Young alumni embrace tech industry

Catching up with George Carlisle

Milkey ’74 reflects on landmark case

Alumni Horae
ST. PAUL’S SCHOOL WINTER 2016
Adapting for the Future

As we began our budgeting process earlier this winter, our IT director suggested we discontinue technical support for hard-wired phones in all student rooms. He explained that our students no longer use landline phones. I was assured that discontinuing this service would not compromise the safety of our students, who would still have landline access, if they ever needed it, in their house common rooms. So, landline phones died quietly in a budget meeting.

I remember the introduction of phones in student rooms 20 years ago. In the opening faculty meeting of the 1995–96 school year it was announced, somewhat matter of factly, that the capital project to wire every student’s room for phone service had been completed over the summer and that plans were being made on how to provide each student with a telephone. As a new faculty member who admittedly was not involved in any conversation related to the project, I was taken aback by the announcement that students would soon have phones in their rooms. Hadn’t anyone thought through the impact those phones would have on our community? I imagined that students would no longer stop by to see each other, to say hello or suggest walking together to Chapel or the Upper. Students would be imprisoned by the inertia of easy telephone conversation. The unraveling of the SPS community was surely underway.

Feeling the School needed to be saved, I announced the formation of Faculty Against Telephones, better known as FAT among its two or three loyal members. FAT was a proud, but ineffective, force against the introduction of student telephones. The group’s only small triumph was asking the administration good questions: How will this technology advance our mission? How will it build community? The only answer I remember hearing about the motive behind the project was something akin to “because we can.”

It turns out my fears about the impact of such a primitive technology as landline telephones were overblown, at least temporarily. Students and teachers still communicated face-to-face, still smiled at one another in person— they still do. But thinking back to those earlier concerns, it seems FAT’s notion about the risks of technology may not have been completely out of place. These risks were recently summarized in the title of MIT sociologist Sherry Turkle’s book *Alone Together: Why We Expect More from Technology and Less from Each Other.*

The complex issue of how technology is changing relationships is very much on our minds at the School. In June, Dr. Turkle and other scholars and school leaders from around the country will join us for a St. Paul’s School symposium entitled “Empathy, Intimacy, and Technology in a Boarding School Environment.” Our purpose is ambitious: To explore the dynamic nature of adolescent relationships in this century. You will hear more about this exciting event as it approaches.

I began this letter with an anecdote about how budget considerations can involve issues of enormous consequence. The “because we can” attitude that once informed many of our spending ideas has evolved into one of “because we should.” This disciplined approach, which over the last decade has motivated strategic planning and budget decisions, is due in large part to the leadership of Bill Matthews ’61 during a recession. Strategic plans, established in careful, community-wide discussions, now drive the direction and growth of our program.

I look forward to beginning the next strategic planning process during the 2016–17 school year. Without preempting that process, the next plan must include specific initiatives directing the evaluation of our current program against our mission, to thoughtfully test curricula and daily life against our aspiration to build community and serve the greater good. I also anticipate an ambitious plan that, although it may seem counterintuitive, will likely have us doing less but doing it better, and in ways that will strengthen and sustain our School.

PETER FINGER
RECTOR
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In December, *Ad Age* featured the entrepreneurship of SPS student Max Baron ’17, of New York City. Less than a year ago, Baron, now 17, founded PrepReps, a company that connects high school and college students with brands seeking the customer loyalty of the next generation.

After spending more than a year working on the idea, PrepReps took shape over the summer between his Fourth and Fifth Form years. The company assesses its student reps based on their social networking potential (followers) through an application process, and connects them with companies looking for brand representation and modernized on-campus marketing solutions. The idea is to provide advertising for companies and their products in an organic way, offering an alternative to what Baron calls “more antiquated forms of marketing,” including sidebar ads on social media. Brands provide student representatives with products to wear around campus and post about on social media. In short, the reps are providing clothing and apparel on influential members of the community, we put the product right in front of the consumer.”

Baron told *Ad Age* that he conceived PrepReps from an already solvent industry of youth brand representatives, combined with his idea of becoming the third party in which we will be able to generate the most influence for our client through the use of campus reps.” The company follows up by monitoring the success of each and every representative.

Since signing on with its first client, PrepReps has made more than $40,000 in revenue from its dozen customers and a database of 2,500 students from 500 different campuses around the country. “In its most simple form, we take the difficulty out of finding brand ambassadors for our clients,” Baron explains. The reps, adds Baron, pay nothing to be associated with PrepReps, while the clients pay for database management plus the rep recruitment and application review processes.

The biggest success so far for Baron came in the initial four months with his company’s biggest client, as PrepReps was able to generate more than 1,000 Instagram posts for the brand through nearly 130 reps.

“Collectively,” wrote *Ad Age*, citing Baron “[PrepReps has] a combined social following of just under one million people.”

The Fifth Former, who runs PrepReps out of his Drury dorm room, has always possessed an entrepreneurial spirit. One summer, while still in middle school, he sold weekly cookie subscriptions through an online site, reaching $5,000 in sales.
Baron, who skis, plays tennis, and is a member of the SPS Debate Team, aspires to work with as many big brands as possible.

“The next step,” he told Ad Age, “is to move from Southern clothing brands to clients like the Oakleys, Ray-Bans, Nikes, and Adidas of the world.” In the long term, he added in an interview with Alumni Horae, Baron aspires to make PrepReps “one of the biggest marketing companies in the United States.”

PrepReps is finalizing its partnership with a global technology company that will allow the company to perform up-to-the-minute and much more thorough analysis on the social performances of reps. The partnership has allowed Baron to cultivate relationships with a number of international publicly traded technology brands interested in making use of the database and accompanying technology in different ways. The publicity in Ad Age has gone a long way in validating PrepReps, and has led to interest from potential new clients, investors, venture capitalists, and advisors.

“As a millennial,” Baron tells AH, “I am in a unique position to be a part of a marketing revolution that will fundamentally change how members of my generation – who spend more time in front of a device than any generation before us – will engage with the products they love.”

Building Greater Understanding

In late January, visiting speakers challenged the self-perception of Third and Fourth Form students and their roles in the St. Paul’s School community as part of the School’s ongoing Living in Community (LINC) curriculum.

Mike Weber, a leadership coach with Southwestern Consulting, and Dr. August Leming, a sports psychologist based in Princeton, N.J., examined leadership and emotional intelligence through interactive discussion in small-group settings. Their visit was part of LINC’s ongoing skill-building sessions to help students become involved in the SPS community and develop a greater understanding of their peers and themselves.

“All too often, students and faculty assume that leadership is associated with designated or earned roles within the institution,” said SPS Dean of Students Chad Green. “In reality, each and every one of us can exercise leadership, regardless of age or position in our community.”

Weber engaged the Third Form in the Lindsay Center, with a dialogue on peer influence and accountability.

“The classic rule is that the only people who can lead are Sixth Formers,” said Weber. “This is about changing the definition of who students think gets to be leaders, and who is responsible.”

Weber led the group in a series of “Simon Says”-style exercises, demonstrating the power of herd mentality and the importance of speaking up. His goal was to leave the Third Formers feeling empowered about their position within the School and the greater community.

On his second of four planned visits to SPS this year, Dr. Leming turned the discussion inward, leading Fourth Formers through a five-minute meditation practice in Memorial Hall.

“August Leming’s fundamental message of taking the time to pay attention to ourselves with intention and self-compassion,” said Green, “ties directly into the social and emotional competencies and skills we strive to build in each of our students.”

The visits also support Building Healthy Community, a School initiative that works in tandem with the LINC curriculum to support safe and strong relationships among students and adults in the SPS community.

Renovating Hargate

Over Christmas Vacation, work began on the initial phase to move the SPS fine arts program to the Moore and Freeman buildings. The project is expected to last through the summer of 2017. While students were away from school in December, the upper level of the Freeman Center was renovated into three temporary fine arts classrooms. An additional two classrooms were fabricated in a wide trailer situated between Freeman and Memorial Hall. Eventually, Freeman will become home to the SPS art gallery. Meanwhile, the Hargate building was emptied as Harvey Construction began renovation of the site, which will become the School’s new community center, located at the heart of the campus. The yearlong project is scheduled to culminate with the opening of the community center in the winter of 2017. Relocation of the SPS fine arts program to its permanent home in Moore is set to commence this summer and last approximately 10 months. The final phase of the project, the transition of the upper level of Freeman to house the SPS art gallery, will begin once construction of Moore, which includes a small addition, is complete. The Freeman Center’s transformation will likely begin in the summer of 2017.
Shared Shelf

Recently, St. Paul’s became the first high school in the nation to implement Shared Shelf to manage its digital archives through the ARTstor Digital Library online research collection. The e-management tool is widely used by colleges and universities.

Shared Shelf provides the SPS archives with a powerful digital management tool to catalog collections, using established metadata standards. The new interface also pairs content from the School’s photograph collection with the comprehensive image collection in ARTstor, meaning the same interface that powers the vast ARTstor collection can now be used to access SPS archives images. As a result, not only is access to the SPS archives much improved, but integration of the materials into the curriculum is much easier and more flexible. Good news for students and faculty.

The collection currently features more than 600 images scanned from the School’s photograph collection, a number that will markedly increase as digitization projects progress. Future plans will also incorporate the School’s collection of fine art and photography and potentially document other art resources specific to St. Paul’s, including stained glass windows, sculptures, woodcarvings, portraits, and antiques in the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul.

Empathy & Intimacy & Technology / in a Boarding School Environment

From June 15 to 17, St. Paul’s School will host a symposium entitled “Empathy, Intimacy & Technology in a Boarding School Environment.” The three-day conference will bring together school leaders and experts in the fields of adolescent development, empathy, human sexuality, technology, and social media to explore the impact of technology on the emotional health of young people. Results will be published in a guide for peer school leadership in the areas of policy and procedure, academic impact, pro-social behavior, curriculum, coaching, spiritual life, and understanding the student voice. The symposium will include presentations by guest speakers, panel discussions, and working groups to help attendees process the information. Symposium faculty include experts in technology and society, teen intimacy, cultural sociology, cultural trends and their impact on children, and the psychology of humans’ relationship with technology.

Among those presenting will be Danah Boyd, author and principal researcher at Microsoft Research; Professor Donna Freitas, who lectures at universities across the United States on her work about college students; Shamus Khan ’96, associate professor of sociology at Columbia and author of Privilege: The Making of an Adolescent Elite at St. Paul’s School; Catherine Steiner-Adair, author and Harvard clinical psychologist; and Sherry Turkle, an author and researcher on the psychology of people’s relationships with technology.

“We are pleased to bring together these experts and administrators to examine how we educate young people within this new paradigm,” says Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85. “We plan to approach today’s technology conundrum from a variety of perspectives and develop a guide for fellow educators in all school settings, so we can harness the vast potential of today’s high-tech landscape without jeopardizing what makes us fully human. By doing so, we will fulfill our mandate to educate responsible, healthy students and future world citizens.”

www.sps.edu/symposium
No matter how many years a student attends St. Paul’s, the School leaves a set of Technicolor memories based on the experiences shared with the rich and diverse community. Those students who had the good fortune of attending during the years of Kelly Clark’s Rectorship witnessed no greater expressions of the best aspects of community than in the man himself.

A first glimpse at the tall, slender, handsome – inspiring – figure of Kelly Clark was surpassed only by the words he spoke and the gentle kindness of his delivery. He loved the School, the members of its community, and God.

A graceful and gracious leader, Mr. Clark and his wife, Priscilla, opened their home nearly every Saturday night to SPS students, providing hot cocoa, the ever-popular poppy seed cake, and, most importantly, a welcoming environment filled with the treasures of their shared life. From an eclectic collection of small toy soldiers to colorful shells from the Clarks’ travels around the world to remnants of Mr. Clark’s boyhood home in Coronado, California, the first floor of the Rectory was the cornerstone of Saturday-night activities and the beating heart of the campus during Mr. Clark’s tenure. His remarkable ability to recall every community member’s name made those speaking with Mr. Clark sense his divine grace and care.

As I completed my years in Millville, I had multiple pleasant encounters with Mr. Clark along the many School thoroughfares and in the familiar confines of the Gothic buildings of St. Paul’s – even a few meetings in his office (fortuitously never for a disciplinary reason). In each case, his melodious voice always evoked a truly special warmth. While I’m not sure any of us can claim to have ever met a saint, a conversation with Mr. Clark has always made me wonder.

Mr. Clark was never a stern leader; rather he set an example of a complete life embodying the ideals of St. Paul’s School and that of an engaged mind, body, and spirit. While entrusted as the academic, administrative, and spiritual leader during his decade as Rector (1982–1992), through his words, students learned of the “goodly heritage” they had inherited and felt a reassuring sense of stability that characterized the era of his leadership.

The legacy of Kelly Clark could be easily defined by all the measurable good that came under his charge: Applications grew along with selectivity standards for admission; financial strength took physical shape with construction of Ohrstrom Library and the Lenore and Walter Hawley Observatory, renovations to the Schoolhouse, the Upper, the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul, the Payson Science Center, and Warren House, and restoration of the Chapel of St. Paul. Under Mr. Clark’s guidance, the “Old Chapel” became the site of voluntary services of Sunday Eucharist and nightly vespers and a home to the reprinted version of the little red Chapel Services & Prayers books found in every seat of both Chapels.

But to measure the impact of Kelly Clark on St. Paul’s School by physical enhancements to the campus would be an injustice to his legacy. His is most predominantly a legacy of 10 years of peace, tranquility, and happiness in the SPS community. I am proud to have helped in a project (Our Goodly Heritage, 2016) to assemble the best of his writings and sermons from that period of his life, many of which I heard first-hand as a student at St. Paul’s.

Nearly every morning in those formative years, we started our days in Chapel by listening to Mr. Clark’s calm, clear voice lead us in prayer or in song or tell us a story in his distinct cadence that made us optimistic for the day and, beyond that, the future. All those years ago, there was no better way to start a day. More than two decades later, I still haven’t found one.
In September of 2015, the Shattuck Wagon, once used to bring SPS boys from campus to Long Pond and on other local outings in Concord, was one of seven antique horse-drawn vehicles purchased as a lot from a Conway, N.H., collector. The vehicles – dubbed “the seven” – all bear the logo of the Abbot-Downing Company, a local manufacturer known for producing the Concord Coach.

In addition to the Shattuck Wagon, the collection also includes the Crawford House Mountain Wagon, a once common three-spring delivery wagon, and a one-of-a-kind pony sleigh. The City of Concord supplemented fundraising by the Abbot-Downing Historical Society to help pay $175,000 for the lot of antique vehicles, outbidding a carriage museum in the Midwest to take ownership of the collection ahead of a September 1, 2015, deadline. To help the Historical Society reach its goal, St. Paul’s School contributed a $5,000 gift toward the acquisition. The Shattuck Wagon was dubbed the rarest of the seven antique vehicles and alone carried a $75,000 price tag. Last September, the Concord City Council voted to fund the Shattuck portion of the purchase through its economic development reserve fund.

Prior to procuring the recent additions, the Historical Society owned two Abbot-Downing coaches. According to a fundraising video produced by the Abbot-Downing Historical Society, the Shattuck Wagon (also known as “the barge”) is “part of the most extraordinary collection ever assembled of the single factor which has distinguished the City of Concord and made a global difference.” All seven vehicles, the video says, “were made at the Abbot-Downing factory on South Main St. in Concord around the turn of the 20th century.”

The Historical Society has a mission of educating the public about the significance of the Concord Coach and its role in American transportation, making the return of the Shattuck Wagon and the other vehicles particularly significant in preserving a part of Concord history.

The Shattuck Wagon recently returned to Concord was the larger of the Shattuck club’s two barges. It was able to carry as many as 20 passengers comfortably. The barge is commemorated in one of two plaques created in the 20th century by woodcarver John Gregory Wiggins in honor of the Form of 1894.

“In the upper portion of the shield,” wrote Wiggins in his description of the plaque, “we have the Shattuck barge, which made the trip from Long Pond to School in six minutes.”

The full history of the Shattuck Wagon after its departure from St. Paul’s is not completely clear. The confusion may come from the fact that the Shattuck club owned two barges – a large and a small version. In total, Abbot-Downing made three vehicles for St. Paul’s, including a barge for Halcyon.

Harry Wilmerding of the Form of 1925 wrote to Alumni Horae in the fall of 1961, sharing that he had witnessed the Shattuck Wagon in action, transporting visitors around the Mystic Seaport Museum. Another letter in that issue from Percy Preston ’32 stated that the Shattuck barge had been given to the Mystic Seaport Museum in the summer of 1961.

In that same issue, Charlie Culver ’39 sent a July 16, 1961, clipping to Alumni Horae from the Hartford
Returned to Concord

Courant, announcing acquisition of the Shattuck barge. The article declared “visitors to Mystic Seaport now have the opportunity of touring the grounds on board a horse-drawn barge, a two-horse, bus-type wagon that carries 20 persons on a tour over the cobbled street and other streets within the Seaport area.”

“On Saturdays and Sundays,” the article continued, “the barge goes from the Seaport to the Mystic Railroad Station to meet the excursion train from New York and carry as many passengers as its capacity permits…. The barge, long used at St. Paul’s School, was presented to this association recently by the trustees of the school…. [It began its use at St. Paul’s well before 1900…[and was] used to transport the boys on the crews of the two boat clubs from the school to Long Pond, a distance of approximately two miles. The barge being used at Mystic Seaport is the larger of two belonging to the Shattuck Club.”

A 1970 reference in AH to the Shattuck barge by former Rector Bill Oates announced the School’s hope that the vehicle would be visiting the School “from a museum in Canterbury, N.H., to which it was given by the School.” That reference was part of a 100th anniversary celebration of the founding of the Shattuck and Halcyon boat clubs, and likely referred to the smaller of the two Shattuck vehicles.

According to a letter written by a Susan Green and published in the spring 1985 Alumni Horae, the Shattuck Wagon was donated to the Mystic Seaport Museum in Connecticut and eventually made its way to the Arroyo Seco Historical Park in Richmond, Texas, which was attempting to restore the vehicle.

In the spring, the City of Concord plans to display the Shattuck Wagon and the other six vehicles acquired.

Do you have any other information about the history of the Shattuck barges produced by Abbot-Downing? If so, please let us know.

A barge similar to this one, shown near the turn of the century, was used to transport students to and from Long Pond.
ATHLETICS

On the OTHER SIDE of the Ice  
by Jana F. Brown

Following a successful playing career cut short by injury, Jason Botterill ’94 is making a name for himself on the management side of professional hockey

As the New Year emerged, the Pittsburgh Penguins were riding a rollercoaster, as winners of five of their last 10 games between the end of December and the initial days of 2016. Perennial superstar Sidney Crosby, by many considered the best player in the National Hockey League, was finally getting his game together after an early-season slump, and new head coach Mike Sullivan was adjusting to life behind the Pittsburgh bench.

Around the same time, the Penguins recalled forwards Tom Kühnhackl and Bryan Rust and defenseman Adam Clendening from Wilkes-Barre/Scranton, Pa., of the American Hockey League and reassigned forwards Scott Wilson and Conor Sheary back to the AHL. The Pittsburgh management team also conducted its mid-season amateur scouting meetings to evaluate players the team might consider acquiring in the June Entry Draft.

One of those overseeing the ups and downs and transactions of the big club and its minor league affiliates was Associate General Manager Jason Botterill ’94, whose varied daily routine might include checking in with the coaching staff in Wilkes-Barre, evaluating the Penguins’ salary cap in consideration of a trade with another NHL club, or initiating contract negotiations with one of the dozens of agents who represent the players.

“Part of why I enjoy my job so much is that the days can be so different and there are so many different touch points,” says Botterill. “I can't plan too much. I may be talking with [Penguins General Manager] Jim Rutherford about a trade, or we may be trying to figure out who to call up when a player has been injured the night before. All of that is what makes my job so intriguing.”

Botterill didn’t plan on joining the management side of professional sports. A native of Winnipeg, Manitoba, he grew up playing pond hockey after school and dreaming of skating in the National Hockey League, like so many other young players in Canada. Athletics were imprinted on the Botterill family DNA; Jason’s father, Cal, worked as a sports psychologist and college professor, while his mother, Doreen, was a teacher, who represented Canada as a speed skater in the 1964 and 1968 Winter Olympics. Sister Jennifer Botterill is one of the most decorated women’s hockey players in Canadian hockey history.
Prep school was not part of future discussions either, until Botterill’s father was working as the team psychologist for the Chicago Blackhawks in the early 1990s. At the time, superstar Jeremy Roenick, an alumnus of SPS Independent School League peer Thayer Academy, suggested boarding school as an alternative for Jason’s budding hockey career. The idea intrigued Botterill’s parents, who always encouraged their son to take his academics just as seriously as athletics. Botterill fell in love with St. Paul’s on his tour of the campus, and enrolled as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1991. As a member of the Big Red hockey team, he earned first-team All-ISL honors in 1993. Originally a member of the Form of 1994, Botterill graduated a year early and continued on to the University of Michigan, where he played four seasons for the Wolverines, including the 1996 NCAA championship team. He also studied economics, earning Academic All-American honors. At the end of his freshman year, Botterill was selected 20th overall by the Dallas Stars in the 1994 NHL Entry Draft. He also represented Canada in three consecutive World Junior Championships (1994–96), winning three gold medals.

Botterill bounced around a bit in his professional hockey career, suiting up for 88 NHL games with Dallas, Atlanta, Calgary, and Buffalo, while also tallying 257 points in 393 minor league games, before a series of concussions forced an early end to his playing days.

“I was fortunate that my parents had helped me make academics a priority too,” says Botterill, who retired from hockey in 2005 and went on to earn his M.B.A. at Michigan. “I never thought I would get back into hockey. I thought grad school would be an intermediate step to get me into the ‘real world’ of commercial banking or corporate finance.”

Realizing the value of his connections as a player, Botterill got a job at NHL headquarters in the summer of 2006, on the heels of a 2004–05 lockout season that resulted in a new collective bargaining agreement, which included a salary cap for the first time in the history of the NHL. Botterill quickly became an expert in salary cap structure and, while completing his M.B.A., also worked as a part-time scout for the Dallas Stars. Just weeks after his business school graduation in the spring of 2007, he joined the Pittsburgh Penguins organization as director of hockey administration, a role he held for two seasons. Botterill spent the ensuing five years as assistant general manager (2009–14), before his promotion to his current role as associate GM in June 2014. In that role, Botterill assists Penguins GM Jim Rutherford in all hockey–related matters, including scouting, player development, and contract negotiations, and serves as general manager of the AHL team in Wilkes–Barre/Scranton.

Time spent on the other side of the ice has opened Botterill’s eyes to the work it takes to build a successful professional sports franchise. He was fortunate to be part of the Penguins organization in 2009, when the team won the Stanley Cup. He counts that season as a tremendous learning experience. He also understands the importance of maintaining the line between personal and professional issues when it comes to managing players. In his own career, Botterill was frequently on the bubble between making the jump.

Fall Sports Highlights – 2015

Becca Thompson ’16 helped the Big Red to a 15-5 record.

For the second time in the initial three years of ISL volleyball, the SPS team won the league championship, completing its ISL run with a 13–1 record. SPS was 15–5 overall, including a trip to the NEPSAC Class A Volleyball Tournament, where the Big Red fell to Choate. Captains Elisabeth Fawcett ’16 and Becca Thomson ’16 were named All–ISL and Boston Globe all-stars, while Audrey Bischoff ’16 and Emiliana Geronimo ’17 earned honorable mentions.

The boys and girls cross country teams each placed second in the ISL and fourth in New England. Jade Thomas ’16, Elizabeth Wells ’17, Lauren Henderson ’19, Marc Roy ’16, and Reid Noch ’16 earned All–NE honors, while Wells, Henderson, Thomas, Roy, Noch, and Santi Saravia ’17 got ISL nods.

Fifth Former Meg Fearney’s overtime goal in the season finale against Brooks helped the Big Red field hockey team to finish on a high note. All–ISL Charlotte Clark ’18 and honorable mentions Fearney, Finley Frechette ’17, and Josie Varney ’19 were among the standouts.

Elsewhere, the varsity football team won two of its final three games to end the season strong, beating Rivers (42–14) and St. Mark’s (47–32). The boys soccer team won seven one–goal games in a competitive ISL season. Jefri Schmidt ’16 and Chavez Mbeki ’17 were all–league selections. Schmidt finished eighth in ISL scoring with nine goals and six assists. The girls soccer squad received the ISL Team Sportsmanship Award.

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**GRAND TOTAL** 99 77 16
to the NHL and remaining with the AHL affiliate for a little more seasoning. The letdown of not making the big club out of training camp often stayed with him, he says, and negatively affected his play at the minor–league level.

“I wish I could go back and stay focused on my own endeavor instead of all the time I spent wondering what the coaches and management were thinking about me,” he says. “It’s important for players to know that there are so many factors in determining which players make the team, sometimes based on free–agent status or salary considerations. It’s not always based strictly on performance. You have to understand, even as a player, that it is a business.”

Because of his own experience with playing between the minors and the NHL, Botterill is particularly sensitive to counseling young players who find themselves in the same scenario. While he doesn’t particularly enjoy the discussions that involve informing players of their imminent return to the minor league, his own experience allows him to be empathetic and to counsel the young athletes on how to prepare for the next opportunity.

Meanwhile, Botterill is also charged with being on top of the Penguins’ salary cap status, taking that into account as the NHL’s February 29 trade deadline approached, and evaluating the team’s assets for current and future success. It’s a balancing act that requires considerations of the trending market value for professional hockey players, how other teams compare in terms of free–agent signings and salary cap compliance, and whether or not the team should compromise future assets (i.e. players and draft picks) to gamble on success in the present. It’s a delicate equation that requires both expertise and a hefty dose of old–fashioned patience.

“Jason does a good job of taking the emotion out of certain situations,” says Bill Guerin, a former NHL all–star who now works as the Penguins’ assistant general manager in charge of player development. “He understands the business of the game very well and his playing background adds value to that. If we want to make a player move, want to make sure where a player fits into our salary structure, and how we get there, Jason is the guy who will figure that out – quickly, effectively, and accurately. He’s an extremely bright guy.”

