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FEATURES

HOGLE-Y CONSERVATION
Utah’s Hogle family has committed itself to local and global preservation efforts through its family-sponsored zoo. | MEG HECKMAN

ON A MISSION
Schools such as Graham Browne ’04’s Forte Prep and the Bishop John T. Walker School help provide students with educational opportunities modeled on those of St. Paul’s | MATT DE LA PEÑA ’04
NEWS AND NOTES

3  SPS Today
   Alumni participate in MLK Day

6  Nostalgia
   Reviewing Hargate history

18  Community
   XIX Society and Silicon Valley

28  Reviews
   Books for Living
      Will Schwalbe ’80
   The Best of Families
      Harry Groome ’55

31  Formnotes

48  In Memoriam

COME CELEBRATE
June 2-4 is Anniversary Weekend. Visit www.sps.edu/anniversary to view all reunion form pages (forms ending in 2s and 7s will celebrate five-year anniversaries), weekend details, and to register. Be sure the Alumni Office has your contact information and current e-mail address. Send any changes to alumni@sps.edu or call 603-229-4770.
I am very grateful to have begun my career at Kent School. When I have the opportunity to reflect on my years there, I realize how powerfully my Kent experience shaped my thinking about education in the distinctive environment of a boarding school. There was much that drew me to Kent – its mission, its Episcopal tradition, its students and faculty, and its offer to pay me $13,000 a year to do things I loved and felt were meaningful. I was also drawn to Kent because of its location on the banks of the Housatonic River and its historic success in rowing. At the time, I believed I could extend my own rowing career by teaching myself how to scull, to row with two smaller oars, as opposed to sweeping with one oar, as I had learned at St. Paul’s and continued in college.

I learned many things as I tried teaching myself to scull – chief among them, I confronted my youthful arrogance in thinking I could teach myself. I really needed a coach. I also learned quickly that the life of a young boarding school teacher was full – teaching, running a dorm, coaching three sports – with little room left to master sculling or any other extra-school pursuit, for that matter.

Technically, I learned a great deal on the Housatonic. Most notably, I began to develop the basics of steering. The Housatonic is not straight – far from it – so keeping my brother’s prized boat off the shore was a challenge I met with a mixture of success and failure. I also learned an essential difference between sweep rowing in an eight-oared shell and sculling in a single – the often under-appreciated skill of a coxswain. As I bounced off the banks of the Housy, I paid on a karmic scale for the low-level disdain I had sometimes held for the cox, who, it seemed, merely sat, steered, and shouted. (I am not proud of this confession.)

Steering a single involves fixing points on both horizons – sternward in the direction you are facing and on the horizon in the bow, the direction in which the boat is traveling. Fixing a point on a feature of the sternward landscape and keeping the boat aligned with a point on the horizon in the bow is the key to successful steering. Rowing a straight course in a single depends as much on looking backward, perhaps more so, as it does on looking forward – looking backward to move forward.

Earlier this winter, I was reminded of steering a single, with specific points in view, as faculty, staff, and trustees continued the work of plotting the strategic direction of the School. While this work will continue through the spring, I am already very encouraged about where we are headed.

Grounded in the cardinal points that have guided the School since its founding – our Episcopal values of love, kindness, compassion, welcome, humility, and sacrifice; our fully residential community and our commitment to providing the highest quality academic and co-curricular programs – we aspire to be more accessible, more inclusive, and fulfill more intentionally our ambition to equip our students with the skills and sensibilities to be actively engaged citizens. There is no better time to pursue these initiatives than now.

This work also has been guided by a renewed and deeper appreciation for the gift of our holistic and integrated curriculum created by our cardinal points; that learning the lessons to be curious and critical thinkers, empathetic humans, as well as “the knowledge of which continues in heaven” can and do occur in every realm of our shared life. This is the essence of our School.

We have much for which to be grateful, and maybe even more to be excited about – looking backward to boldly move forward.

Michael G. Hirschfeld ’85
Rector
Kareem Roberts ’99 (above) delivered a call to action to St. Paul’s School students during his Martin Luther King, Jr. Day address in Memorial Hall. His talk addressed some of the divisive issues, including racism and police brutality, that came to the forefront during the 2016 presidential election.

“I believe we need to have a dialogue,” said Roberts, founder and CEO of Brooklyn, N.Y.–based Righteous Minds, an academic consulting firm that, among other functions, mentors young men of color. “If you look at change throughout time, it was the young people [who initiated it]. Martin Luther King started leading the Civil Rights Movement at 21.”

Roberts was one of 13 alumni who returned to Millville from January 15 to 16 to help facilitate student discussions on topics such as jazz, the Civil Rights Movement, and unconscious bias at SPS and beyond. Also returning to SPS for the day were Amachie Ackah ’90, Marcy Chong ’91, Melissa Birchard ’94, Franz Matzner ’94, Graham Browne ’04, Erica Deane ’07, Stephanie Quaye ’07, Cecily Sackey ’08, Dialika Sall ’08, Brian Burton ’09, John Hamilton ’09, and Yasmin Vera ’09.

