College reality check
Negotiating the SPS alumni network
Down . . . and up again

You saw it when you looked inside the front cover of this magazine – determination in the attitude of our girls ice hockey team when they played in Boston’s Fenway Park in January.

These kids are tough. Have you seen them on the ice? They stay at it all the time.

What they have, in the contemporary educational parlance, is grit.

It’s not just our athletes who fall down only to get up again, fall and get up. It’s all of our students – all of us, really – in a never-ending process of figuring out what went wrong, and trying again, and, if necessary, again.

At St. Paul’s we have always emphasized the abiding importance of failure, and the necessity to learn from mistakes. This, of course, happens most obviously when students don’t meet our expectations regarding behavior and they encounter our disciplinary process. Thankfully, our students experience failure in less dramatic fashion daily – what I call micro-failure, failure that is essential to learning in any setting.

I recently observed an introduction to ballet class. In this class the teacher was helping the class understand a new movement – a movement that involved both fine and gross motor control. Most students executed one of the elements of the movement well but struggled with the other parts of it. The teacher guided, instructed, and provided direct, real-time feedback for the students but she never stopped them – she let them dance. Failure was built into the lesson, and the students were not only comfortable with it, but they clearly understood it as a part of their learning.

Micro-failure happens in our other classrooms as well. A lab experiment doesn’t yield good data – you try it again. Maybe you get it right this time, maybe the next. You’re looking at an HP on a humanities paper. Next rewrite you get an H. Still not what you’re used to, but you try again. You persevere.

You show grit.

It’s a word popularized by influential educators such as Tony Wagner and the appropriately named Paul Tough to describe one of the qualities necessary for success – along with others, such as curiosity, creativity, flexibility, and optimism. Recent years have seen numerous reports on the necessity of teaching toughness, of letting our children fail. The rise in the number of “character development” programs at schools like ours is striking and telling in a culture that is quick to cushion its children (Liesbeth’s and mine included).

I’d like to think that St. Paul’s isn’t just following a trend when we allow our students to learn through failure. I’d like to think it is part of our DNA. Our challenge actually might be in making sure micro-failure doesn’t grow into more destructive failure, a child’s questioning of his or her worth. This challenge necessitates our constant re-calibration of how the idea of freedom with responsibility is lived here. It also requires perpetual vigilance in creating an environment that maximizes relationships between adults and students – relationships upon which the success of our School depends.

Ever mindful of its distinctive culture, the School itself is open to taking appropriate risks to learn, to grow, and to strengthen its program to prepare our students for meaningful lives beyond Millville. This is one of the great joys of our work.

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John Shearer was a 16-year-old apprentice to LIFE photographer Arthur Rothstein when he stumbled onto one of the most iconic moments in 20th-century American history. Set loose to take photographs at the November 25, 1963, funeral of President John F. Kennedy, Shearer squeezed his way to a spot in front of St. Matthew’s Cathedral and waited.

“I thought maybe the family would come out after the service,” says Shearer, now 66. “They did and I saw [John F. Kennedy Jr.] fiddling. When it happened, it was pretty clear to me that I had the family in a nice way.”

It was in that moment that three-year-old John saluted his father’s casket as it passed the cathedral, his grief-stricken mother and uncles looking on. It was a moment that burned itself into the collective memory of the country and also one that changed John Shearer’s life. At the time, Shearer felt it was a “pretty strong shot” but he did not have the benefit of reviewing the images as a photographer would today. Within moments, a security guard charged with crowd control wrestled Shearer from his perch, and the new lens on his camera, which had caused him to worry about settings and lighting, was shattered. But the image was safe, his worries about overexposure from the unfamiliar lens unwarranted.

Less than two years later, Shearer became the youngest photographer – and the second African-American – hired by a major publication, when he joined the staff of LOOK magazine, which had a circulation of more than 6.5 million at the time.

He remained at LOOK until 1968, when he transferred his skills to LIFE magazine. Shearer went on to capture some of the most notable events of the mid-20th century, including the 1971 “Fight of the Century” between Muhammad Ali and Joe Frazier and the 1972 Attica prison riots. He covered extensively the revolutionist activity of the Black Panthers in the South and integrated himself into the culture of the South Bronx street gang, the Reapers, earning the trust of its leader, Eddie Cuevas, and eventually helping Cuevas, a budding artist, land a job painting sets at New York’s Metropolitan Opera.

The richness and breadth of Shearer’s experiences were recently showcased in a retrospective at Hargate Gallery, which opened on January 20 in honor of Martin Luther King Day. Shearer spent a few days at the School, sharing the history behind his work with SPS students.

“The purpose of the Hargate Gallery is to bring artwork to St. Paul’s as a teaching tool,” says Colin Callahan, who directs the gallery. “We want to offer students in the studio arts the opportunity to grow technically by studying the works of established artists, and we also want to increase their sensitivity to subject matter whenever possible. The complexity of John’s works allows us to do both.”

Shearer realized at age 12 that the arts captured his imagination, but he was eager to avoid walking too closely in the footsteps of his cartoonist father, Ted Shearer. Renowned photojournalist Gordon Parks (the first African-American photographer hired by LIFE – Shearer was the second) was a close family friend and encouraged Shearer to pursue his interest.

“When I was 13 or 14, I put together a portfolio of my photos to show to Gordon,” Shearer recalls. “I put on a tie and headed down the street to his house. He tore up every one of my photos but one, and told me I had to learn to show my best work.”

It didn’t take long for Shearer’s best work to emerge. In 1971, he covered the Ali-Frazier fight, spending time embedded with both fighters. He learned, he said, that Ali was a more introspective person than his public persona exuded and that Frazier was a “really good guy – a real family man.” The following year, Shearer was, according to his website, “the only photographer allowed inside [New York’s] Attica prison during the assault by New York law enforcement authorities.”

Though he was in the middle of many dangerous situations, Shearer says he never worried for his safety. He did carry vinegar in his pocket in the 1960s and 70s because “when I was in a situation when there might be tear gas, the fumes from the vinegar would keep my eyes open so I could keep taking pictures.”

Though Shearer is no longer specializing in the reportorial photography that helped him establish his career, he remains fascinated by what it takes to create a good picture, and the ways through which a picture can tell a story.

“Emotion is one of the important things,” he says, “A good picture is one that gets under the surface a bit.”
Thirty winters have passed since the SPS boys hockey team went on a historic run that has been unmatched in the years since. The 1984 squad, coached by former Rector Bill Matthews ’61, remains the only Independent School League boys hockey team to go through a league season unbeaten and untied.

“It’s remarkable,” said Matthews, who attended a team reunion at St. Paul’s in January to celebrate the 14–0 season. “But I think the ISL is the best high school league in the country, so in a way it surprises me and in a way it doesn’t.”

Matthews and assistant coaches Matt Soule ’77 and Fred Quistgard returned to the School for the gathering, organized primarily by Dave McCusker ’84, who co-captained the ’84 team with fellow blue-liner Don Sweeney ’84, who went on to a 16-year career in the National Hockey League. Both McCusker and Sweeney were in attendance, as were teammates Dave Dobrowski ’84, Luke Smith ’84, Cal Bussey ’85, David Clark ’85, Ed Krayer ’85, Mitch Murphy ’85, John Potter ’85, and Billy Matthews ’86. Carl Lovejoy ’74, who was the SPS athletic director at the time, attended with his wife, Cari.

Coach Matthews and some of his charges believe that team chemistry – in addition to raw talent and a little bit of luck – was a primary factor in the undefeated season. And though most do not recall specific highlights of the campaign, the coach remembers Sweeney’s game-winner in overtime against Nobles, while Dobrowski, Krayer, and Clark point to the ISL finale at Lawrence Academy, attended by an enthusiastic contingent of SPS students.

“We shared a really special experience,” said McCusker, who was named along with Sweeney, Bussey, Krayer, and Kevin Powers ’85 to the 1984 all-league team. “What I remember about this team is the culture and the leadership from which we all benefited. The guys put the team first.”

The 1984 Hockey

Bug Nights

Michele Tremblay breathes a sigh of relief as she shares the news: In nearly two decades of testing and evaluating the aquatic invertebrates of the Merrimack River through the Upper Merrimack Monitoring Program, the group has yet to find a rat-tailed maggot.

“That would be a real red flag,” explains Tremblay, who co-chairs with Steve Landry the Upper Merrimack River Local Advisory Committee. “You can take a water–quality sample and, depending on the day, can get a snapshot of whether the water quality is good or bad. The thing about invertebrates is that they are in the water all the time; they are the long-term determiners of water quality.”

While the rat–tailed maggot and its snorkel–shaped, telescoping breathing siphon has thankfully eluded the group, the quality and diversity of invertebrates in the river is telling. And on many Wednesday evenings during the Winter and Spring Terms, the ecology lab of the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science is home to the Concord–based group charged with studying them. The evenings – informally dubbed “bug nights” – are open to all SPS community members wishing to participate. SPS students, faculty, and staff already are among the weekly attendees, including Hasna Rtabi ’16.

Bug nights are not a new thing; they are currently celebrating their 20th year – nearly all of them since 1995 taking place in the labs of St. Paul’s. Samples are collected by volunteers in the summer and preserved for analysis in the winter.

The nights represent what Tremblay calls “citizen science” at its best. The data gathered by volunteers is reported to state and federal agencies for use in water–quality reports and, says Tremblay, can impact Congressional funding in the state, depending on the findings.

“It’s important; it’s real science,” she says. “And there wouldn’t be bug nights without St. Paul’s School.”

Jeremy “Re-programmed”

David Valdés landed his first teaching job at Milwaukee High School of the Arts. It was there that the SPS theatre director formed close bonds with many of his students, three of whom – Ernest Miller, Curtis Straughter, and Anthony Sears – later became victims of serial killer Jeffrey Dahmer. The three gay students, Valdés said, had been the victims of incessant bullying and ended up trusting a person who manipulated them with kindness.

“I pushed it out of my memory for many years,” says Valdés, who is in his sixth year at St. Paul’s.

As part of his reflection on a well-documented tragedy that struck him personally, Valdés spent the last few years searching for a play that deals with bullying.

“I wanted something that would show what an impact words have on people,” he says. “Theatre is such a great medium, to get up and show the impact of these issues on our community.”

Valdés found a good fit with Maine playwright Bobby Keniston’s The Re-Programming of Jeremy, which the SPS Theatre Program staged at the end of January. Jeremy is a 17–year–old whose parents send him to a camp to “straighten” him when he reveals that he is gay. He leaves the experience understanding that he is just fine, but he decides to end his own life. Jeremy speaks to the audience from the grave, while his friends and family struggle to come to terms with his loss.

Valdés sees in the play a way to spark the conversation about bullying, and the impact our words can have on others – intentionally or without malice. “Some times,” he says, “bullying is just a slip of the tongue. There are varying degrees.”

“My experience with Jeremy has helped me reevaluate the way I interact with people daily,” says Benjamin “Reath” Neilson ’15, who played Jeremy. “The show forces you to see the impact you could have on a person, even in the littlest interactions.”

Bug Nights
MEMORIES

Portrait of a (Winant) Portrait

By Berkley Latimer, faculty emeritus

In December 2013, the School's distinctive portrait of John G. Winant of the Form of 1908 earned a place of honor in the entrance lobby of Ohrstrom Library, facing that of library benefactor George L. Ohrstrom '45.

The origin of the portrait, its significance, and how it came into the School's collection are shrouded in speculation, but the reemergence of Winant's portrait is opportune. Matthew Barzun '88 was appointed in 2013 as Ambassador to the Court of St. James, the post Winant filled during the bleak days of World War II. Meanwhile, an ad hoc study committee spearheaded by the N.H. House majority leader is working to raise funds to erect a statue of Winant in Concord by summer 2015 to coincide with the city's 250th anniversary.

The portrait itself was “rediscovered” in storage in late 2011 by Director of Ohrstrom Library Kevin Barry. There seems to be no record of the portrait’s movements. In 2012, library funds paid to clean and restore it to pristine condition. It was then placed temporarily in the School Archives in Ohrstrom, where the student John G. Winant Society often meets. Rector Mike Hirschfeld ‘85 suggested it be moved to a place where it could be more widely viewed.

Winant served on the SPS faculty from 1912 to 1917 and 1919 to 1929. In addition to his ambassadorial tenure (1941–46), in 1935 he served as the first chairman of the Social Security Board. He also served as director-general of the International Labour Organization (1939–41) headquartered in Geneva. Winant’s ILO work gave him wide exposure to the European situation in the entre-guerre period. It also represented a continuation of his commitment to progressive social causes evident in his three terms (1925–27 and 1931–34) as governor of New Hampshire. Finding his own Republican party too conservative on many issues, Winant, who remained a Republican, broke with the party and chose to work with the Roosevelt administration, mirroring the tensions of today’s politics.

Sadly, Winant took his own life in 1947, the day the first of an expected three volumes of his memoir Letter from Grosvenor Square appeared. He is buried in the School cemetery.

The portrait itself is unusual for a variety of reasons. First, it depicts Winant in profile (strangely reminiscent of the famous Holbein painting of Erasmus), gazing intently at a piece of paper, with a curved scroll beneath him with the four-tiered inscription “John G. WINANT/3 times Governor of New Hampshire/and Ambassador to the Court of St. James/Throughout World War II, 1941–1946.” In the upper right background is a portion of a faintly distinguishable American flag. Characteristic of Bigelow’s style, the portrait features a soft gauzy image.

The dates are curious, given that the painting was completed in 1945. (According to the restorer, the banner was not a late addition.) Did Winant tell the artist that he intended to resign his ambassadorship in 1946? Indeed, Winant’s period of service as ambassador precisely coincided with the dates. Or do the dates oddly modify U.S. participation in World War II? Prior to the 1945 detonation of two atomic bombs on Japanese soil, there were plans for a two-pronged attack on the Japanese home islands, the second in March 1946, which
were expected to end the war that year.

While there is no documentary or physical evidence detailing whether the scroll was a later addition, logic and Winant’s prominence favor such a hypothesis. On the other hand, stylistically, the complementary nature of the various curvatures (scroll, paper, arm, necktie, and flag) suggests the scroll was a planned element from the onset. In all likelihood, the scroll was coincident with rest of the painting but the inscription was probably added or completed after his term ended.

And what document was Winant holding? Perhaps it was the stirring text of the address he delivered to the English Speaking Union in late 1941, remarks Winant mentions explicitly in his memoir. The distinctive features of the portrait — flag, banner, document — all suggest that it was meant to deliver a message about Winant, or at least about how he conceived himself. Concerned about his public image, he may have been thinking about his future in politics, particularly as a protégé of FDR.

Was the portrait done from life (as the artist’s grandson believes) or from a photograph? Unfortunately, Winant didn’t leave a diary, but correspondence between the artist and Winant that now resides in the FDR Presidential Library offers some clues. In early 1944 there is a reference to setting up a time for Winant to sit for a portrait. Later the same year there are references to photographs being sent to Olive Pell and their usefulness to her. Unfortunately, Winant’s appointment calendar does not mention any time for a portrait sitting. What we do know is that Mrs. Pell was in London in 1944 and 1945, that she painted portraits of a large number of members of the UN Commission on War Crimes (her husband was at the time the U.S. delegate to the commission), and that the socially prominent Pells knew the Winants. We also know that sometime, perhaps around or before 1939, Winant’s wife Constance commissioned a photographic portrait of Winant from Karsh of Ottawa. This photograph is virtually identical to Winant’s pose in the oil painting.

Whether the portrait stems from a photograph or was done from life (or a combination of the two) remains tantalizingly inconclusive. What is certain is that St. Paul’s is fortunate to possess this unusual and intriguing portrait of one of its most distinguished alumni.

The portrait depicts Winant in profile — strangely reminiscent of the famous Holbein painting of Erasmus, — gazing intently at a piece of paper.
**Not Just a Pretty Building** by Zachariah Allen ’56

The Spring 2013 issue of *Alumni Horae* was dedicated to the role of religion at St. Paul’s School and to recognizing the 125th anniversary of the “new” Chapel at the School. In the article *Finding Meaning*, I am cited as “not impressed” by the short liturgy used for the Chapel “service” that opened our October 2011 meeting of alumni volunteers. I was, in fact, deeply disturbed by the non-secular nature of this brief service. It lacked both form and substance.

As we left the service, I expressed my feelings to a colleague. Overheard by a member of the Board of Trustees, I was roundly rebuked for those feelings. That left me wondering if I was substituting nostalgia for principle. After much introspection and study, I think not.

*Finding Meaning* begins with a brief examination of what it means to be a “religious school” in a contemporary context. The conclusion was that the people who might want to send their child to a top-notch preparatory school like SPS would be “pushed away” by the notion that SPS is a “religious” school. The article seems to resolve this by indicating that an “Episcopal heritage” does not bind SPS to being a religious school. That resolution misses the point of what St. Paul’s was: religion was the substance, not the veneer.

Yet, St. Paul’s School continues to define itself as a church school. The reference, for a while, on the SPS Chapel web page to “the world’s wisdom traditions” instead of to the various faiths of the world would seem consistent with this discomfort about seeming too religious.

I asked a recent graduate about the role of the Chapel. The answer was, “It’s a beautiful building where we meet a few times a week.” Evidently, it is not seen as primarily a place of worship.

The religious regimentation that characterized SPS for at least the first 100 years of its existence is a distant memory today. Sunday services are not obligatory and are so sparsely attended (less than 15 percent of the student body) that they are now held in the “Old Chapel.”

These changes at SPS have been well-intended. They conform to a standing objective of the School to be more “diverse.” The unintended consequence of the pursuit of diversity has been the denial of religious identity.

Is that the right answer to the challenge of an increasingly diverse society at large? I think not, but I can only answer that question in the light of my own personal life experience.

I have always valued my self-assigned identity as an Episcopalian. But, for a number of years I was isolated from the church itself and the practice of attending regular church services. During 11 of those years I lived in Warsaw, Poland. There were moments when I felt isolated and depressed.

Perhaps the most depressing moments were the long, dark, cold nights. I was living alone in a country where I did not speak the language, had no friends and few acquaintances. I started reading Polish history to get an understanding of where I was and what culture I was living in. I read a lot about the history of the Jewish people in Poland, up to and through the Second World War. Often, I would walk the streets of what had been the Ghetto, walled off during the War, and where so many suffered and died horribly. Some of the residential buildings had been left just as they were after being blown up, with people still in them, in the final days of the Ghetto Uprising.

As I walked those dark, empty streets, my mind often turned for strength to remembering our weekly Sunday Evening services, which had become more meaningful to me as the years passed. I could still recite the prayers from memory; the one best remembered is known as Cardinal Newman’s Prayer (‘O Lord, support us all the day long....’). That got me through those hard days and many since. With time, I have come to understand and appreciate the religious foundation the School gave us, whether or not we wanted or appreciated it.

As I was reflecting upon why the Chapel proceeding in October 2011 at SPS upset me so, I began to worry that SPS has rejected its roots while trying to rationalize somehow that it has not.

In his *Letters to Malcolm*, C. S. Lewis complains about what he calls the Liturgical Fidget. That is, the priest (minister, pastor) being inventive, waxing eloquently with original prayers rather than simply...
A Happy Inspiration

I always open the newly arrived *Horae* with anticipation mixed with apprehension. As I grow older, the obituaries seem to include more names of people I knew as masters, boys in forms ahead of me, and, occasionally, boys whom I remember as lower-schoolers or new Third Formers. In the latest issue, I read with great pleasure the epic of Taylor Schreiber ’98’s brush with cancer and the overwhelmingly positive outcome of both the cancer and his life in general – not to mention the way he and his wife confronted the affliction. It was the kind of happy, inspirational ending one relishes – and needs – at this time of year (or at any time, for that matter). I did not know Taylor, as I left the School before he was born, but his experience touched me. Many thanks for a great article.

Peter Seymour ’71
Pleasantville, N.Y.
December 18, 2013

A Banner Issue

I just finished Andrew Gustin ’98’s superb article on Taylor Schreiber ’98: bravo! It is quite simply the most moving piece I have ever read in these alumni pages. And, thanks to that article, I then discovered, to my delight, Jana Brown’s wonderful interview with Alexis Denisof ’83, who starred in the only film I went to see four times within four days – *Much Ado About Nothing*. It’s now on DVD, the best film of a Shakespeare comedy ever made. What a banner issue of the *Horae*!

Charles Scribner III ’69
New York, N.Y.
January 7, 2014

LETTERS

Please keep writing to: The Editor, Alumni Horae, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, NH 03301 or alumni@sps.edu.
By Jana F. Brown

Under the shadow of the Green Monster on January 8, the Big Red girls hockey team fired 36 shots at Governor’s Academy senior goalie Maggie Salmon but had to settle for a 0–0 overtime tie at Fenway Park. The teams met for an afternoon tilt in Boston as part of Frozen Fenway’s Independent School League hockey day. St. Paul’s and Governor’s played the first game of an ISL quadruple-header.

The temperature at game time was in the teens, not including contributions from an unforgiving wind, but both squads...
Fall Sports Highlights

For the second year in a row, the Big Red volleyball team (16-4) made an appearance in the New England semi-finals before falling, 3-1, to Loomis Chaffee. After a slow start, SPS won its final 12 regular-season matches to finish strong. Overall it marked the team’s sixth consecutive postseason bid. St. Paul’s earned the ISL title for its efforts, with strong performances from many, including All-ISL players Ali Rusher ’14 and Brighton Troha ’14. Those two joined Elisabeth Fawcett ’16 on the All–New England roster. As a team, the Big Red combined for 224 aces and 634 kills. Rusher (61 aces, 252 kills) and Troha (61 aces, 166 kills) led the way in both departments.

The girls cross country team also captured the ISL title, going 14-2 in the regular season and placing second in New England. Samantha Yates ’15 (third) was the top finisher for SPS. Hasna Rtabi ’16 (eighth), Elizabeth Wells ’17 (11th), and Kerry Swartz ’15 (15th) rounded out the top four for the Big Red. Marc Roy ’16 and Jack Evenson ’15 led the boys cross country team to third in the ISL and fifth in New England.

Another group that performed well this fall was the girls soccer team, which posted an 8–7–1 mark. Maddie Crutchfield ’14 earned All–ISL honors, while her cousin, HM All–ISL Lindsey Reynolds ’16, led the Big Red in scoring with 16 goals, including three hat tricks. Meanwhile, an improved SPS field hockey team earned six victories in the fall and was honored with the ISL’s team sportsmanship trophy.

“We couldn’t ask for anything more out of them,” said SPS Coach Heather Farrell. “They gave it their all. We are honored we were chosen to be here.”

