Clarence Michalis ’40 on 75 years of memories

Behind the “LOVE” Sculpture
As I look back 75 years, I must say there have been monumental changes at the School. How could there not be in the three-quarters of a century that have passed since my schoolboy days? But I have to qualify my words by saying that the changes have been secular – spiritually, I find nothing has changed. St. Paul’s maintains that same feeling of kinship that I found here as a boy.

The Westminster chimes on the quarter hour are the same ones I heard on my first night in the Third Form dormitory in the Lower School in 1936. We had no girls when I was a student at St. Paul’s in the pre–World War II years. We went to Chapel every day and twice on Sundays, all of us donning blue suits and stiff collars. There were no days off to visit friends or family, except for one great and gratuitous gift to the Sixth Formers – we got one weekend a year. There were no phones to call home to the family, except one pay phone in the Post Office, which was only to be used in emergencies. Every boy had a little plastic box held tight with two cloth straps, which we used to send laundry home to be washed. When your family visited you at the School, they had only two choices of places to stay – one hotel in Concord and the Alumni House on School grounds. Concord was out of bounds, and any student caught in town without permission, or not in the company of a master, was severely reprimanded.

But I have many, many fond memories of those days. We experienced cold winters and if we weren’t skating on the Lower School Pond by early November, everyone was unhappy. Of course, hockey was the big sport and we had eight rinks from which to choose. If you were lucky in having a house master who liked to skate, he would take a few boys to the Merrimack River in Concord, where we would skate on black ice from Concord to Manchester – a 10–mile jaunt – at the end of which we would be met by one of the master’s friends and driven back to the School, having temporarily satisfied our skating quota.

Athletics were limited but important; football in the fall, hockey and gymnastics in the winter, crew, baseball, and tennis in the spring. Most of the competition was between the three athletic clubs and on the water between the Shattucks and Halcyons. School pride abounded as we wrangled for club pride. Absent of options to leave campus or chart our own courses each day, these competitions were highly anticipated and equally valued.

In reflecting on all of this at my 75th anniversary, we had a wonderful growing–up boyhood with none of the distractions that are so common today – no cell phones, no television, no weekends away from the grounds and each other. But we made our own good times and I for one look back upon my four years at SPS as very happy ones. Certainly great changes have taken place in the nature and ethos of the School. It is certainly more progressive, liberal, and anti–establishment compared to the past. But behind all the changes, there is a spirit that has not changed. And when I hear those Westminster chimes each quarter of the hour, I’m right back in my Third Form dormitory in the Lower School – nearly eighty years since I first arrived at St. Paul’s. So some things never change.
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ON THE COVER: Turning the camera on Anniversary.
(photo: Karen Bobotas)

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HONORS

THERESA GERARDO-GETTENS: 25 YEARS

Two days before classes began in 1990, new faculty member Theresa Gerardo-Gettens was perusing the Fall Term schedule, when she made a startling discovery.

“We teach on Saturdays?” she asked colleagues, certain there must have been an error on the printed schedule card. She was told that, yes, St. Paul’s students and faculty meet for classes six days a week.

“I wasn’t sure how long we would stay,” admitted Gerardo-Gettens, who recently completed her 25th year at the School. “It is a busy life, for sure, but a great life for me and my family.”

Gerardo-Gettens ended up at St. Paul’s by accident. Having recently completed her Ph.D. in metabolic physiology at the University of California, Davis, she was intent on finding a teaching position at a small college. The daughter of an army officer, Gerardo-Gettens traveled quite a bit with her family as a child before spending her formative years on the campus of the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, N.Y., where her father was a calculus professor. It was there that she came to love and appreciate the idea of living in community. She earned her undergraduate and master’s degrees at the University of New Hampshire, where she discovered a love for human anatomy and physiology as a college freshman. That discovery shifted Gerardo-Gettens’s long-held belief that she would pursue a career as a college basketball coach.

Ten years after falling in love with science, she responded to an ad for a biology instructor in the Chronicle of Higher Education, assuming that St. Paul’s was a small liberal arts college. Though she soon learned she was incorrect, the idea of living on campus the way she had with her family at West Point, while teaching science and coaching basketball (and field hockey and softball and club soccer), was appealing to Gerardo-Gettens.

The School was equally impressed with her, heeding the recommendation of the hiring committee, which urged, “Outstanding! Don’t let her get away!”

“I thought I had died and gone to heaven,” she said, upon learning she had been hired. “We are here to educate and care for the kids entrusted to us. It resonated with me and I knew that was how I wanted to spend my life.”

Over the years at St. Paul’s, Gerardo-Gettens has fully embraced the shared mission that initially attracted her to boarding school life. She is an eager community participant, known to volunteer to drive the School mini-bus on weekends or chaperone a dance when an extra hand is needed. Generations of students have come to know her for her smile, kindness, humility, and the respect she demonstrates for them.

Gerardo-Gettens has spent 23 years as a resident and adviser in Conover/20, sitting in the common room on countless nights to provide extra help, or to share in the triumphs and challenges of the lives of the teenage girls in her charge. She has contributed much to academic life as well, serving on the Faculty Liaison Committee, the Curriculum Design Committee, the Schedule Committee, more than one Rector Search Committee, the Ferguson Scholarship Committee, and as head of the Discipline Committee. She has volunteered many times as a mentor for new faculty. For five years, from 1995 to 1999, she was head of the MST (math, science, technology) Division. During the 2008–09 academic year, Gerardo-Gettens filled in as vice rector for faculty, while a colleague was on sabbatical. She has taught biology, anatomy and physiology, and molecular biology and currently holds the Farnsworth Mastership in Science Chair. During a sabbatical in 2014–15, she has been developing the curriculum for a term-long course in exercise physiology.

Gerardo-Gettens and her husband, Dan, have raised their two children, Katelyn ’07 and Alexander ’11, at St. Paul’s.

Too many students to count have benefited from the genuine care and concern of Gerardo-Gettens, whether in class, in the dorm, in the athletic arena, or as an adviser to an independent study project – roles she approaches with heartfelt enthusiasm. Her longtime Conover/20 House colleague Colin Callahan recalls an instance that demonstrates the faith her students have long placed in Gerardo-Gettens.

“The most famous example is the one when a student was asking for extra help while Theresa was on duty,” said Callahan. “Theresa all of a sudden feels ill, hit by a stomach bug. She excuses herself and runs to the bathroom. After being sick and catching her breath over the bowl, she hears from behind her, ‘Dr. G.? I have just one more question.’”

Gerardo-Gettens laughs when recalling that example, praising that student for being a particularly eager learner and referring to her own “great joy of being at St. Paul’s. I just love the sense that what we do is important.”
JANE BRANDT: RETIREMENT

Jane Brandt’s second tour of duty at St. Paul’s spanned a score and six years. That’s 26 years for those who need help solving Lincoln’s Gettysburg Address math. It’s an easy equation for Brandt, however, a chalkboard veteran who nurtured mathematic minds at St. Paul’s during her extended tenure.

In all, Brandt served the students of St. Paul’s School for 29 years. She made an initial stop at the School from 1977 to 1980, before moving to Indiana with her husband, Ryan, where he had been offered a job at Culver Academy. But a yearning to live closer to family brought the Brandts back to New Hampshire, and, by 1989, Jane, a native of nearby Bedford, N.H., had been lured into a return to her post in the SPS Mathematics Division.

“It’s a busy life, but it’s a great community,” says Brandt. “It was the community and the students that keep me here. I loved being in the classroom with them, in the dorm with them. That’s what it was all about for me.”

Brandt was minding her own business as a math teacher at Concord High School in the winter of 1977 when she received a call from now-retired faculty member George Chase Sr. Although she had grown up 20 miles away and had taught up the road from St. Paul’s for seven years, Brandt had never considered what went on within the grounds. Chase had heard good reviews of Brandt’s CHS work and asked her to interview for an open position in the SPS Mathematics Division.

“I said, ‘Thank you, but no thank you,’” recalls Brandt. “Chase was persistent enough to make a follow-up call a few weeks later. The second attempt caught the attention of Brandt, who had heard praise of St. Paul’s from Concord High School students who had attended the summer Advanced Studies Program. She responded with, “Well, I guess it wouldn’t hurt to see what this place is all about.”

Her visit convinced Brandt that it might be time for her to try something new. She spent the next three years at St. Paul’s, during which time her daughter, Liz ’98, was born. Liz Brandt was the third child to be born to a female faculty member at the time, joining Katie Tenney ’97 and Erin Kelley ’97, all of whom would eventually reunite at St. Paul’s.

Almost immediately, Brandt was hooked on the smaller class sizes and the opportunity to interact with her students outside of the classroom. In addition to teaching just about every level and topic available in the SPS math curriculum and serving as division head for many years, Brandt volunteered her strong, balanced voice to a variety of school committees, including the Admissions Committee, the Cum Laude Society, Discipline Committee, the Faculty Evaluation Design Team, the Faculty Professional Standards Task Force, Scholastic Committee, the Schedule and Calendar Committee, and the Strategic Planning Academic Excellence Committee. Brandt also served as head of house in Brewster and as the first head of house in Kehaya.

She was also a faculty representative on the Board of Trustees’ Grounds and Building Committee, which is responsible for designing and constructing new faculty homes, as well as academic buildings, including the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science, which opened in 2011. She lists involvement in the planning of the Lindsay Center as a career highlight.

More than one former student still considers Brandt a second mother. Gina Kim Sumilas ‘98 says Brandt became her “mom away from home” during her four years at St. Paul’s.

“She opened her heart and home to me unconditionally,” says Sumilas. “I could go to her with any problems, to celebrate accomplishments, or just to have a quiet moment together.”

Jane’s son, Michael, was 11 when he died in November of 1993 of an aortic dissection, a complication of the connective tissue disorder Marfan Syndrome. The School community embraced the Brandts in their grief. Her colleague and dear friend, Buzz Whalen, has for many years led the girls JV hockey team in a fundraiser to benefit the Marfan Foundation.

As much as she loves her classroom work, it was Brandt’s role as adviser, dorm supervisor, and girls JV hockey timer that kept her the most engaged in students’ lives.

“I liked being in the dorm with the students,” she says. “I liked sitting in the common room on duty. I liked being there for them and, of course, answering their math questions.”
It was in early October of 1988, recalls Señor Fidel Rodriguez, when he was recruited to help out after a newly hired Spanish teacher had suddenly decided that two weeks at St. Paul's was just about enough. 

“At the time,” Rodriguez recalls, “I was on sabbatical from teaching college, and I was also attending Boston College for a second Ph.D.”

That fall morning was one of his first experiences of daily Chapel. Around him, he realized, odd noises had broken out, a kind of universal chirping to be heard from among the student seats. “I could not understand the agitation and noise,” he recalls.

Señor Rodriguez had arrived, of course, on Cricket Holiday. The enthusiasm and tradition of that day helped him decide that he wanted to stay on as a faculty member.

Twenty-six years have since passed, and Señor Rodriguez has taught Spanish at every level and with a legendary enthusiasm and aplomb. He obviously loved what he did, as seen most evidently during his classes, but also when one happened by on a path and found him in an animated discussion with a student, a colleague, or any of the staff members he befriended over the years. Their conversation might have been on any subject – the day’s class reading by Isabel Allende, an item from one of the five newspapers Rodriguez already had read that morning, or his fanaticism for World Cup soccer.

Or, given his Ph.D. in philosophy and his passion for history, the topic could have been just about anything. Then, after a friendly parting, you would see him continue on his way, in his distinctive gait, hands folded behind his back, considering some new challenge – or devilment – for his next class.

Señor Rodriguez taught seven years in his native and beloved Spain and nine years at different American colleges before joining the St. Paul’s School community. Of his 26 years at St. Paul’s, he served 19 as head of house in North and most of his fall terms as a soccer coach and referee, finding his greatest glory when the members of the girls JV soccer team gave him an undefeated season in his final year as their coach.

“His wisdom and knowledge was evident when I arrived 13 years ago,” says fellow Spanish teacher Jorge Pardo, recalling how Rodriguez became the young teacher’s mentor for his first few months at SPS. Mr. Pardo has continued to seek guidance from his colleague’s linguistic knowledge and passion for teaching, but, he points out with a smile, “although a well-rounded traveler and educator, Fidel still is afraid to visit Colombia.”

Another colleague said recently that Fidel Rodriguez is possibly the most intellectually astute and most widely read person of her acquaintance. Those others of us who know him well value just as much his wit, his friendship, and the kind of sensibility, sensitivity, and love of learning that his hundreds of students have come to appreciate so much over the last 26 years.

Plans for retirement include a move to Portsmouth, N.H., where Rodriguez says he will “buy a bicycle and hope to pedal and pedal along the coast.”

“I will definitely miss my chair on the first floor of the Schoolhouse that gave me a chance to interact and have fun every day with many students.”
Sandra Buzby “Buzz” Whalen spent many years working away from her home state of New Hampshire. Somewhere in the back of her mind, she knew she would return to the Granite State when the time was right.

A native of New London, N.H., Whalen attended Taft School (1975) in Connecticut for her final two years of high school, where she was a three-sport athlete. She moved on to Middlebury College (1979), where she majored in sociology, minored in psychology, and captained the women’s ice hockey team. She spent the better part of the next two decades building a career as a counselor before returning to New Hampshire in the fall of 1997 to join the faculty at St. Paul’s. She knew instinctively that it would be her last career move.

“When I came to St. Paul’s, I knew I was coming back to my home state,” says Whalen, who retired at the end of the 2014–15 academic year. “I came with the intention of never looking to go anywhere else.”

At St. Paul’s, Whalen has counseled hundreds of students over the years, while immersing herself in the School community as a coach and adviser. Initially inclined toward a career in law, she turned her focus to counseling after completing a junior-year college internship, during which she shadowed a lawyer who was representing the parents in a child abuse case. The grim reality of that case steered her in a different direction. By that time, Whalen knew she wanted to work with adolescents, but hadn’t yet figured out how.

In her first job out of Middlebury, she counseled adolescent boys in the Massachusetts foster care system, managing issues of mental health, abandonment, and post-traumatic stress.

“That was a great training ground,” she says. “It was a hard job, but I learned so much.”

Undaunted by the nature of the work, Whalen next found herself helping young people in a locked adolescent ward of a Colorado psychiatric hospital. She knew she wanted to continue working with adolescents, so she enrolled at the University of Colorado Boulder to pursue a master’s in counseling, earning her advanced degree in 1985. Subsequent posts followed as a counselor in inner-city Chicago, 10 years at Lake Forest Academy in Lake Forest, Ill., and two years as a member of a teen suicide crisis response team, where Whalen was responsible for counseling teens in their homes in order to keep them out of inpatient treatment programs.

Having spent 10 years in the prep school environment at Lake Forest, Whalen had come to love the variety inherent in the job.

“After a prep school, you counsel students until 3 p.m., but you can then get out to a rink or a field, spend time with students in the dorm at night,” she says. “Coming to St. Paul’s appealed to me because it was near my home and I would have the opportunity to do a variety of things in my job.”

In addition to her work at Clark House, Whalen has coached JV ice hockey and field hockey for many years, consistently creating positive environments in which her players have bonded and thrived. She has a gift for molding individuals into cohesive units. In her final season at the helm of the SPS girls JV hockey program, the Big Red went undefeated, but, more telling, team members were heartbroken when the end of the season came and it was time to disband.

Whalen and her husband, John, raised their son, Casey (22), in Concord. The Whalens will reside at their home in nearby Warner, N.H., where Buzz will remain active in running, kayaking, hiking, skiing, and playing tennis and club ice hockey. She will continue to be engaged in the local chapter of Habitat for Humanity and will focus her energy on starting a therapeutic pet program at St. Paul’s. The program (“St. Paws”) will provide quiet time with dogs, rabbits, and horses in stressful times for SPS students. It will allow Whalen to continue the care and compassion she has demonstrated for adolescents through the years.

“The thing that has been most important to me,” Whalen says, “is truly being able to help kids get to a better place. I am proud to have been able to contribute in that way.”
BOB RETTEW ’69: RETIREMENT

Not long after graduating as an English major from Yale and completing a stint in academic publishing, Bob Rettew ’69 began work on an apple farm. It was at the time a career he could imagine himself pursuing.


Rettew, who retired at the end of June after 22 years at the School, eventually left the farm to pursue a master’s in library and information studies from the University of Rhode Island. He returned to St. Paul’s as a faculty member in the summer of 1993, becoming the second director of Ohrstrom Library. Over the next 14 years, until 2007, he oversaw operations at Ohrstrom, including the conversion of the card catalog system to an online resource. In his tenure at the library, Rettew also increased staffing levels to meet the demand of students and was a leader in the School’s initial entry into the digital age, serving as head of SPS Academic Information Systems. That role included creation of the School’s first website, design of its first computer-equipped classrooms, and planning and training of students and faculty for using computers and the Internet.

After the Mother’s Day Flood of 2006, Rettew led an effort to save books and photographs (many of them original images from the 1800s) held in the School’s special collection by setting up a satellite library in Gordon Rink on an assembly line of eight-foot tables. That salvage effort led to the deaccessioning the following year of more than $1 million in library resources, which were no longer practical for the School to maintain.

In his years at St. Paul’s, Rettew also eagerly took on the additional roles available to faculty members at a boarding school: humanities teacher, adviser, coach. For four years, he served as a member of the Faculty Liaison Committee, facilitating communications between the faculty and the administration. One of his proudest moments in his more-than-two-decade career at SPS came in the 1999 volleyball season, when he coached the varsity girls to the ISL championship.

“It still surprises to me that I came back to work here,” says Rettew. “But it was an opportunity to try different things, to stretch myself. There is a holistic appeal to the triple-threat model at a boarding school, a chance for variety in one’s career in a context that is meaningful.”

While on sabbatical for the 2001–02 academic year, Rettew returned to the classroom to earn his M.Ed. at Harvard. In 2002 he added teaching Humanities III to his growing list of duties. He was appointed academic dean in 2007, becoming vice rector for academics a year later. In his 2008 announcement to the community about Rettew’s appointment, Twelfth Rector Bill Matthews ’61 called Rettew “a most excellent leader” and complimented him for his “longstanding devotion to the School.”

In 2011, Rettew shifted gears once again, becoming executive director of the SPS Alumni Association. In that latest seat, Rettew was able to connect with yet another School constituency – alumni – after many years of making connections with students, parents, and faculty.

Among Rettew’s most cherished roles was that of adviser to many students, through affiliations with both boys and girls dorms. In 2013, he was presented with the de Sa Family Advising Award, recognizing “faculty who excel in their role as advisers, mentors, and/or coaches to students.” Known for his commitment to his students and colleagues, his good humor, his encyclopedic knowledge of School history, and his voluminous vocabulary (and his vast collection of Chuck Taylor sneakers), Rettew has made an impression on the many people with whom he’s worked, lived, and taught. Dodd Loomis ’98, who calls Rettew “a lovely man with consistently keen insight on all subjects, from international diplomacy to hockey,” came to appreciate Rettew through a series of conversations during the library’s evening study hours.

“I was always taken with how eloquent Mr. Rettew was,” says Loomis. “I just liked to ask him questions so I could hear him talk, simply for his command of the English language.”

When looking back on his time at St. Paul’s, Rettew points to the opportunity to “have four different careers within the walls of the School.” He also notes that St. Paul’s has been a wonderful place to live in community with his three children and his wife, Annie, a nurse at Clark House. The Rettews will remain nearby, residing less than two miles away from the School.

“I’ve been given the chance to serve the School in different ways,” he says. “I’ll miss the kinetic energy of the students, the moments in Chapel, the idealism of the faculty and staff, and the compensation that comes in the form of people’s respect.”
ATHLETICS

Fun Run

Current students, faculty, and parents joined alumni, family, and friends for the annual Fun Run through the woods on the School’s cross country course. Temperatures topping 90 degrees did not deter the resilient runners from completing the morning run, which kicked off a full Saturday of events in Millville.

Alumni participants included Herb Parsons ’55, Peter Culver ’70, Ned Double-day ’81, P’15, John Bohan ’83, P’16, Charles “Chip” Alliger ’85, Phillip Chen ’90, Paul Cusack ’90, Weston Garrett ’90, Henry Ho ’90, Mark Crocker ’05, Wookie Kim ’05, Tim Liddell ’05, David Wagner ’05, Katie Zimmerman ’05, Nate Sans ’10, Gwen Schoch ’10, and Zoe Burge ’13.

They were joined on the trails by faculty members Alisa Barnard ’94, Colin Callahan, and Grant Edwards; staff member Jim Barker ’87; parents David Congdon, Hannah Burge, John Burge, Madeleine Fleming, Charlie Lee, Eliza Lee, and Beth Salovaara; and several current students.

Tennis

by Coach Dave Taylor

Eight alumni, along with members of the boys and girls varsity tennis teams gathered at the SPS courts for an afternoon of friendly matches.

The 2005 New England champs David Yahng ’05, Ken Wong ’05, and Rob Abbey ’05 were still impressive players 10 years out. Also present were Kris Eiamsakulrat ’14, Max Felix ’14, and Jeffrey Bai ’14, and Will Schoder ’10.

Clay Yonce ’82 was the most experienced player out there, and had a great time taking on his son, varsity team singles and doubles player Sam Yonce ’15.

The doubles action began with Clay Yonce and Spencer Rowley ’18 taking on the No. 2 SPS doubles team of Sam Yonce and Jacky Rubinoff ’15. Meanwhile, Jeffrey Bai and George Congdon ’15 teamed up again. The nearly undefeated 2014 doubles tandem showed they still had it against Gaden James ’16 and Brian Tao ’15. Max Baron ’17 partnered with Rob Abbey against a tough doubles opponent in Yahng and Wong. Schoder, borrowing a pair of tennis shoes and wearing long pants, slugged some balls with Jackson Dalman ’15 – the only two brave enough to play singles in the 90-degree heat. Eiamsakulrat and Felix hit a few balls, but were dressed for the Boat Races and took it easy with their flip-flops on.

All of the matches were fun to watch, with a crowd of about 20 friends and family enjoying the players’ efforts.

Girls Lacrosse

by Jana F. Brown

Michaela O’Connor ’13, Maddie Crutchfield ’14, Hannah Hirschfield ’14, and Shayna Tomlinson ’14 joined forces with the Sixth Form members of the 2015 varsity lacrosse team to defeat the varsity underformers, 14–6, on the Bogle–Lechner Field.

In a fun, laid-back game, the alumni, led by current college players O’Connor (Columbia), Crutchfield (Duke), and Hirschfield (Bowdoin) took an 8–2 half-time lead. The second half was shortened by five minutes to spare the players the afternoon sun. Longtime coach Heather Crutchfield is always happy to welcome back former players over Anniversary.