Afternoon workshops involved further exploration of issues introduced in Roberts’s morning talk, along with those from an address by The Reverend Kyle Brooks, a visiting Baptist minister. Students learned about immigration law and engaged in frank discussions about bias and racism. Quaye, Deane, and Sall led a discussion on community building, during which they talked about complacency and neutrality in moments of oppression.

“We wanted to give kids a better understanding of how racism works today,” said Quaye, “and provide them with a different view of Martin Luther King than they might see on this day.”

PHOTOS | KAREN BOBOTAS
Amelia Dickinson '12 grew up studying the names on the walls at Coit during visits to see her mother, Cindy Dickinson, a longtime member of the Food Services staff, and her father, Ted Dickinson, who worked for General Services. Dickinson also attended the Children’s Learning Center, spending her days exploring the campus.

What was your favorite place on campus as a boy?
“One of my absolute favorites was a fishing spot on Library Pond, where I could always catch a wide array of sunfish. We’d also spend a lot of time in the sluiceway by Hargate Dam, hunting for snakes and turtles. And we had a fort we dug into the ground up behind the Lower School boat dock. It was completely camouflaged, dug into a bank, with branches over the top. I would go there with my friends [Newell Hall, Gary Blake, John Mehegan] after visiting the Tuck Shop. We’d bring our candy there and set up shop.”

How have you changed over the years as a teacher?
“I put a lot more emphasis on listening to students. When I started, I felt I had to have the answers for every kid. I have become humbled over the years by understanding how little I know and learning more and more from them.”

What is your favorite book to teach? Why?
“One that comes to mind is An Imaginary Life by David Malouf. It’s about an imagined life of Ovid, who has been banished from Rome and ends up becoming friends with this wild boy. It’s really about the cycle of life and giving yourself over to the moment.”

You are somewhat of a Renaissance man. Can you talk about that?
“I have been lucky enough to experience a lot of different things in life, from working on a ranch to working as a trapper’s assistant in Northern Ontario to playing music in a band to building my own house in Warner. But I now gravitate toward the simple things – being in my vegetable garden, in the woods, or with family; cooking with friends. [Science faculty member] Rick Pacelli and I made a clay pizza oven at my house in Warner that we like to fire up.”

You are nearing retirement. What will you miss most when you leave St. Paul’s?
“Being in the classroom with the kids or on the rink with the [girls varsity hockey] team. I can recreate other things, but that’s where I get my energy.”

At SPS, Dickinson receives mentorship from Director of Safety George Pangakis, a former Concord Police lieutenant, and Associate Director Tim McGinley, who served as deputy chief for the Concord Fire Department. Pangakis speaks of the value Dickinson adds, both as the only current female member of the SPS Safety staff and as the first alumna to hold a position in the department.

“An alumna understands the community – what it’s like to be a student,” Pangakis says. “And female officers bring a unique value to campus safety. There is an approachability to female officers, and they tend to be naturally skilled in community relations and communication.”

“T he education I got at St. Paul’s focused a lot on selflessness,” says Dickinson, who joined the SPS Safety Department as an officer last June. “I think that idea of service is what really helped me decide to enter law enforcement. Every day I get to help others.”

Dickinson actually came to the School as a service-minded youth. At nine, she held a bake sale outside the N.H. State House, protesting the inequality of pay between men and women. There, women paid $.75 and men $1 for cupcakes and brownies.

Dickinson spent her Fifth Form year studying with School Year Abroad in Italy. She loved the language, and it became one of her three majors, along with political science and justice studies (and a minor in forensic science), at the University of New Hampshire. She further explored those areas of study with an internship at a local police department.

Amelia Dickinson ’12 grew up studying the names on the walls at Coit during visits to see her mother, Cindy Dickinson, a longtime member of the Food Services staff, and her father, Ted Dickinson, who worked for General Services. Dickinson also attended the Children’s Learning Center, spending her days exploring the campus.
Community Center Creates Central Gathering Space

Following a year of construction, the building formerly known as Hargate was bustling in January with curious students, faculty, and staff.

The estimated $7 million Community Center project, funded by 29 parents and alumni, is the School’s first step to creating a centralized gathering space for the community and moving its arts program, currently situated in modular classrooms, to the academic quad.

During the course of a year, members of the SPS facilities team shepherded craftsmen from over a dozen local contractors to complete a project that required more than 60,000 person-hours of work.

The new Community Center is located in a structure that was originally built in the late 1920s and has served SPS in a variety of ways; first as a dining hall and most recently as the home of the Fine Arts Program and art gallery. Crews used 13 miles of wire and cable, three miles of pipe and conduit, nine tons of ductwork, and 29 tons of structural steel and rebar to create the vibrant two-level space. Their efforts also include 149 historically accurate windows.

