the luxuries they might have enjoyed at home. Charity and the promotion of charitable institutions were essential elements of the Catholic movement. In turning to medieval models, Newman and his colleagues had seen the church and especially its religious houses as the primary vehicles for charity. In an industrial age in which government had not yet assumed the role of provider, the medieval model assumed new relevance. The Missionary Society was the School’s first “extracurricular activity,” and its motto, non nobis sed aliis (“not for ourselves but for others”), encapsulates the challenge Coit confronted: How could boys who were complacent with their lot be persuaded to use their resources to better the lot of others?

Coit’s ambitions for his school resonate in the familiar words of the School Prayer, which urges kindness, unselfishness, and an eagerness to “bear the burdens of others.” The prayer invites us to imagine its opposite: a world of sadness, cruelty, opportunistic and self-serving friendship, a world uncaring about the misery of others. This world bears an uncanny resemblance to those portrayed by Charles Dickens, Theodore Dreiser, and Frank Norris, places of economic exploitation and inequality of opportunity. These were the worlds in which Coit asked St. Paul’s students to make a difference.

The 19th-century St. Paul’s did not insulate itself from “those less happy than ourselves.” In the Civil War, many young New Hampshire fathers had died. Immediately after the war, an orphanage was built near Dunbarton Road. Every Sunday, the orphans trooped into Chapel, a tangible reminder of the needs of the world beyond Millville. In addition to their duties at St. Paul’s, Coit and his colleagues served in the Episcopal parishes of the neighboring towns, Hopkinton and Dunbarton, which were then rural New Hampshire farming communities. Millville was less inward looking than might be supposed.

In 1888, the “new” Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul was dedicated. It was, in today’s parlance, a “signature” building, the acknowledged masterpiece of its architect, Henry Vaughan. The new Chapel furnished a majestic space suited to pomp and ceremony. But it lacked the sacramental intimacy that had characterized the School’s religious life. In numbers, the student body had outgrown the Old Chapel. Had it also outgrown the spirituality that Henry Augustus Coit sought to instill? Had a St. Paul’s diploma become just another claim to membership in a self-constructed social hierarchy? The flame that had burned brightly in 1856 was beginning to flicker. Within seven years of the new Chapel’s dedication, both Shattuck the architect and Coit the builder were dead.

George Shattuck once famously wrote about the natural setting of St. Paul’s: “Green fields and trees, streams and ponds, beautiful scenery, flowers and minerals are educators.” His words have been interpreted by some as exhortation from a man of science about the importance of studying nature. But Shattuck adds more: “The things that are seen are very valuable, and may be used to teach of Him who made them, and thus of the things unseen.” John Henry Newman once wrote: “In a higher world it is otherwise, but here below to live is to change, and to be perfect is to have changed often.” As the 19th century drew to a close, the identity of St. Paul’s as an Episcopal school was changing. The green fields and trees, streams and ponds remained, their message awaiting new voices.
Celebrating 125 Years of the Chapel
1930
Organ built in memory of James Carter Knox (Form of 1865)

June 5, 1888
Consecration of original Chapel

1894
Tower added

1896
Angel window added in honor of first Rector Henry Coit

1920
Cloister construction begins

1928
Chapel cut in two to expand seating with two new bays

1929
Dedication of World War I memorial “Death and Youth”

1930
Organ built in memory of James Carter Knox (Form of 1865)
1931
Statue of St. Paul dedicated

1933
Tower bells given in memory of Arthur Amory Houghton (Form of 1885)

1953
Organ rebuilt and enlarged by Åolian Skinner of Boston

1987
Newest Window commissioned for the Chapel’s 100th anniversary

2008
Organ console restored

2013
Reredos restored
The 23 tower bells were dedicated in 1933 as a memorial to Arthur Amory Houghton of the Form of 1885. The eight largest bells are inscribed with phrases from the “Last Night Hymn” and the School anthem “O Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem.”

Daniel Chester French’s WW I memorial “Death and Youth” was installed in 1929.

Figures carved into the crest above the arch of the chantry include St. Paul and St. Michael.

The misericords, carved by John Gregory Wiggins, are hidden gems, found by turning up the bench seats in the chantry. They depict Biblical scenes and scenes from School life.

Wiggins carved dozens of pew ends – in place – between 1921 and 1953.

A tribute to former Trustee Samuel Eliot (1858-98) hangs on the wall of the cloister.

The tympanum, over the arch of the west door near the cloister, depicts Christ among the doctors in the temple.

The cathedra, reserved for the Bishop of N.H., sits at the altar. The School Prayer is carved into one of its arms.

A sign by the Chapel’s south door welcomes all.

Decorative ironwork on the Chapel’s north door, the door to “Jay’s Porch.”

This intricate iron figure holds open the Chapel’s north door.

This is one of four carved stone faces peering down from the Chapel tower.
These louvers, as seen from the interior, serve as vents in the Chapel tower.

A hand-carved dragon adorns a Chapel pew in the Choir Room.

This keyboard, housed in the Chapel tower, allows manual playing of the carillon (bells).

Rector Samuel Drury bought the south door's hardware in Damascus.

The ornate hardware on the Chapel's north door is one example of the building's detail.

Wiggins carved the Sacrifice of Isaac at the end of a misericord in the chantry.

John Hargate of the Form of 1860 is the first of 160 alumni clergy names carved into a plaque in the chantry.

Many of the organ's 3,800 pipes are hidden behind the balcony that overlooks the crossing.

The peace cranes that hang above the crossing symbolize solidarity with the victims of the 2011 earthquake in Japan.

Carvings in the reredos at the altar, given in memory of W.H. Vanderbilt of the Form of 1889.

This is one in a series of stone-carved faces in the altar's sanctuary.

The effigy of First Rector Henry Coit lies at the altar.

Stonework above the Chapel's south (main) entrance.

A stone-carved angel rests above the Chapel's south door.

The spire above the Chapel crossing.

Decorative iron lamp at the cloister door, closest to Lower School Pond.
BELIEVE IN ANGELS
Finding Meaning

The School remains true to its religious roots while defining itself in a dynamic 21st-century society

by Jana F. Brown

PHOTOS: KAREN BOBOTAS
It’s one of those questions that just about everyone asks and everyone at the School knows is coming, whether from prospective families, alumni, or the occasional reporter investigating the landscape of modern independent school life:

What does it mean to be a “religious school” in the 21st century? The answer can be hard to find, and can make individuals rejoice or retreat, depending on one’s comfort level with discussing such issues. Religion is plagued by its conflicting roles of bringing people together and its potential as a divisive force.

“I used to think it was a great challenge to talk about being an Episcopal school,” admits Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85, who served from 2003 to 2006 as SPS director of admission. “I used to be nervous about what it meant when I was in that admissions role. But now I think our Episcopal identity presents more opportunities than challenges. I think there are people who see the name of our school and say, ‘Wow. It could be a Catholic school; it could be a really religious church school,’ in a way that we are not. The number of applications hasn’t decreased, and nobody is citing that our Episcopal identity is a problem. I think, rather, it’s a positive. Standing for anything presents challenges, but also opportunities.”

Current Director of Admission Scott Bohan ’94 is faced with the same underlying question about St. Paul’s and its religious affiliation, with follow-up queries aimed at understanding just what happens on those four mornings each week when students and faculty face one another in the Chapel.

“The fact that our name starts with ‘Saint’ pushes some people away immediately,” Bohan says. “When they hear we have Chapel four mornings a week, they are sometimes scared away. But if they truly understand what we mean when we say we are an Episcopal school, they become more comfortable with what we are doing.”

Prospective families are not being pushed away, according to admission data from the most recent process, which reported a 10-percent increase in applicants for the 2013–14 session. That number, 1,580, is the largest the office has ever seen.

Still, it’s not always easy to tackle the religion question.

“How St. Paul’s is different comes up all the time,” says Bohan, “and our Episcopal heritage is one way we are different. But parents want to make sure they have an understanding of what happens in Chapel. If Jewish families heard we were praising Jesus every day, it would be different from what is really happening — readings from Jewish or Muslim traditions, or a poem from another tradition. We embrace all faiths — that’s who we are and that’s what they need to hear.”

This winter, the SPS chaplains, as part of an internal review of the Chapel Program, conducted a survey about religion to which more than 65% of students responded. That survey revealed that 74.2% of students identify as actively religious, with 60.7% identifying as Christian (21.08% Episcopal, 19.66% Roman Catholic, 9.97% Protestant, and the remainder split between more specific Protestant religions, including Lutheran, Methodist, Presbyterian, United Church of Christ, and Unitarian). Other declared religious affiliations include Buddhist (3.7%), Hindu (0.28%), Jewish (3.98%), Muslim (0.385%), and Zoroastrian (0.28%). Most telling, however, is that 13.6% of students identify as agnostic, 11.1% as atheist or atheist/humanist, and 3.7% as none. It’s within those percentages that the challenge lies.

Rabbi Irwin Kula, who has twice visited St. Paul’s from New York City, including as a member of the 2013 Chapel Review Team, says that religious institutions in the 21st century must meet the challenge of recognizing those who are not religious. “None” is the fastest-growing religious identity in America, says Kula. The relationship between wisdom and the practice of religion and human flourishing needs to be explored, Kula explains, emphasizing the need for St. Paul’s and other similar schools to create safe spaces for this generation to reveal their deepest doubts and uncertainties on the way to personal religious fulfillment.

“The biggest change in context for church schools today is that we live in a multicultural and pluralist society,” says Kula, who serves as president of the National Jewish Center for Learning and Leadership. “We are the most religiously diverse country in the world, so what it means to be religious in America has shifted. When you have diversity and devoutness, the challenge is how to create social capital. How do people preserve their particularity so it is not diluted in the diversity? How do you use the diversity to actually build social capital? Those are the questions religious schools are always asking.”

Chapel is one of the safe spaces to which Rabbi Kula refers. A look at any of the weekly programs for morning services reveals a wealth of religious exploration, grounded in the School’s Episcopal roots. In one week in September 2009, Chapel services featured a reading from the Islamic tradition to recognize the Muslim
holiday Ramadan; one from Hebrew Scriptures to recognize Rosh Hashanah; the words of Swedish pacifist and late U.N. Secretary General Dag Hammarskjöld; an invitation to engage in voluntary Buddhist meditation; and the singing of the School Hymn, “Love Divine.” The week of April 18, 2011, recognized the religiously polar celebrations of both Good Friday and Passover and invited community members to attend both a Maundy Thursday liturgy and a Passover Seder. The fourth week of Winter Term 2008 focused on Quakerism while the third week of Winter Term 2012 explored the life of Martin Luther King Jr. And Chapel routinely hosts visitors as wide-ranging as former Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire Gene Robinson to Iraq war veteran Robynn Murray.

“It’s more that the people coming in are from different traditions, so the ability to accommodate diverse student bodies is important,” says Daniel Heischman, the executive director of the 450-member National Association of Episcopal Schools (NAES). “The changes we see with students coming in reflect the larger culture. The question for schools like St. Paul’s is how to appropriate the tradition to those changing realities. We may also see Episcopal schools with an ever-increasing role in carrying on the tradition of the Episcopal Church because our numbers are dwindling.”

The offerings of the Chapel Program answer that nagging question for prospective families, who wonder if sending their children to an Episcopal school means indoctrinating them into the Episcopal faith. While emphatic that is not the case, the Reverend Michael Spencer, SPS dean of Chapel and religious life, believes firmly in the grounding principles of an Episcopal school. In a 2013 Chapel self-assessment authored by Spencer and the School’s other chaplains in preparation for the visiting review team, the chaplaincy identified five priorities for the Chapel Program that have guided the past five years and will continue to set the course for the future: pluralism and the study of religion; spiritual life and pastoral care; a commitment to social justice; environmental stewardship of creation; and leadership through service.

Today in Chapel, students hear about sustainability and service, the war against AIDS, and the heroes of human rights. Artistic exhibits periodically adorn the Chapel’s oak walls; a social justice club and film series have been developed as arms of the Chapel Program; a partnership has been formed with Haiti through an Episcopal schools network; service trips send students to rural America and to downtrodden areas of Panama and Nicaragua; students must meet the 40-hour service requirement to graduate; and Earth Day is celebrated through nature’s connection to religion. All are branches of the Chapel Program.

“The chaplaincy program remains central to the holistic education at St. Paul’s School,” said the report, authored largely by Spencer. “Four mornings a week, students and faculty gather in the School Chapel to celebrate community, engage in prayer and meditation, and begin the academic day just as the first three students did 157 years ago. While many of the School traditions have remained constant throughout the years, the chaplaincy has also adapted to encourage more open inquiry into the variety of religious beliefs and perspectives, support the spiritual development of an increasingly diverse community, and support initiatives in community outreach and social justice.
“In a world that is all-too-often divided by polarization and a fixed perspective that shuts out communication, St. Paul’s School must affirm the commitment to model active engagement with a diversity of perspectives and beliefs. This commitment to understanding and civil discourse is most explicitly realized in the programs of the chaplaincy and the communal spaces where the School gathers most frequently. We need to actively emphasize the importance of listening and respect for others, particularly with regard to those who challenge our own ideas and perceptions. While we are an Episcopal school founded in the eighteenth century, we continue to live into what it means to be a 21st-century Episcopal school, committed to the central and enduring values of our School Prayer and the work of reconciling and healing differences in pursuit of the common good.”

Parents, it seems, have embraced this open discourse. Charlotte Scott, mother of Robert Kopf ’13, describes how she initially drove from New York to Concord on Easter to accompany her son to Roman Catholic services away from the School.

“I thought it didn’t count unless we went to a Catholic church for services,” she says. “Four years later, Chapel is a very full part of his life and he feels such a part of that community that the idea of going someplace else for services is just crazy. I would say that the religious tradition at St. Paul’s is more about finding and understanding based on a passion for truth with respect for everyone’s personal beliefs.”

Sikh parents Surinder and Minu Saini sent their daughter Mannat ’09 to St. Paul’s without reservation, noting that Mannat “learned a lot about other faiths while becoming more confident in her own faith.” The family was impressed with the School’s openness to religions outside of Episcopalianism. Mannat was instrumental in the planning of India Week in the spring of 2009, during which she was invited to share traditions from her culture and her faith, including leading a Sikh Chapel service. “It showed her open-mindedness, which was self-assuring,” says Minu Saini, Mannat’s mother. “It’s a positive environment where kids can explore their own religious beliefs.”

But not everyone believes that an Episcopal school should embrace such openness as a response to a pluralistic society. Zach Allen ’56 recalls the days when the boys of St. Paul’s attended Chapel every day and twice on Sundays. “What it did, whether we liked it or not,” he says, “was it grounded us in the traditions of the Episcopal Church. It taught us a discipline.”

Allen has remained active in School life as a volunteer, and in that capacity was a visitor to St. Paul’s for Alumni Volunteer Weekend in the fall of 2011. At a Chapel service held for the visitors, Allen was not impressed with the
“Americans Who Tell the Truth” portraits by artist Robert Shetterly – part of a social justice initiative that hung in the stalls between Chapel pews – or the fact that the writings of Martin Luther King Jr. were shared as a substitute for scriptural readings.

“It got me thinking about the role of Chapel today,” Allen says, “I think it means a lot less today. It’s the unintended consequence of a good thought about how we deal in an Episcopal school in this age with the plurality in society. I strongly disagree with the Chapel website, which refers to the world’s wisdom traditions rather than faith. It’s just my personal opinion, but I believe that by being exposed strongly to one particular faith, you can understand how other faiths are constructed. The School has lost that flavor. It’s like saying, ‘I understand food because I went to a buffet.’ Religion at St. Paul’s today is so generalized that it doesn’t do the job.”

Spencer respectfully disagrees. “Standing in a global community, witnessing the diversity of religious expressions and difference is a mandate of Christian faith,” he says. “The mission of the Chapel in a twenty-first-century Episcopal school is grounded in the incarnational theology that lies at the heart of the Anglican and Episcopal vision. This is a theological perspective that mandates engagement with a multiplicity of perspectives and ideas – this is how we can be both an Episcopal school and affirming of other faiths.”

Allen also notes that the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul is an explicit statement of Anglo-Catholic beliefs, according to the Cambridge and Oxford Movements of the Anglican Church. As proof, Allen points to the Chapel’s consecration document, signed on January 27, 1929, by Bishop of New Hampshire John Thomson Dallas, when the Chapel was extended. The document, which hangs in the building, indicates that the Chapel should be “set apart for the worship of Almighty God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost . . . separating it henceforth from all unhallowed, worldly, and common uses. . . .”

“Is the present use of the Chapel consistent with the intent as expressed in the certificate?” Allen asks. “It is not just a pretty building suitable for meetings, but a building that is an expression of faith that is being largely ignored today for fear of being exclusionary. That fear, I believe, is misguided.”

Hirschfeld, who recommended interviewing Allen for this article because of his respect for Allen’s differing view, understands that alumni may wonder where St. Paul’s stands today in relation to its religious identity, but he lauds the openness of the modern Chapel Program.

“We’re not as bound to the liturgy in Chapel as in earlier years,” he says. “The intention around welcome is much better defined and a bigger part of our Episcopal identity today. Some may agree with that, and some may not. As the roadside sign says as you enter into a town, ‘The Episcopal Church welcomes you.’ I think that’s reflected in our Chapel Program. St. Paul’s, like the entire Episcopal Church, is thinking about its identity. And St. Paul’s, I actually think, is more confident in some ways in its own identity as an Episcopal school.”

Regardless of the differences between previous generations’ religious experiences at St. Paul’s and those of current students, it’s interesting to note that a Chapel life survey conducted by the Pelican and reported in Alumni Horae in the fall of 1966 revealed that “students strongly supported daily Chapel, giving as reasons that St. Paul’s is a church school, and that Chapel is a worthwhile and necessary discipline and tradition. Asked what meaning Chapel had for them, the majority of students stressed not its theological value as much as its beneficial unifying effect at the start of each day.”

Katharine Biddle ’14, who identifies herself as agnostic, shares that feeling with her predecessors, describing her...
love for morning Chapel “not so much as a religious program, but seeing everyone in the morning.” Her formmate Tekla Monson ’14 says that, while she is “uncomfortable with saying the Lord’s Prayer . . . morning Chapel and that feeling of oneness with the community has played a huge role in my life.”

Contemplating the School’s Episcopal identity, Hirschfeld identifies three levels of connection through the Chapel Program. “Everyone engages on the level of community,” he says. “That’s the heart; that’s where community literally happens four days a week. I don’t think we could find someone who would disagree with that.” Hirschfeld offers “humility” and the idea of a “greater power” as the second level of engagement.