“It warms my heart to have past players come back and share their love of SPS and the sport,” she said. “I am reminded of how amazing our graduates truly are.”
Boys Lacrosse

by Coach Davies Cabot

Some kind officiating and running time helped secure the victory for an enthusiastic and athletic group of 18 alumni, which defeated the SPS varsity squad, 10–4.

The game featured end-to-end action on Hunt Field. The alumni team began the game with an inverted net as its goal-tender, but the SPS squad struggled to score on the makeshift keeper. Meanwhile, the alumni got off to a fast start offensively, with Luke Babcock ’14 and Cam McCusker ’14 rekindling some magic early on. The boys varsity team was without its starting goalie, Duncan Lechner ’15, who was out with a shoulder injury. Duncan’s father, John, volunteered to step into goal for the alumni, but the net was soon filled by another willing participant. Brett Clark ’14 and his father, Rufus ’82, found themselves on the same team for a change, after several years of matching up against each other in the alumni game. The two combined for some nice looks and double teams.

Chris Nelms ’14, coming off his freshman lacrosse season at Virginia Military Institute, showcased his speed and netted at least one goal of his own. The Crutchfield brothers – TJ ’09, who played at Boston College, and Connor ’13, a current player at Hamilton – arrived with their usual combination of skill and hardworking attitudes. Austin Ricci ’15 scored three goals for the SPS varsity, while Justin Wilcox ’17 was solid in net as the varsity defense was a little sluggish in the heat. Vince Lima ’15 showed why he won nearly 70 percent of his face-offs this season, winning many of the draws, including some against his friend, Luke Babcock.

Hutch Huddleston ’90 relived his glory days and years at Yale, playing a mean long-pole defense, while sporting the paneled old-school helmet. Harrison Garrett ’16 got a chance to play against his father, Weston ’90, who was back for his 25th. Chris Buccini ’80, Victor Liao ’90, Andrew Fisher ’95, Ben Beisswenger ’05, Bradshaw Hawkins ’05, John Smith ’05, Alec Stillman ’05, Luke Noreña ’14, and Brigham Snow ’14 were among the other alumni participants in a well-played game.

Baseball

by Coach Parker Chase

Andy Bay ’95, Will McCulloch ’95, Peter Darrow ’05, Ben Walsh ’09, Tom Johnson ’10, Alex Gettens ’11, Greg Zaffino ’13, Aidan McKee ’14, and Aiden Rodd ’14 formed an alumni team that shut out the 2015 SPS varsity baseball squad, 2–0, on Anniversary Weekend.

McCulloch started on the mound and pitched three scoreless innings before Johnson pitched two scoreless innings in relief. Johnson also connected for the big hit of the day, anRBI double that scored McCulloch and Walsh in the second inning. Those two runs held up, as the alumni held on for a 2–0 victory. Darrow deserves credit for yeoman’s duty, as he caught all five innings in the sweltering heat.
Shattuck swept all four head-to-head competitions at the 143rd Annual Boat Races over Anniversary Weekend. The blue-clad student crews beat the red-shirted Halcyons to earn the Majority Cup and the right to raise their blue and white oars up the flagpole at the center of campus.

“If you meet a rower, there is an immediate connection,” said Shattuck first boat coxswain Takuma Makihara ’15. “To have them coming back to support you, wearing their club blazers, is a really special connection.”

On May 30, Student and alumni rowers pushed through the water on Turkey Pond in 90-degree weather, crossing the finish line to cheers from their club faithful. In addition to the student races, the School also welcomed back alumni crews from 1990, 1995, and 2005. One day earlier, members of the Form of 1965 formed two crews to compete in a Halcyon–Shattuck throwback challenge. The 50th anniversary crews elected to return to Turkey Pond on Friday of Anniversary Weekend so many could attend the memorial service honoring Eighth Rector Bill Oates on Saturday afternoon.

The Boat Races represent a longstanding tradition of club crew at the School. The annual competition takes place over Anniversary Weekend as the members of the Shattuck and Halcyon boat clubs compete against one another in the name of School pride. All students are assigned to one of the boat clubs upon their arrival at St. Paul’s. But unlike many of their predecessors, who competed only at the club level, the majority of today’s students compete for their club only during Anniversary.

This year, the Shattuck first boys (4:50) beat Halcyon by 27 seconds, while the Shattuck first girls (5:34) edged Halcyon by three seconds in the closest race of the day. Shattuck girls captain Stacy Neul ’15 celebrated the first girls victory on the dock with her grandfather, Jim Kinnear ’46, and her uncle, Will Kinnear ’77.

“I love the Boat Races,” said Neul, the first boat coxswain. “They are so exciting, and we all come together. It was anybody’s race today, so it meant a lot to win.”

The Shattuck second girls (6:15) finished six seconds ahead of Halcyon, while the second Shattuck boys (5:15) earned a 30-second victory over the rival Halcyons.

The Form of 1965 Shattuck crew included Nat Prentice, John Rice, Cliffe Cheston, Bob Lievens, Bill Colt, Laurie Brengle, Dave Eklund, and Rick Billings. They competed against an anniversary Halcyon crew powered by Ike Roberts, Jeff Wheelwright, David Parshall, Peter Twining, Arn Welles, Mike Marean, Bob Young, and John Ingram. Halcyon came out victorious in that grudge match.

The Form of 1990 crew, coxed by Justin Li ’18, included Jamie Nelson, Tim Carnes, Will Sargisson, Tom Roberts, Paul Cusack, Charles Buice, Emily Lloyd Shaw, and Tom Douglas. Former U.S. National team members Alexey Salamini (coxswain) and Decker Rolph led the 1995 alumni crew, which also included Joe Koetters, Dan Dias, Zack Mully, Erik McKee, Carson Yost, Sean Kisker, and honorary member Tay Tantivirun ’14.

Members of the Form of 2005, some of whom sported new Shattuck and Halcyon blazers in the Parade (thanks to SPS boys crew coach Chip Campbell and Sam Reid ’81), formed a crew that included Alaina Halbach, Laura Hammett, Scott Arcenas, Mark Crocker, Matthew Danzig, David Wagner, Timothy Liddell, Wookie Kim (coxswain), and Perrin Hamilton (fiancé of Chauncey Kerr ’05).

“The Boat Races felt great to be out on the water again,” said Liddell. “Our rowing may not be as pretty as it was a decade ago, but the pond certainly is.”

The storied 1995 crew won New Englands, Henley, and Nationals, and both Rolph and Salamini describe the sport as having a tremendous impact on their lives beyond St. Paul’s. When asked about how it felt to be back at Turkey Pond, Rolph said simply, “It feels like home.”
The Model of Form Togetherness

September 11, 2001, fell during their first week at St. Paul’s School for members of the Form of 2005. Many were far from home as America reeled from a series of terrorist attacks on New York and Washington, D.C. It was this common bond that united members of the form in the class’s infancy at the School, said form representatives Lizzie Mills ’05 (current form director) and Matt Danzig ’05 (main agent and next form director). And that bond has remained strong in the decade since their graduation.

“It was a shock for all of us,” said Danzig, who returned to the School in May to celebrate the form’s 10th reunion. “Having that common experience started us off learning that we needed to rely on each other as a family. That continued throughout the four years and we have stayed close ever since.”

Mills describes her SPS experience as “life-changing.” Prior to boarding a plane to visit St. Paul’s – where she had already been accepted – she had never left the geographic south, meaning “states that touched Alabama.” Accustomed to being a successful student who sat quietly at the back of the class, Mills was surprised to learn that speaking up in class was not optional at St. Paul’s, and she began to flourish. She has since gone on to business school and now works in management consulting in her new home of Atlanta.

Despite starting their SPS careers with a traumatic world incident to comprehend, members of the Form of 2005 eventually became known for their closeness and fun-loving nature. Mills revealed that her friend Danzig was one of the masterminds of a series of harmless pranks that included inserting pennies into the hymnals so they would fall out simultaneously during Chapel one morning. In their Sixth Form year, a group of 2005s somehow managed to get the addresses of incoming students and sent out letters – on admissions letterhead – claiming that St. Paul’s would be offering co-ed housing the following year.

“That one filled up the vice rector’s voice mailbox a few times,” said Danzig, now a corporate lawyer in Manhattan, “but they took it in stride and realized it was a prank.”

Danzig and Co. also invited all new Third Formers – in 10-minute increments – to the Rectory for an early breakfast. That resulted in the Rector’s doorbell ringing in short intervals for an entire morning.

Twice a year, Danzig and Mills ask for updates from members of the Form of 2005. They compile the many responses into a single message that is sent to all members of the form, keeping them connected and engaged.

Form members also organize formal and informal gatherings in major cities, from New York to San Francisco, and individual form members are encouraged to look one another up when traveling or moving to new places. Danzig recently caught up with a formmate on a trip to Anchorage, Alaska.

“I know high school can be a cliquey period of life, but our form is one big clique.”

– Lizzie Mills ’05
**Opening Doors for a Family**

Growing up in Montana in the 1970s, Beth Eastlick ’78 had no frame of reference through which to view the slideshow of a boarding school in New Hampshire that arrived at her middle school one day. The images depicted a leafy enclave known as St. Paul’s School. Boarding school was a foreign concept to Eastlick – and New Hampshire was practically a foreign land.

“The only people I knew who went away to school were the ones who were sent away to military school,” said Eastlick, who attended Anniversary Weekend with her husband, Tom Ferraro ’75.

Eastlick was intrigued enough and (just) brave enough to apply for the Cook Scholarship, then a fledgling program that brought Montana residents to St. Paul’s. She didn’t even tell her family about it until, to her surprise, Eastlick was granted an interview and found herself suddenly in need of a ride to Helena – five hours away from her hometown.

Before long, Eastlick, who had never been east of North Dakota, was on a plane to Boston. “I arrived with polyester pantsuits and platform heels, and everyone here was wearing argyle sweaters,” recalled Eastlick, now assistant vice president for foundational relations at Duke University.

Culture shock notwithstanding, Eastlick found her friend group among the other non-traditional students who were quickly changing the face of the School during that decade, long before the geographic diversity that permeates the School today.

“The friendships occurred naturally among the students, who absolutely understood that this was transformative for them,” said Ferraro, who graduated before Eastlick but met her through their tight circle of mutual friends away from the School.

Ferraro, now a professor of English at Duke, was a self-described Concord “townie,” who arrived at St. Paul’s every day at 6:30 a.m. when his father, a local doctor, went to work. He was among the last of a small group of boys who lived at home as First and Second Formers at SPS. Despite his family’s proximity to St. Paul’s, Ferraro still had never been exposed to the kinds of cultural experiences available at the School.

“St. Paul’s is the place that allowed me to know words, to know music,” Ferraro said, noting that five of the boys who commuted to SPS in their first two years along with him were in attendance at Anniversary Weekend.

Eastlick recalled that during a tour of the School when the couple’s son, Tony ’08, was 14, the younger Ferraro was enraptured by a German class and intrigued by the way math was taught around a Harkness table. It is exactly how his mother felt when she arrived at St. Paul’s for the first time, 30 years earlier. “I didn’t understand,” said Eastlick, “that going to St. Paul’s would open up all the other doors for me.”
Pioneers and Enduring Legacy

His grandson’s graduation was reason enough to make the 6,000–plus mile journey from Tokyo to Concord. But for Ben Makihara ’50, it wasn’t the only reason. The school where he spent just one year of his life more than half a century ago holds a special place in his heart. It was at St. Paul’s that he honed the skills for success as an international businessman. It was in Concord, N.H., that he accepted a personal mission of nearly inestimable importance. And it was in the community of St. Paul’s that he formed special bonds that have stayed with him across the decades. “It was a very memorable year,” said Makihara, standing on the Chapel lawn on May 30, with his grandson, Takuma ’15, and his friend, Yoshi Shimizu ’55. “My best memories are the friends I made here.”

Gazing out across campus, Makihara recalled walking the paths on his first days at the School, delivering newspapers as a means of meeting people. He was a rather novel sight when he arrived in the fall of 1949 as the first visiting scholar from the Seikei School in Japan – less than five years removed from the end of World War II. But he found a warm welcome. “I was extremely well received,” said Makihara. “I did not have a single unpleasant experience at St. Paul’s.”

Shimizu, who followed in Makihara’s footsteps a few years later, was nearly as curious a sight to his new schoolmates and was equally well received. “It was a natural process. We didn’t have to claim anything,” he recalled.

But if theirs was a quiet and organic integration, both men also understood the enormity of the duty incumbent on them during those crucial post-war years. Their role, as they saw it, was to humbly embody the virtues in which they believed. According to Shimizu, it’s an ideal epitomized by the Seikei motto.

After graduating from Harvard Business School, Makihara went on to forge important relationships in the business world. He spent six years as president of the Mitsubishi Corporation and another six as chairman, appointments that gave him considerable influence across the globe.

Now a senior corporate advisor for the company, Makihara credits St. Paul’s with setting him on the track to success. “Life here prepared me for life in business,” Makihara said. St. Paul’s was also a stepping stone in achieving his longtime dream of going to Harvard, he added. And his experience in the U.S. was likely a key factor in landing him leadership roles at Mitsubishi.

Shimizu, a retired Princeton art history professor who still lectures extensively, also believes the School had an enormous influence on who he became. At SPS, he was allowed the luxury of quiet meditation, a habit that opened his imagination.

“My artistic impulses were discovered on the School grounds,” he said. Shimizu’s SPS art teacher, the legendary Bill Abbé, was instrumental in bringing focus to those impulses. He liked to drive students through the countryside to introduce them to rural architecture and bring them to art museums to study American masterpieces. At the Currier Museum in Manchester, N.H., Shimizu learned to appreciate 19th–century American artists.

For both men, there were a few hardships as well. “I think the English language was the biggest challenge,” said Shimizu, who now lives in Portland, Ore.

But gratitude is the primary emotion for both men when they return to the School, particularly for people such as Rector Henry Kittredge, who made sure the Japanese scholars’ needs were met.

Takuma, who grew up in New York and chose St. Paul’s without pressure from his family, is also grateful for his education. Much has changed in the years since the elder Makihara’s graduation. Takuma said he recognized the significance of his grandfather’s pioneering presence at St. Paul’s, which prompted him to get involved with the Japan Society at SPS.

“My grandfather’s courageous decision to travel to the United States so soon after the war helped me value the importance of cultural exposure at SPS,” said Takuma, who will study engineering at Rice University after a gap year. “It reminded me of what people were willing to do to experience a different way of life and encouraged me to appreciate the diverse community of St. Paul’s. In addition, being here helped me understand how SPS was enriched by my grandfather’s presence.”
Looking Forward

Sarah Thompson ’95 grew up in Concord, just a few miles away from St. Paul’s School. Among her family’s friends were members of the School community – faculty and staff members and their children, who attended the local elementary school with her.

“I liked that I could board at St. Paul’s, even though I lived so close by,” said Thompson, who returned to campus to celebrate her form’s 20th anniversary in May. “I liked the idea of the adventure and I’m glad I had that experience.”

Thompson was a third-grade classmate of Scott McAuliffe, son of Christa McAuliffe, the Concord High School teacher chosen by NASA to be the first teacher in space. Thompson and her classmates, including Scott, were at Cape Canaveral, Florida, to witness the launch when the Space Shuttle Challenger exploded on January 28, 1986, killing all aboard. It was a formative experience for Thompson, one that she has contemplated in adulthood for its magnitude.

She had her ups and downs in her time at St. Paul’s, Thompson says, understanding that those foundational years are challenging but necessary and noting that “I still have friends from that time I look forward to seeing.”

Thompson’s road since St. Paul’s has not always been a smooth one either. In the summer of 2010, not long after her 15th SPS reunion, she was diagnosed with acute myeloid leukemia. She was in remission for three years when the cancer returned in the winter of 2014. July 9, 2015 marked what she called her first “re-birthday” – one year since she received a bone marrow transplant. As she searched for a donor, Thompson received significant local support. Her story was told in the Concord Monitor and spread through social media.

“During all of this, I did receive a lot of support from the community,” said Thompson, whose parents are still Concord residents. “A bone-marrow transplant is a really big deal, and people know that. I’m also a young mother and all those things that resonate with people. Certainly the greater St. Paul’s community was interested in my progress and supporting me. The Concord community was interested in my progress and supporting me, and I feel very much that all of the energetic support I received all through this process has been a significant part of why I have been able to ride this wave successfully.”

Thompson enjoyed reconnecting with her SPS formmates over Anniversary Weekend, traveling from Georgetown, Maine, where she lives with her husband, John, and sons Wallace (9) and Lysander (5). As she stood in a shaded spot next to the Chapel of St. Paul on May 30, Thompson reflected on her time at the School, sharing how grateful she is for what she has today, remembering sneaking pizza into the library during practice sessions with the debate team, appreciating longtime faculty member George Chase and his family, and, in the present, enjoying the beautiful spring day.

“It’s a very complex experience,” she said of her time at SPS. “I’m not nostalgic for it. I like being 38 and I’ve worked really hard to make it that far, but this is all part of that color and texture.”

“It’s a very complex experience. I’m not nostalgic for it. I like being 38 and I’ve worked really hard to make it that far, but this is all part of that color, and texture.”

– Sarah Thompson ’95
Annual Fund: Meeting the Challenge

For the ninth consecutive year, SPS has exceeded the prior year’s efforts. Thanks to the generosity of our alumni, parents, grandparents, and other friends of SPS, the 2015 Annual Fund once again reached a record high, surpassing $6.8 million for the first time. Alumni giving topped $4.3 million, while parent giving reached a remarkable $2.5 million – both firsts for St. Paul’s. Your collective generosity continues to provide critical funding for the SPS experience.

Driven by the $1 Million Challenge, alumni participation reached an all-time high of 54.5%, exceeding our 50% goal and safely securing the $1 million gift for the School from an anonymous donor. In the process, we recorded the largest number of alumni donors to the Alumni Fund in School history. Our parents also rallied around the effort, ending the year at an impressive 88% participation.

Adding to this success, the Form of 1965, in honor of its 50th anniversary, donated $374,644 – the largest gift ever to the Annual Fund.

The School would especially like to recognize the following reunion forms for setting new reunion records:

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The success of the Annual Fund is the direct result of the scores of alumni, parents, and other friends of the School who contribute generously each year. St. Paul’s extends its thanks to them and to the numerous volunteers for their hard work and dedication. Our volunteers truly are the backbone of our success, and we are grateful for all they do for SPS.
The Form of 1940’s 75th reunion was a lonely affair. Of the 12 living members in our class, I was the only person able to attend. My wife, Cora, and I arrived on Friday evening, May 29, and enjoyed a most pleasant dinner with the Forms of 1945 and 1950. Saturday was a marvelous sunny and warm day and, after a memorial service in the morning for departed alumni, we all gathered in front of the Chapel for the traditional Alumni Parade, ending at the Matthews Hockey Center, with its two indoor rinks, where a luncheon was served and I represented our form in the traditional class photo.

I led the Parade, fortunately supported on the sidelines by my wife, daughter, and grandson, who is a student at the University of Vermont. I walked the entire route on the simple premise that I’ve gotten this far in life on two legs and wasn’t ready to succumb to a golf cart.

On Saturday evening, the Forms of 1940, 1945, and 1950 were all royally entertained at the Rector’s home, with cocktails and dinner. On Sunday, we all headed for home, leaving the campus to the graduating members of the Form of 2015 and their families.

Now for the good news. Our class’s participation in the Alumni Fund was 100 percent and our class gift, thanks to some anonymous angels, and including a very generous donation from our good friend and supporter, Nancy Beebe Pyne, was $18,543. Both the 100 percent for participation and the dollar total set new records for 75th anniversary giving.

Now, we can start conditioning ourselves for an 80th reunion.

FORM PHOTO: Clarence Michalis

75th: Form of 1940
by Clarence Michalis
It was a marvelous 70th reunion for the Form of 1945 as we set new records in 70th reunion attendance (13), percentage of gifts to the Alumni Fund (100%), and dollars raised ($74,938). Dudley Rochester, the engineer of this miracle, proved indefatigable.

Form members enjoyed a glorious weekend celebration, many with spouses and other cheerleaders accompanying them on the journey. Formmates in attendance included John Barnum, Mitch Brock, Doug Coleman, Joe Donner, Joe Hartmeyer, Amo Houghton, Lev Hubbard, Bill Jones, Bill Painter, Bill Sprague, Lou Stanton, Jim Walker, and yours truly.

Amo Houghton was a wonderful speaker on Saturday at the memorial service in honor of Bill Oates, a friend of many in our form, particularly those who served as counselors at the School camp for children from Boston.

If you were a Shattuck, you were happy coming back from the crew races; if a Halcyon, in tears. Shattuck swept the student races, taking back the Majority Cup from the red-clad crew, which won it a year ago.

We are already discussing a 75th anniversary and a mini-reunion to precede it. We remain very proud of the Form of 1945. Our deep thanks to Melissa Walters of the Alumni Office for assisting us in the planning and execution of this great weekend.
65th: Form of 1950
by Dean Howells

The Form of 1950 fielded a delegation modest in size but distinguished and lively in character. It included Quartie and Barbara Clothier, Peter and Natasha Hopkinson, Alex and Joan Iler, Ben and Kiko Makihara, Dick and Marty Paine, Hooker and Jane Talcott, George and Wendy Walcott, George Packard (and son Alexander ’88), Frank Trane, and me, Dean Howells. We were joined by Alloe (Mrs. John) Stokes, who reminded us of the affectionate bonds which remain between the families of those departed and those of us still here. We met briefly with the widows of Norman Milne and Jack Rice, who were present with their graduating descendants.

We attended the Friday evening reception and dinner in the New Upper, before retiring to a private room at the Holiday Inn for dessert, coffee, reminiscences, and the award to each attendee of a large coffee mug decorated with a list of all original members of the Form of 1950. Each of us also received a photo of the memorial plaque to Jim Colt and all other departed form members, which Dick Paine and Bill Taylor had arranged for our 60th reunion, but which had not been erected until last year. In addition, much good and humorous information was exchanged about hip and knee replacements, hearing aids, and other age–appropriate issues.