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The
St. Paul’s School students graduate well-connected, but what does that mean? Dissecting the formal (and not-so-formal) ways to use the SPS network.

by Matt de la Peña ’04
Isabel Binamira ’13 was almost six months removed from her St. Paul’s graduation when the storm hit.

On November 8, 2013, Typhoon Haiyan ripped through Southeast Asia, causing catastrophic damage to one of the Philippines’ most populous island territories. There, in Binamira’s native country, the storm killed more than 6,000 people, while many others remained missing. Haiyan would later go down as the deadliest typhoon on record in the region.

As the world rallied in support, Binamira decided to return home. She formed a group called connect.PH: Typhoon Haiyan, which provides supplies and raises money and awareness for victims in Northern Cebu. With a starting goal of $1,000, Binamira and her colleagues raised more than $16,000 in Haiyan relief over eight days.

Secretary of State and fellow Paulie John Kerry ’62 was scheduled to tour the Philippines around the same time. Binamira heard about the trip and hoped to invite Kerry to see her work firsthand, perhaps shining a brighter spotlight on the devastation in Northern Cebu. It seemed unlikely, but Binamira took a chance and reached out to a few key members of the SPS alumni network, despite her reservations.

“I was worried that I wouldn’t be taken seriously as a young alumna,” Binamira recalls. She contacted SPS Rector Michael Hirschfeld ’85, who put her in touch with SPS Alumni Resource Officer Tina Pickering ’82. Pickering happened to be reconnecting with formmate Lewis Lukens, the current U.S. ambassador to Senegal and the former travel director under then-Secretary of State Hillary Clinton. A few Facebook messages later, Lukens was in touch with his State Department contacts in South Africa. In the end, two of Kerry’s aides e-mailed Binamira asking for details of her project so Kerry could use the information in one of his speeches.

“I don’t have a lot of experience with networking,” Binamira continues, “but with the SPS alumni network, you’re put in touch with people who are actively trying to help you achieve your goals.”

Binamira’s luck with the State Department, while exceptional, underscores just how far the SPS network extends – from the distant corners of the globe to the hallowed corridors of the U.S. State Department – and just how effective a chain of simple messages can be. It’s no secret that St. Paul’s students graduate with a degree of prominent connections at their disposal and, for many, the knowledge of how to capitalize on an opportunity when it presents itself. It’s never easy for a job seeker to test the waters of a potential employer. But, according to SPS alumni who have used their networking skills effectively, successful connections are simply based on getting out there and being opportunistic.

That may be easier today than it’s ever been, as the formal process of connecting with alumni has changed significantly over the last decade. The SPS Alumni Association acts as primary gatekeeper and purveyor of all alumni–related events and information, keeping the general database of addresses and phone numbers up to date and fielding queries from SPS alums wishing to get in touch with old formmates. The Alumni Office welcomes such queries, though typically on a case-by-case basis, depending on the nature of the request.

“I think that’s one of the biggest differences between St. Paul’s and maybe a Harvard or a Stanford. We’re a small group, and people immediately have a sense of what it means to have gone to St. Paul’s.”

“In general we try to act as intermediary so we’re protecting the privacy of alums,” says Alumni Association Executive Director Bob Rettew ’69. But Rettew also points out that today’s methods for contacting alumni are strongly rooted in tools like social media and the all-important smartphone application. “The single most powerful tool [for connecting SPS alumni] is probably the alumni app. That, Facebook, and LinkedIn, would be the three things I would recommend using, knowing about, and playing with, but also knowing that the School’s staff is always willing to help answer questions in person.”
All these channels, however, depend on the effort alumni are willing to put in. The SPS website and alumni page provide access to a host of information, allowing alumni to update their information as life takes its turns. The app provides a comprehensive database of contact information, an alumni GPS, formnotes, and a calendar of upcoming alumni events. All of this, says Rettew, is key to keeping the network strong and viable, along with the SPS Alumni Facebook page (which hovers around 2,600 “Likes”) and the SPS LinkedIn group (nearly 2,000 members). One of the biggest advantages of these channels of communication is that they allow alumni to interact within a forum based on a certain degree of familiarity, which proves invaluable for the School and its network.

“They’re happening all over the place, and they’re way more than a gin and tonic and a blue blazer.”

“We don’t have an open line to the Secretary of State, but it’s certainly special,” Pickering says of the alumni network. “I think that’s one of the biggest differences between St. Paul’s and maybe a Harvard or a Stanford. We’re a small group, and people immediately have a sense of what it means to have gone to St. Paul’s.”

There are roughly 8,000 SPS graduates actively engaged in some form of the alumni network, according to Pickering – through the SPS Alumni Office, the SPS Alumni Association, the SPS Pelican Network (a grassroots-type social network, initiated by SPS alums living in major cities, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, South Florida, Washington, D.C., London, Seoul, and Hong Kong), and its fledgling service arm, SPS SPARKS. All use communication tools like Facebook, LinkedIn, and the SPS Alumni Mobile App.

Initiated by the Form of 1970, SPS SPARKS is a “social entrepreneurship network for sparking ideas, communication, and activities.” SPARKS hosts community-service-driven events around the country, most recently during the SPS SPARKS Day of Service to Stop Hunger in Rhode Island and Washington, D.C., and the SPARKS Inaugural Day of Service and Sharing in Richmond, Rhode Island.

“I see the Alumni Association as essentially having three functions,” says current Alumni Association President Sam Reid ’81. “One is to help the School, second is to help each other, and third is to help the world around us. When you think about helping the world around us, those are really community-service oriented. They’re happening all over the place, and they’re way more than a gin and tonic and a blue blazer.”

Reid, however, doesn’t dismiss the impact of a good social hour. SPS alumni have established lasting relationships, partnerships, and job opportunities through chance encounters and SPS-sponsored events. Reid remembers meeting Justin Higgins ’08 for the first time while hosting an event at his home in Washington, D.C.

“He said, ‘Hey, I’m a student at Tufts. I’m just about to graduate and I want to work in Washington. Can I reach out to you?’” Reid recalls. “I only met him once for five minutes at a cocktail party. That’s all it took.”

Their brief introduction led to e-mails, which soon grew into a cordial relationship; Higgins felt comfortable asking Reid for advice, and Reid felt comfortable offering it. As graduation loomed, Higgins told Reid his plans for the future.

“He’s about to accept a job as a canvasser,” Reid says. “I said ‘If this is really what you want to do, then I think it’s fabulous and rock ‘n’ roll, but we haven’t gotten to the real question: If you had your option what would you want to do?’”

According to Reid, Higgins held “a very impressive” summer job with a congressman from Maine. It served as a talking point during later conversations, and Higgins, it turned out, wanted to apply for a government affairs assistant position in the D.C. Division of the Seaboard Corporation, a company with roots in grain and agriculturally derived products. He felt skeptical of his chances, but Reid insisted. With an ally in his corner, Higgins began the application process, anxious to hit the send button. Reid had another idea: “I said, ‘Hold onto it, spend eight dollars and FedEx it to the guy. If they see that you e-mailed it, they’re never going to read it.”
noting that not everyone is a natural born schmoozer who can work the room at a cocktail party. “Paulies are willing to give a little extra when it comes to fellow members of the community, and the easiest way to gain access to that shared sense of support is to show up.”

Andy Bay ’95 showed up after returning to the States in 2010. Bay, who graduated from college in 1999, spent the majority of his professional life across the Atlantic until he returned to the U.S. “I needed to find ways to jump—start both my social and professional network in New York,” he says. Bay began by attending SPS social events and alumni meetings and reaching out to established alumni, networking his way through various gigs before landing a position at Turner Construction.

“People are busy,” Bay says. “You have to be extremely attentive to your audience when you contact someone who doesn’t know you and may have no connection to you other than having attended the same high school. I’ve met or reconnected with great people in a variety of industries. Some have offered advice. Some have opened their Rolodex. Others have become good friends. All have been fun to spend time with.”

In so many instances, reaching out to an older, more established alumnum or alumna can be the difference between landing a dream job and canvassing for a living. The summer before her Sixth Form year, Julia Davis-Porada ’13, a four–year member of the SPS Ballet Company, worked as an intern for Gaynor Minden, a New York–based dance apparel company. The 20–year-old business serves several hundred dance specialty stores nationwide and nearly every major professional ballet company in the world.

After returning to St. Paul’s in the fall of 2012, Davis–Porada applied her newly acquired expertise to an Independent Study Project dubbed “Making a More Ergonomically Sound Pointe Shoe.” The project was a continuation of what she’d worked on in faculty member Terry Wardrop ’73’s Engineering Design class. When it came time to enlist help from a few experts, Wardrop made some calls on Davis–Porada’s behalf, including one to his formmate Charles Cole, founder of Five Ten, a California–based company that designs mountain climbing shoes and other gear. Wardrop made another call to Trustee Laurel Abbruzzese ’86, assistant professor

Higgins followed Reid’s instructions and was one of three people who received a call for a follow–up interview. Later, the Seaboard Corporation offered Higgins the job.

Former Alumni Association President Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86 describes “the shared experience of such an extraordinary school” as one of the keys to all alumni–led efforts and connections. Bartsch spent 17 years with the SPS Alumni Association, first as form agent and form director and later as part of the SPS Alumni Association Executive Committee, eventually serving as president of the Alumni Association from 2010 to 2012.

“I have spoken to alumni from every decade from the 1930s on, and even if some of the details of their experience differ, the core experience remains the same,” Bartsch says. “People are really generous with their time and with their support for each other, and generally willing to go out of their way to help other alumni out.”

Bartsch, for her part, reconnected with a formmate in 2006 during their 25th reunion, which proved to be a beneficial business opportunity. A casual greeting soon turned into a conversation about environmental stewardship, which ultimately led to a strategic marketing/consulting partnership called Millville Partners, specializing in clean and sustainable energy. The business grew over six years before Bartsch took a job at Advanced Energy Economy, a national association of business leaders working to make energy “secure, clean, and affordable.”

Luck, happenstance, and good fortune determine a lot, but “the more you give, the more you get,” Bartsch says,

He remembers “a lot of little things,” like helping Berkeley senior Sandy McNaughton ’11 connect with friends to discuss finance, and assisting new San Francisco transplant Alison Twiss ’95 in finding an apartment.

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of rehabilitation and regenerative medicine and co-director of clinical education at Columbia University Medical Center. Davis-Porada worked with Cole and Abbruzzese by e-mail and phone, and together they built a project that has since spawned a potential long-term relationship between Davis-Porada and Gaynor Minden. A college freshman now, Davis-Porada works at Gaynor Minden part-time while attending Columbia University, something she hopes will one day lead to a full-time job.

“I wouldn’t have been able to just e-mail someone I Googled and get the same sort of close relationship and willingness to help,” Davis-Porada says. “I think when you’re an adult and you hear about a student who’s also interested in what you like, you feel some sort of connection and want to help them.

“I gave a small presentation on my project at the dedication for the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science,” Davis-Porada continues. “Trustee Hilary Parkhurst ‘80 talked to me for a while, and it wasn’t so much for specialized information about my project, but just motivation and interest. Knowing that there’s interest and that I could reach out to these kinds of people in the future is a great feeling.”

In the fall of 2012, Ben Karp ’08 helped to establish the New Orleans Prep School Connection, which brings together New Orleans-based alumni from independent schools (including SPS, Andover, Choate, Exeter, and Groton) with a mission of “networking, potential recruiting, promoting member schools, and taking on activities that contribute to the community.”

For every formal connection made as a result of the SPS alumni network, there are those that happen in less structured ways. Just ask Ben Bleiman ’99, who quietly established the School’s burgeoning grassroots social culture.

In 2011, Bleiman founded the Bay Area Pelican Network, the first of many informal SPS social clubs. For Bleiman, the motivation for the Bay Area Pelicans came out of an idea to provide alumni with less formal options for gathering and connecting with one another, yet still rooted in the shared traditions and themes of St. Paul’s.

“When I came out [to San Francisco], I went to all the functions, but usually they were only a couple times a year and they were very official,” Bleiman says. “Every time I went to one I would end up with a group of alumni, whether we had known each other or not, and we’d be saying ‘we should get together more often.’”

Since Bleiman started the Bay Area Pelican Network, the School has embraced all aspects of its cause, supporting social events through financial means when possible. Bleiman can’t recall a particular “breakthrough” moment, as far as alumni connections are concerned. He remembers “a lot of little things,” like helping Berkeley student Sandy McNaughton ’11 connect with friends to discuss finance, and assisting new San Francisco transplant Alison Twiss ‘95 in finding an apartment. But whether it be in small ways or big ways, the mission, says Bleiman, is one and the same.

“Spending your teens in the woods in New Hampshire is just so weird. If you didn’t do it, there’s no way you can fathom what it was like,” Bleiman says, noting that common degree of SPS familiarity. “The network is here so that we can act familiarly with each other. And the best part is, we don’t have to do that awkward ‘I need something from you’ dance.”

**SPS Networking Tips**

**SPS Alumni App:** This free and easily downloadable app provides a comprehensive database of alumni contact information, an alumni GPS, formnotes, and a calendar of upcoming alumni events. This tool can be downloaded by searching for “SPS Alumni” at the iTunes App Store and Android Market.

**SPS Alumni Facebook Page:** This basic social networking page hovers around 2,600 “Likes.” To join, search Facebook for “St. Paul’s School Alumni.”

**SPS LinkedIn Group:** This career-based SPS social network already boasts nearly 2,000 members. This is a private group for SPS alumni only. To request membership, click “join” at LinkedIn and your request will be reviewed by the School’s group manager.

**SPS Website:** Alumni pages provide access to a host of information, allowing alumni to update their information and search for upcoming events, among other features. To search the many resources available, visit www.sps.edu/alumni.

**SPS Pelican Network:** This grassroots social network was initiated by SPS alumni living in major cities, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, South Florida, Washington, D.C., London, Seoul, and Hong Kong. More information is available at www.sps.edu/pelicannetwork.

**SPS SPARKS:** This service arm of the Pelican Network was initiated by the Form of 1970 as a “social entrepreneurship network for sparking ideas, communication, and activities.” SPARKS hosts community-service-driven events around the country. For more information, visit www.spssparks.org.
Yes, Buck was based on your dog at Dawson,” Jack London wrote in 1903 to Marshall Bond of the Form of 1884, confirming the lineage of the canine protagonist in The Call of the Wild.

Drawn to Canada’s Yukon to take part in the Klondike Gold Rush, Marshall and his older brother Louis (Form of 1883) first encountered London in 1897, when the future novelist and a prospecting partner, looking “unkempt and forbidding,” set up a tent near the Bonds’ cabin and, Marshall wrote later, “asked to be allowed to put up their provisions in our cache for the time being, to keep them from the depredations of predatory Malamoot dogs, whose underfed condition kept them constantly on the lookout for an opportunity for theft, and from light-fingered marauders of our own breed.” A long friendship began one night, as London, “a confusing blur of cap, mackinaw, and moccasins,” revealed himself to be “incomparably the most alert man in the room.”

“As some of us had been educated and drilled into a goose step of conventionalism,” wrote Bond. “Here was a man whose life and his thoughts were his own.”

Marshall Bond’s reflections, and his long correspondence with Fourth Rector Samuel Drury, reveal a man no less adventurous and no more a “goose stepper” than the seafaring author London – and someone infinitely more modest and, possibly, a more accomplished prose stylist.

Louis and Marshall were the sons of a lawyer, speculator, and – when the boys were born in the mid-1860s – federal judge in Virginia. In 1875, Judge Bond sent his sons to the Gunnery, a boarding school in Connecticut.

A letter home from Louis indicates his brother’s independent spirit (and his own independent use of English): “My dear Papa, when Marshall goes skating he thinks he can do as he pleases if I tell him to do what is wright he does what is wrong you know that you told him to mind me…after you had gone he told me that he was not agone to mind me he said that he did not care what you said about minding me. . . .”

Discovering little wealth in the gold fields, alumnus Marshall Bond found rich consolation in his friendship with Fourth Rector Samuel Drury.
There is some question about whether Marshall was expelled from the Gunnery, but, in 1880, the judge sent the two brothers to St. Paul’s. In 1883, Marshall and his roommate, Marion Ward Chanler (Form of 1885), entered into a contest to see which could consume more of the Turkish delight candy sent to Chanler by his grandfather, Samuel Ward (his other grandfather was John Jacob Astor). Marshall lost the contest, but he survived his opponent, who died from eating too much of the candy.

The brothers graduated from Yale, and Marshall earned a master’s degree in mining from Stanford. Then it was on to the Klondike for them both.

Marshall’s letters from the Yukon, just over the Canadian border from Alaska, confirm the most unlikely Gold Rush tales of fortunes dug up and spent, of fighting the cold in moose-skin parkas, in which “we look like two cows on their hind legs,” and of raucous and violent Wild West mining towns. In the town of Dawson, in the Dominion Saloon (where the bartender “was quite a gentleman and a graduate of Oxford”), the Bonds encountered Mukluk Maud, who “put her foot on the brass rail and said, ‘Come on, boys, and have a drink,’ ordering champagne for the crowd. Champagne was selling in the dance hall for $40 a pint, and the bill came to $200, which she paid from a moose-skin sack of gold dust.”

“The saloons and dance halls offered heat and light, companionship, women, liquor, and music,” Bond wrote in his journal. “They were the clubs of the community, were well patronized, kept most men from going insane, and demoralized and ruined a few. It is hard to imagine what the dreary winter of 1897–98 would have been without them. The comfortable urban moralist is in no position to censure or pass judgment upon either men or women so situated. The Yukon was a world unto itself,
an American Siberia where our avarice, ambition, or love of adventure had condemned us to exile.

The Klondike adventure was just as perilous as the young brothers had hoped, its hazards and humor later described in *Gold Hunter*, the biography that Marshall Bond Jr. ’27 wrote about his father. Of the Yukon’s dangerously icy White Horse and Squaw Rapids, which Louis and Marshall successfully navigated, we learn about the loss of men “because of poorly constructed boats or overloading.”

“Some curious cargoes, however, went through unscathed,” writes Marshall Jr., “one of the most unusual being a boatload of cats which were sold in Dawson for an ounce of gold apiece. Vermin there had reached alarming proportions.”

The excitement of the adventure was not matched by material gain. In his final Klondike letter to his parents, Marshall wrote about the disposition of the only $1,000 he would bring home: “Deducting father’s one-third [the judge had bankrolled the trip] and expenses out of the country, I shall have less than I could have made at home playing marbles or shooting craps.”

Soon after Marshall’s return, his father offered to buy the Seattle *Post Intelligencer* newspaper if his son would “settle down and take over the editorship.”

“Marshall, however, was so imbued with dreams of gold and high adventure,” writes his son, “that he spurned the offer.”

Obviously the failure to find riches in the Klondike did not discourage him from other prospecting ventures, as the title of his biography indicates. A sensational strike in the aptly named town of Goldfield took Bond to Nevada, where he supported his gold hunting with accounts of the scene for the San Francisco *Bulletin* and the Seattle *Pacific Tribune*.

“That Godliness is an unattainable condition for every mining camp is a widespread belief,” he wrote in a dispatch for the *Bulletin*, “and for most camps the next ranking virtue, cleanliness, has been found equally difficult.”

*Gold Hunter* is not a conventionally tedious family chronology but a well-written tale filled with fortunes gained and lost, exotic personalities, and perilous escapades. It is rich with the elder Bond’s letters and journals, as it details adventures ranging from wrangling longhorn cattle with Louis north from Texas to hunting voyages down the Colorado River (lengthy expeditions often included Marshall’s wife, Amy) to delivering horses to the U.S. Cavalry in the Philippines during the Spanish–American War, to responding to Teddy Roosevelt’s request to help create a colony in Mexico for Boer refugees from the fighting in South Africa. Following a 1927 African expedition that took him from Cairo to Capetown and included shooting two lions that were terrorizing a village in the Belgian Congo, Bond sailed to England to meet his family, presumably including the biography’s author, but “was so ill with malaria and amoebic dysentery that they took him to the French Riviera where, at the villa of his classmate Richard M. Hurd (Form of 1883), he gradually regained his health.”

In 1919, Bond began what would become an almost 20-year correspondence with the incumbent St. Paul’s Rector, Samuel Drury. Writing from his home in Santa Barbara, he asked, “Not knowing who is the proper person to send it I am enclosing to you my cheque for $25 with the request, and hope, that my second son — Marshall Jr. — may be allowed to enter St. Paul’s in Sept. 1921.”

That fall, Bond’s older son, Richard, was already enrolled at St. Paul’s. In an October letter, Drury wrote Marshall: “This morning I have had a little talk with Dick, who tells me that he is finely. Unlike the unjust steward in scripture, he plans to show compassion on little Dick Hurd, who seems to him to look rather unhappy.” (“Little Dick” Hurd ’24, son of Marshall’s formmate, and his brother Clement ’26, illustrator of *Goodnight Moon*, constituted part of a lengthy procession of SPS Hurds.)

The main purpose of Drury’s October letter was to ask advice about the most favorable location in California for his family to spend a six-month sabbatical and “what in your judgment is the best route for crossing the continent?”

The California sabbatical saw the Drurys staying at an inn in Santa Barbara near the Bonds, and a strong friendship grew between the two families. Afterwards, “Dear Drury” had become the usual salutation for Bond’s letters. “Mrs. Drury and you have gone — and, alas, we realize it,” he wrote in April 1920. “If I were not so fond of the school I would say chuck it and come back.”

He followed with an account of “subscriptions” he had arranged for the School — donations from other Santa Barbara alumni — and closed by saying that he, Marshall Jr., and a few others “are going over to the Santa Ynez to camp till Sunday night. We shall do some trout fishing and plug ground squirrels with 22 rifles, as they are a pest, and boys like to slay.”

Hoping to return Bond’s hospitality in the West, Drury wrote in September: “Dick will have started Eastward and young Marshall will know that a year from now he will be heading Concord-ward too. I had a real ‘hunch’ that you were coming this September, I had decided to put you in the ‘Bishop’s Room’ (one of our best and most austere Rectory apartments) and had planned to force you to spend long hours with me smoking cigars and ‘take upon’s the mystery of things, as though we were God’s Spies.’ You will come before the snow blows, will you not?”

Bond did eventually visit the School in 1922, upon Drury’s invitation that he “take the short, but important speech on the Lower Grounds on the afternoon of Anniversary Day, June 1st.”

In a December 5 letter he wrote his gratitude for the invitation, saying, “at a critical moment you showered me with
honors and attentions which were encouraging as noth-
ing else is."

The “critical moment” was one of several in Bond’s life
in which his various enterprises were yielding no income.
He began that December letter: “I would give anything to
be able to talk with you as I am in wretched condition
and you are the only man I could or would talk with. You
have no idea on what thin ice I have been skating, and
probably do not realise what you have done for me spiri-
tually and financially.”