“The third level has to do with service,” he says, “understanding the example of Jesus, whose story – whether you’re a Christian or not – is one of service and ultimate sacrifice. I don’t know how many students make the link to our general talk about service as deeply as I’d like.”

Hirschfeld’s observations are not far from those in the 1966 Horae article, which further reported that “Rector [Matthew Warren] indicated that going to Chapel is an institution which is needed to provide stability and a ‘sense of community.’” Students at that time strongly favored the radical, if not periodical, altering of the service format and more opportunities for student leadership in Chapel, indicating that “. . . some would like to see students give talks or read from pertinent literature during services.” The Rector was described as standing “behind students’ requests for popular music and drama [to] help ‘bring theology up to date.’” Also in that survey, 85 percent of students answered that they “enjoyed traditional church music.”

Although the community may have been surveyed between 1966 and 2013, no record exists in School archives. But echoing its 1960s counterpart, the 2013 chaplaincy survey revealed that 70% of students like to sing in Chapel. And, perhaps responding to the voices of the 1960s, opportunities to participate in Chapel have expanded over the years from acolytes and Choir members to include 12 Chapel prefects, a student Chapel vestry, student lectors, and weekly invitations for students to share reflections, music and drama (new and old), and faith traditions in Chapel. Every Sixth Former has a chance to speak in Chapel, if he or she desires. Asked in the 2013 survey what they most valued about
morning Chapel, students overwhelmingly (62.9%) indicated “time together.” While “a sense of spiritual connection” rated lowest (26.1%), students also value tradition (46.5%), prayer (31.8%), hymns (51.9%), and the incorporation of silence (41.0%). “All of these,” says Spencer, “are conducive to the sense of spiritual connection.”

Spencer points to four characteristics of an Episcopal school that reflect its heritage: “We think, because of our Anglican tradition with a deep commitment to education; we meet, with a commitment to being together in community; we serve, recognizing that a commitment to our own community can build an insularity that promotes preciousness; and we love, as expressed in the love Christ showed – that same love is demonstrated in all the great traditions of the world and reflected in the values of the School Prayer.”

NAES Executive Director Heischman reiterates the conundrum for religious schools in modern times – the need to remain inclusive while maintaining reverence for tradition.

“A lot of schools try to say what they are not,” says Heischman. “But a curious thing has happened in that the ever-increasing variety of religious traditions is challenging schools to be clearer about who they are. We have had more schools take time to look at their identities rather than sweep them under the rug. St. Paul’s is seen as one of the real beacons of Episcopal schools. With that comes the expectation of alumni and the challenge of trying to articulate what that rich tradition means today. But I am not concerned about St. Paul’s, [which uses] creativity in combining that faithfulness to tradition with more contemporary expressions of faith.”

Admission Director Scott Bohan, who often finds himself on the School’s front line, charged with expressing just what it means that St. Paul’s is a “church” school, has a simple way of defining that religious identity for those who inquire.

“Being a religious school allows us to talk intentionally about being a good person,” he says. “It means that we truly embrace being a community and everything that entails, including the differences between our community members. It means embracing the moral fiber of what it is to be good and kind. We make kids aware that they have been given an incredible opportunity, and it’s their responsibility to carry into the world the lessons they learn here.”
In the Shadow of Time
by George Nolthenius de Man ’57
St. Johann Press, 203 pages, $19.95

Reviewed by Alan N. Hall,
master emeritus (1952-92)

In the preface to In the Shadow of Time, George de Man writes “. . . the theme of time and shadows moving in time, as well as that of poems composed of time and shadows, has been set as a unifying arch over, hopefully appropriately, the whole enterprise.”

This new work, subtitled “new and selected earlier poems,” is a powerful panoply of poetic variety, a collection of thoughtful prose essays and personal reflections on life lived to the fullest, a paean of praise for devotion to a craft or an art.

In all, de Man presents 182 titles, divided into 10 sections – the titles of which are often brief phrase-compressions of image and idea – “Love, Loss, and Longing” or “In Other Tongues” (a group of poems in various languages, part of the poet’s ever-experimental nature) or “Coda: Towards Finality, Ininitude, Darkness, and Light.” The collection is indeed a gathering of representations of youth, adolescence, maturity, and skillful aging as de Man himself has developed as a man and a poet.

There are some brash but delightful moments; my favorite is an early effort, “Squash Courts” (with its onomatopoeic “pock” of a good shot and “leaden thud” of a low shot on the tin). How could anyone write a poem about squash? Only a young poet with eye and ear alert!

In a series of poems about artists of differing media, de Man brings alive that moment of recognition for an alert reader or listener. In “Munch” he writes:

Screaming into the blue universe,
into that hard northern night
afraid of the sunset the sex and the sin . . .

and in “Joyce” he writes:

Rivers of words and words made of rivers
rush over us
his words flow over us like rivers . . .
We will run with his rivers
and flow home to his Irish Sea
– yes, we will yes –

There are tender, thoughtful poems about loss almost too hard to bear (that “shadow of time” overarching image again). But in some of the later poems appear recurring images of light – firelight, candlelight, starlight – light philosophical, theological, practical – of just light at the end of the day.

In “The Candle – Closure,” the final poem, de Man skillfully draws together most of what we can know and say and dream about the flames of time and tribulation of life and love:

“. . . hold your hand just close enough
For warmth, and yet not close enough
to burn the hand –
or quench the flame.”

Woman, Man, and God in Modern Islam
by Theodore Friend ’49
Wm. B. Eerdmans, 464 pages, $39

Reviewed by Candice Dale,
SPS humanities faculty

In Woman, Man, and God in Modern Islam, Theodore Friend takes his own form of Jihad to better understand the “strivings of women” in five different Muslim countries, each with distinct cultures – Indonesia, Pakistan, Saudi Arabia, Iran, and Turkey.

In his long journey across the globe, Friend has conversations with religious leaders, political decision-makers, female Muslim activists, representatives of various Islamic organizations and intellectual centers, and ordinary citizens, all of whom help him to gain a rich understanding of the varying challenges faced by Muslim women.

Friend’s extensive research into, and firsthand experience with, the education, poverty, religious and cultural practices, and governmental structures of these five countries enable him to shape thoughtful, informative ideas about the “veil and the vote” of the Muslim women who live in these vastly differing cultures.

Each chapter begins with colorful photographs of primarily Muslim women in both modern and traditional clothing – professors, humanitarians, prime ministers, feminists, students, brides, pilgrim girls, and women in the park. Friend’s accessible writing, which includes a glossary of useful Arabic words, enables both the experienced student of Islam and the novice to learn much about
patriarchal dominance, the subjugation of women, the impact of Sufi, Shi’ite, and Sunni practices, and the value of a stable, open government for the citizens of these particular countries.

His relevant references to the prophet Muhammad’s “concern for justice and lifelong security for women,” and to specific passages within the Qur’an and the Hadith that support the equality of women, help provide necessary background for understanding the role of Islam in the daily community life of Muslim believers. Friend does not hesitate to point out the seeming conflict that exists between egalitarianism and hierarchy in the Muslim doctrine and modern–day practices.

The author ends his extensive investigation with a fascinating discussion of power, culture, and equality, drawing the conclusion that the “conditions of women roughly correlate with the degree of democracy present” in each nation. Indonesia and Turkey, he determines, are most successful, and Saudi Arabia the least, despite its significant wealth. Pakistan and Iran lie somewhere in between, primarily because of the unpredictable resurgence of conservative Islam practices in both countries in modern times.

I agree with Friend when he says that the “stability of our world as we know it will likely be determined in this volatile part of the globe” and that a “new and greater cohesion is necessary beyond desert tribalism and between genders” if this region of the world is to evolve and flourish.

Only when women become “the social and legal equals of men,” as the prophet Muhammad first envisioned, will the region become enlightened and able to lead its citizens forward into a more peaceful, productive 21st–century world.
COMMUNITY

ARIZONA
Tucson Dinner: Hosted by Peter Cheney, March 20
Phoenix Dinner: Hosted by Alex Brigham ’87, March 21

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
Boston Volunteer Luncheon: Harvard Club, April 9
Boston All-In: MIT Museum, April 25

HONG KONG
Alumni and Parents Reception: China Club, March 14
Parents Luncheon: Cipriani, March 15

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
New Orleans Prep School Connection: May 13

NEW YORK CITY
Alumni Association Annual Meeting and Alumni Awards Presentation: Harvard Club, April 3
Dinner: Hosted by Kate Gellert ’89, April 11
Volunteer Luncheon: Penn Club, April 18
NYC Pelican Network: Rocks Brooklyn, April 19
Form of 1944 Dinner: The Knickerbocker Club, April 19
NYC Pelican Network: Anniversary in NYC, May 15

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND
SPS Sparks/Pelican Network Service Event: Knowles Mill Park, May 18

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA
Bay Area Pelican Network Dinner: SPS Then and Now with alumni of the 1960s and 1970s, Perbacco Restaurant, March 21

SEOUL, SOUTH KOREA
Annual Korean Family Dinner: Grand Hyatt, March 12

WASHINGTON, D.C.
D.C. Pelican Network Service Event: Bishop Walker School, April 21
D.C. Pelican Network at the Smithsonian: Screening of Rebel, a documentary by Maria Carter ’81, March 28
Annual Korean Family Dinner, South Korea

Bay Area Pelicans, San Francisco

Bay Area Pelicans, San Francisco

Alumni and Parents Reception, Hong Kong
The Form of 1958 is Number One.

At their 50th Reunion in 2008, the Form of 1958 was number one in John Hargate Society membership. This year, poised to return for their 55th, the form still leads the charge with 14 members.

How have they become members?
- Made SPS the beneficiary of their retirement plans
- Included SPS in their wills
- Established income gifts with SPS that benefit them and their spouses for life

Why have they included SPS in their estate plans?
- The strong form ethos of giving back to help ensure the School’s future
- Pride in their form’s continued support of SPS
- Planned gifts count as part of the reunion total gift

How about you?
Let’s discuss tax-efficient ways you can support St. Paul’s School through various planned-giving instruments.

For a confidential conversation, please contact Bob Barr, director of gift planning, at 603–229–4875, bbarr@sps.edu; or visit our website at www.sps.edu/plannedgiving.
The Formnotes below reflect information received through April 2013. 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.

1943
Norman S. Walker
walkerns@verizon.net
www.sps.edu/1943

1948
Clarence H. King Jr.
crucero.clacky@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1948

Clacky King summarizes a story he saw in the Easton, Md., newspaper: Porter Hopkins was honored in January with an Environmental Stewardship Award from Dorchester Citizens for Planned Growth. Porter was one of the founders of the Chesapeake Bay Foundation and a former Maryland state legislator. He helped to pass Maryland’s first Wetlands Act, which reduced wetlands loss by 90 percent in just a few years. Congratulations, Porter!

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

From Dean Howells: Your call for formnotes ignited a storm of enthusiasm from ’50. In an awesome display of vigor and vision, the Form of 1950 reports:

Bob Monks has issued another tocsin, saying: “Those who can, do; those who can’t, write.” Hence, publication #13, Citizens Disunited, available on Amazon in mid–March. An easy read and a bargain at $9.95. Critical comments welcome, but what really helps is a posted review.

Hank Drayton will be singing in the May 25, 2013, Sounds of Aloha Show (for which he also produced the flyer) in honor of the USS Missouri (BB–63), which participated in all wars from WWII to Iraq (and on which Allen Holmes and Dean Howells both served their senior ROTC cruises). Hank still runs a vacation rental on Kauai and is hitting the gym three times a week in preparation for the crew race at our 75th reunion.

Joe Ryan has been trying to reduce transportation costs of getting inventory to retail with the use of new lightweight “RapiTran” vehicles designed by a former neighbor. He and his wife, Ginger, are selling their house in Arizona to move back East near their grandchildren.

Dwight Bartholomew breezed by Portland, Ore., and picked up Gard and Dick Mc Kee for lunch after a no–see of nearly a decade.

Bill Faurot will have a real deal come May Day on two–and–a–half acres with two bedrooms and four baths in rural Arizona at 6,300’ altitude. Upon sale, he and Janet will move to Idyllwild, Calif., at 5,500’ altitude (closer to her children and grandchildren).

1952
Peter C. Stearns
pstearns@blissnet.com

Peter Stearns writes: “My wife, Dee, and I had quite a fall. . . . When we returned to New York City, our apartment was covered in construction dust due to a neighbor’s renovation, and we spent two weeks in hotels until the apartment was cleaned professionally. . . . We moved back in, but the dust kept covering the furniture; so, we moved out again. . . . Long story short, the apartment had to be cleaned professionally three times, and we supported the hotel and restaurant industry for three months. Faced with this and some other challenges, I developed some serious back pain. I went to the doctors at NYU, but they were unhelpful; so I signed up for a physical at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn. I spent three days there (7 a.m. to 5 p.m.) and what a great experience! I was stunned by the level of care and concern and the time spent by each examining doctor or nurse. . . . So if any of my aging formmates have any health problems, please consider Mayo. During these crisis times, we were lucky enough to have several breakfasts with Debbie and Asa Davis, and Peter Gates took us on a tour of the Metropolitan Museum, where he is a docent, and a darned good one. And, early in January, we had dinner and laughs with Jennifer and Berto Nevin, who, for the moment, were living grandly on the West Side overlooking the Hudson.”
1953

W. Wright Olney
wright.olney@comcast.net
www.sps.edu/1953

From your form director,
Wright Olney: “The 60th re-
union is only days away! More
than 30 formmates are plan-
ing to return: Nelson Aldrich,
Rutgers Barclay, Read Charl-
ton, Hugh Clark, George
Hackney, James Hammond,
Randolph Harrison, Bill
Henry, Mike Hooker, Jay
Lewis, Jack Lonsdale, Tod
Mann, Norman Marsh, Bill
McMillan, Grayson Murphy,
Derick Nicholas, Curtis Noel,
Wright Olney, Peter Paine,
Paul Phillips, John Powell,
Mike Rawson, Archie Rich-
ards, Bruce Righter, Chris
Sonne, John Soutter, Jim Van
Alen, Ben Warren, Ben Wil-
liams, and Sam Wolcott, as
well as honorary 1953 alumnus Bob
Bryan, of Burt and I fame. There
are a handful of tentative at-
tendees, and hopefully more will
confirm in the coming days!”

Peter Swords was honored
in New York in February at a
benefit fundraiser for La MaMa,
an arts institution with a world-
wide reputation for producing
cutting-edge work in theater,
dance, performance art, and
music. Peter, a longtime La
MaMa board member, also
serves on the boards of the
National Council of Nonprofit
Associations, the National
Community Risk Center, the
Center for the Study of Philan-
thropy, the Correctional As-
sociation, and the New York
City Bar Association. Peter was
an associate dean at Columbia
Law School for 14 years. He
continues to teach courses
there and at Teachers College,
frequently lecturing in the area
of nonprofit law and liability
insurance.

Peter Gates ’52 at the Metropo-
litian Museum of Art, where
he serves as a docent.

And, finally, we are sad to
report that Gordon Bellis died
on January 24 (see his obituary
p. 57).

1954

Edward P. Harding
barnhill@hardinggroup.com

Ben Eppes regrets missing the
Feb 4 luncheon at The Links and
writes: “I have been retired from
medical practice for five years
and am enjoying life with Cinnie
(married 53 years), eight won-
derful grandchildren from two to
21 (including a senior at Middle-
bury and a freshman at Dart-
mouth), and lots of singing, gui-
tar, and barbershop arranging.

Pieter Greeff also regrets his
absence at the luncheon and
writes: “Just got back from Co-
lombia, where I saw Peter Pool
at the Cartagena Music Festival
(this year all Italian Renaissance
chamber music). Just missed
Woody Waldron, whom I’d hoped to see
but timing was too close. Now back in freezing
Virginia, where it’s paperwork
and wood splitting (winter log-
ing) as part of my agriculture
phase. Also, I continue with the
painting and acknowledge being
lucky every day to be alive.”

1955

Morris Chesteron, Jr.
chesteronm@ballardsphahr.com

Morris Chesteron provided an
update: “At the third annual
mini–reunion, ’55 combined
with ’54 for a joyous get-to-
gether for lunch at The Links in
New York City on February 4.
Present from ’55 were the fol-
lowing mates: McPherson,
Howe, Smith, Roak, Horan,
Iams, Lloyd, Lovejoy, Hol-
brook, and Chesteron. Wilmerd-
ing was planning to attend but
was sidelined by the flu. There
was lots of talk about those who
were not there, so the rest of
you better come next year,
scheduled for February 3 at The
Links, to defend yourselves.”

David Wagstaff reports: “All
is well, still living in New Or-
leans. Active in golf and tennis.
My wife, Suse, takes great care
of me!”

1958

Charles D. McKee
charles.mckee@rbc.com
www.sps.edu/1958

1960

Dimitri Sevastopoulo
dimitrisev@nycrr.com

Jack Mechem writes: “Good to
see the form getting back in
touch. Let’s keep the moment-
um going! Had lunch with Ben
Moyer recently, and we would
like to get something together
in the spring/summer – lunch
in Boston and/or golf on the
Cape. I will be “migrating” my-
self, family, and recruiting busi-
ness to the Cape starting in July
and hope to have more time for
family, friends, and class-
mates. Have had a great run
with John Jay ’61 at ERI.

Peter Pell writes: “two grand-
daughters playing mite–level
hockey – opposite from me . .
good skaters . . . no slap shot.
The Pell hockey genes carry
on. Pell Jr. had first child,
daughter Carter, in Jan ’13 – no
slap shot yet, but likes to feed.”

Bob Rounsavall submitted
an update on his travels: “Sev-
eral weeks ago I read a report by
Stu Douglas of the Tongariro
Alpine Crossing in the fall edi-
tion of Alumni Horae. Coinci-
dentially, only a few days later I
traveled to New Zealand. In-
spired by Stu, I made the same
trek. Mt. Tongariro is in an active
volcano area, and part of the trail
was closed due to an eruption in
November. There was another
one a week after I made the
climb. An adjacent mountain, Mt.
Ngauruhoe has achieved fame as
Mt. Doom in the Lord of the
Rings. New Zealand is a land of
spectacular scenery, and I can
readily understand why Stu likes
it so much.