On Saturday we did the usual – Chapel, Parade (with some help from golf carts), form photos, and lunch. We went to the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science to dedicate the form memorial, with brief comments by Dick Paine and George Packard (Jim Colt’s roommate) and then dispersed to the games, the Boat Races and, in at least one case, a nap.
That evening we were hosted for dinner by the Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 and his wife, Liesbeth, along with the Forms of 1940 and 1945. All told, the reunion was, as usual, an engaging event that restored old memories and generated new ones to warm our remaining years.
60th: Form of 1955
by Morris Cheston

The Form of 1955 celebrated its 60th Reunion. We kicked off on Wednesday, May 27, at Prouts Neck, Maine, with Messrs. Cheston, Craw, Dana, Dearborn, Elliman, Emery, Haines, Hatfield, Howe, Hurlbut, Iams, Jackson, Lloyd, Lovejoy, McLean, McPherson, Miller, Morse, Nichol, Reynders, Roak, Shaw, von der Goltz, Wadsworth, Ward, and White, various wives, and Siddy Smith, widow of David Smith. We were accommodated at a few private houses and at the Higgins Beach Inn. The weather was gorgeous. Thanks to Oggie White and Jake Roak for a fabulous job in making all of the arrangements.

On Wednesday night, we enjoyed cocktails at the Roaks’ house, followed by dinner at the Black Point Inn. The following day, some of us took in museums in Portland and saw Winslow Homer’s Studio in Prouts Neck, while others opted for a cruise on Jake Roak’s boat. That evening, the group celebrated with a lobster feast at the Prouts Neck Yacht Club.

On Friday, some opted for Jake’s boat again, while others went on the Cliff Walk around the shoreline. We then gathered at Oggie White’s house for lunch. Oggie procured the services of a food wagon, which offered a great variety of chow before we headed off to Concord, where formmate Nick Craw left for a funeral and others met us, namely Messrs. Baldwin, Cochran, Cole, Donald, Horan, Parsons, Preston, Shimizu, Stebbins, Sterling, Toland, and spouses. That night we had dinner in the Upper and adjourned to School programming.

On Saturday, we attended the Chapel service and thoroughly enjoyed “Love Divine” and “O Pray for the Peace” sung by Win Rutherford ’60 and the School
Choir and augmented by some alumni, including Oggie White.

Following the Parade, some went to the Boat Races, while others attended the memorial service for former Rector Bill Oates. It was a special memorial, together with the usual School music and remarks by Amory Houghton ’45, former board president, who many years ago had given the good news to Bill Oates that he had been named Rector. Current Rector Michael Hirschfeld ’85 and retired U.S. Supreme Court Justice David Souter also spoke.

On Saturday evening, we reconvened for cocktails and dinner at the Centennial Inn and, among other remarks, were entertained by Yoshi Shimizu, who told us all how he traveled to Concord in the fall of 1953 by cargo ship from Yokohama to San Francisco and then by various trains, finally arriving in Boston, where he was met by Bob Eddy, a master at the School. Surely, when we were students, we never asked Yoshi much about this trip or appreciated his challenges, but it was a very entertaining tale some 60 years later.

At dinner, it was announced that the form had broken the Alumni Fund’s participation record for a 60th anniversary form, with 99 percent participation—a great achievement. A special thanks to the three widows who also participated in the Alumni Fund to honor their late husbands and our form.

Our last gathering was at the Holiday Inn for breakfast on Sunday morning for more good cheer, stories, hugs, and farewells.
I have no idea how many miles were driven and flown and sailed by those who attended all or part of the festivities, but the consensus is that those distances were well worth the time and effort.

The most unusual round-trip has to have been that of Mike Cutler, who took a ferry from Martha’s Vineyard to Falmouth on the Cape, accompanied our generous hosts, Pete and Ginny Nicholas, and their 30 or so guests to Nantucket aboard the Hilarium, returned to Falmouth, and dashed back to the ferry that returned him home to Martha’s Vineyard. Bravo, Mike.

Under an overcast sky, the Hilarium was the setting for becoming reacquainted and enjoying the ocean breezes. Once in Nantucket Harbor, we assembled at a restaurant called Cru and yakked à haute voix over local oysters and the best lobster rolls on the East Coast. Age and wisdom appear to have instilled good habits, alas, as there was more iced tea and water on the table than wine.

We returned to Falmouth in time for a barbecue at Jack and Mike Mechem’s lovely waterside home in Osterville, but not before Pete Stovell, taking full advantage of the liquid surroundings, held a quasi-legal election of yours truly to
another five-year term as form director. As few passengers on the Hilarium were aware of Pete’s initiative, the prospect of a recall loomed until dinner on Saturday night, when Charlie Thomson demanded a formal, inclusive, official election.

Friday morning brought cloudless skies and warm temperatures, perfection for the small golf outing arranged at the beautiful Wianno Club, where many of us were staying (thank you, Mike). The sedentary among us took full advantage of breakfast overlooking the sea. The trek to Concord was an effortless two-hour drive for some but far longer for those who tarried. Many of us missed the cocktail hour in the Upper, but we settled ourselves at several tables in the brick and glass dining room, surrounded by the larger contingent from the Form of 1955. After dinner, the crowd at the Holiday Inn bar was 100 percent SPS grads.

Saturday’s schedule offered plenty of choices, but the 10 a.m. Alumni Service of Remembrance in the Chapel was the first destination for 99.9 percent of us. Michael Patterson, however, volunteered to lead the SPS cycling team on a rigorous ride made memorable by the failure of Michael’s electronic gear system. He rode over hill and dale stuck in a high gear.

What became apparent during the singing of the Processional hymn, “For the Splendor of Creation,” was that handkerchiefs were in short supply. If anyone had dry eyes by the end of the third stanza, the dams burst when Win Rutherfurd, in splendid voice and accompanied by a choir of angels, filled the Chapel with “O Pray for the Peace.”

The Reverend Lex Breckenridge ’70 delivered a moving, eloquent, and poignant sermon. The long list of graduates who died during the last year and read by Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 included Browning Marean and Alan Corey.

The Alumni Parade, photographed by Charlie’s better half, Nancy Leon, was a typical jovial procession to the Matthews Hockey Center. A magnificent organ and carillon recital was an early-afternoon option attended by a large contingent of our form.

The Boat Races, which Shattuck swept, attracted a good crowd.

Dinner at the Kimball-Jenkins Estate, where we dined for our 50th, was a memorable evening. In clandestine negotiations with Win, I suggested he sing from South Pacific. His rendition of “This Nearly Was Mine” confirmed that he is an emerging Rodgers and Hammerstein star. Jack and Joe reported on their fundraising efforts and reiterated that we had set a record for donations by a 55th anniversary form – $155,887.

A few of us said another round of good-byes at breakfast in the hotel’s nondescript dining room on Sunday morning. It was only on Sunday night that Cathy told me we had devoured powdered scrambled eggs, an unacceptable and crushing imposition, which I am determined to reverse for our 60th, when I look forward to seeing you.
What a time we had! Sixty-three members of our form, plus 51 spouses, gathered over six days to celebrate our 50th reunion, all of us picking up where we left off. Rick Billings and Randy Morgan acted as co-chairs of the reunion and the arrangements they made exceeded all expectations.

Some traveled great distances to be with us. Kiril Sokoloff (Hong Kong), Neil Malloy (Caracas), and a dozen, including spouses, from the West Coast. The long-distance travel prize, however, goes to Eden Weinmann, who traveled to Mt. Washington and Concord from Chiang Mai in Northern Thailand. As preparation for the journey, Eden refreshed his driving skills (on the wrong side of the road, I might add) to obtain a Thai driver’s license that qualified him to rent a car in the U.S.

We started at Bretton Woods, in its spectacular setting at the base of Mt. Washington. Ed Bartlett organized tee times for golfers, Steve Whitman and Arn Welles organized a tennis round robin, David Parshall set up bridge sessions,
and John Rice led two challenging hikes. Each activity provided opportunities for camaraderie and renewed friendships.

In the evenings, we gathered for cocktails and dinner. Background music consisted of our favorite songs from 1959 through 1965, selected by majority vote of those participating in Randy’s online poll. Philip Hawkes-Teeter’s extensive knowledge and fervor for vintage popular music added to the dialogue in cyberspace that ensued during the selection process over a couple of months before we gathered. There was a perpetually cheerful buzz in the room.

Marcia and Bill Matthews ’61 joined us for dinner on our last evening at Mt. Washington. We recalled our early experiences with Bill, who was our “supe” in Dorm I of the Lower School in the spring of 1961. We took credit for providing Bill with ample opportunities during those Lower School days to develop his leadership skills while overseeing a bunch of 13-year-olds living in Spartan alcoves. Bill made illuminating observations about ways in which the School had variously remained the same or changed over the nearly 60 years of his association as student, faculty member, and, ultimately, Rector.

On Friday, we decamped to Millville. The first event was a Halcyon-Shattuck boat race, led by captains Peter Twinning and Rick Billings. This event fell into the category of entertaining. Many of the oarsmen had not been in a boat in years – and, alas, it showed. Not surprisingly, the eager ones wanted to win, but all of us were out there for the fun of it and to hear once again the memorable sounds of water gliding under the boat on Turkey Pond. Both boats made it to the finish line with pride and smiles.

This was followed by a “Choral Even-song in honor of the Form of 1965” in the Chapel, which reminded us of our own spiritual grounding and conveyed to our spouses a sense of the spiritual life that was so important to us as SPS students – a grounding that continues to direct the lives of many of us today. A number of people commented afterward that they were deeply moved by the service. This was a brilliant inspiration of Peter Twinning’s and the start of a new tradition on Anniversary Weekend.

For our Saturday dinner, Bob and Deb Lievens compiled a slideshow of photographs that Theo Armour had meticulously assembled during a visit to SPS some months ago. This ran continuously during cocktails, along with Randy’s video of the boat race. Randy presented the masterminds of giant footprints from the Rectory across the Chapel Lawn and up the Chapel tower (Tom Lambert, Bucky Putnam, Roy Farwell and Bob Coxe) with sets of coasters depicting the footprints rising up the Chapel Tower as mementos of their ingenious handiwork completed in the spring of 1965. Corky Smith, who played an important underground role in the escapade, received his set of coasters as clandestinely as he had performed his role – through the mail. Master emcee Nat Prentice was totally in his element at the podium, with tales from the 1960s. He had all of us (including our guests, George and Joanne Carlisle, Dick and Lou Sawyer, and Bob Duke) rolling in the aisles. Anne Gray reported the next morning that Berny kept waking up during the night laughing uncontrollably over the stories that came out that evening.

Our time together concluded with a forum titled “Perspectives on Asia” on Sunday morning. The panelists included Kiril, Eden, and Mike Yahng, with Arn Welles moderating. The range of topics was comprehensive, including the economy, financial markets, political leadership and objectives, and local and global considerations. Their deep and high-level personal experience in the region’s business community and political circles underscored the authority with which each of them spoke. It was a wonderful way to conclude our reunion on a high cerebral note.

“That was the best, most amazing panel discussion I have ever attended,” said Charlie Pillsbury. “I mean ever in my life – and I have been to a lot of them!”
FORM PHOTO (l. to r.), row 1: John Eldridge, Chris Phillips, Shreve Cameron (daughter of the late Mark Cameron), Colly Burgwin, Fritz Newman, George Host; row 2: Brooke Roberts, Tom Bedford, Clem Wood, Tres Davidson, Chris Bartle, Bill Craumer, Nat Niles; row 3: Don Lippincott, John Martin, Nat Wheelwright, Steve Moorhead, Steve Crandall, Doug Bateson, Brock Holmes; row 4: Patrick Currie, Chip Gowen, Peter Culver, Lex Breckinridge, Craig MacColl, Frank Kenison, Alec Haverstick, Lorne Johnson, Bert Honea, Peter Blair

45th: Form of 1970

by John Martin

Those of our formmates who, under the gentle guidance of Bill Abbé and Guy Nouri, placed the imposing LOVE Sculpture on the Chapel Lawn in the fall of 1969, could not have envisioned how powerful a symbol it would become some 45 years later.

Our reunion opened with the first annual SPS SPARKS Neighborhood Day of Service on Silk Farm Road on Friday morning. One SPARKS group, under the guidance of Fritz Newman, cleared land at the NH Audubon Society, while another, supervised by Miles Herter, put up roofs over exposed kennels at the Pope Memorial SPCA. In the evening, we gathered for dinner at the Crumpacker Boathouse. There, Tres Davidson, who has led so well as form director for the last five years, passed the walking stick to George Host, who – along with Steve Crandall, our form’s impresario – will guide us all to our 50th in 2020. Peter Culver, our form agent, has been no less than extraordinary in his stewardship as we broke all 45th reunion Annual Fund records.

Craig MacColl and Lex Breckinridge led us in worship on the Chapel lawn early on Saturday. In front of a small replica of the LOVE Sculpture, we shared warm memories of the many classmates we have lost. Later that morning at the Alumni Service, Lex helped us all understand more clearly the enduring meaning of the sculpture.

“As the student creators of this masterpiece were quick to point out,” Lex told a packed Chapel, “LOVE in this context was a verb, not a noun – and an imperative one at that. The sculpture was referencing
agape, New Testament Greek for love as an act of will. Love that is self-giving and unconditional. Love that works for the benefit of the other.”

Lex’s words reminded us that the sculpture had appeared in the midst of a time of turmoil and alienation at the School and that it did much to help our community heal in this transitional period. As Sixth Formers, we may have looked upon the LOVE sculpture as the expression of the counter-culture of the late 60s, but today we see the values it embodies tapped into the deepest traditions of the SPS community. Many in our form hope to donate a permanent version of the sculpture to the School as part of our 50th reunion gift. We believe, if it finds the right setting, the LOVE Sculpture can continue to serve as a symbol of service and caring for others to future SPS students, especially in times of transition.

Just before noon, we carried the replica of the sculpture in the Alumni Parade. After lunch, many formmates enjoyed a stickball game on the lawn near the Lower School Pond, with Chris Bartle picking up the award for MVP, but with many showing remarkable skill in this sport that has become our form’s signature activity. In the meantime, Charlie Bell, Tres Davidson, and I made our way to Turkey Pond for the Boat Races, where Tom Bedford was greatly pleased to see the Shattucks trounce the Halcyons as soundly as they did in 1970.

We all commented on the beauty of the School. It is almost perfect. But, as Nat Wheelwright (our ornithologist) reminded us, we can’t take the beauty of SPS for granted. As Nat noted, we now hear far less birdsong than we did 40 years ago and the bird population has fallen significantly. Nat’s comments are a profound reminder that we have an obligation to be observant.

On Saturday evening, we gathered for our form dinner, where Colly Burgwin, Alec Haverstick, George Host, Frank Kenison, and Don Lippincott spoke in honor of our form’s special guests, Bob Rettew ’69 and his wife, Annie. We were especially pleased to be joined by Terry Hunt, Tom Iglehart, Dave LeBreton, and Tom Whitney – Bob’s friends from the Form of 1969 – as well as by his faculty colleague, Terry Wardrop ’73 (Guy Nouri’s newbie in ’69-’70). Our form not only has vivid and variegated memories of Bob from the late 60s but also deeply appreciates the wisdom with which he has led the SPS community on so many fronts over the past 22 years of exemplary service to SPS.

On Sunday morning, we lingered over breakfast before saying our farewells. Several formmates – including Brock Holmes, Steve Moorhead, and Nat Wheelwright – had managed to join us on Saturday after celebrating at Yale the night before – and Pat Currie, who had not been with us for a long time, made it all the way to Millville from Rome! It was wonderful to have so many in our midst.
We got a preview of our 40th SPS anniversary three weeks before the actual event, when Steve Turner hosted a pre-reunion warm-up bash at his beautiful home in Providence, Rhode Island. It provided the perfect icebreaker for the main event at the end of May.

We gathered for the second time in a month on a beautiful, sunny weekend in Concord, where the Form of 1975 celebrated its 40th reunion in grand style. With more than 40 members of our form in attendance, we enjoyed a spectacular weekend in the Granite State.

The festivities began with a gathering on Friday night, May 29, at the Athletic and Fitness Center, courtesy of the School, where we mingled with alumni from many Anniversary forms and caught up with one another. That enjoyable event was followed by an evening of cocktails and reminiscing at the Common Man restaurant in Downtown Concord. Saturday morning brought the traditional
celebrations on campus, with spectacular weather for the Alumni Parade through the glorious grounds. That afternoon, we gathered for a lawn party at the Blossom residence, not far from campus, exchanging countless stories of the glory days. Impressive 1975 swag bags were distributed to those in attendance.

Many of us took a walk from the party down Stickney Hill Road to get a good view of the Boat Races on Turkey Pond. On Saturday evening, the big event took place at the New Hampshire Audubon Center on Silk Farm Road, adjacent to campus. With alumni and 20 guests in attendance, it was a grand evening.

We were honored to have former Rector Bill ’61 and Marcia Matthews as our dinner guests, along with current SPS Dean of Students Chad Green. The food and drink were exceptional, courtesy of Tidewater Catering. Another post–party gathering developed on Saturday night back at the Common Man lounge, where tales of the seventies were spinning until well past midnight, when most of us retired for the evening. However, rumor has it that McKenna and Moffat were spotted at the dam in the wee hours of Sunday morning.

Our sincere thanks go out to Mary Jo Hansen in SPS alumni relations for her fabulous support in coordinating many of the weekend’s events and details. Thanks also go to Carl Lovejoy, who has accepted his nomination as our new form director to lead us on to the 45th reunion in 2020. Most of all, thanks to all you 1975 alumni who attended and to those who gave generous support to the Annual Fund this year.
The Form of 1980 was well represented over Anniversary Weekend. Approximately 40 classmates — some with spouses/children/significant others in tow — made it back to Millville.

Festivities kicked off on Friday night, as the School hosted a buffet dinner. It felt great to step back on campus and it wasn’t long before formmates started bumping into each other over the grilled meat and vegetable buffet. Shortly after dinner, the form made a move to return to home base (the Hampton Inn) and meet at the nearby Chinese restaurant for some Scorpion Bowls. Friday night extended into Saturday morning, as we spent hours simply reconnecting with old friends and, in some instances, spending time talking to formmates with whom we had really not ever had the chance to chat. There was a wonderfully wide variety of classmates in attendance, but by the end of Friday evening, after the bartender told us he would keep the bar open for as long as we wanted to stay, we were just one big group again.

Saturday morning on School grounds featured the lovely Chapel service. Some of us in attendance found our old Chapel seats, while others sat near the Choir or elsewhere to enjoy the beautiful music and experience some of those peaceful moments that can seem hard to find some 35 years later. After Chapel, we
spilled out into the Parade, marching gleefully while welcoming some addi-
tional formmates.

Saturday afternoon found all of us dis-
persed as everyone connected with the School and each other in different ways.
Many enjoyed watching the Shattuck crews dominate the afternoon on Turkey pond, a handful of us found our way to the boat docks for a mid-afternoon swim, while others went off campus for a round of golf with their buddies.

On Saturday night, the form was in full swing at the lovely Crumpacker Boathouse, overlooking the setting sun over the pond. With Honora Perkins and Tommy Reynolds in charge of the tunes and Susannah Robins Albright in charge of our scrumptious dinner, we dined and danced the night away. Saturday night was a wonderful mixture of reverting to our 1980s selves – dancing to “Rock Lobster” and other memorable tunes – but also a chance to reflect and think back on where the last 35 years have gone. I could not help but think of the formmates we have lost, and also of those who have undergone difficult times and major life changes – some were there and others were not. All were missed.

Saving the best for last, the Form of 1980 returned to the Hampton Inn to partake in the best nightcap ever: Dave Berry’s incredible California wine. From Dave’s own winery, “94574” (signifying the zip code of its origins) was enjoyed as we settled into the lobby for our last hurrah. Buoyed by Dave’s generosity, the real stories started coming out. We learned what Will Schwalbe really did as president of our form, we heard more than anyone should know about Andrew Greenbaum’s Sixth Form spring, and – of course – Ben Potter kept everyone laughing throughout.

Thank you to this wonderful form. It is a group with such great kindness, gen-
erosity, and spirit. Many people made a big effort to come from far away, and some of us came from right next door. Regardless of our origins, or our spot in life right now, all of us felt that our reunions are getting better with the passing years. We left on Sunday morn-
ing looking forward to the next time we can all be together again.

30th: Form of 1985

by Donald Sung

We had a great turnout – 34 formmates in the flesh and 55 total, including family. Special thanks to Chip Alliger and Eric Williams, who made their first return trips to SPS since Graduation. And to everyone who came from afar, including the UK (David Stubbs), Texas (Elliott Smith), Colorado (John Greene and Tim Billings), Missouri (Richard Baldwin) and California (Bernard von Bothmer, Ace St. George, Kern Shin, and Bill Veghte), not to mention Illinois and Virginia. Several of you drove up for the day to say hello, despite being double- or triple-booked for the weekend (Ed Krayer, Heather Robinson, David Foulke, Cynthia Day, Murray Buttner, Caitlin Gallagher Eills, and Jim Frates). Of course, thanks to all other East Coastiers and “townies” for coming, including Ward Atterbury, Garry
Channing, Jim Diamond, Kim Donaldson, Courtney Fawcett, John Hunt, John Potter, Jonathan Shaw, Nick Stevens, John Turner, Emily Hartshorne, Craig Stout, and Amanda Washburn — and, of course, our esteemed Rector, Mike Hirschfeld. I think that’s everyone, though apologies if I missed someone.

Attendees enjoyed a nice kick–off dinner on Friday evening at the Athletic and Fitness Center. With two registration stations there (one sign said “1985 to 2015” and the other “1945 to 1980”), everyone noted that we were at the very tail end of our “youth” as far as reunions go, though in talking to people, I didn’t get the feeling anyone felt particularly old.

Highlights during the day on Saturday included the morning Chapel service for alumni, lunch at the Matthews Hockey Center, and the Boat Races, where Shattuck swept. The morning Chapel service was, as usual, nostalgic and moving. We all stood around outside the Chapel afterward to catch up before the energetic Alumni Parade. Of special note in the afternoon was the Service of Thanks–giving for Eighth Rector William Oates, who died in January.

Our form dinner on Saturday night was well attended. Again, many thanks to those who made the trip just for the dinner. Lacking entertainment (and in a moment of panic), I bought a WiFi speaker from Best Buy in the afternoon and hooked it up to a playlist composed on the fly by Mark Weills (Amanda’s husband). It was heavy on the late–80s/early–90s “townie” music, which yielded some “dancing.” Note, Andrew Corsello has promised some live entertainment for the next reunion. Suggestions are welcome.

Due to a last–second cancellation of flights, I had to leave at some ungodly hour on Sunday morning (3ish). I am happy to report that many of our formmates were still up and talking at the hotel at that hour, not quite ready to call it a night.