Part of being a successful manager in professional sports, acknowledges Botterill, is understanding when to step back (when the players and coaches are performing well) and when to step in and make decisions (when they are not). The Penguins made a mid–season coaching change in December, replacing Mike Johnston with Wilkes–Barre/Scranton coach Mike Sullivan after Pittsburgh went 15–10–3 in its initial 28 games. Adjustments must be made, explains Botterill, when management feels that intervention will benefit team performance.

Botterill has had frequent interaction with Boston Bruins GM Don Sweeney ’84. The two crossed paths often when Sweeney was assistant GM in Boston and running hockey operations for the Providence Bruins, while Botterill was doing the same for the Penguins’ AHL team in Wilkes–Barre.

“I have always enjoyed talking with Don,” says Botterill. “He’s done an excellent job building the Bruins not only for this season, but also for years to come.”

A significant part of what goes into building a competitive professional sports franchise begins with the Entry Draft and continues with patiently developing the next generation of players. Botterill is one of those in the Penguins’ front office working hard to determine how the team’s future draft picks will balance the assets of their aging stars and budding talent. “It’s all a big puzzle,” he says, “and teams have three–to–five–year plans to figure out what they will look like. But that has to be flexible, depending on so many factors.”

Botterill recently has been the subject of discussions around the NHL when general manager openings have become available. Being a GM is an opportunity he hopes to eventually enjoy. A 2011 article by the online Hockey Writers titled “The Jason Botterill Factor” praised the SPS graduate for his knowledge and understanding of the many intricacies of the management side of hockey, his composition, and his willingness to do the legwork required to help Pittsburgh prepare for any scenario. That same year, he was named by The Hockey News as one of the “Top 40 Under the Age of 40,” a listing of hockey’s most powerful people.

“Jason’s managerial talent has been the key to bringing together old and new members of the organization,” says Jason Karmanos, the Penguins vice president of hockey operations, referring to the 2014 departure of former Pittsburgh GM Ray Shero. “Without his key leadership in this area, I believe the organization would have crumbled under the constant pressure to succeed. Jason will absolutely be a general manager someday in the NHL, and whatever organization decides to give him that well–deserved opportunity will be in great hands for a long time.”
From Conco
The author writes about the rewards of life as a foreign correspondent
by James Brooke ’73

ARVAYHEER, Mongolia — André Tolmé, a New Hampshire carpenter, sized up his golfing terrain — thousands of yards of treeless steppe. He wound up his 3-iron, and then whacked the ball high into the clear June sky.

Tolmé was golfing across Mongolia, a country twice the size of Texas. I, a Tokyo–based correspondent for The New York Times, loped alongside, covering one stretch of his 2,322,000-yard, 11,880-stroke fairway.

Back in Ulan Batar, Mongolia’s capital, the smart set of resident reporters (there always is one), had told me that an eccentric American whacking golf balls across Mongolia was not a story.

Au contraire. In New York, editors were captivated by my tale, putting it on the front page of the paper on Sunday, July 4, 2004. Later, an editor told me that an American golfing un guarded across a country was welcome news for U.S. readers depressed over the stories coming out of Abu Ghraib prison in Iraq.

In almost four decades as a foreign correspondent, the bulk of the years for the Times, I have reported from 84 countries, largely in Latin America, Africa, Asia, and the former Soviet Union. Throwing in the 17 additional countries I have visited, that makes for 101. Yes, there are times when I wake up and can’t remember where I am. The seeds for those 40 years of globetrotting were planted during my four high school years at St. Paul’s.

I have clear memories of skipping squash practice to bury myself in the open stacks in the basement of the old Sheldon Library, turning yellowing pages of an American explorer’s account of his trip across Siberia in the 1880s. Little did I know that, as a reporter, I would have the privilege of visiting the old Czarist prison camps on Sakhalin Island and, later, a Soviet one, Perm—36.

One morning, in the fall of my Fourth Form year, as I hurried to French class in the Schoolhouse, my eyes focused on a bulletin board flyer for a program I had never heard of: School Year Abroad. One year later, I was in Rennes, France, living with a local family and studying with SYA students and at Lycee Emile Zola.

Just before that Christmas, I had a eureka moment – I could understand what my French family members were saying at the dinner table. This confidence, that I could actually learn a foreign language, pushed me down the road of mastering four other languages. As a Sixth Former, I spent Spring Term learning Spanish in Bogota, Colombia, under the umbrella of an SPS Independent Study Project.

Later, at Yale, I studied Russian and Brazilian Portuguese. When I wanted to study Portuguese in Brazil, Yale denied me academic credit, deeming study in Rio de Janeiro not quite serious enough. Bolstered by the experience of two SPS overseas study programs, I went ahead and studied in Brazil anyhow – and graduated college on time.

Later came Italian, for a wonderful three months between covering guerrilla wars in Central America for The Miami Herald and working as “mass transportation correspondent” (subways) for The New York Times. Later came five years in Tokyo for the Times, struggling with Japanese.

Today, this hobby continues. I walk the streets of Kyiv – the site of my latest post – deciphering signs in Ukrainian, which shares 60 percent of its words with Russian. At restaurants, I can now read almost an entire menu in Ukrainian.

This winter, I took pride in negotiating the National Opera website to buy tickets for the Barber of Seville – in Ukrainian. But I missed the fine print. I settled into my seventh-row, $8 seat, looking forward to Berta, Basilio, and Bartolo singing in Italian. But something about the performances sounded off. It turns out I had signed up for three hours of the Italian opera sung in Ukrainian.

By definition, foreign correspondents must be insatiably curious and flexible to the point of being human rubber balls. The intellectual environment at St. Paul’s encourages these traits. Flexibility is essential for a key part of foreign correspondence – covering conflict.

Today, after covering 12 wars, I have decided to quit while I am ahead and not volunteer to cover number 13. From Kyiv, it is an 11-hour, 800 km drive down to the front lines, where Ukraine’s Army battles secessionists. No minor force, the secessionists are bolstered by 450 Russian tanks, more tanks than in the armies of Germany, France, and Britain.

The other evening, the fog of my last war – in Libya – came back to me in the safety of a New York City movie theater. My sons, Alex ’10, William (Andover 2010), and I
watched 13 Hours: The Secret Soldiers of Benghazi. The movie brought back my memories of August, 2011, when I entered Libya for the battle of Tripoli. That was one year before the American ambassador was killed by an Islamic fundamentalist militia in Benghazi.

Working for Voice of America, I, along with a cameraman, drove in from Tunisia. Driving across the Sahara, we passed close to the long abandoned headquarters of General Erwin Rommel, the German “desert fox.” I was retracing, in reverse, the path of my father, John L.B. Brooke of the Form of 1926, who, in 1942-43, drove from Cairo to Tunis as an ambulance driver attached to the British Eighth Army.

Almost 70 years later, stocked with drinking water, food, and cash, I drove east from Tunisia into the mountains of Libya’s ethnic Berber territory. Just weeks earlier, these ancient hills had been liberated from 42 years of rule by Muammar Gaddafi.

But down on the Mediterranean coast, at the oil refinery city of Az-Zawiyah, things got sticky. A few hours before we arrived, four Italian reporters had been kidnapped in Tripoli, 30 miles to the east.

As the senior journalist in the group, I took on the task of organizing a “safe” convoy into the capital. Local drivers were hired and instructed to go straight to Novotel, the press hotel. Soon after we left, everything went wrong. A junior reporter in our group had a bad case of nerves at the site of so many checkpoints improvised by freelance gunslingers. I gave him my helmet and bulletproof jacket, equipment I had brought down from Moscow.

At two major highway intersections, NATO bombers had flattened two Gaddafi military installations. In their place, the opposition had thrown up street checkpoints, manned largely by skittish, armed (but untrained), men from the neighborhoods.

Once in the capital, the streets were empty, but for roaming “technicals” – pickup trucks with 50-caliber machine guns mounted on the back, usually by the opposition. It soon became apparent that our “local” drivers were lost. It turns out they were indigenous to the oil refinery town, but did not know the big city, only 30 miles away.

We drove up to one press hotel, only to be waved away by security men on edge and waving shotguns. Later, we heard Gaddafi loyalists had attacked the hotel one hour after we approached.

Our “local” drivers started driving away from the Mediterranean, contradicting my gut feeling that Novotel would have picked a hotel with a sea view. Suddenly, our guides drove down the avenue next to the Gaddafi compound, the same free-for-all boulevard where the Italians had been snatched the day before.

At a traffic roundabout, we were stopped by the debris of a major firefight; broken glass, burned-out cars, and about one dozen bodies bloating in the Mediterranean sun. About 500 yards to the south, a high-rise building still carried a large Gaddafi poster – a telltale sign that the neighborhood was in the hands of regime loyalists. My driver started to head toward the Gaddafi poster.

I ordered him to stop. I got out, walked around the car, pulled him out, and put him in the passenger seat. Then I reoriented our two-car convoy toward Tripoli’s coastal section. At every checkpoint, I stopped the car, smiled, showed my empty hands, and asked: “Novotel?”

Finally, at the fifth checkpoint, a Libyan man smiled broadly and said: “Ohh, you mean the Baby Camel.”

He pointed up and, there, way atop a modern seafront hotel, was the image of a big blue mother camel, followed by a little blue camel. And next to it was marked “Novotel.” It’s hard to fathom, but rebranding could have killed us.

War stories fascinate. War stories sell. But in the end, they are depressing.

War, as I have watched it, is chaotic, unpredictable, and sordid. Men hunt men. The reasons vary, including ideology, race, religion, or real estate. But the practice is not glorious. And, unlike two hours spent in a comfortable Manhattan movie theater, real wars create real pain and loss.

For me, as an observer, one legacy is a mild case of paranoia. To this day, I choose a seat in a restaurant that allows me to sit with my back to the wall, and an eye on the door. On the upside, war coverage has given me a healthy appreciation for life and a need for balance.

In Colombia in the 1990s, I was deeply involved in covering the drug war, so deeply that I was the last reporter to receive a communication from Pablo Escobar before he was gunned down on a Medellin rooftop. I received a fax communiqué from the fugitive cocaine lord, authenticated by his thumbprint.

But, in addition to switching hotels every time I visited Bogota, I adopted another curious practice. I imposed upon myself a quota – one “positive” story for every three “negative” ones. In the case of Colombia, I wrote about flower exports, improvements in coffee cultivation, modern art, and the restoration of the Caribbean coastal city of Cartagena.

Looking back, these stories may have told New York Times readers more about Colombia than the weekly drum roll of bombings, kidnappings, and guerrilla attacks. In that light, I am just as proud of my coverage of the Falklands War as I am of a story I did on Wheels for Humanity. That 2004 feature, also out of Mongolia for the Times, resulted in a flow of real donations that resulted in Third World kids getting their first wheelchairs.

The key to good journalism is to get out from behind the keyboard to talk to real people. Readers relate to faces, to people.

My career thrived in the Golden Age of paper and ink. When I was a Sixth Former, 25 copies of The New York Times were stacked daily at the Schoolhouse, free for the taking for furthering our education. Since then, technological change has been relentless.

I will never forget a shock I had one day in Angola in 1986. An American working for Gulf Oil Co. said he enjoyed reading a story I had filed two days earlier, from Luanda. In Africa, my M.O. was to file and get out of town – before repercussions hit (and borders closed). But the American oil executive had acquired a new machine that
transmitted facsimiles over telephone lines.

A few weeks later, the foreign editor of the *Times* looked at this new technology and decreed that the paper would authorize the purchase of fax machines at the rate of two foreign bureaus a year.

Digital capabilities have transformed the economics of journalism and further changed our work. When I was a freelancer in Brazil in the early 1980s, I would report news features, type up the stories on onion-skin paper, select two black-and-white photos, take a bus to Rio’s central post office, and then mail the news to *The Washington Post* and *The Miami Herald*.

When I was in West Africa in the late 1980s, I would go for three weeks at a time without talking to an editor in New York. They trusted me to cover my region and not ask for hand-holding. In 1986, in response to a telex from the *Times* Foreign Desk, I made the first known direct dial call from Equatorial Guinea to New York. It was the foreign editor asking me if I would like to move to Rio to cover Brazil. (Yes!)

In 2001, when I moved to Tokyo to cover Japan and Korea for *The New York Times*, I arrived working for one newspaper with one deadline. Five years later, when I completed the assignment, I was writing for three outlets, including the *Times*, the *International Herald Tribune*, and *Times Digital*, and coping with round-the-clock deadlines. I found myself filing at midnight, then updating the same story at 7 a.m., while still in bed.

On the family financial side, I was lucky to catch the tail end of new print’s golden era.

Before I even wrote one story, the *Times* was paying $250,000 a year to maintain the Brooke family – $10,000 a month for an apartment in an expat building, $90,000 a year for our three sons to go to the American School of Japan, plus assorted perks like flights home, straightening the teeth of three teenage boys, etc. That is all history, since digital wiped out paper and ink advertising.

In 2007, when I was angling to escape my job as Bloomberg Moscow bureau chief, I interviewed at *Time* magazine for their Moscow job. The interviews went better and better as I moved to bigger and bigger offices in the Time-Life building on Manhattan’s Sixth Avenue. Finally, the interviewing process took me to the managing editor’s glassy corner office. There, I let slip that I had three sons, all in boarding school or college. A fatal chill swept through the sunny office. It was conveyed to me that they were looking for a no frills, “laptop” correspondent, not a dad.

A few years later, I recounted that story to the man who got the job. Supremely qualified – fluent Russian, Stanford degree, and wonderful writer – he confessed that, working for *Time* magazine in 2012, there was no way he could afford to get married and have a child.

Journalism will evolve. News ultimately will be delivered through screens, not paper. Economic models are being developed to allow newsgathering once again to pay for itself. *The New York Times* coverage and website are stronger than when I left 10 years ago. Through the Internet, more news is delivered to more people than ever before.

For people who want news, the Internet has erased geographical and income barriers, providing a truly democratic access to information. Forty years ago, 25 pounds of *New York Times* were delivered to the Schoolhouse at SPS. After a lifetime of change, my belief is unshaken in the value of straight, accurate, independent information.

On the premise that business people pay for business news, I plan to launch in September the *Ukraine Business Journal*. This will be an English language weekly financial newspaper that will celebrate entrepreneurs and entrepreneurship in all corners of Ukraine, a nation larger than California.

The paper and ink version will basically serve as a calling card. The digital version will be locked behind a pay wall. It is designed to serve as a practical tool for local and foreign investors, giving them the information and confidence to create more jobs and to build Ukraine’s market economy. Through this venture I am reaping one of the rewards of life as a correspondent; I’m evolving.

“I would . . . type up the stories on onion-skin paper, select two black-and-white photos, take a bus to Rio’s central post office, and then mail the news. . . .”

Above: Brooke reports from barricades in central Kyiv during Ukraine’s winter 2013-14 pro-Europe Revolution of Dignity.
Climate

Jim Milkey ’74 argues before the U.S. Supreme Court. (Painting by Todd Crespi)
Attorney-turned-judge Jim Milkey ’74 played a pivotal role in a landmark Supreme Court decision on climate change

by Lucia Davis ’04
At the close of 2015, on a chilly December morning in Paris, 195 nations committed, for the first time, to cut greenhouse gas emissions to avoid the most dangerous effects of climate change. The Paris Agreement set ambitious goals to limit temperature rises and hold governments accountable for reaching those targets, signaling a potential end to the era of fossil fuels.

Reports of the accord traveled quickly, resounding especially loudly in Boston, where Jim Milkey ’74, the man who galvanized the U.S. government into action on climate reform, digested the news.

“I’m extremely pleased and proud,” says Milkey, now an associate justice of the Massachusetts Appeals Court, “to the extent we were able to play any background role to the agreement.”

That said, Milkey is adamant that the climate fight is far from over. “I do have a latent fear that people will now think, ‘Oh, we don’t have to worry about this because the problem’s been solved,’” Milkey says. “It’s going to take so much to go from here to there. The battle has really just begun.”

The challenges of catalyzing environmental reform are not lost on Milkey. Nearly a decade ago, distraught by the political inertia of climate reform, Milkey, then an environmental lawyer in the Massachusetts Attorney General’s Office, came up with a radical idea: to sue the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) to begin regulating greenhouse gases.

In 2006, with a team of some 50 other attorneys representing other states and environmental groups backing him, Milkey did just that, arguing — and winning — the landmark Massachusetts v. Environmental Protection Agency case before the U.S. Supreme Court. The 5–4 ruling laid the groundwork for environmental milestones, from the EPA’s 2009 endangerment finding and its imminent regulation of carbon dioxide–emitting industries, to the aforementioned 2015 Paris Agreement. The decision not only legitimized the causes and concerns of environmentalists, but spelled out, in no uncertain terms, the EPA’s legal obligations with respect to climate change.

“Massachusetts v. EPA is widely considered to be environmental law’s Brown v. Board of Education,” Harvard law professor Richard Lazarus told Alumni Horae. “It’s the single most important environmental case the Supreme Court has ever decided.”

History

To fully understand the impact of Massachusetts v. EPA requires a look back at our country’s approach to air pollution. It begins in 1955, with the Air Pollution Control Act, which declared that air pollution was a danger to public health and welfare and provided funds for federal government research. The first federal legislation to actually pertain to “controlling” air pollution was the Clean Air Act of 1963, which formed a federal program within the U.S. Public Health Service and authorized research into techniques for monitoring pollution.

The Clean Air Act (CAA) is one of the United States’ most influential modern environmental laws. Major amendments to the law, requiring regulatory controls for air pollution, passed in 1970, 1977, and 1990. The 1970s amendments broadened the federal government’s authority and enforcement, requiring comprehensive federal and state regulations for both stationary pollution sources (fossil fuel burning power plants, petroleum refineries, petrochemical plants, food processing plants, and other heavy industrial sources) and mobile pollution sources (air pollution emitted by motor vehicles, airplanes, locomotives, and other engines and equipment). The EPA was established on December 2, 1970, to consolidate the federal government’s new environmental responsibilities, most notably by writing and enforcing environmental regulations on laws passed by Congress.

Another crucial player in this story also emerged from the 1970 amendments: Section 202, which granted the EPA the power to regulate “any air pollutant” that may “reasonably be anticipated to endanger public health or welfare.” The decision was detailed in a 1979 article by David P. Currie in the University of Chicago Law Review. In 1998, during Bill Clinton’s presidency, EPA General Counsel Jonathan Cannon determined the CAA, specifically Section 202, gave the agency authority to regulate carbon monoxide.

“Generally, the Act authorizes EPA to regulate a substance if it is an ‘air pollutant’ and if the administrator finds that emissions of it endanger public health or welfare,” wrote Cannon in an article published in the Virginia Law Review. “I concluded that CO2 and other greenhouse gases qualified as air pollutants when emitted into the air and were regulable upon a finding by EPA that they met the endangerment standard.”

In 1999, relying on Cannon’s legal opinion, a coalition of environmental groups petitioned the agency to regulate greenhouse gas emissions from new motor vehicles, because they contribute to global warming. Climate
reform appeared to be on the horizon. But in 2003, the EPA, now under the Bush administration, denied the request, stating that it lacked authority to police greenhouse gases because they weren’t “air pollutants” as defined by the statute, citing the “scientific uncertainty” of CO2 emissions’ effect on climate change as the basis of its decision.

**Enter Jim Milkey ’74**

Around the same time as political tides shifted away from climate reform in America, Jim Milkey was in Denmark, taking a year off from the state Attorney General’s Office to spend time with his wife, Cathie Jo Martin, then a visiting professor at the University of Copenhagen. Ironically, it was here – with an ocean and nearly 4,000 miles separating him and Washington, D.C. – that the nucleus of *Massachusetts v. EPA* materialized.

“The trip to Denmark] gave me time to think; it gave me a way to think,” Milkey recalled in a 2010 interview with Yale Climate Connections. “In Europe, at the time, global warming was not only the number one environmental issue, it was really the only issue that people wanted to talk about, the only environmental issue. And it was on the radar screen there in a way that it just wasn’t back in 2000 in America.”

The disparity was alarming. Milkey said in a recent interview that he thought, “Oh my God, this is a big problem. Why aren’t we doing anything about it?” Ruminating on what he personally could do in his position at the state Attorney General’s Office, an idea began to crystallize.

“It became very obvious...that if anything was going to happen in this sphere, it wasn’t going to be a result of the federal government,” he says. So, in July 2001, back on American soil, Milkey started building his case with a single question: Could something be done on the state level to force federal action on climate reform?

The concept had a particular resonance with Massachusetts, where rising sea levels put the state’s nearly 200 miles of coastline at risk. In other words, the air pollution from greenhouse gases and carbon dioxide posed an undeniable threat to the Bay State. Remember Section 202? It requires the EPA to set emission standards for “any air pollutant...which in his judgment cause[s], or contribute[s] to, air pollution which may reasonably be anticipated to endanger public health or welfare.” By refusing to regulate carbon dioxide and other greenhouse gases, Milkey posited, the EPA was violating one of the major tenets of the Clean Air Act.

**Overcoming Obstacles**

Formulating the legal argument was just the initial hurdle in a series of many for Milkey, the first of which was getting his boss, Massachusetts Attorney General Thomas F. Reilly, to take the case. Milkey employed a tactic that’s now proliferating among environmental scientists and campaigners trying to communicate their message to voters and make climate reform a political priority – he made it personal.

“Tom Reilly believed strongly in protecting children,” Milkey says. “We accurately sold the case to him as coming down to one fundamental question: ‘What kind of world do we want to leave to our children and grandchildren?’” Phrased that way, it didn’t take much more convincing to get Reilly on board.

A recent Yale/Gallup/Clearvision poll found that, while a large majority of Americans were personally convinced that global warming is happening (71%), they were evenly split on their level of worry about global warming, with half personally worried either a great deal (15%) or a fair amount (35%) and the other half worried only a little (28%) or not at all (22%). According to the study, these levels of personal worry were due in part to the fact that many Americans believe global warming is a serious threat to other species, people, and places far away, but not so serious of a threat to themselves, their own families, or local communities.
“It’s important to put climate change issues in terms that people can appreciate,” Milkey says. “Obviously, we all value different things. For me, growing up in New England, one of the things I value most is the fall foliage. Understanding that it’s only a matter of time until we no longer have sugar maples and red maples in Massachusetts is pretty depressing.”

After addressing the psychological disconnect that plagues climate reform, Milkey had yet another obstacle to overcome; the increasingly contentious politics surrounding climate science, an issue even more polarized today than it was a decade ago, when Milkey was building his case.

“It’s gotten worse,” Lazarus says of the partisan divide on global warming. “Not that long ago, it looked like national legislation was a fait accompli. [Republicans] Newt Gingrich and John McCain, among others, favored climate legislation.” Lazarus pauses before adding, “Republican candidates can’t even purport to claim global warming is a real thing, or they’ll lose their primary base, so they tend to run away from it. There’s not a single Republican presidential candidate saying they ever believed in it. It defies logic.”

Scientific Consensus and the Supreme Court

Today, the scientific community is in almost total agreement that the earth’s climate is changing as a result of human activity, and that this represents a huge threat to the planet and to humanity. What’s surprising is how long ago the scientific consensus was established.

“One of the most amazing things about this topic is that the science was effectively settled decades ago; it’s been almost 24 years since the Rio Treaty was signed,” says Milkey, referring to the UN Framework Convention on Climate Change, at which 154 signatories agreed to stabilize greenhouse gas concentrations in the atmosphere at a level that would prevent dangerous interference with the climate system.”

“When we first started looking into the issues in earnest, back in 2000, what blew me away was how the science, even at that time, was really not in doubt.”

Still, no matter how solid the science, Milkey recognized building a case around proving climate change wouldn’t work: “We characterized the case to the Supreme Court as one involving ordinary issues of administrative law and statutory interpretation,” he explains, “rather than one about environmental impacts.”

Milkey (third from left) and his wife, Cathie Jo Martin (second from left), on the steps of the U.S. Supreme Court after presenting his argument. The photo also includes Mass. Assistant Attorney General William L. Pardee ’66 (yellow tie), who played a key role in the case.
After working tirelessly for six years, Milkey was ready to make his case to the Supreme Court. “It was certainly the most challenging professional thing I’ve ever done in my life,” he says. “Supreme Court practice is different. I had done many appellate arguments before that, but never in the U.S. Supreme Court, and it’s a remarkably different experience in terms of the difficulty of the task.”

Supreme Court arguments are typically 30 minutes per side, Milkey explains.

“You’re up there for a half hour and, for most of that time, you’re answering questions. You have to prepare what you’re going to say and then you get interrupted almost immediately by questions.”

In the course of his argument, Milkey faced 48 questions. “I counted afterwards,” he recalls, chuckling. “To prepare, you essentially have to think up every possible question you might be asked, and come up with a one- to two-sentence response that, if possible, perfectly addresses the question and allows you to pivot back to what you had been planning on saying.”

After months of exhausting preparation, by the time the day arrived, Milkey described it as “something of an out-of-body experience.”

“We are not asking the court to pass judgment on the science of climate change or to order the EPA to set emission standards,” Milkey assured the Supreme Court justices the morning of November 29, 2006. And then, in spite of the 48 interruptions, Milkey went on to give “just about the single best oral argument given in an environmental case in the U.S. Supreme Court,” according to Lazarus. “I teach it every year to my students at Harvard.”

In addition to correcting Justice Antonin Scalia not once, but twice, during the associate justice’s forceful line of questioning, Milkey posed a crucial question to the Court: Why is it unreasonable for the EPA to wait for better scientific proof on global warming? Pointing out that, when the EPA began to regulate lead, there was also scientific uncertainty.

“What is it in the law,” he asked, “that says a person cannot go to an agency and say ‘We want you to do your part?’”

On April 2, 2007, the justices ruled that not only did the EPA have the authority to regulate heat-trapping gases in automobile emissions, but also that the agency could not sidestep its authority to regulate the greenhouse gases that contribute to global climate change unless it could provide a scientific basis for its refusal. In a 5–4 decision, the justices sided with Milkey. He had won. Massachusetts v. EPA is widely considered a landmark Supreme Court case. “What’s less well known but no less true is that the case would not have happened without Jim Milkey,” Lazarus says emphatically in his interview with Alumni Horae. “Jim Milkey did a phenomenal job on a very tough case. Even getting the Supreme Court to take the case was somewhat Herculean — it was one of the first times it had granted a case like that in several decades. And then winning the case...his argument before the court was just spectacular.”