Maggie and Mike Seymour
made a successful and very
happy transition to Beaufort,
South Carolina, home of Mike’s
older brother Rich Seymour ’57
and wife. House is finished and
we’ve moved in, gypsies no more.”
1962
Seymour Preston
seymourp576@gmail.com

Wick Rowland has retired again, this time from Colorado Public Television in Denver. Already dean and professor emeritus of journalism and mass communications at the University of Colorado, he is now President & CEO Emeritus at CPT12. Plans include continuing to write on various national public media policy issues, lecturing at universities in the U.S. and abroad, a good deal more skiing and sailing, and spoiling his crew of “grand-munchkins.” His work in public television was acknowledged in a Denver Post story in January, and a video produced for his retirement party featured tributes from PBS leaders and top Colorado political figures. Wick also participated in the SPS strategic planning retreat last summer and reports that “in addition to the honor of being included, it was eye-opening as to the richness of the School community. As a member of a particular form, one tends to see the School largely through the lens of that group’s experience and its reunion reminiscences. By contrast, the planning retreat exposed me to the thinking of many from across the School’s generations, reminding me that, as extraordinary as the Form of ’62 is (!), the School is blessed with outstanding alums at every stage of its history.”

1963
Peter J. Ames
peter.ames3@verizon.net
www.sps.edu/1963

Peter Ames writes: “I am looking forward to our 50th reunion at the end of May. Only about 76 of us graduated, but we are expecting more than half at the reunion.

Henry Livingston expresses similar sentiment: “Most wanted – 100% attendance, we are halfway there – let’s get going. Call those you want to see at reunion. Do it now.”

News from Bill Crane: “Looking forward to our 50th reunion. Perhaps the place to start is grandchildren and how important they have become in Barb’s and my lives – watching them grow, spending significant time with them and developing meaningful relationships. On the employment front, I am extremely fortunate to have a job that I continue to enjoy – as a hearing officer resolving special-education appeals four days per week. A Buddhist meditation practice has been (for nearly three decades) an integral part of my life. Hospice volunteer work, offering my presence to others, continues to be surprisingly satisfying. Several years ago, Barb and I moved into a more urban setting (Lexington to Somerville, which is next to Cambridge and Boston), giving us walking access to the subway, dozens of restaurants, a gym, and a great movie theater. We will be in Provence and Paris for 10 days to celebrate Barb’s 65th birthday shortly before reunion.”

From Jack Radcliffe: “I retired from the newspaper business on April 5, 2005. Wife Catherine and I bought a kayak business in Bristol, R.I., the next day and operated it for four years. Meanwhile, I started Wepecket Island Records, a label that records ‘traditional American music by modern masters.’ Wepecket incorporated in 2009, and we have 23 full-length CDs in our catalogue, with projection for six additional projects in each of the next three years. While all this has been going on, I’ve started performing publicly again, touring every spring with Wepecket’s ‘Rolling Roots Revue,’ playing piano, guitar, and fiddle. Looking forward to the 50th!”

Jock Chamberlain writes from Bolivia: “Working and living at 9,200 feet in the Andes of Bolivia, bringing broadband via super-WiFi to the rural and low-income areas of Latin America to help reduce the serious digital divide. Have been diagnosed with Parkinson’s, but it’s not slowing me down. Found my Shangri-la; surrounded by Quechua Indians, hanging bridges, and real food. Annie, my Inca Princess, lets me sneak black-market Snickers bars every once in a while.”

1964
Richard S. Sperry
overcable@aol.com

A heads-up to all from Form Director Rick Sperry that SPS ’64 will be having its 50th Reunion a year from now, May 30 – June 1, 2014. More news to come about this historic moment.

Ted Baehr reports that he is still going strong with his family movie rating service, www.movieguide.org.

We were delighted to hear from Alex Shoumatoff, who writes that he is doing lectures and workshops in Borneo in...
July, in case anyone wants to join him. He’ll be taking participants into the rainforest to see orang-utans and meet the Iban people and critiquing what they write about it to pass on what he has learned about literary journalism—memoir, travelogue, nature writing, ethnography, and science and environmental writing. You can find details on the “Abroad Writers’ Conference” Facebook page. Last June, Vanity Fair published Alex’s memoir/profile of “44th Street between Fifth and Sixth” (www.vanityfair.com/contributors/alex-shoumatoff) and Michael Pollak wrote a lovely letter about it, published in the next issue.

Jos Wiley reports that he and Jim Schutze will be visiting Monty Orr in Ennis, Mont., over July 4 and invites anyone who can to join them for a “roundup” at the Silver Dollar Saloon.

Andy Johnston and wife Christine are in their sixth year of retirement in Clio, Calif., near Lake Tahoe. They are involved in community activities (church, music groups, social service work) and travel (England and Scotland in May 2013, in part to pursue family history). Our part of northeastern California is wonderful for hiking and mountain living.

David Irons is off to Bali twice this year—in April and from September to November—curating an exhibition of his Wayang paintings created over the last century. The exhibit will be in early October at the Museum Puri Lukisan in Ubud. Anyone interested in the work or wanting more information about the exhibition can reach him at david@dmirons.com.

Noted class artist Dick Ranck had two paintings added to the permanent collection at Philadelphia’s Woodmere Museum of Art and is preparing for a solo at the prestigious Richard Rosenfeld Gallery, scheduled for March 2014.

American history buff Rick Sperry has just launched his American history website, History 500 at, www.history500.com, with over 500 “best” books on American history, including World War I & II (a private book club, but free to any SPS ’64 formmates). It’s a “perpetual work in progress that I can have fun with for the next 25 years.” All friends welcome. If interested, let him know.

Ray Payson writes: “My wife Marcia and I held a third wedding in five years at our harborside lawn in Bristol, R.I., in early September of last year, as Marcia’s oldest daughter, Livia, got married to Joel McCrum. Livia graduated from M.I.T.’s Sloan School of Business last May and is working in Boston.”

Lloyd joined Bob, Doug, and Sue the following night for dinner as well. Bob later visited with Charles Horn at his law office and reconnected by phone with J.Q. Adams and Bob’s former Drury roommate, Win Redmond. One thing all agreed upon: Further such gatherings in the coming year will be welcome as we gear up for the next five-year reunion.

Bill Markham reports in: “I continue to practice antitrust law but devote nearly all my time to teaching law school and writing. I will be a visiting professor at Berkeley next year and continue to teach at the University of San Francisco. My wife, Diana, and I also spend as much free time as possible in the Sierra wilderness, either at our cabin in Bear Valley or hiking and camping in Yosemite. After years in San Francisco, we have moved our principal home to Carmel Valley. If you are in Northern California, please let us know. It would be great to see formmates.”

Mark your calendars now: the SPS 1969 45th Reunion in Millville: May 30 through June 1, 2014.
Jeffrey Keith ’72 lecturing on color theory at the Steamboat Springs Center for Visual Arts, next to his work “Snow Day.”

Q Belk ’73 and puppy Winston Churchill greet faculty member Joe Holland.

1971

Mark M. Wheeler
m wheeler@wtinvestmentadvisors.com

From Scott Nelson: “As to news, I have given up on the North and have fled South to avoid those "snowy and uncharacteristically bright winter days." New address is 65 Persimmon Court, Kiawah Island, SC 29455. If there are any golfers in the class, they can probably recognize the appeal of this place, especially as both my wife and I golf, having officially retired. My kids are grown (both in Boston, son with Fidelity and daughter in a doctor of physical therapy program at Mass General) so no reason to put up with the Chicago weather anymore. Anyone in the area or stopping through Charleston is welcome to look me up.”

From Chris Mooney: New snowbird abode: 1352 Landings Drive, Sarasota FL 34231. “It’s been 43 years since I saw most of you — say ‘hi’ if in the ‘hood.”

From Peter Murphy: “I am founding a for-profit residential college, which solves the root learning and financial problems in higher education by providing the world’s first fully integrated, secular, fixed curriculum, teaching undergraduates to think using the interconnected, essential content and method of Western civilization: history, literature, science, economics, and philosophy. Leaders College may be renamed once a select investor is found who values a self-sustaining, true, and objectively good legacy.”

From Byam Stevens: "I was recently in London – took 40 patrons of Chester Theatre Company on our annual London theatre tour (Dublin in the fall, London in the spring). We saw Helen Mirren, Kristin Scott-Thomas, Rufus Sewell, (Sir) Anthony Sher, Iain Glen, and Rupert Everett in plays by Pinter, Hare, Chekhov, etc. Putting the final touches on my 16th season as artistic director at CTC, which will include the world premiere of a play by Stevens Sater; with music by Duncan Sheik (the creators of the Tony Award-winning Spring Awakening)."

From Riker Davis: “Still at the same house in Ruidoso, N.M., since 1977. Unlike so many other areas of the country the economy is pretty good here. The oil patch in our back yard is very healthy these days and Ruidoso is the closest place for Texans to get out of the heat and play in the mountains. My wife, Cindi, and I run Condotel Corp. with over 120 vacation rentals of all shapes and sizes. It is all good until the pager phone rings at midnight for some trivial reason. We have a ski shop too – Rocky Mountain Sports. We need bilingual staff to properly take care of our Mexican guests. My two years of French with Mr. Archer plus a semester at the University of Grenoble in 1971 are not doing me much good in the Southwest. Life is good here off the beaten path at 7,000 feet in the southern Rockies.”

From Rob Barker: “Still working for Big Pharma. Fortunately, for the time being, I’ve been able to continue some of my malaria work (around the edges of my ‘day job’ working on rare genetic diseases), involving research both in my lab and with colleagues at the Harvard School of Public Health. That aspect remains fun and challenging.”

And lastly: Bram Lewis, Peter Seymour, Trip Spencer, Tony Hairston, and Mark Wheeler recently reunited in New York at the A.R. Gurney ’48 play The Old Boy, which, unsurprisingly with a name like that, was based at SPS. The set was straight out of the old dining hall in Upper. Bram was one of the first to produce the play and had a series of insightful questions for “Pete” Gurney in the question-and-answer period after the performance.

1972

John Henry Low
jhl@knick.com

John Henry Low files this form report: “This quarter’s Form of 1972 most gracious hospitality award goes to . . . Henry Laughlin and his charming wife, Linda. Henry reported that Clayton Prugh and his wife, Hydie, and eldest son, Charlie, visited us in Steamboat Springs, Colo. We had a great time introducing them to the great outdoor life of Colorado. Over the course of five days, we rode snowmobiles in the back country, enjoyed spring skiing at its best, strapped on snowshoes, and cross country skied. It was a wild time with many stories and lots of laughs until the last day, when Hydie fractured her leg on a double black diamond at Steamboat. We wish Hydie a speedy recovery. While good attorneys like Clayton always seem to have a contrary point of view, this time he agreed with Henry’s opinion, adding ‘we had a great time and enjoyed reconnecting with Henry and Linda, who are consummate hosts, although searching for a trauma surgeon who takes Oxford insurance is a trial.’”

Henry Laughlin’s renowned hospitality was also affirmed by Jeffrey Keith, who reports:
“Over the last year I have had the great fortune of re-connectiong with my friend and classmate Henry Laughlin, first through his wife Linda – the Steamboat Springs art world and beyond – and then with Henry, most recently completing a successful commission for their home. Henry is big on all sorts of physical activity, from hockey to Chi Gong to skiing (dub) to just plain intense hiking around the mountains. Me? Mostly the hiking part, which, when accompanied by Henry, includes steep, snow-packed terrain, hearty hellos to the many people we run into whom he knows, and constant stimulating conversation, all while marching uphill at altitude. Very refreshing to say the least. But by far the single most memorable moment of the last visit was watching Henry do a St. Vitus dance through the house, ripping off his clothing, after a particularly helpful when Steve and I decided to have a BB-gun fight, I hit Steve, who came yelling at me, shot me point blank in the chest, and we almost broke into a fist fight. Due to size difference between me and Steve, I suspect that Caldwell saved my life. Of course all was well soon thereafter when we returned to Steve’s ‘bunk’ and put on the scratchy Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young LP for the 200th time that trip. Let’s all try to make the 40th! And pray for Caldwell’s family.”

Tom Wiggin: “First, let me say that the striking aspect of Caldwell to me was always the joy of living that he demonstrated every minute I was ever in contact with him.”

Alice Franco: “My thoughts are with all his friends and family and especially his three daughters. Too soon, too soon to lose him.”

Patti Glovsky: “It’s nice to hear that what I did know about Caldwell is confirmed by those close to him. . . Caldwell always seemed happy and the nicest of people, so I like hearing that this was Caldwell to those closest to him also.”

Whit Wagner: “There are a few wonderful moments in life, and when they come to pass you never forget them. One of these moments in my life, thankfully,
included our good friend Caldwell. . . Caldwell was a happy soul. He loved life. He loved his friends and his family. We will miss him dearly. God seems to take the really good guys from us early – he must have a plan for them."

**Hillary Goodridge:** “Caldwell, that great accent and smile, full of life.”

**Bruce Patton:** “Caldwell was always a truly wonderful human being, one of the very bright spots in my time at SPS.”

**Liz Munson:** “He was the best fun to laugh with (over anything whatsoever).”

**Sue (Rueter) Quintana:** “I can see his smiling face so clearly – and hear his voice. . . . I treasure memories of all my classmates. . . . One of the world’s truly nice people.”

**Peter Starr:** “Caldwell was one of the warmest, most genuine people I’ve ever had the pleasure of meeting, with a terrific sense of humor.”

**Ed Shockley:** “I loved Caldwell.”

**Mike French:** “I have a clear memory of Caldwell as a cheerful, friendly, and very humorous guy.”

While dividing his time between Ghana and Cleveland, Ohio, **Ben Sperry** writes: “I teach history in both locales. I also try to keep up with various writing projects. I’m married and have two grown stepdaughters. Many blessings to count. I was, of course, very sad to hear the news of Caldwell Davis’s death. Very sweet, gentle, upbeat guy. Humor, in adolescence particularly, often leaves a welt, intentionally so. That wasn’t Caldwell’s style. You got the quicksilver irony, and the endearing self-deprecation, but after 40 years what lingers is the warmth and the smile. Nothing quite like hearing ‘Je m’appelle Caldwell’ in that West Virginia accent.”

**Bruce Chan** shared this news: “I am starting my fifth year as a superior court judge in San Francisco, currently assigned to a trial court in the criminal division where I hope to remain for the balance of my career. Even though I was away from the criminal courthouse for 10 years while working in the State Assembly and then in our court’s civil division, my 15 years as a public defender were good training for what I do now. Starting next fall, Hanna and I will have an empty nest as our son Gabriel will be heading off to college – destination unknown. Our daughter, Hanna, is enjoying her Fourth Form year and it’s great to visit the School in non-reunion years. The food is surprisingly good; shepherd’s pie seldom appears on the menu, and there is always the salad bar as an alternative.”

Art Sistare writes: “Back at it, one last time . . . off and on over the last six years after retiring from 27 years of law enforcement and private investigations, I worked as an equipment operator for several hay ranch operations in the Minden-Gardnerville area of Nevada in the valley east of Lake Tahoe. I also drove commercial trucks between Reno and Sacramento during my quasi-retirement period. Now, for the last hoorah, I have once again, become a police officer, this time for the State of Nevada Legislative Police at the State Capitol complex in Carson City. My wife, Sonya, and I live in the ‘wildlife sanctuary’ foothills northwest of Carson City.”

### 1975

**Randy J. Blossom**

_form director/agent, I have come to appreciate how critical our support of the Annual Fund is to the continued success of St Paul’s School. Please show your support this year. And please be sure to let Teresa and me know if you make it to Millville for Anniversary on May 31 – June 1, as we would love to hear from you._

sent this inspiring update: “I guess one might say that I have experienced a mid-life...adjustment. Two factors: I was widowed in 2005 and was fast approaching the age my mother had died (55). I really began to feel the reality of how fleeting life is...and how I was hastening my own demise by my lifestyle. I was overweight and had continued my decades-long heavy smoking habit. Serendipitously, in 2006, I changed jobs and began working for a boss – marathoner/bike rider/triathlete – for whom fitness was a priority. Although I was naturally the most sedentary and overweight person in the whole staff, I basically had to adapt to become a well-built Triathlete.”
way of life. That inspiration while at a personal crossroads led me to stop smoking, start walking, then running. My first 5K in 2008. First marathon in 2010. I bought a bike to cross train and began adding increasingly long distances. Finally, I incorporated swimming and began competing in triathlons in 2012. On March 30, 2013, I accomplished something I would have never even dreamed possible: a Half-Ironman triathlon (1.2-mile swim; 56-mile bike, 13.1-mile run). I encourage all my classmates to break through self-imposed barriers and continue to pursue your dreams; whatever they may be. God willing, we still have a few more years on this gorgeous planet, and I hope each of us may enjoy our days to the fullest.*

1978

Nora Tracy Phillips
noratphil@aol.com
www.sps.edu/1978

Flip Coleman writes: “I have been living in the Seattle area for the last 17 years. I have a seven-year-old son who keeps me running in all directions. After several occupational iterations in the restaurant and coffee industries, I found my true passion teaching yoga. Not exactly what I had planned, but yoga changed my life.”

Tim Steinert sends this note: “Greetings to all from Hong Kong! My wife, Lixia Zhang, and I have now lived here for some 17 years. I can’t believe how my life as an expatriate has developed into just ‘my life’ and Hong Kong our home. Our kids, Luca, 11, and Natasha, 8, go to a bilingual international school. Mandarin is easier to learn as a kid, but it’s still a lot of work for them too. We spend at least part of summers in New England, including camp for the kids. Last year we stopped at SPS on the way back from Maine. SPS is quiet in the summer but memories idle in every corner. Lixia manages things on the home front and enjoys traveling with friends. I am up to my gills with work as general counsel at Alibaba Group, an e-commerce company, but having loads of fun with the challenges. If anyone is visiting Hong Kong, please give us a yell.”

From Los Angeles, Els Collins sends her regrets at not being able to come to Anniversary Weekend: “Alas, our one annual trip back East is planned for July, so Jimmie and I won’t be able to be there with you all at the reunion. Raise a glass to all of you from us. I am in my eighth year at USC in the School of Dramatic Arts. Life goes on!”

1979

Dave Stevenson
dastevenson@hotmail.com

Form Director Dave Stevenson writes: “This spring formnote comes from sunny and warm Ft. Rucker, Ala., where I am attending the Army aviation medicine orientation course. The change of scenery is providing a welcome respite from the March snowstorms, which seem determined to keep Concord, N.H., covered in white. No, I have not joined the active duty Army. I am serving in the New Hampshire Army National Guard while still practicing medicine in Concord. The training is essential prior to eventual deployment and has a lot to do with helicopters and medical evacuation. On the domestic front, our family has joined the ranks of those with kids in college – our son Ryan is finishing his first year at Emory. His sister Noelani is a sophomore at the Derryfield School.”