I enjoyed helping out for the last five years. For many years, a lot of people have said that ours is a special form — I can personally confirm that. Now, on to the Corsello era!
The Form of 1990 descended upon Millville in force for our 25th reunion. An impressive turnout included people coming from Hong Kong, Taiwan, California, Alaska, and other locations—near and far.

On Friday night, we congregated at the Rectory. As we enjoyed the Hirschfelds’ hospitality, it was as if 25 years melted away and we were back in the late 80s, having a ball together. Of course, now there was the added benefit of discussing our adult lives and enjoying the successes and exciting things formmates are doing. Our form has produced an array of careers, everything from Foreign Service officers (Dave Brownstein, good luck in your new post in Cameroon), an
infectious disease doctor, a geologist, educators, lawyers, surgeons (Hutch Huddelston giving a LOT of advice on how to keep our aging bodies intact), a magazine editor, and the list goes on. It is always a good sign when multiple last calls are needed to get the group out of the Rectory and leave the Hirschfelds in peace.

We headed back to our lodgings at the Marriott, where we continued to catch up on the past 25 years. Janice Lee deserves a huge thanks for having the brilliant idea of ordering a stack of pizzas (both Friday and Saturday nights) for the late-night revelers. I was personally extremely grateful, as were many others.

Saturday morning found most feeling a bit diminished, but that did not impact the outstanding turnout for the Alumni Parade (looking sharp, donning our form’s red visors) and later in the day at the alumni lacrosse and baseball games and the boat docks, where 1990s filled a boat and rowed a very respectable race. Saturday night found us at the Concord Country Club, a beautiful venue. Bill Taylor and Charles Buice provided us with outstanding live music – The Lost Bayou Ramblers – which kept the place rocking. Another late night at the hotel allowed for reminiscing and general high jinks, as we reverted to those teenage years.

Sunday morning arrived all too soon and good-byes were forced upon us as we headed back home. Promises to keep in closer touch and to not let it be another five years before seeing one another again have been made – promises we each wholeheartedly want to keep.

After the weekend, I received a number of e-mails echoing the same sentiment. As Anniversary Weekend approached, each had an inexplicable nervous anticipation of what it would be like to be back together 25 years out. Without exception, each said they left the weekend feeling rejuvenated and reconnected with a group of friends with whom they will always have a very special connection – we grew up together at St. Paul’s School.
20th: Form of 1995

by Nick Van Amburg

They came by plane. They came by car. A lucky few rolled in vintage auto style (Albert Pope and Adam Simons). In the end, #SPS95 20th Anniversary Weekend (full credit for this hashtag goes to Geoff DeVito and Alyson Grant) was a Total Cope Show, thanks entirely to every single amazing form member who made the pilgrimage back to Millville.

Overachievers arrived Friday in time for dinner, gathering in the Gates Lounge to mingle with other classes and partake of the “sweet and sassy meatballs” and other fine fare before rolling out to the #SPS95 gathering at Penuche’s, Concord’s secret gem of a basement dive bar. Great fun and a greater number of libations were had as ’95s from as far
as Brazil (Landon Loomis) and the state of Washington (Lisa and Graham Day) caught up and enjoyed the moment of solidarity.

Saturday morning arrived all too soon and we gathered on the grounds of Millville to represent in the Alumni Parade. Zach Mully couldn’t be restrained and the rest of the crew, infants and all, marched to keep up. Eric McKee and family arrived just in time for the photos.

With the heat of the day upon us, it was nap time for some. Others headed out to represent in the alumni games and enjoy the unspoiled beauty of campus. Willy McCulloch did his part for the baseball team, while Coach Chris Simons demonstrated that he still has the magic on the lacrosse pitch. Out on Turkey Pond, there was a command performance as the legendary crew took to the waters again: Decker Rolph, Joe Koetters, Sean Kisker, Erik McKee, Zack Mully, and Carson Yost, with Alexey Salamini at the helm. I was personally reminded of how little I know about the hallowed sport. The rest of us took the opportunity to hit the boat docks for a cooling swim, a walk in the woods, and reminiscences of the many memories we made in our time at St. Paul’s, while marveling at the countless new wonders of modern campus life.

As the afternoon faded into welcome twilight, it was time for the party at Makris Steak and Lobster, Loudon’s finest seafood joint (and biker bar). With music by the Wayfarers and a back deck, a good time was had by all. Festivities culminated in some enthusiastic and blessedly short SNAFU reunion set and the crowning of Morgan Stewart as newly elected form director (phew). After we closed the bar down, two divergent parties emerged. One group played a game of “who’s-getting-in-which-taxi-and-where-is-the-hotel,” while a splinter faction headed back to Weare, N.H., to test their endurance at the Pope family barn.

As Alyson Grant so beautifully stated, “I had forgotten how many inspirational people there are in our class. From doctors to detectives, musicians to fashion designers, educators to engineers, we have a truly special group. I’m proud to call myself a member of the Form of 1995.”

It was a weekend of celebration, of appreciation for how rich we are in good spirit and friendship, and renewal of our shared commitment to the goodly heritage of St. Paul’s School.
REUNIONS

15th: Form of 2000

by Kathryn Duryea

Classmates who returned to Millville for our 15th anniversary were treated to a wonderful weekend of friends, family, and SPS traditions — in perfect sunshine.

Weekend festivities kicked off Friday night under the bright lights of the Athletic and Fitness Center, as our formmates mingled with other alumni over a fine spread. For those who have waited decades to pay legally for a drink on campus, the cash bar served as pure delight. Friday’s guests included Elizabeth Leeds, Severine Fleming, Tory Serues, Amy Randall Beltz, Amory Loring, Katie Tarbox, and Sarah Pearce Noteboom.

After last call on campus, Amy led the charge to The Draft on Main Street, where Charlie Scribner and his wife, Liz ’02, secured a table on the patio under twinkling lights. Among those enjoying beers in the warm summer evening were McKay McFadden, James Peniston, Ben Martin, Marilyn Katz, Will Culp, Shields Weaver Callahan, and Lauren Hobbs.
Early risers Severine Fleming and Elizabeth Leeds enjoyed a calm Saturday morning on campus, before joining the rest of the group gathering by Middle for the Alumni Parade. Dan Mallott marched proudly in front, carrying the 2000 banner, followed by Kate and Brad Craigen, Katie Drossos, Jamie Perencevich, Courtney Folgeman, and Nicholson Price. The most popular mode of transport in the Parade involved four wheels -- the stroller kind.

Shields Weaver Callahan, Elizabeth Marshall Leeds, Julia Thies Moore, Suzette Oates Kratovil, Courtney Miller Calvert, Hannah Freeman, Sarah and Peter Noteboom, Megan Hackett Mihm, Steve Exner, and Mike Kurd all strolled along with their adorable children, sharing Millville’s beauty with the next generation.

After a toasty lunch in the Hockey Center and a quick group photo, all dispersed to various corners of campus. Reed Coleman, Nick Pike, and Charlie Scribner led the charge to the boat docks, joined by John Fitzgerald, Elizabeth Leeds and many others throughout the afternoon. Those who enjoyed late afternoon Boat Races at the crew boat docks included Ben Vear, Nicholson Price, Amy Randall, Julia Thies Moore, Lauren Hobbs, Elizabeth Leeds, and yours truly.

A tribute in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul to Suzette Oates Kratovil’s grandfather, Eighth Rector Bill Oates, was well attended by the Form of 2000. Those who joined Suzette in honoring Mr. Oates’s contributions to SPS were Ashley Kim, Ben Martin, McKay McFadden, James Peniston, and Charlie Scribner.

All ditched the strollers and headed to Cheers for drinks on Saturday evening for a reception. The Greenhouse room was filled with laughter, stories, and several energetic pleas from Scribner to continue our support of SPS. Celebrations continued late into the night.

Mike Kurd, Reed Coleman, Nick Pike, and Ben Martin led a crew of late-night revelers on a nature tour of campus. Drinking coffee and smoothies on Sunday morning, Pike remarked, “It was an awesome weekend.”

Thanks to all who attended and who made the weekend wonderful and memorable. Looking forward to seeing many of you at our 20th.
The Form of 2005 welcomed about 70 formmates back to Millville for a fantastic celebration of the last decade. With members of the form traveling from London, Hong Kong, and everywhere in between, 2005’s excitement at reuniting was evident from the moment we returned to campus. The weekend began early, with our advance team arriving mid-morning on Friday to secure control of the docks for the ensuing 48 hours. Following a sunny afternoon of occasional dips in the pond, the dock-based crew joined arriving formmates for a cocktail hour and dinner in the Gates Lounge at the Athletic and Fitness Center. We moved on to drinks at The Draft as folks continued to roll into town, eventually turning the local Concord establishment into a late-night party and shutting the place down in style.
Morning came too soon on Saturday, but we struggled out of our hotel rooms in time for Chapel and the Alumni Parade (and the morning 5K for a few of the particularly ambitious among us). Many former rowers looked dapper in new Halycon and Shattuck blazers, designed and commissioned by Tim Liddell, while the rest of us tried to stay cool in the early summer heat. We waved at a few familiar faculty faces – Mr. Carlisle, Frau Horner, Mrs. Clunie, Mr. Wright, and others, who cheered us down Rectory Road. Lunch at the Hockey Center saw us sporting new form gear – T-shirts and fleeces, designed by Artie Zeckendorf and Garrison Jones. (While the fleeces will come in handy in the coming months, Concord’s 80-degree weather rendered them unnecessary during Anniversary Weekend.)

Reclaiming the docks once more, the majority of our form prioritized afternoon relaxation. A brave eight took to Turkey Pond for an impressive second-place finish in the alumni Boat Races. We had just enough time to clean up before heading to The Barley House for an evening out on the town. A highlight of the evening was watching our (much) younger selves in “SPS SportsCenter,” a Sixth Form ISP by Pitch Lindsay and Oliver Embry. The dialogue was lost to the noise of the crowd, as we laughed and cheered with each new athlete’s appearance on the screen.

Another highlight of the weekend was checking out our new form plaque in the Middle Dining Room. It features several highlights from our Sixth Form year, paying homage to the opening of the AFC, the 2004 Red Sox World Series win, Rector Craig Anderson’s final year at SPS, and the docks (Perhaps you’ve noticed a theme here?).

I am thrilled to pass along the form director baton to the inimitable Matt Danzig, and I’m thankful to have had his support along with form agents Sarah Burleigh, Peter Darrow, Oliver Embry, Garrison Jones, Chauncey Kerr, Wookie Kim, Lindsay Kryzak, Angenette Meaney, Artie Zeckendorf, and Katie Zimmerman to plan a reunion befitting our fantastic form.

Five years seems like too long to wait for another reunion, so we will look forward to staying connected and catching up around the world before returning to Millville in 2020.
What a weekend! The Form of 2010 has always placed a large emphasis on numbers. To refresh everyone’s memory, 100 percent of our members made a donation to the Alumni Fund before our Graduation five years ago. We reached another impressive number this past May as we had an incredible turnout for Anniversary Weekend. I am pleased to say that more than 80 percent of the form made the trip to Millville for our highly anticipated five-year reunion.

Some of us had a relatively short trek to 325 Pleasant Street, while others made quite a journey. A special thanks goes to Chalker Kansteiner, who traveled from...
Johannesburg, South Africa, winning the form’s prize for farthest distance traveled for a return engagement at SPS by spending more than 20 hours in the air.

I know many of us found time to visit the Middle Dining Hall to view our new form plaque that (while slightly delayed in getting there) now hangs prominently above our names and among the carvings honoring other SPS graduates. Our reunion itinerary began in earnest on Friday night, when we visited the local watering holes and were able to witness what the nightlife (now that we are all legal adults) in downtown Concord, N.H., is like, post check-in.

On Saturday, we all marched in the Alumni Parade. Many of us cheered on our respective Shattucks and Halcyons at the Boat Races, before just about all of us reconvened at the dam for an afternoon of (uninterrupted) mischief.

We gathered on Saturday evening at Beaver Meadow Country Club in Concord, where we enjoyed an evening of dancing and catching up with one another, before happily returning to a large order (more than 20 boxes) of Checkmate Pizza at the Days Inn, just off Exit 12 on I–93.

For many of us, Anniversary Weekend represented our first time back to campus since Graduation, so we spent the weekend re–exploring and reconnecting with faculty, staff, and other alumni who were celebrating their own returns.

This report is my last submission to Alumni Horae as form director. I want to thank the entire form for electing me in 2010. It has been a privilege to represent you all, and I look forward to staying connected with everyone in the future. I am happy to announce that Tom Johnson will serve as our next form director, so best of luck to Tom. I know he will do a terrific job.
Graduates: Form of 2015
The Formnotes below reflect information received through July 1, 2015. Please send news and/or photos of yourself or other alumni to include in these pages. The address is Formnotes Editor, Alumni Horde, St. Paul’s School, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, N.H. 03301 or alumni@sps.edu. Thank you.

1941
www.sps.edu/1941

1946
Sid Lovett
sidlovett@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1946

1947
Charles Dodge
(207) 892-6931

A note from Herb S. Poole: “Had to come back to Maine early from Florida to move from home rented last 12 years with no notice ahead of time. What a job at my tender age. We did it in a few short weeks. New home not too far away from York, Maine. Cheers and have a good year!”

1950
George Walcott
gwalcott@wi.rr.com

Peter Hopkinson writes: “After living in Washington, Boston (38 years), New York (12 years), and East Hampton (4 years), I retired after 54 years of architecture in the fast lane. Natasha and I moved to San Francisco in 2011 to be near our son and grandson, bought a loft, painted the whole thing white, added a gorgeous landscaped roof deck, joined a bunch of clubs, renewed ancient friendships, brought our 1927 Bentley (owned for 62 years), and are totally enjoying the city and our family.”

1951
John Lorenz
cossacks4ever@fairpoint.net
www.sps.edu/1951

Save the date for our 65th reunion, June 3, 4, and 5, 2016. I hope to see many of you there.

1952
Peter Stearns
pstearns@blissnet.com

He's done it again. John Witsell started the year off right by making his second hole-in-one at the Everglades Club. Witnessing the feat were his daughter, son-in-law, and grandson.

Truman Bidwell writes: “I had cocktails with Peter Bull and his wife in their lovely home in San Francisco, Calif., with a terrace overlooking the bay and the bridge (from a certain angle). After a glass of wine, we repaired to a delightful little bistro for dinner. We reminisced about the years gone by. Peter was the only person who accompanied me to all four of the schools I attended. He spent his years doing pro-bono legal work and is able to look back on a career of doing good for others with satisfaction. In the small-world department, when I began my legal career, I represented a steamship company which his family had owned; unfortunately, it had been sold before I worked for them.”

Bill Emery reports: Fred Appell ’58 hosted a dinner party at his home and invited all SPS alumni present in San Miguel, Mexico, at the time. We all see each other fairly frequently when we are in San Miguel.”

1953
Wright Olney
wright.olney@comcast.net

News from Tony W. Marshall: “Spent more time at the beach house in Amagansett, N.Y., and visiting daughter Courtney...”
**1954**

**Ed Harding**
ed@thehardings.org

Keith Lorenz shares that he “spent two months in Northern Thailand recently. Glad I saw the last vestiges of Conrad and Maugham and Noel Coward before the onslaught of the barbarians. Mad dogs and Englishmen no longer go out in the noonday sun. They stay in the air conditioning.”

John McGinley writes: “My heart operation in October at Lenox Hill was a breeze compared to the one 16 months before at Stony Brook. I walked out of there in eight days! Compare that with six weeks of pain at Stony Brook. Betsy kept up her recovery from what we thought was a successful bone marrow transplant to get rid of the AML leukemia. Sadly, in January the AML came back full force. She couldn’t fight off pneumonia and died. She was brave, never doubting she would recover.”

**1955**

**Nat Howe**
nathowewjr@yahoo.com

Locke McLean recently moved from Fishers Island to Vero Beach, Fla., where he bought a house owned by Sally Iglehart, widow of Stewart Iglehart ’28.

**1956**

**Zach Allen**
zach@zach-allen.com
www.sps.edu/1956

We had another successful annual dinner in March at The Philadelphia Club. We were 16 strong with Eliot Coleman (Maine) and Rob van Roijen (Florida) getting the long-distance awards. To attract the snow bunnies/sun bunnies, next year’s will be on Friday, May 6, 2016, at The Philadelphia Club. Sandy Holloway and George de Man are working on details for our next mini-reunion with wives in September 2016. Stay tuned everyone for further details.

Philip Iglehart shares (see photo): “After 30 plus retrieves in the near-freezing waters of the Honga River on Maryland’s Eastern Shore in January, Rosie and I take a moment to reflect and to decide who is retrieving the next downed duck – fun!”

Anthony Horan writes: “The big news here is that my son has graduated from Penn with a major in international relations and a minor in Chinese culture and language. His course was hard and now comes a harder part, employment. My other son has gotten a full-time academic job as an associate professor at Philadelphia Children’s Hospital (CHOPS), which is considered the top academic pediatric hospital. Marcie and I continue our mountaineering in the Sierras and Death Valley. My life continues as though I were in my mid-fifties; I operate five days a week and continue to contribute to the Western Section of the American Urological Association. Last year, I had eight abstracts accepted, three describing experiments I did as a first-year resident in general surgery. This year my abstracts for the section are about pediatric urology in the adult, the untreated ‘controls’ that are never seen in the university hospital. In January, I presented two posters at the 25th Annual Prostate Cancer Update at Vail, Colo. The posters were as in-credibly to standard of care of prostate cancer ’87–’09 as the Sixth Form Letter of 1968.”

**1957**

**Bill de Haven**
bill_dehaven36@hotmail.com

Philip Iglehart ’57 and his dog, Rosie, at the Honga River in Maryland.

**1958**

**Philip Bradley**
brad0260@umn.edu

I had a delightful lunch recently with Fred Appell, who will be leaving Minneapolis next month for summer vacation on the Maine coast. He is looking forward to meeting with Tony Nicholas and other alumni in Blue Hill later in the summer.

Don Foster reports that he and Pam are moving from Wareham, Mass., to the Columbus, Ohio, area to be closer to family.

Archie Cox writes that he is now officially a resident of Colorado, spending more time in Aspen than previously, although he continues to commute regularly to the East Coast. Last month he had lunch with Pony Auerbach in N.Y.

**1960**

Dimitri Sevastopulo
dimitrisev@nyc.rr.com

A note from Clarkson Lindley: “Our son, Carter, is out of the Army after four—and—a-half years, including 11 months in Afghanistan in 2012. He is a sophomore at Gustavus Adolphus College in St. Peter, Minn.”

**1961**

**Chris Jennings**
jenningshome2@gmail.com

Mike Seymour
mike@hol.edu
www.sps.edu/1961

Mike Seymour, your other form director, has used his considerable technical skills to craft an online questionnaire about your preferences for our form’s Anniversary activities. You’ll be getting that in your e-mail inbox in the relatively near future. The whole process he’s developed is clever, responses are simple point—and—click, and your feedback will help us do a better job for you, the SPS Alumni Office, and the hotel and caterers than we might do otherwise. Mike and Maggie are enjoying their new home in Beaufort, S.C., and are on
writes that he has 49 shares: “I was writes: “Bonnie and I now reside in Alaska during the summer and in beautiful, historic downtown Savannah during the winter months. Both places are great visits and we look forward to seeing classmates either place. Come visit.”

John Richardson shares grandbaby news: “Margaret and I have had a recent life event of the best kind. Our youngest child gave us our first grandchild, a granddaughter, on June 14. Her name is Josephine Vance Kennedy and, at the moment, her name is bigger than she is. We are enjoying having her and her mother here at home with us for the first two weeks or so. Fortunately, they live nearby so I expect that we will be seeing a lot of our new granddaughter. I am attaching a photo of her at her one-week birthday, so that everyone can see how beautiful she is.”

Coby Everdell sends us an update: “I’m a retired architect now, which means I work for free. Wife Betsy is a landscape designer with an office and a few employees in the old kids’ rooms upstairs here on Cherry Street. She’s got 13 clients. Son Cobie ’95 is married to Lillian Askew of Memphis and living 10 blocks west of us in San Francisco. He is a product design manager for Frog Design and they have an adorable 18-month-old girl, Charlotte. Daughter Ellie ’98 is living in Williamsburg, Brooklyn, completing a graduate degree at Parsons in commercial interiors. She’s married to Jason Friedman of Laguna, with whom she has an Indy rock band called The Hundred in the Hands (Google it). They have released three records of excellent original music and finished four tours – two international – and several music videos. Abigail ’02 is a lawyer at Debevoise in New York City, living in Bushwick, Brooklyn, with her fiancée, Gerry Hoyt of Nantucket. She just passed the New York bar. We have bought a share in a big ranch just north of San Francisco, which will be restored as conservation property while we live in one of three existing houses. Love the people. Life is good. We are healthy so far. All the kids are healthy but see very few of their classmates. Cheers.”

Terry Lichty shares: “Nothing really to report or proclaim, but thought I’d send along a thanks for stepping into the form director slot. Hopefully, by the end of the summer, I’ll be able to pass along news that we sold our home in Brewster (on Cape Cod, overlooking a pond, a four-minute walk to a great bayside beach, if you or anyone else is interested), and can spend time getting better situated in Chatham. We do hope to hook up with David Patterson and his wife, Deb Allen, over the summer, as they have a summer place in Orleans, just a boat ride away.”

Peter Humphrey writes: “Bonnie and I now reside in Winter Park, Fla., where she is building the Florida side of her company’s business. It is a pretty and friendly community on the north side of Orlando. Come see us if you are visiting Disney World.”

Eric Ebbeson shares: “I was a junior high school art teacher for 36 years – no Nobel Prizes, no big bucks, no international corporations, no New York City address. I have been married to my wife since we eloped in college in 1968. We still live in the same house we bought in 1972. It was great for a small fami-
ily starting out, a bit crowded with two teenagers living here, but now perfect for a couple of retired old farts. Boring, yet I once estimated that I had taught about 12,000 students during my career, made a big difference in the lives of some, and there are still many former students that I see and/or hear from occasionally. Boring? For the last nine years (I retired just before my 60th birthday) we have spent our days in yoga classes, walking and running (we live just a mile from the beach), riding our bicycles, paddling our kayak, hiking and pursuing our arts (I am an artist, she is a potter) and not worrying if anyone buys them or not. We also now are Buddhists, so a fair chunk of our time is spent in meditation, which might just be the epitome of boring in some people’s minds. We live in a small town in New Hampshire near the ocean, a short distance from the Maine Coast, the White Mountains, and Boston. For us, a good day is a boring day. That’s great. I did learn from teaching junior high school that boring can be good. Sometimes you don’t want too much excitement. (Remember yourselves at that age?) When you get to your late sixties, boring can be wonderful. There have been some exciting times – I did illustrate two books (one of poetry and a children’s book). We visit our children, who live in interesting places (Cleveland and Colorado). We live a good life. Maybe some would call it boring, but it isn’t to us. I read about my formmates leading extraordinary lives and all that usual stuff that goes into all alumni magazines. That is great. I bet there are more than a few of us who seldom write in because they consider that no one wants to hear about their lives. But we do. Boring can be wonderful. I would love to hear from the many of us who hardly ever write in. We need to know about what is going on, even if you think that no one really wants to know. Maybe a better word would be ‘consistent.’ Hoping to hear from many of you soon.”