Drury responded quickly to Bond’s melancholy letter:
“I only wish that I could prove of more practical value to
you as a friend. . . . How I wish, Oh, how I wish that you
were here, sitting right over there on that big sofa, and
either smoking a cigar yourself or watching me smoke. . . .
We’d go deeply into things, as we always do, – for we are
instinctive friends with no false bunkers between the
communings of our spirits.”

A few years later, writing from New Mexico, Bond con-
soled Drury about the death of a student, then updated
the Rector about life in the West: “Amy and I have been
out two months camping. I have been working hard on
my writing and can see an improvement, but the tech-
nique is still unsatisfactory. However, we are able to live
very cheaply this way and shall stay hereabouts until
Marshall arrives.”-

In 1928, Bond wrote that he had been offered a job as
a stockbroker in Santa Barbara, “and needing the extra
income badly I took it, and am cooped up in an office for
the first time since I was [a] boy.”

The letters continued infrequently, with Drury noting
in 1931 that “we are instinctive friends, – we don’t write
very often, but when we do, our letters betray a joint
sensibility across the continent.”

Meanwhile the stock market crash of 1929 had wiped
out most of the resources the budding stockbroker had
managed to acquire, and he had recommenced seeking
his fortune in the goldfields, this time in the Mojave
Desert of California.

“In spite of being a great landed aristocrat and man of
leisure,” the aging prospector wrote sardonically to Drury
in 1935, “I am not above trying to make a few dollars with
my pen, but am not sure that a pick will prove to be the
tool best adapted to my mentality.”

“The chances of fortune are slight,” he continued, “but
the reward is generally large when it comes. However, as
riches are nothing else than the possession of the neces-
sities for environment I am rich in having a storm-proof
tent, sufficient blankets and food, and I like it. . . . with
sixty-eight only a month off and with a heart hitting on
three cylinders I often watch the sun go down and think
of Marshal Foch’s last speech at the grave of the Un-
known Soldier in Paris. It contained but three words:
Regardez le crepuscule [Behold the twilight]. I think it
fine – and sufficient.”

Sam Drury visited his friend in California once more,
and Bond apologized in a later letter for not being strong
enough to accompany him to the airport: “My heart attacks
have almost always followed undue effort after a sleep-
less night.”

But still, after a visit the following year by his son Dick
and two granddaughters, “I must,” he wrote Drury, “return
to the desert and hunt for gold....Though I enjoy the out-
door life I often feel that I am making a great effort for
something I attach no value to. . . . If I had brains like you
I’d dig gold out of them and derive real satisfaction.”

“Marshall Bond never found the answer to a miner’s
prayer,” writes Marshall Jr. in his book’s epilogue. From
working the Mojave with his father, he knew firsthand
the struggle of trying to dig a living out of the earth, and
that hard work isn’t always enough, when riches some-
times come to those just turning up the first shovelful.

His father retired from mining in 1940 and died of
cancer the following year.

“My early experience with cattle when I rode on the
round-up on the plains of Colorado in the days of the
open range was probably the most thrilling and interest-
ing of my life,” he had written on his 68th birthday. “The
rest of what I value most are shooting, fishing, camping,
and people. . . . Good fortune, a restless nature, love of
adventure, and accident have given me a more interest-
ing life than that which falls to most men.”
Attending St. Paul’s School is an experience in itself, a point many are missing in the quest to springboard off an SPS education into a highly selective college.

by Jana F. Brown
Brit Marien '12 had visions of peeling the back off her Boston College sticker and carefully affixing it to her family's car. It would complement the maroon and gold sweatshirt she already owned as a precursor of her school spirit, and would show everyone at St. Paul's that she was headed to Boston College.

Except, that didn't happen. Instead of celebrating an acceptance to her top college choice, Marien was instead trying to think of ways to explain to her overachieving St. Paul's peers why she was heading to the University of New Hampshire, the public university in her home state.

"When I told my peers in the St. Paul's community that I was attending UNH, they were surprised," says Marien, now a UNH sophomore. "They thought, 'Why would someone who was a student admissions officer, a prefect, a two-sport varsity captain, a member of the SPS cycling team, and a cum laude graduate attend a public state school?' Well, my answer to that is: Why not? It's not the school you are applying to that matters; it is what you do at the school and what you make of it."

Marien's initial disappointment mirrors that of many of today's college applicants in the saturated pool of hopefuls from all over the world. But though she was forced to reset her image of which schools were acceptable for a St. Paul's School graduate to consider, Marien is now thriving at UNH, where she is pursuing a dual major in political science and international affairs, with a double minor in Asian studies and justice studies. She is the vice president of her sorority and of the club hockey team, enrolled in the honors program at the university, and is a semifinalist for a State Department scholarship that would send her to China.

With today's college landscape featuring single-digit acceptance rates at many of the nation's most selective colleges, it is no longer reasonable for SPS Sixth Formers – or their parents – to assume an advantage of college choice inherent in their St. Paul's diplomas.

"There are many wonderful students who don't get into Princeton who will be incredibly successful elsewhere," says Princeton Director of Admission Logan Powell, who has also worked at Bowdoin and Harvard.

Fifty years ago, 86 young men graduated from St. Paul's with the Form of 1964, and 44 of them headed to Harvard, Yale, or Princeton. Twenty-one more went on to Stanford, Cornell, Dartmouth, or the University of Pennsylvania. But those were different times, when virtual college campuses were not accessible to top students from all over the world through their mobile devices, when diversity in all the ways that are well-represented at colleges today – ethnic, socioeconomic, geographic – was not a prominent factor in admissions at many selective higher institutions.

"The days of [the ivies] taking so many students from one school are long gone," says Tim Pratt, who directs college advising at St. Paul's. "Just look at Dartmouth's admitted class from four years ago – they had 1,800 students from 1,300 different schools. I wonder how many high schools were represented in the Dartmouth class a generation ago. The notion of diversity extends to the [feeder] school group too."

Bowdoin's Class of 2017 consists of 495 students from 403 high schools. Only 9.7 percent of Princeton's enrolled Class of 2017 hail from independent boarding schools like St. Paul's. And as much as pressure exists on schools like St. Paul's and their college advising offices – and on the students who aspire to greatness with their SPS pedigrees – there is equal (perhaps more) pressure on college admissions offices to craft classes that meet the needs of their schools.

"In any admissions office, the goal is to create an environment for students that represents the world they will enter," says Whitney Soule, director of admissions at Bowdoin. "One of the myths among the public is that college admission is strictly about academic credentials. It is a combination of credentials and other factors. By that I mean, for example, geography or a special skill or a personality or potential or a unique life experience, and so on. Those things impact the texture of each class and a dynamic environment. There is never any one reason a student is admitted, but every college needs to make decisions that are going to support the institution. We are stewards of the institution and the experience we want to provide for our students, and we have to consider variables that may not be obvious or matter to the general public."

And the competition is stiff. In 2013, the University of California, Berkeley, accepted 14,103 students from a record applicant pool of 67,665 (20.8%), more than 3,000 of whom were first-generation college students.

"The admitted class includes national debating champions, competitors and winners in national and worldwide robotics tournaments, world champions in martial arts and equestrian events, a musician awarded the top prize in an international Bach competition, and an Olympic champion," Berkeley reported on its website in April 2013.

Not only do college admissions officers need to make decisions that will ensure the health of their institutions, but the priorities and policies relating to those decisions vary from one school to the next and, at each school, from one year to the next. The bassoon player who may have had an in at Princeton this year may represent an overabundance in that school's orchestra the next.

"For example," says Princeton's Powell, "sibling or legacy status or the importance of community service or being a recruited varsity athlete can be important, but their importance will vary tremendously from one school to the next. The college process requires great attention to detail. As much as the admission standards are similar between Stanford, Princeton, and Yale, for example, we have quite distinct admissions policies and requirements."
In an article from the December 1999 issue of the Yale Alumni Magazine, writer Geoffrey Kabaservice perceived a lackluster effort of Yale's admissions office to attract students who didn't fit the typical mold. "During the early 1950s, the College made little effort to reach beyond its traditional constituencies to identify and recruit new talent, and Yale regained a reputation for non-intellectual conformity," Kabaservice wrote, noting a high proportion of legacies admitted to Yale. "It didn't matter whether they were bright or dull, as Yale accepted virtually all minimally qualified legacies and graduates of favored schools. Whatever places remained were distributed among intellectually outstanding applicants from less favored backgrounds and social, ethnic, and racial groups – a neat reversal of the priorities to which Yale had officially committed itself."

Just as the student bodies of colleges of the 1950s and 1960s (and even into the 70s and 80s) mirrored the institutions from which they admitted the most students, so do today's. St. Paul's today boasts 545 students from 36 states and 25 countries. The student body at St. Paul's reflects a changing society, and college choices of the most recent graduating forms show that. Statistics provided by Pratt and the SPS College Advising Office reveal that the 143 members of the Form of 1986 applied to 83 different colleges and matriculated at 42. In contrast, the 140 graduates of the Form of 2013 applied to 190 different colleges and matriculated at 64. Over the past four years, SPS graduates have matriculated at 113 different colleges, and 25 percent of the most recent graduating class are the lone representatives of their form at the college at which they matriculated.

"For many families, the belief is that St. Paul's is a speedway into the most selective schools," says Bow-doin's Whitney Soule. "What's interesting to me is that schools like St. Paul's have rightly focused on becoming more diverse, so it makes sense to me that the college list for the graduating classes would become more diverse as well."

Pratt and the other SPS college advisers – Heather Deardorff, Parker Chase, and Erin Ainor – are accustomed to fielding questions about why the School no longer sends the majority of its graduates to a smattering of the most selective schools.
A large part of their role as advisers is educating students and their families about the options available to them.

“Zh... you have to start with the fact that our student population at St. Paul’s looks very different than it did 50, 30, 20 years ago,” says Pratt, echoing Soule. “Why would that group limit itself to a handful of schools?”

Education comes early and often for today’s SPS Sixth Formers and their families. The 40-page College Handbook is presented to each student in his or her Fifth Form winter, at which time students begin meeting with their assigned college advisers. The process includes college fairs, parent workshops, personalized attention to crafting students’ college lists, and a constant broadening of the horizons for individual students, who are encouraged to consider colleges that present the “right fit” for their particular needs.

Initial conversations involve students’ interests in terms of area of study and urge them to consider in which type of environment—a large or small, city or rural, liberal arts college or research university—and so on—they would thrive.

“We provide lots of education about the landscape, the student’s profile, and a range of great options, and try to get them to think of building the search organically,” says Pratt. “They can realize there are a host of options across a range of selectivity where they would be happy and successful and challenged. Our students continue to be remarkably successful in this process—it is just a much broader list of schools they consider and attend. We think of this process as not just about getting into college, but one of self-reflection. In the end they will emerge ready to be independent thinkers and to make the very most of their college education wherever they go.”

Hamlet Fort ’10 learned so much about himself through his college process that, even though he had strong options for matriculation, he decided to take a gap year to regroup. He emerged with a college list entirely different from the one he’d settled on as a Sixth Former. Now a junior at Virginia’s Washington and Lee – a school with a 19.4–percent selectivity for the Class of 2016, but one that has not always been on the radar of SPS students—Fort is thriving and is a perfect example of the benefits of the self-reflective process of which Pratt speaks.

“I had more of an idea of who I was personally and where I wanted to make my mark,” says Fort, who is currently enjoying a year abroad in Ireland. “I decided I wanted a smaller, more personal school, which I definitely got at Washington and Lee. My Sixth Form year at St. Paul’s I was definitely approaching the college process to reach some level of prestige to almost validate myself and my existence at St. Paul’s. I was thinking, ‘I just did four years at St. Paul’s; I can’t go to a lesser college. What will my teachers and parents think?’ And that was wrong. Students should do as much internal digging as they possibly can to fully understand who they are and not what the college is or what their parents want. If students have as defined a picture of who they are as possible, the right fit will come naturally.”

So many factors, says Pratt, go into defining that fit. The matriculation numbers for each SPS form do not tell the full story. A student might get into a highly selective college and discover that school does not offer a particular course of study and opt for a larger institution with more resources. Or financial aid may be a factor—scholarship money offered at one school that helps a student make a decision based on affordability rather than prestige. Emily Scott ’12 turned down an offer from Johns Hopkins to attend the University of Pittsburgh – another top research university but one which she had deemed a “safety school” – on a Chancellor’s Scholarship.

“I was a little caught up in the allure of a name school at the time, so I didn’t actually see myself going to Pitt,” says Scott, a double major in mathematical and molecular biology with a minor in chemistry, who is eying an M.D./Ph.D. program. “The scholarship was a huge factor in the decision. Knowing that I would go on to attend either graduate school or medical school, I chose to go...
to the undergraduate program that would be the least financial burden. Once I realized that attending a name school wasn’t as important as I thought it was, I started to really enjoy my time at Pitt and think it is an excellent university.”

Molly Becker ’13 thought she would go to Notre Dame, the alma mater of her parents, and gained acceptance to an Ivy League college and a scholarship to Davidson in North Carolina, but decided on the University of Chicago because of the core classes it requires in a student’s first two years.

“There is an incalculable amount of pressure on these kids,” says Kevin Becker, Molly’s dad. “It is a needlessly defining process. St. Paul’s is not a prelude to an Ivy League education. This is the best possible education you can get in high school, and that’s what we care about. Having a college strategy as opposed to a wish list allows students [like Molly] to isolate the things they want.”

In a 1986 report from then-Director of College Advising Roberta Tenney, she shared with Rector Kelly Clark the alarming rise in applications to the most competitive colleges. Harvard’s applicant pool had risen 23.27 percent since 1975; Yale’s by 25.83 percent; Princeton’s by 26.08 percent; and Brown’s had skyrocketed by 58.73 percent in 11 years.

“The upward swing in applicant numbers demonstrates one reason for the increased competitiveness and stress experienced by young people as a result of the college admissions process,” Tenney wrote.

However, none of the schools to which Tenney referred received more than 14,000 applications. The year before Tenney’s letter, in 1985, Yale became the first college to boast an acceptance rate under 20 percent, according to Pratt. Now there are well over 30 colleges with numbers that low. In 2013, Harvard’s acceptance rate reached an all-time low of 5.8 percent. Vanderbilt, which had an admit rate above 40 percent a decade ago, was at 12 percent in 2013, with a tripling of applications in that time span. In 2013, Stanford took 2,210 (5.69%) of a record 38,828 applicants.

Columbia accepted 2,311 (6.89%) of its 33,531 hopefuls. Dartmouth 2,252 (10.05%) of 22,416; and Williams said yes to 1,157 (16.88%) of 6,853 prospective students.

Other reported acceptance statistics for the Class of 2017 include Claremont McKenna (11.71%); Duke (12%); Penn (12%); Pomona (12.89%); Amherst (13.67%); Swarthmore (14.05%); Pitzer (14.54%); Georgetown (16.6%); Williams (16.88%); Middlebury (19.21%); and Wesleyan (19.37%).

Northeastern University, once a commuter school with an acceptance rate of nearly 90 percent, now hovers around the 30–percent mark. In a college trivia game designed by Pratt and his colleagues to help educate students about the range of options available to them, an answer to one of the questions reveals that Northeastern, not one of its more vaunted nearby sibling schools, two years ago received the most applications for admission of any private college in the country.

For the Class of 2017, Northeastern received a record 47,322 applications to fill a freshman class of 2,800 students. The university reported on its website last spring that the average GPA in the 2013 applicant pool was a 3.8. Applicants represented 143 countries, and more than half of hopefuls were from outside its traditional pool of New England. Northeastern has long been known for its cooperative learning program, which incorporates real–life work experience with classroom study. Part of the increase in applications, the university explains, is its vast offerings for foreign study.

“Students participate in experiential–learning programs, including study abroad, co–op, and research on all seven continents and in 92 countries – a 130–percent increase since 2006,” Northeastern reported on its website last March.

In 1986, Tenney calculated two–year matriculations of SPS Sixth Formers to what were rated the 26 most competitive colleges of the era. In 1985, 80.6 percent of the form enrolled at those two–dozen–plus colleges.
percentage in 1986 was 76.2, as a point of comparison. Pratt made similar calculations for two separate three-year periods: From 2004 to 2006, 79 percent of SPS graduates enrolled at those 26 schools, while the percentage between 2011 and 2013 was 68.3. Meanwhile, between Tenney's and Pratt's calculations, college applications have skyrocketed. In 1985, Yale reviewed 11,737 applications; Harvard 13,614; Brown 13,707; and Princeton 10,950. The numbers for 2013 are decidedly different. Yale welcomed 1,991 (6.72%) of 29,610 applicants, while Harvard accepted 2,029 students (5.8%) from a record applicant pool of 35,023. Brown took 2,649 (9.16%) of its 28,919 hopefuls, while Princeton said yes to 1,931 (7.29%) of 26,298 applicants.

Pratt points out that while the numbers of applicants have nearly tripled at many colleges since 1986, SPS graduates continue to do well at the most selective schools. The 2013–14 School Fact Card lists the colleges most attended by SPS graduates over the last four years: Georgetown (30), Brown, Dartmouth, and Harvard (20), Columbia (18), Stanford (14), Berkeley, Michigan, and Middlebury (13), and Colby, Davidson, Princeton, and Yale (12). In a report prepared by Pratt for Alumni Volunteer Weekend 2013, he shared that 88 percent of the top 30 percent of the Form of 2013 and 53 percent of the entire form were admitted to at least one college with an acceptance rate below 20 percent. Eighty percent of the Form of 2013 gained admission to at least one college with an acceptance rate below 30 percent.

But it’s time to put the brakes on that discussion, Pratt urges.

“We wouldn’t want to send all of our students to Harvard, Yale, and Princeton,” he says. “The other impact of the uber-selective admissions at these places is that those students who 10 years ago would have gotten into those schools are enrolling elsewhere, which means the quality of the freshman class at schools a notch less selective is actually significantly better than it was 10 years ago.

As the saying goes, ‘a rising tide lifts all boats’ – and there are many great options out there for our students to explore.”

At Bowdoin, which boasted an all-time-low acceptance rate of 14.5 percent for the Class of 2017, Whitney Soule is still quick to caution against the perception that selectivity measures the quality of an education.

“One of the biggest myths is that the harder it is to get in means the school is better,” she says. “Selectivity is often a proxy for quality in a student’s perception of a college. Students believe a less selective school isn’t as good. I believe there are amazing schools up and down the selectivity ladder that can deliver on the promise of education.”

It is that perception from students and parents, and even alumni, that spawns gray hairs on the heads of those responsible for college advising at St. Paul’s and other similar independent schools. Betsy Dolan has seen it all in her 17 years at Phillips Exeter, where she has spent the last decade directing the college advising office.

“We can’t just wave the magic wand and get a kid into Harvard,” she says. “The mistake students make is to think, ‘I can get high honors at St. Paul’s or Exeter and that’s so much stronger than X public school.’ It is true that the student bodies are different, but students are being evaluated in the context of their own student body. Colleges want students to maximize the opportunities at their given institution. Some parents think if they kept their child at home, the student would have been valedictorian. Maybe, but there are many valedictorians who are not admitted to the most selective colleges. When a student attends a secondary school like Exeter or St. Paul’s, he or she is competing at a national secondary school level. Colleges respect the depth, breadth, and diversity of these types of student bodies and will admit deeper into a given class than at another school.”

While there is no magic wand, as Dolan explains, independent schools like St. Paul’s and Exeter do have the advantage of access to college admissions officers that some high schools with fewer resources lack. Logan
Powell of Princeton, which accepted only 10.4 percent of applicants boasting a GPA of 4.0 in 2013, appreciates the insightful conversations with Pratt and the other SPS college advisers as his office tries to better understand its applicants.

“Maybe there are circumstances that help inform us about challenges a student has faced or overcome,” says Powell. “There are a great many other schools where the counseling is not as robust, so we may not always hear those stories. It’s the kind of relationship we want to have with every school.”

But Powell also cautions that “the name of the school is not going to be the reason the student gets in, but the opportunities the school provides may set the stage” for what the student accomplishes.

“We always look at students in context,” Powell says. “If a student attends a wonderful school like St. Paul’s, we expect them to take advantage of those resources. For students who attend a less well-resourced school, it’s not the school that will make them less strong; it’s what have they done with the opportunities available to them. To do a lot with a little can be equally compelling.”

Chris Gruber is the dean of admission and financial aid at Davidson College, where nine SPS graduates have enrolled in the last three years. Gruber does not completely debunk the notion of so-called “feeder schools,” and he acknowledges the benefit of a counseling staff like the one at St. Paul’s to help provide context for the School’s applicants to Davidson. In a small community like St. Paul’s, says Gruber, adults are able to observe students in many contexts, providing a better picture of who that student is and why he or she might thrive at Davidson, or elsewhere. The college counselors are able to convey a more complete portrait of SPS students through their letters of recommendation because they have that opportunity to understand the SPS applicant more completely and translate why he or she might provide a good fit for a particular college.

“Students aren’t admitted for one reason – not because they are from St. Paul’s, but they are from St. Paul’s and they have demonstrated success there in a variety of ways,” says Gruber. “We value the relationship we have with your school; when I think of St. Paul’s, I think of Tim Pratt. There is a higher expectation for what I will have coming out of St. Paul’s. Our expectations can be moderated, depending on the environment from which applicants are coming and the counselors’ ability to explain it. Do these relationships matter? Yes.

“What St. Paul’s is also looking to do is take a student and find the best place for him or her. Does a place like [SPS] help in making a difference? Yes, because it is the attention students are getting, specific to them, coming with years of experience and understanding previous outcomes.”

In spite of everything – the strong SPS education, the availability of the School’s college advisers to answer questions and provide context for college admissions officers, the high expectations, and the history that guides SPS students in the process – there remains one reality that may be difficult for students and their families to hear, but it is true nonetheless.

“This process is not fair,” says Soule of Bowdoin. “We don’t have enough places for all of the students who are 100-percent qualified to be here. There are always students who won’t get a spot for no good reason. That’s hard for them to hear. It makes your college counseling staff more important than ever. If families listen, the student will still have a great offer somewhere.”