Liz Robbins provides this update: “Greg and I are still living in Wellesley with our two boys, Doug, 14, and Ben, 12, and Argus, a puppy, this year, who gets most of our attention.”

Dave Stevenson concludes with: “That is all for now. It is worth mentioning that we are on the white flag year prior to our 35th Reunion!”

1981

Biddle Duke
biddleduke@aol.com

Gabriella Demenyi provided this quick update: “Just moved back from Geneva, Switzerland, and looks like I have found a house in Scarsdale. Great to be back in the U.S.”

Jamie Purviance announces

1978

Nora Tracy Phillips
noratphil@aol.com
www.sps.edu/1978

Flip Coleman writes: “I have been living in the Seattle area for the last 17 years. I have a seven-year-old son who keeps me running in all directions. After several occupational iterations in the restaurant and coffee industries, I found my true passion teaching yoga. Not exactly what I had planned, but yoga changed my life.”

Tim Steinert sends this note: “Greetings to all from Hong Kong! My wife, Lixia Zhang, and I have now lived here for some 17 years. I can’t believe how my life as an expatriate has developed into just ‘my life’ and Hong Kong our home. Our kids, Luca, 11, and Natasha, 8, go to a bilingual international school. Mandarin is easier to learn as a kid, but it’s still a lot of work for them too. We spend at least part of summers in New England, including camp for the kids. Last year we stopped at SPS on the way back from Maine. SPS is quiet in the summer but memories idle in every corner. Lixia manages things on the home front and enjoys traveling with friends. I am up to my gills with work as general counsel at Alibaba Group, an e-commerce company, but having loads of fun with the challenges. If anyone is visiting Hong Kong, please give us a yell.”

From Los Angeles, Els Collins sends her regrets at not being able to come to Anniversary Weekend: “Alas, our one annual trip back East is planned for July, so Jimmie and I won’t be able to be there with you all at the reunion. Raise a glass to all of you from us. I am in my eighth year at USC in the School of Dramatic Arts. Life goes on!”

1979

Dave Stevenson
dastevenson@hotmail.com

Form Director Dave Stevenson writes: “This spring formnote comes from sunny and warm Ft. Rucker, Ala., where I am attending the Army aviation medicine orientation course. The change of scenery is providing a welcome respite from the March snowstorms, which seem determined to keep Concord, N.H., covered in white. No, I have not joined the active duty Army. I am serving in the New Hampshire Army National Guard while still practicing medicine in Concord. The training is essential prior to eventual deployment and has a lot to do with helicopters and medical evacuation. On the domestic front, our family has joined the ranks of those with kids in college – our son Ryan is finishing his first year at Emory. His sister Noelani is a sophomore at the Derryfield School.”

Liz Robbins provides this update: “Greg and I are still living in Wellesley with our two boys, Doug, 14, and Ben, 12, and Argus, a puppy, this year, who gets most of our attention.”

Dave Stevenson concludes with: “That is all for now. It is worth mentioning that we are on the white flag year prior to our 35th Reunion!”

1981

Biddle Duke
biddleduke@aol.com

Gabriella Demenyi provided this quick update: “Just moved back from Geneva, Switzerland, and looks like I have found a house in Scarsdale. Great to be back in the U.S.”

Jamie Purviance announces
his latest cookbook: “Weber’s New Real Grilling,” out in April, draws on today’s array of supermarket staples, which are not the same as they were even 10 years ago. There is a special section in each chapter called Recipe Remix,” where I offer an updated version of a classic grilling recipe from the days when we were stuffing our faces in the Upper dining room. Have you ever used your grill to make cioppino in a wok, or a loaf of bread on a pizza stone? This ingenuity, this old—meets—new ethic, is the new American grilling. This is what makes this book different from all others. For a closer look, you can check out the book’s microsite: www.newrealgrilling.weber.com.

Noel Danforth sends: “A little news after a fabulous trip...husband Bill and I celebrated our 20 years together with a trip to Asia in January. We cycled in Northern Thailand’s Golden Triangle, meeting place of Laos, Burma, and Thailand, then visited artisans’ workshops in the Chang Mai area before heading south to spend time in the busy heart of Bangkok using their transit bikes; we’ve had some false starts! In other news, I watched a documentary on PBS, No Job for a Woman, produced by our formmate Maria Agui Carter. They did a beautiful job capturing the lives of women journalists covering WWII. I have also heard from Jessica Knight that she is engaged to Sandy Douglas ’79, becoming a grandmother, and moving to Atlanta this year.”

Sono Aibe writes: “Many of us are probably celebrating the big 5—0 this year, and I hope to be doing that with some friends in Japan and Europe. I’m still traveling a lot to East Africa and China for work with Pathfinder International to promote reproductive health with the local people.”

Sam Reid writes: I’m enjoying the role of Washington, D.C., representative for the governor of Rhode Island, helping with the Bishop Walker School for Boys, nursing a little start-up company (BookaCoach), trying to save an abandoned old lifesaving station off the coast of Maine (www.woodislandlifesaving.org), and serving as the SPS Alumni Assoc. president/SPS Board member. Twentieth wedding anniversary with Juliet this past fall, and our two kids, Chloe, 16, and Harry, 13, appear to be prospering in spite of our complete lack of previous parenting experience.”

Patricia L. Patterson
trisha.patterson@foxnews.com
Random notes from a very long winter... Sally Rousse held winter dance parties... Tina Pickering reclaimed “Pickering”... Jeff Rodgers shifted performance times to fit in an NCAA basketball game... Nicole Gallagher did a 5K... Jeff Rodgers writes: “I’m still in upstate New York and busy with music, both performing/recording my own songs and teaching guitar and songwriting workshops – I just released a second DVD teaching my acoustic arrangements of Grateful Dead songs. Like most musicians these days, I’m incorporating more house concerts into my travels... If any SPS friends would be interested in hosting live music in the living room, drop me a line via www.jeffreypepperrodgers.com.

Katherine, terrific band, and incredible cast! He only hopes this new production will capture just some of the excitement of Peter’s tortured Judas, Jon Tracy’s villainous Caiphas, Mimi’s solos as Mary, Tod’s hilarious Herod, Chat Reynen ’84’s sublime Jesus, and Charlie Newton ’85’s wonderful Pilate!

Alex Denisof plays Benedick in Shakespeare’s Much Ado About Nothing, a film adaptation by Joss Whedon (The Avengers). The film begins a limited release on June 7, followed by a wider release and international a few weeks later.

Maja Paumgarten-Parker
majapaumgarten@gmail.com

 Paige Potter Howard sent this update: “Enjoying life on Maryland’s Eastern Shore, with husband John (CEO of Bohemia Manor, LLC) and children Graf–ton, 13, and Lilly, 11, on family farm. Director at Mount Harmon Plantation, historic site and nature preserve on Sassafras River. Partnering with Drew McMullen ’87, president of Sultana Projects, to offer some great guided kayak programs this summer. Stop by Mount Harmon for a tour or come to our Lotus Blossom Festival (Eco-fest continued).
News from Elaine Thomas: “My husband and I are living happily in New York City, where I’ve been since 2000, barring a one-year stint in San Fran. After many years in the finance world, I’ve returned to the arts and am now writing. Big change, but I’m loving it, though the power of the blank page to drive a person to the edge has given me a new appreciation of The Shining. I have two great step-kids, a 12-year-old girl and an 11-year-old boy, the former interested in the arts, the latter, sports. All is good.”

Leslie Cheek brings us up to date: “Glad to be at the tail-end of winter here in Boston, as March was one of the snowiest months of all time for the area. The snow didn’t seem to bother the kids as it meant multiple snow days. Morgan, 17, Watson, 15, Hayden, 13, and Grayson (our only girl and, at 11, the one who rules the house!), are busy with school, various sports, and everything else that goes with being teenagers (or siblings of teenagers). Char and I try to juggle it all; not surprisingly, she seems more interested in the arts, the latter, music. I have two great step-children, a 12-year-old girl and an 11-year-old boy, the former interested in the arts, the latter, sports. All is good.”

Ellie Waud Dorr writes: “Husband Tim and I are celebrating our 20th anniversary in April. Tim is the northeast director for Lloyd’s of London, having been in the insurance industry his entire career. Our son, Lowell ‘14, is a Fifth Former at SPS and additionally is studying economics at Johns Hopkins CTY. During the summer he is in Germany, studying German and working in finance. Lowell has also started a company with fellow SPSers; check out Rum Island Apparel online. Cornelia, 15, is at Garrison Forest School, in Baltimore, Md., with her horse, Sir Patico, aka ‘Hugo.’ They compete in three-day eventing, which is essentially a triathlon for horse and rider, competing in dressage, stadium jumping, and cross country for a single ribbon. It is hard to imagine ever getting her out of the barn! Youngest daughter Corinna, 12, is in sixth grade, enjoying a few years at home with her parents to herself, which she needs, as she plays on three ice hockey teams and adds in three lacrosse teams in the spring. Needless to say, Corinna has SPS on her mind, as do we. We are having a lot of fun raising three very different kids, and we look forward to celebrating our 30th at SPS next year.”

Form Director Maja Paumgarten submitted this update: “In February, we gathered up at SPS in the Old Chapel to give remembrance to our formmate Henry Whittlesey. Among those in attendance were Sarah Murphy, Alexandra “Straw” Maurer, Tim Busler, Smokey Rashid, Theresa Ferns, Dave McCusker, Edith Pepper Goltra, Kipp Sylvester, Tom Lena, and the Whittlesey family. The service was officiated by Alden Flanders and Kelly Clark. Remembrances were read, songs were sung, both from the hymnal and by a guest singer/guitar strummer (Neil Young tunes), and prayers shared. At an earlier service in Boston in December, formmates Johnny Gates, Stu Witt, Thorne Sparkman, and others who were able to attend both services joined the family to remember Henry.”

Susie Freehafer Frazier sends this update from Seattle: “Life out West is lovely, spring has arrived with cherry blossoms bursting forth in every direction. Out here in Seattle, we are wincing and shying away from this bright, shiny orb blinding us in our cars and slowing down traffic . . . it’s been that long since we’ve seen the sun. I am keeping very busy with my new driver, 16-year-old Jacob (yikes!) and my 8- and 11-year-olds, Josie and Ella, as well as trying to finish a novel, which is refusing to bend to my will. By the way, my best writer friend out here is Sarah Howell ’83. Anyone visiting Seattle, do get in touch! I can’t believe it’s been almost 30 years since we were traipsing around Millville – what days those were! And to have children that age now, incredible. What an adventure. I look forward to seeing everyone at the next big reunion!”

1986

Lucy Soutter writes from the UK: “Still living in London, with partner George and daughter Violet (3 this summer). Although I didn’t make it to the 25th, I’ve been enjoying being in better touch with a number of classmades since then via Facebook. Thanks to all for the moral support while I was finishing up my book Why Art Photography? Now out with Routledge Press. Check it out if you’ve ever wanted to know more about photography and contemporary art!”

Bozena Falkiewicz Birt brings us up to date: “It has been awhile, so below my contribution... I am still living in London, almost 18 years now. My children Oliver, 7, and Alexa, 5, are true Brits. I still live down the road from Anneke Wyman de Boer, although we usually catch up during our summer holidays in the Hamptons. Hoping to one day visit Milville with the kids before our 50th (ahh-hh).

Laurel (Daniels) Abbruzzese writes: Not much has changed for me since I saw everyone at our reunion. This is my sixth year teaching full-time as a professor in the PT program at Columbia University. This is also my sixth year on the Board of Trustees for SPS. My kids are all getting big and keeping me busy with dance, soccer, basketball, baseball, Girl Scouts, etc. Lydia is now 14, Emily 11, Chloe 8, and Grayson turns 4 in May. Boy, time flies!! I try to visit SPS four to five times a year. I encourage people to visit for Anniversary Week-end on non-reunion years, too. Walking the grounds and soaking in the beauty does wonders for stress reduction. (My pursuit of serenity is a daily endeavor).

Ginny (Callery) Beams sends this update from the high seas: “My family (husband Rob and daughters Hannah, Mia, and Ellie) and I are in the midst of a nine-month sailing trip in the Eastern Caribbean. We made it as far south as Grenada, are currently in St. Maarten, and expect to be back in Massachusetts by mid-June. We have a travel blog: www.sailinghelia.weebly.com.”

Harold Bost sends: “Greetings from North Carolina! Been an eventful last few months. I started a new job in February, working for Square 1 Bank in Durham. Three kids are now 17, 15, and 11, which hardly seems possible since it seems like yesterday I strolled the grounds of Millville. I haven’t run into any ’86ers in the last few months, but Monique Washington ’87 stopped by on her visit to N.C.”
and went to my son’s high school football game with me. I also chatted with Chris (Kiff) Gallagher ’87 a few weeks ago, which prompted me to dig up the video of the 1986 production of Grease! Turned a couple of songs into YouTube soon-to-be classics! Brought back very fond memories. Give me a shout even if you are just passing through N.C. hbost2@alumni.duke.edu. Absolutely love my new job in Durham. It’s good to be back in my old college stomping grounds. This new job is a great smaller company. They lend to VCs and to startups. I am responsible for the success of all of their large strategic initiatives. Basically I am the VP of getting stuff done. Not a bad gig at all.

Kerry Vallance is on half-year sabbatical after 22 years of teaching. Spending time taking her three boys to their 10 baseball games a week and preparing for her first half-marathon are keeping her busy! She and her boys are also running the Susan G. Komen 5K Race for her boys are also running are keeping her busy! She and her three boys to their 10 baseball games a week and preparing for her half-marathon. I am the VP of getting stuff done. Not a bad gig at all.

Kerry Vallance is on half-year sabbatical after 22 years of teaching. Spending time taking her three boys to their 10 baseball games a week and preparing for her first half-marathon are keeping her busy! She and her boys are also running the Susan G. Komen 5K Race for the Cure Philadelphia 2013 on Mother’s Day this year. They plan to continue their summer baseball tour by checking out Atlanta, Tampa, and Miami (8 stadiums down, 22 to go!).

Hannah Griswold McFarland reports: “I live in NYC with my two little girls, Louisa, 7, and Georgina, 4. I started a luxury tennis and golf wear company, L’Etoile Sport, a year ago. I hope everyone will buy tennis and golf wear for the women in their lives – www.letoilesport.com.”

Timmie (Friend) Haskins sends this news: “Last weekend, we moved back into our apartment in Russian Hill (SF) after moving out for a year so we could put on a roof deck, rewire the electrical, and renovate our (formerly 1960s) kitchen. The place looks great, and we’re happy to be home. I am ecstatic to have been able to do interior design for someone even better than a paying client – ourselves! It was my hardest job yet, but lots of fun to do. I also got my website up: www.tfriendinteriors.com. I plan to add more to it, but for now it has a few of the jobs I’ve worked on with photos. Our daughter Lucia turns 6 this summer and is a total blast. She always makes me laugh.”

Carol Faulkner wrote: “Not much has changed. . . . My kids keep getting older and technologically far more sophisticated than I. Older twin boys are 12, younger twin boys just turned 7. I work full time as a clinical psychologist at a school program for middle schoolers and high schoolers with emotional and behavioral disorders. There is quite literally never a dull moment – most quiet moments are followed by some sort of crisis, either minor or extreme. But, I love the kids, love the work, and go home to husband and kids and the beautiful little town of Bristol, R.I. I was sorry to miss the reunion last year, but after the passing of Bill Priestley, I just didn’t have it in me. However, it was nice to be briefly in touch with some of Bill’s and my friends who I had not spoken to much (or at all) since graduation. Maybe someday I will get my kids to teach me how to Facebook, or Instagram, or ooVoo, or some such thing, so I can continue some sort of communication! Man, I feel old.”

A news report from Fred Singer: “My company, Singer Equipment (we distribute restaurant equipment and supplies), was selected as ‘Dealer of the Year’ by our industry magazine for our growth and progressive business practices. It is not exactly an Oscar or a MacArthur award, but still nice recognition in our little industry! We are still living in the Philly area and would be happy to connect with others. Actually, one more note that people might find funny. For the last two years I have been homeschooled my children in religion after being disappointed with the offerings from our local synagogues. We have been reading the Bible, and that Fifth Form religion has come in very handy! No Tillich yet, but who knows what might happen!”

1991

Marcy M. Chong
chonghall@gmail.com

News from your form director, Marcy Chong: “I’m in the midst of planning a ‘mini-reunion’ in NYC on Saturday, June 8. John Colpitts (aka Kid Millions, aka Man Forever) will perform at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in NYC. Please join us for the show and a party afterwards; details available on the alumni page of the SPS website www.sps.edu/alumni/alumni-events.

Diana Clark Stroble writes:

“My best 40th birthday present was a surprise weekend visit to Seattle from Lucy Barzun Donnelly and Laura Hazard Clark ’89. My husband, Peter, planned a huge surprise party for me on March 2 with many friends and family from Boston and N.Y., and here in Seattle. My father, Christopher Clark ’58, also flew in for the weekend.

The Tone family of Los Angeles is clearly overachieving hard. In January 2013, the first novel of Kristin DiGaetano Tone was published by Division Books. The romantic comedy, Breathe, was co-authored by Tone and two compatriot yogi/writers under the collective pen name of “Kate Bishop.” Breathe explores the pitfalls, heartache, and hilarity of self-discovery and falling in love. The book was drafted between the hours of 9 p.m. and 5 a.m., when kids and jobs were asleep and involved lots of tea and long conference calls between the co-authors in Boston, Bend, and Los Angeles. Jen Boyle was an early reader and provider of encouraging feedback. Lea Carpenter Brokaw and Rosie Stovell O’Donnell gave support and guidance once the book was written.

Meanwhile, Franchot Tone is on tour following the January 2013 release of his debut album,
Thanks for This. The album is described as “a mix of vintage reggae and dub, a sun-fried splash of laid-back SoCal pop-rock, and a heaping helping of Meters-style funk and soul.” The album is available on iTunes and at Amazon. See dates for upcoming shows here: www.franchottone.com.

1993
D. Stuart Logan Jr.
slogan@heartwareinc.com
www.sps.edu/1993

Stuart Logan provides this update: “Looking forward to our 20th in May. Hoping everyone can make it.”