1965

Randy Morgan
wyndmoor@comcast.net

John Rice
jwrice460@aol.com

David Parshall writes: Blessings. New Yorkers (among them, myself) have been blessed with a number of recent productions of Pete Gurney ’48) – delightful, evocative, imaginatively staged plays over the last year or so, some revivals and some new. I have had the great pleasure to see four of them and there is another new play on the way in August. Each play reminds me of some aspect of my life, often as it relates to SPS. For example, there is a scene in one of Pete’s best known plays, The Dining Room, in which the character young Nick is sitting around the dining room table talking with his grandfather about reasons to go to boarding school. Latin, a hockey rink, and beautiful grounds were mentioned. But, the real reason is perhaps best summed up in this line of Nick’s: “Mother thinks I need buffing up.” Pete, in his remarks upon receiving the Alumni Association Award last year, and with a broad smile on his face, confirmed that his parents sent him from Buffalo to SPS for exactly that reason. That was in the early 1940s. Nearly 20 years later, when I was happier spending time on our farm and in my 4-H Club activities than at dancing school, my parents sent me to SPS for exactly the same reason. Looking back on it, that decision by my parents was a blessing for me. I suspect Pete feels the same way.

1966

Richard Woodville
rwoodville@verizon.net

www.sps.edu/1966

Our 50th reunion will be held Friday, June 3, through Sunday, June 5, 2016. To prepare for this event, I have contacted formmates to get your input on what we can do to make this reunion fun and memorable. I have spoken to Alfred Ajanmi, Nick Apostol, John Chapin, Bill Claghorn, Dave Dunford, John Evans, Fred Gillmore, John Higgins, and many others, all of whom have provided great ideas. The consensus seems to be to have a low-key reunion focused on reconnection and relationships.

The more I talk to all of you, the more excited I am about our 50th, and the more fun I think it will be. Additional and updated information can be found on www.sps.edu/1966.
Dick Furlaud, Erin and Chris Gray, Susan and Alex Deland, Kathy and Jim Colby, Chris and Jim Robinson, Barry and Dick Grace, Deane Evans, and Tom Shortall and his wife, Alice Young, also attended. We hope to have another similar event in the future.

Tucker Hood’s son, Tim ’15, graduated this past May.

Bill Benson writes that he and Sade Benson are celebrating 41 blissful years together aboard their recently launched 36’ wooden sloop Bitter Sweet after an eight-year restoration. She (the boat) will be featured, among many others, in the September issue of WoodenBoat magazine in the section titled “Launchings.” Bill had a very successful art opening in New York at the FXFowle Gallery, at which many formmates were in attendance.

**1967**

Tom Beale
beale.tom@loreda.org

Michael Klosson reports: “Upon concluding my career in the Foreign Service, which included service as an ambassador to Cyprus, consul guard in Hong Kong, and deputy assistant secretary of state for legislative affairs, I have been working at Save the Children as vice president for policy and humanitarian response. Been seeing a lot of Asia, Africa, and the Middle East.”

**1968**

Tom Shortall
shortall.nevis@gmail.com

It has been a difficult time for the form following the deaths of Mike Morgan and Lloyd Fonvielle and, as a result, we decided to get together as a group to touch base. On May 13, we had a small but well-attended dinner in New York City. Rick King traveled from Calif., Boone Porter from N.H., with his daughter, Martha ’01, Tucker Hood from Mass., with his wife Cathleen, Jonathan McCall from New Orleans, Bill Benson from Ithaca, N.Y., and Walker Wainwright from Long Island. Mark Andrews, Oivind and Darrell Lorentzen, Sally and Tim Megear, Susan and Dick Furlaud, Erin and Chris Gray, Susan and Alex Deland, Kathy and Jim Colby, Chris and Jim Robinson, Barry and Dick Grace, Deane Evans, and Tom Shortall and his wife, Alice Young, also attended. We hope to have another similar event in the future.

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**1969**

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**1971**

Dennis Dixon
dennis.c.dixon@gmail.com

www.sps.edu/1971

**1972**

John Henry Low
jhl@knick.com

Lin Giralt, The Artist Formerly Known as Emilio (TAFKE), reports that he ‘has been appointed as visiting professor at Dali University in Dali City, China, for the first summer session, teaching Finance for Non-Financial Managers and Introduction to Corporate Strategy. He will also be supervising a select group of students in their research project, whose topic will be Comparison of Chinese and Occidental Management Styles and Philosophies: Yin-Yang in action. The University Catalog’s short name for the course is ‘Yin–Yang Lin,’ Lin – in spite of his nickname – has no Chinese DNA, but is very excited about going to China and hopes to share his trove of occidental management knowledge with students from this up and coming world power. If and when China overtakes the U.S. as the leading global economic power, he just hopes that we don’t blame it on him. Any Paulies in the region are encouraged to contact him. On his way to China, Lin met up with Locke Bowman in Chicago. Locke continues his devoted service as the executive director of the Roderick and Solange MacArthur Justice Center, a public interest law firm championing criminal justice reforms and dedicated to helping the disadvantaged with respect to criminal law. The Center has locations in Chicago, New Orleans, and Oxford, Mississippi, and an affiliation with the Northwestern University School of Law, where Locke is on the faculty. While Locke continues to have an exemplary career, he is most proud of having the youngest child in our form, five-year-old Annabel Hyland Bowman. A ‘post-office worthy mug shot’ of Locke and Lin appears in this issue. Also championing criminal justice reform, Baltimore’s local Public Television news outlet WHYY Newsworks published a commentary, The Anatomy of a Baltimore Riot, from the Inside Looking Out’ on April 30. The article heavily quoted LT (Larry) Woody’s SPS memoir In Black In White. It is a pleasure to report the great work these members of the Form of 1972 have taken on.

On a lighter note, Howie Grace wins this issue’s ‘when-two-or-more-are-gathered-in-my-name award’ for seeing the most formmates during this past quarter. Howie writes, “Met Dan de Roulet for dinner. He is fit, travels well and often, and is totally enamored with his grandchildren, which all three of his sons have produced!”

Noted surgeon Jon Deland seems to have repaired all of my friends’ ankles with terrific results. Jon and I have been discussing dinner in New York with our wives for a year now.

Clayton Prugh has gone from Long Island country lawyer to Long Island country manager of an investment firm. Haven’t seen him in a few months. He really hasn’t changed much at all. I have seen Jamie Urry three times this month, which is a modern-day record. His life is no longer dictated by the needs of companies in which he has invested. Rather, his adventures are written by his two daughters and one hellraising son, Charles.

Henry Laughlin keeps inviting us out to Steamboat Springs to ranch for a week. Trouble is, others have come back maimed and disfigured, so my wife, who won’t venture into New York City for a Deland dinner, is excited about going to China with Lin Giralt met up in Chicago.
reluctant to sign up with Hen. As for me, I continue to be a financial advisor at Morgan Stanley in N.Y., and, believe it or not, totally love what I do every day. I live on Long Island, not far from where I grew up. I like new things but I find myself liking old things more, including relationships. My kids are all over: L.A., San Francisco, D.C., and two in Denver. We don’t chase after them much. No one is even close to getting married. All are still on the payroll in some sense. Is this unusual? Hope not. I used to be king of the house until my wife bought a horse. Well, enough said about that, in case she gets her hands on this. If you don’t want her to get a hold of this Alumni Horae, Howie, you better hide this copy with those other magazines... well, you know what I mean. So please keep your cards and letters and photos coming in. Until next time, keep reaching for the stars and keep your feet on the ground.

1974
Chris Rulon-Miller
chrisrulon@mac.com

Mike Harlan writes: “Sarah and I had fun yesterday morning at the Mint Julips Tasting at Louisville Rowing Club. To help celebrate, I wore my Halcyon Boat Club tie, blazer, and hat. Hadn’t worn them in many years and was glad to see they still fit (more or less).”

1976
Don Keyser
dakeyser@fiduciary-trust.com
www.sps.edu/1976

The Form of 1976 will have its 40th reunion next June 3, 4, and 5 in Millville. Plans are in the works so make your plans to join us. Be sure the School has your current e-mail and contact information.

Donald Keyser sends his news: “Some SPS alums came together at the recent NCAA Nationals. Other alumni rowers spotted included Sophia Jannetty ’12, Steph Neul ’11, and Nina McKee ’12.” Championships for rowing held in Sacramento included Lia Keyser ’13 (daughter of Don Keyser) and Lucia Petty ’12 (niece of Mark Rhodes), Ali Rusher ’14, Regina Brown ’14, and Kay Rusher ’12.

1978
Arthur Bingham
binghama@nyprivfin.com

This report from Jess Baity: “After more than three years in Turkey, I’ve moved on and am now U.S. ambassador to the Republic of Macedonia. Fortunately, the Senate confirmed me in the final days of the last Congress, and Capie and I arrived in Skopje in February. We’ve had a great first few months here, with a domestic political crisis providing plenty of work, a warm welcome by people from all walks of life, and a fascinating, beautiful land with plenty of history, culture and food.”

Frank Hunnewell reports: “I have been the COO of a behavioral science company, PI Worldwide, for the past five years and enjoyed it enormously. I participated in the sale of the company last fall and after helping transition management this spring I’ve left to start a new firm licensed to distribute the Predictive Index and the company’s other workforce analytics solutions. Check out www.peopleengines.com. My daughter, Eliza, enters her senior year at Pomfret this fall and my son, Ben, just finished an awesome freshman year at St. Mark’s. Emily and I will celebrate our 25th anniversary next year.”

Bryan Bell reports that he is the co-editor of a book entitled Public Interest Design Practice Guidebook. According to Bryan, it is the first book to explore and explain this emerging field.

This from Nora Tracy Phillips: “On the heels of American Pharaoh’s Triple Crown win and Fun Home’s Tony sweep (neither of which any of us had anything to do with), Sasha Iglehart, Nancy Weltchek, Richard Schloss, Lisa Hughes, and Marc Robert got together one evening in early June to celebrate. Among the things we drank to were daughters graduating from high school and getting in to college (Mark’s, Richard’s, and Nancy’s), a daughter headed to SPS (Lia’s), memories of debauched times (all), the hair we all still have on our heads, and, finally, our friend, the late T Grand ’79.

KT McCammond shares beaming news: “Very proud of my boy, John! He just completed his freshman year at St. John’s Northwestern Military Academy and was awarded a medal as Best First Year Cadet in his company.” On a separate note, KT adds “I have reconnected with Will Kinne 77 – he even joined me on stage to play ‘Landslide.’”

Last May, Angus Beavers found himself attending a dinner at Windsor Castle, hosted by HRH Prince William. The dinner was in celebration of the 25th anniversary of Tusk.org, a Prince–William–sponsored conservation group. Angus was attending the dinner as
O’Connell at Windsor Castle. Angus Beavers ’78 with Ellen Secretary of State John Kerry ’62, with son Noah Baily ’13 (a sophomore Navy ROTC student at Yale), Jess Baily ’78 (r.) at his swearing-in as ambassador to Macedonia, the date has yet been set.”

The wedding date has yet been set.”

Flustered by the whole series of improbable events, agreed to marry Angus. No wedding date has yet been set.”

From Austin, Texas, Alex Wettelauler writes “I won a 2014-15 Guggenheim Fellowship, so was able to spend four months doing research in Paris and London for a book I’m writing on George Sand and George Eliot. I got back at the end of May, just in time to join Richard Schloss and Quinny Zimmernann as the Form of 1978 representatives in the Alumni Parade. We are the proud parents of three SPS graduates – Julia Schloss ’15, Corinne Worthington ’15 (Quinny’s), and Isabelle Carpenter ’15 (mine). Jamie Neilson ’79 was also there to celebrate his son’s (Reath Neilson ’15) graduation. Quinny recently started a new job at the Isabella Stewart Gardner museum in Boston and I will return to my position as a professor of French and Comparative Literature at the University of Texas in January 2016.”

“Life is good with us,” Lita Remsen reports from Ithaca, N.Y., where she and her husband, Jim, have recently downsized from their larger family-sized house to a smaller one – “an initially challenging, but ultimately healthy endeavor!” Lita goes on to write that their eldest daughter, Emma Marshall ’11, graduated from Colorado College this past spring and though very happy about that, she is also delighted that their younger daughter, Lucy Marshall ’13, remains at Colorado College, a rising junior. Finally, Lita tells us that “in June, I completed a 200-hour yoga teacher training; a fun next step in a journey I began with yoga at age 50.”

Edie Farwell reports that for the past six months, she and her family have been living a significant cross-cultural exchange. They’ve been hosting Fred Tubula Masago, a 17-year-old student from Kenya, while he attends the second semester at Sharon Academy in Sharon, Vt., with Edie’s son, Silas. Home for Fred is a mud and dung hut with no electricity or running water in rural Kenya. His mother, who was one of three wives to Fred’s now deceased father, is a schoolteacher with 11 children. In 2011, Fred got noticed by a Rotary Club member from New Jersey. That club gave Fred a scholarship to attend a Kenyan boarding school. From there, he miraculously found an exchange program that brought him to Edie’s family in Norwich, Vt. Edie adds, “I lived in Kenya in 1983 on an environmental studies program from Dartmouth, so it’s been especially nice to have this come full circle.”

Els Collins shares: “I am happy to report that I’m back in the stage manager saddle, on a 30th anniversary production of The Gospel at Colonus at the Ebony Repertory Theatre in Los Angeles, directed by Andi Chapman and starring Tony Award winner Roger Robinson, and many other august actors. It feels really good to get back in the rehearsal room.”

Frank Streeter tells us that he and Ted Erhard celebrated the start of Ted’s 56th year by going to see Garland Jeffreys perform at Club Passim in Cambridge in early June. Frank laments that he will not be in Chicago for July’s Grateful Dead extravaganza. He notes a sure sign of time passing, “the fact that there will be an official SPS gathering at/around the shows is something that wouldn’t have happened in our past lifetimes.”

By early August, Scott Powers will have fully retired from his position as president and CEO of State Street Global Advisors, having held that position for more than seven years. Says Scott, “I have no idea what might be next, but will spend much of the summer months at the
touched by American Pharaoh. So I write from Geneva: Here’s to Tom and all the creative adventurers. And here’s to loving Paulie pals through the decades of life.

Standish O’Grady shares: “Sandwiched between our kids’ college years finishing and their summer jobs beginning, our family took a family trip of a lifetime to Africa. We stayed at three camps in Botswana (in the Kalahari Desert, the Okavango Delta, and the Selinda Reserve) and at one in the Sabi Sand Game Reserve in South Africa.”

From David Myers: “In mid-June, in honor of our 25th wedding anniversary and our son Andrew’s high school graduation, my wife, Heather, and our two sons, Andrew and Christopher (10), took a two-week trip to Japan. I lived in Tokyo for two years and Heath studied in Kyoto for one year in the 1980s. We hoped to see Makoto Tokutomi ’79 and his family. After Japan, we plan to spend time in Rhode Island before I return to Lehigh, where I have been teaching in the Department of Finance for 15 years. When I’m not teaching, I continue to run and do triathlons. I have discovered in the last two years that showing up is most of the battle; it appears my competition is dying off. Andrew is headed to Babson in the fall.”

In May, Will Doolittle and his family (wife Bella, and daughters Zoe and Tam, both 19) took a wonderful 10-day vacation to Tuscany, anchored in the ancient walled city of Lucca and touring the region from there. Writing in June from home in Glens Falls, N.Y., Will said, “We are stretching out the experience now with the eight bottles of wine and two bottles of olive oil we brought back with us.”

Peter Paine writes that his daughter, Annelies, enjoyed her junior year at Princeton. She rowed in the “2V women’s crew this spring. They are a fast boat, having beaten all the Ivies but Brown so far. Ivy League Championships should be fun, and then on to the NCAA’s (hopefully!). Peter Paine IV ’15 graduated from SPS this past May. Those four years went awfully quickly! He will be following his sister to Princeton, though may take a gap year. I’ll miss the trips to Millville for drop-off and pick-up. Els and I are chugging along here in Princeton, with just Isabel (13) at home. The empty—nest stage of life approaches, and I’m not sure we are ready for it.”

Elise Pettus sent this in: “All is good with me, here in Brooklyn. Boys are good; I see plenty of Form ’82 ladies down here – Mariza Scotch ’82, Rebecca Johnson ’82, Louisa Benton ’82, Nicole Galagher ’82, Emily Fisher ’82, Alison Ronu ’82. Funny how they clustered in this borough. I am loving work. Who knew that the topic of divorce could be so rich, rewarding and fun? I have started a series of events for post-married men and women – pop-up dinners with great chefs in unusual or surprising spaces around the city. If you know anyone great you’d like to see find love – or even just new company – send me their name and e-mail. The website is www.thegoodpart.com.”

George Soule attended his Duke 30th reunion in April, which I (Biddle, his classmate) missed. George fired off this dispatch when he got back from Durham. “Sorry to have missed
1982

Trisha Patterson
trisha.patterson@foxnews.com

Lilea Stockwell Simis sends her news: "Still living life ‘the way it should be’ – on the coast of Maine. My kids are 23, 21, 15, and 11. Our days are quite full, and our dinner table is lively. I couldn't be happier!"

Douglas Lee shares: “After 20 years, still working in Korea. Saw Alex Prout, Yong Kook Kim ’81, and Shaun Rein ’96 in Seoul for an SPS event last year. Two sons in college. Life goes on....”

1983

Michael Stubbbs
michaeljstubbs.ne@gmail.com

Sometimes it feels like I’m traveling at the speed of light, covering a remarkable range of experiences, locations, and environments, one after the other. Thursday, June 4: hosted 30 people at our home for an evening–presentation/discussion/dinner – focused on pediatric HIV/AIDS in sub-Saharan Africa, with mothers2mothers and the Elizabeth Glaser Pediatric AIDS Foundation, one social justice salon event in a series we launched recently (other topics explored/to be explored this year include nutrition, trafficking, sexual assault/rape culture, displaced persons/refugees, non-violence/forgiveness in the context of the Occupied Territories, and water in the context of California’s drought); Friday, June 5: hosted 50 people at our home for Shabbat dinner; Saturday, June 6: traveled with family and friends to James Turrell’s Roden Crater in Northern Arizona; Sunday, June 7: flew to Pelican Bay State Prison (supermax) in northern California with the Anti–Recidivism Coalition (of which I am the board chair) to visit prisoners confined to the SHU...you get the idea. Hoping you have/had a great summer. Maybe see you around (in L.A., Aspen, Santa Barbara, Boston/ Cape Cod, or Fiji) and/or Concord in September.

John Bohan writes: “Moved to Palos Verdes, Calif., earlier this year and had the pleasure of having Michael Stubbbs and husband, Bill Resnick, over for a slightly crazy house warming dinner. Also, had the pleasure of visiting SPS to see my son, Evan ’16, row in the Aniversary event. Sam Reid ’81 gave me the tip of hanging around the docks to jump on a boat. I did and it was amazing. I wish I had rowed. Also, saw Tod Brainard, Tsugu Tamenaga, and Kathryn Wilmerding. Great to reconnect with everyone, even for a short time.”

Mimi Steward writes: “My husband, Bert, and I have a 14-year-old boy and a 12-year-old girl. We’ve crested over the 50-year mark and are enjoying life. We have been living overseas since 2009, first Holland for a couple of years, then my husband’s Foreign Service work took us to Nigeria for the past four years. We are about to go to Kenya for another four years. Never a dull moment here in Abuja. I don’t know that I would have set off for such great adventures without SPS to spur me on. I am always telling the kids about the School and the fun I had there. I keep hoping we will make one of the reunions so that the family can see SPS and meet some of my old friends. I’m sure it will happen sooner rather than later.

1986

Jill Forney
pjforney@comcast.net
www.sps.edu/1986

Nicholas Stern: “I’m sure many of us are having our midlife crisis. Since I don’t have sports cars, I’ve gone deep into cycling and this spring I trained, rode, and finished the Gran Fondo New York (9,000 vertical feet and 100 miles, plus the 20-mile-round-trip ride to the start/finish). I was proud of my 949th place/6:39 time, but humbled knowing that Will Muecke would have done this race in a fraction of that – and on a fat bike (tire gauge, not rider size), which I saw a guy doing and had to look real hard to make sure it wasn’t him! Love to all my formmates and I hope everyone makes the 30th next June.”

Harold W. Bost sends his greetings from N.C.: “The Bost family had the pleasure of spending the evening with Emily Day in White Post, Va., for a quick family getaway. Emily and I, aka Giddy – Up and Trueno, will complete a Tough Mudder together in June.”

A note from Cee Cee Gammon Belford: “Had a wonderful and spontaneous evening with Megan Duryea Scott ’90 and Patriots fullback Shane Vereen with Alex Brigham ’87 and his sons, 11-year-old Tristan (on Alex’s shoulders) and 9-year-old Sebastian.
the SPS Pelican club gathered in New York to see The Heidi Chronicles, produced by Sally Horchow '88. Fun to see Brit- tain Stone '87 and meet other current parents and alumni – always an immediate connec-
tion having the bond of SPS. A fabulous and inspiring evening.

Mike Townsend reports: “I am alive and well in Falls Church, Va., where I live with my wife, Elizabeth, and our three children, Avery (14), Em-
ily (12), and William (7). This spring I passed 15 years of working at Charles Schwab in our D.C. government affairs office, where I am a political analyst and lobbyist. Oversaw my eldest as he applied to inde-
pendent schools in the Va./D.C. area this past year (he decided on Flint Hill School in Oakton, Va., for 9th grade) and had flashbacks to 1982–83, when I applied to various New England prep schools, eventually ending up at SPS. Attended my 25th re-
union at Bowdoin in May and had fun reconnecting with SPS ’86ers Andrew Robarts and Jim Pincock Longshore, who were also at the reunion. Will do my best to get back to our 30th next year!”