**Aftermath**

“The thing that made me want to become a lawyer was actually a class I took at St. Paul’s called Law and Government,” Milkey recalls. “The course was really about the use of litigation as a tool of social change. I’m not exaggerating to say that it was really that course that inspired me to become a lawyer. And that planted the seed that blossomed three decades later.”

Not long after the Massachusetts v. EPA ruling, Milkey was appointed to the Massachusetts Appeals Court by Governor Deval Patrick. Now a judge, he rarely works on environmental issues of any sort, let alone climate reform. Describing his career change, Milkey says, “In a real sense, I had accomplished as much as I was going to in my old role, and it was time to try something new, and let people who were more at the early stages of their careers take over the good fight on climate change.”

Milkey waits a beat, adding "...which is a short version of saying I was pretty burnt out. I was never the kind of person who either wanted to become a litigator or had any dream of arguing in the U.S. Supreme Court. This all just kind of happened."

“I’m proud of the small part we were able to accomplish, but mindful of the enormity of the task ahead,” he says. “I mean, we really haven’t accomplished anything until greenhouse gas emissions start to decline in a significant way, and we are not there yet. It’s a topic on which it’s very easy to get overwhelmed. I was very happy to do what we were able to do and then leave the battle to others, although I have to say it’s an odd thing to know the first line of your own obituary.”
The first business for Ben Kaplan '11 ran aground when he was a Fourth Former at St. Paul’s, six years before he raised his first million. An avid paddleboarder, the then-16-year-old entrepreneur had developed a summer fitness routine based on modified boards, a big body of water, and countless abdominal crunches.

The trick, he says, was to inspire healthy living, but the selling point was an opportunity to exercise outdoors, something Kaplan appreciated all his young life. He targeted friends of his parents, many of them recent retirees without regular fitness routines.

But not long after building a small clientele, Kaplan realized his newfound business had one giant flaw: The boards he’d constructed – a combination of fiberglass and epoxy – couldn’t support much weight. They started sinking.

And so sunk Kaplan’s first business, which made the next one that much sweeter. After graduating from St. Paul’s, Kaplan, now 24, attended Holy Cross. He played hockey and studied, while dreaming up his passion projects. Kaplan and a few friends began tinkering with an idea, all based on relatively simple questions: What were college-aged socialites doing? Where were they going? How could they find one another?

Those queries led to the creation of WiGo (short for Who Is Going Out) in 2014, an app that allowed users to hone in on specific social groups to figure out who was going out, where they were going out, and when. The catch? Five percent of the school’s population had to sign up in order for the app to “unlock,” giving WiGo a rarified air of exclusivity in a market that covets the next big thing.
It didn’t take long before Kaplan’s idea gained a growing following. WiGo started drawing attention from schools around the country, as campus recruiters began reaching out to inquire about access, simply by virtue of the buzz WiGo was generating on campuses nationwide. Partnerships began to form, and Kaplan was soon balancing college life with running a business, all before his 21st birthday. Prior to his junior year, Kaplan chose to postpone the next two years of college to manage WiGo full-time, a choice his parents – both Yale grads – supported.

The paddleboard business may not have materialized, but any lingering sense of disappointment was assuaged when WiGo earned a $14 million valuation from investors such as Kayak founder Paul English and Tinder’s Sean Rad and Justin Mateen, putting Kaplan’s young startup on par with tech darlings like Instagram and Snapchat. English, Rad, and Mateen invested heavily in WiGo, creating distinct opportunities for Kaplan, along with some sleepless nights.

“It’s silly if you think that these older people are trusting a 23-year-old with a few million dollars,” Kaplan says. “What helped me not freak out as much was knowing investors have disposable money that they choose to invest in a very risky market.”

Which may very well be the difference between the markets of today versus two decades ago. A self-made tech star, Kaplan ranks high on the list of young SPS alumni who have taken advantage of opportunities that didn’t exist 10 or 20 years ago, building businesses, establishing loyal followings, and making small fortunes. And the beauty of it, says Kaplan, is not that apps like Instagram, Snapchat – and even WiGo – offer a chance to get rich quick, but that the opportunity is open to anyone willing to put in the energy to see something succeed.

Last fall, WiGo merged with Yeti Campus, a social media app popular with college students. Kaplan stayed on at Yeti for a few months during the transition, before starting his own social media consulting company. His latest gig is at Jerry Media, a comedy entertainment brand distributed across major social networks.

**The Young and the Restless**

Right around the time WiGo was making headlines, *Inc. Magazine* published a list of 40 young people who became millionaires before they were 20. With the exception of now infamous entertainer Justin Bieber, every person on the list was involved with the invention of an app, a website, or a business that sold its products online. Notable members on the list include Facebook’s Mark Zuckerberg. As many young alumni can attest, the traditional job market is no longer traditional, as a younger generation of entrepreneurs chooses to create jobs rather than apply for them.

“There’s definitely a larger generational disconnect where people kind of look at me and they’re like ‘wait, you’re doing what? You have a company?’” says Mae Karwowski ’04, CEO of the New York–based social media marketing company Obviously Social. “Our generation’s different in that people start things that can have a huge impact; Instagram was what, like 9, 10 people before it sold to Facebook? These companies have giant valuations and people are growing, selling at a crazy rate, where a few generations ago you were a teacher or a lawyer. It’s just a different way of approaching work.”

Karwowski’s approach is part of what she describes as the new normal. Obviously Social was created out of a casual fascination for social media, now legitimized as a practical way for big and small businesses to circulate information. Specifically, Karwowski and her team cultivate “influencers” for big-name clients like *The New Yorker*, the *New York Times* and global brands such as clothiers UNIQLO, identifying social media personalities that hold sway over their respective followings. According to Karwowski, leveraging those connections is dictating a major shift in the way marketing teams choose to structure their business models, a modification that’s evolved with the progression of digital advertising and the use of mobile devices.

Karwowski and her team do two main things: Identify a target audience for a given client, then mold a social network to reflect the brand. An influencer may write about a product on a blog, or share relevant articles, all with the goal of drumming up chatter on social media. It was all relatively new for Karwowski, who remembers the auspicious hype of Facebook during her Sixth Form year (Facebook officially launched in February 2004). She chuckles at the notion of graduating from the University of North Carolina–Chapel Hill with a degree in philosophy, before moving to New York and turning her attention to social media. After taking some yoga classes around the
city, she was approached to write short reviews and post them to her Twitter account. Later, she had a realization: Why not recruit others to do the work on a bigger scale?

“There weren’t many people who were doing [social media], or really knew what was going to happen with it,” she explains. “I thought if I could find an opportunity to jump out in front, that would be great. It’s such an interesting time for entrepreneurship and startups in general. You have this, ‘Hey we’re going to have an idea and we’re going to launch it so fast.’ The barriers for entry are so low. You have so much less overhead than 20 years ago.”

Recently, Karwowski sent one influencer around the world on a five-month cruise on behalf of Plymouth Gin. He’s been posting articles twice a day, while using the hashtag #PlymouthExplorer. The campaign generated 13 million impressions for Plymouth in the first month alone. Karwowski’s Soho-based company also produced 2,700 pieces of social content on behalf of New York Fashion Week and increased the BBC’s Facebook traffic by 83 percent in two months. For the UNIQLO Flagship store in Philadelphia, Karwowski’s team accounted for more than 23 million impressions through its influencer marketing campaign.

Like Kaplan and Karwowski, Roddy Lindsay ’03 can relate to success in a new tech age. A Stanford graduate and former Facebook employee, Lindsay and his younger brother, Alec ’07, co-founded and developed WineGlass, an app that lets users access a throng of wine-friendly information by simply snapping a photo with a smartphone, an idea that sprung from a social faux pas the Lindsay brothers encountered while traveling in Russia. Elaborating on their product for the App Store: “How are we normals ever supposed to know what the hell Coche-Dury Auxey-Duresses, Cote de Beaune means? Is it a red, or a white? Will I like it more than Domaine Dujac Aux Malconsorts, Vosne-Romanee?”

Inspired by the success of WineGlass, Roddy decided to leave grad school (also at Stanford) for a chance to work on other projects. He’s since founded a company called Hustle, Inc., a group that builds custom communications software for organizations looking to build enduring, personal relationships with their contacts. Lindsay says Hustle was born of an idea to help people communicate on a more intimate level. It has since drawn the attention of high-profile clients and even a few 2016 presidential contenders (Lindsay declined to mention any person or company by name for confidentiality reasons).

Going, Going, Digital

Ten years ago, Politico, Vox Media, and Gawker Media weren’t even blips on the radar. Now there are hundreds, if not thousands, of digital-only publications that have dedicated resources to grab hold of niche consumers, enough to saturate every minute of the average workday with a blog post, a tweet or a Facebook post. And many of them started from scratch.

Writer Marian Bull ’06, a former digital editor at Saveur and a contributor to Bon Appetit, had no previous experience as a journalist, except for a small blog that soon caught the attention of an editor at Food52.com, who happened to be browsing content online. As Bull’s work started to generate traffic, her profile grew. She landed a full-time job at Saveur, working on the publication’s print-to-digital platform before transitioning to full-time freelance work on long-form features. The rise from blogger to editor to feature writer came quickly for Bull, who points out that an overly saturated news cycle isn’t necessarily a better one, but one that needs to be embraced, a reflection of her own career trajectory in the digital realm.

“The world is becoming smaller by the day because more people, regardless of interests, are spending time on the Internet and finding communities there,” explains Bull. “There might be a financial broker who uses Instagram all the time, but doesn’t use Twitter because his friends don’t or nobody in his industry does. But social media is a way to keep up with people and consume information and promote your own work. It’s a legitimate way to do more and more.”

Jonathan Jackson ’09, co-founder of Blavity

For graduates like Jonathan Jackson ’09, the breadth of the web has afforded him and his colleagues a great deal of experimentation. Jackson, who now works as an editor for LinkedIn, co-founded the digital journal Blavity, a tech startup and digital community that creates written, video, and social content for underrepresented Millennials. He created Blavity in May of 2014 in response
to a voice that he and his co-founders felt was being neglected in mainstream media. Blavity has since garnered three million active users, with more than 100 contributing writers from around the country.

“It’s because the barriers for entry are super low,” says Jackson, mentioning that Blavity probably wouldn’t have succeeded 10 years ago without the acceleration of the Internet. “I fully believe that, if you have an Internet connection and access to a computer, you can really figure something out. It’s not easy, and it will require work, but if you can get access, you can become unstoppable.”

The Google Way

One of the most valuable brands in the world, Google has long been viewed as the pioneer of tech companies in the way it treats its employees, encouraging them to lead healthy lives. Google has done this by recruiting talent from some unlikely places – seeking out college students and recent graduates whose diversity of experiences and intelligence equate to a confidence that breeds success. St. Paul’s alumni Whitney McAniff ’08, Grier Stockman ’09, and James Isbell ’04 are among that group.

McAniff graduated from college full of enthusiasm in her search for a role that would allow her to “keep learning.” Despite knowing that she wanted to dedicate herself to teaching, she wasn’t quite ready to return to the classroom. While running back-end store operations for J. Crew, McAniff found working in retail a refreshing way to continue learning while avoiding any potential burnout of traditional classroom education. Google wasn’t even on her mind as she searched for life after J. Crew. After a friend encouraged her to consider the company, McAniff found that her goal of constant learning meshed well with the Google philosophy of encouraging employees to assume new roles and avoid stagnation. McAniff first worked directly with Sales Googlers to ensure that ads didn’t go offline.

More recently, she has joined a 10-person global pilot at Google, working on market efficiency for agency partners.

Before Google, McAniff knew nothing about the day-to-day work of policy and billing, but after a couple years of learning on the job, she feels strongly that the most exciting aspect of working at Google is that she can “have an almost infinite number of careers.”

Stockman’s path to Google mirrors McAniff’s in that she hardly considered Google an option after college. Recruited by a Brown graduate who returned to the school to tout the benefits of the Google life, Stockman found that she ultimately wanted to work at a company whose values were aligned with her own. Accepting a position as part of the sales team, Stockman ultimately defines her role as relationship building. She works with small businesses to help them “build their brand and be more efficient” with the use of Google AdWords. The opportunity to be part of a company that is redefining corporate culture inspires her, she says, describing Google as a place where fresh perspectives are highly valued and reorganization happens frequently in an effort to encourage employees to work smarter – not longer.

Google strives “to organize the world’s information and make it accessible to the public,” says Stockman, and “to allow the Internet to be democratized.”

The path of James Isbell ’04 to Google began at the consulting firm Oliver Wyman and included a yearlong Fulbright grant to Indonesia. Transitioning from a small consulting firm steeped in the pace and intensity of New York City to a 15,000-person campus filled with bikers and backpacks led Isbell to believe he had returned to college. That is, until he found himself among some of the country’s brightest M.B.A. holders. Isbell is also quick to point out that despite the amenities on campus, work takes precedence at Google. His diverse background, much like McAniff’s and Stockman’s, has allowed him to thrive at Google, where he serves as a financial analyst for the company’s cloud platform.

Dropbox and LinkedIn — Accelerated Growth

Glara Ahn ’06 was one of the first 100 employees at Dropbox, a file-hosting service that stores users’ documents, photos, and videos in the cloud for easy sharing and collaboration across devices. Like many others who ended up in San Francisco after graduating from college, Ahn sought a “less traditional working environment,” where her abilities would contribute to the company’s growth and success in a clear, tangible way.

Having joined Dropbox in 2011 without an articulated role, Ahn used her entrepreneurial spirit to create experimental projects.

“We didn’t have any video material,” Ahn explains, “We didn’t have a way to show what Dropbox was, or
What it was like to work there." Initial skeptics included the company’s CEO and co-founder, who believed shooting videos of programmers could hardly be fun, and therefore a waste of time and resources. Similar Bay Area tech-companies seemed to be in agreement: there were no videos of company culture, seemingly no windows into the behind-the-scenes world of startups. Ahn searched startups around San Francisco to find footage as potential guides for her project. “We couldn’t even find an example video we liked,” she recalls.

Still, Ahn pushed ahead. Understanding her own limitations when it came to producing, she connected with formmate and video, graphic design, and creative expert Eric Chang ‘06. Their raw footage, edited in a way to emphasize what it truly meant to work at Dropbox, turned out to be a huge success. The inside reviews propelled Ahn to contact TechCrunch, one of the Internet’s most popular sources of information for technology news. One Hollywood-style pitch later, TechCrunch featured the video prominently on the site, and the views came quickly. Ahn reflects on the many roles she assumed during this single project: “I was a marketer, a PR representative, a creative, a recruiter.”

Ahn next made the natural transition to company architect, redesigning the Dropbox cafeteria. The company, says Ahn, bears similarities to Google in its emphasis on employee happiness, knowing its correlation to productivity and success. Having proven her aptitude to take a project and infuse it with creativity while simultaneously building the Dropbox brand, Dropbox gave her the go-ahead on the cafeteria project. Only after the redesign, when employees and visitors preferred the cafeteria as a meeting site, did she know she had succeeded.

With Dropbox now supporting more than 1,000 employees, Ahn continues to take on projects for which she needs to apply an “experience-based design.” Ahn has reinvented herself with each new challenge, showing a versatility that speaks to the ever-changing landscape technology companies such as Dropbox now occupy. The next big challenge for Ahn? Designing the new Dropbox world headquarters, set to open in the spring of 2016. She may be the only person within the company capable of succeeding; the building needs to represent the brand, the culture, the ethos of Dropbox, she feels, and only a handful of employees have seen the company evolve from its infancy, to global prominence. The building will also be a plan for the future, one for which Dropbox is constantly trying to innovate.

How Low Can They Go?

Ask former Microsoft Manager Brooke Lloyd ‘99 about the youthful techies of Seattle and he’ll tell you the story of a former colleague.

“Her four-year-old daughter was working on a laptop in her kindergarten class,” he says. “It was just like, ‘This is insane.’”

Lloyd, who spent nearly four years at Microsoft before taking on a principal role at Microsoft founder Paul Allen’s philanthropic offshoot, Vulcan, Inc., has spent the majority of his career focusing on business development and marketing. Still, certain things can’t go unnoticed, no matter what your department or where you happen to work, one of which is the distinction between the way companies such as Microsoft have cultivated software engineers and coders in the last several years. The younger ones, says Lloyd, are not only ready but also eager to dive in from the start. Perhaps even more eager are the recruiters scouring school campuses for students, ready to grab them after – and sometimes well before – graduating.

“There’s still maybe 20–30 top technical programs and all the major tech companies are all over those universities,” Lloyd says, referencing Microsoft, Google, and Facebook as three primary players. “Anyone who’s doing computer science, or even doing a minor, there’s heavy recruitment going on.”

And it doesn’t stop there. For its own part, Microsoft has gone as far as developing programs like KODU, a game lab community that lets kids create games on the PC and Xbox. Since its launch in 2009, KODU has visited the White House, teamed up with groups such as DigiGirlz, stirred academic research, and been the subject of a book. These, in part, are the things dictating the future, according to Lloyd.

“It’s pretty wild,” Lloyd says. He makes reference to the story of his colleague and her daughter, perhaps indicative of what tech world has inspired. “She showed me a picture and I was like, ‘What?!’ The laptops are bigger than you are!”

Brooke Lloyd ‘99, Vulcan, Inc.
Hotels of North America
by Rick Moody ’79
Little, Brown and Co., 208 pages, $25
Reviewed by George Carlisle, faculty emeritus

In the latest novel from Rick Moody ’79, the reader follows Reginald Edward Morse as he stays in 27 hotels in the course of 30 years. Morse’s entries are observations into his psychological world, in addition to the humor we have come to expect from Moody.

Morse writes as a reviewer for Rate-Your-Lodging.com, but he is also a motivational speaker who has worked in investments and day trading. His observations would be of little assistance when planning a journey – at times, he barely mentions the hotel itself, but instead tells the reader what enters his mind.

For example, once he asks, “Have you ever awakened in the middle of the night in a hotel without a clock and felt the isolation of timelessness, of living outside time, of the purgatorial station outside of time?” At another hotel “the easy laughter of romance” occupies his mind when he is thinking of the relationship between Dante and Beatrice. At the Hyatt Regency Cleveland, his subject is the depressing disintegration of the city, while at The Equinox, in Manchester, Vt., the topic is illicit liaisons.

Morse often shares wisdom from his inner heart. And why not? He writes at the Tall Corn Motel in Des Moines, Iowa. “You should speak from the desire to heal the most broken part of yourself.” The hotels themselves are far less important than Morse’s personal life, his family, his divorce, or his alienation from his daughter and his new lover.

Quite often, Morse is simply (I think) having fun. At one motel, he describes vividly what lurks in a particular carpet. At another, he imagines what the term “artisan-crafted guest suites” means. He describes with equal detail a personal gastrointestinal crisis and the various design of keys and locks, including the horrors of magnetic key cards. Morse relies on unusual suppositions, bizarre possibilities, and hypothetical situations for humor.

At the end, Moody intrudes with an in-depth afterward, showing his intense interest in his character. This postscript answers questions and raises possibilities about both Moody and Morse. At times I wonder if (or when) Moody is pulling my leg, but he leaves connecting the dots up to the reader.

We follow glimpses of his personal life — his family, the divorce from his wife, the alienation of his daughter, and his new love.

The Pentagon’s Brain
by Annie Jacobsen ’85
Little, Brown and Co., 552 pages, $30
Reviewed by Michael Matros

The flying toy you may have been given for Christmas will take some amazing neighborhood videos for you. The Pentagon, though, has a better one: “The Mach 20 drone will be able to strike any target, anywhere in the world, in less than an hour,” writes Annie Jacobsen in her intricately researched new book, The Pentagon’s Brain.

A more personal bit of high technology from the Pentagon’s Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA) is a flying robot that can be “shown a photograph of a person and told to return when the target has been killed.”

Jacobsen, whose investigations of America’s covert weapons research has yielded the bestsellers Area 51 and Operation Paperclip, charts the history of the U.S. agency whose mission “is to create revolutions in military science and to maintain technological dominance over the rest of the world.” As a military science agency, Jacobsen writes, DARPA is “one of the most secretive and, until this book, the least investigated” in the world.

Killer flying robots and virtual-reality battlegrounds are by now old news for Pentagon scientists; the public likely won’t know what newer technologies are now on DARPA workbenches until they appear years later in public offshoots. Think GPS and the Internet.

In one of Jacobsen’s more optimistic interpretations of the agency’s work, she writes, “DARPA makes the future happen. Industry, public health, society, and culture all transform because of technology that DARPA pioneers.”

The agency, though, was created with less benign priorities — as a combatant in the Cold War arms race. Jacobsen begins with a detailed account of the Castle Bravo nuclear test on the Bikini Atoll in 1954. The H-bomb ignited not only Soviet and U.S. research into more cataclysmic killing machines but also efforts to intercept them. Authorized in 1958 by President Eisenhower, ARPA (the “D” came later) took on its first major assignment, Defender, which would (but didn’t) create a virtually impenetrable, space-based, antiballistic missile shield, the antecedent of President Reagan’s Strategic Defense Initiative.

In her fast-paced narrative, Jacobsen then recounts DARPA projects in the years since, with a fascinating examination of initiatives during the Vietnam War. One DARPA concept during Vietnam envisioned the use of small, precisely targeted nuclear weapons, an idea that lives today in the agency’s playbook.

As war and peace alternated in succeeding years, DARPA remained constantly creative. Jacobsen writes about the mission of Michael Goldblatt, who came to DARPA in 1999 from his post as chief scientist for McDonald’s. One of his first endeavors was to develop a pain vaccine. The idea, he explained to Jacobsen in 2014, was to allow “the warfighter to keep fighting so long as bleeding could be stopped.”

In succeeding years, Jacobsen writes, public scientists on the Defense Science Board, which oversees military research, have become replaced in large part by representatives of what Eisenhower termed the “military–industrial complex.”

It is the rigorous objectivity of Jacobsen’s research throughout The Pentagon’s Brain that gives credence to her more disquieting concerns. “The world becomes the future because of DARPA,” she writes. “Is it wise to let DARPA determine what lies ahead?”
The Brandywine: An Intimate Portrait
by W. Barksdale Maynard '84
University of Pennsylvania Press, 276 pages, $34.95

Reviewed by Richard E. Schade '62

The dustjacket of this book depicts a picturesque pool on the storied Brandywine River, one created by a spillway dam with the river scene framed by forested banks. A sluice directs water to a tidy mill, linking natural beauty to utility in this painting from the 1820s. The portrait is intimate indeed, a word suggesting that the narrative’s author, W. Barksdale Maynard ‘84, is familiar with this relatively short tributary to the Christina River in the vicinity of Wilmington, a confluence not far from the mighty Delaware into which it flows.

The designation harks back to the Swedish colonial origins of the region’s settlements (1638) to Fort Christina, named for the young Vasa queen of Sweden, the daughter of Gustav Adolph, who died in the 30 Years’ War. By the time William Penn landed (1683), the Swedish presence had largely run its course. A map of 1687 traces the Brandywine, its east and west forks joining to form the 20-mile cultural core, familiar to Americans by virtue of the place names — Chadds Ford, Winterthur, and Wilmington. Given the intimacy of its riverscape, Maynard’s study sets out to compose a life on the Brandywine; and to update The Rivers of America series, volume 13, The Brandywine, by H. S. Canby and illustrated by Andrew Wyeth.

The Battle of the Brandywine, fought on September 11, 1777, under the command of George Washington is well told. That the British outflanked and defeated Washington’s forces had to do with the layout of the river’s forks and Washington’s lack of understanding of the topographical big picture. In a sense, the battle was akin to a whirlpool that swept the dead away with it. The battle made the reputation of young Lafayette as a wounded hero and it became the stuff of dreams for N.C. Wyeth (who paints himself into a tale the battle scene as a witness speaking to Washington, with Lafayette riding up in the distance). That Maynard reproduces Wyeth’s painting significantly enriches the reader’s understanding of a series of heroic events.

The wistful gaze of the du Pont heirs in a photo dated 1952 features Wyeth and his caregiver. From a 20-bed brick townhouse in Boston’s South End founded in 1869, Boston Children’s Hospital has grown to become one of the largest and most distinguished pediatric institutions in the world. Dr. Lovejoy is associate physician in chief and deputy chairman of the Department of Medicine at Children’s. In this history, Dr. Lovejoy relates how the hospital’s mission and culture informed and focused the aspirations and goals of its faculty and trainees.

The Tide Is Turning (CD)
Will K. Dick ’67
Like his previous release, Ghosts In The Cove, Dick’s latest musical compilation presents original songs dealing with matters of the heart, spirit, and experience. Classic rock, folk, and country come together in a consistently warm presentation. Producer Brendan Burns has captured the essence of Will Dick — the expressiveness of his voice, guitar, words, and music. Will’s daughter, Alexandra Dick ’02, contributes warm background vocals.

As It Was: A Memoir
Robert M. Pennoyer ’43
This irresistible memoir by the grandson of J.P. Morgan, traces his sheltered childhood on Long Island to survival at Iwo Jima to the ups and downs of his personal and professional lives, the early part of which was spent in the service of President Eisenhower and the latter part in private law practice. The book is itself a demonstration of the values that boosted America on its path to greatness. It speaks an unshakable belief in democracy and builds on a deep appreciation of the institutions that enable it.

The Importance of Being Little
Erika Christakis ’81
The author, a lecturer in early childhood education at Yale’s Child Study Center, explains what it’s like to be a young child in America today, in a world designed by and for adults, where we have confused schooling with learning. Christakis offers real-life solutions to real-life issues, with nuance and direction that take us far beyond the usual prescriptions for fewer tests, more play. Rather than clutter their worlds with more and more, Christakis asserts, sometimes the wisest course for us is to learn how to get out of their way.