Phoebe Engel Lindsay sends this family update: “Frances, born March 2, is a terrific baby and a great blessing. Her brother, George, and sister, Marion, seem (mostly) happy with their new seniority. Looking forward to the 20th and catching up with folks then!”

1994
Tyler Grant
tggrant33@gmail.com

Barclay Gardner Howe Jr. and Johanna Howe are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Barclay Gardner Howe III, born on June 14, 2012.

Cate Crumpacker Stafford announces the birth of her third child, Leroy "Augustus" Stafford, born November 9, 2012. Cate and her family live in Abu Dhabi.

Tyler Grant announces: “Amy and I just had our first child, a boy: Tyler James ‘TJ’ Grant. Born November 11 at Cedars Sinai Hospital in Los Angeles, Calif.”

1996
Emily Chang Brands
emilychangbrands@gmail.com

Form Director Emily Chang Brands submits this update: “The last few months have been quite eventful for me: I was part of Patti Lin’s beautiful wedding in September, met the adorable daughters of Jenn Connelly Garcia-Alonso and Christine Parker in October, and welcomed my own daughter, Annabelle, to the world on December 19, 2012. While I haven’t seen many other Paulies lately (though I did run into Catherine Ruddig Hunter ’97 and her son recently), I have heard some additional wonderful news: congratulations to Ayesha Brantley-Gosine on her election to the bench!”

From Jessica Martin Hayne: “Dave and I had a baby girl, Dorothy, on January 15, 2013. She joined Adelaide, 5½, Henry 3½, and Rosemary, 19 mos.”

Happy news from Patti Lin: “Sam Gordon and I were married on September 22, 2012, at the Four Seasons in Baltimore, Md., with many SPS formmates and friends in attendance. We missed you, Jenn Garcia-Alonso and Sarah Wardrop ’97!”

1997
Amy Singer
sykes@post.harvard.edu

James Funk submits this update: “I caught up with Austen Earl in Burbank for a breakfast sandwich and a tour of his movie studio digs and got to see Alan Kurd on his work trip through the Bay Area. Oh, and Christina and I bought a house and welcomed a baby girl, Caitlyn, about a week apart in January. So apparently we’re like adults now.”

Peter Cox writes: “In early February, my wife, Kate (Noble & Greenough ’98/Princeton ’02), and I welcomed our first child, Emily Chang Brands ’96 and children Annabelle and Henry.”
Charlie Cox, here in Boston. Charlie decided to arrive just hours before a major blizzard hit and snowed the three of us into the hospital. The little guy already has great timing.

Peter Chan writes: “The year 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June, 2012 was a very busy one for me. I bought my first house in June,

David Walton writes: “Our daughter, Cecilia, was born June 14, 2012, in Los Angeles. She is very excited to enroll in the St. Paul’s Form of 2030 and wants to live in Warren House, even though it’s a boys’ dorm now. Her parents hope she changes her mind once she understands language and what the word ‘boy’ means.”

Mike Boyle says: “Hi, everyone, I am still living in China and enjoying the successful launch of an amazing new website – www.dharmainc.org. We are well into some amazing service projects, and the popularity of our yoga and meditation retreats is on the rise. My two sons, Rudi, 2½, and Finn, 6 months, continue to be my favorite things about waking up each day, and life in Thailand is pretty great. Come visit!”

1998

Edward J. Pena
edward.j.pena@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1998

Form Director Ed Pena submits this Anniversary update: “Hope everyone is looking forward to reunion. It looks like we’ll have a good group, so if you were on the fence, get on the bus and make the commitment.”

From Tahare Campbell: “Wow, what an interesting 2012 I had! Had some highs, had some lows, but in the end, it was a great year. Let’s see: 1) I still can’t accept that playing bas-

Charlie Cox, son of Kate and Peter Cox ‘97.
Avery James Bleiman, daughter of Lillian and Andrew Bleiman ‘98.

law firm of Faruqi & Faruqi, LLP, which also focuses on protect-

ing shareholder and employee

rights.”

Andrew Bleiman shares. . . .

“Ed told me to send a form up-

date, so here goes. . . .

Chris

Eastland and I continue our work on ZooBorns, our burgeoning baby animal and tank munitions empire. We’ve published eight books now, but it’s still exciting and surreal to see them on shelves. Nick Van Amburg ’95 has been helping us plot out new digital ZooBorns offerings. On the homefront, my wife and I welcomed a daughter, Avery James Bleiman, on New Year’s Eve. It turns out that babies are intense. Also, my wife took a job with Amazon, so we’re moving to Seattle in April. If anyone reading this has friends for me in that neck of the woods, please share. I know two people in the state of Washington.”

Charlie Smith writes that he left the comforts of J.P. Morgan to launch Mast–Head LP, an investment fund focused on public equities. His happy in-

vestors are up six percent – I hear he’s turning new money away at the door. For the humanities nerds, the name is the title of chapter 35 of Moby-Dick; the idea is that Charlie and investors decide which way the winds are blowing, and then they go up the mast to find the whales.

2001

James Baehr
jimmybaehr@gmail.com

Susan Wise provides this update: “I am still living in San Francisco and work for a home solar company called Sunrun. My fiancé, Jeff, is in the Army and stationed in Jakarta, Indonesia, right now. When not in Jakarta, he’s based in North Carolina. Never have I been so grateful for the modern technology that is Skype and video-chatt–
ing. Looking forward to stopping by SPS the next time I visit my parents back home in N.H."

2002

Toby McDougal
tymcdougal@gmail.com

Toby McDougal writes: “I enjoyed a fantastic spring break from teaching at Groton: First, I visited Miller Resor in Jackson Hole, Wy., for five days of rau-

cious mountain fun with Miller and his brother, Turner Resor ’04; next, after a quick cambio, my girlfriend, Claire, and I flew to Venice for a week. It was my first time in that city, and we had a wonderful time. This summer I’ll be back in Rome from early June to mid-July, learning, teaching, and enjoying the Italian splendor. Let me know if any of you will be passing through.”

From Jackie Zider: “I am currently a first-year student at Wharton and will be in San Francisco during the summer for my internship with McKesson (healthcare services company). Would love to meet up with any Paulies in the area during June/July and part of August!”

Dana Powers and Nathaniel Klooster were married on December 22 on Long Island. Dana was very happy to have 2002 formmate LeeLee Robinson Duryea as her maid of honor and Addie Wainwright ’01 and Catie Bales ’01 as bridesmaids. Dana and Nate currently live in Iowa City, where they are graduate students at the University of Iowa. Dana is pursuing an MFA in dance as an Iowa Arts Fellow and teaching fellow. Nate is pursuing a doctorate in neuroscience, researching the neural substrates of human memory.

Tina Thatcher ’00 and John Helzer were married in July 2012 with many SPS friends and formmates in attendance, including (l. to r.) back: Steve Exner ’00, Arthur Sheehan ’97, Ben Martin ’00, James Peniston ’00, JK Wasson ’92, Matthew Niederhauser ’00, Bobby Duryea ’55, McKay McFadden ’00, David Foxley ’02, Etta Meyer ’02, Valera Van Rojen ’01, Ethan Leidinger ’98; middle: Michael Kurd ’00, Nick Pike ’00, Lauren Miller ’00, Sarah Burns ’00, Ashley Kim ’00, the bride and groom, Amy Randall ’00, Shannon Hart Geonna’ 00, Nick Oates ’03, Rev. Tom Oates ’66; front: Werner Kratovil ’00, Lucy Grayson Deland ’01, Katie Thatcher Shields ’93, Francesca Gardner ’00, and Suzette Oates Kratovil ’00.

Tye Campbell ’98, happy to be back at work after rupturing an Achilles.
2006

Clayton Sachs
clayton.sachs@gmail.com

Abby Hoeschler called in this formnote from the road: “I am driving back home to Minneapolis after doing a demo in New Hampshire of my new product. After I graduated from Middlebury, I decided to design and develop a lighter, more portable synthetic log for the sport of log rolling. I have been busy traveling the country marketing my invention at summer camp expos, aquatic centers, and outdoor vendor exhibits and to summer lake homeowners. See how we roll – check out my new website: www.keylogrolling.com.”

2007

Quincy Darbyshire
j.quincy.darbyshire@gmail.com

Form Director Quincy Darbyshire writes: “I spent a great President’s Day weekend in Stratton, Vt., this past February with Lizzy Bates, Hayley Duus, Maddy Evans, Mary Gamber, Carrie Read, James Saraidaridis, Sarah Tory, and Peter Gamber ’08. Everyone survived a few full days of skiing, and there were some great family-style dinners. Good times were had around the fires we kept going in the house’s big fireplace. Kudos to Hayley, who was able to organize the whole thing perfectly, in spite of all doubt from me.

“And, as the snow has finally begun melting, I’m running into SPS people all around Boston. I’ve been lucky to catch Bobby Jangro, Peter Nachbaur, Tommy Gerrity, Grant Gendron, and Ryan Foote around the city; am working in the same building as Jenna Danis ’08 and in the same office as Jon Wakelin ’00. I know there are many others around here too, and I am looking forward to some of the future Pelican Network events.

Cianna Wyshnytzky reports: “In May, I will officially master science, receiving my M.S. degree in geology from Utah State University, then continue on to pursue a Ph.D. in geography at Queen Mary University of London. Feel free to visit or join me for some fieldwork in the Alps during summer 2014 and 2015!”

Ellen Greer of Washington, D.C., Joe Greer ’78, and Rob Greer ’09 of Princeton, N.J., celebrated her 24th birthday at the Beer, Bourbon and BBQ Festival in Maryland on March 23 – where by chance they ran into Hunter Purcell ’87 of Towson, Md! Rob spotted him in the crowd by his SPS hat. Note: The Greer family’s plaid apparel was not, in fact, coordinated in advance. That was accidental too.

2008

Courtney W. Bogle
courtney.w.bogle@gmail.com

www.sps.edu/2008

2012

Taylor G. Casey
tgcasey94@gmail.com

John Parker submits this update from abroad: "Wrapping up a fantastic gap year with a two-month stint in Cape Town, South Africa, where I will be meeting Jacob Washkurak and interning in the city. This will be the second time we travel together during the year, having started in Washington, D.C., this fall, where we both interned at a government watchdog. Spent the winter at Mont Tremblant in Canada, where I trained and was certified as a ski instructor and racing coach. While in Africa, I hope to explore other parts of the continent with the lofty goal of making it to the top of Kilimanjaro."
DECEASED

The section was updated April 11, 2013. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1933
Robert Shaw

an engineer who designed optical equipment for U-2 spy planes, died on December 6, 2012. He was 98 and a resident of Delray Beach, Fla. He was born to Julia and Carleton Shaw in Groton, Mass., on July 20, 1914. He was the great-grandson of Julia Ward Howe, who wrote the “Battle Hymn of the Republic,” a song he grew to love.

Mr. Shaw entered St. Paul’s School in 1928, following in the footsteps of an uncle who had served in a leadership position at the School. He earned high honors in mathematics and highest honors in physics, and was regarded as a “fine sturdy School citizen.”

Mr. Shaw attended Harvard University, graduating sum laude in 1937. He worked as an engineer and designer of “super precise” instruments for Raytheon, Baird Atomics, and Dover Instruments and designed optical equipment for U-2 spy planes. He was active in community affairs in Concord, Mass., where he lived with his late wife, Cornelia Couch Bailey, serving on the finance committee and the conservation commission and volunteering for the Red Cross. He was a member of Trinity Church, the Concord Players, and the Concord Country Club.

In the 1980s, he moved to Wenham, Mass., where he served on the town conservation commission.

Mr. Shaw was an avid skier, representing the United States at the International Ski Competition in Farellones, Chile, in 1938. He was also a competitive tennis and golf player and a devoted outdoorsman. After Cornelia died, Mr. Shaw married Ruth Smith. She passed away in 2002. He married Carol Lundy in 2008.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Shaw is survived by two daughters, Gillian Shaw Kellogg and Susan Winthrop; six grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

1936
Charles D. Dickey Jr.

passed away peacefully on December 9, 2012, at his home in Scarborough, Maine. He was 94.

Born January 15, 1918, in New York City to Charles Denston (Form of 1911) and Catherine Dunscomb (Colt) Dickey, he entered St. Paul School as a Second Former in 1931.

Mr. Dickey rowed for Shattuck and played football and ran cross country for Old Hundred. He was a member of the Acolyte’s Guild, the Cadmean Literary Society, the Student Council, and the Record Committee. In addition to serving as treasurer of the Library Association from 1934 to 1936, he served as a Sunday school teacher, Chapel collector, camp counselor, and supervisor.

The Dickey family has long been supportive of the School, and Mr. Dickey’s dedication continued throughout his life. He served in many capacities after graduation, including as a form agent, regional representative, and form director. He was a member of the John Hargate Society.

After graduating from SPS, Mr. Dickey went on to earn a degree from Yale. Following college, he worked briefly for J.P. Morgan and as a special agent for the FBI before enlisting in the U.S. Marine Corps in WWII.

“I feel a little like a counselor at the School camp as the average age here is 20 and a good many never got beyond 2nd year high school,” Mr. Dickey wrote to SPS Rector Norman Nash in 1943. “I am crazy about this life and have never once [regretted] resigning from the FBI, although I will always be proud of having been with them.”
A member of the 5th Marine Division, he served in the Battle of Iwo Jima and in the occupation of Japan. Following the war, he joined the Scott Paper Company as a salesman. After holding numerous positions, including time as president of British Columbia Forest Products, he became chairman and CEO of Scott Paper in 1971, a position he held for 11 years before retiring in 1983. He was a board member of General Electric, J.P. Morgan, and Cigna and also served as chairman of the Smithsonian National Board and for numerous other civic organizations. A former trustee of the University of Pennsylvania, he received an honorary LL.D. from the school in 1987.

Mr. Dickey was an avid beekeeper and fly fisherman. He thrived in Maine at “Soundings,” the summer place on Mount Desert Island, where afternoon sails on Tyee were the order of the day. He devoured books on history and biographies of great leaders. He valued personal relationships, hard work, humility, and integrity.

He is survived by his beloved wife of 65 years, Helen “Rogie”; his five children, Charley Dickey, Heidi Fitz, Sylvia Whitman, Catherine Dickey, and Rob Dickey ’79; their spouses; 15 grandchildren, including five-generation SPS students Kyle Dickey ’13 and Charles Dickey ’15; and one great-grandson. He is also survived by his sisters, Mary Lindsay and Cathy Dickey. His brother, Stephen “Whit” Dickey ’42, passed away on February 21, 2013.

1937
Colton Wagner

A member of the 5th Marine Division, he served in the Battle of Iwo Jima and in the occupation of Japan. Following the war, he joined the Scott Paper Company as a salesman. After holding numerous positions, including time as president of British Columbia Forest Products, he became chairman and CEO of Scott Paper in 1971, a position he held for 11 years before retiring in 1983. He was a board member of General Electric, J.P. Morgan, and Cigna and also served as chairman of the Smithsonian National Board and for numerous other civic organizations. A former trustee of the University of Pennsylvania, he received an honorary LL.D. from the school in 1987.

Mr. Dickey was an avid beekeeper and fly fisherman. He thrived in Maine at “Soundings,” the summer place on Mount Desert Island, where afternoon sails on Tyee were the order of the day. He devoured books on history and biographies of great leaders. He valued personal relationships, hard work, humility, and integrity.

He is survived by his beloved wife of 65 years, Helen “Rogie”; his five children, Charley Dickey, Heidi Fitz, Sylvia Whitman, Catherine Dickey, and Rob Dickey ’79; their spouses; 15 grandchildren, including five-generation SPS students Kyle Dickey ’13 and Charles Dickey ’15; and one great-grandson. He is also survived by his sisters, Mary Lindsay and Cathy Dickey. His brother, Stephen “Whit” Dickey ’42, passed away on February 21, 2013.

1937
Colton Wagner

Preparatory School before enrolling at St. Paul’s School in the Second Form. In a college recommendation letter from school faculty, he was noted as “one of the ablest boys in this year’s graduating class. Though somewhat shy at first, his friendship is well worth cultivating and he has much to give both in character and intellectual ability.”

Mr. Wagner received high marks in school and was a member of the Acolyte’s Guild, the Cadmean/Concordian Society, and the Science Society. He competed with Old Hundred. He kept close ties to the School, serving as a trustee, leading fundraising activities, helping with conservation efforts, and supporting increased opportunities for female students.

Mr. Wagner went on to attend Harvard College, graduating magna cum laude with a degree in fine arts in 1941. He enlisted in the U.S. Naval Reserve in 1940 and was called to active duty just after graduation. During World War II, he served as an executive officer on the U.S.S. Slater in the Atlantic, European, and Pacific arenas. He then attended Harvard Law School, graduating in 1948 and going on to practice personal and corporate law in New York. He married Carley Havemeyer that same year. He became a partner in the firm Humes, Andrews & Botzow in 1970.

In 1993, Mr. Wagner was made an honorary member of the British Empire for his work on behalf of the St. George’s Society, for which he served as president from 1988 to 1990. He was lauded for transforming the society into “a strong and energetic organization, well-supported and well-funded and hence able to promote its invaluable charity work.” He was also praised for greatly increasing membership in the society during his 45 years as a member.

Mr. Wagner enjoyed fly fishing, birding, collecting Stevengraph silk pictures, and conservationist activities. He leaves behind two sons, Charles Wagner ’70 and Stephen Wagner; a daughter, Nancy Mixter; and four grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife in 2009.

1938
Romeyn Everdell

a World War II Navy pilot, died on January 3, 2013, at his home in Boston, Mass. He was 92.

Born on June 24, 1920, in New York City, he enrolled at St. Paul’s School in the fall of 1933. He was a member of the Library Association and the Cadmean/Concordian Society. He competed with Delphian and rowed with Shattuck, serving as captain of his crew.

Mr. Everdell attended Williams College, where he was active in numerous clubs and sports. He graduated cum laude in 1942 with a degree in chemistry. After graduation, he served as a Navy pilot in World War II and was awarded a Navy Cross for combat flying in the Pacific. Relatives say his unit was taken off the carrier Franklin just before it was hit by one of the first kamikazes.

After the war, Mr. Everdell went to work as a quality control technician at Union Carbide in Bound Brook, N.J., for four years, then as a production supervisor at Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co. in Cambridge, Mass. In 1953, he was hired as a management consultant at Rath & Strong, Inc., in Lexington, Mass. He retired as executive vice president in 1985. Management consulting was a relatively new field at the time, and he excelled at it. In fact, the Production Inventory Control Quarterly listed in the U.S. Naval Reserve in 1940

1938
Romeyn Everdell

Preparatory School before enrolling at St. Paul’s School in the Second Form. In a college recommendation letter from

a World War II Navy pilot, died on January 3, 2013, at his home in Boston, Mass. He was 92.