Julia Shear shares: “I am (finally) writing a formnote. I think I last updated everyone before our 25th Anniversary in 2011. At that time, I was in Athens and based at the American School of Classical Studies, the big American research institute in Greece for all things pertaining to the ancient Greek/classical world. My book, Polis and Revolution: Responding to Oligarchy in Classical Athens, came out about six weeks before our re-
union. While I was in Athens, I also wrote a number of articles (anyone who is really curious can see the details on my Aca-
demia.edu page: https://boun. academia.edu/JuliaShear). In September 2013, I left Athens for Istanbul to take up a position in the Department of History at Boğaziçi University. Here, I teach ancient Greek history and classical archaeology and hold a position funded by the Onas-
sis Foundation. Fortunately, the language of instruction at the University is English. I am also studying Turkish. It is not at all like English or other related languages, and that is part of the challenge of learning it in middle age. It has been an in-
teresting time to be in Turkey and Istanbul is a fascinating city. I still spend time in Ath-
ens, especially in the summer, because the libraries there are much better for my research. If anyone is visiting either Athens or Istanbul, please get in touch. The best way to reach me is at juliashear@gmail.com.”

1987

Mona Gibson monagibson5@gmail.com

Alex Brigham updates us: “In February, Super Bowl XLIX came to our hometown of Phoenix and featured our beloved New England Patriots. Tim Clark came out for the game and we ran across legendary Thayer rival hockey player Jeremy Roenick at pre-game festivities. After a wild finish to the game, a wrong turn by me when exiting the stadium sud-
denly mistakenly thrust my two oldest children, Tristan (age 11) and Sebastian (age 9), and I onto the field to celebrate with all the Patriots players, passing around the trophy as the confetti rained down. It was a surreal and un-
expected experience!

Silas W.M. Neilson writes: “I am in between seasons four and five of Grimm (NBC Fridays at 9 p.m.). I am taking the hiatus to perform in a play at the Port-
land Center Stage (big, beauti-
ful theatre). The play is called Three Days of Rain and it runs through June 21 if anyone’s in Portland, Ore., and wants to see a very cool play.

Katharine Birdsell writes: “I am still living on our farm outside of Charlottesville with husband (of almost 24 years!), Karl Pfefferkorn, and daughter, Eva. Our son, Joachim, has spent his senior year in France on School Year Abroad. He graduates from Interlochen Arts Academy in Michigan this spring and is off to film school at NYU’s TISCH School of the Arts. You can see his work in film so far on Vimeo under Joachim Pfefferkorn videos. Eva is off to the Asheville School in Asheville, N.C., as she cannot get enough of the North Caro-
line mountains during her sum-
mers at camp down there. For my part, I am in my 18th year of private practice, teaching the Alexander Technique, and am still dancing and making dances.”

Tony Brooke sends his greetings: “Hi, everyone. As you’ve probably heard, the music industry has seen some, well, interesting changes. A few years back I began a slow career shift, and picked up a master’s in information science. I now work at Pandora in their Curation Department. I serve as technical liaison to the many companies that deliver new re-
leases to Pandora via automated xml messages. I am part of the team that maintains the huge library of music and fixes meta-
data. It’s fascinating and very challenging. If you’re an artist playing on Pandora, let me know if your info needs corrections. In other news, I am on the board of
writes: “I live in Ventura, Calif., on the coast between L.A. and Santa Barbara. My husband grew up here and we have lots of family nearby. I’m a social worker with specialties in child and adolescent mental health and psychiatric assessment. I recently left working for our county mental health system after 13 years and plan on starting a private practice so I can be more available to my own kids, ages 10 and 11. Life is good! Sorry to miss the fun at reunion.

Jeremy Ward writes: “I am currently the Biology Department chair and Albert D. Mead Professor of Biology at Middlebury College in Middlebury, Vt. In addition to teaching several genetics classes, I run a research lab funded by the National Science Foundation, studying cancer biology and fertility genetics. This past year it was great to have SPS alumnae Lucy Bostwick ’14 and Lily Bogle ’14 in class here at Midd! My wife, Drey, and I live with our two daughters, Sabina (12) and Amalia (9), in New Haven, Vt., along with our two dogs, two cats, and one hedgehog! We had a great time at the 25th reunion. The kids particularly liked the art studios in Hargate and the robotics lab in the new math and science center. It was terrific to reconnect with everyone. If you are ever in the area or are looking at Middlebury, give me a shout at jward@middlebury.edu.

Andrew Marshall updates us: “Living in Pittsburgh with my wife, Lasette, and our one-year-old son, William. I now realize that the story my father taught me about Sisyphus is really about a parent picking up after a toddler. When I’m not doing that, I busy myself with librarian-esque things at Carnegie Mellon.”

James Hathaway sends his greetings from Beijing: “I’ve got two years left on my tour here as a Foreign Service officer in the U.S. Embassy’s Political Section. There are a few alumni floating around Beijing. Crossed paths through a mutual friend with Miguel Payano ’98 not too long ago, and recently got a chance to grab a few brews here with Tim Webster. Always happy to host in Beijing, Cheers.”

Evan Asano writes: Reeve Schley, Ted Shergalis, Jay Erickson, Ben Shields (Katie Thatcher’s husband) and I all went on a disastrous backpacking trip in Zion National Park. Well, it was actually half awesome, half disastrous. We did get a great shot with my selfie stick, even though I got much grief about bringing it.

Weezie Smith Goff writes: “Lottie joined big sister Liesl last July. We’re all doing well, having moved up to Cambridge earlier last year. I miss Brooklyn but am enjoying settling down back in Cambridge.” Jay Erickson reports: “In the past few years, I produced an album (abloomismusic.com), built a home (Pawling, N.Y.) tussled with cancer (bustednut.wordpress.com), married (Katie Rose), had a daughter (Juniper), published a book of poetry (bloombook.org) and merged my company (modusagency.com). Just spent a few days in the backcountry of Zion National Park in Utah with Reeve Schley, Evan Asano and Ted Shergalis. Come say hi if you are ever near Pawling, N.Y.”

Charlotte Smith shares: “On June 3, we were thrilled to welcome Arthur Ryus Smith into our chaotic family. Weighing in at 8 lbs., 7 oz., we’re glad he made his debut three weeks early and can’t get enough of him. Eleanor (6), Oliver (4.5), Martha (3), and Louisa (1.5) are delighted with their new brother and have been showering him with hugs, kisses, and the occasional poke to the eye.”
A belated announcement came about the June 7, 2013, wedding of Taylor Plimpton to Elizabeth Rose Eggers at Devon Yacht Club in Amagansett, N.Y. The wedding party included John Nordeman, Rupert Sandes, Chris Gates, Mas Hiruma ’93, Dave Waserstein ’92, and Benjy Federbush.

Emily Brands
www.sps.edu/1996

Caitlin Riley was nominated in April for a James Beard Award for her short doc, Le Kale Project. She also almost ran over Josiah Hornblower ‘94 in the Whole Foods parking lot, which she felt would’ve been less cool. Ben Loehnen writes, “I am still in the publishing trenches in New York City, working as an editor at Simon & Schuster and spending as much time as possible looking for the world’s birds (DR, Peru, France, and Madagascar this year). I am looking forward to returning to SPS next spring for our 20th.”

Carey Wagner writes from Brooklyn that she’s doing her best to make it as a photojournalist, cinematographer, and instructor. This summer she will be telling stories about women and religion in Indonesia as an International Reporting Project fellow. She recently worked in Nepal on a project about child groomers for CARE, and she is also channeling her Fisk Cup days as she gets up on stage and teaches photography as a Nikon School instructor in various U.S. cities.

Andrew Bleiman
ableiman@gmail.com

Karen Shimizu reports: “I moved from Brooklyn to Emmaus, Pa., to launch a new magazine. The premier issue of Rodale’s Organic Life hit newsstands on April 14, four days before my second daughter, Lydia Haruko Shimizu Michel, was born. It’s been an eventful spring!”

Erica Ma shares: “Theodore Ma ’00 and I have been growing an entrepreneurship community in Hong Kong over the last few years called CoCoon. We work with teams in ed tech, fin tech, wearables, and more. Happy to reach out to any fellow SPS entrepreneurs. Ping me at erica@hkcocon.org.”

A note from Sam Jones Garrison: “Thinking about and missing you all at SPS. Living and working between Los Angeles, and Connecticut, with my two daughters and beloved husband.”

Congratulations to Lauren Seaton as she shares her exciting news that she got engaged in May to Chris Hillier. A shout out to Kareem Roberts as he received the “Distinguished Alumni Award” on June 8th at the annual Oliver Scholars recognition ceremony at The Great Hall at Cooper Union. He was accompanied at the ceremony by his mother Elizabeth, the mother of one of his students in the A Better Chance program and young men from his Righteous Minds.

Tom Loverro shares: “My wife, Sally, our son Tad (17 months), and I packed our bags and moved from Manhattan to Palo Alto, Calif., in April for a new job. I recently switched firms and started at Institutional Venture Partners, a later-stage venture capital firm based in Menlo Park. We’re happily settled down now and I think we’re all glad to have some space and a backyard. We bumped into Chris Luhur in Palo Alto.”
We are officially next in line to celebrate our 15th reunion. We are working on some grand plans for the celebration. It would be fantastic to get a great turnout. Please mark your calendars for the weekend of June 3–5, 2016. We’ll send details on hotels, dinner plans, etc. Also in the coming months, we will be working on plans to get people together in New York and Boston. If anyone is interested in hosting a group in another city, let us know. Hope to see you all next June.

Pramod Pinnamaneni shares “I met Clive Runnells ’44 as a Third Former outside of Nash House. I saw his Texas pin and introduced myself. Ever since, Mr. Runnells has become a tremendous mentor for me and I could never thank him for how much he has helped me. Mr. Runnells changed my life forever when he helped me get into medical school and I cannot quantify all the advice about life along the way. An afternoon baseball game was a memorable outing.”

Mae Karwowski mkarwow@gmail.com

Victoria D. Whitney writes: “Moved to New York and working in the Southern District for a federal judge. Graduated from UVA Law School in May 2014.”

Weddings, engagements, grad school, and, this year, our 10th reunion. To many, it might feel like the flood was just last month, and you’re still recovering from grad parties. Mark your calendars though, reunion weekend is June 3–5, 2016. If you haven’t received a call, e-mail, text message, or carrier pigeon from John MacGregor yet, expect one sometime in the next year. He’s coming for you. We will also be in touch regarding party plans and logistics. Quick shout-out to Nick Foukal for tying the knot with his wife, Lizzy Eickenhorst and Nick Oates ’03 welcomed daughter Lizzy Clairborne Oates on May 31, 2015.
Molly, SPSers in attendance included Bayard Wilson, Quincy Darbyshire ’07, Evan Seely, and Kevin Kaiser. Eduardo Rodriguez also recently celebrated his nuptials with a number of ’06ers in attendance. Please send any other news our way and we’ll include in the next issue. Weddings, children, new jobs – any news is welcome!

2007

Quincy Darbyshire
j.quincy.darbyshire@gmail.com

Lots of updates this season. Grant Gendron graduated cum laude from BU Law and passed the bars in N.H. and Mass. He’s now in Manchester, where he’s an associate at the law firm of Sheehan Phinney Bass & Green but also assistant coaching the SPS debate team and making trips to Boston fairly frequently to visit Paulies. If you’re in Manchester, get in touch.

Mary Gamber is heading back to the East Coast to attend the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania for her M.B.A. Though she’s sad to leave her San Francisco Paulies, she’s thrilled to rejoin others on the East Coast.

Charles Vennat writes from still-thawing Canada – “My sister, Mimi ’09, is off saving the world and working in Nairobi as a program manager for DAC Aviation, moving humanitarian aid and personnel about. Fred Vennat ’08 recently paid her a visit and they concluded their self-guided Safari unscathed, much to the relief and contrary to the fears of our loving mother.”

David Friedman has managed to take away some time from his busy schedule studying for the bar exam to win three separate ice fishing tournaments in Bagotville, St-Cyrille-de-Wendover and Notre-Dame-de-Bon-Conseil. Among his amazing hauls at the latter stop: a tire iron, a rusted shovel, and a monster pike, which set a competition record. The Fifth Annual BroGA is slated to take place this summer on the shores of Lake Memphremagog after a one-year hiatus for improvements to the clubhouse. Past champion François Brisebois has promised to attend the Friday-evening festivities. Luckily the Rules Marshall Michael Sutton will once again be present, enforcing justice with tireless effort and pinpoint accuracy.

John Harvey Montalvo shares that he is getting married in July 2015. Oliver Morfin got married in December 2014. Congratulations!

2011

Meredith Bird
birdie4949@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/2011

Congratulations to everyone who just graduated from college! And you know what that means. It’s almost time for our fifth reunion. It is going to be a wonderful celebration and we would love to have as many of you there as possible. Mark your calendars for the big weekend, June 3-5, 2016. Details on hotels, dinner plans, and more are soon to come. Can’t wait to see you all next June!

Hockey alumni who gathered recently in Boston (l. to r.): Brendon Bourgea ’11, Ben Kaplan ’11, Tyler O’Brien ’07, Frankie Brisebois ’07, Cory McGrath ’09, Dérick Roy ’11, and Griffin Tewksbury ’10.

At the Henley Women’s Regatta, where BU women’s crew made it to the Elite 8, were (l. to r.): Lia Keyser ’13, Alie Rusher ’14, Regina Brown ’14, Kay Rusher ’12, and Lucia Petty ’12.

60
The section was updated July 4, 2015. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1940—Donald Scott Jr.
   May 28, 2015
1941—John Batho Jessup
   May 20, 2015
1942—Sidney W. Farnsworth Jr.
   June 23, 2015
1945—Gilman “Gil” Perkins
   April 17, 2015
1945—Robert Randolph “Randy” Richardson
   May 25, 2015
1946—Daniel Elliott Huger Jr.
   May 14, 2015
1947—Danforth Huntington Leach
   May 19, 2015
1948—Dudley Blackford Fowler
   December 26, 2014
1948—Henry Colwell Beadleston Lindh
   July 3, 2015
1949—Philip Wilckes Bianchi
   April 20, 2015
1950—Thomas Eyre Booth
   November 20, 2014
1950—David Edward Post Lindh
   April 24, 2015
   April 4, 2015
1957—John Duncan Evans III
   June 29, 2015
1959—Thomas Roderick Dew
   April 24, 2015
1960—Edmond Prince “Terry” Fowler III
   March 14, 2015
1960—Browning Endicott Marean III
   August 23, 2014
1961—Antal M. P. “Tony” de Bekessy
   April 16, 2015
1961—Henry Luther “Harry” Loomis
   May 11, 2015
1962—John Russell Whitman
   July 2, 2015
1970—S. Gerald “Gerry” Hunt
   May 5, 2015
1979—Timothy Weatherford “T” Grand
   May 4, 2015

Former Faculty
Robert Roy Eddy
   May 3, 2015

Former Staff
Judith Dionne LaFlamme
   June 21, 2015

1940
Donald Scott Jr.
a man of great principle and a remarkable, loving, caring husband, father, and grandfather, died on May 28, 2015. He was 92. Mr. Scott was born on June 20, 1922, in Evanston, Ill., to Donald and Rachel Scott of Short Hills, N.J. He attended Buxton Country Day School and the Pingry School in New Jersey before entering the Third Form at St. Paul’s School in the fall of 1936. While at SPS, Mr. Scott excelled academically and was known for his outstanding conduct. He earned Second Testimonials in all four of his years at the School. Mr. Scott played hockey for Old Hundred and rowed with Halcyon. He belonged to the Concordian Literary Society, the Dramatic Club, the Rifle Club, and Der Deutsche Verein. He also served as editor of the Pictorial.

Mr. Scott earned his undergraduate degree from Princeton in 1944. During World War II, he served in the U.S. Naval Reserves on amphibious ships in the Mediterranean and as Commanding Officer of a ship, retiring with the rank of Lieutenant at the end of his service. He received an M.B.A. from New York University in 1951 and attended the Advanced Management Program at Harvard University.

In his long career, Mr. Scott became a financial consultant, joining Chase Manhattan Bank as vice president and director of organization planning in the petroleum industry sector. He later joined Argyle Research Corporation, a New York consulting firm specializing in corporate mergers and acquisitions.

After his retirement in 1983, Mr. Scott moved to Sanibel Island, Fla. At the time of his death he resided in Fort Myers, Fla.

Mr. Scott is survived by his wife of 41 years, Florence; his three children, David Scott ’70, Hillary Stern, and Lindsay Waters and their spouses; four grandchildren; a stepson, Philip C. Ruesch; and two nieces. He was predeceased by his daughter, Caroline Hamilton, his stepson, Daniel B. Ruesch, and his sister, Dorothy Williams.

1941
John Batho Jessup
a general contractor, vigneron, poet, avid skier, and tennis player, died peacefully at home on May 20, 2015, surrounded by his family in Atherton, Calif. He was 93 years old.

Born in Roslyn, N.Y., the son of Dr. Everett and Helen Jessup, Mr. Jessup attended the Green Vale School in Long Island before entering St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in 1937. “A conscientious student” with “a really fine character;” he was also enthusiastic, friendly, and helpful with the younger boys at the School. Mr. Jessup played football, hockey, and participated in track for Isthmian. He also captained the club’s baseball team and rowed with Shattuck. He served as secretary of the Scientific Association, as a dorm supervisor, and was a member of the Student Council. He earned a Dickey Prize in mathematics.

From 1942 to 1945, Mr. Jessup served as a pilot in the Army Air Corps. Upon being discharged from the military, he went on to receive his undergraduate degree from Princeton University in 1947. He married Elizabeth “Lee” Anderson of Princeton later that same year. The couple moved to California in 1948, where they lived at various times in San Francisco, Redwood City, and Atherton. The couple raised three children, Deborah, John (Toby), and David.

Following Lee’s death in 1981, Mr. Jessup married Carolyn Havre of Berkeley and Woodside, Calif.

Mr. Jessup’s residential construction career included many years as a general contractor, building homes designed by notable architect Cliff May, who was best known for developing the California ranch house. Mr. Jessup continued designing his own additions and upgrades for many clients. For a time, he also served as an associate professor at Stanford University.

Mr. Jessup enjoyed winemaking and caring for his vineyard. He was devoted to many other outdoor activities, including skiing and tennis. He continued to be loyal to St. Paul’s School as a form director from 2009 until his death. He was a faithful and generous friend to many throughout out his long life, whose words and poetry will be long remembered.
Mr. Jessup was predeceased in 2013 by his wife, Carolyn, and in 2012 by his brother, Richard. He is survived by his three children and his sisters, Mary Amonette and Joan Eddy.

1942 Sidney W. Farnsworth Jr.

Sidney W. Farnsworth Jr., a lifelong resident of Memphis, Tenn., who spent much of his career working with others as an alcohol rehabilitation counselor, died on June 23, 2015, in Memphis, of emphysema and from injuries sustained in a 2006 automobile accident. He was 91 years old.

Sid was born in Memphis on January 24, 1924, to Elizabeth Phelps Farnsworth and Sidney W. Farnsworth, and was a lifelong Memphian. He entered St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1938, following in the footsteps of his grandfather, Ziba Bennett Phelps of the Form of 1891. Sid was a member of the Student Council, a supervisor in the Lower School, an inspector, Chapel warden, a member of the Scientific Association, and a member of the Dance Committee. He competed with Old Hundred football and Halcyon crew.

In his Fifth Form year, Sid won a $20 bet by swimming across Library Pond from the Sheldon Library to the Upper School a few days after the ice went out.

After graduating from St. Paul’s, he attended Yale University, but enlisted in the Marine Corps during World War II, serving on active duty from October 1942 to May 1946.

Before being shipped overseas, Sid was the middleweight boxing champion of his Gainesville, Ga., Naval Air Station. He served in MAG32, an SBD “Dauntless Dive Bomber” group of the first Marine Airwing and as the tail gunner in the Mindanao Campaign in Zamboanga and Malabang in the Philippines. Sid was also a radar and radio technician and instructor. At that time, radar was top secret, a word not yet known in the civilian world. Sid was then sent to North China to serve at Tsingtao and Peking during the occupation of China with an elite group nicknamed the “China Marines.”

For his service, Sid was awarded the Distinguished Navy Unit Citation, Good Conduct Medal, American Theatre Ribbon, Asiatic Pacific Ribbon, Bronze Service Star, Victory Medal, Philippines Liberation Medal, China Service Medal, and the U.S. Asiatic Pacific Victory Medal. Sid’s military experiences were documented in a series of interviews for World War II history projects between 2006 and 2007, including one for the University of Memphis Department of History.

After his discharge from the military, Sid worked as an officer of the First National Bank of Memphis until 1959, when he became vice president of William A. Webster Co., and later became a management consultant with Integrated Control Systems.

In 1963, Sid joined Alcoholics Anonymous. In 1976, he shifted his focus to a career in alcohol rehabilitation. He retired in 1991 as a program director of alcohol recovery service at Naval Air Station Hospital in Millington, Tenn. For many years, he served on the Memphis Area Chapter of the National Committee on Alcoholism Speakers, addressing church groups and civic clubs.

On June 10, 1974, Sid married Shirley Sullins (Raney) Farnsworth and together the couple was active in Memphis life for many years.

Throughout his life, Sid participated in many charitable fundraising drives and served as a board member of the Memphis College of Arts and Lausanne Collegiate School. In 1983, the Farnsworths bought a home overlooking the Mississippi River in downtown Memphis. A year later, Sid and Shirley became charter members of the Downtown Neighborhood Association and were part of a group that worked to bring the Christmas parade back downtown Memphis in 1989. The couple also supported the Main Street Trolley Company that was organized to get the trolley back on Main Street.

Sid is survived by his wife, Shirley; his children from a previous marriage, Sidney W. Farnsworth III ’69 and Marianne F. Horan; and two grandchildren. He was predeceased by his sisters, Elizabeth Kenna and Ki Cavender.

1945 Gilman “Gil” Perkins

Gilman “Gil” Perkins was a successful businessman and beloved member of his community of Pittsford, N.Y., and Kennebunkport, Maine, died on April 17, 2015, surrounded by his family. He was 88 years old.

Born November 19, 1926, Mr. Perkins was the son of Cornelia Noyes Chamberlain and Gilman Craig Perkins. He followed a long line of family members to SPS, including his grandfather, Gilman N. Perkins of the Form of 1881, and great-uncles, John C. Powers (1888), Walter W. Powers (1890), and Henry H. Perkins (1881).

At SPS, Mr. Perkins played football, hockey, and baseball for Delphian and was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Missionary Society, and the Acolyte Guild. He also served as a supervisor in a Fourth Form house. Mr. Perkins was one of several boys in his form to graduate early, on January 27, 1945, in order to serve his country as a paratrooper in the 82nd Airborne during WWII.