The Transformation of Pediatrics
Frederick H. Lovejoy, Jr. ’55
From a 20-bed brick townhouse in Boston’s South End founded in 1869, Boston Children’s Hospital has grown to become one of the largest and most distinguished pediatric institutions in the world. Dr. Lovejoy's biography is a story of the hospital and its mission and culture informed and focused the aspirations and goals of its faculty and trainees.
COMMUNITY

BEIJING
Alumni/Parent Reception, hosted by Rex Bates P’12, ’15, Nov. 16

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
SPS Conversation, hosted by Sol Kumin ’94, Nov. 19
Lessons and Carols, Church of the Advent, Dec. 16
SPS Day of Service, Greater Boston Food Bank, Feb. 6

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA
Alumni/Parents Reception, hosted by Hobbs Family P’18,’19, Feb. 4

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
SPS Conversation, hosted by Reeve Waud ’81, Feb. 2

CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE
Lessons and Carols, St. Paul’s School, Dec. 13
SPS Day of Service, Friendly Kitchen, Feb. 5

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
SPS Day of Service, Para Los Niños, Feb. 6

NEW CANAAN, CONNECTICUT
SPS Conversation, hosted by Christopher Willis ’77, Dec. 2

NEW YORK CITY
Several SPS Conversations, hosted by Sarah Bates Johnson ’02, Dori Walton ’74, Kate Gellert ’89, Nov. 12 and Nov. 16
A Celebration of SPS Squash, New York Athletic Club, Nov. 21
SPS Day of Service, Kids Creative, Feb. 6

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
SPS Day of Service, St. James School, Feb. 6

PORTLAND, OREGON
SPS Conversation, hosted by James Crumpacker ’98, Dec. 2

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA
SPS Day of Service, Hamilton Family Center, Feb. 6

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
SPS Conversation, Washington Athletic Club, Dec. 3

SINGAPORE
Alumni/Parents Reception, hosted by Christine Pillsbury ’88, Nov. 14

WASHINGTON, D.C.
D.C. Pelicans, Central Mission Soup Kitchen, Oct. 31
SPS Conversation, hosted by Sam Reid ’81, Dec. 10
SPS Day of Service, Bishop Walker School, Feb. 6

JOB OPPORTUNITY for ALUMNI

Have you ever wished you could return to St. Paul’s for more than just a quick visit or Anniversary Weekend? This may be your opportunity. St. Paul’s School is seeking a qualified individual, with preference for an alumnus/a of the School, for the following position:

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

The executive director assists the president of the Alumni Association, coordinating the association’s many committees. He or she serves as publisher of Alumni Horae and holds a seat on the Alumni Horae Advisory Board; manages elections of association leadership, including form directors, president, vice president, and treasurer of the Alumni Association; manages the records of the association; supports the work of form directors and helps to staff Pelican Network events; and travels regularly on behalf of the School to meet with alumni and drive alumni engagement with SPS.

If interested, please contact Director of Human Resources Caroline Bergeron: work@sps.edu.
FORMNOTES

The formnotes below reflect information received through February 1, 2015. Please send news and/or photos of yourself or other alumni to include in these pages. The address is Formnotes Editor, Alumni Horae, St. Paul’s School, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, N.H. 03301 or alumni@sps.edu. Thank you.

1934

A spring 2012 Alumni Horae article featuring Efrem Zimbalist, Jr ’36, star of the TV hits 77 Sunset Strip and the J. Edgar Hoover–approved The F.B.I., helped to reignite an 80–year-old friendship with his SPS classmate, Francis H. “Mac” McAdoo, Jr. “Since hearing and sight challenges had touched both of them, they rekindled friendship through letters,” writes Zimbalist’s daughter, Stephanie. “Very sweet to see Daddy revel in Mac’s as they came in the mail.” Since her father’s death in 2014, Stephanie Zimbalist has continued a correspondence with McAdoo and his son, Preston McAdoo ’67. The families met in Vermont last fall, where they took a photo to send to the Horae. “Mac,” who turned 100 years old on February 25, joked when asked permission for the photo to appear, “There’s no one left to tease me anyway.”

1943

Norm Walker
walkerns@verizon.net

Bob Pennoyer has just written his memoir, As It Was, which has received high praise from critics. Scott Horton, a contributing editor of Harper’s Magazine, calls the book an “irresistible memoir,” and writes, “As It Was is a lesson in a life well lived, and a tonic for dark and troubled times.” The book can be purchased at bookstores and through Amazon.com.

1946

Sid Lovett
sidlovett@gmail.com

We are looking forward to the 70th reunion, June 3–5. As of January 15, Michael Coe, Trow Elliman, Mike Wall, and I plan to attend. We hope others will join in too.

1947

Capt. Herbert Poole

writes: “I live in southern Maine in the summers, then snowbird in the Fla. Keys. Over 30 years trying to keep an eye on the effects of global warming on our Atlantic. Yes, it is happening. Things are changing, creatures, and fish being affected, ocean rising very slowly.”

1948

Henry Sprague

pm.club@yahoo.com

Burton Closson noticed a piece in the Yale alumni magazine about the son of formmate Byam Stevens (Byam Stevens ’71) and Burton would like to make sure Byam ’71 is similarly recognized for his accomplishments in Alumni Horae. He submits the news that Stevens recently completed an 18–year run as artistic director of the Chester Theatre Company, a professional theater company located in the foothills of the Berkshires. During his tenure, Stevens produced eight world premieres and transferred 17 productions to Off–Broadway and regional theaters. In 2005, he commissioned, produced, and directed Random Acts, a drama addressing the bullying and coercive behavior affecting American middle and high schools, which played to thousands of students. In 2006, he was honored by the Massachusetts Alliance for Arts Education with the Champions of Arts Education Award for unique programs brought to schools to create theater for public performance.

1951

John Lorenz
cossacks4ever@fairpoint.net

www.sps.edu/1951

I am so pleased that already (as of mid–January) the following are officially planning to attend, or are hoping to attend our 65th reunion: Douglas Barclay, David Carter (has already made a reservation!), Fred Church, Mark Cluett, Fred Gardner, Ebby Gerry, Steve Gurney, Flix Klioman, John Lorenz, David Morrish, Art Perry, Bill Prime, Fergus Reid, Steve Reynolds, Mort Saunders, and Charlie Van Doren. Among these formmates, nine wives also plan to attend. In addition to the Friday dinner, June 3 at Coit, we’re excited to attend a Saturday evening (June 4) dinner at the Rectory. Join us.

1952

Peter Stearns
pstearns@blissnet.com

Peter Gates, a docent for many years at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, has taken on the challenging role of guiding high school juniors and seniors on tours of the museum. We were delighted when he offered to shepherd Debbie and Asa Davis in the Members Dining Room at the Metropolitan Museum of Art.
be overlooked by the casual visitor. We finished the visit with lunch in the Members Dining Room.

Albert Francke sends sad news: "Paul Bartlett and I attended funeral services for George Scherer in Manchester Center, VT, in October, which was well attended by his friends and family. George’s prowess as a hockey goalie and team co-captain at SPS and Yale was remembered, along with his love of the outdoors."

Peter Booth sends this: "Still motivating in somnolent Pensacola. Fifth (and last) book just out: Carolyn, Her Family and Friends. See more on my books at www.peterbooth.com. All best to our SPS ’52."

Sergey Ourusoff sends this update: "I am now a golfer, living at the Sawgrass Country Club in Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla. My USGA index fluctuates from 13.5 to 14.5. I have visits from family and friends, mostly grandchildren and their parents during their vacations. My eldest grandson, Sergei, is in his second year at St. Andrews University in Scotland, and I am going to try to get there this spring before the term ends and play some of the great old courses, hopefully including Royal Dornoch. I started proton radiation for prostate cancer today and will be doing that for eight weeks, five days a week, but am otherwise fine. I still go up to the old family house, Kentlands, for a few weeks every summer and visit family in East Hampton, N.Y. I see some old Hamptons friends as well. As I am sure you know, we are all getting older and I admit I am beginning to feel it, but am far from being ready for an adult community. Maybe I’ll see you at the 65th reunion, although I am not sure of my plans at this point."

1953

Wright Olney
wright.olney@comcast.net

Thornton Marshall writes: "Three grandchildren [children of Courtney Marshall Corkhill ’96] live in London, where they are learning how to spell and write without the computer. We all got together in Antigua. I had both knees replaced and turned 80 on December 10. I always hear from Nancy Taylor, widow of Keene Taylor."

1956

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

Please remember our form’s reunion starts with an off-site two days at the New London Inn (603–526–2791) in New London, N.H. Please make your reservations for the nights of June 1, 2, and 3, with the 4th as well if you want to leave on Sunday. We have an exciting schedule planned, and hope anyone who can will join the fun.

1954

Ed Harding
ed@thehardings.org

At this writing, we are looking forward to the Annual Forms of ’54/’55 February lunch in New York. Usually we can guarantee a blizzard during this event.

1958

Philip Bradley
brad0260@umn.edu

A few months ago, Dave Barry walked by the Vietnam War Memorial in front of the Beverly (Mass.) Hospital, and noticed that Hunter Shotwell was included among the 12 local war dead who were named – but also noticed that Hunter’s name was misspelled on the plaque. Dave made some inquiries and contacted the local VFW post, which had erected the monument some years before. The VFW post ordered a new plaque and, on November 20, it was installed during a short ceremony in which there was much praise of Hunter from soldiers who served with him as well as from colleagues. SPS alumni attending included Dave Barry and Fred Winthrop, Russell Clark ’56 (who came for Chris Clark, who could not be there), Dennis Dixon ’71, and Dave Dearborn ’55.

Gordon Chaplin writes: “My new novel, Paraíso, a no-irish adventure tale about a gringo brother and sister lost in Mexico, is due out in the spring from Skyhorse Press. Visit www.gordonchaplin.com.”

1955

Nat Howe
nathowejr@yahoo.com

David Iams writes: "I am finally transplanted to South Jersey. Twenty years is all it takes. Know the community. Have plans for further involvement. Alas, no schoolmates in immediate vicinity."

1956

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

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Philip Bradley
brad0260@umn.edu

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SPS alumni Dave Barry ’58, Fred Winthrop ’58, Russell Clark ’56, Dennis Dixon ’71, and Dave Dearborn ’55 attended the dedication of a corrected plaque honoring the late Hunter Shotwell ’58 at Beverly (Mass.) Hospital.
Brian McCauley sends news from Thailand: “I am still trying to be a farmer raising avocados in Thailand – I’m fighting climate change heroically, but losing the battle gradually. My spirit is still up, but the harvest is decreasing as are the local rains. We really seem to be destroying our environment. It is a shame – wish me luck.”

1960

Dimitri Sevastopoulo

Peter Yerkes shared that he and his wife will be moving in January (though will still be in Summit, N.J.) and also shared the news of his first grandchild, Milo William Francis Domiano, born November 24, 2015, to his daughter, Isabel, and her husband, Rob.

1961

Chris Jennings

Mike Seymour

Make plans to join us at the 55th reunion this June. Details on our website at www.sps.edu/1961. For the third year in a row, our class has shared greetings around the holidays. Here are some excerpts from the 2015 holiday e-mail exchange.

Marshall Bartlett reports from Boca Grande that, after falling off his bike, he found new ways to connect with his grandchildren. Ed Tiffany has a new grandchild, thanks to son Thacher, and his wife, Lilly. Rick Leach is doing his best to stay warm in Upstate New York. Harry Pillsbury and his wife, Jan, enjoyed a warm fall in Lewes and saw children and grandkids in D.C. over Christmas. Now finally retired from Thule, Peter Pell is playing lowest level men’s hockey at Beaver Dam. He’s enjoying a new relationship with Mary Jean, with whom he spent New Year’s in Palm Beach. Bobby Clark reports that his favorite pastime is to come weekly up to SPS to see granddaughter Charlotte Clark ’18 play field hockey, ice hockey, and lacrosse. Binny Clark says hello to everyone. John Ransmeier and wife Judy recently attended the SPS Ballet Company’s Christmas Nutcracker presentation. The dancing was “truly amazing,” John says. Sherm Barker had a visit in Hilton Head from Tod Rodger, who was on his way to Florida. Stu Douglas sends his holiday greetings to everyone and is looking forward to a golf game in June. David Niven had a dèjá vu of the London bombings in the 1970s when in Paris during the November 13 bombings. David must have special luck, because he also survived when the Germans bombed the London hospital in which he was born. Tad de Bordenave reports that 2015 has been a year of moving and downsizing, getting closer to his children in Richmond. Ann and Mike van Dusen reported in from Cambridge, England, where they spent December with their daughter, Sasha, and family. John Jay and wife Emily are enjoying their six grandchildren, who live nearby to their Manchester, Mass., home. They plan to spend two weeks in February skiing in Aspen and then will be off to Florida for warm weather. Chris Jennings and wife Dee retired to the Eastern Shore of Maryland, where they play indoor tennis, take long walks with their golden retrievers, and spend summers boating and teaching sailing at the yacht club. Maggie and Mike Seymour are happily settled into their home in Beaufort, S.C., where they row three days a week with the Beaufort Rowing Club. They also put in a few hours each week tending to their business at The Heritage Institute, a program of online professional development for teachers affiliated with Antioch University Seattle.

1962

Lloyd Macdonald writes: “Following in the footsteps of Max King, retirement (mandatory from the Massachusetts Superior Court upon reaching the age of 70, as I did in May 2014) was not for me. In late October 2015, the Massachusetts attorney general appointed me to a full-time position on the state Gaming Commission. The
Commission is responsible for overseeing the introduction and regulation of the casino industry in the state, an industry about which I knew absolutely nothing. But I’m learning fast. On an unrelated note, I remarried in April 2014 to Ann (Godfrey) Ogilvie. We now live happily in Cambridge and Dartmouth, Mass.

Dulany Howland writes: “Vicki and I are the proud grandparents of nine grandchildren – five boys and four girls. Grandchildren keep you young and can quickly fix your electronics. I saw Lewis Ruefurd at Bailey’s Beach in Newport this past summer.”

1964

Rufus Botzow
rcbotzow@charter.net

Rick Sperry reports on a great SPS ’64 rendezvous in France: “Before our 50th reunion two years ago, a group of 12 formmates and spouses gathered in Umbria, Italy. We had such a great time that we decided to get together again, this time for a week in early October in Provence, where we rented a lovely chateau called “Arc en Ciel” just south of the picturesque market town of Lourmarin in Vaucluse. Rob Clafin and Haven Pell (plus wives, Kyri and Simmy) were the organizers. They were joined by Bonnie and Bill Gordon, Anne and Bob Walmsley, Peter Gerry and Taylor Terhune, Jad Roberts, Mike Howard, Claire and Tony Parker, Mina and Chuck Coggeshall, Nancy Collins, and me. Lourmarin is a lovely town with great restaurants and a wonderful Thursday open-air food and craft market. Side trips included visits to nearby Cucuron (site of the Russell Crowe film A Good Year), the medieval cities of Goult, Gordes, Avignon and its famed papal palace, Aix-en-Provence, Arles, with its ancient Roman coliseum, and the Saturday antiques market at L’Isle sur la Sorgue, among others. We dined as a group in many of the small area restaurants most evenings, or also just stayed and relaxed at Arc en Ciel, where we enjoyed the local French cooking of our hosts. Several in our group made extended side trips either before or after the week together – the Coggeshalls and Sperrys in Catalonia, Spain, and then Barcelona, where the Coggeshalls also met Patty and Livy Miller. Exploring Catalonia, the Costa Brava, Barcelona, and parts of the Basque Country added a whole new dimension to the trip. Significant GPS and navigational issues aside, it was a wonderful adventure. Overall, our group had a terrific time together and we are already thinking about our next outing, perhaps two years hence to Ireland.”

David Irons sends this: “In January, I spoke on “The Story-telling Art of Bali” to an invited audience at the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. After curating two exhibitions of Balinese Wayang painting (Google that) at the Museum Puri Lukisan in Ubud, Bali, in 2013 and 2014, I am now working with co–authors on a descriptive book about Balinese ceremonial daggers, called keris. The book is illustrated with photos of many of these that I bought while living in Bali for a year in 1973. I’m doing at 70 what I thought I wanted to do at 28. Working with Balinese artists and scholars is a whole lot easier with today’s technology than it was 40 years ago, when most of Bali still had no electricity. Getting there, however, is still a 30–hour trip.”

Alex Shoumatoff reports: “I was hoping to be golfing my way into the sunset about now and have been trying to wind down my writing career, which I only have had for the last half century because I learned to write at SPS, but it’s refusing to cooperate (as Robert Mueller ’62 pointed out in a recent article in Alumni Horae, “not everybody gets to learn how to write”). Just putting the finishing touches on my 11th book, and the first in 20 years, From Bedford to Borneo: The Education of an Animist,” and working on the excerpt that will be in the March Smithsonian. Heading off with my wife, Rosette, for the Jaipur Literature Festival, a huge love–fest for the written ten word attended by 100,000 and 200+ plus writers, where I will be on three panels. And I just became a grandfather! Life is good. The day ain’t long enough.”

1965

Randy Morgan
wyndmoor@comcast.net

Angus McLane shares: “I still live and work in the Pacific Northwest. I teach a popular parenting class called Triple P: Positive Parenting Program, a program from the University of Queensland, Australia. The course is widely taught in many countries in North and South America, Europe, and Asia. So, I travel a lot as a contracted trainer, mostly in the States. My classes are small groups of counselors, nurses, social workers, and families. My audiences are always eager and engaged.”

Jeff Wheelwright ’65 on one of his backpacking adventures.

Frommates from 1967 (l. to r.): Frank Van Dusen, Corky Moore, and Ham Clark in the Grand Canyon before their successful – but totally soaking – run through the Colorado River’s Lava Falls Rapids.
workers, and physicians. They then coach parents on how to make happier families. The program is designed, in part, as a public health program, with the goal to reduce child abuse, foster care placements, and child injuries from domestic situations. It’s a nice follow up to a career in mental health and family therapy. I have become an avid musician in the past 10 years and have been with two bands for four years. One is an Irish folk group called the Devilily Brothers (no actual brothers here), and we play regularly at a local brew pub and for weddings and private parties. The other is a gypsy jazz and swing jazz group called the Heebie Jeebies (music to make your skin crawl), and we play for wineries, restaurants, city events, and pubs as well. I’m on the double bass, so there are always people to play with. My wife, Rommie, and I have been married for 34 years. She’s retired from nursing and has become an exquisite quilter. Ian, our son, is working in a wilderness therapy program in Oregon. Marie, our daughter, works at polar science camps in Greenland.*

Jeff Wheelwright sent the following update: “I made two backpack trips with friends and one solo in September. I hiked to the Second Recess in the Mono Creek drainage of the Sierras, wherein I sprained my ankle. Still, I had a great time. I’ve been trying to get David Martin to come out to the Sierras. At the reunion, Roy Farwell was enthused about Sierra hiking. I will lead a backpack trip for our 75th reunion.”

The planning committee for our 50th reunion has grown! Helping us now with suggestions are: Hugh Clark, Nick Apostol, Copey Coppedge, John Evans, Bill Rulon–Miller, Jim Phillips, Paul Perkins, Bill Moorhead, and others. Already, 33 of us have committed to attend. Our website (50threunion.sps.edu) is up with many bios posted. We have scheduled optional events, such as dinner on Thursday, June 2, at John Chapin’s restaurant in Hanover, N.H., for those interested in self-reflection; and an Evensong service on June 3, to set the tone of inclusiveness for the weekend. I welcome your ideas. We believe this will be a special occasion. Please register at www.sps.edu/1966 and join us if you haven’t yet decided to do so. Families are welcome.
after selling the 16–office holistic health center I managed for 30 years. Working hard at not letting turning 65 upset my attempts at youth. Tom Iglehart also sent the Christmastime photo of the bronze pelicans, which were a gift to Annie and Bob Rettew from formmates, the Form of 1970, and a couple of generations of grateful students and parents. They were installed in the garden of their new home in Concord in June, the same time as the honorarium dinner generously held in their honor by the Form of ’70. Bob and Annie have begun what they affectionately call “The School Street Pelicans Society.” Anyone who visits them and has their photo taken with the pelicans automatically has their photo taken.

SPSers (l. to r.) Terry Gruber ’71, former master Richard Lederer, and Bram Lewis ’71 after Richard’s performance of “The Lighter Side of Language” in N.Y.C.

Eric Carlson ’72 (r.), with daughter Rachel, son Andrew, and wife Peggy at Andrew’s commissioning as 2nd Lieutenant, U.S. Marine Corps.

Charlie Bradshaw responds to Bob Bennett’s inquiry to tell us of his work in Uganda: “Beth and I are entering the final year of our three–year assignment as Music Department head and principal, respectively, at Bishop Lutaya Theological College in Mityana, Uganda. Our work has been to equip clergy, lay readers, musicians, teachers, and counselors for the churches and parish schools in Mityana Diocese, and to introduce training programs in marketable skills. In May 2015, I spent a pleasant evening in the Kampala home of the only other known alumnus in Uganda, Robin Kibuka ’67, and his wife, Rose. In December, we received a visit from another Alumnus, Old Boy,” the Rev. Canon Tad de Bordenave ’61. We thank the Lord for his provision. We are grateful to classmates and other alumni who have supported us with prayers, words of encouragement, and financial contributions.”

1971

Dennis Dixon
dennis.d.dixon@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1971

I hope you’ve already made your plans to join the Form of 1971 in Millville from June 3 to 5. Please be sure to register so the School knows you’re planning to attend, and make your hotel reservations today. More information about the weekend and our form’s plans, as well as the registration link, can be found at www.sps.edu/1971.

I had a great 2015 – across the U.S. east/west and north/south, pulled tons of metal out of conservation land, worked on iPhone app (unpaid), worked (a little) on a geodatabase project (paid!), and generally kept myself out of trouble.

Unfortunately, John Gilligan died from a brain hemorrhage on May 4, 2015. He was a doctor with Pacific Medical Group in Beaverton, Ore.

Both Peter Seymour and I have spoken with Leo Romer on the phone to Venezuela. He is a very enthusiastic individual, and loves being able to speak English to someone, as well as speak with someone who knew him many years ago. The government has been busy destroying his multi-generation family agribusiness, which tends to consume one’s attention.

Rodney Place sends the news that he is an active artist and art–entrepreneur/art–as–development in South Africa.

Byam Stevens sends his news about his next act: “The 2015 season was my last as artistic director of the Chester Theatre Company. After 18 years at CTC and a life working in small not–for–profit theatres, I’m switching to the life of a freelance artist – writing, directing, and teaching. First big project was writing, directing, and producing American Ballet Theatre’s 75th Anniversary Gala at the Metropolitan Opera House in May. I’m currently working on a libretto for a full-length ballet of The Red Shoes for the University of North Carolina School of the Arts.”

This from Riker Davis: “I have been 38 years at the same address in Ruidoso, N.M. This year, Cindi and I are moving about three miles away into the Cedar Creek area. We are building a great house on a ridge top at 7,545 feet, with an awesome view of 12,003’ Sierra Blanca Peak. There will be plenty of room for visitors. We can see winding down our demanding property management lives in the foreseeable future. I’ve been in touch with Reed Peters, who has a great spot over in Arizona. Cindi and I are going to drive over to check out his sanctuary soon. El Niño brought heavy snow this winter to our Sacramento mountains, and we enjoyed lots of powder turns at Ski Apache.”

Colie Harding writes: “I’m still living in Clinton, N.Y., a few hundred yards away from both Harding Farm and Hamilton College. The stroke I had two years ago makes that more than walking distance, but I’ve been making progress from horizontal to vertical. I manage to get to the factory every day to make plastic parts for fish-
ing tackle and other sporting goods. I think it was in Manville that I argued the merits of crew over lacrosse with, of all people, Gregg Stone. I've become quite fond of nylon lax heads a half century later. I must have won the argument. My oar is mounted on my office wall. The brightly colored lacrosse heads are just for decoration.”

Peter Seymour shares: “I recently attended the first opus for Bram Lewis in his new position as creative director for the Schoolhouse Theater here in Westchester. I believe other formmates attended on other days as well. Bram adapted the iconic short story by O. Henry, “Gift of the Magi” for the stage, and it provided a little sex and a backstory that did not exist in the original. Saw Woody Pier and his wife, Gwen, at dinner in early December, and have exchanged a couple of texts with Fred Stillman. My youngest, Sebastien, is a sophomore at The Gunnery and loving it, while my eldest, Nico, graduates from the local high school this year and plans on enlisting in the Marines.”

Tony Sherer reports: “I am happily teaching courses on modern European history and the Cold War at the Woodhall School in Bethlehem, Conn. I also direct the plays in a state-of-the-art theatre, doing edgy stuff like Lysistrata with an all-male cast. I am grateful for the opportunities to have served as a headmaster twice, but am thrilled to be back in the classroom where I belong. So much of what I do daily is modeled on the mentors we had so long ago at SPS. It seems to me that teaching is an unbroken chain all the way back to Socrates. Best to all.”

David Baldwin sends this news: “Curt “Hizzoner” Kar-now, his wife, Marilyn, Bill Craumer ’70, his friend, Jayne, and others joined my wife, Karin, and me for a Winter Solstice dinner. Dungeness crab, northern California’s very special regional, seasonal fare was unavailable, so we had to settle for lobster, which we flew in from Maine. It was a great way to celebrate the longest night of the year.”

1972

John Henry Low jhl@knick.com
Ten-hut! Eric Carlson reported that, on December 18, his son, Andrew, graduated from North Carolina State University. On December 19, he commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant in the United States Marine Corps, having completed the USMC Platoon Leadership Course and Officer Candidate School during his last two years at N.C. State. As is required of all newly commissioned Marine Corps officers, he will now be attending The Basic School for officer training for six months. Congratulations to Andrew and Eric and the whole Carlson clan. Semper Fi!

In our ongoing “when two or more are gathered in my name” department, Jim Moorhead tells us that “Chip Haggerty and I had a pre-holiday lunch in D.C. He first arranged for me to have lunch with his son in the fall, so must have passed that test. Hags remains effervescent. We laughed about skiing, SPS, and ourselves. Sorry no photo – but we are both still Hollywood-ready.”