Born on June 24, 1920, in New York City, he enrolled at St. Paul’s School in the fall of 1933. He was a member of the Library Association and the Cadmean/Concordian Society. He competed with Delphian and rowed with Shattuck, serving as captain of his crew.

Mr. Everdell attended Williams College, where he was active in numerous clubs and sports. He graduated cum laude in 1942 with a degree in chemistry. After graduation, he served as a Navy pilot in World War II and was awarded a Navy Cross for combat flying in the Pacific. Relatives say his unit was taken off the carrier Franklin just before it was hit by one of the first kamikazes.

After the war, Mr. Everdell went to work as a quality control technician at Union Carbide in Bound Brook, N.J., for four years, then as a production supervisor at Boston Woven Hose & Rubber Co. in Cambridge, Mass. In 1953, he was hired as a management consultant at Rath & Strong, Inc., in Lexington, Mass. He retired as executive vice president in 1985. Management consulting was a relatively new field at the time, and he excelled at it. In fact, the Production Inventory Control Quarterly listed in the U.S. Naval Reserve in 1940.

1938
Romeyn Everdell

Preparatory School before enrolling at St. Paul’s School in the Second Form. In a college recommendation letter from
Mr. Everdell is survived by his sister, Rosalind Everdell Havemeyer; his wife, Mary Richardson Anderson; his children, Susan Everdell Clippinger and John, Peter, and Rosalind Everdell; and five grandchildren. He was predeceased in 1994 by his first wife, Sylvia, and in 2010 by his brother, William Everdell ’59 and Coburn Everdell ’64.

1942 George Wright II

Mr. Wright loved sports from an early age. He enjoyed attending Red Sox games with his grandfather, George Wright, a Major League Baseball Hall of Famer who had been a shortstop for the Cincinnati Red Stockings. One of his favorite memories involved meeting Babe Ruth, a friend of his grandfather’s, who kindly autographed a baseball for him. The youngster then excitedly ran home and played with it. His father, Irving, who twice won world titles, was introduced to the love of his life, Nancy, by one of his students and future stepsons, David Weed. They were married on February 16, 1962, and together they raised a son, Denny. They remained best friends for 47 years until her death in 2009.

In 1968, Mr. Wright was appointed headmaster at Thompson Academy on Thompson’s Island in Boston Harbor. With Nancy’s assistance, he ran the school for several years. In 1974, they relocated to Hanover, N.H. George taught in Lebanon, N.H., and served as director of Upper Valley Hostel. In 2009, the Wrights moved to Springhouse in Jamaica Plain.

Mr. Wright’s many interests included coaching, big-band music, traveling, and the Red Sox. He especially delighted in hearing about the athletic accomplishments of his granddaughter, Meredith, and grandson, George, with whom he shared his name as well as a special bond. He loved spending summers on Squam Lake in Sandwich, N.H., where he took great pleasure in piloting family and friends around the lake in his motorboat.

Mr. Wright is survived by his son and daughter-in-law, Denny and Kim Wright; six stepchildren and their spouses; two grandchildren; 12 step-grandchildren; a niece and nephew; five grandnieces and grandnephews; and many close and loyal friends. He was predeceased by his wife, his stepson, David, and his sister, Virginia Pierce.

After his SPS graduation, he served in WWII as a sergeant in the 26th Infantry Division. He earned four battle stars for campaigns in Northern France, Rhineland, Central Europe, and the Battle of the Bulge.

Following his service, he attended Williams College, where he excelled in squash and tennis, graduating in 1949. After graduation, he briefly worked at Eaton Vance in Chicago, but left the corporate world to pursue a master’s in education from Boston University, earning his degree in 1959 and joining the faculty at Dexter School. It was at Dexter that he was introduced to the love of his life, Nancy, by one of his students and future stepsons, David Weed. They were married on February 16, 1962, and together they raised a son, Denny. They remained best friends for 47 years until her death in 2009.

In 1968, Mr. Wright was appointed headmaster at Thompson Academy on Thompson’s Island in Boston Harbor. With Nancy’s assistance, he ran the school for several years. In 1974, they relocated to Hanover, N.H. George taught in Lebanon, N.H., and served as director of Upper Valley Hostel. In 2009, the Wrights moved to Springhouse in Jamaica Plain.

Mr. Wright’s many interests included coaching, big-band music, traveling, and the Red Sox. He especially delighted in hearing about the athletic accomplishments of his granddaughter, Meredith, and grandson, George, with whom he shared his name as well as a special bond. He loved spending summers on Squam Lake in Sandwich, N.H., where he took great pleasure in piloting family and friends around the lake in his motorboat.

Mr. Wright is survived by his son and daughter-in-law, Denny and Kim Wright; six stepchildren and their spouses; two grandchildren; 12 step-grandchildren; a niece and nephew; five grandnieces and grandnephews; and many close and loyal friends. He was predeceased by his wife, his stepson, David, and his sister, Virginia Pierce.

1943 Jerome Edson Andrews Jr.

after facing a decade-long battle with Alzheimer’s disease with “courage, grace, and an enduring smile.” He was 85 and a resident of Andover, Mass. Mr. Andrews enrolled at St. Paul’s in the fall of 1939, where he was a member of the Library Association, played baseball, football, and ice hockey for Delphian, and rowed in Halcyon’s first boat. When World War II made it difficult to find single male teachers to supervise the SPS dormitories, Mr. Andrews was the first St. Paul’s student ever asked to manage a dorm alone.

He graduated summa cum laude from St. Paul’s and went on to earn his B.A. from Harvard. He served in the U.S. Navy before returning to Massachusetts to study at Harvard Law School. Mr. Andrews practiced law for more than 35 years as a partner in the Boston firm of Choate, Hall & Stewart. His free time was devoted to his family and his community.

Saturday mornings found him coaching in the Andover Youth Hockey program, an organization he helped found in 1960. He was president of the North Andover Country Club and a member of the vestry at Christ Church. He also served on the Andover Zoning Board of Appeals.

He loved sports, especially hockey, tennis, sailing, and golf, and was a devoted follower of the Harvard football and hockey teams. After retiring from his legal career, Mr. Andrews audited classes at a local college and helped raise money for the Pike School and the Greater Lawrence chapter of Habitat for Humanity.

At the time of his death, Mr. Andrews was survived by his wife of 56 years, Joyce; four children, Chris, Steve, Ned, and Lisa; and four grandchildren.
1943
John Baker “Jack” Hollister Jr.

of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, died on November 22, 2012, at the age of 87.

Born July 25, 1925, to Congressman John Baker Hollister of the Form of 1907 and Ellen Rollins Hollister, he prepared for St. Paul’s at Cincinnati Country Day, entering the Third Form in the fall of 1939. He played first football and first baseball for Old Hundred and also competed in basketball and hockey.

Mr. Hollister entered Yale University but left in his freshman year to join the U.S. Army. He began his military career as a buck private, joining the European Theater on D+55, and fought throughout France and Germany until V-E Day in May 1945. He earned two battlefield promotions, first as corporal and later sergeant, and finished his career as a commanding officer of a heavy machine gun platoon in the 94th Division of General Patton’s 3rd Army. Among other decorations, he received a Purple Heart and a Bronze Star.

Following V-E Day, Mr. Hollister became mayor of a small village in Czechoslovakia while also playing quarterback of the 94th Infantry football team. He was honorably discharged in September 1945, and returned to Yale, where he excelled in history, played and coached football, and became a member of Skull & Bones. He graduated in 1949 and accepted a position as an assistant football coach at the University of Western Ontario, where he met Elizabeth “Betty” Boyle, a former UWO cheerleader and championship swimmer. They married in April 1950 and moved briefly home to Cincinnati before Mr. Hollister went to work for Cleveland–Cliffs Iron in Ishpeming, Mich. He began his career as an underground worker at the Mather “B” Mine but eventually was promoted to the sales department and continued to work for Cliffs and other natural resource firms until he retired as senior vice president in 1986.

Outside work, Mr. Hollister was involved in several nonprofits, including Hiram House Camp, Hillcrest Hospital, and Town Council in Hunting Valley. He cherished time spent with his wife, Betty, their four children, and six grandchildren. Known affectionately as “the Cat” and later “the Aging Field Marshall,” Mr. Hollister went out of his way to coach and mentor his children and grandchildren. He was known for his great sense of humor and always pleased a crowd with his stories, songs, and limericks. His “Cliffs Song Book” continues to be a source of revelry in the Cleveland area.

Mr. Hollister is survived by his beloved wife of 62 years, Betty; his children, John B. Hollister III, Thomas J. Hollister, Ellen Hollister Whelan, and David B. Hollister; and his six grandchildren. He also leaves behind nephews J. J. Stevenson III ’59, John Stevenson ’67, and grandparents J. J. Stevenson IV ’93 and Jeffrey S. Stevenson ’03.

1943
William Schoellkopf Jr.

1925, in Buffalo, N.Y. He prepared for St. Paul’s at the Nichols School in Buffalo and the Fessenden School in Newton, Mass. Known at Fessenden for his “good spirit,” he entered St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1939. He was a member of the Library Association and the Missionary Society and played football for Old Hundred.

Immediately following his graduation from St. Paul’s, Mr. Schoellkopf entered the U.S. Marine Corps and became a captain, serving in Guadalcanal, Guam, and Okinawa. In 1946, Mr. Schoellkopf entered Yale, where he was a member of Beta Theta Pi. He spent his career working in the oil business.

He is survived by his wife, Gerda Jenny Schoellkopf; his children, William III, Robert, and Sally; and several grandchildren.

1944
Robert Oliver Weeks

an Episcopal priest who found his calling early in life, died on February 3, 2013. He was 86 and a resident of Jacksonville, Fla.

Born March 11, 1926, he was the son of Dr. Carnes Weeks of the Form of 1917 and Margaret Weeks. He attended St. Bernard’s School in New York City before joining his brother, Carnes Weeks Jr. ’43, at St. Paul’s as a Second Former.

Mr. Weeks participated in the Library Association, Missionary Society, Glee Club, Dramatic Association, Scientific Association, and the Rifle Club. He played football for Old Hundred. It was through his deep appreciation and involvement in the Acolyte’s Guild and the Choir, as well as his astute observations of the SPS chaplains, that he began to discern his calling to the church.

Mr. Weeks served in the U.S. Air Force for a year after his SPS graduation. He then entered Yale, earning a degree in sociology in 1949. Following his undergraduate studies, he attended General Theological Seminary and Union Seminary in New York City before becoming ordained as an Episcopal priest in 1960.

Mr. Weeks served in parishes in the Episcopal Diocese of New York, Connecticut, and Florida in a long career devoted to the church. He spent eight years as a prison chaplain, many years as an inner-city minister at a halfway house for ex-offenders. He also served as president of the board of GirlsTown for troubled teenage girls. He was an advocate for civil rights and an active participant in the Kairos Prison Ministry International, Cursillo, and Marriage Encounter.

Mr. Weeks leaves behind his wife of 54 years, Ann; his children, Katherine Hardison, Stephen Weeks, David Weeks, and Mary Weeks; five grandchildren; his brother, Dr. Carnes Weeks Jr. ’43; and his sister, Margaret Valentine.
1945

Stephen Packard
85, died peacefully at his home in Holden, Mass., on January 10, 2013.
He was born to Donald and Beatrice Packard on June 2, 1927, in Boston, Mass., and attended Rivers School in Weston, Mass., before entering St. Paul’s School as a Fourth Former in 1943. His cousin, Albert Madeira, was a teacher at the School at the time. Mr. Packard played football, hockey, and baseball, rowed with Shattuck, and was a member of the Glee Club. He left the School a year early to serve in the U.S. Navy.

Mr. Packard earned his bachelor’s in liberal arts from Bowdoin College in 1951, where he was a five–letter athlete. He worked as an insurance broker for Chapman, Fletcher–Peterson Insurance Agency for many years.

In his free time, he enjoyed sailing, boating, traveling to Nantucket and spending time at his barn in New Ipswich, N.H. He adored animals and was an avid sports fan with a special fondness for hockey.

Mr. Packard’s wife of 32 years, Sandra Lee Vitale, passed away in September 2012. He is survived by three brothers, David and Samuel Packard.

1945

James Montaudevert “Monty” Waterbury
of Manhattan and East Hampton, N.Y., died peace–fully of complications from Alzheimer’s disease on February 8, 2013, at his home in Stamford, Conn., surrounded by his family. He was 85.

Born August 8, 1927, he was the son of Cleveland Livingston Waterbury and Frances Riddle Waterbury. He prepared for St. Paul’s at Aiken Preparatory School, where he was known as “an all–round boy who realizes his responsibilities.”

Mr. Waterbury enrolled at St. Paul’s as a First Former in the fall of 1939. During his six years at the School, he participated in the Missionary Society, sang in the Choir, and served as a supervisor in his dormitory. Mr. Waterbury excelled in hockey, serving as captain; baseball, once pitching a no–hitter; and football. He loved golf. He also served as president of the Athletic Association and treasurer of Delphian.

Upon his graduation in 1945, he left for U.S. Marine Corps boot camp at Parris Island, S.C. Following his military service, Mr. Waterbury attended Yale, graduating with the Class of 1950. He began his career at the Waterbury Rope Company, founded by his great–uncle, before joining the securities industry, where he spent most of his professional life. He served in various roles at the former National Securities and Research Corporation, a New York mutual fund company founded by his father–in–law, Henry J. Simonson, and at Hambrecht & Quist.

A lifelong athlete, Mr. Waterbury later followed his passion and founded Golfsearch, a professional recruiting firm for his most beloved sport. With his knowledge and love of golf, he also served as a governor at several clubs, including the Creek in Locust Valley, N.Y., the Maidstone Club in East Hampton, N.Y., and the National Golf Links of America in Southampton, N.Y.

1946

Philip Schuyler de Gozzaldi
He enrolled at St. Paul’s as a Fifth Former in the fall of 1944, an unusual entry point for students at that time; however, Mr. deGozzaldi assimilated to his new environment quickly. During his two years at the School, Mr. de Gozzaldi participated in the Scientific Association, ran track, and played football.

Mr. de Gozzaldi went on to Amherst College, where he was a member of Chi Psi fraternity and captained the indoor track team. Upon his 1950 graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Army during the Korean War. In 1955, he married Florence Steffy. Together, the couple raised daughters Amy, Sally, and Susan.

Mr. de Gozzaldi served as vice president of the Roxbury Carpet Company in Chattanooga, Tenn., and Framingham, Mass., for many years and later developed an industrial park while managing several other textile–related businesses.

After his retirement, he enjoyed traveling the world with his wife. The de Gozzaldis had a particular affinity for riverboat tours in Europe and exploring the Western parks of the United States. Mr. de Gozzaldi was an avid sailor with a passion for his ketch, the Amity, particularly in Penobscot Bay, Maine, from which he made frequent trips to Winter Harbor, Frenchborough, Pulpit Harbor,

James Montaudevert “Monty” Waterbury
Born August 8, 1927, he was the son of Cleveland Livingston Waterbury and Frances Riddle Waterbury. He prepared for St. Paul’s at Aiken Preparatory School, where he was known as “an all-round boy who realizes his responsibilities.”

Mr. Waterbury enrolled at St. Paul’s as a First Former in the fall of 1939. During his six years at the School, he participated in the Missionary Society, sang in the Choir, and served as a supervisor in his dormitory. Mr. Waterbury excelled in hockey, serving as captain; baseball, once pitching a no-hitter; and football. He loved golf. He also served as president of the Athletic Association and treasurer of Delphian.

Upon his graduation in 1945, he left for U.S. Marine Corps boot camp at Parris Island, S.C. Following his military service, Mr. Waterbury attended Yale, graduating with the Class of 1950. He began his career at the Waterbury Rope Company, founded by his great-uncle, before joining the securities industry, where he spent most of his professional life. He served in various roles at the former National Securities and Research Corporation, a New York mutual fund company founded by his father-in-law, Henry J. Simonson, and at Hambrecht & Quist.

A lifelong athlete, Mr. Waterbury later followed his passion and founded Golfsearch, a professional recruiting firm for his most beloved sport. With his knowledge and love of golf, he also served as a governor at several clubs, including the Creek in Locust Valley, N.Y., the Maidstone Club in East Hampton, N.Y., and the National Golf Links of America in Southampton, N.Y.

Philip Schuyler de Gozzaldi
He enrolled at St. Paul’s as a Fifth Former in the fall of 1944, an unusual entry point for students at that time; however, Mr. deGozzaldi assimilated to his new environment quickly. During his two years at the School, Mr. de Gozzaldi participated in the Scientific Association, ran track, and played football.

Mr. de Gozzaldi went on to Amherst College, where he was a member of Chi Psi fraternity and captained the indoor track team. Upon his 1950 graduation, he enlisted in the U.S. Army during the Korean War. In 1955, he married Florence Steffy. Together, the couple raised daughters Amy, Sally, and Susan.

Mr. de Gozzaldi served as vice president of the Roxbury Carpet Company in Chattanooga, Tenn., and Framingham, Mass., for many years and later developed an industrial park while managing several other textile-related businesses.

After his retirement, he enjoyed traveling the world with his wife. The de Gozzaldis had a particular affinity for riverboat tours in Europe and exploring the Western parks of the United States. Mr. de Gozzaldi was an avid sailor with a passion for his ketch, the Amity, particularly in Penobscot Bay, Maine, from which he made frequent trips to Winter Harbor, Frenchborough, Pulpit Harbor,
and Rockport. He was a member of Bucks Harbor Yacht Club in South Brooksville, Maine, where he served as the tennis chairman. During the winters, he enjoyed skiing and spent many seasons on the extreme trails in Crested Butte, Colo., where he showed his grandchildren that "age is only a number."

He is survived by his beloved wife of 56 years, Florence; his daughters, Amy, Sally, and Susan; and eight grandchildren.

1946
Wilmot Whitney Jr.

ran a successful real estate business and supported many community organizations, but nothing made him happier than enjoying the great outdoors with his family. Mr. Whitney’s family was with him when he died in Vermont on January 18, 2013, at the age of 85.