After his discharge in 1946, Mr. Perkins joined his family business, Union Steel Chest Corporation, and later worked for Alling and Cory. He finished his career at Cobblestone Capital Management, where he worked until his death. He was a vibrant and beloved member of each of the organizations to which he was devoted, including the Rochester School of the Deaf, St. Paul’s Episcopal Church, St. Anne’s Episcopal Church in Kennebunkport, and the Rochester Institute of Technology Institute of Fellows.

Mr. Perkins was a member of the Genesee Valley Club, the Chatterbox Club, Cape Arundel Golf Club, and the Beach Club. He was past president of the Country Club of Rochester.

He was predeceased in 2013 by his wife of 61 years, Rebecca Duane Mastin Perkins, and in 2006 by his brother, Craig P. Perkins ’49. He is survived by his children, Rebecca Duane Perkins, Gilman Craig Perkins, Cornelia Noyes Perkins Johnston, and Cameron Johnston; nine grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.
1945

Randolph  “Randy” Richardson
an influential philanthropist and World
War II veteran, whose storied life included
fighting in the Battle of the Bulge, deliver-
ing a baby during combat, founding a
comic syndicate, and running a commer-
cial mussel farm, died on May 25, 2015,
in Amagansett, N.Y. He was 89.

Born on January 30, 1926, in Greens-
boro, N.C., to Grace Jones Richardson and
Henry Smith Richardson, Mr. Richardson
grew up in Greensboro and Green Farms,
Conn., arriving at St. Paul’s School as a
Fourth Former in the fall of 1942.

Mr. Richardson spent just one year at
the School, but remained connected over
the years, corresponding with the admin-
istration on issues that were important to
him as an outspoken conservative whose
views were shaped by what he witnessed
during the war. A machine and mortar
gunner, interpreter, and squad leader, Mr.
Richardson participated in some of the
heaviest fighting in the war, including the
infamous Battle of the Bulge. He suffered
frostbite injuries to his feet in France,
helped deliver a German baby in the middle
of combat, and was among those charged
with blocking the Soviet advance into
Czechoslovakia after the war.

After graduating from the University
of North Carolina in 1950, Mr. Richardson
spent the next 30 years working for several
finance, farming, timber, and real estate
companies. He also co-founded the Con-
servative Book Club and King Feature
Syndicate, a company that distributes
comics and editorial columns worldwide.
He lived in Atlanta for several years before
moving to New York in 1963, splitting his
time between Manhattan and East Hampton.

Mr. Richardson was heir to the Vick
Family Remedies fortune built by his
grandfather, who invented Vicks VapoRub.
His brother, the late H. Smith Richardson
Jr. ’39, grew Vicks into a Fortune 250 com-
pany, eventually selling it to Proctor &
Gamble. Mr. Richardson served as director
of the company prior to its sale and as presi-
dent of the Smith Richardson Foundation,
established by his brother in 1935. Dur-
ing his time as president, the foundation
funded notable supply-side economics
and neoconservative organizations, includ-
ing the Federalist Society, the Manhat-
tan Institute, and the Foreign Policy
Research Institute. Mr. Richardson was
also quoted in conservative publications,
such as the Heritage Foundation Policy
Review and the American Spectator.

Mr. Richardson was also a boat enthusi-
ast and founder of several seafood farms,
including the first commercial mussel
farm in Narragansett Bay. He enjoyed
building wooden boats, sailing, rowing,
and canoeing and was a member of the
East End Classic Boat Society and the
Devon Yacht club.

Mr. Richardson’s family told the East
Hampton Star they thought it fitting that
he died on Memorial Day, “reminding us
all of the sacrifices made by his, the great-
est generation.”

Mr. Richardson is survived by his wife,
Susan Wood Richardson; his son, Roderic
Randolph Richardson; two daughters,
Heather R. Higgins and Catharine R.
Macdonald; six grandchildren; and his
first wife, Dalton Arnold Andrews. He
was predeceased in 1990 by his second
wife, Patricia Littauer.

1946

Daniel Elliott Huger Jr.

Daniel Elliott Huger Jr.,
S.C., died on May
14, 2015, sur-
rrounded by his
family, who read
to him the Last
Night Prayer
from his red
SPS prayer book
shortly before
his passing. He was 86.

Born on September 23, 1928, in New
York City, Mr. Huger was the son of Daniel
Elliott Huger and Elizabeth Kress Huger
Jack. He prepared for SPS at the Edgewood
School in Greenwich, Conn. Mr. Huger
entered SPS as a Fourth Former in the
fall of 1943. He competed for Delphian
in baseball, hockey, and boxing and was
a member of the Concordian Literary
Society and the Missionary Society.

Mr. Huger graduated from Harvard in
1950 and earned his J.D. from the Uni-
versity of Virginia School of Law in 1956
and his L.L.M. from Yale Law School in
1957. He was drafted by the U.S. Marine
Corps during the Korean War and served
his country in the U.S. and Japan for two
years. Mr. Huger spent several years living
and working in Heidelberg, Germany, as a
civilian on military bases. During his time
in Europe, he traveled widely and twice
climbed the Matterhorn.

Upon his return to the States, Mr. Huger
worked as a trust officer for Citicorp in
New York, South Carolina National Bank
in Charleston, and, ultimately, at Old
Colony Trust Company in Boston, where
he met his wife, Katherine Middleton. In
1970, Mr. Huger returned to Charleston,
where he practiced law on Broad Street
until his retirement in 1999.

Mr. Huger loved reading, tennis, and
sailing and had a special affinity for
classical jazz and the blues. Buckfield
Plantation at Pocotaligo, S.C., where his
parents had a winter home, was the center
of many family activities for much of his
life. He was a member of Carolina Yacht
Club, the Society of the Cincinnati of the
State of South Carolina, and the Society
of Colonial Wars. Those who knew Mr.
Huger enjoyed him as a natural story-
teller and adored his ability to make
people laugh. He will be remembered
for his kindness, wit, gentle nature, and
generous spirit.

Mr. Huger had a wonderful relationship
with his wife of 43 years, Katy. When filling
out his 55th reunion questionnaire for SPS,
he shared these words of wisdom regard-
ing marriage: “If you’re lucky enough to
marry a great wife, everything else usually
falls into place.”

He will be deeply missed by all who knew
him, including his wife, Katherine Middle-
ton Huger; his brother, Claude Kress Jack,
and his wife, Jean; his nephew, Howard
Brent Payne and his wife, Sandy; his
nieces and nephew, Daniel Huger Scott
Payne, Lisa Payne Johnston, Claudia Jack
Sutton, Carol Kress Jack, and Suzanne
Elizabeth Jack; and 18 grand–nieces and
niephews.
1947
Danforth Huntington Leach

a lawyer known for his integrity and character, died on May 19, 2015, at Lehigh Commons in Macungie, Pa. He was 86 years old. Born on September 6, 1928, in Providence, R.I., he was the son of the late Walker Leach of Taunton, Mass.

Mr. Leach attended the Moses Brown School in Providence and spent a year at Phillips Academy, where his brother was a student, before choosing to enroll at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1942. While at SPS, he earned Old Hundred letters in football and baseball and played on the second Old Hundred hockey team. Mr. Leach also served as a coxswain for Halcyon and was a member of the Missionary Club, Der Deutsche Verein, and the Glee Club. Quiet by nature, he was known for “high courage, which he demonstrated on the football field.”

Despite the fact that he could have been the fourth generation in his family to attend Dartmouth College, Mr. Leach instead chose to attend the University of Virginia, in part because of its law program. He transferred to Babson College in Massachusetts, where he received his undergraduate degree, before going on to the University of Minnesota Law School.

Mr. Leach spent his lifetime in the field of law, first with the family business, the Glenwood Range Company, and subsequently with Standard Oil, International Dairy Queen, and in private practice. He retired to Naples, Fla., where he was a member and president of the Country Club of Naples.

Mr. Leach is survived by his children, Ann Biernat Rucker, Danforth Leach Jr., Katherine Voshell, John Hoefl, and their spouses; and nine grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brother, Robert M. Leach. His uncle, Malcolm Leach ’23, and cousin, Edward D. Pearce ’44, also attended St. Paul’s.

1949
Philip Wilckes Bianchi

a kind and giving father and community member and a resident of Chestnut Hill, Mass., died on April 20, 2015. He was 84 years old.

Born on April 12, 1931, to the late Albert and Gladys Bianchi, Mr. Bianchi and his family split their time between New York City and East Hampton, Long Island. As a child, he enjoyed skating and skiing.

After attending the Buckley School in New York City, he came to St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1944. Mr. Bianchi impressed his teachers as poised, self-assured, and focused. He sang in the Choir and was a member of the Cum Laude Society and Le Cercle Français. He also played squash, tennis, and hockey and achieved honors in French, history, and chemistry.

Mr. Bianchi went on to study industrial management at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, graduating in 1953. He loved his time at MIT, especially the friendships he made through the Number Six Club. He was a member of a welcoming committee to Paulies matriculating into the school. Mr. Bianchi was stationed in Korea during the Korean War as a First Lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force and claimed he “even enjoyed sleeping in a tent for a year.”

On March 6, 1976, Mr. Bianchi married Marion Ayer Bigelow. Together the couple raised two daughters, Felicia and Elizabeth. Mr. Bianchi’s nephew, William W. Bianchi, came to live with the family after the death of his parents. Mr. Bianchi wrote glowingly to St. Paul’s of his family life as a young father.

For 25 years, Mr. Bianchi worked in the international division of the United Shoe Machinery Corp. When the company moved, he joined Smith Barney in Boston as a stockbroker and later became vice president. He was a member of the Union Boar Club for more than 50 years, a member of the Country Club in Brookline, Mass., and a former member of the vestry of the Church of the Redeemer. He loved to play tennis and squash and took up golf to keep his wife company. He was a friendly and enthusiastic host, who was much loved in his community.

Mr. Bianchi is survived by his wife of 40 years, Marion “Bunny” (Bigelow) Bianchi; his daughters, Felicia and Elizabeth; and his nephew, William W. Bianchi and his family. He was predeceased by his brother, William W. Bianchi ’46.

1950
Thomas Eyre Booth

a family man who took pleasure in everyday pursuits, died on November 20, 2014, in Houston, Texas. He was 83.

Mr. Booth was born in Manchester, N.H., on July 28, 1931 to Robert and Lois Booth and arrived at St. Paul’s School in the fall of 1946. He played hockey, baseball, and football, sang in the Glee Club, was a member of the Acolyte Guild, and served as a dorm supervisor. In a college recommendation letter, he was noted for his physical talents and his good character: “Tom is a very attractive, pleasant boy with a rugged, well-carried physique. At St. Paul’s, he has been an outstanding athlete and...is thoroughly honest and straightforward.”

Mr. Booth attended Dartmouth College, graduating with the Class of 1954. He served in the U.S. Army as a paratrooper during the Korean War, before beginning a career as a commercial iron worker (Iron Worker’s Local Union #584). He married Alicia Rodriguez Booth in 1967 and the couple settled in Houston.
During his free time, Mr. Booth continued to play sports and also enjoyed sailing. He loved solving difficult crossword puzzles and growing tomatoes and was very fond of Rodriguez family gatherings.

Mr. Booth is survived by his wife of 47 years, Alicia R. Booth; his daughter, Jo Yvonne Nevanen; his son and daughter-in-law, Rick and Nidia Villareal; six grandchildren; his brother, Alan Booth ’52; and many nieces, nephews, and extended family members. He was predeceased by his parents and his son, John Villareal.

1950
Joseph Bondurant Ryan Jr. died on April 4, 2015, in Norwalk, Conn., at the age of 82.

Born on November 27, 1932, in Bryn Mawr, Pa., Mr. Ryan was the son of Charlotte Bottger Ryan and Joseph B. Ryan. He grew up on the Pennsylvania Main Line and attended Eaglebrook School in Deerfield, Mass., before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Fourth Former.

At SPS, Mr. Ryan excelled at math and science. He participated in baseball and hockey, and earned a club letter in football. Mr. Ryan was a member of the Scientific Association, Glee Club, and Radio Club, and was a member of the Pelican staff.

From 1951 to 1954, Mr. Ryan served in the United States Navy. He attended New York University and earned his degree in business administration. He lived in Queens and worked for American Airlines, where he developed his love of aviation and met Ginger, a stewardess on TWA’s Super Connies, who would later become his wife.

The two were married in 1957 and moved to Madison, N.J. The Ryans eventually spent 25 years in Riverside, Conn., before work took the family to Detroit and Los Angeles. While in L.A., Mr. Ryan received an offer to work in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, for the country’s national airline as system director for planning and international affairs. Upon his return to the States, he resumed work with American Airlines in recruiting, until his retirement.

Mr. Ryan was involved in bringing junior football to Old Greenwich and Riverside, Conn., a program that has since expanded to include the Cos Cob Crushers, a team on which his late grandson learned to play. He was active in local politics, both in Riverside and in Sun City West, Ariz., the city to which he and Ginger retired. He took particular interest in transportation issues and delivering healthcare to underserved communities.

Mr. Ryan is survived by his wife of 58 years, Ginger; his children, Thomas, Cindy, and Michael; his sisters, Lillie Ryan DeBevoise and Seddon Ryan Wylde; and seven grandchildren. He was predeceased by his parents; his sons, Mark and Joseph B. Ryan III; his grandparents, Daniel Castellana and Joseph Castellana Jr.; and his sister, Charlotte Ryan Waterstadt.

1956
Morris “Mickey” Lloyd Jr. an insurance executive with a passion for serving educational institutions, died suddenly, as he was about to tee off for a round of golf with his wife and daughter, on March 16, 2015, in Vero Beach, Fla. He was 77.

Born in Philadelphia on September 22, 1937, he was the son of Hope Starr Lloyd and Morris Lloyd of the Form of 1931. He prepared for St. Paul’s at Chestnut Hill Academy, joining the Second Form in the fall of 1951.

At St. Paul’s, Mr. Lloyd was a successful athlete, competing in lacrosse, soccer, and sailing. He served as co-captain of the SPS soccer team in his Fifth Form year, captain of the SPS sailing team as a Sixth Former, and was a member of the Athletic Association. Mr. Lloyd also served as chairman of the Yearbook Committee and treasurer of the Library Association. He was a supervisor in Lower, a Camp Counselor, and a member of the Pictorial Board, the Propylean Literary Society, and the Missionary Society.

Mr. Lloyd attended Trinity College in Hartford, Conn., where he majored in history, pledged Delta Psi, and met Eleanor “Ellie” Price, whom he later married. The couple moved together to Philadelphia, where Mr. Lloyd began his career in the insurance industry at Lukens, Savage & Washburn. He was made partner in 1965. After a merger with Alexander & Alexander Inc., Mr. Lloyd became managing vice president of the firm’s Philadelphia office. In 1980, he became CEO of the Philadelphia Contributionship, a post he held until his retirement in 1995.

In retirement, Mr. Lloyd devoted himself to development work. From 1972 to 1976, he served as president of the board of directors at Chestnut Hill Academy, and from 1979 to 1988 he served as a trustee for Trinity College. He was a class agent for his 50th Trinity reunion and was working on plans for his 55th at the time of his death. At his 45th reunion, Mr. Lloyd received the Eigenbrodt Cup, the greatest honor Trinity can bestow upon an alumnus.

In addition to his work with schools, Mr. Lloyd served on the boards of Pennsylvania Hospital, the Philadelphia Fire Department Historical Corp., the Greater Philadelphia Urban Affairs Coalition, the Philadelphia Maritime Museum, and the Sunnybrook Golf Club. He was a former vestry member of St. Thomas’s Church in Fort Washington, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd spent a month every summer in Watch Hill, R.I., where they kept an Alerion Express 20, which he sailed every day, sometimes with family and sometimes alone. Mr. Lloyd later sold the sailboat and purchased a condominium in Vero Beach, Fla., where he could enjoy watching the boats and sunsets.

A trusted mentor and friend, Mr. Lloyd was a gifted listener, who chose to focus his positive energy on others.

Mr. Lloyd is survived by his wife of 55 years, Eleanor; his daughter, Lisa; his sons, Tony and Ted; and five grandchildren.
1960

Alan Lyle Corey III

1960

Edmund P. “Terry” Fowler III

proud member of a distinguished polo-playing family, died on April 3, 2015, doing what he loved most. Mr. Corey was playing in his first practice polo game of the season in his longtime hometown of Aiken, S.C., when he collapsed of an apparent heart attack. He was 73.

Mr. Corey was the son of Alan Lyle Corey Jr. of the Form of 1936 and Patricia Grace Corey. His father was a legendary 9-goal polo player, who was inducted into the Polo Hall of Fame in 1992. Following the family tradition, Mr. Corey grew up playing polo on Long Island, N.Y., and later in Aiken.

During his time at SPS, Mr. Corey played football, hockey, and tennis and was a member of the Glee Club, the Library Association, and the French Society.

He graduated from Yale in 1965, where he was a member of the intercollegiate polo team, following his father’s footsteps. Mr. Corey went on to a career as an equity trader on the floor of the New York Stock Exchange, of which he was a member for 26 years.

Mr. Corey moved to Aiken with his wife in the 1980s. He became an invaluable member of the Aiken Polo Club, where he played and served on the board of directors until his death. He is remembered by his colleagues as a true visionary, an advocate for the sport of polo, and a true gentleman sportsman.

In 2014, Mr. Corey spearheaded the construction of a pavilion on Aiken’s Whitney Polo Field – one of his lifelong dreams – where polo has been played for 133 years. He said at the time that he did so to ensure that polo remained part of the Aiken community for generations to come. The pavilion, which earned the Historic Aiken Leadership Award from the Historic Aiken Foundation, boosted participation and spectatorship in its first season.

In addition to working closely with the Aiken Polo Club, Mr. Corey served as one of the Whitney Trustees, overseeing Whitney Field and other historic sporting properties in the area, including the Palmetto Golf Club and the Aiken Court Tennis Club.

Mr. Whitney died before he could fulfill the other part of his dream, completion of a campaign to construct a memento brick floor at the pavilion, the funds from which were to be the foundation of a legacy for Aiken Polo and the Whitney Trustees.

His “send-off,” according to friend Joe Mechem ’60, was more than fitting, given Mr. Corey’s strong connection to Aiken Polo Club. Mr. Mechem said a crowd of 400 gathered at Hitchcock Polo Field for Mr. Corey and gave him a “huge ovation” as the new pavilion was officially named in his honor. It is now the Alan Lyle Corey III Pavilion.

“Alan was my oldest friend,” said Mr. Mechem. “We met 60 years ago at St. Paul’s, where we had adjoining alcoves in the Lower School, and we roomed together for three years in the Upper School. Friendships begin at boarding school are very long-lasting. I was lucky to spend four nights this March in Aiken. He couldn’t have been happier or healthier. Then, boom, he’s gone – physically, but not in spirit.”

Mr. Mechem described his friend’s memorial service as an emotional one, as he stood among other St. Paul’s graduates during the conclusion of the ceremony, while a bagpiper played “Danny Boy,” followed by Mr. Corey’s riderless horse, with an empty boot in the stirrup.

Mr. Corey is survived by his wife, Patricia Ellis Corey; his daughters, Christine Corey and Cynthia Corey Dolezal; his sons, Alan Lyle Corey IV and Robert William Corey; his stepsons, James Thomas Raezer and Geoffrey Alan Ellis; seven grandchildren; his sister, Patricia Corey Montgomerie; and his brother, William Russell Corey ’65.

Mr. Fowler was born December 21, 1942, in Summit, N.J., to Edmund P. Fowler Jr. and Olivia Heather Jarrett. He grew up in Spuyten Duyvil in the Bronx, where he attended Riverdale Country School. Mr. Fowler was well known for singing all the patter songs in the Gilbert and Sullivan’s operettas during his middle school years.

Mr. Fowler enrolled at St. Paul’s as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1957, where he was an outstanding student, was named a Ferguson Scholar, sang in the Choir and the Glee Club, and was a member of the Cadmean/Concordian Society. As a Sixth Former, Mr. Fowler served as editor of the Pelican.

After St. Paul’s, Mr. Fowler graduated from Dartmouth in 1964 with a degree in government. He loved outdoor sports, including canoeing and cross-country skiing. The summer after his college graduation, Mr. Fowler canoed with eight other Dartmouth men down the Danube River, behind what was called the Iron Curtain, carrying his guitar and singing along the way. The trip was financed by National Geographic. He went on to earn his Ph.D. in political science at the University of North Carolina in 1969.

Mr. Fowler’s passion for teaching led him to accept a position at Glendon College at the University of York in Toronto, an undergraduate bilingual institution, where he taught for 37 years until his retirement in 2002. He taught courses in local government, community power structure, the history of science, and the green movement. As an activist, he established an internship for his students to work in municipal government and organized interdisciplinary conferences to tackle...
solutions to urban sprawl. He also addressed numerous Ontario and Toronto public commissions on urban highway construction and housing. He and his wife were actively involved in the running of Toronto’s oldest and largest food cooperative, Karma, and he served as editor of its newspaper, The Chronicle. He also served for a time on the advisory board of the Humewood Housing Community.

Mr. Fowler was the author of two books, one edited collection, and 19 scholarly articles on urban politics with particular emphasis on transportation, public policy and management, electoral politics, hygiene, ecological policy, and technology. His best known publication was Building Cities that Work (1992). In his later years, he created his own blog and finished a manuscript on the interrelationship between science, green history, politics, food and agriculture, and urban design.

Family came first for Mr. Fowler. He was a very gentle, caring, altruistic, generous person, who loved people of all ethnicities, races, and cultures. His first marriage was to Diana Chen. He then married Shelly Gladstone, a Toronto artist, whose career he wholeheartedly supported. He instilled in his children and grandchildren a genuine love for the outdoors, woodworking, reading, cooking, and guitar playing. He continually shared his home and meals with family, friends, neighbors, and artists. Organic gardening, bicycling, running, and organizing monthly art/music soirées with his wife kept his life vibrant.

Mr. Fowler is survived by his wife, Shelly; his son, Christopher; his daughter, Rebecca; his stepson, Perry; his sister, Heather Salamini; and five grandchildren. He shared many of his St. Paul’s experiences with his nephew, Alexey Salamini ’95.

This obituary was prepared by Mr. Fowler’s sister, Heather Fowler Salamini.

1960
Browning Endicott Marean III

a gregarious and imaginative man, who was always up for a challenge, died on August 23, 2014. Mr. Marean did not go quietly out of the world. His passing was mourned among legal professionals around the globe and marked the end of a courageous, optimistic fight against esophageal cancer.