Bob Stockman shyly wrote in “I don’t know what to say for
Alumni Horae. I think most – if not all – of us wish not to draw attention, even though the purpose is that. SPS remains ingrained in our memories, if not in our lives. Certainly for me. I miss our classmates a ton and we have a record turnout for our 45th in 2017. Thank you for hounding and inspiring us, John. Your ‘beseechments’ do not go unheeded.”

John Chapin writes us from his home in Raleigh, N.C., that he and his wife, Terry, returned to the School in December to attend the annual Lessons and Carols service and the performance of the Nutcracker. He shares: “On a balmy 62-degree afternoon, we toured the grounds with former master Denny Doucette and saw the marvelous Lindsay Center for Math and Science, which Denny insists should have had ‘science’ come first when it was named. We have been summertime neighbors of the Doucettes in Hancock, Maine, where we have adjacent homes overlooking Frenchman’s Bay. We also have a home next to the Blue Ridge Parkway in Blowing Rock, N.C. If anyone from the Doucettes in Hancock, Maine, summertime neighbors of the former master Denny Doucette, moved to Halifax from Quebec. She is working for a recruiting firm. I visited my Norwegian relatives in September, tooled around with Jaguar Klubb of Norway; kayaked on Oslofjord with an old friend I met in Marblehead, Mass., in 1963; played golf in the rain with my father’s younger brother, Teddy, who was just back from his old school in Oxford. ‘So, David, what would we be doing if we weren’t playing golf?’ he asked. ‘We would just be sitting at home doing nothing.’ Punch line: He had his 96th birthday a few days later. On my mother’s side, my aunt Carla Emerson Furlong, aged 93, played harp with the orchestra in November 2015. She played Newfoundland Scene, an evocative harp piece written for her years ago by my grandfather, Frederick Emerson.”

Your humble scribe and his family (Constanza and daughter Spencer) spent some time with David Holt’s Aunt Carla and her family when we all visited Newfoundland for some wilderness travel adventures in June. It was a special treat to spend time with them, and in addition to their wonderful hospitality and graciousness, they taught us much about Newfoundland’s fascinating history, culture, and language. Newfoundland is simply stunning. Our adventures included icebergs (we saw hundreds of them, even close up in a zodiac boat), breathing mountains (one giving the opportunity to walk on the Earth’s mantle), whales, Atlantic puffins, and other pelagic birds, (even a Newfoundland dog or two), drinking plenty of iceberg water, and, perhaps more importantly, iceberg martinis.

Please keep your cards and letters and photos coming in. And, good night, Mrs. Calabash, wherever you are.

1973

Jose Maldonado jmaldon54@gmail.com

Peter Patton was in touch and said his law work keeps him busy settling one case when another one pops up.

Rob Deans reports a successful annual golf outing with Alden Stevens and Homer Chisholm in Georgetown, S.C., in October. Rob reports that “not surprisingly, Alden is still a remarkable athlete and usually comes out ahead.”

Jim Brooke sends news on his whereabouts: “Greetings from Kyiv, Ukraine, (that’s the current spelling). After 18 months turning around a newspaper in Cambodia, I moved here over Thanksgiving weekend to help boost the Kyiv Post, Ukraine’s only English language newspaper. With a huge international website presence (150,000 U.S., Canadian, U.K., and German web visitors each month), the Kyiv Post has become the West’s window on Ukraine. Flights between Russia and Ukraine were cut in October, making it harder for the Moscow-based foreign press corps to come down here. So, the Kyiv Post has a big responsibility to cover the Russian-fed war in the east, the fight for free market reforms in Ukraine, and the ongoing battle against corruption. The EU started free trade with Ukraine on January 1, and now plans visa-free tourism for Ukrainians later this year. The east-west battle is on for the future of Europe’s largest country. I am working here in Kyiv to upgrade the paper and the website. Starting in February, I also will be in and out of N.Y., Washington, and Toronto, partly to organize Ukraine investment forums. I hope to catch up with formmates when I am on the East Coast.”

1974

Chris Rulon-Miller chrisrulon@mac.com

News from Ken Williams: “My daughter, Brianna, just completed her first semester at the University of Delaware. I’ve been in touch with Ed Shockley, Rob Porter, and Wayne Gilreath and I’m trying to ar—
The MacColl family (l. to r.): Dharma, August, Lila, Ian ’80, and Julian skating at the Rijksmuseum in their new home city, Amsterdam.

The Ambassador of France to Canada Nick Chapuis ‘75 provided televised commentary concerning the Paris Agreement on Climate Change.

range lunch/get together. Well wishes to all.*

1975

Carl Lovejoy
clovejoy2@gmail.com

Kevin McCaffrey and Gregg Townsend reached out to formmates and gathered the following formnotes: Carl Lovejoy, Gregg Townsend, and Chris Pope reunited in Millville on Martin Luther King, Jr. Day to watch the play Incognito by Michael Fosberg (incognitotheplay.com). The play was brought to Millville via Gregg, a longtime friend of Michael’s. Incognito is a play about Michael’s search to find his biological father and the surprising discovery of his African–American roots. The play and post-show dialogue are meant to challenge our preconceptions about race and identity. The play was part of the student programming for MLK Day to honor diversity and inclusivity in our community.

Nick Chapuis reports: “Almost a year now fulfilling my duties as Ambassador of France to Canada. Ottawa is not really far from SPS, yet I could not find the time to join the 40th anniversary celebration. I followed it, thanks to Facebook posts. With all my colleagues around the world, I was busy these last few months gathering support and momentum in order to reach the now–famous Paris Agreement on Climate Change. The new Canadian government, committed to conciliate the economy and the environment and helped us finalize the negotiation. The tragic attacks in Paris on November 13 did not darken the end of the year, due to the formidable solidarity expressed worldwide, and especially in North America. On a more personal note, November also saw the publishing of my latest book, a full translation and commentary (in French) of China’s greatest classical poet, Du Fu – I guess the taste of humanities we all shared at SPS has not vanished.”

Daphne Firth shares this: “My news is that I recently moved to São Paulo, Brazil, where I am the CEO of a startup business investing in and managing distressed loans. Please look me up if any SPS alumni find their way to São Paulo. I also received the wonderful news over the holidays that I will soon be a grandmother. Really? How did that happen – it seems like yesterday that I arrived at SPS, one of only 13 Third Form girls in 1971.”

Helen Bouscaren updates: “My husband, Joe, and I live in Cambridge. Our 19–year–old son, Travis, is a freshman at Brown, where he is on the water polo and swim teams. Our daughter, Lindsay, is an 11th grader in the Cambridge public schools, so we are starting the college search for her. Other than my work as a primary care physician in Boston, my two cats, a bunny, and three–year–old rescue dog keep me busy. I always love my reunion dinners or weekends with SPS girlfriends from our era, with all the history we share. I was thinking of you all recently when we drove down from New Hampshire and we stopped in Millville to walk the dog and stretch our legs. The campus is stunningly beautiful, as we all know. Travis graduated from Andover, which is a great campus, but there are no ponds, rivers, or any water on campus, and I have to say it pales in comparison to SPS. He would have loved SPS, but he is a swimmer and there is no swim team at SPS.”

Ursula Holloman writes: “Hello, everyone. I’m currently living in Los Angeles, where I write screenplays and work at Walt Disney Studios. My two daughters are 21 and 23 now, and life is good. Anyone passing through L.A., please look me up. Would love to see old friends.”

Al Besse shares his news: “I’m happy to share the news that my longtime partner, Scott Evers, and I were married on November 5 at our home on Casey Key, Fla. It was a private event with only the county clerk, the photographer, and our two yellow labs, Jackson and Jake, as groomsmen. I recently visited with Chip Clother in Bryn Mawr, Pa. My other good news is that Scott and I avoided harm in the January tornado that came ashore in the middle of the night, just five blocks north of us on Siesta Key.”

This from Cynthia Williams: “I am living on an island in Maine. I have been putting my energy toward my natural skincare business (the foundation of which is the baobab tree from my childhood in Africa – see www.jujuskin.com), making the products by hand in my barn. Life is great, my four children are grown, and I am thrilled to be here doing this work.”

Tom Welch sends this news, beachside from Hawaii: “A group of us gathered in Boston for a late and informal 40th reunion in downtown Boston on the evening of December 11. Stephen Turner gave the party at his temporary Boston office/apartment. Twig Mowatt and Kevin McCaffrey provided the inspiration and Stephen did everything else, including a spontaneous musical solo on his amazing bass guitar. Also attending were Owen Andrews, Anne Latchis, Maureen and Bill Newlin, Randa Wilkinson, and this old fool. It was great fun and lasted well past everyone’s bedtime. May we do it again, but with many more of our jolly classmates. It should be noted that the Newlins had traveled east from San Francisco for the party.”

1976

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

If you’ve not yet made your plans to return to Millville from June 3 to 5, please do so now. We’re staying at the Fairfield
Inn in Concord, celebrating as part of the multi-form gathering at the Athletic and Fitness Center on Friday evening, June 3. On Saturday, after a full day of alumni activities, we’ll celebrate another Form of 1976 event, this year at the Granite Restaurant in Concord. Spencer Fulweiler is handling the details of the weekend. Read more about our plans and register at www.sps.edu/1976. Check out the website to see who else is coming. Don’t miss out on the fun.

1979

Liz Robbins
glrob4@verizon.net

This from George Schwab: “I recently started my own law firm and affiliated with the employment law firm of Kraus & Zuchlewski LLP. I continue practicing commercial and employment dispute resolution and litigation in N.Y.C. My son, Henry, graduated from Bates College in May and recently began work at Trading Ticket Inc. in N.Y. My son, Ethan, is in his second year at the University of Virginia Engineering School. I am looking forward to my fifth anniversary with my wife, Monique Lodi, who is finishing up her third year at Louis Vuitton. At Christmas, I skied in Park City at The Canyons with my sons, who snowboard. More recently, I attended a legal conference in Vail and that week it snowed about 24 inches. My new ACL didn’t mind the moguls or the trees. RIP, David Bowie.”

Seth Ward shares: “My wife, Penny, and I feel fortunate to be SPS parents for all three of our children. Daughter Charlotte ’13 misses the School and lamentsthe fact that her academic and spring lacrosse schedule at Stanford has so far eclipsed any opportunity for a visit at Anniversary Weekend / Graduation. This may be the year for a return to Millville, however, as her brother, Owen ’16, as of this writing, is planning on graduating in June and packing his books and lax bag for Wesleyan. Sophie ’19 started in Third Form this past fall. In addition to sporting and singing, she reports that Brewster House is the best girls’ dorm on the grounds. Through it all, Penny and I are getting a lot of football, field hockey, basketball, and lacrosse and our weeks are spent planning who is going to watch what game where. Unfortunately, the PAC 12, NESCAC, and ISL do not compare notes on scheduling. During these years, we feel as though we have developed some wonderful relationships with committed teachers and administrators at the School. We are looking forward to watching our children from afar as, on occasion, their common SPS affiliation brings them together in a world of increasing complexity and diversity.”

News from Sarah Newton: “In January, I celebrated the 20th anniversary of my retirement from the paid professional world. I have spent the last 20 years raising our three wonderful kids and enjoying plenty of nonprofit adventures. Avery is working toward a Ph.D. in educational research and measurement at Boston College, so we see her often. We see Lindsay even more often, because she moved home in September after trying to find an affordable place to live in San Francisco. She didn’t. After graduating from Dartmouth in June, she works remotely for Clear Cost Health, a price transparency tool for a variety of health care services. Chase started at the University of Miami in Coral Gables in January of 2015 (that means we were empty nesters for one semester), where he is studying business and economics and thoroughly enjoying himself in Miami. Life is just great.”

1980

Susannah Albright
salbright2011@gmail.com

My daughter, Elizabeth (Wells) ’17, is enjoying her Fifth Form year at SPS, besides SATs and ACTs. She was named to the All-New England and ISL cross country teams this fall. She’s singing up a storm in Choir, Madrigals, and the a cappella group called Madhatters. She’s getting ready for more college visits and crankng on the erg for crew this winter. I had a fun Family Weekend in the fall at SPS, seeing Bill Van Ingen, Hilary Parkhurst, Melissa Solomon, Jennie Hunnewell Kaplan, and Susannah Albright.

Peter Doucette tells us: “I teach math and coach squash at the Westminster School. I am regularly in Concord to visit my father, Denny, who is still frequently around campus, and most recently he read at the Lessons and Carols services. My oldest son was just admitted to Lafayette ED to study engineering.”

Hilary Parkhurst sends this: “I’ve been busy rowing at Maritime Rowing Club (Norwalk, Conn.), training with their master’s program, and I raced with them this past fall. My oldest child, Catherine ’07, just started medical school at Robert Wood Johnson in New Brunswick, N.J. Our oldest boy, Will ’10, graduated from UT Austin in May. I took a fabulous trip in November down to Santiago, Chile, for a cycling tour of their wine regions. Wishing everyone health and happiness this coming year.”

An update from Stephen Achilles: “I will pass along a little news and hope to see news from others that I have not seen in so many years. In November, I finished my fifth Ironman Triathlon. Next year, my wife, Lisa, will be joining me as she competes her first Ironman race.”

Ian MacColl sends this news: “With the sale of the parent company at my previous employer, the MacColl family decided it was time for a change. Over the course of three weeks in August, we sublet our house in California and moved to Amsterdam for a year. Half the time it felt like a foolhardy decision, the other half it felt like the beginning of a once-in-a-lifetime adventure—happy to report the latter has come true. We are enjoying the rich history and
mixed cultures of this wonderful city, and thankful every day for the chance to be here. Please let me know if you are coming through (ianmaccoll@gmail.com).”

An update from Tamur Mueenuddin: “Interesting and fun news from our family. We have just moved from Bènin to Madagascar, where Lau-ren will be managing a large USAID-funded health program for PSI, a Washington–based humanitarian NGO. What a rich and beautiful country this appears to be (though we have still to see the best of it), with great tragedy and poverty as well (which we will be working to address). The younger two of our three boys are with us, studying at the French Lycée, continuing to expand their knowledge of other cultures as global citizens. The eldest is at university, studying journalism and film. I will continue to commute back and forth from here to our farm in Wisconsin, where I will work for stints of three weeks as an ER physician in the local hospital, followed by six weeks off, so I can spend time exploring Madagascar over the next couple of years with the boys and Lauren. My best to all of you. I’m looking forward to getting together again before too long.”

Lea Mitchell writes: “Hello to all from Olympia, Wash. I have lived here for the past 25–plus years with my husband Jim, the rains that grow huge trees, and the endless beauty of the mountains and sea. I teach art at another great program there, The Community School in Atlanta (thecommunityschool.net) and Eldon is now the maven of cool cuisine in New York, having conceived and created “Urban space Vanderbilt” by Grand Central (urbanspacenyc.com).”

Clay McCardall reports: “Not much has changed for me. I’ve been living west of Casper, Wyo., since 1994 and am still running the liveaboard scuba diving charter company I started in 1987. If anyone is traveling through Wyoming, we’ve got plenty of room.”

Molly O’Neil Frank sends her news: “After working in the theatre and education as an executive and fundraiser while raising our four kids, I have gone back to get my master’s in divinity. In May, I will graduate from Union Theological Semi-nary in New York City. While earning my degree, I have been working as a chaplain intern at New York Presbyterian Hospi-tal, accumulating hours toward becoming a board-certified hospital/hospice chaplain (yes, there is an accreditation process). Our two sets of twins are out of the house. Three out of four are in college and one graduated last May and is working in Washington, D.C. My husband, Linc, and I are still in N.Y.C. I see a lot of Will Schwalbe and former faculty member Bob Edgar in the city and got a chance to catch up with Tom Hamilton over the summer. I am looking forward to catching up when we gather in N.Y.C. again.”
the Crumpacker Boathouse on the grounds on Saturday evening (June 4) and will feature a yummy meal, conversation, and brief talks from several members of our class. After consulting with many of you, I reached out to a handful of classmates whose work, choices, and lives reflect the best of us – talent, ambition, creativity, dedication, service, challenges, and big thinking. As of this writing, four will speak – a soldier, an artist, an educator/writer, and a philosopher/businessman. So we will eat, converse, listen, and learn a little. And then, we will dance. An aptly representative playlist – or playlists – is being prepared. I’m trying to line up a little live music by one of us, but nothing yet has come together. Stay tuned (pun intended). After the Boathouse fun, we might repair to a pool hall downtown as we did for our 30th. So, make your reservations now at www.sps.edu/1981. Looking forward to seeing everyone.

1982
Trisha Patterson
trisha@excellesports.com

After 15–plus years in corporate media advertising sales, I jumped into the zany world of startups. I joined up with Kim Donaldson ’85 on her new venture, Excelle Sports, a multimedia platform devoted to covering all women’s sports. Kim and I were on the SPS squash team, so this seems truly perfect. Excellesports.com was launched in February. Look us up. Oh, and still rowing and Ellie is now 4.5, so, you know, not much going on. Gusty Thomas was awarded the Cultural Medal of Monaco by The Sovereign Prince of Monaco. The insignia of this distinction was given by S.A.R. Princess of Han-

1983
Michael Stubbs
michaeljstubbs.ne@gmail.com

Dan Grout writes: “I’ve undertaken an avocation/vocation coaching high school boys at Artemis Rowing Club in Oakland, Calif. Channeling the Rich Davis pixie dust (don’t say much and look unimpressed). The kids are alright, although they don’t throw up so much these days.”

1984
Jane Kalinski
jkalins@comcast.net

Ben Hall sends this update: “It was wonderful seeing so many St. Paul’s people – faculty and spouses, staff, alumni – at my father’s (Alan Hall) memorial service in October. It was a beautiful autumn day, and I know he would have been very honored. A special thanks to faculty emeritus George Carlisle for his witty and wonderful remarks. After almost eight years freelance copywriting, with a focus on academic marketing, I’ve slithered back to agency life, working at a small direct marketing agency just outside of Boston. It lacks a heady client list, but it’s close to home and my boys’ school. Convenience trumps a Clio, at least for now.”

1985
Andy Corsello
corcelloandrew@mac.com

I am pleased to announce that members of the Form of 1985 won the Almost-50-Haven’t-Trained-a-Lick co-ed relay team division of the prestigious 19.7 mile Tackle-the-Trail Race in northeast Connecticut in October [*the final result is being contested by some malcontents because Chip Alliger didn’t finish on the same team he started with]. Bart “The Rhode Island Road Runner” Quillen got the team off to a blistering start over the first four miles and then handed off to Emily Whitney Hartshorne, who further padded our lead over the next five miles. Jim “The Flash” Frates consolidated our lead on the ensuing 6.7 miles, in fact, after waiting five minutes for Chip Alliger at the final relay station, Jim handed our team baton to a member of another team, Jen Heller (wife of Murray Buttner), who brought the team home to victory over the final 3.7 miles. Chip did eventually show up and managed to take the Team Buttner baton from a collapsing Murray just before he was taken by ambulance to the nearest emergency room [Murray was seen later enjoying himself too much at the after race party]. So congratulations to Team SPS ’85. We hope they will be joined by other classmates next year to defend the title. It can be noted that this race raises money to go directly to the Quinebaug Valley Community College and the QVCC Foundation. Events
like this help raise money for scholarships so that in the last two years none of the graduates have had any student loan debt when they have completed their degrees.

Jim Frates adds this: “Murray Butner is too modest to tell you, but he conceived this whole race that started last year to raise scholarship funds for the local community college. This year they raised over $35,000, so it is a great success!”

1988
Sarah Jones
sarahbjones13@gmail.com
You might have been pleasantly surprised to see that the fall issue of Alumni Horae featured a photo of married couple Jessica Thompson Somol and John Roberts ’89. It is with deep regret that I make the following announcement regarding this Horae–recognized marriage: John Roberts and Jessica Thompson Somol regretfully announce the annulment of their brief marriage. While they remain the best of friends, both parties felt the impact of their union was slightly inconvenienced to their existing spouses, Brooke Donahoe Roberts and Mark Somol (respectively). The lesson here is: Look out! That SPS paparazzi will publish just about anything! Speaking of paparazzi, I’m happy to generate a little buzz for Grinnell Morris’s web series, Married Without Kids, on YouTube. All six episodes can be viewed in less than a half hour. Plus – it’s funny. Watch and enjoy a chance to see your formmate in action. The link to the web series is www.youtube.com/channel/UCgMPj-O0Z5xdSE7NNHVCKZw (or search for the title on youtube). Keep those updates coming, and we’ll try not to marry off anyone via the formnotes again.

Nick Sanders writes: “I am living in the town of Sebastopol, Calif., with wife Erika and four kiddos (ages 8–18). I just sold my business (a bike shop called West County Cycle Service) after 10 years and am catching my breath before the next project. Hope all is well with everyone else in the Form of ’88!”

1989
Laura Munro
laura_munro@dpstk12.org
Gracyn Robinson sends this news: “I am working for a company located in Boston’s Fort Pt. district called Environments at Work, serving as an account manager and client liaison between local architecture firms and their corporate client base. My three daughters, Lila (13), Dyan (11), and Elsie (9) Whitman are keeping me active with skating, lacrosse, theatre, and cross country practices and rehearsals. Lila and I ran our first 10k (Tufts) together this past fall. Great fun and so blessed!”

Amanda Cramer sends: “A big shout–out to all ’89s. The New Year finds me in a bit of a limbo – attempting to make a career change. I will let you know how it turns out. Assuming I have income and vacation time available, I would love to see any/all of you somewhere westward in 2016.”

1990
Charles Buice
charlesbuice@hotmail.com
On January 12, The Expatriates, a new novel by Janice Lee, was published by Viking/Penguin (and reviewed in the Fall 2015 issue of Alumni Horae). Janice’s previous novel, The Piano Teacher, spent 19 weeks on the NY Times Bestseller list, and early reviews of her new book have been extremely positive.
Janice reports that “the book is set in contemporary Hong Kong and is about three very different women living in ‘the rarefied world of American expats’ (Vanity Fair) but I think it is mostly about the bonds of women and motherhood.” She is currently on a book tour across the U.S. (check janiceyklee.com/to see if she will be visiting a bookstore near you). Janice also co-hosted a successful SPS Conversation event in December at the N.Y.C. home of Vanya Desai ’89, Alex Tilney ’96, and a number of other alumni from our generally overlapping years.

From Erik Scalavino: “I recently founded a charitable organization dedicated to ending, or at least reducing, animal suffering around the globe. We’re called Nutmeg Animal Welfare (@NutmegAnimals on Twitter). In November 2014, we officially became a 501(c)(3) and in the summer of 2015, we launched our website (www.nutmeg.global). If anyone is interested in learning more and getting involved, please get in touch with me at eriks@patriots.com or erikscalavino@gmail.com.

We could use all kinds of help. Also finishing up my first book, a travel memoir about the trip to Africa that spurred me to create the charity, and am actively searching for a literary agent and publisher. Oh, and after decades of supporting them as a fan and nine seasons with them as an employee, the Patriots finally won me a Super Bowl. Got to experience both getting a ring and visiting the White House. Two dreams come true.”

Jenny Petersen shares: “After 10 years of living abroad, my husband and I decided to pack it in and head back to the States. We have settled in St. Petersburg, Fla., near my mother, where I am working for a small pharmaceutical solutions/services startup. A big change from the giant global corporate scene, but a very welcome one. It’s good to be back on home turf. I’m looking forward to finally making it to some SPS reunions. If anyone is in the Tampa/St. Pete area, please look me up.”

From Carli Walker: “Life is very good on my end. I am living in Southport, Conn., with my wife, Danielle, and our three sons: Angelo 5, Nicholas 4, and Matteo 2. Business is great as well. I continue to enjoy a thriving surgical practice in urology at Yale, specializing in male sexual dysfunction and prostate diseases. I also hold an appointment as assistant professor of urology in the Yale School of Medicine, conduct clinical research, and direct community outreach and prevention programs for the prostate cancer program at Yale.”

Nick Kearns ’91 and Sofia Suarez ’92 were married June 27 on Roque Island, Maine. SPS guests included (l. to r.): Duncan Hatch ’91, Charlie Hoppin ’49, Winslow Lewis ’91, Jordy Shaw ’91, Nick, Sofia, Andrew Wyckoff ’91, Andrew Light ’91, and Doug DiSalvo ’91.

Elizabeth “Birdie” Bayley Dexter Howe, daughter of Johanna and Barclay Howe ’94.

Marcy Chong chonghall@gmail.com www.sps.edu/1991

Our 25th Anniversary celebration will be on the weekend of June 3–5, 2016. We will be reliving our 20th by having a night at the “Party Barn” in Sanbornton, N.H. Live music and busing in the works. Our block of hotel rooms at the Courtyard by Marriott is available until May 9, 2016. Contact the hotel directly to reserve your room. Check out www.sps.edu/1991 for contact information and details for the weekend.

Justin Lewis and Roland Tactay were married on October 10 in La Jolla, Calif. Paulies Brownstein ’90 and Kristyna Nkengue (from Cameroon with his family) to attend. David and Kristyna’s daughter, Lily Grace (maybe Form of 2026?) was also in the wedding and even designed her own dress.

News from Matt Wong: “In October, my wife, Lisa, and I celebrated the first birthday of our third child, Theodore Makai, together with his big sibs, Elliot and Marina. The three are now 1, 9, and 11 years old, respectively. It has been a joy to embark again on the new-parent journey. We also raised a first round of seed capital for our software startup, Liquidaty. I left J.P. Morgan after 10 years (in 2014), with the purpose of making business data more accessible and usable. I am happier than I ever knew I could be, and I try to appreciate and cherish each day. I enjoy also being in fairly regular touch with some of our classmates – look me up if you’re passing through New York City and are interested in catching up.”
Van Taylor sends this update: “Just finished my first year as a Texas state senator. I’m feeling very blessed to represent such a strong and thriving community in North Texas. Anne and I are raising three little girls in Plano.”

Melissa Birchard was in touch to let me know that he and his wife, Melissa is now working at Children’s Learning Center at St. Paul’s. Melissa is now working at Conservation Law Foundation on Main Street, while Franz continues to work for Natural Resources Defense Council. They are finding that it’s a strange and wonderful thing to both start a new adventure and come full circle at the same time.