**WHERE ARE THEY NOW?**

SPS college advisers work hard to find the best institutional match for students. Over the past four years (2010-13), these colleges and universities have been most attended by SPS graduates. Also shown are the overall 2013 acceptance rates for those schools.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COLLEGE/UNIVERSITY</th>
<th>2010-13 SPS GRADS</th>
<th>2013 ACCEPTANCE RATE</th>
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<tr>
<td>Georgetown University</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>17.0%</td>
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<tr>
<td>Brown University</td>
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<td>9.2%</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dartmouth College</td>
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<td>10.0%</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harvard University</td>
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<tr>
<td>Columbia University</td>
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<td>Stanford University</td>
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<tr>
<td>New York University</td>
<td>10</td>
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Reviews

Barry's Wild Ride: The Illustrated Adventures of Barry the Bear
by Nicholas Hutchinson '85
Self-Published, 35 pages, $10.95
www.barryswildride.com

Reviewed by Jana F. Brown

Barry's Wild Ride is a sweet story of a friendly but misunderstood bear, who enlarges his initial circle of friends from an owl and a weasel to include surfers from the local beach.

When we first meet Barry, he is living in a comfortable cave at the edge of a berry patch. He enjoys meandering to the beach to watch surfers catch their waves; however, the surfers are afraid of him, misreading his signals as threatening. Who can blame them? After all, Barry is a full-grown grizzly bear. It all changes when Barry discovers an old redwood log and decides to use it as a makeshift surfboard. Finding something in common with the surfers changes the relationship between this bruin and his human counterparts, proving that common ground can close the gap, even between the most different of species.

Written by Nicholas Hutchinson '85 and funded on Kickstarter.com, Barry's Wild Ride is a charming story for parents to read to their children or for beginning readers looking to suspend disbelief. As a bonus, Barry the bear has been immortalized in a wooden jigsaw puzzle, made with quarter-inch maple plywood by Liberty Puzzles (www.libertypuzzles.com) and founder Chris Wirth '86.

How to Avoid the Over-diagnosis and Over-treatment of Prostate Cancer
by Anthony H. Horan '57
On the Write Path Publishing, 171 pages, $39.95

Reviewed by Michael Matros

Just as the necessity of annual mammograms has become increasingly questioned in recent years, so has the validity of using PSA testing to detect dangerous levels of prostate cancer. In this updated re-issue of Dr. Horan’s The Big Scare: The Business of Prostate Cancer, the author discusses not only the recommendation by the U.S. Preventive Services Task Force against routine PSA screening, with which he agrees, but he also describes reports indicating that radical prostatectomy does not extend life and that radiation can cause more damage than good.

“No more cancers have been discovered in the PSA era than would have been found in a random series of men that age off the street whose PSA was unknown,” Dr. Horan tells us. His views are supported not only by the hundreds of medical studies cited in his endnotes but also by his many years of urology practice.

Offering rich and sometimes dense medical detail, Dr. Horan maintains a lay reader’s interest with an exuberant personality and his angry denunciations of practices he finds beneficial only to pharmaceutical companies, hospitals,
radiation oncologists, and surgeons more ready to cut than to examine data that argues against radical prostatectomies.

The politics and business surrounding prostate cancer are given additional emphasis in the second half of the book, with chapters such as “Why Didn’t the Universities Stop the Epidemic?”

“It seemed to me,” he writes with characteristic bluntness, “from my salaried, full-time, ‘fox-hole’ in the Veterans Administration from 1986 to 2002, that my colleagues in academia and in private practice were preoccupied with staying alive economically. The application of scientific principles to prostate cancer was an afterthought in desperate times.”

Majumdar comments that although skeptical of most PSA testing, radiation, and prostatectomies, for some advanced cancer patients he agrees with the other standard treatment – androgen deprivation, which lowers the testosterone levels that feed the cancer. He also describes other approaches, such as his own finding that non-steroidal anti-inflammatory drugs can lengthen the lives of cancer patients.

The source of Dr. Horan’s passion is clear page after page, as he values the prevention of unnecessary suffering over prevailing approaches to a malady whose unnecessary treatment, he argues frequently, is often worse than the disease itself.

Soy Sauce for Beginners
By Kirstin Chen ’99
Houghton Mifflin Harcourt, 256 pages, $23

Reviewed by Sylvia Whitman ’79

What happens if you go home again? In Soy Sauce for Beginners, debut novelist Kirstin Chen explores this question through a globalized lens.

Her marriage failing, 30-year-old Gretchen Lin takes a break from a graduate music education program in San Francisco and returns to her native Singapore to sort out her life. She moves in with her parents, temps at the family soy-sauce factory, reconnects half-heartedly with old friends, and pines for her philandering American husband. Home presents a new source of distress, however, as Gretchen again confronts the push and pull of her parents.

After mishandling a food poisoning incident, Gretchen’s cousin, Cal, has touched off a succession crisis at Lin’s Soy Sauce. Although Gretchen’s father (Ba) has preserved the family tradition of brewing soy sauce in clay jars, Cal wants to propel the company into the future by using fiberglass tanks, at the expense of flavor. Ba has groomed Gretchen in the art of making artisanal soy sauce and quietly wishes she would replace Cal as heir apparent. Gretchen’s mother (Ma), on the other hand, has long urged her daughter to strike out on her own, embracing the autonomy of life abroad, as Ma had done briefly as a brilliant literary scholar.

Marriage brought Ma back to Singapore, where she taught at the local university, a frustrated academic and closet drinker. Ma’s ailing kidney has forced her early retirement.

“All I ever wanted was for you to have a choice,” Ma always told her only child. But choosing proves much harder than Gretchen ever expected. With a foot in both East and West, in both traditional culture and the 21st century, where does she belong? How will her choices impact others?

Shaking off her deference and passivity, Gretchen must redefine her relationship to her parents, her family, her friends, and her lovers. She must decide who she is and what she wants to make of her life.

Chen draws on her own experience crossing cultures. Born and raised in Singapore, she paints a complex portrait of the city-state and its well-heeled young professionals. Here a “Roaring Twenties” party at a villa “with floor-to-ceiling glass windows overlooking a vanishing-edge swimming pool” coexists with Chinese puppet shows and burnt offerings for the annual Hungry Ghost Festival. Simultaneously insider and outsider, Gretchen sees both sides, and the novel soars when she looks deeply at her own family and its culinary roots.

On the Shelf . . .

The Big Fix: The Hunt for the Match Fixers Bringing Down Soccer
Brett Forrest ’91
Game of Shadows meets Among the Thugs in this revelatory, true-to-life crime thriller and expose involving greed, corruption, an Asian crime syndicate, and the fixing of international soccer matches at the highest levels of the game, including the UEFA Champions League and the World Cup.

For the Benefit of Those Who See: Dispatches from the World of the Blind
Rosemary Mahoney ’79
Rosemary Mahoney tells the story of Braille Without Borders, the first school for the blind in Tibet, and of Sabriye Tenberken, its founder. Fascinated and impressed by what she learned from the blind children of Tibet, Mahoney was moved to investigate further the cultural history of blindness. She spent three months teaching at Tenberken’s international training center for blind adults in Kerala, India, an experience that revealed both the shocking oppression endured by the world’s blind, as well as their great resilience. By living among the blind, the author enables us to see them in a more fascinating close-up, revealing their particular “quality of ease that seems to broadcast a fundamental connection to the world.”

Loving the Sun . . .
Exposed without Fear
Sydney Waud ’59
Besides offering a view into the biological imperative that drives some 300 million people to vacation annually in warm climates, this book gives up-to-date information on what to do and what not to do when spending time in bright sun relaxing, working, or playing. There is sound advice on how to prevent over-exposure and what to look for on your skin when it has suffered the effects – both early and cumulative – of too much ultraviolet radiation. This is an expanded revision and update of the author’s Sunbathing (Mayflower Press, 1978).

Original Local: Indigenous Foods, Stories, and Recipes from the Upper Midwest
Heid E. Erdrich ’82
Local foods have garnered much attention in recent years, but the concept is hardly new: indigenous peoples have always made the most of nature’s gifts. Their menus were truly the “original local,” celebrated here in 60 home-tested recipes paired with profiles of tribal activists, food researchers, families, and chefs. The innovative recipes collected here – from Ramp Kimchi to Three Sisters Salsa, from Manoomin Lasagna to Venison Mole Chili – will inspire home cooks not only to make better use of the foods all around them, but also to honor the storied heritage they represent.
**COMMUNITY**

**BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS**

*Young Alumni Dinner*, Antico Forno, Dec. 12

*Chapel Choir Concert*, Church of the Advent, Dec. 18

*Frozen Fenway*, Girls Hockey Game, Jan. 8

**CHICAGO, ILLINOIS**

*Midwest Pelicans*, Lessons & Carols at St. James Cathedral, hosted by Ashley (Miller) ’02 and Will Dunn ’02, Dec. 8

**CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE**

*Lessons & Carols*, Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul, Dec. 15

*Form of 1984 Hockey Dinner*, Jan. 11

*McLane Squash Courts Dedication*, Jan. 11

*Inside SPS Weekend*, Feb. 14-15

**LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA**

*Young Alumni Reception*, Smith House Tap & Grill, Dec. 5

**NEW YORK CITY**


*NYC Pelicans*, Panel on social media trends, Google, Jan. 15

*Young Alumni Reception*, Ainsworth Park, Jan. 22

*Millville Dinner*, Harvard Club, Jan. 23

**PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA**

*Alumni Dinner*, Duquesne Club, Dec. 11

**SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA**

*Bay Area Pelicans*, Holiday Party, Wild Hare, Dec. 12
MARK YOUR CALENDAR FOR MORE SPS ALUMNI EVENTS!

**April 2:** New York City, Alumni Association Annual Meeting

**April 10:** New York City, Alumni Campaign Dinner, hosted by Kate Gellert ’89

**April 11–13:** “Celebrating the Beloved Community” weekend, Concord, N.H.

**May 30:** SPS SPARKS Day of Service, Concord, N.H.

**June 16:** London, Alumni all-in at Henley Regatta

For details or to register for these events, go to [www.sps.edu/alumni](http://www.sps.edu/alumni). Be sure you receive invitations to upcoming alumni events by sending updated contact information to [updates@sps.edu](mailto:updates@sps.edu).
As Chuck Coggeshall ’64 entered his 50th reunion year, he knew he wanted to be part of his form’s fundraising efforts. In the final analysis, he discovered that by donating an unneeded whole life insurance policy to the School he could contribute significantly using an asset often overlooked.

“Thank you for introducing the idea of using the insurance policy this way. St Paul’s was a great place for me, and this allows me to do something more substantial for the School. It makes me feel very good to be able to give more this year. I am very pleased with the end result.”
The Formnotes below reflect information received through January 1, 2014. 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.

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Gordon Lyle shares this update: “Connie and I moved out of Connecticut, mostly because of ice and snow, to the lovely city of Charleston, S.C., with a church one block from our house. For medical reasons, we moved to Bishop Gadsden Retirement Community. My address is: 3 Bishop Gadsden Way, Apt 3-212, Charleston, S.C. 29412. My wonderful wife, Connie, passed on two years ago, and, in the ensuing period, I developed pneumonia twice and have been in and out of the hospital. However, I am still here doing the best I can. I just had a wonderful visit from Tony Duke ’37. I look forward to seeing any of you when you are in the area. My phone is 843-406-6422.”

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Richard Sawyer mlgsawyer@aol.com

A winter update from Burton Closson: “My granddaughter, Laura Closson Dean ’04, has been working for the Carter Center in Cairo, helping to monitor elections and covering the riots of August 15, where she was present for the Brookings Institute. Her mother and father, Lucie ’75 and Paul Dean ’75, are now living in Geneva, where Paul is working for the Bank of Kuwait. Also, Pete Gurney recently opened a new and very successful play in New York called Family Furniture. It was enthusiastically reviewed in the Wall Street Journal.”

1949

John A. Scully jasfishnet@aol.com

www.sps.edu/1949

This from your form director, John Scully: “This year we moved to Maine, and today it is one degree below zero. I am still here doing the best I can. I just had a wonderful visit from Tony Duke ’37. I look forward to seeing any of you when you are in the area. My phone is 843-406-6422.”

1951

John Lorenz cossacks4ever@fairpoint.net

Fred Church sent us this brief report: “I recently had my left knee replaced. I expect to return to the South Carolina golf courses soon.”

1952

Peter Stearns pstearns@blissnet.com

Peter Stearns reports: “On Saturday, September 14, 2013, Truman Bidwell married Ludmila Schwarzenberg Hess at St. Thomas Church in New York City. A reception followed at the Knickerbocker Club. Albert Francke was best man and Bill Emery, Joe Williams, and their wives were there to wish Truman well.

“The daughter and granddaughter of an old SPS buddy were visiting New England schools during Alumni Volunteer Weekend and I had the pleasure of taking them around the SPS campus. The following comments from a thank-you e-mail are worth passing on: ‘And I can see what a unique environment for learning and personal development the School offers. I told Mike that it almost seemed like joining the space program. My impression is that the School is truly dedicated to making each young person the best he or she can be.’ My sentiments exactly!

“We had dinner with Asa Davis and his wife, Debbie, here in New York City. Asa is going through a rough patch health-wise with quarterly visits to Sloan Kettering but, undaunted, he plans to be skiing Jackson and Targhee this March. I expect to see him on the golf course this summer. He and Debbie have a house in Driggs, Idaho, and a home in Savannah. If you want to give him a call, his telephone number is 912-231-6666.

“Finally, Terry and Joe Williams joined Bill Emery on a river cruise from Provence to Paris in September 2013.”

John Lorenz ’51 took a photo of David Sinkler ’52 (l.) with Peter Stearns ’52 during Alumni Volunteer Weekend in the fall.
Nick Ludington sent us a note: “The son of an old and good friend, a prominent Turkish journalist, recently visited with his family at our home in Hudson on Palisades, N.Y. We spent six years in Turkey during my years as a correspondent.”

John Witsell shared this update: “My dear wife, Daphne, died five years ago after 52 years of marriage. I retired from JP Morgan and continue to live in Hobe Sound, Fla., Locust Valley, N.Y., and Wolfeboro, N.H. This September, after 79 years, I had my first hole-in-one on the 17th hole, a 180-yard, par 3 hole at the Bald Peak Colony Club.”

Peter Booth wrote in November: “I attended a recent Tailhook in Reno, where I had a booth for my four books, the latest of which is Aircraft Carrier Command. All are in Orhstrom Library. Following Annapolis, I became a Navy fighter pilot and worked up the ranks to command of the carrier Forrestal and as the head of the Navy’s flight training as a flag officer. I loved it all and would not do anything appreciably different, including 54 years with Carolyn. Pensacola for the past 25 years, equally great town. More on the books at peterbooth.com. Quotable quote: If I hit the Florida jackpot, half would go to SPS. Wonderful two years!”

This from Keith Lorenz: “Just published by Goff Books, San Francisco, is A Photographic Voyage: Essays and Reflections by Keith Lorenz, photographs by Paul Chesley, which highlights four decades by a renowned National Geographic photographer. My text evokes the many years I spent in Southeast Asia as a news correspondent from the early 1960s. I also write on Cuba, the Galapagos, Australia, the American West, Bhutan, Japan, China, and the South Pacific to accompany Mr. Chesley’s stunning pre-digital images. This is an elaborate coffee-table–size art book. It focuses on peoples and cultures of the recent past before the numbing effects of globalization. Based in Honolulu for the last 30 years, I have captured the flavor of an era between colonialism and modernization to mirror Chesley’s journeys featuring Japanese geishas, Angkor Wat, aborigines Down Under, Havana street life, and idylls in Micronesia and Tahiti for National Geographic, TimeLife, and other publishers.”

Morris Cheston Jr. reports: “Ted Ward recently hosted America’s Cup winners of the Oracle Team Jimmy Spithill and Russell Coutts at the San Francisco Golf Club. Ted became quite popular with the people at the club.”

1955

charge at Christ Church, South Amboy, N.J. This part-time position conforms to the canons of the Episcopal Church, which has rules barring those beyond age 72 from being rectors. The parish has quite a past, being the home parish of John Cox Stevens (the yacht America, the first commercial railroad, and the NYCC). The present church building, erected after Mr. Stevens’s death, was designed by Robert Upjohn. Hopefully, it will rebound from an unhappy association with its last rector and move forward with an open and inviting attitude. Visit our website at www.christchurch-southamboy.com.”

A November check-in from Henry Armistead: “A book-signing ceremony for Gordon Chaplin was held on the occasion of his fourth book, Full Fathom Five: Ocean Warming and a Father’s Legacy, at the Academy of Natural Sciences of Drexel University in Philadelphia on October 30. Attending were James Van Alen ’53, Bob Lukens, Tom Lloyd, and me. The book concerns Gordon’s family, including his father, Charles C. G. Chaplin, a noted ichthyologist, and his studies over a half century ago of Bahamian reef fish as well as the results of current Academy ichthyologists and Gordon’s recent surveys of the reefs to determine changes since his father’s baseline work. This book is published by Arcade Publishing, with the text enhanced by color paintings, photographs, and line drawings. The book is an evocative look at the rich history of his family as well as natural history science – historic and present.”

Larry D’Oench reports: “I’ve been appointed as a trustee of my hometown library in Montville, N.J. It’s just like with history books studied at SPS – any books that don’t have a lot of pictures will be rejected.”

This from Hunt Janin: “In addition to writing very boring non-fiction books on historical subjects, I’m also working on a bodice-ripping historical novel set in the 18th century in Charleston, S.C., Oxfordshire, England, and Calcutta, India.”

Phil Bradley sends this winter report: “I completed an M.L.S. program at the University of Minnesota last spring. My thesis topic was Flashes of Creative Intuition: The Unrecognized Aphorisms of Robert Frost (purl.umn.edu/149629). One of the starting points for this topic was hearing an LP of Frost reading some of his poems, played by Mr. Kerr in Sixth Form English class.”

1959

David Atkinson
david.atkinson1@mac.com
www.sps.edu/1959

This from your form director, David Atkinson: “Make that commitment to our 55th reunion: the Woodstock (Vt.) retreat on May 28 and 29, and Anniversary Weekend from May 30 to June 1. I already have about a dozen confirmations for the pre–reunion and would appreciate your letting me know that you will be attending the reunion itself. And please make your reservations at the Woodstock Inn (888–338–2745) by identifying yourself as a member of the group of the SPS ’59 55th reunion. Likewise with the Holiday Inn in Concord (603–224–9534).”

Three novels from the 70s by Peter Neill, A Time Piece, Mock Turtle Soup and Acoma, are being republished this January in an omnibus edition entitled 3 by Leete’s Island Books. Take a trip back and enjoy what is described as “a fascinating compendium of literary experimentation, creative narrative, and imaginative prose.”

And Sydney Waud has just published another book, titled

On November 18, 2013, the first three Seikei students to go to SPS met for lunch at the Mitsubishi Club in Tokyo. (L. to r.) are Yoshiaki Shimizu ’55, Minoru Ben Makihara ’50, and Tatsuo Arima ’53.

(L. to r.): John Petrasch, David Hunt, Bill de Haven, and Phil Iglehart (all Form of 1957) after a successful duck hunt at Iglehart’s club on Maryland’s Wroton Island.

1959 friends Sydney Waud, Speedy Mettler, and Coley Burke at Flaming Gorge, Utah, in September.

Loving the Sun: Exposed Without Fear. It’s a timely publication as some of us head to the slopes or the sea. Check it out on Amazon. The book provides “sound advice on how to prevent overexposure and what to look for on your skin when it has suffered the effects, both early and cumulative, of too much ultraviolet radiation. Many dermatologists have said that if people had read and heeded the information in this book, they would have had fewer patients with skin problems.”

A January comment from Eliot Scull: “Still working on conservation issues in the Northwest. Older, grayer, and slower, but still out there!”

1959 friends Sydney Waud, Speedy Mettler, and Coley Burke at Flaming Gorge, Utah, in September.

1960
Dimitri Sevastopoulo
dimitrisv@nyc.rr.com

This from William Marmion Jr.: “Looking forward to going part-time teaching after 44 years.”

1960

1961
Chris Jennings
jenningshome@msn.com

Stuart Douglas shared this December news: “North to Alaska from May 28 to August 1 by myself. 10,800 miles driven, camped 31 days, hostels 28 nights. Highlights: Kodiak Island for 12 days, Dalton Highway 150 miles above Arctic Circle. Wildlife, wildflowers, majestic panoramas to ‘live’ for. Loved Dawson City and Whitehorse, too. Life is great at age 70.”

1964
Richard S. Sperry
overcable@aol.com
www.sps.edu/1964

This winter report from Richard Sperry: “We hope you are all thinking ahead to our SPS reunion. Most activities will be at the School, with the exception of those that will take place at the Woodstock Inn (Vt.) a few days prior. The Concord Holiday Inn will be our weekend base. The only other off-site activities are a Saturday dinner at the Kimball-Jenkins Estate at the home of Rob Claflin and his wife, Kyri. Check www.sps.edu/1964 to see who is coming and let us know if you plan to attend. Also, nearly 50 of our formmates have submitted their bios for our 50th reunion website at www.50threunion.sps.edu. Take a look and see who is doing what.”

In other news: Livy Miller has made a major career change from copywriter and owner of his New York City ad agency, Seiter-Miller, to ski instructor. Miller writes, “To date, I have reinstated my ‘license’ with PSIA, Professional Ski Instructors of America. In that process, since I had not paid dues since 1973, they had no records prior to 1980. So I sent in a picture of my old pin and membership card. Okay, they said, good to go at Level 3 Certification (the highest) providing I take six days of PSIA-sponsored training. ‘And, by the way, would you donate your pin and membership card to our museum!’ Then it was on to Beaver Creek, Colo. (the fancy side of Vail) for a pretty tough physical with no concessions to age or gender.

For example, 10 minutes stepping up and down a one-foot rise at a pace of 96 steps a minute and balancing on one foot for 30 seconds while standing on foam. I passed that and then took seven days of Beaver Creek training. Highlights of that include the revelation that keeping your feet together while skiing is so passé.

Dick Ranck, our 1964 artist-in-residence, put on "Trouble with Relationships," a solo show of his paintings and sculpture, at Philadelphia’s Rosenfeld Gallery from February 2 to March 2. His wife, Brooke, has retired from teaching after 42 years in the School District of Philadelphia. Granddaughter Talula Grace was born July 29, 2013, to Toby and Matt. Daughter Becky graduated from UTexas with a master’s in ESL after two years in Peace Corps – Ukraine. She is now teaching in San Antonio. Dick writes, “I am doing my best to support the local cardiology industry.”

Richard Sperry concludes: “Finally, a group of old SPS ’64 Paulies gathered in Umbria, Italy, in October. A bit of a pre-reunion test of old friendships, all had a great time touring the surrounding countryside and getting to know each other again at La Sommita, Bastia Creti, the hilltop cluster of houses they had rented. In attendance were Simmy and Haven Pell, Claire and Tony Parker, Jad Roberts and Nathalie Gilfoyle, Bonnie and Bill Gordon, Peter Gerry and Taylor Terhune, Patty and Livy Miller, and Ann and Bob Walmsley, Mina and Chuck Coggeshall, and my wife, Nancy Collins, and I. Haven and Simmy earned accolades for their daily bike trips up and down mountain roads, while the rest of us were happy to enjoy the sights, great food, and scenery of Italy. One noteworthy visit was to the amazing basilica and tomb of St. Francis of Assisi, the patron saint of Italy. The basilica and tomb were also just visited by Pope Francis.”