He was born April 17, 1927, to Wilmot and Margaret Whitney of Weston, Mass. At SPS, Mr. Whitney excelled in sports, playing baseball, football, and ice hockey for Delphian. After graduating from St. Paul’s as a Fifth Former, he joined the U.S. Navy, serving as a quartermaster in Japan, Okinawa, Saipan, and Tinian Island. He later graduated from Marlboro College in Vermont.

Two years later, he married Martha Walker, an event he once described to his formmates as the high point of his life.

Real estate was Mr. Whitney’s professional passion, and in 1973 he founded Wilmot Whitney, Inc. Real Estate in Weston. He served as president of the Greater Boston Real Estate Board and was a member of the Weston Rotary Club, the Weston Golf Club, and the Hollywood Club in the Adirondacks.

He remained active into adulthood, enjoying fly fishing in Maine and Iceland and camping with family in Yellowstone and Glacier National Parks. He was especially happy at the helm of his sailboat, Avatar.

In addition to his wife, survivors include their children, Laura Whitney Ribbins, Wilmot (Chip) Whitney III, Hallie Whitney, and Marianna Jacobs; five grandchildren; and his siblings, Nancy Berglund, Margaret Phillips, and John Whitney.

1947
Eliot “Miles” Herter

died at his home in Manchester—by-the-Sea, Mass., on December 3, 2012, after a long battle with lung cancer. He was 83.

Born February 22, 1929, in Boston, Mass., to Christian A. Herter, former governor of Massachusetts and secretary of state under President Eisenhower, and Mary Caroline Pratt, Mr. Herter spent his early years in Boston and Millis, Mass. He attended the Dexter School in Brookline until enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1942, following in the footsteps of his brothers Christian '37 and Frederic '38. A well-rounded and active member of the community, the youngest Herter son participated in the Glee Club, Athletic Association, several choral groups, and the Missionary Society, and wrote for The Pelican. Most notable, however, was his natural athletic ability. He competed for Delphian in football, hockey, track, and baseball, serving as baseball captain in his Sixth Form year.

Mr. Herter went on to Harvard, joining the Class of 1951. Shortly after his graduation, he married Caroline Lee Bigelow, the couple settled in Manchester—by-the-Sea, where they raised their four children, E. Miles Jr. '70, David, Edward, and Caroline. After brief stints at Mobil and Simplex Wire and Cable, Mr. Herter became an investment banker with F.S. Moseley and Company, and later with Legg Mason.

Mr. Herter’s interest in his community flourished throughout his life. He served as a local Little League coach and on the Manchester Personnel Board. He was a founding trustee of the Brookwood School, a supporter of the Manchester Youth Center, and a president of the Essex Country Club. Mr. Herter was most passionate, however, about his work toward the prevention and treatment of addiction, and dedicated much of his time to this work. He served on the boards of the Greater Boston Council on Alcoholism, Freedom from Chemical Dependency (FCD), and Northeast Behavioral Health (formerly CAB Health and Recovery Services), a non-profit that works to help treat and prevent substance abuse. In 2011, Mr. Herter was honored for his service to the organization with an endowed fund called “Go Miles for the Kids.” He was recognized that same year by the American Red Cross of Massachusetts with the Community Hero Award for his “longstanding dedication to and advocacy for prevention and treatment of substance abuse and addiction on the North Shore.”

Mr. Herter cherished his time at St. Paul's, attending his reunions and serving as 1947’s form agent. In a recent correspondence with the School he wrote, “Am blessed with a wonderful family. . . . Life has been good to me.”

Known for his kind and gentle spirit, Mr. Herter was loved by his 12 grandchildren and three great-granddaughters, each of whom made him proud. He is also survived by his beloved wife of 61 years, Lee Herter; his sons and daughter; his brother, Frederic ’38; and his sister, Adele Seronde.

1947
C. Maury Jones Jr.

an outdoorsman who lived for many years in Princeton, N.J., died peacefully on January 17, 2013, at the age of 83.

Born February 6, 1929, he was the son of Katherine and C. Maury Jones of the Form of 1913, a decorated veteran of both World Wars and a member of the famed Lafayette Squadron in WWI. The junior Mr. Jones studied at Somerset Hill School in Far Hills, N.J., prior to arriving at St. Paul's as a Second Former in 1942. He followed several family members to the School, including his grandfather, William S. Jones of the Form of 1877; uncles William S. Jones (1904), Arthur R. Jones (1905), and Howland B. Jones (1917); and first cousins, Howland B. Jones ’39, William S. Jones ’39, Arthur R. Jones ’40, and Foxhall P. Jones ’44.
At SPS, Mr. Jones sang in the Choir, participated in the Science Society, worked on the Yearbook, and served as an editor of the Hockey Program. He also enjoyed playing football and hockey for Old Hundred. Mr. Jones went on to Princeton University, settling in the college town for more than 50 years after his graduation.

Mr. Jones was a lover of classical music and an active outdoorsman who enjoyed hiking, canoeing, fly fishing, and gardening.

He is survived by his wife of nearly 62 years, Sonia Zuback Jones; his son, C. Maury Jones III; his daughter, Stasia Lowe; two granddaughters; and numerous other relatives.

1948
Archibald Douglas III

of Narragansett, R.I., died on March 19, 2013, after a long illness.

Born July 18, 1929 in New York City, he was the son of Archibald Douglas Jr. ’22 and the former Constance Miller. He attended the Buckley School prior to entering St. Paul’s as a Second Former in 1943.

Mr. Douglas was the first Fifth Former to win the Gordon Medal as the School’s top male athlete. He had vivid memories of fishing on the Lower School Pond on Sunday afternoons between Chapel services, playing for Cal Chapin’s great hockey teams, singing in the School Choir, and traveling to war-torn Britain in 1948 with the Winant Volunteers. He also very much valued his close relationship with former SPS master Ronnie Clark. At a critical time in his development, St. Paul’s was there for him, he recalled, and he never forgot it.

After graduation, Mr. Douglas attended Yale, where his proudest affiliation was his three-year participation on the ice hockey team. The 1951–52 team was one of the finest in Yale’s history, ascending to the semifinals of the NCAA tournament. Mr. Douglas served proudly as a Marine lieutenant in the Korean War. In 1956, he married Wayne Goss. Together they raised four children, primarily in Louisville, Ky., and Princeton, N.J. A business executive who worked for many different companies, he found his greatest success at Kingsford and Wite-Out, Inc.

Many of the elements of Mr. Douglas’s success at SPS continued. He won the national junior squash championships at 18 and excelled in racquet sports throughout his life. His love of music was sustained by singing with the O’s & B’s at Yale, as a passionate extra for the Louisville Opera, as a participant in amateur musical revues, and by great skill at the piano.

Mr. Douglas enjoyed a lifelong love of fishing and hunting, nurtured by boyhood summers spent at the Adirondack League Club in Old Forge, N.Y. He introduced each of his children and grandchildren to fly fishing, a world that possessed almost mystical significance for him. Later in life, he developed a passion for salmon fishing, traveling several times to Russia and frequently to northeastern Canada.

Mr. Douglas was a founding board member of St. Francis School in Louisville. He led the fundraising campaign for the SPS Form of 1948’s 50th anniversary, resulting in a new record for contributions. In his 70s, he served on the board of governors of the Yeamans Hall Club in Charleston, S.C., where he and Wayne made their winter home.

Mr. Douglas is survived by his wife, Wayne. He is also deeply missed by his daughters, Daisy Savage ’76, Eliza McErlean ’79, and Deirdre Carey; his son, Archibald Douglas IV ’75; eight grandchildren; his brother, Geoffrey Douglas ’82, and sister, Eleanor Douglas; and numerous cousins, nieces, and nephews. He was predeceased by his brother, James A.M. Douglas ’52.

1948
Joseph Denny Sargent

a businessman who developed several well-known ski resorts, died on November 7, 2012, surrounded by family. He was 83 and a resident of West Hartford, Conn.

Born September 9, 1929, he was the son of Thomas Denny Sargent ’21 and Elizabeth Owen Sargent. He entered St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1943. At SPS, Mr. Sargent was a diligent student, who was actively involved in the School community as a member of the Glee Club, Missionary Society, Outing Club, Acolyte’s Guild, Chapel Wardens, and Scientific Association. He participated in alpine skiing, football, hockey, and tennis.

Mr. Sargent went on to earn a B.A. in economics and geology from Yale. Shortly after his 1952 graduation, Mr. Sargent met a businessman with an idea to develop a ski area in rural Vermont. While others found the idea risky, Mr. Sargent jumped at the opportunity. Along with his wife, Mary Tennant Sargent, and several others, Mr. Sargent formed Sherburne Corp., which developed the Killington Ski area. The group invested capital, cut the trails, built the lifts, and constructed a base lodge from a repurposed Civilian Conservation Corps hut and a ticket booth made out of a chicken coop. In 1958, Killington opened with two lifts and fewer than 10 trails. Mr. Sargent served as chairman of Sherburne Corp. (later known as S–K–I), the one-time owner of Killington, Mt. Snow, Bear Mountain (Calif.), Waterville Valley (N.H.), and Sugarloaf (Maine).

Mr. Sargent was an early adopter of private equity insurance and was instrumental in initiating and cultivating a number of insurance companies, including Executive Risk and MMI. He served as managing partner and chairman of Conning & Co., an investment firm specializing in the insurance business, before co-founding Bradley, Foster & Sargent in 1992. He continued to serve as chairman of BFS until his passing. In addition, he served as non–executive chairman of Beazley Group, a United Kingdom–based public insurance organization with operations at Lloyd’s of London. He was also director of Beekley Corporation, a medical–products manufacturer.

Mr. Sargent was a community participant, who served on the Hartford Hospital board for more than 35 years, including a term as chairman. He was a trustee of the YMCA of Greater Hartford, McLean, Wadsworth Atheneum, the Village for Families and Children, and the Hartford Art School.
Mr. Sargent was at his happiest in the outdoors, where he enjoyed time with family and friends in his two favorite places, Vermont and Wyoming. He leaves behind his wife, Mary; his four children, Robert, Thomas, Diane, and Suzanne; and 11 grandchildren. He was predeceased by his uncle, Joseph W. Sargent of the Form of 1916, and his brother, Thomas Sargent ’45.

1949
Edward Foster Everett

an amateur ham radio operator with an adventurous spirit, died in Pembroke, N.H., on January 31, 2013, after a period of failing health. He was 81. A lifelong resident of the Concord, N.H., area, he was born April 13, 1931, to Helen and Douglas Everett, former chairman of N.H. Savings Bank and Olympic hockey player for whom Concord’s Everett Arena is named. Mr. Everett attended Concord schools before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Second Former in 1944.

Mr. Everett went on to Dartmouth College, where he studied geography and was a member of the Tri-Kap fraternity. An adventurous soul, Mr. Everett spent one college summer working at the United States/Danish weather station in Thule, Greenland, traveling to his post on an icebreaker. He spent another summer as a brakeman on Mt. Washington’s Cog Railway and two winters working at the weather observatory on the top of Mt. Washington.

From 1955 to 1957, Mr. Everett served in the U.S. Air Force, from which he was honorably discharged as a captain. He spent his career working at Morrill and Everett Insurance and Real Estate in Concord.

As a college freshman, he became a ham radio operator, something he continued to enjoy until his death, often serving as “net control” for the Granite State Net. In addition, Mr. Everett enjoyed skiing, tennis, golf, waterskiiing, and figure skating. He served as a figure skating and roller skating judge throughout New England and in Lake Placid, N.Y.

He is survived by his sisters, Jean Coburn and Cynthia White, and several nieces and nephews.

1953
G. Gordon Bellis Sr.

of San Mateo, Calif., died unexpectedly on January 24, 2013, after spending a final evening at the Bohemian Club. He was 77.

Born August 28, 1935, in Shanghai, China, he was the only child of Navy Captain Louis J. Bellis and Marjorie Roth Bellis. Mr. Bellis and his mother escaped Shanghai on the last American boat to flee during the Japanese invasion of 1937 while Captain Bellis was away on a mission. His childhood was spent in Manhattan and Cuba, where his father was stationed at Guantanamo Bay. Prior to attending St. Paul’s, Mr. Bellis studied at the Naval Operating Base School in Cuba.

Mr. Bellis entered St. Paul’s as a Second Former and enjoyed the activities and clubs offered by the School, particularly those related to religion and charity. He was active in the Acolyte’s Guild and Missionary Society and was a member of La Junta, the Science Society, and the Rifle Club. In addition, he was a well-rounded athlete, participating in alpine skiing, football, hockey, tennis, and crew.

Mr. Bellis attended Yale, graduating with the Class of 1957. He spent several years in the U.S. Marine Corps, rising to the rank of captain, like his father. In 1963, he married Cathy Cartan of San Francisco. The couple settled in the Bay Area in 1967, raising their children Gordon ’83, Catherine, and Alexandra. He spent his business career in finance.

Known as a true Renaissance man, Mr. Bellis found joy in fine wines, good friends, books, music, dominoes, and travel. He was also a passionate gourmet, actively involved in the San Francisco Wine & Food Society, the First Growth Group, and Confrérie des Chevaliers du Tastevin, and an outdoorsman, who enjoyed skiing, sailing, and hunting. He held memberships at the Pacific–Union Club, the Bohemian Club, and the Burlingame Club.

Mr. Bellis was predeceased by his wife, Cathy. He is survived by his confidant and close friend of many years, Josephine Malti; his children and their spouses; six grandchildren; and his beloved dog, Electra.

1960
George “Lee” Sargent Jr.

Patriots football team, died on January 25, 2013, at his home in Cornelius, N.C.

He was born on January 19, 1943, in Boston, Mass., to George Lee Sargent and Hester Lloyd Sargent. He entered St. Paul’s School in 1956, where he showed an early talent and enthusiasm for sports, excelling in ice hockey, baseball, and football. Mr. Sargent was also active in the Mathematics Society, the Missionary Society, and the Acolyte’s Guild and was an editor for the Pelican.

Mr. Sargent went on to Harvard, earning a degree in American history in 1964. He served as a second lieutenant and captain in the U.S. Marine Corps from 1964 to 1967, earning a Purple Heart, Bronze Star, and Cross of Gallantry for service in Vietnam.

While earning his master’s in Soviet/Eastern European studies from Tufts University, Mr. Sargent became an assistant baseball coach for the school. He went on to become a history teacher, athletic director, and varsity football and hockey coach at Noble and Greenough School in Dedham, Mass., where he worked for 19 years. During that time, he also became vice president and treasurer of the New England Patriots. Later, he became an assistant football coach and game operations management director at Davidson College. In a letter to St. Paul’s School during his time as a football coach, he wrote, “There are probably more restful and important things to do, but I have enjoyed my 24 years of coaching.” Then he joked, “One thing is for sure: If I worked 90-hour weeks like this all year at Burger King, I’d make a helluva lot more money than I do!”

Along with being a coach and avid sports fan, Mr. Sargent was an outstanding athlete himself. He played baseball, hockey, tennis, and golf and completed
of Clinton, Conn., died on Dec. 5, 2012, following a long illness. He was 67.

Born to Howard and Marge Billingsley in San Antonio, Texas, he grew up in New Hampshire and Maine and attended New London High School before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Third Former. During his time at St. Paul’s, he played in the band, was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the John Winant Political Society, and Le Cercle Français. He played football, basketball, and baseball.

Mr. Billingsley was proud to be from a small New Hampshire town and determined to make something of himself. He spent several summers working as a grocery store clerk in his father’s store. After graduating from St. Paul’s, he went on to receive his bachelor’s degree from Yale before moving to Connecticut and marrying the late Francis Burns. He became a successful businessman and spent several years working on Wall Street as a senior software salesman for IBM.

In his free time, Mr. Billingsley enjoyed sailing the waters of Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Rhode Island with his son, Ben. At the age of 65, he became interested in painting after taking a watercolor course from a local artist. He joined the Madison Art Society, the Essex Art Association, and the Lyme Art Association and participated in the Madison Art Society’s plein air painting group and winter studio painting.

Though he discovered his passion for painting late in life, he became a prolific and accomplished artist, who was featured in an article in INK magazine. His work is part of collections in the United States and Europe.

Mr. Billingsley is survived by his loving wife, Lisabeth Billingsley; his sons, Todd and Benjamin; two grandchildren; and his brother, Rob.

1978
Elizabeth “Beth” Walling Alexander Welliver

Elizabeth “Beth” Walling Alexander Welliver, producer of independent films, including Big Night, Joe Gould’s Secret, The Imposters, and The Mudge Boy, died on October 23, 2012, at her home in Los Angeles after a four-year battle with breast cancer. She was 52.

She was born in Philadelphia on March 29, 1960, and grew up on the campus of the Groton School in Groton, Mass., where her father, Charles, was on the faculty for 48 years. Ms. Alexander entered SPS as a Fourth Former in 1975, intent on charting her own path. “She wanted autonomy more than anything,” said her husband, Titus Welliver. She looked at all the schools, he said, and was drawn to St. Paul’s for what she called its “cracking energy.”

Ms. Alexander, who was known to most by her maiden name, seized that energy and gave it back with gusto. In her three years, she participated in the full sweep of what life at Millville had to offer – varsity lacrosse, JV field hockey, club squash, theatre, dorm leadership, Art Association, the Palmadian Society, the Shavian Society, and, dearest to her heart, the debate team, headed by Lawrence Katzenbach, her favorite teacher, according to her husband.

“When we argued,” Mr. Welliver said, “I would say, ‘This is life right now; we’re not on the St. Paul’s debate team.’” Lisa Henriques Hughes ’78 recalled how seriously Ms. Alexander took her debating and how meticulously she prepared. “She was equally convincing on either side of the argument. Debating was as intense for her as any varsity sport.”

Topher Dow ’77 remembers Ms. Alexander for her infectious spunk. “I vividly recall that Beth was one of the ones at SPS who somehow gave me confidence to stand before a crowd, to speak fearlessly, to hold my own among my peers.”

Throughout her life, Ms. Alexander was widely known for her quick, sharp mind. Writing after her death, a friend recalled that she could do The New York Times Sunday crossword puzzle in half an hour, in pen.

Ms. Alexander was an undeniable presence wherever she went. “Beth was a light-house,” her husband said at her memorial service. “She would illuminate already well-lit rooms.”

Ms. Alexander graduated from Yale University and, following a brief period clerking at a law office, which soured her on an early desire to be lawyer, turned to the world of entertainment. She became an assistant to director Herbert Ross, eventually working her way to producing partner.