This from Johanna and Barclay Howe: “We are pleased to announce the birth of our daughter, Elizabeth “Birdie” Bayly Dexter Howe. Birdie, born in November of 2014, joined her brother, Barclay III, who is three. Also, I had the pleasure of having lunch with C.D. Dickerson in D.C., where he is now working. We had a great time catching up.”

From Isabel Margulies in Milan: “I went to the October wedding of Grace Evans in Rome and there were a ton of SPS people there. I am really happy to have her in Milan with me.”

From Morgan Stewart: “We are still happily living in Park Slope, Brooklyn. My husband, Derek, and I have both left big companies to start our own businesses – mobile apps for him and a digital product management consulting business for me. Our son, Remi, is in first grade and obsessed with fast cars.”

A winter report from Ann Carney Nelson: “My husband, Andrew, and I celebrated our ninth wedding anniversary on October 7, 2015, with an expected guest this year. Our second daughter, Ella Marie Carney Nelson, was born that morning at our local birth center, and we still made it home in time for a very casual anniversary dinner. Big sister Elizabeth (who will be 4 in March) has settled into her new role nicely and has been assembling an ever-growing long list of the many things she will teach Ella when she is bigger. Andrew is still on the faculty at the University of Oregon’s Business School, where he teaches entrepreneurship and researches the computer music and green chemistry industries. I’m still COO at Inpria, a startup developing key patterning materials for the semiconductor industry.

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Page Sargisson
pagesargisson@gmail.com

Andrew Cole sends an update about his music: “In November, my band, The Bravo Hops (www.acoleandthehops.com), released our second album since getting together in 2014. Everything Is Glass is on Amazon, iTunes, Tidal, and Spotify. We play regularly in the N.Y. area. Part of our gig proceeds go to The Partnership for Inner City Education’s music programs. Come see a show.”

Franz Matzner was in touch to let me know that he and his wife, Melissa Birchard, had moved back to Concord, N.H., in November. Their four-year-old identical twin boys, Wolf and Fjord, have begun attending preschool at the Children’s Learning Center at St. Paul’s. Melissa is now working at Conservation Law Foundation on Main Street, while Franz continues to work for Natural Resources Defense Council. They are finding that it’s a strange and wonderful thing to both start a new adventure and come full circle at the same time.

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Elizabeth started preschool this past fall, loves all things musical, and still talks about our trip back to St. Paul’s last spring for our reunion. A future member of the Form of 2030, perhaps?”

Wedding news from Geoff DeVito: “Jodie Warner-Howard and I were married on September 12, at The Musuem of the Order of St. John in Clerkenwell, London. The venue was strangely reminiscent of The Upper. In attendance were Matthew Rudey, Will McCulloch, Alex Nelson, Grace Evans, Mark DeVito ’99, David Swanson, Emily Dwinnells ’97, Jess Parsons, Drew Collins ’02, and Harry Eichelberger.”

Morgan Stewart sends this news: “I had such a fun, quick visit in L.A. with Helen Inge ’94, whom I hadn’t seen in ages. Looks exactly the same and was so great to catch up!”

**1996**

Emily Brands  
emmie777@gmail.com  
www.sps.edu/1996

Make plans to return to Millville for our 20th Anniversary celebration on the weekend of June 3–5, 2016. Our block of hotel rooms at the Best Western is available until May 1, 2016. Contact the hotel directly to reserve your room. Check out www.sps.edu/1996 for contact information and details of the weekend. In other news, I saw Jill Thompson Smith and Alana Pietragallo Bedoya during the holiday marathon of festivities. Mike Shaheen and his girls joined in my daughter’s birthday celebration in December.

**1997**

Cornelia Van Amburg  
cvanamburg@stribling.com

Amy Singer  
ameliasinger1@gmail.com

Catherine Ruedig Hunter  
lives in N.C. and is a broker with Chapel Hill Realty. She has a son, Morgan, 3, and just had a daughter, Lucy, on September 5, 2015.

**1998**

Andrew Bleiman  
ableiman@gmail.com


Conner McGee updates: “My wife, Kate, and I are still living in N.Y.C. and trying to take advantage of all the city has to offer before a likely move to the suburbs. Although, with three kids under four and two dogs, it’s not clear exactly what we take advantage of, other than restaurant delivery and the 24/7 pharmacy.”

**1996**

Sons of Amy Britton ’99 and her husband, Devon (l. to r.): Landon Wade (9), Macallan Thayer (5), and Holden Grant (born July 1, 2015).

**1997**

Eads Johnson ’02 and Jill Jensen were married in Virginia. Guests included (l. to r.): Matt Socia and husband, Marc Aronson ’00, Eads and Jill, Hal Miller ’03, Lucas Cook ’02, Marlena Hubley ’02, and Sly Piegdon ’02.

**1998**

Ruth Elizabeth Jarrett was born June 20, 2015, to Maggie and Andrew Jarrett ’99.
1999

Ben Bleiman
benny.bleiman@gmail.com

Inger Hanson writes: “This past Christmas, I was reminded of chorus days (and the brief stints of when Ben Bleiman and I portrayed Mary and Joseph) and tried to model my new congregation’s Christmas pageant after our SPS pageant, with limited success. I think the congregation loved it. I, of course, still suffer from beloved memories of an 80-voice choir.

Amy Britton sends her family update: “My husband and I welcomed our third son, Holden Grant Britton, who joins brothers Landon Wade and Macallan Thayer. We continue to enjoy life outside of Washington, D.C.”

2000

Elizabeth Leeds
esmarshall@gmail.com

Charles Scribner earned his master’s in public administration from UAB, while continuing to run Black Warrior Riverkeeper. He and wife, Elizabeth ’02, celebrated by installing a solar power system on their roof in order to be better stewards of God’s creation. Every day at the Scribner home is a cross between Eco-Fest and Eco-Chapel.

Marc Aronson writes: “I was thrilled to return the favor from my wedding last year and serve as best man for Eads.”

2001

Jim Baehr
jimmybaehr@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/2001

Reunion planning is well underway and I’m looking forward to celebrating our 15th reunion with everyone. For more information about the weekend, check our reunion website at www.sps.edu/2001 to see who is planning to attend. Make your plans today!

2002

Toby McDougal
tymcdougal@gmail.com

Miller Resor has been working for the Spirit Guild, a startup distillery in the Arts District of Downtown Los Angeles. The distillery released its first run of Astral Pacific Gin just before the New Year. Miller will also be selling Rio Bravo olive oil, made from seven varieties of olives grown on his family’s farm outside of Bakersfield, at the Atwater Village Farmers’ Market. Check it out.

Elizabeth Scribner and Charles ’00 continue the environmental fight in Alabama.

2003

Thomas Ho
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Happy New Year, Form of 2003. December was a perfect wrap-up to a good year with a great mini-reunion in Boston and a solid showing at this year’s Lessons and Carols in Millville. There is simply no better way to ring in the holiday season than belting out “O Come All Ye Faithful” in the Chapel with old friends Michelle Dodge, Irene Kim, Andrew Kim, and Nick Travers. My other news to report is that Julia Ruedig received an M.B.A. and master of science from the University
of Michigan and is a manager with Amazon in Seattle. Hope everyone is off to an awesome year and that 2016 brings more SPS ‘03 get-togethers.

2004

Mae Karwowski
mkarwow@gmail.com

Molly McCarthy and her husband, Tito Carvalho, moved from San Diego to Boston in December. She accepted a position on the major gifts team at Massachusetts General Hospital, supporting the Department of Psychiatry.

May Alston Carr shares: “My husband and I have now been in the Bay Area for a year and a half and love it. I’m an inpatient clinical dietitian at Stanford Hospital in Palo Alto. We welcomed our first child, John “Jack” B. Carr IV, on January 3, 2016.”

2006

Clayton Sachs
clayton.sachs@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/2006

This year, 2016, will be a good year for many, based on all the excellent news I have received. It will be wonderful to be able to catch up in person in June as our 10th SPS anniversary approaches. Patrick Johnson is now living in Boston and working as a lawyer but has not given up his dream of one day becoming a windmill farmer. Mariana Zobel de Ayala is living in the Philippines, while Charlotte Ross, who is living in New York, checked in to say hello.

Evan Seely was married to Jess Cross in a wedding heavily attended by St. Paul’s formmates.

Advanced degrees are also in vogue, with Rohan Trivedi securing his master’s in international economics and finance from Johns Hopkins SAIS. Hank Garrett recently finished his masters in design from the Illinois Institute of Technology and is now working in New York City. Eleanor Foote is working on her M.B.A. at Harvard Business School. I am at Columbia Business School, making my way through an M.B.A. as well.

On the entrepreneurship front, Giovy Campagna recently launched a business, CREO Consulting, which is quickly becoming a leading consultancy for high-fashion brands out of South America. Spencer Salovaara is pursuing his lifelong passion for finance and recently launched his own macroeconomic-focused hedge fund. Jem Jebbia is now the senior assistant director in the Center for Spirituality, Dialogue, and Service at Northeastern University.

Please reach out with any updates you may have on yourself or classmates as we make our way toward our 10th reunion. Planning is well underway, so

Christopher Edward Allen ‘04 (l.) and Carmine Grimaldi ‘04 (c.), visited Rufus Morgan Kreilkamp Nicoll ‘04 in Southwest Harbor, Maine.

Evan Seely ‘06 and Jess Cross were married at Riverside Farm, Pittsfield, Vt., in July. SPS alumni attending included (l. to r.): Mark Stevens ‘05, the groom and bride, Nick Foukal ‘06, and Kevin Kaiser ‘06.
make plans to return to Millville from June 3 to 5 and RSVP at www.sps.edu/2006.

2007

Quincy Darbyshire
j.quincy.darbyshire@gmail.com

With winter falling on the Northern Hemisphere, updates this season related to escaping from the snow. On a personal note, I’ve been working in Sydney, Australia, for the last two months and may be here through the end of June. Quentin Reeve ‘03 lives here too, and has been a great help navigating the new city. Kaye Verville has been a great guide from afar. I was also lucky in January to host two other Paulies – my brother, Alec Darbyshire ’09, and Mary Gamber as they came through Australia. If you’re in the area or are looking for recommendations, please reach out. Nellie Ruedig received a master’s of applied econ from the University of Michigan and is with Janus Capital in Denver.

Tessa Raebuck writes that she’s found warmer weather by relocating to Seattle. “So far, it’s been great – the perfect mixture of nature and city living for me. I got a job from back home doing writing consulting, which made the transition far easier.”

2008

Diego Nunez
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Lucy Soderberg married John Bannon on June 20 in Lake Forest, Ill., with a number of SPS friends and family in attendance. The group included Courtney Bogle, Campbell Cannon, Eliza Crater ’07, Sophie Evans, Samantha Kerr, Annie McFadden ’07, Will Morris, Ginger Nelson, and Peter Soderberg ’05. St. Paul’s was also featured prominently in the celebration, with a reading of the School Prayer before dinner and the singing of “Love Divine” during the ceremony.

Lucy (Soderberg) Bannon ’08 and John Bannon wed on June 20, 2015. Paulies in attendance included (l. to r.), front: Sophie Evans ’08, Courtney Bogle ’08, Samantha Kerr ’08, and Eliza Crater ’07; back: Will Morris ’08, Ginger Nelson ’08, Annie McFadden ’07, the groom, the bride, Campbell Cannon ’08, and Peter Soderberg ’05.

2009

Victoria Hetz
victoria.hetz@gmail.com

Ben Ruffel shares: “Happy to say that, in October, I married Hotchkiss alumna Melissa Dush, whom I met at Washington and Lee freshman year. We had a number of SPS alumni at our wedding in Watch Hill, R.I., including best man Reid Chisholm. We are living in St. Louis, Mo., for the time being and I’m currently an analyst, client services at NISA Investment Advisors in Clayton, Mo. We’re taking a honeymoon in January to South Africa. That sure beats the New Hampshire winter.”

2011

Meredith Bird
birdie4949@gmail.com

CeeCee Obi–Gwacham and Ben Kaplan send this: “Our fifth reunion planning is well underway and we cannot wait to celebrate with friends. Make sure to check our reunion website at www.sps.edu/2011 to see who’s planning to attend, and keep an eye on your e-mail inbox as well as our form’s Facebook page for updates. Feel free to reach out to CeeCee (cc.gwacham@gmail.com) or Ben (benkaplan11@gmail.com) with any questions.”
To explore, on a confidential basis, making a gift to St. Paul’s School while retaining the earning power of the donated asset, please contact Bob Barr, director of gift planning, at 603-229-4875 or rbarr@sps.edu. Irrevocable planned gifts count toward your form’s Total Reunion Gift.

George Ross ’52 worked in the investment business for his entire life. He retired in 2003 as senior vice president of American Funds Distributors. Most recently, George established his fifth Charitable Gift Annuity (CGA) with St. Paul’s School.

“I enjoy receiving safe, secure income on a quarterly basis,” he says. “At my age, and in today’s market, there are not a lot of ways to make seven percent on your money with little or no risk involved.”
DECEASED

The section was updated February 9, 2016. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1932—George Hollister Hogle
   November 28, 2015

1936—John “Jack” Rollins Rumery
   January 21, 2016

1937—Sherman Gray
   December 2, 2015

1937—Llewellyn “Lew” Powell, Jr.
   December 19, 2015

1938—Haliburton Fales II
   November 2, 2015

1938—Frederic Pratt Herter
   November 7, 2015

1939—George Clark Willetts
   October 27, 2015

1942—William Charles Behn
   April 19, 2015

1943—John “Bassett” Moore Place
   November 7, 2015

1943—Lloyd Taft Salt
   November 19, 2015

1943—Carnes Weeks, Jr.
   November 29, 2015

1944—Allen McBrier Sperry
   December 23, 2015

1945—William Wallace Sprague, Jr.
   December 30, 2015

1946—Clifford Vail Brokaw III
   November 22, 2015

1947—William Evarts Streeten
   December 23, 2015

1947—Robert Foster Whitmer III
   November 18, 2015

1948—Alanson Bigelow Houghton
   January 24, 2016

1949—Paul E. A. Rochester
   November 7, 2015

1950—Alden Banning Ashforth
   February 5, 2016

1950—Hendon Chubb
   January 3, 2016

1950—Thomas Pearson Wright
   January 10, 2016

1953—John Whittaker “Jack” Lonsdale, Jr.
   December 28, 2015

1954—Selden Bennett “Ben” Daume, Jr.
   December 20, 2015

1956—Edward Humes “Ted” Ross
   March 12, 2013

1958—William Orville Hickok V
   November 19, 2015

   December 11, 2015

1959—Michael McCormick Orr
   April 22, 2015

1961—Timothy Jay Secor
   February 3, 2016

1962—Ellerbe Powe Cole
   January 23, 2016

1971—John French Gilligan
   May 4, 2015

SEND A TRIBUTE

Honor your friends and loved ones in Alumni Horae. We accept any number of materials to help us in preparation of obituaries. Mail your information and a photograph to: Editor, Alumni Horae, 325 Pleasant Street, Concord, NH 03301 or e-mail the information and photos to us at janabrowneditor@gmail.com.

1937
Sherman Gray

a kind family man, who lived a life rich with exploration of the world, died peacefully on December 2, 2015, at his home at Princeton Windrows in Princeton, N.J. He was 97 and had lived a very full life.

Born on June 18, 1918, Mr. Gray grew up in Larchmont, N.Y., and Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the son of Prentiss Nathaniel Gray and Laura Sherman Gray, owners of the D-Triangle and the G-Ray ranches in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Mr. Gray and his older sister, Barbara, developed wonderful childhood memories of their time on the ranches, where they learned hunting, roping, and riding the country. These skills were punctuated by climbing adventures in the Tetons with the family and legendary mountaineers Glenn Exum and Paul Petzold.

Mr. Gray came from a long line of Scotch–Irish Americans, who originally arrived in New England in the early 1600s. His ancestors included Roger Sherman of Connecticut, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and General William Tecumseh Sherman.

Prior to enrolling at St. Paul’s, Mr. Gray attended the Malcolm Gordon School in Garrison, N.Y. Despite the death of his father while Mr. Gray was at SPS, young Sherman persevered. He was “strong both as a scholar and an athlete,” earning high marks and excelling in football and hockey. He was a member of the Scientific Association, the Rifle Club, and Le Cercle Francais.

After SPS, Mr. Gray went on to Harvard, where he played varsity hockey and served as captain of the 1941 undefeated varsity crew that won a clean sweep over Yale and took the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley, England. He was also a member of the Delphic and Hasty Pudding Clubs.

From 1941 to 1945, Mr. Gray served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He gained experience as a pilot at Corpus Christi and Seattle before deploying to the Aleutian Islands, where he flew PBY–type
Mr. Gray is survived by his daughter, Elizabeth Gray Liljestrom; his son, Prentiss Gray; and seven grandchildren.

1937 Llewellyn “Lew” Powell, Jr.

Mr. Powell was born in Schenectady, N.Y., on July 11, 1918, to Llewellyn Powell and Elizabeth Goodwin Beach Powell Capen. He was raised in Schenectady and entered St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1932. He competed with Delphian and Halcyon. Mr. Powell eventually graduated from the Kingswood School in West Hartford, Conn. He later attended Oklahoma Baptist University.

Mr. Powell loved his time at St. Paul’s, where he made many wonderful friends. He always wore his jacket with the School shield proudly.

Mr. Powell served in the U.S. Army during World War II. He married Parthenia Grier in 1947, and together the couple had three children. Mr. Powell worked for General Dynamics in Groton, Conn., and later became both membership director and harbormaster for the Mystic Seaport museum in Mystic, Conn.

Although Mr. Powell retired to Sarasota, Fla., he eventually returned to West Hartford. He also married again, to Peggy Smith Marsh Powell. The couple enjoyed 29 years of marriage until his death.

Mr. Powell was a member of several clubs and organizations, including the Hartford Golf Club, Mason’s Island Yacht Club, and Kiwanis International. He also served as emeritus editor for Duncaster Retirement Community’s magazine, The Thistle. He also enjoyed traveling, favoring cruises on barges, freighters, and wind-jammers. In addition, Mr. Powell was an avid reader.

Mr. Powell was predeceased by his brother, Charles Beach Powell, and his stepson, Terry Marsh.

Survivors include his wife, Peggy; his sister, Eunice Powell Grover; his children, Parthenia “Peri” Powell Lagassa, Llewellyn “Bos” Bosworth Powell, and Ashley Powell Hanson; his stepchildren, James Marsh and Cathy Marsh Anderson; 12 grandchildren and step-grandchildren; several nieces and nephews; and many friends and caregivers.

1938 Haliburton Fales II

Mr. Fales was born in New York City on August 7, 1919, the second son of lawyer DeCoursey Fales of the Form of 1907 and Dorothy Mitchell Fales. He attended The Buckley School in New York City before entering St. Paul’s School as a First Former in the fall of 1932. Mr. Fales followed his father, his uncles, Haliburton Fales (1904) and Clarence Mitchell (1909), and his brother, DeCoursey Fales ’37, to SPS. His SPS relations also included several cousins.

At SPS, he served as secretary of the Cadmean Literary Society, played fourth Isthmian hockey, rowed with Shattuck, and was a member of the Library Association and Le Cercle Français. Mr. Fales’s primary interest at SPS was writing for Horae Scholasticae, the student literary magazine, of which he served as editor in his final year.

He went on to Harvard, from 1938 to 1941, where he studied English and philosophy. But the undergraduate education of Mr. Fales was cut short by his enlistment in the U.S. Navy. He served four years of active duty, until 1945. From 1942 to 1943, he was the commanding officer of the U.S.S. Alabaster PYc-21, which patrolled the Atlantic Coast until it, with Mr. Fales aboard, was sent to the Pacific in 1944, remaining there until the end of the war. Upon his discharge, he was a Lieutenant Commander. Mr. Fales continued his edu-
catured at Columbia Law School, earning his LL.B. in 1947. He then embarked on a 44-year career at White & Case, a law firm in New York City, becoming a partner in 1959.

He tried cases involving civil controversies of antitrust, bankruptcy, tax, product liability, and stockholder lawsuits. Mr. Fales represented many of the firm's most important clients and was particularly known for his litigation on behalf of U.S. Steel and its acquisition of Marathon Oil in the 1980s. He also represented McDonnell Douglas, the American aerospace manufacturing corporation and defense contractor, in a challenging class action suit.

On December 27, 1941, Mr. Fales married Katharine Ladd at Trinity Church in Boston, Mass. Together the couple raised five children: Nancy, Hal, Priscilla, Lucy, and William. The family lived for many years in Gladstone, N.J.

The legal career of Mr. Fales included a term as president of the 33,000-member New York State Bar Association (1983–84). He was a fellow of the American Bar Foundation, the New York Bar Foundation, and the American College of Trial Lawyers. He served as president of the Columbia Law School Association (1991–92), authored numerous articles, and held many other positions within the legal profession. Mr. Fales earned praise for his 1997 autobiography, *Trying Cases: A Life in the Law*.

In a career that spanned half a century, Mr. Fales was known for his character and integrity. He was active in pro bono work for White & Case and volunteered as counsel for the Women's Prison Association. He ran the litigation department at White & Case for many years, and served on the boards of the Legal Aid Society, Volunteers of Legal Services, and New York Lawyers for the Public Interest. As chair of the N.Y. State Bar Association's Task Force on the Profession (1995–96), Mr. Fales encouraged members to uphold the standards of the legal profession.

Mr. Fales also was devoted to SPS, maintaining many friendships from his schoolboy days and communicating with administrators about current issues. He served as vice president of the SPS Alumni Association from 1988 to 1992 and as his form's director from 1988 to 1993. He was a member of the board of the Pierpont Morgan Library (including a term as its president), St. Barnabas Hospital (chairman), St. Luke's Hospital, Union Theological Seminary, and the Victoria Foundation.

Mr. Fales was the recipient of the Columbia University Alumni Federation Medal in 1994. He supported a number of civic organizations, including New Jersey's Future and New York's Welfare Law Center. He was a recipient of the Isaac T. Hopper Award for extraordinary service in the field of correctional rehabilitation. In 1998, the New York County Lawyers Association presented Mr. Fales with the William Nelson Cromwell Award for "outstanding contributions to the profession or the community."

Outside of his career, Mr. Fales listed working in the yard, sailing, and tennis among his hobbies. On a 50th reunion questionnaire for the Form of 1938, Mr. Fales wrote that "life has been very good to me… I work hard, live well… our children are our joy."

Mr. Fales was predeceased in 2005 by his wife of 64 years, Katharine Ladd Fales, whom he called "my inspiration in everything." His brother, DeCoursey Fales '37, also predeceased him. He is survived by his younger brother, Timothy Fales '48; his daughters, Nancy Fales Garrett, Priscilla Fales, and Lucy Fales Evans; his sons, Hal Fales and William E.L. Fales; twelve grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren.

1938

**Frederic Pratt Herter**

a highly respected surgeon and teacher, leading figure in cancer therapy research, and former president of the American University of Beirut (AUB), died peacefully at home in New York City on November 7, 2015, surrounded by family. He was five days shy of his 95th birthday.

Born on November 12, 1920, Dr. Herter was the son of a distinguished New York family, the son of Mary Caroline Pratt Herter and Christian A. Herter, who was governor of Massachusetts and, subsequently, secretary of state under President Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Dr. Herter entered the Second Form of SPS in the fall of 1933. He was a member of the Concordian Literary Society and the Missionary Society, treasurer of the Library Association, assistant editor of *Horae Scholasticae*, a member of the Student Council, and served as a supervisor in his dormitory. Dr. Herter played first football and hockey for Delphian and rowed in Shattuck's first boat. He earned Second Testimonials four times.

Dr. Herter went on to receive his undergraduate degree from Harvard with the Class of 1941 and his M.D. from Harvard Medical School in 1944. He went to Japan with the Occupation Forces as a First Lieutenant in the Army Medical Corps, serving from 1945 to 1947.

After his return, Dr. Herter completed his surgical residency at Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center in 1953, faithfully serving his career there, until his retirement in 1989.

During his tenure, Dr. Herter was a pioneering surgeon and role model to generations of medical students, residents, and faculty members while serving in his many roles, including attending staff at Presbyterian Hospital and Francis Delafield Hospital in New York. He became director of the Surgical Service at Delafield in 1966 and Auchincloss professor of surgery and acting chairman of the Department of Surgery at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, and acting director of surgery at Presbyterian Hospital.

Dr. Herter joined the American University of Beirut (AUB) as a trustee in 1977. He served as chairman of the board of trustees from 1983 to 1987, and president of the university from 1987 to 1993. Through the challenging times of the Syrian civil war, he fought to keep the university's doors open and its students safe. From his office in New York City, he fostered a vision of AUB as a world-class university and medical center, a beacon of moderation and understanding in the Middle East. He continued his dedicated involvement as trustee emeritus in later years.

In 1992, Dr. Herter received Columbia's Distinguished Service Award from the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He
was a member of the John Jones Surgical Society Steering Committee from its inception in 1997 until 2006. He was a trustee of Mary Imogene Bassett Hospital in Cooperstown, N.Y., Jackson Laboratories in Maine, and the American Near East Institute in Washington. He served on the board of advisers of the Hariri Foundations USA and was a member of the Council on Foreign Relations. He also shared a trusteeship with his wife, Solange, at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York City.

Dr. Herter was the author of an autobiography, May I Cut In?, and co-author with colleague and friend Dr. Alfred Jaretzki of A Proud Heritage: An Informal History of Surgery at Columbia.

Dr. Herter embodied the best qualities of leadership, including inquisitiveness, determination, sensitivity, sense of purpose, and compassion. His legacy is a resolute belief in the ability of individuals and societies to work together for the benefit of humankind. His honorable nature was always at the core of everything he did.

Dr. Herter is survived by his beloved wife of 40 years, Solange Batsell Herter; his sister, Adele Seronde; his son, Eric Herter ’61; his daughters, Caroline Herter and Brooke James; his son–in–law, David James; four stepchildren; four grandchildren; and 11 step-grandchildren.