This report from David Parshall: “Liz and Dick Livingston have moved from New Canaan, Conn., to Claverack, N.Y., near Dick’s roots on the Hudson River. They live at the end of a little dirt road with horses on one side and cows on the other. Bucolic. Dick plans to spend more time painting, a talent and passion of his that showed great promise from earlier days of painting and drawing with Bill Abbé in the early 1960s. An added bonus: Dick and Liz’s first grandchild, MacPherson ("Mac"), lives nearby. She bears a great resemblance to Dick in so many ways, as can be seen in the photograph of him. And, at an early age, Mac is already demonstrating the influence of the memorable and honorable Dick Whelan, leading with his left.

“As of January 1, Bob Coxe is officially retired after 40–plus years in radio news, the last 23 at WSB in Atlanta. Bob is a master of uncovering obscure news items, including most recently a news article from 1954 in The Hastings News reporting that our esteemed Dorm 1 housemaster in 1960, Gerry Wichura, had won the Hastings High School Science Medal. Randy Morgan has posted this article, along with many other noteworthy entries, on our Form of 1965 website. If you have not yet registered on this private website, please get in touch with Randy (wyndmoor@comcast.net) to sign up.”

“The quest to break into the form’s grandparent ranks has begun for me and Cliffe Chesston, as our daughters are getting married this year and on the same day (Cliffe’s son is also getting married in 2014). The most recent entrant into our form’s grandparentdom is David Parshall, whose daughter, Lily Wachter ’97, gave birth to Col (French for ‘mountain pass’) Patrick Wachter on December 12, 2013.

“The quest for new surroundings is well under way for Sandy Faison, and his wife, Ann, who are getting on extremely well with lots of new friends and adventures in Eagle, Colo. Kim Herter has a new place, too (in Gloucester, Mass.).

“Jim Treadway, true to his roots, is on a quest to take hospitality to new levels in Napa Valley. So when you are feeling flush, be sure to let Jim and his team at the Bardessono look after you in the lap of luxury for a few days. Jim is feeling good these days and looking forward to the trip back east for our reunion.

“Henry Cox sent in an inspirational note about his support for SPS and his ongoing quest to beat cancer, which he has done for five years. He lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., at 193 Amity Street (11201–6203) and would enjoy hearing from formmates.

“Bob Lievens and John Rice, the New Hampshire boys, are continuing their quest for the simple things — life after apple farming for Bob and following his favorite Philly sports teams for John. Chip Kelly’s coming to the Eagles was particularly well-suited to the latter given Chip’s previous association with another one of John’s teams, the mighty UNH Wildcats.

“To wrap up this tale of quests, and in the true spirit of the words of the School Prayer, Tom Lambert and his wife, Catherine, have eagerly continued their quest “to bear the burdens of others” at a hospital in Northern India, volunteering their time and talent to care for those who need their medical and spiritual help. They also frequent California and Ireland, while one of their two sons lives in Beijing. Thank you, Tom and Catherine, for your service and leadership. We look forward to seeing you at the reunion.”

Richard Woodville rwoodville@verizon.net

November thoughts from Rick Carrick: “Recently, on a bright fall day, I was jogging in the woods near my house in Stowe, Vt. The leaves were mostly down but still showing vibrant yellows and reds. The smell and the colors of the leaves reminded me of my experiences 50 (!) years ago, running with Chip’s previous association with another one of John’s teams, the mighty UNH Wildcats.

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Livy Sutro writes: “In May, I returned after 25 years in the community corrections field (funny where life takes you), the last eight years of which I was the chief of my department. I found it a fascinating and personally gratifying career, but this year it was time for a change.

“Recently, my wife, Janet, and I returned from a delightful trip to Peru. A highlight of the trip was visiting the highland city of Ayacucho, epicenter of the Shining Path turmoil of the 80s and 90s. Things have calmed down considerably since then, and the place has a lovely climate and amazing handicrafts. I thought of SPS when we toured the local basilica cathedral, which is dedicated to Saints Peter and Paul.”
A January check-in from Tom Iglehart: “The personal updates and anecdotes are flying thick and fast, far too fast to document here. The only way to catch up: take a moment right now to dial 800–531–0330 and make your room reservation for the nights of May 30 and 31 at the Colby Hill Inn, headquarters for the SPS 1969 45th reunion and site of our reunion dinner. If others beat you to it, and you find the inn chock full, rooms await you at the nearby Rosewood Country Inn (603–938–5253). Be sure to tell them you are ‘on the list’ for the SPS 1969 reunion (no red carpet unless you say that).

“Things you don’t want to miss: Friday night at the home of Annie and Bob Rettew, Saturday 1969—only extracurricular activities (retroactive grade credit negotiable), the races, special exhibits, reunion dinner with special celebrity guests, Sunday brunch at the Colby Hill Inn, and a ton of good stories. Amazingly, as you were reading this, yet another room reservation was taken.

“For the virtually inclined, we’ve borrowed Mr. Peabody’s Wayback Machine and brought back an extravaganza of multimedia delights just for you. You’ll find it all at www.sps1969.org. Can’t get in? Just click ‘Request ID’ – Sherman will get right back to you.

“If you take none of the above actions, please expect a phone call, plus some Facebook stalking.”

1970

Tres Davidson
swdiii@gmail.com

Tres Davidson shared this update: “Frank Kenison and his wife, Pam, attended the wedding of the daughter of Tom Bedford on September 7 at the Bedford family’s Ayers Lake Farm in Barrington, N.H., just up the road from Concord. It was quite thrilling for many reasons, not the least of which was to witness Tom walk Courtney down the aisle and give her away to Jay after Tom’s recovery from open-heart surgery in June. Tom’s rehabilitation over the summer was buoyed by visits from Don Lippincott, Frank Kenison, and your scribe.

“Steve Crandall and his wife, Pat, stayed with Hy Blair and his wife, Holly, in Prouts Neck, Maine, in August. Also in August, Jimmy Evarts and his wife, Becky, Nat Wheelwright and his wife, Genie, and I had dinner together in Brunswick, Maine.”

“Lex Breckinridge is on the governing board of the National Association of Episcopal Schools, which met this September in Millville. Lex gave a Chapel talk on community, which is available for listening online at the School’s website. His words are moving as he reminisces poignantly about our time at the School. Lex wrote about his visit to Millville that “the School seems vital, healthy, and alive with energy. The students we met on the paths and sidewalks were happy, smiling, and very hospitable. Every student we encountered seemed truly grateful to be at SPS.” Lex goes on, “[My wife] Zonnie and I had dinner with Bob Rettew ’69 and his wife, Annie, in their lovely home (Phil Burnham’s home when we were students). I’ve been told by more than one person that the heart of the School beats in Bob and Annie’s living room, and I think that is not an exaggeration. Bob has provided such faithful, stable, and compassionate leadership during times that have occasionally been ‘interesting’ over the last few years, and Annie’s role as a nurse and surrogate mom has been equally important. Zonnie and I felt blessed to be at their table.”

“In November, Chris Bartle (and daughters), Don Lippincott, Brooke Roberts, and Steve Crandall were together at the Salvation Army in New York port serving Thanksgiving dinners as part of an SPS Sparks service event organized by former Alumni Association President Laura Hildesley Bartsch ’86.

“In an end-of-the-year e-mail, Scott Johnson reported on his family charity: “Americans Helping Refugees for eight years has provided critical medical and vocational assistance to refugees in Cairo ever since my daughter, Claire Johnson, initiated this effort during the year she spent there. Claire has moved from Johannesburg to London with Bain Consulting, while her sister, Camille, is a year and a half into her residency in internal medicine in Seattle, having married her partner, Jess Guh, in September.”

Nat Wheelwright writes: “After talking the talk for years, but not walking the walk, a colleague and I are finally determined to translate our book on Costa Rican cloud forest ecology and conservation into Spanish and make it available online, free, for anyone in Latin America. Via a Kickstarter campaign, we have received donations from members of the National Academy of Sciences, former students, a National Book Award winner, middle school children, Costa Rican farmers, and several formmates.”

This winter report from Alec Haverstick: “The Haverstick brood gathered at my father-in-law Ed Whalen’s 90th birthday celebration in October. I have been blessed with five grandchildren: Samuel William Haverstick (Liam), born October 4, 2010, Sadie Quinn Haverstick, born April 30, 2013, Isabel Berry Wachter (Izzy), born April 22, 2013, Wyatt Proud Umbdenstock, born July 23, 2013, and Luke Wise Umbdenstock, born April 1, 2011. All were present for the occasion as were their parents, Sam and Casey Haverstick, Woodney and John Wachter, and Emily and Tyler Umbdenstock along with Auntie Genevie, who graduated from Yale in 2011. I can hardly believe that an only child has produced nine additions over two generations. Nor can I find anything but joy in being a grandparent. It is definitely one of the few experiences in life that is not overrated.

“On a different note, at the gathering I was recovering from a cracked femur, which I suffered in August, that led to reconstructive hip surgery in October. While the mechanics of the operation went smoothly, I was given some medication post-surgery, which compromised my circulatory system and started shutting it down. If Jessica hadn’t noticed something odd in my demeanor and speech (I was home at the time), I would have been dead within 24–48 hours. I have always said that Jessica saved my life but never have I meant it so literally. I am truly the luckiest man I know.”

The Laird clan on Upper Saranac Lake in the Adirondacks (l. to r.): Lindsay, Ian Laird ’72, Katy, and Kristen.

1971

Mark M. Wheeler
mwheeler14@nyc.rr.com

Scott Fossel writes: “Three generations recently met in front of the Chapel of the Transfiguration in Moose, Wyo., the only Episcopal chapel in a national park. I was joined by Peter Stearns ’52 and Helen van der Voort ’80 as we all happened to be there for the morning service. Despite being in the mountains, I have had visits from two formmates. Dennis Dixon came through and joined us for a dinner while on his art tour of the country. We left the next morning for Jackson Hole. Then nights, hiked, and explored the East, but he stayed a few days. Dennis Dixon

Dennis Dixon writes: “While wife Wendy and youngest daughter were off in Spain hiking the Camino de Santiago, I took the opportunity to drive 10,500 miles in four weeks—seeing beautiful paintings in 31 art museums (Hudson River School, primarily), hiking in National Parks (Glacier, Grand Teton) and national forests, and staying with Petria and Scott Fossel in Wilson, Wyo. My blog is dixon-headingwest.blogspot.com.”

A rare note from our resident musicologist, George Litterst: “I am continuing to explore the possibilities of new technologies in the field of music education and performance. I have recently been teaching a student from my home in Massachusetts. The student is a registered music major at a college in North Dakota, and, when we connect, we actually connect our keyboards over the Internet. When she plays her Casio digital piano, the keys on my Yamaha Disklavier grand piano actually move as though she were in my studio playing my piano.”

And a very pleasant surprise to hear from our old pal from Tokyo, Kiyoshi Matsumi: “I’m still at the same job, holding the same position and the same responsibility in charge of strategies in oil and gas business. Working at Mitsubishi Corporation after graduating from Northwestern (M.B.A.) – it has been 36 years. I find it very scary. I still go abroad once in a while. Wishing to come across SPS formmates here or elsewhere.”

Mark Wheeler concludes this report: “Lastly, from Gotham: Bram Lewis came up with an original for a mid-winter mini party – outside – by the Sailors and Soldiers Monument on the West Side. Intrepid Paulies in attendance included Bram, your editor, and Woody Pier, who brought some very fine sipping scotch, which was probably lifesaving. When the shivering got so intense we could no longer understand what anyone was saying, we took refuge in Fred Stillman’s lovely apartment to admire his statuary and his scotch. Howland Murphy showed great common sense by having arrived six hours early for the reunion and spent a comfy hour with Bram in the warmth of his mews and was probably snickering to himself as he thought of us huddled outside that evening.”

1972

John Henry Low
jhl@knick.com

John Henry Low files this form report: “Our ongoing theme of small get-togethers by two formmates (or more) continues.”

Bob Stockman reports on his visit with Ian Laird: “We were treated to a lovely surprise when we visited Upper Saranac Lake in the Adirondacks this past summer to discover that the Laird family anchors down a corner of one of the prettiest places on earth. Brother Philip Laird ’74 was unfortunately not present, but Ian’s progeny well made up his absence. It was obvious all are very accomplished snow- and water-skiers, based on the trophy case.”

Our indefatigable tropical island paradise host Charlie Bronson relayed news that “George Williams visited Kauai for a couple of weeks, and I managed to have a few visits with him. First a ‘traditional’ visit, meeting George and his lovely mate, CB, at my favorite watering hole for happy hour. Second visit was also ‘normal’ for George, a text message invitation at 5:30 a.m. for a morning swim before the tiger sharks awaken. What a great swim, enjoying the quiet, sheltered waters of Anini Beach while watching a fantastic sunrise’s early morning light show. No lingering, however, as George squeezed in a morning swim and ran back to his main squeeze, CB. Ah, George’s third visit was epic. We continued our 5:30 a.m. meeting theme for the hike to Hanakapiai Falls. But, being George’s last day on Kauai, he had a brunch obligation with CB. I invited two friends to join us, Jennifer and Robyn, gamers, to be sure. They thought we were just hiking to the beach, so when we turned left for the lope up to the falls, they just fell into place. Robyn is one of my best friends (and wife of one of my best friends in the Bay Area), and Jennifer was her fearless visitor. We scrambled and scurried up the trail, up and over rocks and river, reaching the falls at about 9 a.m. The accompanying photograph says it all, a delicious swim in a mountain-fed waterfall pool 400 feet of waterfall cascading onto our heads. We raced back, and George made it in time for brunch, just a tad late. George is amazing; he swam, hiked, biked, scuba’ed, snorkeled, sunbathed, hang-glided, cliff-jumped. I recommend him as a guide anytime!”

Bob Shepley of Low Hills Farm’s St. Bernard Search and Rescue Cask Training fame is on the move again. Bob has forsaken the Berkshires and writes, “I have recently moved to Beverly Farms, Mass., with my girlfriend, Julie Cluett, daughter of Mark Cluett ’51 and sister of Lisa Cluett Thors ’83. It is nice to be back in the Boston area, not least of which is following a bit more closely the local sports teams. I enjoyed the recent SPS
Lessons and Carols service at the Church of the Advent in Boston, where I ran into form agent Mike Sweeney and his wife, Kathie, and Penny Grayson, sister of Jim Moorhead and mother of Lucy Grayson ’01 and Daphne Grayson ’06. I still get out on the ice a bit as a referee. Sweeney is trying to talk me into trying that Red Bull Crashed Ice Course thing in Quebec in March with him.

Larry Woody sent in a link (youtu.be/isPd_WTp6bo) to a YouTube page featuring ‘Prisoner’s Lament,’ a song and video he wrote. Larry told me: “I wrote ‘Prisoner’s Lament,’ inspired by Nelson Mandela, 27 years ago. Coincidentally, that is the number of years he spent in prison. The photos [in the video] were taken at Eastern State Penitentiary in Philadelphia, Pa. I admired him. The song also reflects my feelings around the phenomenon of racism, and apartheid embodies that sort of evil. Yet the song is hopeful – I think.” The link is in our Yahoo Group along with a copy of the lyrics.

Dawes Cooke writes: “Ali is well in Charleston. Dawes Ill was married in June, which kept me from attending our Four–One. George will be married in April. Celia is a sophomore at the University of South Carolina. This year I was given the Worthy Adversary Award by the South Carolina Association for Justice, which is the organization of plaintiffs’ attorneys. That is sort of like being elected homecoming queen, but it’s a nice honor nevertheless!”

David Holt, our prodigious Great White North correspondent, reports: “My daughter, Claire, married Nathan King in a village near Sherbrooke, Quebec, on October 13. Canadian Thanksgiving! Nathan is a physiotherapist who works with athletes at Bishops University and also with several of Canada’s national teams. He is a golfer and has my eclectic reading tastes. Guests included my sister, Linda Fairchild ’73, who lives in the Bay Area. Our son Ben is studying jazz guitar in Texas.”

Halsted Wheeler sent in a mystery photo of one of our formmates “holding his trophy fish.” This calls for a little contest: First to correctly identify the formmate gets highlighted in the next issue of our Alumni Horae formnotes.

Doug Chan shared this update: “San Francisco Mayor Ed–win Lee appointed me to serve a six–year term on the city’s five–member Civil Service Commission, which oversees the city government’s workforce. I served previously as the vice chairman of the San Francisco Human Rights Commission.”

John Henry Low concludes: “Happy Birthday to the Form of 1972! Most of us are turning the big Six–0 and have enjoyed hearing about some of our celebrations. Please send in news of your reaching the milestone, particularly when you include a formmate or two in the celebration.”

Jose Maldonado jmaldon54@gmail.com

Jose Maldonado writes: “It was a treat to reconnect last spring with so many of you during our 40th anniversary. Q Belk did a spectacular job organizing the weekend.

“On a personal note, I’m happy to report that our son Alejandro (Ali) ’17 is thriving and thoroughly enjoying his Third Form year at SPS. A good thing for the School, he is so much not like me. He is a member of the Chapel Choir (do I remember going to Chapel?), club hockey (a Maldonado playing hockey?) and getting good grades (I’ll leave that one alone). In all seriousness, over the last year, I’ve visited the School quite often and am deeply impressed with the curriculum, focus on community service, diversity, and facilities (Lindsay Center, in particular) the School offers. As the parent of an SPS kid, I know that Ali is fully embracing it all. Peter Patton shares: “I attended a DanceAfrica event in Philadelphia set up by Terri Shockley, wife of Ed Shockley ’74. Ed was also there and doing much better after a stroke about a year ago.”

John Campbell shared this: “I noticed in a recent issue of Alumni Horae the return of wooden plaques as sponsored by our form’s fellowship grant. Nice to see that tradition revived.”

This January update from Rob Houghton: “After teaching for 25 years and being a principal of a middle school program for 11 years, I have left education (but I am sure not permanently) and am pursuing a business certainly requires making sure to seek out enjoyment every step of the way. Not much time for golf right now, but hopefully I can return to my former addiction next summer. If you are in the D.C. area and need great–fitting men’s clothing made with the finest Italian fabrics, look up DianaOlney@JHilburn.com or check Facebook at JHilburnMetroDC.”

1974

Art Sistare
sasart@sbcglobal.net
www.sps.edu/1974

1975

Randy Blossom
randy.blossom@blossominurance.com

In November, Diana Olney wrote: “After 20 years of selling business information products and consulting services for large companies such as Reuters, S&P, and IHS, I resigned! I decided to leave the large company environment and start my own business. This past fall, I launched a marketing business to expand the brand of J.Hilburn Men’s Clothier for the Washington, D.C., area and am really enjoying starting a venture in a totally new industry. SPS taught us to be resourceful and resilient, and building a business certainly requires these attributes, along with making sure to seek out enjoyment every step of the way. Not much time for golf right now, but hopefully I can return to my former addiction next summer. If you are in the D.C. area and need great–fitting men’s clothing made with the finest Italian fabrics, look up DianaOlney@JHilburn.com or check Facebook at JHilburnMetroDC.”

1977

Annie O’Herron Burleigh
annie.oh.burleigh@gmail.com

Beth Frank sent us a note: “2014 was a year of ordinations for me. After receiving my M.Div. from Bexley Hall, I was ordained to the transitional diaconate of the Episcopal Church. The Right Reverend Mark Hollingsworth Jr. ’72, Bishop of
Ohio, was the ordaining bishop and preacher. Liz Maxwell-Schmidt participated in the festivities as a vester and placed a pelican pin on my red stole. In Version 2.0, on St. Nicholas’ Day (December 6), I was ordained to the priesthood. I am now the priest-in-charge of New Life Episcopal Church in Uniontown, Ohio.”

1979

Dave Stevenson
dastevenson@hotmail.com
www.sps.edu/1979

Dave Stevenson sent us this update: “I will be celebrating my 30th anniversary of military service this April in Kosovo, where I will be deployed for four months through mid-May. I am joining the NATO peacekeeping mission known as KFOR (Kosovo Force) and will be attached as a flight surgeon to Task Force Aviation as KFOR (Kosovo Force) and peacekeeping mission known May. I am joining the NATO peacekeeping mission known as KFOR (Kosovo Force) and will be attached as a flight surgeon to Task Force Aviation in southeastern Kosovo. I look forward to returning in time for reunion.”

Andy Schlosser writes: “I have just changed jobs after 24 years at Kaman Music/Fender and am now vice president of Global Sales for Avidis Zildjian Co., the 390-year-old renowned cymbal and drumstick company. Moving from northern Conn. to Marshfield, Mass., and trying to get used to life on the South Shore. My wife, Robbi Boston, and 22-year-old son, Evan, are moving with me, while my 19-year-old daughter, Madeline (Maddy), is a sophomore at Tulane University. Hoping to make it to reunion, depending on my travel schedule.”

A note from Rosemary Mahoney: “Unfortunately, I won’t be able to make it to our 35th reunion at SPS but wanted to share that my new book, For the Benefit of Those Who See: Dispatches from the World of the Blind, will be published this month by Little, Brown & Co. It is being described as a ‘joyful, thoughtful book’ exhibiting ‘wonderfully sharp prose’ of ‘people who are blind, many of them from impoverished cultures with little sympathy for their plight’ giving these people ‘voice, time and again.’ In this I hope you’re well, and that the reunion will be fun.”

1981

Biddle Duke
biddleduke@aol.com

Biddle Duke shares this report: “Someone in our form might well be making huge news – having found a sure-fire hair loss formula, just won as a Democrat in Texas’s 13th Congressional District (the nation’s most Republican), or circled the globe in a pedal-powered airplane – but no one let me know. I’ve been shaking the proverbial trees but get little in the way of news back from you, my SPS form sisters and brothers.

“I did hear that Andrew Binger had gone into private equity, specializing in men’s and women’s personal skin and body care and Western clothing companies. His company is called BingerHair. Peter Paine has sold his house in Princeton, put all his savings into socially responsible funds, and moved to an ashram in northern India. He is going by the name Nono, as in Nono Paine.

“Just kidding. My daughter, a wise and worldly SPS 2011 grad, suggested that I make stuff up. That would get them to send news,’ she said, cunningly.