Ms. Alexander earned her first film credit as associate producer on Ross’s 1995 comedy Boys on the Side, starring Whoopi Goldberg, Mary Stuart Masterson, and Drew Barrymore. She worked on several films with Stanley Tucci, including Big Night in 1996, The Imposters in 1998, and Joe Gould’s Secret in 2000. She was also producer of the 2003 film The Mudge Boy, starring Emile Hirsch.

“She was a hands-on producer,” said Mr. Welliver. “She knew everyone’s name and what everything cost. She knew how to delegate, but, in the process of delegating, she knew what she was delegating, and if it wasn’t being done well, she would jump in and do it herself.”

She was renowned for her list making. “She had ‘sub to-do’ things on her lists,” Mr. Welliver said. “I would look at them and think ‘that’s Mandarin,’ but she taught me how to create doable lists that would help me accomplish my share of what
needed to be done. Then she would put Post-it notes in my running shoes and on the bathroom mirror to remind me.”

In 2005, Ms. Alexander moved from New York to Los Angeles with Titus, an actor, whom she married in 2007. Their daughter, Cora, was born in 2006. After Cora was born, Ms. Alexander devoted her time to her daughter and two stepsons, Eamonn and Quinn. According to her husband, she would say that the greatest accomplishment of her life was being a mother to Cora and the boys. “She was stern and could be strict,” he said, “but was always deeply loving.”

Speaking at her memorial service in Los Angeles, Electra McDowell Lang ’78 said, “She was always so clever, funny, full of conviction, uncompromising, especially where her principles were involved. She was tenacious and ebullient, conspiratorial and saucy, sparkling and cool — a sharp mind and a warm heart.”

In addition to her husband, daughter, and stepsons, Ms. Alexander is survived by her parents, Ann and Charles Alexander, and her siblings, Sarah Alexander MacEachern, Charles Christian Alexander Jr., and Katherine Alexander Sears.

This obituary was compiled by Ms. Alexander’s friend and formmate Nancy Weltchek ’78.

1987 Raymond George Letourneau Jr.
of Ridgewood, N.Y., died January 27, 2013, after a period of declining health, with his mother by his side. He was 44.

Born January 14, 1969, in Lewiston, Maine, to Raymond G. Letourneau and Susan (Ehmann) Newell, he was raised in Bowcawen, N.H. He attended Merrimack Valley High School, where he was known for “a highly developed and uncommonly flexible intellect” and undeniable athletic ability. Mr. Letourneau joined the Third Form at St. Paul’s in the fall of 1983. He quickly made a name for himself as a strong student and talented athlete. He participated in Eco-Action and Le Cercle Français and was a poet whose works were published in the Horae Scholasticae.

Mr. Letourneau played soccer and baseball at SPS, but was best known for his skills on the ice as a goalie for the Big Red hockey team. One former faculty member described Mr. Letourneau as “clearly one of the most talented athletes ever seen at St. Paul’s.” He was one of 67 students selected from across the country to train at the Olympic hockey camp in Denver, Colo., and later participated in the Junior Olympics.

Mr. Letourneau thrived during the winter seasons both on the ice and off, where he maintained strong grades. “There is something to be said for doing what one loves,” wrote one former faculty member of Mr. Letourneau’s hockey season. “It seems to make everything work out well.”

Following his graduation, he attended Yale University, continuing his hockey career with the Bulldogs. Ray Duckler, a reporter for the Concord Monitor, wrote of Mr. Letourneau in the January 16, 1991, edition of the paper, “[He is] one of the best hockey goalies in the 12-team ECAC, and his 3.37 goals-against-average is a big reason why Yale is in second place in the conference after three consecutive losing years.” Upon graduating from Yale in 1991, he was drafted by the Philadelphia Flyers of the National Hockey League, playing for a short time with the team’s AHL affiliate Hershey Bears.

Mr. Letourneau left hockey for Wall Street. He began his career at J.P. Morgan before becoming a founding partner of Williams Trading, LLC. He also worked for Bass Trading, Diamondback Capital Management, and Bluefin Trading.

In addition to hockey, he loved fly fishing, mountain biking, and skiing, particularly with his three children. Perhaps the best description of him came from a former SPS faculty member, who wrote, “To know him is to clearly know that one is in the presence of a thoughtful, bright, and able person.”

Mr. Letourneau will be deeply missed by many, including his three children: Lane, 13, Blake, 11, and Matthew, 8; his best friend and mother to his children, Robin Sias; Robin’s parents, David and Patricia Sias; his mother and “other” father, Susan E. and James P. Newell; his father, Raymond Letourneau; his sister and brother-in-law, Amy Harter and Christopher Cahill; his nephews, Jace and Ethan Harter; and many aunts, uncles, cousins, and dear friends.

1992 Francesca “Chessy” diPaolo Drew
of White Plains, N.Y., died on September 26, 2012, after a long battle with multiple sclerosis. She was 38.

Born in London on December 13, 1973, she was the daughter of the late Roger and Gina Drew. She spent her elementary years in London schools before attending the Masters School in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., and later Scarsdale Public High School, where she was known for “her warmth, sensibility, and eagerness.” Ms. Drew entered St. Paul’s as a Fifth Former in the fall of 1990 and quickly made a place for herself. She participated in the Classics Club and the Debate Team and competed with the JV ski team and the varsity field hockey team, earning All-League honorable mention for her effort on defense. In the classroom, Ms. Drew had a passion for the classics. She graduated with distinction in classics, earning the Greek Award.

After a gap year, Ms. Drew attended Columbia University, graduating in 1997 with a B.A. in art history. She went on to work as a financial analyst, but she never fully left behind her love of the classical world.

As one former faculty member wrote, she was known for her “inquisitive, reflective, and fiercely determined” nature. Perhaps she described her legacy best when she once wrote, “Things I most value are family, charity, kindness, knowledge, patience, integrity, respect, etc.; but one thing that has recently been an outstanding value to me is sincerity.”

Ms. Drew is survived by her brothers, Roger, Sean, Christopher, and Antony, as well as her beloved Labrador retriever, Treacle.
New York Rabbi Irwin Kula, who has twice visited St. Paul’s, including as a member of the 2013 Chapel Review Team, spoke to Alumni Horae Editor Jana Brown about how a school like St. Paul’s can meet the needs of the current generation with regard to their own spiritual journeys. Rabbi Kula currently serves as president of the National Jewish Center for Learning and Leadership.

What it means to be a religious institution in the 21st century includes recognizing people who are not religious, especially in America, where the fastest-growing religious identity is none. We are producing strongs and nones at a very significant rate. How to hold together a democracy, to build a citizenry where you have people with multiple religious identities, is a brand-new concept.

The role of St. Paul’s is to be fearless about religious diversity, entering into different communities, experiencing and understanding religions and practices to bridge social capital. St. Paul’s is like a village – you have to build social capital for the village of St. Paul’s to continue. It’s a tremendous little laboratory for religious diversity and religious devoutness.

Nobody has yet developed a post-religious religious language. A school like St. Paul’s needs to develop that language. There needs to be a recovery of the experience behind the language. The challenge is producing citizens who can do this. You can’t just study a historic community, you have to use its practices. You can learn about Judaism, but not what it’s like to be a Jew. You may learn prayer X, but what is the experience that prayer was designed to reveal?

We teach Shakespeare at a much higher level than we teach religion. The relationship between wisdom and the practice of religion and human flourishing needs to be explored, and we don’t do that. We have to start; otherwise we don’t understand the power of people’s religious commitments. We need to create spaces for people to share their deepest doubts and uncertainties. What do they actually believe? That’s what a place like St. Paul’s can do – create very safe spaces for this generation to reveal what they believe in and what they doubt.

One cannot separate ethics from knowledge, and character and virtue from success. That is a fundamentally religious posture. St. Paul’s is interested in creating global citizens, but you can’t be one without being able to understand religion and religious experience and how that connects to building ethics, virtue, and community. If you teach science only so students can go to MIT, St. Paul’s is not doing its job.

A school like St. Paul’s captures exactly the challenge of building citizens. One good thing about the Episcopal tradition is that it does not imagine itself having everybody becoming Episcopalian, but instead uses religion to create citizens.

What does it mean to teach religion with integrity to this culture? St. Paul’s starts with some sort of civic commonality. It can produce the next generation of healthy, religiously identified people, including people who are not religiously identified. You have to understand how religion functions to be a leader, and that’s one of the most important global problems.

The biggest change in context for church schools today is that we live in a multicultural and pluralist society. We are the most religiously diverse country in the world, so what it means to be religious in America has shifted. When you have diversity and devoutness, the challenge is how to create social capital. How do people preserve their particularity so it is not diluted in the diversity? How do you use the diversity to actually build social capital? Those are the questions religious schools are always asking.
St. Paul's School was another world for Andrew Gauldin ’89, far away from his home on 116th Street in New York City’s Harlem neighborhood.

“I was away at school as a couple of my friends had been in some incidents at home,” recalls Gauldin. “I was powerless to do anything, and being away gave me time to start thinking about ways to create programs to provide alternatives to violence.”

Since that time, Gauldin has become what some might call a “peace vigilante,” traveling to 19 states and 39 cities to institute anti–violence programs in schools and community–based organizations through the National Crime Prevention Council. In 1995, Gauldin embarked on a career as an independent contractor, speaking, training, and advocating for education to avoid the prison pipeline and to promote self–employment to those with criminal records. He has worked with the Children’s Defense Fund, the Harlem Peacemakers, the Harlem Juvenile Diversi–sion Program, and Mothers Against Guns.

His latest venture is National Peace Makers (NPMA), an NGO founded to “empower children and youth to achieve small–scale change with local compromises of their own design.” Through NPMA, Gauldin hopes to give children the tools to influence behavior and policy toward non–violent resolutions. Adults will assist the children in taking those ideas to the next level.

“The first philosophy is that peace is not passive,” says Gauldin. “People have a misconception that peacemaking is deciding not to fight. I believe meditation and prayer are active forms of peace–making; you can be strong by creating a peaceful environment, strong by intervention without a gun or bullying.”

Gauldin counts himself fortunate to have been given an opportunity at St. Paul’s through the generosity of Wadleigh Scholars Program founder and mentor E.E. Plummer, whose memoirs Gauldin is currently writing. But he has not forgotten where he came from. In fact, Gauldin is known to youth around his home block on 116th Street in Harlem, where he often can be found talking with troubled teens about alternatives to violence.

“St. Paul’s empowered me to go back to Harlem and say ‘there’s something we can do other than this, other than violence,’” he explains. “I had friends murdered, others in jail for life. You can’t just take your St. Paul’s diploma and run away. You have to go back and stop it. I have been able to mentor young people. They know I’m from around the corner and that I chose to come back.”

Gauldin has done similar work further away from home, including Washington, D.C., Oakland, Calif., and, currently, in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., where he encourages troubled young people to make better choices, steering them away from violence and toward chess, education, and employment opportunities.
A powerful tsunami had devastated South Asia in 2004 and Hurricane Katrina had ravaged the U.S. Gulf Coast in 2005. “Everybody was talking about Americans serving and nobody was talking about musicians,” Gallagher says. “The great irony is that, whenever there is crisis, people turn to musicians to help open their hearts and process tragedy. I felt that there was something missing.”

Gallagher began to analyze the data and found that music is frequently used to engage and heal people and communities. He thought of the Peace Corps and Teach for America and realized what he wanted to do – start a service organization based on those models that used musicians as public servants in high-need settings. “It all kind of hit me,” he says. “I thought we needed a musical Peace Corps. I felt that’s why I had been doing music, and I knew the world really needed this.”

In 2007, Gallagher launched Music National Service (MNS), funding it in its infancy with his own savings. Just before Christmas 2008, he learned that MNS would be the recipient of a $500,000 grant from the Hewlett Foundation. Since 2009, Music National Service has received an additional $1.1 million from the Hewlett Foundation to fund technology infrastructure and training opportunities and to launch its pilot MusicianCorps program in the San Francisco Bay Area. Today, the organization’s MusicianCorps arm trains musicians to use their skills for public service. MusicianCorps musicians have reached more than 15,000 low-income youth, hospitalized children, and veterans. Some of the artists are volunteers while some are employed, with full health benefits, on annual contracts.

“One is to train people to use skills-based service as a gift to the musicians involved. By feeling more committed to their communities, he says, MusicianCorps volunteers have reported that they are not only better musicians, but that the rewards of both the service and the response to it have increased their commitment to use those skills for the greater good. Gallagher is a prime example of this phenomenon.

“I sometimes think about how I have chosen a very risky path,” he says. “But I am also grateful for having had the insight to pursue this and make these connections in my life that are relevant and meaningful to my passions and have an impact on the world.”
Hunt ’57
Preserver of American Security

For years, David Hunt ’57 was unable to speak about his deep passion for his work, except to a close circle of friends. In fact, he was not authorized to speak of it until two years prior to his 1995 retirement from the Central Intelligence Agency, where he enjoyed a 32-year career as an undercover operations officer.

Shortly after his return to Washington from New York City in 1994, Hunt was appointed the CIA director’s special assistant for counterintelligence. “At that time, my position was announced publicly and I officially came out from under cover,” says Hunt. “It was wonderful to be authorized to say I worked for the CIA.”

Hunt followed his father into the Agency and was one of the first officers of the next generation to do so. In 1954, the Hunt family had been deployed to Paris for an assignment with the American Embassy there. At that time, David Hunt was in his first term as a Third Former at St. Paul’s, and he ended up spending time at a school in Switzerland before returning to Concord.

“That exposure to Europe stimulated my interest in foreign affairs and convinced me to go into the CIA,” recalls Hunt. “I figured out early on that I was restless in nature, and I didn’t want to be stuck in a desk job in New York for my career. It worked because I never got bored, never had a dull day, was always learning. I was constantly working with all kinds of people, from con men to people who wanted to help the U.S. discreetly to everyone in between.”


After his first tour in Italy, Hunt was sent to Vietnam. Because of the security situation in Saigon, families were not allowed to accompany officers. For his next assignment as chief of station in Mogadishu, Hunt had to “resign” from the CIA and was integrated into the State Department to train for his cover job as the U.S. consul. From then on, he was able to say he was “with the State Department.”

While Hunt was in Paris in the 1980s, the station became aware of a French intelligence effort to surreptitiously acquire American commercial and proprietary information. The program targeted high-ranking American businessmen, whose documents were copied or stolen from their luxury hotel rooms.

“We went to work, got lucky, and learned that the French service was acquiring each week the list of VIP visitors to the American Embassy; affording easy targeting information,” he recalls. “Eventually, we shut down the program.”

At the conclusion of his career, Hunt was honored with the CIA’s Donovan Award for Excellence and the Distinguished Intelligence Medal, the Agency’s highest award.

Today, Hunt remains interested in world affairs and often lectures on intelligence issues. Recognizing the value of foreign exposure, in 1996 he established the Hunt Fund at Colby College, his alma mater (1963), which sends college students on overseas research projects.

When he looks back on his career and his contribution to American security, Hunt reflects on the overall importance of American intelligence efforts. “While the need for an intelligence capability will always be questioned by some in American society, I think the profession has gone mainstream,” he says. “There is recognition now, particularly after 9/11, that we need a professional service to better understand the world around us, to track and thwart efforts of those who wish us harm, and to advance our interests abroad where appropriate. I was most fortunate to have been part of that effort.”
My budding piety did not go unnoticed. I was baptized as an infant according to the liturgy of the *Book of Common Prayer*, though my family was at best culturally Episcopalian. Church, except for an occasional Christmas pageant, was not part of my childhood.

In 1950, at age 13, I entered the Second Form at St. Paul’s. New boys, as I remember, were obliged to audition for the Choir. If you had a passable voice, you were drafted to sing for at least a year. As a result, I found myself in the unfamiliar yet fascinating realm of liturgy. The various parts of the service, with their Latin names, together with the soaring transcendence of the Chapel “spoke” of something more than the world as I had known it.

In those days, it was usual for Second Formers, if they had not already been confirmed at the School by the Bishop of New Hampshire. Not being one to follow the crowd, I initially decided against confirmation. I was, however, confirmed the following year in a much smaller class of Third Formers.

This is where “prevenient grace” can do surprising things. After confirmation, the priest who had prepared us gave each of us a copy of *In God’s Presence*, a little book of prayers and devotional practices. It contained prayers to be used before and after receiving communion, together with prayers for morning and evening. It also had a form for making one’s confession in the presence of a priest. The rationale offered for various practices and disciplines, such as making the sign of the cross and weekly communion, struck me as logical and right, so I did everything the book recommended, including making my confession to one of the clergy.

My budding piety did not go unnoticed. One Sunday afternoon, after cider and donuts at a clergyman’s home, my roommate returned with the news that he had been told I should be ordained. This annunciation was accompanied by laughter – his, not mine – yet something was planted within me that grew slowly into not so much of a call, but a sense of what I can only describe as rightness.

The prophet Jeremiah speaks of being “enticed” by God. I think that is what happened to me: the enticement was mediated largely by the Eucharist. Without my being aware of it, Christ, through the seemingly innocent wafer of bread and sip of wine, was drawing me beyond myself into the force field of his own deathless life and love.

“When the way of nourishment and strength/Thou creep’st into my breast,” declared the 16th-century priest–poet George Herbert in “Holy Communion,” a poem addressed to Christ. “Only thy grace, which with these elements comes/Knoweth the ready way/And hath the privy key/Op’ning the soul’s most subtle rooms . . .”

The daily Eucharist celebrated in the chantry chapel at St. Paul’s became an occasion of quiet encounter, which served to intensify and confirm a sense of call. And, for almost 50 years now, as a parish priest in Pennsylvania, as bishop of Chicago, and as presiding bishop of the Episcopal Church, I have presided at the Eucharist in all sorts of contexts, in various languages, and in countries across the world. Christ, all the while, has continued to creep into my breast, opening the subtle rooms within me with the secret key of his grace.

And to think: it all began, following my confirmation, on an inauspicious Sunday morning in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul at St. Paul’s School. For this, I give thanks.

*Frank T. Griswold ’55 25th Presiding Bishop of the Episcopal Church*
The force of community is deep and strong within the heart of St. Paul’s School. It is the sense that together makes the best things happen. Together is the mystery behind the magic of this school. It is the spirit that lingers and so often grows stronger in the years beyond Millville.

Together we ensure that St. Paul’s School remains a community in which the extraordinary can happen for our students, can happen every single day – here, and for the rest of their lives.

SPS Matters.
THEN and NOW:
The Sixth Form of 1888 in front of the newly built Chapel and, 125 years later, the Sixth Form of 2013.