George Clark Willetts

1939

a Navy veteran who spent more than three decades as a mechanical engineer with The Boeing Company, died of heart failure on October 27, 2015. He was 94 years old and a resident of Haverford, Pa.

Mr. Willetts was born on January 31, 1921, to William P. Willetts of the Form of 1910 and Christine Clark Willetts. He was named after his maternal uncle, George Clark, who died during his junior year at Harvard. Mr. Willetts grew up in New York City and on Long Island, attending the Green Vale School in Old Brookville, N.Y., before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1934. The elder Mr. Willetts wrote to Rector Samuel Drury in January 1930 to “enter my two sons for St. Paul’s School.” George Willetts followed his brother, Joseph “Prentice” Willetts ’37, to the School.

At SPS, Mr. Willetts was known as an honest boy, who contributed to many areas of School life. He played football and hockey for Isthmian, captaining the second Isthmian hockey team. He was also a member of the Dramatic Club and the Scientific Society. He excelled in mathematics and science.

From SPS, Mr. Willetts served three years of active duty in the U.S. Navy. Around the same time, his brother, Prentice, died on August 18, 1943, in a naval aircraft accident while on a Long Island training assignment. After his discharge from service, George Willetts entered the Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken, N.J., where he studied mechanical engineering, graduating with the Class of 1947. He spent three years as a test engineer with the Navy Aeronautical Test Labs, before embarking on a 32–year career at Boeing in Philadelphia, where he retired as a senior operations research analyst.

On May 10, 1963, Mr. Willetts wed Audrey Messick. The couple was married for 51 years and together raised daughters Dorothy and Marion and son Gary. The Willetts family lived for three decades in Wallingford, Pa., before Mr. and Mrs. Willetts moved to Haverford in 1999.

Mr. Willetts was known as a family man, devoted to his wife and children. He was described by his family as a “world–class gentleman.” He played the piano and loved the Philadelphia Orchestra and classical music, which could often be heard playing in the background of the family’s home. He shared that love with his children, patiently supplementing their years of piano lessons with his own instruction. Mr. Willetts was an active parent, who played in the yard with his children and served as their unofficial home tutor in math, science, and French. He was instantly likable, making a positive impression on all he met. Said his daughter, Marion, “He was just overflowing with intelligence and character – and not a hint of unkindness in him.”

In addition, Mr. Willetts was an avid reader, with particular interests in astronomy and aeronautics. For many years, he enjoyed flying his small plane and glider. He was a sports fan who supported the Philadelphia Eagles and liked to watch golf and tennis.

Mr. Willetts was predeceased on April 2, 2014, by his wife, Audrey. His brother, Joseph “Prentice” Willetts ’37, and his sister, Jean Coleman, also predeceased him. He is survived by his daughters, Dorothy and Marion; his son, Gary; and a granddaughter.

1941

Derek Choate Parmenter, Jr.

He was 92 years old.

Born in Boston, Mass., on December 1, 1922, Mr. Parmenter was the son of Caroline Weed Parmenter and Dr. Derric C. Parmenter. His parents divorced when Mr. Parmenter was a boy and he and his two sisters were raised by their mother, who, for a time, ran the Echo Lake Inn in Tyson, Vt. Mr. Parmenter attended elementary school at the Bridgewater Public School in Woodstock, Vt., before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1935. He was a partial scholarship student and his mother struggled valiantly to pay for his education as a single parent. Mrs. Parmenter’s father, George S. Weed, was a member of the Form of 1881, and she held a long and positive association with the School.

At SPS, Mr. Parmenter competed in hockey, squash, basketball, golf, and tennis with Delphian. He was a member of the Halcyon Boat Club and sang in the Choir.

As a Second Former, Mr. Parmenter earned a Dickey Prize in ancient history. He was named chairman of the Sixth Form Committee on Sunday Bounds. Mr. Parmenter completed his undergraduate studies at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, graduating with the Class of 1945.

Mr. Parmenter served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He moved to the West Coast and embarked on a successful career in finance in San Francisco, then
France. He was 91 years old.

Ricardo Ludovic Behn and Margaret Dunlap Behn, of Sosthenes Behn, in 2006. He is survived by two of his children; his daughter, Aphra B. Lesocur; five grandchildren; five great-grandchildren; and many friends and relatives.

In retirement, Mr. Parmenter, who was divorced from his second wife, enjoyed walking his dogs, spending time in nature, and volunteering in his community. He was a regular at the Mill Valley Dog Park.

Mr. Parmenter was committed to his family, including his three children and two grandchildren. He was known to his family and friends for his “understated elegance, integrity, generosity, companionship, never-ending curiosity, and marvelous sense of humor.”

At his request, Mr. Parmenter’s ashes were scattered on the mountain overlooking the Bolinas lagoon and in his fishing hole on the Bitterroot River.

Mr. Parmenter is survived by his three children; two grandchildren; and his beloved dog, Mike.

1942
William Charles Behn

France. He was 91 years old.

Mr. Behn was born in New York City on February 1, 1924, the son of Sosthenes Ricardo Ludovic Behn and Margaret Dunlap Behn. He was one of three children, including brother Edward ‘41 and sister Margaret. Mr. Behn studied at The Buckley School in New York and the McJanet School in Neuilly, France, before arriving at St. Paul’s as a First Former in the fall of 1936. He participated in Le Cercle Français and competed with the fencing team. When not at school, Mr. Behn enjoyed spending the summers abroad with his family.

Following his SPS graduation, Mr. Behn attended Harvard, but was drafted into the U.S. Army in 1943, serving until 1946. In June of 1944, he participated in the invasion of Normandy at Omaha Beach and was decorated with a Purple Heart and several other commendations. He was in the reserve service from 1946 to 1962, attaining the rank of Captain Signal Corps USAR.

In 1952, Mr. Behn married Maria (Conchita) de la Conception Galán Bradamante and the couple raised three children, William Sosthenes, Aphra, and Monica Maria.

Mr. Behn served as president of the Havana Docks Corporation and as a board member of the Radio Corporation of Cuba until Fidel Castro confiscated American businesses and property in Cuba in 1960. Having lost everything, including his St. Paul’s School diploma, which was later reissued, Mr. Behn moved his family to Madrid, Spain, and then to Miami, Florida. He served on the board of Behn Brothers, Inc. He could speak and write fluently in English, Spanish, and French, and moved fluidly among several nations.

After moving again – this time to Paris, Mr. Behn, along with a few fellow Americans living abroad, established the International Self Service Incorporation, the first automatic laundry machine company in France. He retired soon after to Saint-Jean-de-Luz with Conchita, his children, and grandchildren.

After Conchita died in 1995, Mr. Behn continued to live in France, near his son, and traveled often during his retirement, mostly to visit his daughters and their families in Spain, and Florida.

Sadly, Mr. Behn was also predeceased by two of his children; his daughter, Monica, in 2004 and his son, William Sosthenes Behn, in 2006. He is survived by his daughter, Aphra B. Lesocur; five grandchildren; five great-grandchildren; and many friends and relatives.

1943
John “Bassett” Moore Place

a loving husband, father, brother, and friend, who enjoyed a successful career in the banking industry, died peacefully, surrounded by his family, on November 7, 2015.

He was 89 years old.

Mr. Place was born on November 21, 1925, to bank executive Hermann G. Place and Angela Moore Place. He grew up in New York with his brother, Hermann C. Place, attending the Lawrence Smith School in New York City and the Harvey School in Katonah, N.Y., before enrolling at St. Paul's School as a Third Former in the fall of 1939. His father had registered him for St. Paul's on February 16, 1926, when Mr. Place was just three months old.

At SPS, Mr. Place was well liked. He was known as a vigorous athlete, particularly in tennis and boxing. He played hockey and football for Delphian and captained the School tennis team. Mr. Place also qualified as a junior marksman and was a member of both the Concordian Literary Society and the Missionary Society.

Initially destined for Yale, Mr. Place decided in the spring of his Sixth Form year to instead enroll at the Citadel in Charleston, S.C. He attended the Citadel for three months before enlisting in the Army Training Course, which took him first to Princeton, N.J., and then to Camp Swift in Texas for training. According to a detailed letter written by his father in 1945 to Rector Norman Nash, Mr. Place’s eyesight prevented him from qualifying for officer training school, so he worked on tank destroyers before being deployed to Germany, where he saw “active duty with General Hodges’s Second Army Unit until the capture at Leipzig, at which time he was transferred with his unit to General Patton’s Third Army.” Mr. Place ended up in Pilsen, in the former Czechoslovakia, before returning to the U.S. in August of 1945. He attained the rank of Sergeant and continued his service at Camp Atterbury in Indiana. He was discharged as a Second Lieutenant.
In 1946, Mr. Place began a 25-year career at Chase National Bank (eventually Chase Manhattan Bank). He moved up the ranks at Chase, with promotions to second vice president (1953), vice president (1956), and senior vice president (1959), before serving as senior vice president and area executive responsible for Europe and Africa for the bank’s international department between 1963 and 1965. In 1965, Mr. Place became one of the youngest executive vice presidents in Chase history, overseeing the bank’s 132 branches in and around New York City.

On March 22, 1952, he married Katharine Smart. Together, the couple raised three children: John B.M. Place, Jr. (born in 1953), Marian R. Place (born in 1955), and Judith Sloan. In 2014, his daughter, Judy, moved Mr. Salt back to Cape Cod. She remembers him as a great man and a wonderful, loving father.

In 1971, Mr. Place left Chase for the Anaconda Company, where he served as chief executive of one of the world’s largest copper producers. He took over leadership at a time when Anaconda had suffered recent losses due to changes in international mining regulations, impacting in particular the company’s mines in Chile. Under his leadership, Anaconda diversified, becoming less reliant on mining and much more profitable overall. In 1976, the company was acquired by Atlantic Richfield. Mr. Place stayed on for two more years, before leaving to become president and director of Crocker National Bank in San Francisco. He went on to become the Chairman and CEO of Crocker. He retired from that role in 1986.

In addition, Mr. Place served as a director of the Lehigh Portland Cement Company and Ball Brothers Company and served on the boards of the Chemical New York Corporation, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Marathon Oil, and the Pacific Gas & Electric Company. He was, at various times, a member of the Union Club, the Wall Street Club, the 29 Club, the Millbrook Golf and Tennis Club, the Links, the Burlingame Country Club, the Pacific Union Club, and the Laurel Valley Club. Mr. Place was active in many local organizations, including the United Way of California, the American Red Cross of the Bay Area, the World Affairs Council (president), and the University of Santa Clara, among others.

A generous supporter of St. Paul’s, Mr. Place gave back to the School consistently. In 2003, he became a member of the John Hargate Society, having remembered SPS in his estate plans. In a 2002 survey, Mr. Place wrote that SPS gave him a set of values that “guided me through life.”

After many years spent in New York City, San Francisco, and Millbrook, N.Y., Mr. Place and his wife, Katy, retired to Westchester, Pa., in the late 1990s, eventually living in Bryn Mawr.

Mr. Place is survived by his wife of 63 years, Katharine Smart Place; and his children, John Place, Jr., Marian Place, and Judith Sloan.

1943
Lloyd Taft Salt

A country doctor, a sincere and giving man, a storyteller, and a nature enthusiast, died on November 19, 2015, at the Bourne Manor Nursing Home in Buzzards Bay, Mass. He was 93 years old.

Born on September 28, 1922, he was the son of Lloyd B. Salt of the Form of 1913 and Katherine W. Salt. Mr. Salt grew up in Chestnut Hill, Mass. He attended Rivers School in Weston, Mass., before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1937.

At SPS, he played ice hockey and football, ran cross country, and competed in track for Delphian. Mr. Salt also rowed with Halcyon. Though he enjoyed his time at the School, his father decided to withdraw Mr. Salt at the end of his Fourth Form year, in the spring of 1941. He worked for a short time before joining the military in 1942.

Mr. Salt attended aviation school at the 331st College Training Detachment at Williamsport–Dickinson Seminary in Williamsport, Pa. He served in the U.S. Air Force as a Flight Officer during World War II, and was eventually stationed at Shaw Field in Sumter, S.C., prior to his discharge from the military in 1945.

On December 1, 1945, Mr. Salt married Eleanor Jane Cooley, and together the couple had two children, Lloyd B. Salt II (born in 1949) and Judy Hays Salt (born in 1955). Mr. Salt lived in South Yarmouth, Mass., on Cape Cod, and owned Bass River Marina in West Dennis, a marine sales, service, and storage center established in 1958.

After the death of his first wife on February 11, 1981, Mr. Salt sold Bass River Marina and retired to Florida, where he lived in the Fort Myers area. Mr. Salt remarried to Wanda Middleton on October 31, 1981.

In 2014, his daughter, Judy, moved Mr. Salt to Florida. She remembers him as a great man and a wonderful, loving father.

Mr. Salt was predeceased on October 29, 1997, by his wife, Wanda. He is survived by his daughter, Judy Salt Klimm, and her husband, Richard F. Klimm; and two grandsons, Donald Lloyd Klimm, and his wife, Kathleen Klimm, and Richard F. Klimm III. Mr. Salt was also predeceased on May 25, 1993, by his son, Lloyd B. Salt II.

1943
Carnes Weeks, Jr.

Dr. Weeks was the son of the late Dr. Carnes Weeks, Sr. of the Form of 1917 and Margaret (Shoemaker) Weeks. He was born on August 27, 1924, in New York City. His younger siblings, Robert ’44, Nonie, and Margo, followed soon after. Dr. Weeks grew up in New York City, attending St. Bernard’s School before arriving at St. Paul’s. Around the same time, his family moved to a farm in Woodbury, Conn.
At SPS, Dr. Weeks was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Missionary Society, the Acolyte Guild, and the Scientific Association. He served as a Chapel Warden, participated in boxing, played hockey and football for Old Hundred, and rowed with Shattuck.

In January of 1943, Dr. Weeks left St. Paul’s to enlist in the U.S. Marine Corps, serving for two years in the South Pacific. He trained as an aerial gunner and, with his squadron, was responsible for bombing Japanese-held islands, including Rabaul, New Britain. He rose to the rank of Corporal and was the recipient of an Air Medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross. Dr. Weeks was awarded a special St. Paul's School diploma for those students in good standing who left the School early to join the war effort.

In 1949, Mr. Weeks graduated from Yale. That same year, on June 25, he married Patricia d’Herent Severn of Philadelphia. The newlyweds moved to Virginia, where Mr. Weeks attended the University of Virginia Medical School, earning his M.D. in 1953. The couple’s two oldest sons, John Carnes and Andrew, were born in Charlesville, Va., and the youngest, Nathan, was born in Hartford, Conn., where Dr. Weeks completed his two-year general residency.

The young family moved to the rural town of Amenia, N.Y., where Dr. Weeks began his family practice. For the next 18 years, he performed all the duties of a country doctor – maternity, general medicine, surgery, and house calls. His community spirit led him into the field of alcohol and drug treatment, informing his role in the establishment of a Planned Parenthood and the Eastern Duchess County Maternity Clinic in Amenia.

For his devotion to helping others, a 20–bed alcohol and drug addiction treatment center at the Elizabeth McCall Foundation in Torrington, Conn., was named after Dr. Weeks. He was an initiator of the foundation and served as chairman of the board. He also volunteered at AmeriCares in Danbury, Conn. His passion for recovery from addiction helped hundreds of people turn their lives around.

Although busy, he made a point to enjoy the outdoors with his family, spending time hunting, fishing, and canoeing with his wife and sons. His love of nature led him to conservation and to an attempt at beekeeping and tree farming. In 1967, he served as a civilian physician in a Vietnamese hospital in Phan Rang, continuing his service to his country.

In 1972, Dr. Weeks practiced medicine at Vassar College. He also started the Emergency Department at Sharon Hospital in Connecticut and served as director from 1975 to 1989.

He retired from the Emergency Department of Sharon Hospital in 1992. In retirement, Dr. Weeks continued to practice medicine aboard cruise ships, combining two of his interests – medicine and travel. Among his most memorable excursions were a journey by Trans-Siberian Railway from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg, an African safari, fishing trips to Alaska, and two trips shadowing the legendary explorers Lewis and Clark. Dr. Weeks, along with fellow veterans, visited the sites of major World War II battles in the Pacific, which gave him a new perspective on the war. He traveled the country, often in his trailer, and found refuge at his hunting cabin in Stanfordville, N.Y.

A devoted alumnus of St. Paul’s, Dr. Weeks served as a form agent from 1990 to 1997. His love of ornithology led him to take up bird carving after retirement, while a passion for cooking led him to culinary school at the same time.

In 2002, Dr. Weeks moved to Sorrento on the coast of Maine, where he spent his last years carving wooden birds, playing the occasional game of golf, and hosting large groups of family and friends at the home he built there.

In November of 1989, Dr. Weeks lost his wife of 40 years, Patricia. After many years as a widower, he married Carmen William Jensen of Corea, Maine, in 2012. The couple lived in Corea and Exeter, N.H., until his death.

Dr. Weeks was survived by his wife, Carmen; his sister, Margo Valentine; his sons and daughters–in–law, Jack and Elizabeth, Andy and Bonnie, and Nate and Marion; four grandchildren; his stepchildren, Lee Holsberry and Elizabeth and Bill Collins; and five step–grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brother, Robert Weeks ’44.

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1944
Allen McBrier Sperry

A Navy veteran and father of six, who spent his career in the manufacturing industry, died peacefully in Salisbury, Conn., on December 23, 2015. He was 89 years old and a resident of Litchfield, Conn.

Mr. Sperry was born in Waterbury, Conn., on April 12, 1926, the son of Mark Leavenworth Sperry, Jr. and Lois McBrier Sperry. He attended the McTernan School in Waterbury, near the family’s home in Middlebury, Conn., before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1939.

While at SPS, Mr. Sperry played first Isthmian hockey and also competed in football for Isthmian. He was a member of the Library Association and sang in the Choir. Mr. Sperry studied at SPS through the end of his Fifth Form year, at which time he transferred to Phillips Andover Academy in order to hasten his secondary education for entrance into the military. He graduated from Andover in February of 1944. On June 13, 1947, Mr. Sperry, along with a small group of boys from his form, was awarded an honorary SPS diploma, recognizing him as one who “left the School in good standing...in order to accelerate their education because of impending military service.”

Mr. Sperry enrolled at Yale, earning his B.A. in economics with the Class of 1948. He served in the V–12 Naval Reserve program and saw active duty for a few months in the early 1950s, serving briefly on a submarine base in Groton, Conn. He earned his M.B.A. with distinction from Harvard in 1958.

Mr. Sperry was married five times and had six children. On November 28, 1997, he married Gail Galloway and the couple shared 18 years of marriage, until Mr. Sperry’s death.
Mr. Sperry’s career was spent in the manufacturing industry, first with Scovill Manufacturing Company in Waterbury, Conn., where he worked from 1948 to 1961 as a methods engineer and a production control manager, rising to assistant general manager of the Mills Division. For the next three years, until 1964, Mr. Sperry served as president of Coral Corp. in Newtown, Conn., an investment counseling business he founded with his brother, Corydon. In 1964, Mr. Sperry founded a metal stampings business called Metallon Inc. He served as president and chairman well into his eighties, when he retired. For 40 years, from 1969 to 2009, Mr. Sperry worked for Turner and Seymour Manufacturing in Torrington, Conn., at first managing the company and later earning the title of president and chairman. He took the company private in 1984 and assumed controlling ownership until Turner and Seymour was sold.

Outside of work, Mr. Sperry enjoyed many hobbies and interests, including tending to his vegetable garden, playing bridge, and chopping wood. He was a devotee of the Sunday *New York Times* crossword puzzle and a diehard New York Giants football fan. Mr. Sperry loved his big family and enjoyed traveling. He liked to play golf, earning the nickname “The Sprayer” for the erratic nature of his game.

Mr. Sperry was involved in many community organizations. He was a longtime trustee of the Charlotte Hungerford Hospital in Torrington and of nearby Waterbury Hospital. From 1969 to 1972, Mr. Sperry served as head of the board of St. Margaret’s School, helping with the successful merger with the all-boys McTernan School, his alma mater. He also served on the advisory boards of Waterbury Savings Bank and Hartford National Bank and was a director of the Seitz Corp., a manufacturing firm in Torrington. He was at one time chairman of the church council of the Middlebury Congregational Church, was a director of the Waterbury Boys Club and the Torrington Area Chamber of Commerce, and was a trustee of the Milton Congregational Church.

In addition, Mr. Sperry was, at various times, a member of several clubs in Connecticut, including Waterbury Country Club, Highfield Country Club, Litchfield Country Club, and the Sanctum Club, and the Mid–Ocean Club in Bermuda.

Mr. Sperry gave consistently and generously to St. Paul’s and to other organizations. He was in charge of fundraising ahead of the Form of 1944’s 40th reunion in 1984. He served as a form agent from 1983 to 1992 and was a member of the John Hargate Society, having remembered St. Paul’s in his estate plans.

Survivors include Mr. Sperry’s wife, Gail P. Sperry; six children, Melyn Sperry Robinson, Allen McBrier Sperry, Jr., Benjamin Oxnam Sperry ’74, Catherine Stillman Sperry, Thomas Leavenworth Coleman Sperry, and Sarah Sperry Hehman; several grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

1945
William Wallace Sprague, Jr. who transformed a local sugar refinery in Savannah, Georgia, into a major player in the food industry, died on December 30, 2015, at the age of 89.

Mr. Sprague was born in Savannah on November 11, 1926, to William Wallace Sprague and Mary Swan Crowther Sprague. He grew up there and attended Savannah public schools before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1940. His teachers immediately noticed his intellect and work ethic, noting in Mr. Sprague’s student file that he was “one of the most vigorous, responsible, and intelligent boys in his class.”

At SPS, Mr. Sprague played football and hockey for Old Hundred and rowed with Shattuck. He was a member of the Missionary Society, the Scientific Society, the Propylaeum Literary Society, and the Chest Committee. He qualified as a junior sharpshooter and participated in the Student Council. He earned Second Testimonials as a Fifth Former and was inducted into the Cum Laude Society, graduating a year early with the Form of 1944.

Mr. Sprague served two years in the U.S. Navy, before attending MIT and finishing his undergraduate degree at Yale, where he earned a B.S. in mechanical engineering in 1950. During the summer of 1953, Mr. Sprague’s sister invited her Wellesley College roommate, Elizabeth “Liz” Carr, to visit Savannah. On that stay, a romance bloomed between Ms. Carr and Mr. Sprague and, four months later, on October 3, 1953, they were married in her hometown of Memphis, Tenn. The couple settled in Savannah and together raised four children.

A businessman, Mr. Sprague worked for many years as chairman of the board and CEO of Savannah Foods and Industries, a company best–known for making Dixie Crystals sugar. During his tenure, Savannah Foods grew from a small, regional sugar refinery to a member of the Fortune 500. In the 1980s, the company ranked second in terms of total return to shareholders. Mr. Sprague was proud of these achievements and eager to attribute them to his employees’ teamwork.

In addition to his local success, Mr. Sprague was well known in the global sugar business, serving in leadership positions for national and international trade groups. He received the 1985 Dyer Memorial Sugar Man of the Year award and, in 1998, was inducted into the Georgia Southern University College of Business Hall of Fame. He also served as a director of the C&S Bank, a role he continued when that organization grew into Bank of America.

Mr. Sprague earned a reputation for excellence at work, at home, and in his community. He received numerous civic and community honors for his work on behalf of local business groups and charities, including the United Way, the YMCA, and Goodwill Industries. He also served as senior warden of Savannah’s Christ Episcopal Church and later became a communicant and supporter of the city’s Christ Church Anglican.

The family and many friends of Mr. Sprague will remember his wonderful sense of humor, his love of outdoor sports, and his deep desire to make the world around him a better place.

Survivors include Mr. Sprague’s wife of 62 years, Elizabeth Carr Sprague; his sister, Mary Swan Sprague Iselin; his children, Lauren Duane Sprague, Courtney Sprague Flexon, William Wallace Sprague III, and Elizabeth Sprague O’Meara; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.
Clifford Vail Brokaw III

of Southampton, N.Y., died November 22, 2015, after a long illness. He was 87.

Born in New York City on September 17, 1928, Mr. Brokaw was the eldest son of Clifford V. Brokaw, Jr. (Form of 1921) and Audrey S. Brokaw. His family had a long history in America; Mr. Brokaw’s ancestors included Bourgeois Brouchard, a French Huguenot who settled on Long Island in 1675 and founded the first Protestant Church in New York; Theodore Vail, co-founder of AT&T; and John H. Inman, founder of the Cotton Exchange and the Southern Railroad.

Mr. Brokaw’s early education was completed at the Green Vale School. He entered St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1941. A likable boy, he participated in many areas of School life. Mr. Brokaw competed for Delphian in football, baseball, and hockey and rowed for Halcyon. He was a member of the Rifle Club, the Scientific Association, the Acolyte Guild, the Dramatic Club, and the Glee Club. He sang in the Choir and served as editor of the Pictorial.

He went on to Yale, where Mr. Brokaw was an accomplished varsity swimmer and wrote for the Yale Daily News. Upon receiving his bachelor’s degree with the Class of 1950, Mr. Brokaw entered into active duty with the U.S. Marine Corps in Korea, where he served as an infantry platoon leader. He earned four battle stars and one Purple Heart during his service, retiring after 20 years of active duty with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in 1973.

He also served with the Royal Marines in 40 Commando in the conflict in Malaya. For many years, Mr. Brokaw continued to serve on the board of the Marine Military Academy.

Mr. Brokaw earned his J.D. from the University of Virginia Law School in 1956. During his law school years, he won the Moot Court Competition of Appellate Argument. After his admittance into the New York and federal bars, Mr. Brokaw chose to practice general corporate law with White & Case. His clients grew to include U.S. Steel, Prudential Insurance, Alleghany Corporation, and General Electric Company.

In the late 1960s, Mr. Brokaw decided to change course. What followed was an 18-year career in the investment banking industry, beginning with W.E. Hutton & Co. and Eastman Dillon, Union Securities & Co., and eventually with his own merchant-banking firm, Invali Capital Inc., established in 1979. He worked with companies such as Tandy Corp., Continental Telephone, Gates Rubber Co., Armco Steel, ATO Inc., Georgia Pacific Corp., Baker International, U.S. Steel Corp., Gulf Oil Corp., and Rockwell International. Mr. Brokaw was a director and investor for HEAD Ski Corporation and Planning and Research Corp. and was a director of Clairtone and Brazos River Gas Co., in Dallas, Texas.