“Here’s what I do know, seriously. Our own Sam Reid has done a fine job as the Alumni Association president. But we have term limits at the Association and, much as Sam would love to be at the helm for another two years (and at the receiving end of assorted cool SPS ties, glassware, and such), he’s out.

“I had a nice chat with Bruce Stone recently. We covered the past 30 years in about 20 minutes, and it was a wonderful experience. Bruce, who has worked in the tech world for some time, is currently living in Sweden in what sounded like a spectacularly pretty rural setting. He has two teenage sons and plans to move back to the Boston area in 2014 with his boys.

“Maria Agui Carter’s latest documentary film, Rebel, about a female Civil War soldier, was broadcast on PBS in January 2013 and has been showing at film festivals and other venues all year. Maria worked on the film for over a decade with historians and archivists, uncovering the story behind the myth of a Havana-born and New Orleans–raised woman, Loretta Janeta Velazquez, who fought on both sides of the Civil War. The film is based on Velazquez’s memoir, A Woman in Battle, in which she revealed she had fought as a soldier and spy. Attacked not only for her criticism of the Confederacy and the corruption of wartime society but for her sexual freedom and social rule breaking, Velazquez had been dismissed as a hoax for over a century. Maria’s Rebel sets the record straight but also reveals a powerful, funny, cunning, quick-witted, unconventional woman who refused to be constrained by the gender and ethnic prejudices of her time to take part in a pivotal moment of American history. A Harvard grad and a former producer for public television, Maria now heads up Iguana Films, a film and new media company working in Spanish and English language productions.

“Elise Pettus has literally been making headlines. She just landed a column with HuffingtonPost on relationships. The last column of hers I read was entitled ‘A Second Look at the Vicious Cycle of Divorce.’ It is deeply personal, powerful and, predictably, well written. From the sound of that column, she is doing great. Elise also just launched a website: untied.net.

“I had a nice chat with Bill Duryea recently. Bill, now national news editor at the Tampa Tribune and the editor of the paper’s weekly magazine, was helping me make some journalism connections.

“As for me, all’s well. Good friend Preston Read ’82 and I have seen more and more of each other. His son, Johnny, is now a freshman at Middlebury, just down the road, so the Dukes

Arriving at St. Paul’s (l.r.): Fisher Gates ’17, mom Jill Forney ’86, Clio Gates ’17, and Colby Gates ’17.
in Vermont have become a second home.

“Meanwhile, like you all, I keep making discoveries. This year it was the joy of owning an old truck. I was ten when my new, old, yellow 1972 Ford pickup rolled off the production line, and driving it around makes me feel about that age.”

November news from Sally Rousse: “I am in the midst of my final performances as a full-time dancer with the company I co-founded nearly a quarter-century ago, James Sewell Ballet. It’s been a glorious run. We are currently doing a 20-year retrospective of our work since moving from New York City to Minneapolis in 1993, so I get to do some of my favorite ballets and pass on others to young whippersnappers! I am not retiring. From here I will continue to perform with other dance entities and my own work. I am artist-in-residence at the American Swedish Institute, where I will lecture, teach, and be on exhibit (somehow) and also co-create a roaming dance-theater piece at the Turnblad Castle in July 2014. There will be a tribute and celebration for me in March, right around my 50th birthday. Garrison Keillor is the honorary chair, and there will be lots of former JSB dancers performing, speakers, etc. Heid Erdrich ’82, my dear friend, will likely do something as well. I’m sure I will have a big (tear-soaked) head by then.”

1982

Trisha Patterson trisha.patterson@foxnews.com

Lewis Lukens reports: “I am still serving as the American ambassador to Senegal and proud to congratulate the Peace Corps on 50 years of dedication to development in the region.”

1983

Michael Stubbs michaeljstubbs@gmail.com

Michael Stubbs writes: “News from the Left Coast: I’m engaged to be married to Dr. Bill Resnick (misty Angkor Wat proposal in October, balmy Beverly Hills wedding in May). Had a blast in Aspen over the Christmas break – lots of skiing (Nordic and alpine, including one brisk, sunny day on Highlands with Michael Karnow ’85) and relaxation (very nice to speak with Mac Taylor ’16 over dinner with her family, and to catch up briefly with Ripley Thomas over coffee). Our construction project next door proceeds: lots of new space for guests (meeting, eating, drinking, sleeping) by early April (God willing, when we return from two weeks in Morocco). Other travel plans – evolving – for 2014 include Big Sur (January and February), San Francisco (for the California Head Start Association board meeting in January), Munich in May, Aspen (for the Aspen Ideas Festival, July 4, and the Socrates Seminars in June/July), the Cape in August, Concord (for the SPS Alumni Volunteer Weekend – hopefully with Tod Brainard and Carol Moheban – in September), New York/Bermuda in October, New Zealand in November, and Aspen again for Christmas/New Year’s Eve. No honeymoon scheduled (yet): go figure! And I’m training for the Los Angeles Marathon on March 9.”

1984

Maja Paumgarten-Parker maja паумгarten@gmail.com www.sps.edu/1984

At the Teton Valley Ranch Camp this past summer, four daughters of SPS alumni shared a cabin (l. to r.): Diana Dean, daughter of Lisi Bailliere Dean ’85, Alyx Carifa, daughter of John Carifa ’88, Georgia Cook, daughter of Wilkie McCoy Cook ’88, and Mai Seay Gibson, daughter of Mona Mennen Gibson ’87
FORMNOTES

Columbus, Ohio, and want to go out for a latte on me, please stop by for a visit. Best wishes in 2014. Go Big Red!

A January note from Anthony Sehaoui: “My father and I visited SPS with the boys on a perfect October afternoon. Returning to the campus always seems so invigorating. We spent two hours walking around and bumped into Mrs. Callahan in the Admissions Office. She has not changed a bit since she first interviewed me, some 30 years ago! A nice young man from Deauville overheard me speaking and introduced himself. It’s a pity we weren’t able to enter certain buildings (e.g., the Upper). My son, Zach, was duly impressed and intends to apply.”

News from Laurel Abbruzzese: “These are exciting times in the Abbruzzese household and at SPS. This is my seventh year as a professor for the Physical Therapy Program at Columbia University. My kids are 15, 12, 9 and 4. The three girls are busy with dance, robotics, Challenger baseball, soccer, crew, and Girl Scouts. My son just started preschool. It is also my seventh year serving on the SPS Board of Trustees. It has been rewarding to serve while so many exciting initiatives are being implemented. It’s exciting to visit SPS and see the new math and science center in full force. Right now I am busy working with the School on the Assessment of Inclusivity and Multiculturalism, a new master plan for grounds and buildings, and a task force for the Center for Teaching and Learning. These are all integral aspects of the new strategic plan led by our Rector and schoolmate, Michael Hirschfeld ’85. I love seeing formmates at SPS events. I encourage everyone to stay connected.”

Chris Unnoch Mason shares: “I have been teaching college writing and ESL at SUNY Purchase College. The family is contemplating a move back into New York City after 16 long years in Rye, N.Y. With our daughter headed off to college next year and our son starting high school, this should be a possibility, although it hasn’t quite happened yet. Maybe by the time the formnotes come out!”

Mark Hsieh writes: “All’s well in Taipei, where, via Facebook, I am easily in touch with quite a few classmates. In October, I was in Frankfurt for an exhibition and met up with Jan Eckstein and family. I ran the Taipei Marathon in December in rain and wind but happy to have finished it strong and able to walk (not limp) with ease the next day. Work takes me frequently to Tokyo, Shanghai, and Jakarta. So, if anyone needs anything, let me know. Happy Year of the Horse!”

A January check-in from Timmie Friend Haskins: “I’m still doing interior design at my firm (T. Friend Interiors) in San Francisco. The fun event of the last 12 months was that we renovated our apartment and put on a roof deck so now effectively have a back yard in the city (just without the grass). Our daughter, Lucia, is six and in kindergarten, and Scott and I hope to possibly take a trip with her to northern Spain and southern France this summer.”

This from Lent Howard: “Aloha to the Form of ’86! I just got back from my annual holiday season on Maui under the guise of ‘work’ – a little land development, a little roadside retail, husking coconuts, etc. Now, back to mainland grind.”

Several Paulies gathered recently in London to celebrate the birthday of Meredith Meeks, wife of John Meeks ’91 (l. to r.): Benito Moyer ’92, Adam Herrmann ’91, Howard Walsh ’92, Meredith, John, and Stephen Hermsdorf ’91.

1987

Mona Gibson monagibson@aol.com

Mona Gibson reports: “At the Teton Valley Ranch Camp this past summer, four daughters of SPS alumni attended at the same time. Unbeknownst to any of us, they ended up together in the Yearling cabin! The girls included Diana Dean, daughter of Lisi Bailliere Dean ’85, Alyx Carifa, daughter of John Carifa ’88, Georgia Cook, daughter of Wilkie McCoy Cook ’88, and my daughter, Mai Seay Gibson. Yee–haw!”

Timothy Lukens shares this: “I’m currently executive vice president at Affinion Group in Connecticut.”

News from Minot Maser: “I’m back from six months of travel to Australia, New Zealand, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, and the Galapagos. I’m settling back into life as an attorney in Montgomery and glad to be eating more than just chicken and rice, the staple foods during five months in South America. I climbed Chimborazo (Ecuador’s highest, 20,564’) and Nevada Sejama, Bolivia’s highest (21,463’). I also caught some weird bug, as yet to be determined – possibly dengue fever.”

A winter report from Silas Neilson: “I am working on the NBC show Grimm (Fri–days at 9 p.m.), playing Monroe, a reformed (read: vegan) blutbad (werewolf). We are in the middle of shooting season three. We work out of Portland, Ore.; for anybody who has never been there, all I can say is you’re missing out on a helluva town. Feels like New England again! I stay in touch with Nick Paungarten and Don Pillsbury a bit, but mostly I’m just keeping busy. Thank God.”

1988

Sarah Bernstein Jones sarahbjones@gmail.com

Sarah Bernstein Jones writes: “I’m so pleased to be starting out my term as form director this year (and sitting back watching the Form of 1989 get ready for their 25th). As you’ve heard via e-mail, Scott Davidson has taken over as main form agent. He has big shoes to fill after Laura Keeton McVey’s amazing work in that role for so many years. Luckily, Laura will stay on the form agent team, as will Blair Pillsbury Enders and Fred Jones. David Schaar is also a new form agent for us. Thanks to the entire team for your hard work on behalf of SPS!”

“Six months after the reunion, I’m pleased to report that we’re still connecting. In December, Sally Horchow...”
Charlotte Smith '93 and husband Mark '92 welcomed Louisa Bacon Smith on October 15, 2013. organized a block of tickets for the Form of '88 to see *Annie* in New York City. Several members of the form and their families attended, and by all reports it was a terrific evening. Thank you, Sally, for making it happen! I got to see Jessica Thompson Somol while she was in the Bay Area this fall. I also spent some quality time over one or two (or ten) glasses of wine with Matt Aiken and his wife, Patsy, while attending the first day of school and Family Weekend from the parent side.

"One of my goals as form director is to make every formnote deadline (except the first one, which I missed), so please be sure to send me all your news, big and small, to sarah-bjones13@gmail.com. I look forward to hearing from you, bjones13@gmail.com. I look forward to hearing from you, Jennifer, had their first child, Imogen Isla Dunn, on October 25, 2013. Franie Walton Karlen and their families."

Weston Garrett writes: "We have been thrilled to have our eldest, Harrison '16, attending SPS as a new Fourth Former. It has been great to be back on campus to see many traditions continue and the many improvements that enrich the lives of current students."

Sarah Cornell welcomed Elijah Cornell Gorenc on December 9, 2013.

Charlotte Ann Granter Milan '93 and her husband, Christopher Spill, welcomed their first child, Greyson Granter Spill, on November 5, 2013.

Charlotte Smith '93 and husband Mark '92 welcomed Louisa Bacon Smith on October 15, 2013. organized a block of tickets for the Form of '88 to see *Annie* in New York City. Several members of the form and their families attended, and by all reports it was a terrific evening. Thank you, Sally, for making it happen! I got to see Jessica Thompson Somol while she was in the Bay Area this fall. I also spent some quality time over one or two (or ten) glasses of wine with Matt Aiken and his wife, Patsy, while attending the first day of school and Family Weekend from the parent side.

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Isla Dunn, on October 25, 2013.”

“My wife of five years, Jennifer, and I had our first child, Imogen

Jay will be back in June and then lived for the past three years.

I am thrilled to announce the birth of Louisa Bacon Smith

I am driving from the New York City area Friday nights.”

Adam Simons corroborates that account: “Caught some of the season’s first turns in the snowy mountains of Utah with Albert Pope (with a near miss by Decker Rolph.) With the start of the New Year, have now relocated from Seattle (leaving behind a fog-enshrouded Andrew Bleiman as well as Graham and Lisa Day) to rejoin sunlight in the San Francisco Bay Area. Alexey Salamini and I are once again roommates, in what is apparently to be called ‘Fox’s Den West.’ (credit: Salamini). Already grateful for the East-Bay presence Mike Godwin, Charlie Koven and their adorable little families.” Mike Godwin himself adds that he “is relocated up to the San Francisco Bay Area after seven years in Los Angeles and looking forward to diving into the Pelican scene up here (see what I did there.)” And down in SoCal, new mom Jennie (Jones) Stout says, “Not much going on here in Topanga, except trying to keep up with our new little ones, Maxine Mae Stout, born October 9, 2013, and our golden retriever puppy, Zoey, born July 18, 2013.”

Back in New England, Emily (Osborne) Barnes has “been living in Franklin, Mass., for almost a decade now, where I am fully entrenched in stay-at-home mom-ville. Ethan started kindergarten this year, and
writes from London with exciting news, “Baby Caroline was born October 8, 2013, and joins her brothers, Teddy (3) and Will (2).”

**Austin Bramwell** writes: “After eight happy years at Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy LLP, I was elected partner as of 2014. I am also an adjunct professor of law at New York University School of Law and, in general, am having a swell time in New York City practicing law and supporting my three dependents.”

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**1997**

**1996**

Emily Chang Brands
emilychangbrands@gmail.com

Emily Chang Brands reports: “My family headed to Taipei to visit my extended family for the holidays, and while the 16-hour flight with two toddlers was something else, it was great to introduce the little Brandses around. Christine Parker welcomed Sophia Trent Clare in early November, joining her sister, Ella (2). Jenn (Connelly) Garcia-Alonso welcomed her baby boy, Oliver, just before Christmas. He joins sister Alexa (1).”

Speaking of little munchkins, Courtney Marshall Corkhill writes: “My family headed to Taipei to visit my extended family for the holidays, and while the 16-hour flight with two toddlers was something else, it was great to introduce the little Brandses around. Christine Parker welcomed Sophia Trent Clare in early November, joining her sister, Ella (2). Jenn (Connelly) Garcia-Alonso welcomed her baby boy, Oliver, just before Christmas. He joins sister Alexa (1).”

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**1996**

Emily Chang Brands
emilychangbrands@gmail.com

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**1997**

Amy Singer
sykes@post.harvard.com

Cornelia Van Amburg
cvanamburg@stribling.com

News from Julian Crandall: “My wife, Amanda, and I had our first child, a son, Harrison Julian Crandall, on November 15, 2013.”

**Lily Wachter** sent us this note: “Col Patrick Wachter was (finally!) born two weeks behind schedule on December 12, 2013, at 2:15 p.m. He weighed in at 9 lbs., 10 oz. and was 20 inches tall. ‘Col’ is French for mountain pass. We passed over quite a few on our honeymoon in the Alps. We’re mispronouncing it with a hard O, so like Cole but dropping the ‘e.’”

**Melinda Wenner Moyer** shared this update: “I moved from Brooklyn to Cold Spring, N.Y., this summer with my hus- band and 2-year-old son Dean. I’m the parenting columnist for Slate, write about science and health for various magazines (awesome coincidence: one of my editors is the wife of Matt Plosser), and teach at CUNY’s Graduate Journalism School.”

A winter update from **Halsey Morris**: “My wife, Laura, and I welcomed our new son, Grant Kellogg, on July 16, 2013. He joins big brothers Pierce (4) and Teddy (2).”

**Jessica Liese** reports: “I am living in New York City on the Upper East Side. I am getting married this February in the Bahamas. My future spouse, Kip Lubliner, is a 1995 graduate of the Dalton School and a 1999 graduate of Johns Hopkins. Yes, the most unpreppy person ever to graduate from SPS is marrying a guy named Kip. I was also in Providence for work a few weeks ago and caught up with Justin Kisch ’98, who is doing well.”

This from **Farah Kaiksow**: “I am halfway done with my internal medicine residency at Tulane in New Orleans, where I live with my husband, Daniel, and our 1-year-old, Annie Lou. We are enjoying the Southern winters and amazing food, but miss our families in Wisconsin so will probably head back North once I finish in June 2015. We loved spending time with Sarah Stehli Howell and her adorable men (husband and sons) in New Orleans before
they moved to North Carolina last spring, and I caught a brief glimpse of Alan Kurd, Kate Es- selen ’98, and daughter Morgan last summer in Boston. Hope to see many more formmates soon. Please look us up if you’re in the area.”

Charlotte McWilliams writes: “We recently moved back to Washington, D.C., after five years in East Africa and are enjoying the comforts of home, especially being near family. We have two little girls, Ella and Lucy, and a little boy, Declan. I’ll see Sheila Sullivan Baptiste later this month and hope to link up with others later in the year.”

A brief comment from James Taylor Lloyd: “I graduated with my M.D. in May 2013, from the combined Harvard Medical School/MIT Health Sciences and Technology (HST) Program. I am currently completing my internal medicine internship at the Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston before pursuing a residency in anesthesiology and critical care medicine at Massachusetts General Hospital in July 2014, with an eye toward medical device design.”

Meghan Sullivan shared this news: “Patrick Belica and I got married on June 15 in Washington, D.C. Unfortunately, the party was so much fun that I was unable to corral the entire SPS contingent for a photo! Jeff Grappone did a reading during the ceremony that brought down the house. Other SPS folks in attendance were: Laura Murphy, Lisa (Sullivan) Ballew, Cybil (Gregory) Roehrenbeck ’99, and Sheerin (Florio) Vesin ’99. I’m sorry to have missed the reunion this year but am already looking forward to the 20th!”

Lucy Rojansky shares this news: “My husband, Matthew, and I are overjoyed to announce the arrival of our baby boy, Abraham Stern Rojansky. Born Friday, November 1, 2013, at 10:34 a.m., he weighed 8 lbs., 13.6 oz. and was 21.5 inches long. He joins big sister Edith Bloom Rojansky.”

Pedro Villa writes: “On August 24, 2013, I married Carolina Miranda in West Vancouver, B.C., a girl I serendipitously met on the bus five years ago! It was a beautiful summer day, and we were surrounded by friends and family from all over, including my buddy, Lucas Swart ’04. The year 2013 also marked my 10th living in Vancouver.”

Meghan Sullivan ’98 and Patrick Belica were married on June 15, 2013, in Washington, D.C.
married in the New Chapel in June 1981. Alumni in attendance included Henry Ferguson ’45, Bruce Curtis-McLane ’67, my parents, Meg and Harry Ferguson, Peggy Ferguson Corrigan ’80, Matt McLane ’02, Andrew Wyman ’05, Cat Adams ’06, Jem Jebbia ’06, Bérénice Lasfargues ’07 (Weiker Scholar) and Jeff Ferguson ’10. Also in attendance was former trustee Andy McLane (honorary SPS ’12), current faculty member Richard Pacelli, and former faculty member Walter Hawley and his wife, Lee.”

2010
Deane Schofield
dschof4@jhu.edu

This January report from Deane: “It’s mindboggling to think that many of us have another graduation just around the corner. Having spent the last four years in Baltimore, I have been fortunate to be in a location that has allowed me to visit with many of my SPS friends in both the Washington, D.C., and New York areas. In speaking with fellow formmates, I know that many of us are excited about relocating to larger metropolitan areas with the likelihood of reconnecting with fellow SPS alumni.

“This past summer, a large group of young alumni were able to get together to celebrate the 21st birthday of Nina Wolpow in Nantucket, Mass. This past November, Calla Chase generously hosted a group of young alumni in the Washington, D.C., area at her home near George Washington University.

“While on winter break, I made the journey up to Killington, Vt., to visit formmate, Rex Littlefield. Rex has taken the winter semester off from Dartmouth to ski during the day and to tend bar during the evening at the Outback restaurant. He recently purchased a five-person trailer, which will be quite comfortable (once he figures out how to insulate the trailer) should you find yourself in Killington. If you are in

2008

Diego Nuñez
diego.h.nunez@gmail.com

Ben Karp sent this winter update: “New Orleans Prep School Connection celebrated its first-year anniversary on October 1, 2013. The setting was my home, with representatives attending from Andover, Exeter, Groton, and St. Paul’s. We had some lively discussions about our prep school days and advice for the future. Plans include holding events where a member of the group would give a short presentation about his or her career. We wrapped up the year with a holiday dinner with 10 people in attendance, including Jonathan McCall ’68.”

Cort Weatherley-White ’13 (l.) and Joonsung Jo ’13 row with the Dartmouth Lightweight Freshman 8 at the Princeton Chase Regatta.

the area, I highly suggest stopping by the Outback for a drink. Be sure to ask for Rex.”

2011

Meredith Bird
meredith.bird@colorado.college.edu

News from Meredith Bird: “In September, I co-founded a non-profit called Colorado Springs Food Rescue, an organization aimed at eliminating food waste and hunger in the Colorado Springs area.”

Brendan Brown writes: “I recently returned from Uganda, where I was working on a project to start a university, paddling lots of whitewater on the Nile, and gorging myself on tropical fruit.”

Carolyn Forrester shares: “I’ve been an active member of the Yale Gospel Choir for the past two years, and, come February, I will be participating in the Choir’s world tour to celebrate its 40th anniversary.”

Max Lawrence sent us this update: “Leonard Truong and I recently launched a building platform for independent musicians called Azumi Media. Additionally, I created an app called Download React Messenger that automatically snaps a selfie with every message.”

January news from Cam Parker: “I will be going to Nunavut, Canada, this summer for an internship researching the indigenous population’s role in government.”

Jeff Winthrop writes: “This fall I joined the Dartmouth Theatre Club and played a leading role in the Dartmouth winter production, Jesus Christ Superstar, as Pontius Pilate.”

2013

Charles O’Neill
ceo269@nyu.edu

Charles O’Neill sent in this note: “It was my great pleasure to participate in my first alumni event as form director at Alumni Volunteer Weekend this past September. It was incredibly exciting to represent the Form of 2013 and even more exciting to return to Millville for the first time after graduation. I am very much looking forward to the many reunions I will have with my formmates in the future and wish everyone all the best with their endeavors this year.”