Born in Beverly, Mass., on September 30, 1942, Mr. Marean came to St. Paul’s in 1956, following in the footsteps of his father, Browning Marean Jr. of the Form of 1933. He played soccer, hockey and lacrosse, rowed with Halcyon, and was a member of the Acolyte Guild, the Concordian Literary Society, the Rifle Club, and the Missionary Society.

The social skills that would distinguish Mr. Marean throughout his career were evident during his years at St. Paul’s. A letter in his file describes him as “a delightful, outgoing young man who has great ability to meet and talk with people.”

Mr. Marean attended Stanford University and spent two years in the Navy, including a one-year tour on a minesweeper in the waters of Vietnam. After completing his Naval service, he earned his J.D. at Hastings Law School in San Francisco. He married Patricia Benbough in 1966.

Mr. Marean joined Gray, Cary, Ames & Frye in San Diego in 1969 and remained with the firm through two acquisitions. He practiced intellectual property and technology litigation and served as his firm’s ethics counsel. He embraced technology and built a secondary career as a lecturer, traveling the globe to speak about the role of technology in law, particularly e-discovery. In a tribute to Mr. Marean on ballinyourcourt.wordpress.com, close friend and fellow lawyer Craig Ball wrote: “He inspired multitudes to push past their trepidation and give something a try.” Mr. Marean was, Ball said, “a wise, avuncular presence who just made you feel that everything would be all right.”

Mr. Marean was always willing to help other people, particularly newcomers to the profession who needed support and guidance, according to his wife, Patricia Benbough Marean. “He was a very special person,” she said.

Another friend and legal blogger, Ralph Losey, praised Mr. Marean for his wit and contagious enthusiasm: “He was successful yet unlike others who have enjoyed the pinnacle of the legal profession, he was not full of himself. He was full of fun and life. Above all, Browning loved to laugh …(he) was a great role model, with shoes too big for anyone to fill.”

His good humor was with him till the end. “Browning was not ready to go, and he fought his fight with grace, intelligence, steadiness, and humor that made us love him,” Ball wrote.

Mr. Marean is survived by his wife, Pat; his daughter, Kelly Clemeshaw; his son, Mark Marean; and two grandchildren, Evers and Owen Clemeshaw.

1961
Antal Miklos Post “Tony” de Bekessy

heir to a fortune, art collector, businessman, restorer of a historic home, and a father and son, died on April 16, 2015. He was 71 years old. Known as Tony to his friends, he was born on July 14, 1943, the son of Eleanor Close Hutton Barzin, daughter of Marjorie Merriweather Post, at one time the wealthiest woman in the United States. His stepfather was Léon Barzin, the orchestra conductor who was the founding musical director of the New York City Ballet. Mr. de Bekessy came to St. Paul’s from New York’s Harvey School in 1957.

During his years at St. Paul’s, Mr. de Bekessy was a goalie on the soccer team and navigated his way through the challenges of academic life, excelling in his last year. He also served as president of Le Cercle Français and was a member of the rifle club.
After graduation, he headed to Princeton, where he earned a degree in romance languages with the Class of 1965.

While Mr. de Bekessy pursued a career in the finance and construction industries, he came back into contact with his St. Paul’s friends after William Matthews, one of his formmates, became Rector. Mr. Matthews and his wife, Marcia, began to visit Mr. de Bekessy regularly at his home in Vaux Sur Seine, France.

This renewed connection to the School led Tony to pledge $1.5 million to create the David W. Read ’40 Mastership in the Humanities in honor of an alumnus and former faculty member whom he admired.

In a note from April 2010, Mr. de Bekessy wrote, “In my Sixth Form year, David allowed me to be goalie on the soccer team. He did it to give me confidence, despite knowing it would be a not-so-good season for the team. We didn’t have a great season, but his decision allowed me to grow.”

Mr. de Bekessy also pledged the same amount to create a mastership in honor of Matthews.

The former Rector remembers his friend as having “an explosive laugh” and a “very bright, inquiring mind.” He enjoyed spending summers on his yacht in the Mediterranean and he was a devoted collector of Austrian art, with some exhibited for sale at Sotheby’s in 2013.

In his later years, Mr. de Bekessy’s life proved challenging. He pushed through a series of health challenges, losing both legs. He became involved in litigation over his mother’s estate. He was not married at the time of his death, and was looked over his mother’s estate. He was not married at the time of his death, and was looked over his mother’s estate.

In those years, Matthews said, reminiscences of his life at St. Paul’s, of his formmates and courses, was a true bright spot.

“It was important to him,” the former Rector said.

Mr. de Bekessy is survived by his daughter, Laetitia Allen Vere.

1961

Henry Luther “Harry” Loomis

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Mr. de Bekessy is survived by his daughter, Laetitia Allen Vere.

1965

Henry Douglas Cox

was an accomplished photographer and devoted father, of Brooklyn, N.Y., died on March 18, 2015, following a series of illnesses over several years and two weeks in intensive care. He was 67.

Born on August 5, 1947, in Bryn Mawr, Pa., Mr. Cox was the son of Hermine Mayer Cox Haslem and John Rogers Cox, a gifted painter whose works hang in the Cleveland Museum of Art. Mr. Cox grew up in Terre Haute, Ind., where he was raised to respect integrity, discipline, precision of mind, and industry – qualities he never lost. He took after his father in terms of artistic interest, pursuing a career in photography.

At St. Paul’s, Mr. Cox was an active member of the community. He took many photographs, was a member of the Cadmean/Concordian Literary Society, worked on the Yearbook, and served as editor of the Pictorial. He was a member of the debate team and served as a dorm supervisor.

Mr. Cox earned his A.B. from Amherst College in 1969 and his M.F.A. in 1971 from New York University, with a concentration in film. In 1977, he married his high school sweetheart, Paula Neer, and the couple moved into a Brooklyn Heights brownstone, where Mr. Cox worked as an artistic photographer, primarily in black and white. He would wander through New York, capturing the most magnificent glimpses of the city and its people.
With his fantastic eye and remarkable patience, Mr. Cox garnered national attention for his work. His photographs appeared in *New York Magazine, The New York Times, Avenue, Fortune,* and the book *Manhattan* by J.C. Shares. Mr. Cox also found joy and success as a portrait photographer, where he displayed a remarkable ability to capture the essence of a person or family in his images.

Not limited to photography, Mr. Cox was also a writer. He captured beautifully a 1988 visit to St. Paul’s with his sons, Theodore and Louis. “For me it was about remembering. Like the way the organ in the Chapel made my whole body vibrate. But there were surprises. Like the way the new library smells a lot like the old one.”

As the years passed, Mr. Cox’s life was touched by tragedy. His oldest son, Theodore, died in 2006 at the age of 21. His second son, Louis, had problems with substance abuse. His marriage ended in divorce and Mr. Cox was left alone to cope. He proved himself remarkably resilient, remaining faithful and compassionate toward his remaining son. Louis is now on solid ground, working in the film business and going to school. Mr. Cox’s most rewarding moments were seeing this transition. He will be deeply missed by his family and friends.

**1970**

**S. Gerald “Gerry” Hunt**

a man known for his uncommon kindness, warm smile, and *joie de vivre,* died from pancreatic cancer on May 5, 2015, at Columbia Medical Center in New York City with his beloved wife, Elaine Lockwood, and his family by his side. His cancer was discovered just two weeks earlier, while traveling in Spain and Portugal. Mr. Hunt was 62 years old and resided in Morgan, Vt.

The son of Pat Hunt and the late Paul Hunt, Gerry Hunt was born in Burlington, Vt., on June 29, 1952. He grew up with his two brothers in Island Pond and Morgan. He enjoyed skiing at Burke Mountain, fishing in Island Pond and Lake Seymour, biking, and camping trips with the family.

As a teenager, Mr. Hunt met and fell in love with Elaine during summers at the Orleans Country Club. Although they slowly lost contact when he went off to university, he would speak of her as his first real love. They reunited later in life and eventually married in 2011.

Mr. Hunt entered St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in 1966. He competed for Old Hundred and Shattuck, was a member of the varsity ski team, played soccer, and participated in the Art Association, the Glee Club, and La Junta. During his final year at SPS, Mr. Hunt was included in a nine-week exchange of students with all-female Dana Hall School in Wellesley, Mass., the longest co-educational exchange attempted by two independent schools at the time. That exchange was the precursor to co-education at St. Paul’s the following year.

After his SPS graduation, Mr. Hunt served as an intern for Vermont Senator Winston Prouty in Washington, D.C. He enrolled at the University of Vermont as a film major and was heavily involved in theater, a passion he later shared with his eldest son, Eli. During the 1980s Mr. Hunt directed a number of plays in Woodstock, Vt. When UVM celebrated the 40th anniversary of its Royal Tyler Theater in 2014, Mr. Hunt helped organize the festivities, including the restoration of 1974 recordings of *The Contrast,* the first show staged in the theater, in which Mr. Hunt had performed.

After graduation from UVM in 1975, Mr. Hunt worked for the Environmental Protection Agency, the Department of Labor, and the Veterans Administration in White River Junction, Vt. He also earned his master’s in public administration from Antioch University in 1983.

In 1984, Mr. Hunt began an 18-year career in the software industry, working for Houghton Mifflin and Computer Microsystems Inc. He discovered his entrepreneurial spirit and eventually co-founded his first company, Netrights. When the company was purchased by an Oregon-based entity, Mr. Hunt relocated to Portland for several years before returning to the Northeast Kingdom of Vermont. There, he founded Northeast Kingdom Homecare, which ran until his death.

After 40 long years apart, Mr. Hunt reconnected in 2010 with his high school sweetheart (and SPS spring 1969 dance weekend date), Elaine Lockwood. The couple married in 2011 and, after a month-long honeymoon in East Africa, settled down on their 40-acre farm in northern Vermont. Together they shared their joys in experiencing the world. Elaine introduced Gerry to the sport of diving and her love of African wildlife. Mr. Hunt shared a love of good food and his rather large family.

Mr. Hunt was a man of great intelligence, accomplishment, humility, and wide-ranging interests. An avid reader, he also enjoyed writing, genealogy, playing games, and sharing stories of his adventures. He was an accomplished chef and loved to share foods inspired by the many places to which he had traveled. Mr. Hunt also enjoyed playing the guitar and was a wonderful singer who loved to play for family and friends. His children have fond memories of being sung to sleep.

Additionally, Mr. Hunt was passionate about public service and citizens’ obligations to help shape government and the local community. He had over the years become focused on conservation and environmental issues and had recently created a nonprofit called Vermont Students to Africa, which plans to send six students to Africa to study conservation in 2016.

Blessed with charisma and the simple gift of making everyone around him feel important and loved, it was always easy for Mr. Hunt’s family to look to him for guidance. His parting words to his friends and family were, “Work hard, reach farther. Do great things. I’ll be watching. Love to you all.”

Mr. Hunt leaves his wife, Elaine; his sons, Eli, Ezra, and Eben, and their partners; his stepchildren, Eliot and Grace Brooks; his mother, Pat Hunt; his brothers, Donald and Andy Hunt, and their spouses; and many other family members and friends. Mr. Hunt was predeceased by his father, Paul Hunt, and his daughter, Erin.
1979
Timothy Weatherford “T” Grand

of Miami, Fla., died suddenly in Titusville, Fla., on May 4, 2015. He was 54.

He was born in New York City on December 3, 1960, the son of the late Gordon Grand Jr. and Ruth Young Grand. Known as “T” to all, Mr. Grand grew up in Greenwich, Conn., and Fishers Island, N.Y. He attended Greenwich Country Day School, before enrolling at St. Paul’s in the fall of 1975. He played hockey, served as captain of the lacrosse team, and was editor of the Horae Scholasticae. During his years at the School, Mr. Grand was praised for his leadership abilities and writing skills. “He is more mature than many of his peers,” his group master wrote in 1978. “His talent for writing is exceptional.”

After St. Paul’s, Mr. Grand went on to Yale, where he earned his B.A. in art history in 1985.

Mr. Grand was a true original. He was loved for his wit, imagination, and lively banter, qualities that shines through in the short stories he loved to write. He honed his writing skills under the able tutelage of longtime faculty member George Carlisle at SPS, and the two enjoyed a strong relationship. Mr. Grand excelled as a goalie in hockey and lacrosse, a position that gave him a pulpit for running commentary, much to the amusement of his teammates. His keen ability to hold forth on what he considered hypocrisy and pretension endeared him to many throughout his life. But pity the soul who dared drink rosé wine in his company.

His talents led to a career in communications and many years as a senior copywriter at some of the most successful advertising agencies in New York and Miami. These included: NW Ayer, AC&R Advertising, and Crispin Porter & Bogusky. Later he combined his communication skills with his lifelong love for the outdoors by becoming communications director for Trout Unlimited of Arlington, Va., and Florida communications director for the National Audubon Society.

Mr. Grand was always happiest when he was on the water or in the woods fishing or bird watching with close friends and his dogs, Monty and Rommel. He held a commercial captain’s license and excelled as a salt- and fresh-water fisherman. Few people were more knowledgeable and passionate about birds in their varied habitats. To fish with him on a summer evening off the Race at Fishers Island while he talked about the bird and sea life was a rare treat.

Most of all, Mr. Grand loved his family, friends, and anyone who was a fan of the Grateful Dead or the New York Yankees — or, better yet, both. He is survived by his siblings Gordon Grand III ’66; Lorna Grand Stengel; and Diana Grand Masters. He was predeceased by his oldest sister, Minette Dill Grand Krech. Mr. Grand is also survived by 10 nephews and nieces and their 16 children. He will be sorely missed by all.

This obituary was prepared by Mr. Grand’s friend, Marc Robert ’78.

Former Faculty
Robert Roy Eddy

faculty emeritus of St. Paul’s School, died at home on May 3, 2015, following several years surviving the effects of Parkinson’s disease.

Bob Eddy was born in Cleveland, Ohio, on May 25, 1929, the son of the late Roy C. Eddy and Loretta D. Eddy. He attended schools in his home community of Chesterland. He entered Yale in 1946, majoring in mathematics and graduating Phi Beta Kappa and cum laude in 1950. At Yale, he was a member of the Society of the Sigma Xi and was awarded the Barge Prize and the Stanley Memorial Prize.

College summers brought Mr. Eddy to New Hampshire as assistant to the director of Mowglis, a camp for boys on Newfound Lake. Following college, he joined the Mathematics Department of St. Paul’s School, but was subsequently drafted into the Army, serving for two years in Washington, D.C., with the Signal Corps involved with proto-computing and cryptography.

Mr. Eddy returned to St. Paul’s and continued his career, which included roles as registrar, head of the Mathematics Department, and teaching New Hampshire high school juniors in the summertime at the Advanced Studies Program. His true delight was teaching and working with students. From 1982 until his retirement in 1995, Mr. Eddy held the John G. Ordway Mastership in Mathematics at SPS.
Mr. Eddy undertook summer study at Dartmouth and Harvard and earned an M.A. in 1965 that included teaching at the University of Illinois Urbana–Champaign. In 1966, he initiated the development of computer operations for academic and administrative purposes, a skill based on his specialized military experience. He offered instruction in programming as early as 1972, much before other schools had such courses. SPS math colleague George Chase recently mentioned that the work of Mr. Eddy’s carefully prepared students was instantly identifiable as reflected in their performance on exams.

At various times in his 42-year SPS career (1953–1995), Mr. Eddy coached club hockey and lacrosse, served as a dorm master in the Lower School, Corner, and Drury, and was active with the Cum Laude Society. He supervised students in the planting of hundreds of daffodil bulbs that had been given to the School, an undertaking memorialized on the Form of 1962’s wooden plaque that hangs in Coit.

Mr. Eddy was a person with many interests and hobbies. He enjoyed, reading, playing the piano and organ, photography, woodworking, travel, and gardening. His special pleasures included summer hiking in the White Mountains, lake sailing, and actively sharing the beauty of New Hampshire with his family at their summer cottage located high above Newfound Lake in Bridgewater.

Beginning in the 1980s, Mr. Eddy assumed activities in support of the environmentally centered Newfound Lake Region Association. His involvement with the New Hampshire Heart Association led to regional and national responsibilities. In 1968, the Eddy family joined St. Paul’s Episcopal Church in Concord, where Mr. Eddy served with the vestry and was active in rebuilding efforts following a fire that damaged the church in 1984. He was also a member of the Concord Chorale in the early days of the local voice ensemble.

In retirement, the Eddys moved to a house that Mr. Eddy designed in nearby Hopkinton, N.H. He served on the board of the Hopkinton Historical Society and for 14 years with the AARP income tax preparers. He also worked with a group of mathematicians to formulate an honors exam given annually to New Hampshire high school students.

Mr. Eddy will be remembered for his intellect, kindness, judgment, and work ethic. The Eddy family greatly enjoyed life within the SPS community of students, faculty, and families, and appreciated the beauty of the grounds.

Mr. Eddy is survived by his wife of 49 years, Ingeborg “Inge” Schade Eddy, and their sons, Nils R. Eddy ’86 and Tavis C. Eddy ’89; two grandchildren; his brother, Donald D. Eddy; and many nieces, nephews, and the extended Eddy and Schade families.

A memorial service was held at St. Paul’s Church in Concord, with burial at the St. Paul’s School cemetery.

Former Faculty
Reverend Donald Roderick “Rod” Welles Jr.

Reverend Donald Roderick “Rod” Welles Jr. was a former faculty member at St. Paul’s School, died on June 16, 2014, at his home in Wilmington, Del., surrounded by family. He was 79.

A native of Delaware, Reverend Welles was born on April 17, 1935, to Donald R. Welles and Elinor Townsend Welles. He attended Wilmington Friends School and graduated from Hotchkiss School in Lakeville, Conn. He studied at Yale University, receiving his undergraduate degree in 1959 and his master of divinity from Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, Mass., in 1962.

Following seminary and several years of parish work, Reverend Welles began teaching at St. Paul’s School in 1964. During his tenure, he taught English and sacred studies and coordinated the Independent Study Program. He left St. Paul’s in 1971 to become head of the upper school of Portledge School in Locust Valley, N.Y. He also served as head of Sewanee Academy in Sewanee, Tenn., and head of the Arlington Schools in College Park, Ga. After returning to Wilmington, Reverend Welles worked first for Independent School Management and then for Friendship House, Inc.

Reverend Welles believed there were three essential relationships in life: to God, to other persons, and to God’s creation. Expressing these relationships was the hallmark of his ministry as a priest, educator, racism awareness trainer, and minister to the homeless.

Before his death, Reverend Welles had been planning his memorial jazz vespers service for many months. Held on June 28, 2014, the event was an inspiring and uplifting service of music, singing, prayers, and readings. In a letter included in his memorial program, Reverend Welles said he chose a jazz memorial service because, “I grew up with jazz. My mother, Elinor Welles, was a self-taught amateur jazz pianist. She was good. She was often invited by professionals to sit in on their gigs at night clubs and road houses. Frequently, the professionals, together with other amateur musicians, would gather at our house in the late afternoon after their day jobs and sometimes very late on Saturdays after their gigs.”

Reverend Welles always said jazz was in his blood and should hold a place in worship. “My hope is that everyone who participates in this memorial jazz service – musicians and congregants alike – will experience an authentic, appropriate service of worship and will want to experience it – or something like it – again.”

He also enjoyed skiing, mountaineering, and sailing in the Atlantic Ocean.

Reverend Welles is survived by Sue, his beloved wife of 40 years; his children, Kirsten and Rod III; and his grandchildren, August, Cameron, and Wyndham.
In the fall of 1969, as the Vietnam War raged on and the United States was mired in the turmoil of the late-sixties, the Sixth Form members of the SPS Art Association were busy conspiring.

“They were very heady times,” recalled Fritz Newman ’70, “but they were also confrontational times, tense times. Unfortunately, some of this permeated the atmosphere of the School.”

Realizing as 17-year-olds that drastic times call for drastic measures, Newman and friends, under the guidance of legendary SPS art teacher Bill Abbé, banded together to create a symbol of peace, hope, and – quite literally – love.

The result was a 16-foot-high, four-foot-wide, 54-foot-long sculpture, arranged in a clandestine operation on the Chapel lawn under cover of darkness. On Halloween morning, Saturday, October 31, 1969, the St. Paul’s School community awoke to this surprise burst of affection, as members made their way to morning Chapel.

As Newman explains it, Rector Matthew Warren initially believed, without reading the message on the lawn, that students had been up to no good in the twilight hours, until he realized that the towering sculpture read “L-O-V-E.” The Rector used a stepladder that morning to conduct a service reflecting the concept.

“T he important thing was,” said Craig MacColl ’70, an Episcopal priest, “that the administration and the clergy knew that this meant something. I mean, nobody understood what this meant because it was a surprise, but it was emblematic of something and I think maybe, without reading much into it, that everybody embraced it – they knew this was kind of cool and that it was a statement.”

At the time the “Love Sculpture” was conceived, the Sixth Formers of the Form of 1970 were studying Paul’s theology, and had become familiar with the term “agape,” a Greek word meaning love.

“When the sculpture appeared,” said the Reverend Lex Breckenridge ’70, “it was very clear that this was agape. This was going to be love in action and it really came to incarnate an ethic of service, an ethic of observance, of inclusivity that has stayed alive in the form of 1970 and informed our friendships for the last 45 years.”

In 2013, members of the Form of 1970 founded SPS SPARKS, a service arm of the Alumni Association that encourages graduates to create outreach projects in their own communities. Formed in the spirit of agape, in 2015 SPARKS-based initiatives became an official part of Anniversary Weekend, with form-sponsored projects at the Concord, N.H., Audubon Society and SPCA.

To commemorate the form’s 45th anniversary, Newman teamed up with former SPS Art Association President Guy Nouri and formmates Steve Crandall, Tres Davidson, Charlie Wagner, and Brooke Roberts to recreate the original four-lettered sculpture with the help of Rhode Island–based High Tech Molds. Sitting on the Chapel lawn on the weekend of May 30–31, 2015, was a smaller, “high-quality, yet more manageable sized” version, of the original sculpture, explained Newman. The modern sculpture, made from Styrofoam coated with a hard plastic resin, measured two-and-a-half feet high by one foot wide by seven-and-a-half feet long. The four red letters were marched proudly by members of the Form of 1970 in the Alumni Parade.

“The response at Anniversary far exceeded even our own wild expectations,” said Newman. “We knew the sculpture would prove a moving and meaningful symbol for those in our own form. The reaction from alumni, parents, and students, however, was hugely gratifying.”
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