On June 29, 1960, Mr. Brokaw married Elizabeth S. Rogers. In 1967, the couple celebrated the birth of twin boys, Clifford V. Brokaw IV and George R. Brokaw ’86. He visited St. Paul’s many times while his son, George, was a student at the School.

Mr. Brokaw was a devoted alumnus of St. Paul’s. His generosity contributed to the construction in 1985 of the Hawley Observatory. Mr. Brokaw also enjoyed many volunteer roles through the University of Virginia Law School, including the Law Society, the School Dean’s Council, the Business Advisory Council, and the Water Mill Citizens Advisory Council.

In addition, Mr. Brokaw was an avid sportsman, who belonged to many clubs, including The Union Club, The Brook, Meadow Brook Club, Piping Rock Club, Southampton Bathing Corporation, Farmington Country Club, Meadow Club, The River Club, Lyford Cay Club, and Brook Hollow Club. He was also a member of the Military Order of the Carabao, the Order of the Knights of St. John, The Pilgrims, Holland Lodge No. 8 F.&A.M., the Autora Grata Consistory, S.P.R.S., and Kismet Tensile A.A.O.N.M.S. of New Hyde Park. He was also a member of the National Council of the Huguenot Society of America, the National Institute of Social Sciences, and the Vestry of the French Huguenot Church of Saint–Esprit in New York City.

On his most recent St. Paul’s questionnaire, Mr. Brokaw listed his hobbies as tennis, walking, and photography. He wrote that the high points in life’s journey had been “a good marriage and lots of fun in a 40-year career in investment banking.” His also mentioned that he was grateful for his full recovery from a heart attack that included a quadruple bypass and open-heart surgery.

Mr. Brokaw is survived by his wife of 55 years, Elizabeth Rogers Brokaw; his sons, Clifford Vail Brokaw IV and George Rogers Brokaw ’86; and six grandchildren. He was preceded in 1983 by his brother, John Hamilton Inman Brokaw ’48.

Robert Foster Whitmer III

died on November 18, 2015 in Fairfield, Conn. He was 86 years old.

Mr. Whitmer was born in Manhattan on July 14, 1929, to Robert Foster Whitmer of the Form of 1918 and Laura Taylor Whitmer. He attended Greenwich Country Day School before arriving at St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in the fall of 1943.

At SPS, Mr. Whitmer played football, hockey, and baseball and was known as a quick-witted boy, mature beyond his years. Mr. Whitmer enrolled at Yale, graduating with the Class of 1951. He served in the U.S. Army as Second Lieutenant from 1951 to 1953. Mr. Whitmer continued his education at Harvard Business School.

In 1957, he married Mary Leigh Pell. Together the couple raised three sons.

A business, marketing, and advertising professional, Mr. Whitmer worked for numerous high-profile companies in New York City and Connecticut, including J. Walter Thompson, Stanley Works, General Electric, the SCM Corporation, and Dan–Bel Communications. He retired in 1997 after a four-decade career in the industry.

Mr. Whitmer was known for his wit, wisdom, and thoughtfulness. He loved jazz, tennis, golf, and fly-fishing. He was a member of the Fairfield Beach Club, the Quogue Field Club, and Quogue Beach Club in Quogue, N.Y., and enjoyed volunteering at the food pantry of Operation Hope in Fairfield, Conn.
Mr. Whitmer is survived by his wife of 58 years, Mary Leigh Pell Whitmer; his sons, Robert Foster Whitmer IV, Walden Pell Whitmer, and John Love Whitmer; his grandchildren, Jenna Michelle Whitmer and Garrett John Whitmer; his sister, Laura Whitmer Spadone; his nieces, Laura Spadone, Allison Spadone Karonis, and Lele Whitmer McKenary; and his nephews, Paul Spadone ’89 and Martin T. Whitmer, Jr. He was predeceased in 2011 by his brother, Martin T. Whitmer ’50.

Mr. Rochester was predeceased by his parents and his second wife, Gay Ruth. He is survived by his daughter, Alisone Kopita; his son, Grafton Rochester; his brother, Dudley Rochester ’45; his sister, Nancy Caird; and two grandchildren.

1950 Hendon Chubb

Hendon Chubb was an independent thinker, who demonstrated a lifelong thirst for novelty and a joyously eccentric streak, died suddenly in Cornwall, Conn., on January 3, 2016, at 77.

Born on March 1, 1938, Mr. Chubb was the son of Percy Chubb II of the Form of 1927 and Corrine R. Chubb. He was a great-grandnephew of President Theodore Roosevelt and the grandson of noted anthropologist Hendon Chubb, who helped found The Chubb Corporation, a life insurance company, and also established the prestigious Chubb Fellowship at Yale and the Victoria Foundation in Newark, N.J.

After preparing at The Buckley School in New York City, Mr. Chubb enrolled at St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1946. At SPS, Mr. Chubb was a member of the Library Association, the Glee Club and Le Cercle Français. He played soccer and enjoyed writing poetry, some of which was published in the Horae Scholasticae. His academic record was exceptional, and he was named a St. Paul’s Honor Scholar in 1950. A letter in his St. Paul’s School file described him as “brilliant” and mentioned his appreciation for the arts.

Mr. Chubb graduated from Yale in 1954, served in the U.S. Army from 1954 to 1956, and went on to enjoy a distinguished career in the insurance industry, before returning to school to earn his master’s and Ph.D. from Adelphi University. He then worked for 20 years as a clinical psychologist in San Francisco and Cornwall, Conn., before reinventing himself as an artist and rug designer.

Mr. Chubb loved dogs, enjoyed gardening, cooking, wine, and poetry and was published in the New York Times and Los Angeles Times. He recently wrote and published a scholarly, quirky, encyclopedia titled The Curious Magpie, which is available through Amazon.com. He made lexicographic contributions for the Catalan language, was a contributor to the Cycad Newsletter – a conservation publication, and served as moderator of a popular online community network for the town of Cornwall. In a newspaper interview, he once likened the network to sitting around the stove at an old general store, weighing in on issues ranging from small-town minutiae to global affairs.

In a New York Times obituary, Mr. Chubb was described as “an eccentric polymath,” with distinctions ranging from director and CFO of a Fortune 500 Company to civil rights election monitor, Army veteran and honorary Girl Scout.

Hendon Chubb is survived by his wife, Phyllis Nauts; his former wife, Nita Colgate; his children, Ann caroline and Oliver; his stepchildren, Jennifer and David Ott; his siblings, Percy, Corinne, James ’64, and Caldecott ’67; and six grandchildren and step-grandchildren.

1951 Varick McNeil Bacon

Varick McNeil Bacon entered the School as a First Former in the fall of 1945. He was a strong student, who also sang in the Glee Club and the Choir. His love of music was evident, and he considered pursuing it professionally, according to a School report.

Mr. Bacon attended Harvard, graduating with the Class of 1955. While there, he composed music for the Hasty Pudding Show. After his graduation, he served two years in the U.S. Army, from 1956 to 1958. Professionally, Mr. Bacon worked as a research director and portfolio manager, spending many years at the Westinghouse Pension Investments Corp.

On October 2, 1963, he married Mary Jane Lenihan. Together the couple raised a daughter, Alexandra.

Mr. Bacon was born on October 12, 1933, to Antoinette W. and Francis M. Bacon of the Form of 1917.

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Mr. Scherer was an exceptional athlete, who times earning Second Testimonials. Mr. Scherer also captained the SPS hockey team as a Sixth Former, he was the recipient of the Frazier Prize, recognizing him as the School’s top scholar-athlete.

From SPS, Mr. Scherer went on to Yale, where he majored in English with the Class of 1956, played four years of hockey, was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, and as a junior was involved in the Yale Charities Drive. Mr. Scherer continued to excel in hockey, setting a Yale record for saves by a goaltender in a single game and establishing a standard for save percentage with an .899. He played with the New York St. Nicholas Hockey Club after graduation.

For many years, Mr. Scherer worked in the paper and pulp industry, including the Great Northern Paper Company. He later worked in sales for Diamond International Corporation in Boston and in the late 1990s was a full-time consultant with the Sweden–based paper company Th. Brunius & Co.

On October 6, 1961, Mr. Scherer married Carlin Whitney Stewart at King’s Chapel in Boston, Mass. Mr. Scherer became the stepfather of Carlin’s two children, Richard Stewart, Jr. and Whitney Stewart ’77, and on June 21, 1962, the Scherers welcomed son John Carpenter Scherer. The family lived for many years in Wayland, Mass., before George and Carlin began splitting time in the early 1990s between Maitland, Fla., and Manchester, Vt.

The Scherers enjoyed traveling. On a questionnaire for Mr. Scherer’s 50th SPS reunion, he listed Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, as his “favorite place of all.” Mr. Scherer also included woodworking, golf, and flying airplanes among his interests. He loved spending time with his animals, working in the woods, cutting through his Vermont fields on his tractor, and reading history books.

In retirement, the Scherers spent most of their time in Vermont, where Mr. Scherer volunteered with the Bennington County Meals on Wheels, delivering meals and making connections with many in the process. He also supported national and local animal rescue centers throughout his life.

Mr. Scherer was devoted to SPS, maintaining many lifelong friendships and giving back consistently to the School. He served as a form agent for the Form of 1952 from 1973 to 1977 and was a member of the Parents Committee from 1974 to 1975.

Mr. Scherer leaves his wife of 54 years, Carlin; his son, John Scherer; his step-daughter, Whitney Stewart ’77; his stepson, Richard Stewart, Jr.; his three grandchildren, Christoph Andersson and Ellis and Zachary Scherer; and many friends, including all of his very special animal friends.

1953
John Whittaker “Jack” Lonsdale, Jr.

After retiring in 2001, Mr. Bacon returned to music, composing for cabaret and the theater. He wrote songs for the musical “Wicked Moon,” which premiered in 2011 at 4th Wall Theatre in Bloomfield, N.J.

Mr. Bacon died with his wife, Mary Jane, beside him. She survives him, as do his daughter, Alexandra Bacon; and his niece and nephew, Brent Brookfield Loyer and Montgomery Brookfield.
Mr. Lonsdale’s love of sports continued, as he played for the St. Nicholas Hockey Club and often spent weekends skiing in Vermont. He married Eileen Morris Field in 1962 after meeting at a ski lodge. The couple had one son, Patrick.

The life of Mr. Lonsdale was eventually transformed by his love of Vermont and ski village life. After his divorce from Eileen, he moved to Sugarbush Village in Warren, Vt., where he worked as a ski instructor and restaurateur. He also spent several summers teaching skiing in Chile.

According to his sister, Susan, Mr. Lonsdale was known by everyone and considered a local legend by Sugarbush residents. He was an enthusiastic participant in the daily life of Warren, Vt., once writing to Alumni Horae that he was “proud to report that I have been re-elected second constable and appointed interim dog catcher” for the town.

Mr. Lonsdale is survived by his sister, Susan Iglehart ‘57; his son, Patrick, and daughter—law, Megan; two grandchildren; and six nieces and nephews, including Sasha Iglehart Richardson ’78 and Laura Iglehart ’79.

1954
Selden Bennett “Ben” Daume, Jr.

began mentoring young people while he was a student at St. Paul’s School and continued that work until he died at Riverview Health and Rehab North in Detroit, Mich., on December 20, 2015. He was 80 years old.

Mr. Daume was born on August 15, 1935, to Selden Bennett and Joyce Dalrymple Daume. He grew up in the Detroit area and attended Detroit University School in Grosse Pointe, Mich., before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1949.

Known as “Ben,” Mr. Daume was a dorm supervisor during his final year at St. Paul’s, a young man who demonstrated a “genuine ideal of service” in his work with younger boys. Mr. Daume later spent decades working with youth ministries in Detroit.

After SPS, he attended Kenyon College briefly before completing his undergraduate degree at the University of Michigan in 1958. Mr. Daume served in the U.S. Navy and earned an M.B.A. from Michigan State University in 1966.

Mr. Daume made a living in finance but, in his communications with the School, described his many volunteer endeavors. He was active in the youth ministries at Christ Church Grosse Pointe (Mich.), where he created and ran programs for teens. In the 1960s, he started a coffee house for young people to gather and play music. Later, he oversaw regular pizza lunches that, by 2003, were feeding 500 high school students on a regular basis. He also served on the board of AIDS International Network, Detroit, and worked as a pastoral caregiver to people with AIDS.

Mr. Daume gave generously to St. Paul’s and was a member of the Pelican Club. He also served as a regional representative.

In addition to his passion for working with young people, Mr. Daume loved dogs and enjoyed spending summers in Nantucket, Mass.

Mr. Daume is survived by his sister and brother—law Susan and Edward Lambrecht; his sister—law, Sheila B. Daume; and his nephews, Edward F. Lambrecht III, Jeffery E. Daume, Selden B. Daume II, and Samuel D. Daume. He was predeceased by his brother, Samuel D. Daume, and half—sister, Daphne Daume.

1958
Henry Butcher “Hal” Roberts, Jr.

a man who loved people, books, and the outdoors, told great stories, worked to protect the environment, and, in more recent years, dominated neighborhood trivia nights, died surrounded by his loved ones on December 11, 2015, in hospice care in Englewood, Florida. He was 75.

Known to friends and family as “Hal,” Mr. Roberts was born in New York City on January 18, 1940, to Henry B. Roberts of the Form of 1932 and Paton R. Roberts. He attended Rye Country Day School in Rye, N.Y., before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1953. At SPS, Mr. Roberts played football and squash for Delphian. He was a member of the Library Association, the Palamedean Society, the Cadmean/Concordian Literary Society, and the Missionary Society. He served as a supervisor in his dormitory.

Mr. Roberts attended Harvard, graduating with the Class of 1962, and served in the U.S. Marine Corps Reserves. He was also proud of the lessons learned through work as a young man with Operation Crossroads Africa, a cross-cultural exchange program through which American volunteers work at the grassroots level with young African citizens.

Mr. Roberts turned his love of reading into a career, working as a salesman for paper, printing, and book manufacturing companies in the New York area, including Quinn—Woodbine Inc. and Hamilton Printing Co. He made the most of his time riding the Metro—North on the Hudson line to work.


A family man, Mr. Roberts was happy when spending time with his family. The Roberts clan grew up in Garrison, N.Y. Mr. Roberts often led his six children on adventures in the city and beyond. In Manhattan, the family visited the Harvard Club and tasted New York City hot dogs. In the Adirondacks, Mr. Roberts taught them how to fish and sail.

It was in the wilderness that Mr. Roberts felt the most at home. He passed on that love of the outdoors to his children, and worked to protect the environment, including support of early efforts to clean up the Hudson River. That work continued after he moved to Florida, where he also developed a robust social life centered around the pool, the local YMCA, and regular trivia nights.
Genealogy was another hobby of Mr. Roberts, and he served as a board member and fellow at the New York Genealogical & Biographical Society.

Mr. Roberts was predeceased on November 7, 2012, by his wife of 34 years, Sylvia “Sis” Dillon Roberts. His brother, Brinton Roberts ’89, also predeceased him. Survivors include his sister, Polly Roberts; his children, John B. Roberts ’89, Mary E. Roberts, Laura Y. Roberts, Isabel R. Corbin ’93, Samantha R. Strife, and William D. Roberts; and eight grandchildren.

1959
Michael McCormick Orr

a Marine veteran and lifelong outdoorsman, died in Tucson, Ariz., on April 22, 2015, six days after his 74th birthday.

Mr. Orr was born in Chicago, Ill., on April 16, 1941, to Louise McCormick and Montgomery Meigs Orr of the Form of 1929. He grew up in Wayne, Ill., and attended Elgin (Ill.) public schools and Northwestern Military and Naval Academy in Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1956.

Mr. Orr listed radio, photography, archery, fishing, and hunting among his interests on his SPS application. He also enjoyed participation in his Boy Scout troop. He was a diligent student, though he preferred to spend time outdoors.

Mr. Orr served as treasurer of the Rifle Club and was a member of the Missionary Society and the Scientific Association. He competed in football and hockey for Delphian and rowed with Shattuck.

After a gap year, during which Mr. Orr worked at the Dukane Corporation in St. Charles, Ill., he enrolled at Wabash College in Crawfordsville, Ind., eventually graduating with the Class of 1969 after years of active military duty.

Mr. Orr joined the U.S. Marine Corps, serving in Vietnam aboard the USS Topeka — a Cleveland Class Cruiser from World War II, recommissioned as a missile cruiser. Awarded the Double Distinguished Rifle and Pistol Shooter Awards, he was honorably discharged in 1964, shortly after the Gulf of Tonkin incident. He went on to earn his M.B.A. in 1973 from the University of Chicago.

On November 15, 1986, Mr. Orr married Kristina Ryder. The couple had one daughter, Emma Louise, born on November 30, 1989.

In his business career, Mr. Orr held various positions at International Harvester in Warrensville, Ill., before moving to California, where he worked as an estimator and project manager for large construction companies. In the early 1980s, he embarked on his own venture as a consultant in Tucson, Ariz., estimating projects for the construction industry.

As a young boy, Mr. Orr spent his summers in Montana’s Madison Valley with his uncle, Arthur Orr V of the Form of 1939, and his family, including cousin Richard Montgomery “Monty” Orr ’64. The family spent time primarily at Bear Creek Ranch, Indian Creek, and Antelope Basin. Mr. Orr loved fly-fishing, hunting, and shooting. Later in life, he purchased a home in Jeffers, Mont., and spent increasing periods of time with his family there in the summers, before returning in late fall to his primary residence in Tucson. He was very happy in Montana and made many friends there.

Mr. Orr is survived by his wife, Kristina; his daughter, Emma; and his sister, Bonnie Miskolczy.

1971
John French Gilligan

a family practice doctor and father of two, died suddenly, of a brain hemorrhage, on May 4, 2015, in West Linn, Oregon. He was 62 years old.

Mr. Gilligan was born on November 3, 1952, in Newark, N.J., to Joseph K. Gilligan and Virginia Klotts Gilligan. His family, which included a sister, lived in Sands Point, N.Y., and Mr. Gilligan was a product of the Port Washington, N.Y., public school system, attending South Point Elementary and John Philip Sousa Junior High, before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a First Former in the fall of 1965. On his application to the School, he listed football, chemistry, sculpting, and carpentry among his interests.

At SPS, Mr. Gilligan was a fine athlete, competing in football and hockey for Isthmian and rowing with Shattuck. He also played varsity football. Mr. Gilligan was a member of La Junta, the Acolyte Guild, and the Missionary Society and served as a Third Form inspector. As a Sixth Former, Mr. Gilligan completed an Independent Study Project, teaching math and Spanish at a local elementary school in Concord, N.H.

For three years, from 1973 to 1976, Mr. Gilligan served in the U.S. Army. He earned a National Defense Medal and was a member of the 1st Infantry Division Society. He was stationed for a time at Fort Riley in Kansas. After his discharge, he returned to college, earning a B.A. in radio/television and sociology from Kansas State University in 1979.

Mr. Gilligan was married on December 22, 1973, to Leslie Lee Crocker. The marriage ended in divorce.


Mr. Gilligan resided in Florida for 10 years, before moving to Kenosha, Wis., in 1992, where he completed a family practice residency. The Gilligans relocated to Portland, Ore., in 1996, and Mr. Gilligan practiced family medicine for many years with the Pacific Medical Group in Beaverton, Ore.

Mr. Gilligan loved a good joke, was known as a character with a great sense of humor, and was someone who found joy in taking care of others. He loved being a doctor and cherished being a father to his two boys.

Survivors include Mr. Gilligan’s sons, Joseph Gilligan and Herminio Johannes Gilligan.
SPOTLIGHT

Pippa Bianco ’07
Young director takes Hollywood by storm

Success in show business is notoriously elusive. And in an industry dominated by male executives, the odds have always been longer for women. But recent revelations about Hollywood’s pay gap and a massive federal investigation into discrimination against female directors have brought these challenges into sharp focus, which is what makes the ascent of promising director and filmmaker Pippa Bianco ’07 that much more impressive.

Recently identified by Filmmaker Magazine as one of the “25 New Faces of Independent Film,” the 27-year-old’s first short film, Share, snagged awards at a host of prestigious festivals. In addition to taking home a Special Jury Recognition Award at Austin’s South by Southwest, Bianco won the top prize in the 2015 Cannes Film Festival’s Cinéfondation Selection, the world’s highest-profile film school student competition.

“St. Paul’s is where I started approaching art as a form of study, rather than hobby or outlet,” Bianco says. Beginning with her Third Form “Vis Dis” requirement through a double concentration in painting and photography as a Sixth Former, Bianco dove headfirst into the SPS fine arts curriculum. She quickly became a fixture at Hargate, honing her skills in the darkroom and hosting screenings for the Film Society, which she founded. The former arts building is also where Bianco found her true calling behind the lens of a camera.

“I was very much in love with photography, which I attribute to [SPS teacher Charlie] Lemay,” Bianco says. “He urged us to go outside and take pictures, to surprise him with the way we view the world.”

Bianco also credits SPS fine arts faculty members, including Lemay and Colin Callahan, for her rigorous method of filmmaking.

“The SPS took a very academic approach to art,” she explains. “You study master-works, familiarize yourself with master artists, and hone your skills, starting with the basics. With that foundation, you can reproduce the process for making art.”

After graduation, Bianco matriculated at Yale, drawn to the University’s respected arts program. As a fine arts major, she became enamored with the investigative essence and sprawling landscapes of road photography, which is also how she fell in love with road movies (films in which the main character is traveling).

“Photography is a very solitary art form,” Bianco says of her transition from photography to filmmaking. “I missed working with people.”

She quickly shifted gears, changing her major and taking jobs on various independent films, including Higher Ground and Bachelorette. She also earned her first professional writing credit on Martin Scorsese’s Bleed for This. Meanwhile, in New Haven, Bianco’s 2011 graduation film, a short Spanish-language road movie titled Jornalera, received the Lamar Prize for the best Film Studies thesis and the Pearson Prize for the best American Studies thesis.

After writing and producing a series of music videos for Beyoncé Knowles’s Parkwood Entertainment in 2014, Bianco was chosen as one of nine filmmakers for the American Film Institute’s (AFI) Women’s Directors Program fellowship. The fellowship played a crucial part in the making of Share, providing financial support, gear, and editing suites.

“I don’t know that I would have taken time off work and tried to raise $30,000 without the AFI infrastructure,” she says.

The AFI fellowship also brought Bianco’s formidable talent into the spotlight, and the industry took note. Both the Vice television network and the Los Angeles County Museum of Art enlisted her services. The latter commission, Picturing Barbara Kruger, was also accepted to South by Southwest (along with Share), a feat in and of itself, as the festival rarely accepts two films by the same director.

Bianco shows no signs of slowing down. In addition to adapting Share into a feature-length screenplay (which, thanks to her Cinéfondation win, will automatically screen as a Cannes’ Official Selection), Bianco has several new ideas in development. She spent the first two weeks of 2016 as filmmaker-in-residence at Yaddo, the prestigious artist community in Saratoga Springs, N.Y., before heading to Utah for the Sundance Institute’s Screenwriters Lab, an immersive writers’ workshop. Stay tuned.
Another favorite course for me was Humor and Satire, which I’m still teaching at something called the Beacon Hill Seminars, where the faculty includes retired professors and prep school teachers. Next on the list is Boston Literature, and I’ve also taught the Lost Generation.

I’m still writing short stories. Most of them have academic settings, but not all. My newest one is meant to be funny, but I’ve had more trouble with it than any other. It’s about somebody who everyone thinks is crazy because he’s always out walking his cat on a leash. I’ve got some long short stories and wondered if I could turn one into a novel.

One thing I cannot do is proofread. I’ve just written a review for the Horae of the wonderful new novel by Rick Moody [’79]. I read it aloud and sent it in to the magazine, but afterwards asked Joanne to read it. She spotted some proofreading errors and said, ‘You haven’t sent that in, have you? There were four mistakes. Here you were, head of an English Department, and you were going to send in something like that?’ I don’t know whether it’s a psychological deficit, but I’ve got to have somebody look over things.

In grading papers, I might sometimes not have gotten all the mistakes, but quite frankly you don’t need to. A teacher can over-grade a paper. You can drive ‘em nuts, you can discourage them. There are other things to worry about – if they can think clearly and develop their thoughts, that’s the most important thing.

For the last year and a half, I’ve been working on a book that collects some of the sermons of [Ninth Rector] Kelly Clark. He spoke about St. Paul and Jesus, and the power of love that comes to us from Jesus. He really preached what he believed.

We’ll be in San Miguel through March. We’ve been going for 10 years. I write, read, go to the gym, walk around, drink coffee. I’m going to work more on my Spanish; I’m not fluent at all. There’s a great group of people and a creative atmosphere – openings, concerts, a big writers’ conference. At a dinner party last year, eight Paulies were there.

Having the honor of this chair named for me means, years from now, my name will still be known in some way at a school I served for 45 years and loved and enjoyed working in. I didn’t know anything about it at all, and then Reeve Waud [’81] called and invited me to a dinner in New York, and there we were in a beautiful setting, with alumni I knew and liked, and I was on top of the world. Then Reeve called me up front and handed a plaque to me and asked me to pose for pictures, and he did it in such a way that I didn’t see what the plaque was, and I just held it up. It could have said ‘kick me’ for all I knew; I had no idea. People cheered and I turned the plaque around and saw Reeve’s name and the names of Bob Lindsay [’73], Chris Willis [’77], Perot Bissell [’77], Jamie Rose [’77], and Jason Andrish [’92]. It was a great surprise, and I was very pleased.

I always felt like St. Paul’s was home. The whole School just seems to be alive – the Chapel with its bells ringing, the dormitories where I lived, the place where I ate, where I prayed, my friends on the faculty, the students.
A longtime NHL player.
A GM for the Boston Bruins.
A loyal donor to the Annual Fund.

I am SPS

(Don ’84)

#IamSPS
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