A December note from Ruby Higbee-Velasquez: “I’m happy in my first year at Georgetown!”
The section was updated February 4, 2014. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1933—Corning Chisholm
   December 12, 2013
1935—Trumbull Richard
   October 17, 2013
   November 7, 2013
1939—Henry Raymond Hilliard Jr.
   February 1, 2014
1939—Samuel Clarendon Myer
   December 22, 2013
1940—Dexter Richards “Dick” Hunneman Jr.
   October 26, 2013
1941—William Sheldon Malcom
   January 19, 2014
   September 16, 2013
1943—William Maxwell Evarts Jr.
   November 11, 2013
1944—Watson Keep Blair
   November 26, 2013
1945—Edwin Richards “Dick” Bigelow
   January 15, 2014
1946—George McCully Laughlin Gould
   November 3, 2013
1946—Torr Wagner Harmer Jr.
   January 13, 2014
   November 6, 2013
1948—H. Warren Knight III
   November 15, 2012
1948—Henry Sulger “Harry” Jeanes III
   January 9, 2014
1948—Robert Milligan McLane
   January 18, 2014
1949—Daniel Simonds Jr.
   October 17, 2013
1951—Lauriston Hazard McCagg
   December 19, 2013
1953—Elliston Perot Bissell III
   November 19, 2013
1954—Peter Thomson Franck
   June 28, 2013
1955—Bayard Foster Pope III
   October 8, 2013
1957—Frederic William Clark
   November 6, 2013
1968—David Alexander Tait
   November 19, 2013
1975—Marian Vanessa Bowens
   December 15, 2013
1979—Elizabeth Fairman “Betsy” Weyerhaeuser
   December 31, 2013

Former Faculty
Frank Noble Treuchet
   November 18, 2013

Former Staff
Harold Kimball
   November 2, 2013

Trumbull Richard

who helped start the La Jolla Country Day School “out in the boonies” of La Jolla, Calif., died on October 17, 2013. He was 96. Born on April 24, 1917, Mr. Richard grew up in New York City, the son of a bank president, and attended the Browning School before coming to St. Paul’s in 1929. He was an excellent athlete, playing football, golf, and hockey for Delphian and rowing for Shattuck. He also enjoyed singing and drama and was a member of Le Cercle Français and the Cum Laude Society.

Mr. Richard graduated from Princeton University in 1939, then worked at a New York City brokerage firm before joining the Naval Reserve in 1942. He served in the North Atlantic and South Pacific, leaving the Navy at the end of World War II as a Lieutenant. He married Sallie Cronkhite in 1947 and worked at the Volvo Company before moving in 1954 to the San Diego suburb of La Jolla. There he began a new career as a teacher, helping to locate land and raise money to build the La Jolla Country Day School and teaching history at the school for 35 years. Founded in 1958 with just 80 students, the thriving school now has more than 1,000 students.

Mr. Richard was a golf enthusiast, winning the Maine State Amateur as a young man, serving on the rules committee of the Southern California Golf Association and as chairman of the Scripps Clinic Annual Golf Tournament, and playing with the local golfing group Cabelleros Jugadores.

He also was involved with the San Diego Symphony and the San Diego Museum of Art and active in the Torrey Pines Christian Church, where he sang in the choir and served as treasurer for many years.

SEND A TRIBUTE

You may send a copy of an obituary or a note listing a few facts about the deceased. We also request that you send a photo for inclusion.

E-mail information and any photos to alumni@sps.edu.
Wells Oliver Cunningham and grew up at the family home in South Bend, Ind. Mr. Cunningham attended the Fessen den School in Newton, Mass., before entering the First Form of St. Paul's School in 1934. He played baseball (and was captain of the team in 1937) for Old Hundred. He was also involved in the Glee Club, Radio Club, and the Athletic Association.

After graduating from St. Paul's, Mr. Cunningham spent a year at Lawrenceville School in New Jersey, then went on to earn his B.S. from Harvard in 1942. He also attended Harvard Business School. Mr. Cunningham served in the U.S. Naval Reserves from 1942 to 1945. After the war, he joined the Oliver Corporation in Chicago, a firm founded in 1855 by his great-grandfather, James Oliver.

In 1953, Mr. Cunningham transferred to Memphis, Tenn., as manager of that branch of the company. Then in 1956 he purchased the Electrical Equipment of Arizona, a wholesale distributor of home appliances, where he served as president and CEO.

He was on the board of directors of the First National Bank of Arizona, later known as First Interstate Bank of Arizona, and also served as chairman of the board for the National Bank and Trust Company of South Bend. From 1970 until his death he served as chairman of the board of Oliver Estate, Inc. He was a supporter of Notre Dame and served on the University of Notre Dame College of Business Advisory Council. In the 1960s, Mr. Cunningham served as campaign chairman for the annual fundraising event of the Greater Phoenix United Way and also served on Arizona Governor Samuel Goddard's Advisory Council on Fiscal Policy.

In 1997, Mr. Cunningham received the Sagamore of the Wabash Award from the governor of Indiana, and in 2004 he was awarded the Distinguished Hoosier Award for his many contributions to the state of Indiana and the South Bend/Mishawaka community.

Mr. Cunningham was an avid pilot, who enjoyed flying his own Citation Bravo airplane to Notre Dame football games, as well as to Harbor Point, Mich., for the summer. He was a staunch supporter of sports and could be seen often in his box, watching and cheering on the Fighting Irish. He was always ready for a good game of tennis.

Mr. Cunningham is survived by his wife, Millie M. Cunningham; his sons, Charles Frederick Cunningham II and Joseph Oliver Cunningham Jr. ’69; his daughter, Ellinor O.C. McElroy; two grandchildren; four stepchildren; seven step–grandchildren; two sisters, Anne C. McClure (Archibald) and Jane C. Warriner; and seven nieces.

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Mr. Hunneman is survived by his devoted wife, Alice P. Hunneman; his sons, Dexter R. Hunneman III and Robert D. Hunneman; his daughters, Damaris Fletcher and Melissa Seig; five grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. He was predeceased in 1999 by Damaris (Drummond), his first wife and the mother of his children, whom he married in 1944.

1944
Watson Keep Blair

known as “Watty,” died of natural causes at his home in Hobe Sound, Fla., on November 26, 2013. He was 87 years old.

Born in Chicago to Wolcott and Ellen (Yuille) Blair, Mr. Blair was raised in Palm Beach, Fla., and New York City and attended the Fay School before entering the Second Form at St. Paul’s School in 1939.

He played football and hockey for Isthmian and rowed for Shattuck. He also sang in the Choir. Mr. Blair studied naval architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, then left to serve in the U.S. Navy during World War II, earning four promotions during his service.

He continued his education at Yale through the Yale Studies for Returning Service Men program, earning a degree in sociology in 1949. Following his graduation, Mr. Blair joined J. P. Morgan & Co., Inc., as an investment banker, eventually leading the company’s international lending group.

He married Mary Josephine Cutting McFadden on July 7, 1953, and the couple had two children.

Mr. Blair left banking in 1970 to follow an entrepreneurial interest in St. Louis with National Transaction Networks, a client of his at J.P. Morgan that had developed an early concept for cash cards. After NTN, he worked as an investment banker for a brokerage firm in St. Louis. He returned to New York in 1980 and worked at U.S. Trust Company for a couple of years.

Because his wife, Mary, was 10 years his senior, Mr. Blair decided to retire early so they could enjoy some time together, and the couple moved to Hobe Sound, Fla. Mary died in 1991. Mr. Blair married Valerie Hollmann Ford Blair in 1993. She survives him.

Other survivors include two sons, Watson B. Blair and Wolcott R. Blair; and his stepchildren, Mary McFadden, John H. McFadden ’65, Anthony F.W. Ford, and Ian H.J. Ford. Mr. Blair was predeceased in 2008 by his stepson, George McFadden ’59.

1945
Chauncey Goodrich “CG” Parker III

beloved professor of English and member of the U.S. delegation to the United Nations Security Council during the Cuban Missile Crisis in 1962, died Monday, October 7, 2013, in Orlando, Fla. He was 86.

Born in Washington, D.C., on October 28, 1926, he was the son of Cecilia and Chauncey Goodrich Parker II of the Form of 1914, founding partner of the Washington stock brokerage firm Auchincloss Parker and Redpath. Following in the footsteps of his grandfather, Chauncey Goodrich Parker (1881), father, and uncle, Edward C. Parker of the Form of 1920, Chauncey Goodrich “CG” Parker III embarked on “unquestionably the happiest years of my life,” he wrote. Upon his return, Mr. Parker entered Harvard College with the Class of 1950. He went on to earn his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School in 1953. He was married on May 18, 1957, to Elizabeth Phillips Crawford, and the couple had three children. The marriage ended in divorce.

Mr. Parker’s professional life was as varied as it was successful. He worked at First National City Bank, served as a director at the graphic and product design company Fulton & Partners, and worked in development at the Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine in New York City.

Mr. Parker eventually served as a Latin American liaison officer and as an advisor for economic and social affairs to Ambassadors Henry Cabot Lodge and Adlai Stevenson at the U.S. Mission to the United Nations during the Cuban Missile Crisis.

Mr. Parker was also a writer, who published his first book, The Visitor, in 1981. It later served as the basis of the 1983 feature film Of Unknown Origin, starring Peter Weller and Shannon Tweed.

In 1987, he began teaching English at Valencia College in Orlando, Fla., and embarked on “unquestionably the happiest years of my life.” Mr. Parker had an uncanny ability to connect with his students and thoroughly enjoyed teaching.

Never shy with his opinions, especially political, Mr. Parker frequently penned letters to the editor of the Orlando Sentinel, The Washington Post, and The New York Times.

Mr. Parker is survived by his daughter, Cecilia P. Mercer ’76; two sons, Chauncey G. Parker IV and Stuart S. Parker; and seven grandchildren, including Mason Parker ’17. He was predeceased in 2003 by his second wife, Adelina, to whom he was married on August 14, 1976.
1946
George McCully Laughlin Gould

a lifelong and generous supporter of St. Paul’s School, died on November 3, 2013, at his home in Landrum, S.C. He was 85.

Born April 5, 1928, he was the son of Katharine Laughlin and Rear Admiral, USNR, Ret., Erl Clinton Barker Gould of the Form of 1914. He prepared for St. Paul’s at the Fay School in Southborough, Mass., before following a long line of relatives to Millville, including his grandfather, George M. Laughlin (1891), his uncles, George M. Laughlin (1915), John S. Laughlin (1923), and John H. Gould (1921), and his brother, Erl C. B. Gould Jr. ’45.

Mr. Gould arrived at SPS as a Third Former in the fall of 1942 and quickly assimilated to his new surroundings. Over his four years at the School, he was a member of the Library Association, Glee Club, Astronomy Club, Missionary Society, The Pelican, Scientific Association, and the Choir. He played football and hockey for Old Hundred. He also enjoyed cross country, track, and squash.

Following his SPS graduation, Mr. Gould served his country for two years in the U.S. Navy, spending time aboard the carrier USS Philippine Sea and in the South Pole with Admiral Richard Byrd.

Upon his return in 1948, Mr. Gould enrolled at Yale University with the Class of 1952. Most of his career was spent in Pittsburgh, where he worked at Pittsburgh Forgings Company and J.D. Kirst Company, before becoming president and owner of Gould and Associates from 1961 to 1994. Just prior to his 50th SPS reunion, when asked what word of advice he would offer a St. Paul’s Sixth Former upon graduation, he wrote, “Work hard – keep your nose to the grindstone and take good advantage of all opportunities. It really pays off.”

Mr. Gould served on the board of directors for the Yale Club of Pittsburgh and board and finance committee of Hospice of the Carolina Foothills. He was also a member of the Yale Alumni School Committee and the American Society of Metals.

A devoted member of the SPS community, Mr. Gould served for several years as a form agent and was a member of the John Hargate Society. He was dedicated to helping students in need of tuition assistance. His family established the John H. P. Gould Scholarship.

Many family members succeeded Mr. Gould at St. Paul’s, including his younger brother, John D. B. Gould ’50; his cousin, George H. Gould ’51; his sons, Andrew M. L. Gould ’71 and George M. L. “Josh” Gould Jr. ’77; his son-in-law, Peter T. Hoversten ’73; his nephew, James S. Gould ’78; his grandson, George Oliver ’04; and his granddaughters, Katharine H. Husted ’05 and Liliana Hoversten ’09.

Mr. Gould is survived by his wife of 61 years, Rachael Kilbourne Gould; his two sons; his daughters, Karen Boyle, Isabel Hoversten, Megan Benedict, and Leila Oliver; his brother; and 12 grandchildren.

1948
William Watts

a St. Paul’s School standout whose drive and intelligence carried him all the way to the White House and whose scruples caused him to leave his coveted post, died on September 23, 2013, at his home in Cuernavaca, Mexico. He was 83.

Mr. Watts was born on May 30, 1930, and grew up in Mt. Kisco, New York. He came to St. Paul’s School in 1944, following in the footsteps of numerous family members, including his brother, uncle, and cousin. He quickly adjusted to St. Paul’s life, achieving high academic marks and participating in athletics, including hockey, basketball, football, squash, and crew. He received the St. Paul’s School Honor Scholarship in 1949.

In School correspondence, he is described as a model student. “Among the one hundred boys in his class he at no time in his four years here ranked lower than fourth in any marking period,” Rector Matthew Warren wrote. “He was a completely straightforward and honest young man with a high sense of integrity and a genuine desire to be of help to his fellow man.”

That integrity would come into play. After serving in Air Force intelligence in West Germany, graduating from Syracuse University with a degree in Russian studies, and receiving his master’s degree in Russian regional studies from Harvard, Mr. Watts went on to become staff secretary for Richard M. Nixon’s National Security Council.

After 18 months in the White House, Mr. Watts clashed famously with Nixon and National Security Advisor Henry Kissinger over the planned invasion of Cambodia during the Vietnam War, according to his obituary in the Washington Post. Kissinger reportedly shouted at Mr. Watts, “Your views represent the cowardice of the Eastern establishment,” the obituary reads, quoting a New York Times column. A Kissinger ally, Alexander M. Haig Jr., told him, “You have an order from your commander in chief. You can’t refuse it.”

“Oh, yes, I can,” Mr. Watts replied, “and I have.”

Mr. Watts promptly resigned and founded a political analysis organization called Potomac Associates. He authored two books, The United States and Japan: Eyes across the Pacific (1982) and Japan, Korea and China: American Perceptions and Policies (1979), and was involved in negotiations for a free-trade agreement between the United States and Korea, a project that was dear to his heart because his brother Bigelow (SPS 1941) had been killed in Korea as a Marine Corps pilot.

He retired to Mexico with his third wife, Nancy Stackton Pierce, who died in 2012.

Mr. Watts always looked back fondly on his years at St. Paul’s School, admitting in correspondence to the School that he hadn’t visited until his 50th reunion for fear of finding the place drastically changed from the one he remembered.
(a worry that turned out to be completely unfounded, he added). He credited St. Paul's with giving him "a sense of duty and commitment to pursue public service" as well as "personal loyalty."

Mr. Watts is survived by three children from his first marriage, Evelyn "Evie" Watts, Shelby Funk, and Heidi Mayor; six stepchildren, Obadiah Butterworth, John Underwood, Katherine Underwood, Reed Underwood, Maylen Pierce, and Morgani Pierce; and two grandchildren.

1949
**Daniel Simonds Jr.**

was born on May 11, 1931, and grew up in Massachusetts, attending the Dexter School in Brookline before coming to St. Paul's School as a Second Former.

Mr. Simonds excelled in athletics, developing a lifelong love for hockey during his high school years. He was also a member of the Acolyte Guild, the Student Council, and the Glee Club and had a good scholastic standing.

Mr. Simonds went on to graduate from Harvard in 1953, then spent four years flying fighter jets from Navy carriers, an experience he described in a letter to the School as "a great adventure." He settled into a career in finance, graduating from MIT's Sloan School of Management in 1978 and serving as a project controller for the city of Boston for two years. He subsequently worked as an investment counselor in Brookline for many years. Neither his high-altitude adventures nor his financial success overshadowed the spirituality he developed at St. Paul's School. In a 1999 letter accompanying his 50th anniversary questionnaire, Mr. Simonds wrote: "I am deeply thankful for the very fine academics and lifelong friendships I have made. I am also deeply appreciative of the experience of the Chapel – the inestimable value and beauty of the teachings received there... it's tragic the world depends so much on the benefits of science for progress, so often missing the blessing of lessons we received in Chapel."

Mr. Simonds was a member of the Country Club in Brookline and played in adult hockey leagues until the age of 70. His greatest love was his family, which included three daughters from his first marriage, a son from his second marriage to Helena (Reynolds) Simonds, his wife of 26 years, stepchildren, and grandchildren.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Simonds leaves behind his daughters, Elizabeth S. Thompson '83, Nina S. Trowbridge, and Holly Simonds; his son, Daniel Reynolds Simonds; two stepchildren, Edward E. Moussouris and Anna Ross; six grandchildren; and two stepgrandchildren.

1950
**Edwin Dagobert “Ted” Bransome Jr.**

was born in New York City on October 27, 1933. Dr. Bransome attended Rumson Country Day School in Rumson, N.J., before entering SPS as a Second Former in the fall of 1945. He excelled in the classroom and participated in many student activities, including Choir, Glee Club, the Missionary Society, Horae Scholasticae, the Cadmean/Cordian Literary Society, the Rifle Club, and the Acolyte Guild. He was an enthusiastic participant in club sports.

Dr. Bransome was 16 when he graduated with the Form of 1950. He went on to Yale University, where he was a member of the swim team, graduating in 1954 with a B.A. in psychology. He earned his M.D. from Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1958. Dr. Bransome completed his internship in internal medicine at Harvard Medical School, where he was a fellow in endocrinology at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital.

He also completed a fellowship in biochemistry and medicine at Columbia.

With a desire to share his knowledge in medicine with others, Dr. Bransome devoted his career to teaching. He was a professor of medicine at Scripps Clinic and Research Foundation in La Jolla, Calif., and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and served as section chief of the Endocrinology Department at the Medical College of Georgia in Augusta. He also served as president of United States Pharmacopoeia. As a consultant, he worked closely with pharmaceutical companies SmithKline Beecham Inc. and Hoechst Marion Roussel.

A passionate golfer, Dr. Bransome enjoyed his memberships at the Green Boundary and Palmetto Gold Clubs in Aiken; Sea Pines Country Club in Hilton Head; the Country Club in Brookline, Mass.; and the Mid Ocean Club in Bermuda.

He will be greatly missed by his loving wife of 56 years, Janet Williams Bransome; a son, Edwin D. Bransome III; a daughter and son-in-law, April Grace Bransome-Gorton and Ronald A. Gorton III; and two grandchildren. He was predeceased by his grandfather, Henry Homans of the Form of 1883.

1952
**Ethelbert Nevin II**

an experienced sailor who raced and cruised on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and supported that habit with his day job as a college textbook salesman, died of prostate cancer on September 23, 2013, at his home in Blue Hill, Maine. He was 80 years old.

Known as “Berto” or “Bert” to most, Mr. Nevin lived much of his adult life in San Francisco, but considered Blue Hill his real home, where his sisters and brother lived near him, as did his 35-foot Cheoy Lee sloop, Curlew.
Mr. Nevin was born on May 17, 1933, in Boston and spent his early years in Darien, Conn., and Great Neck, N.Y., with his parents, Paul Nevin and Jennie Fassett Nevin, and his three siblings. During World War II, Mr. Nevin’s father taught celestial navigation at the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy. His grandfather and namesake, Ethelbert Nevin, was a 19th-century composer best known for “Mighty Lak’ a Rose” and “Narcissus.”

Mr. Nevin arrived at SPS as a Second Former in the fall of 1947. He was a member of the Glee Club and the soccer team. He went on to Kenyon College in Gambier, Ohio, and Columbia School of General Studies in New York, eventually graduating in 1958 from Union College in Schenectady, N.Y., with a B.A. in English.

Mr. Nevin spent two years in the U.S. Army’s 4th Armored Division in West Germany. While there, he bought a gray 1963 Karmann Ghia roadster, which he shipped back to the U.S. and kept in Maine. Until a few weeks before his death, Mr. Nevin could be seen driving the car, top down, on roads around Blue Hill.

On returning to the U.S. after his Army service, Mr. Nevin was hired as a college textbook salesman by the American Book Co. He and his colleagues were known as college travelers in their New England territory, a reference to their time spent driving from campus to campus, plying their wares. Mr. Nevin liked to say he was ideally suited for the job. Never having read any of his textbooks while he was a student himself, he said he therefore had no preconceived notions of what made for a good textbook.

His textbook orthodoxy notwithstanding, Mr. Nevin enjoyed slyly dropping puns and palindromes into the conversation. He once described a palindrome as “a small friend who meets you at the airport.” Mr. Nevin was once the subject of a story in The New Yorker, occasioned by the theft of an old harpsichord from his home in Maine. Somehow, the harpsichord made its way to San Francisco while Mr. Nevin was still living there and a Maine detective called him up and asked him to go have a look at the instrument, which had been seized by police and taken into protective custody.

After three years with American Book, Mr. Nevin moved to the publishing firm W.W. Norton & Co., moving to San Francisco in 1964 and taking over a wide-ranging sales territory that took him all over California, Alaska, the Pacific Northwest, and Hawaii. It was in 1975, while he was in San Francisco, that he bought Curlew. He kept the boat in Sausalito and sailed mostly around San Francisco Bay and occasionally up the coast to Bodega Bay and down to Monterey Bay.

But Mr. Nevin missed cruising the craggy coast of Maine. In 1979, he was chatting with a professor friend in Bakersfield, Calif. The friend told him of a recent voyage he had made far out in the Pacific to the South Sea islands on his Westsail 32. This stirred Mr. Nevin’s blood, and he took an unpaid leave from his bookselling job, packed up the boat, and left San Francisco Bay in October 1979. He was supported by a rotation of crew members through the ensuing nine-month voyage, which ended when he sailed into Blue Hill Bay in July 1980. The 7,000-mile journey was his longest on the sea and included travel down the California coast, through the Panama Canal, over the Caribbean Sea, and up the East Coast to Maine.

Curlew stayed in Maine and Mr. Nevin cruised her throughout New England and up past Nova Scotia to the end of Cape Breton Island. A few years ago, he sold the wooden boat because he said it was getting too expensive to maintain. In 1995, Mr. Nevin left San Francisco and moved permanently to Blue Hill. He retired from W.W. Norton in 1996 and, at the end of that year, married fine art curator Jennifer Mitchell.

Mr. Nevin was a member of the Cruising Club of America and a past commodore of the Kollegewidgok Yacht Club in Blue Hill. Until shortly before his death, he was still editing the yacht club’s newsletter, The Waterline.

Mr. Nevin’s survivors include his wife, Jennifer Mitchell—Nevin; his sister, Jane Guinness; his brother, Crocker Nevin ‘42; and numerous nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews. He was predeceased by his sister, Anne Chamberlin.

1955 Bayard Foster Pope III

Mr. Pope was born in New York City on February 25, 1937, to Bayard Foster Pope Jr. of the Form of 1930 and Marjorie Reid Pope. Known as “Mickey” to his friends at St. Paul’s, he entered the School in the fall of 1950. He lettered in football, hockey, and baseball, captaining the team as a Sixth Former. He was one of the finest Isthmian athletes of his Sixth Form year.

Mr. Pope was a camp counselor and belonged to the Glee Club, Le Cercle Français, the Athletic Association, and the Missionary Society. He was a supervisor in Manville.

After leaving St. Paul’s, he earned his B.A. from the University of Pennsylvania, where he was a member of the Saint Elmo Club Fraternity. In 1959, he moved to New York City, where he started his long career in the financial services industry, which included a senior vice presidency at Citizens Bank. He eventually ended up at White Weld and Co., where, at 33, he was the youngest vice president in the firm’s long history. He managed the firm’s Municipal Bond Trading Department.

In 1970, Mr. Pope moved to Hopkinton, N.H., and took a position with Concord National Bank, where he managed the bank’s portfolio for many years. He retired in 1993 but continued to work as a financial advisor well into his seventies.

Mr. Pope was one of the founders and served as an original director of the New Hampshire Municipal Bond Bank. He was a member of the Education Committee of the N.H. Bankers Association and former chairman of the Northern New England School of Banking. He was also a member of the New Hampshire Supreme Court Conduct Committee for 11 years, serving as vice chairman from 2000 to 2002.
Over the years, Mr. Pope graciously entertained many members of his form at his various homes near Concord, including at the 55th Anniversary of the Form of 1955 in 2010. He was a strong supporter of St. Paul’s and was inducted into the John Hargate Society in 2006.

He leaves his wife of 41 years, Pamela Pope; his son, Sam Pope; his sister, Carol Luby; and his brother and sister-in-law, Charles and Ellyn Baxenden. Other SPS relations include his great-uncle, Arthur Neergaard of the Form of 1899; his uncle, Alan Pope ’35; and his cousins, Alexander Pope ’69 and Christopher Pope ’75.

1957
Frederic William Clark

a respected Philadelphia lawyer, devout public servant, and avid gardener, of Gladwyne, Penn., died of complications from Parkinson’s disease on November 6, 2013. He was 74.

Born in Philadelphia on May 6, 1939, he was the son of Anna Vavasseur Fisher and Dr. Thomas Williams Clark of the Form of 1930. Mr. Clark prepared for St. Paul’s at the Germantown Friends School in Philadelphia. Following his father and uncles Percy H. Clark ’26, George R. Clark ’28, John R. Clark ’34, and David W. Clark ’38, he joined the Second Form the fall of 1952.

At St. Paul’s, Mr. Clark excelled in the classroom, with a particular affinity for literature. He was a member of the Concordian and Propylean Literary Societies and the Library Association and served on the editorial board of The Pelican. He sang with the Choir and enjoyed painting and theater. He was inducted into the Cum Laude Society.

Later Mr. Clark would share with family members that his favorite memories of his five years at St. Paul’s included skating on the pond, playing football, and playing practical jokes on his friends.

Mr. Clark went on to Harvard, where he rowed for Lowell House, wrote for the Harvard Crimson, and was a member of the Fly Club before graduating cum laude with the Class of 1961. Mr. Clark enlisted with the U.S. Navy and served his country for four years. Upon his return, he earned his J.D. from the University of Pennsylvania Law School and joined Ballard Spahr, where he spent his career as a partner, focusing on real estate finance law.

Though his interests early on suggested a more literary career track, Mr. Clark developed an interest in politics, history, and public service while working for two summers with his first cousin and former Philadelphia Mayor and U.S. Senator Joseph S. Clark. Another prominent force in his life was his cousin, Michael Clark Rockefeller, son of Vice President Nelson A. Rockefeller, with whom he attended college and spent summers traveling the world.

The desire to serve the public was certainly instilled in Mr. Clark, as he was known to contribute pro bono work to those unable to afford counsel. He served as president of the board of Historic Rittenhouse Town and as a board member for various other organizations, including the Philadelphia City Institute, a neighborhood library serving various communities within Philadelphia, and Widows Corporation, a nonprofit serving the families of Episcopal clergy.

Known for his roses, azaleas, and vegetables, Mr. Clark was a passionate gardener, who enjoyed his time as a member of the board of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society and Bartram’s Garden.

In addition to his uncles and father, Mr. Clark had several family members join the St. Paul’s community, including his brother Hugh R. Clark ’66; his cousins Jeffrey R. Clark ’66, Percy H. Clark, Jr. ’67, Mary (Webster) Krulic ’99, and Percy H. Clark III ’03; and his godson, W.S. Nickerson ’83.

Mr. Clark will be greatly missed by his wife of 47 years, Virginia “Ginna” Bradley Clark; his daughter, Allison; his son, Ned; and four grandchildren.

1958
Michael Dixon Archer

a retired insurance broker, loving husband, father and grandfather, and athlete, died of cancer on May 3, 2013, in Sao Paulo, Brazil. He was 73.

Mr. Archer was a pillar of strength and energy to his family. He was a good-hearted man with a sturdy character, high morals, and a strong sense of duty and dignity. He led his life with strength, optimism, and a lot of laughter.

Born in Sao Paulo, Mr. Archer lived his youth in Rio de Janeiro, where he attended Escola Americana do Rio de Janeiro (the American School). He was sent to St. Paul’s School from 1952 to 1957, where he participated in hockey, cross country, and football and sang in the Choir. He finished his high school years at St. George’s School in Newport, R.I., and went on to Colby College, where he graduated with a degree in Spanish literature in 1963.

After graduation, Mr. Archer worked for Bankers Trust in New York City. In the early 1970s, he moved back to Brazil with Wang Laboratories. There he married Helena Monica Zaporski, and the couple had a daughter, Christine Ann. Their marriage ended in divorce in 1978.

Mr. Archer was then living in Sao Paulo and working for Adams & Porter, an insurance brokerage firm at which he eventually spent 40 years. He married Ruth Mary Catherine Zila in 1981, and they had two sons, Peter John and Philip George.

Mr. Archer is survived by his wife of 30 years; his three children; two grandchildren; his twin brother, Peter Archer ’58; his sisters, Elise Dewey and Ann Sutter; and many nephews and nieces, all of whom will cherish the many good memories.
1962
W. Sean O’Donoghue
of Manhattan
died on October 3, 2013, at the age
of 69.
Born on July 2, 1944, Mr. O’Don-
oghue attended the Bedford–
Rippowam School
in Bedford, N.Y.,
before entering St. Paul’s as a Third
Former in 1958. He received a First
Dickey Prize in History and earned
Second Testimonials.
Mr. O’Donoghue played football and
hockey for Delphian and rowed with
Halcyon. He was a member of Le Cercle
Français and the John Winant Society.
Mr. O’Donoghue went on to Princeton
University and graduated with the Class
of 1966. He served in the U.S. Army in
Vietnam as a Lieutenant from 1966 to
1969. He was awarded the Bronze Star.
After his return from Vietnam, he
worked as a management consultant for
Brown Brothers Harriman & Company;
Booz, Allen and Hamilton; the New York
Stock Exchange; Chemical Bank; MJHS,
Inc.; and the Department of the Treasury,
Internal Revenue Service.
Mr. O’Donoghue was predeceased by
his parents, William and Rosemary, and
a brother, Peter ’65. He is survived by his
brother, Michael.

1967
James Hamilton Geer Jr.
of Tryon, S.C.,
died June 23,
2013. He was 64.
Born November
2, 1948, in
Spartanburg, S.C.,
he was the only
child of Josephine
Sessions and
James Hamilton
Geer, and great–grandson of James L.
Hamilton of the Form of 1878. Mr. Geer
prepared for St. Paul’s at Rye Country
Day School in Rye, N.Y.
He entered SPS as a Second Former
in the fall of 1962 and quickly became
involved in all that Millville had to offer.
He played soccer and basketball for
Isthmian, participated in SPS boxing,
and rowed with the first Shattuck crew.
Mr. Geer sang with the Choir and Glee
Club, acted in various dramatic perfor-
mances, wrote for the Horae Scholasti-
cae, was a member of the Propylean
Literary Society, and served as a Fifth
Form Proctor in Ford House.
Following his graduation from SPS,
Mr. Geer joined the Class of 1971 at the
University of North Carolina at Chapel
Hill, eventually earning his M.B.A. at the
University of Georgia at Athens in 1977
and his J.D. from the University of South
Carolina at Columbia in 1980. His career
included a stint in prison programming
and counseling at the North Carolina
Department of Corrections. He was a
counselor in the Charlotte–Mecklenberg
School System and was an attorney and
counselor at law at the Geer Law Offices
on Long Island. Mr. Geer was a member of the Florida and South Carolina Bar
Associations and the U.S. Supreme Court
Bar Association.
Mr. Geer was active in his community
as a volunteer at Thermal Belt Friendship
Council and at the Found-a-Friend Pro-
gram. He also enjoyed acting in many
productions at the Tryon Little Theater,
including performances of Cat on a Hot
Tin Roof, Kiss Me, Kate, Visit to a Small
Planet, The Fantasticks, and A Christmas
Carol.
Mr. Geer is survived by his father, James
Hamilton Geer; his brothers, Christopher
Potter Geer and Michael Danforth Geer;
and his sisters, Penelope Echo Reardanz
and Suzanne Delight Geer. He was pre-
deceased by his mother, Josephine Ses-
sions Geer, who instilled in him a love
for the South.

1968
David Alexander Tait
beloved father, husband, son, brother,
professor, friend, and devoted member of
St. Elijah Antiochian Orthodox Christian
Church in Oklahoma City, Okla., died
tragically on November 19, 2013. Mr. Tait,
62, was struck by a car while walking
across a rural highway to deliver food as
part of his ministering to a community
of friends residing near Chandler, Okla.
Mr. Tait was born on March 13, 1951,
in Washington, D.C., the oldest of five
children born to the Rev. Charles W. Tait
and Dr. Katharine Russell Tait. He spent
his childhood between the United States,
England, and Uganda, where his parents
were missionaries, before coming to St.
Paul’s School in 1963.
Mr. Tait was known to be an activist
on campus and was appreciated by both
students and faculty for his concerns, his
ability to express himself, and his willing-
ness to stand independently. He served
as president of the Acolyte Guild in 1968.
He also served on the Chapel Advisory
Committee and was vice president of the
Press Club that year. He was a reporter
for the Concord Monitor. In addition,
Mr. Tait was a member of the Student
Council, the John Winant Society, Le
Cercle Français, the Missionary Society,
the Library Association, the Palamedean
Society, and the Parnassian Classics
Society. He sang in the Choir. Mr. Tait
managed the SPS basketball team as a
Sixth Former.
Mr. Tait continued his involvement with the SPS community, serving as a form agent from 1991 to 1995. At the Form of 1968’s 45th Reunion last June, Mr. Tait was an inspirational speaker and leader at a memorial service in the Chapel of St. Paul that was a highlight of the weekend for many. He wrote about the experience for the Summer 2013 issue of *Alumni Horae*.

After graduating with honors in modern languages from SPS, Mr. Tait took a year to study at Atlantic College in Wales before moving on to Boston University. He earned his degree in public relations *magna cum laude*. Mr. Tait also met his future wife, Laura Hubbs Tait, while she was a graduate student at BU. The couple was married in Boston on June 26, 1976, and shared 37 wonderful years together.

Mr. Tait was ordained an Episcopal priest in June 1983 in Lawrence, Kan., and served in various communities in Kansas and Oklahoma until 2004. Since 1996, he was a beloved faculty member in history and political science at Rogers State University in Claremore, Okla. He served as a mentor to countless students and as a dear friend to the dozens of colleagues who loved him and valued his intellect, his unfailing sense of humor, and his infectious spirit. He was a tireless advocate for students, faculty, and staff, and a gifted and passionate teacher. In 1999, he earned a Ph.D. in U.S. social and intellectual history from Oklahoma State University.

Mr. Tait spent his adult life bringing Christ’s love to others, especially those who needed him most. In 2005, he was ordained as a subdeacon at St. Elijah Antiochian Orthodox Church. He served in that capacity there and at St. James in Stillwater, Okla. Since January 2011, he led a weekly Bible study for a small community of Christians near Chandler as part of the St. Elijah Orthodox Christian Prison Ministry. He deeply loved the members of this community he served and cherished every moment with them.

Along with his wife, he is survived by his two children, Aaron and Aidan ’04 (and her fiancé, Felipe Vasconcellos); his parents, Charles and Katharine; his siblings, Anne Tait and husband Bob Bonner, John Tait ’72 and wife Katherine, Andrew Tait, and Ben Tait and wife Laura; seven nieces and nephews; and a host of godchildren.

**1979 Elizabeth Jane “Betsy” Fairman Weyerhaeuser**

A devoted wife and mother of three, who left her career as a successful businesswoman to focus on her family, died on December 31, 2013, after a battle with cancer. She was 52 and a resident of Wayzata, Minn.

Born Elizabeth Jane Fairman in New York City on July 3, 1961, she attended the Spence School before moving with her family to Locust Valley, Long Island. She graduated from the Green Vale School, where she was one of the top students in her class.

Ms. Weyerhaeuser entered St. Paul’s School as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1976 and became known as “a very earnest, conscientious student.” Beyond the classroom, her contributions included playing on the undefeated girls varsity tennis team and competing in junior varsity field hockey. She played recreational squash for Old Hundred in her first year and was named the number-one female player in the end-of-term tournament. She rowed for Halcyon and also enjoyed recreational skiing. She was a member of the Student Tutoring Bureau, the business staff of *The Pelican*, the Art Association, the John Winant Society, and the Missionary Society. Her interest in languages led her to participate in Le Cercle Français and to spend a summer with the Experiment for International Living in France. She earned Second Testimonials in 1978 and graduated *cum laude* the following year.


Prior to her 13 years at McKinsey, Ms. Weyerhaeuser’s career included five years with Procter & Gamble as a brand manager and two years as a buyer with Bloomingdale’s. She served on the boards of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts, the Minnesota Zoo Foundation, and Rock Island Company. She also served as a regional representative for St. Paul’s, beginning in 2005.

Ms. Weyerhaeuser was an avid tennis player, golfer, reader, chef, and traveler, but her greatest creativity and commitment were devoted to raising her three children, for whom she retired from her business career. Her strength, determination, quick wit, positive spirit, and commitment to family made a lasting impact on the many people she touched throughout her life.

She is survived by her husband, David; her children, Blake, Jackie, and Charlie; her father, Joel Fairman; her brother, David Fairman and his wife, Juliette Zener; and her sister, Helen Fairman ’86. She was predeceased by her mother, Claire Martin Fairman.
Louina, a 28-year-old expectant mother who lacked prenatal care, traveled more than 50 miles through rural Haiti, from Jacmel to Port-au-Prince, in search of medical care and, ultimately, peace of mind.

“I came three hours to visit this clinic,” she told the staff at the mobile health facility in Haiti’s capital city. “I know people who have come here before and they said it’s the best care if you are pregnant. My husband and I had been so worried because I had not felt the baby move that often, so I wanted to get an ultrasound and see a good doctor. I couldn’t wait to show my husband the pictures of our healthy baby.”

Three years later, one patient’s grateful refrain is a familiar one at the mobile clinics serving Haiti’s impoverished population, most of whom would not otherwise have regular access to health care. The structure itself is a fine example of ingenuity, two recycled shipping containers (more than 40 million of them sail through U.S. ports annually), each measuring 8’ x 20’, provided and sustained by Containers 2 Clinics, an American organization founded in 2008. Jessica Thompson Somol ’88, the organization’s executive director, explains that the facility works in part because it is staffed and operated by locals, who have been empowered with ownership of its mission.

The Port-au-Prince location is C2C’s flagship clinic, sent in response to Haiti’s catastrophic earthquake in 2010. This clinic was followed by a unit near Swakopmund, Namibia, in 2011 and then another in August 2013 at Camp Coq, in Haiti’s rural northern region. There C2C unveiled its first fee-for-service clinic, where basic healthcare needs and treatment for common ailments are available at an average cost of $10 to $12 per visit. The fee, says Somol, is competitive with what Haitians pay for care at larger, more distant facilities. However, due to C2C’s flexible infrastructure, its clinics offer greater convenience for a population that often does not have easy access to transportation.

“There is a demand for this kind of service on the local level,” says Somol. “Haiti has nonprofit organizations that operate with similar missions of providing health care to the poor. But we’d like to shake the perception that there is no room for private enterprise in serving poor communities with primary care. Our patients pay a low fee for services and we are leveraging private enterprise so that we can roll out more clinics sooner to meet the demand for services.”

The Wharton-educated Somol studied as a Harvard undergraduate with Paul Farmer, a pioneer in community-based healthcare strategies. She met C2C founder Elizabeth Sheehan through their children,
elementary-school classmates in Dover, Mass. When Somol became executive director of C2C in 2012, she created a business plan that focused on partnering with local health ministries to establish the container clinics as indigenous enterprise. In her community-based research, she discovered that many residents were already paying for healthcare in Haiti. Based on that information, C2C now raises funds through charitable contributions to cover the construction of the clinics and to offset potential revenue shortfalls.

“Over time, we hope to have enough patients at the right price point to cover the cost of annual operations, including staff and supplies,” Somol says. “Our goal is to be sustainable in three to four years. It’s a hybrid model that combines ideas from the nonprofit and private-enterprise approaches.”

Each container clinic requires approximately $125,000 for fabrication and equipment, but maintenance over time doubles the cost. While the first two clinics in Namibia and Port-au-Prince (both operated by local partners) focused on maternal health, the Camp Coq clinic offers a broader spectrum of services to meet the needs of more residents in the underserved population. Each clinic consists of two of the 160-square-foot containers and includes a consultation area, a laboratory, a pharmacy, and space for health education. Each facility employs up to 10 staff members. The plan is to partner with more local health organizations to build and sustain additional clinics in Haiti, Central America, and Africa over the next several years. Somol and C2C believe that if they build them, the locals will come.

“The things that are important to me are the same things as a poor Haitian living in rural Haiti,” she says, “quality and convenience and dignity and accessibility. I am a mother, and I’m anxious when my child is sick; I want to her to get the care she needs. It’s the same for a mother in a poor community in Haiti. It doesn’t matter if you are the CEO of Pepsi or a poor Haitian laborer; you still need the same things from your healthcare system. When the healthcare system cannot meet the demands of its citizens, I believe free market enterprise solutions, like the one C2C employs, have a role to play in meeting that need.”
Dana Goodyear ’94 on an Emerging American Food Culture

Dana Goodyear ’94 is the author of *Anything that Moves: Renegade Chefs, Fearless Eaters, and the Making of a New American Food Culture*, published in 2013 by Penguin Books. In its pages, she examines the dietary exploration of “foodies” – the intrepid eater and the culinary professional – who prepare (and eat) everything from live octopus tentacles to fried stinkbugs to maggots to frog fallopian tubes. Goodyear spoke with *Alumni Horae* Editor Jana Brown about the origins of the movement and to help answer the essential question: What is food?

**Eating is a new American hobby.** It seemed to me that people were talking a lot about the “foodie movement,” but it hadn’t been defined. Foodie-ism is many faceted – primitive, ultra–competitive, with low and high–tech approaches – and it points to the maturation of American food culture and the radical expansion of what Americans think of as edible.

**The American definition of “food” is under revision.** It has broadened to include off–cuts and foraged weeds, and flavors like tobacco, leather, and hay. Avant–garde eaters and chefs are asking the rest of us to be more open–minded and not automatically reject something as non–food just because we may have no culinary reference point for it.

Some people are spurred on by the competitive aspect of dare eating. Foodie–ism, though it is easily lampooned as effete, has in many ways made caring about food socially safe for men. This will be good for American food culture in the long term.

**Chefs encourage the daredevils, but they have a deeper purpose.** They are trying to introduce the idea that if you’re going to eat a steak, you should also feel comfortable eating the cow heart, and not waste all that meat. The shock foods are an attempt to get people over their inhibitions. Naturally, there are a bunch of extremists out front, and they all have Instagram accounts.

“Unacceptable” foods have to be presented by skilled people in context of deliciousness. The first sushi bar opened in L.A. in the 1960s, but it wasn’t until the rise of the Japanese car and the novel *Shogun* and fish finding a spot at the top of the food pyramid that it gained acceptance. Sometimes there are these unpredictable lightning bolts that come from culture, and are not necessarily food–related.

A lot of people are looking at insects and wondering if they will be normalized in the way of sushi. Concern about future protein availability, the use of insects by celebrated chefs, and the relationship of insects to the broader foraging movement suggest that they might become more common. But even if the native resistance Westerners feel to the idea of eating them can be overcome, there is no supply chain. Off–cuts of familiar food animals seem a likelier alternative protein source.

Just a few years ago, pig ears were considered provocative on a restaurant menu. Now the chefs who pioneered their use are worried that they have become a cliché, and the price of pig ears has skyrocketed so that pet–food stores can no longer afford to sell them.

**Being a foodie doesn’t have to be expensive.** You can eat adventurously at cheap strip–mall restaurants. What foodies have in common, no matter how much they spend on food, is the way they are prioritizing food and food experiences.

I thought going into this book that I was more open–minded than it turns out I am. I have my limits, and I discovered them. I was pregnant for some of the reporting. That constraint was helpful: it made me sensitive to how risky a lot of foodie eating is. That element of risk ended up being an important part of what I wanted to explore.

I am interested in what food expresses about American culture. There is an anxiety about how we have been eating and what the future might look like as a result of that. But it is fun to eat this way. All of this food has a story behind it.
Mathematics isn’t just numbers. It’s a language, and it can tell any story, if you know how to read it. Learning that language – connecting math to lives – takes place every day in the Lindsay Center. Just ask teacher Ashley Zanca. Your gift to the Annual Fund helps make stories come alive.
Sept. 11th 1920.

Dear Drury:

Your post card from England was received some time ago. By this time you must be home.

I long to hear of all your interesting experiences and your impressions while abroad.

As there is no chance of your coming here I shall have to use every effort to go East.

Marshall Bond of the Form of 1884 and Fourth Rector Samuel Drury maintained a close friendship through rare visits and the U.S. Mail.