The entry hall’s slate floors and signature wood-paneled walls remain in homage to the building’s history. Modern furnishings in bold colors and various textures lend to the building’s new identity as the School’s social center. The first floor houses the Café, which provides an a la carte menu, student mailboxes, and a large common area – Raffini Commons – for gathering. The garden level is equipped with games and a TV in the Won Family Lounge, the Baxter Dean of Students Suite, the student radio station, 90.5 FM WSPS in the Robert G. Holt, Jr. ’85 Radio Station, and two student work spaces, including the Tao Family Project Room. The lower level overlooks the Hargate Dam and opens onto a granite courtyard, the Ronald J. Clark Terrace, with a fire pit.

“There are just so many possibilities,” said Sam Hobbs ’19. “We haven’t had something like this on campus, something where all the students can come together and have a fun time.”

“There are just so many possibilities.” – Sam Hobbs ’19
This winter, the community celebrated the re-opening of the building long known as Hargate as the School’s new Community Center. It is an exciting time for the structure, as it will become a hub of activity, a new social center of St. Paul’s.

The first floor houses a new café, along with student mailboxes and two large common areas. The lower level is equipped with a pool table, a television, the Office of the Dean of Students, the studios of 90.5 FM WSPS, and additional spaces for student clubs to gather.

At a moment of so much excitement and forward-thinking use of a central space on the SPS campus, it is a good time to pause and reflect on the history of the building.

Completed in 1929, Hargate originally functioned as a dining hall for students in the now-defunct Lower School. The building was a gift of Henry Chaflant of the Form of 1885, in honor of the Reverend John Hargate of the Form of 1860, a beloved master for more than 45 years. Designed by nationally known architect Benjamin Wistar Morris of the Form of 1888, the building contained some impressive features that have withstood multiple renovations. One of the most striking is the detailed frieze on the walls of what was once a 200-seat dining room, before spending many years as an art gallery. Embedded within the walls are classic School symbols that, like the frieze itself, stand the test of time. These include the shields of the Delphian, Old Hundred, and Isthmian athletic clubs, the *Horae* owl, a kingfisher, three shads, and more.
In addition to the intimate dining hall, the original building also contained on its main level a large common area used for evening prayers and other gatherings, faculty rooms and a small apartment for visitors on its upper level, and the Barbour Work Shop for boys on its lower level.

In the Barbour Work Shop, boys learned the “manual arts” (woodworking, furniture building and other utilitarian crafting) in their extracurricular time. Open most hours of the day, the shop was a place where students were encouraged to spend their free time – not much different from the modern idea of using the space as a community center, where people are encouraged to gather together. Although it would take decades to fully develop, today’s Art Department can trace its roots back to this workshop. In the 1940s, the workshop was expanded and exhibitions of student and professional work became regular occurrences within the building’s walls.

During the late 1950s and early 1960s, Hargate’s place in the School community began to change. Requiring more space to meet enrollment demand, the art studio moved out of the building to a larger area in the Lower School Study. The vacant area in the basement of the building was not so long, following the 1961 Big Study fire that destroyed it. Displaced by the fire damage, the Tuck Shop, school store, post office and barbershop relocated to Hargate’s lower level, where they remained until 1965. Soon after these changes occurred, the administration consolidated all dining operations into one location. In the spring of 1962, the building ceased to serve as a dining hall.

It didn’t take long to recognize the potential for Hargate to become an ideal space for the growing Fine Arts Program. On the heels of a generous donation by Arthur A. Houghton, Jr. of the Form of 1925, plans to transform the structure took shape. In 1967, the building went through major renovations, which included the conversion of the dining hall into an art gallery, the replacement of the kitchen with an auditorium, and the creation of multiple studios on the lower level. But, many details of the old building remained, including the wide windows overlooking the sluice, the wood paneling and working fireplace, and the common area on the main floor, which continued to be used for small gatherings and casual lounging. The Art Center in Hargate officially opened that fall and served the Fine Arts Program for nearly 50 years.

In its modern iteration as the Community Center, the entry hall’s slate floors and signature wood-paneled walls remain in homage to the building’s history. The renovated space also includes 149 historically accurate windows, complete with zinc caning replacements, showering the common areas with natural light.

The only major interruption in the building’s service was during the spring of 2006, when a Mother’s Day flood hit the building hard. Crews worked for months to replace electrical systems, walls, flooring, and cabinetry throughout the building. The following term, art classes were held on the main level, while crews worked to repair and redesign the lower level, giving it a more modern design with modular furniture and workstations.

In a nod to the past, students, faculty and staff once again will venture into the 88-year-old building, now celebrating togetherness in the Community Center. There, over food and company, the St. Paul’s community will enjoy time together, while looking out the same windows onto the same pond as its predecessors. The remodeled building will meet the needs of today’s School, while retaining the spirit of yesteryear.

### Hargate Facts

- Given to the School by Mr. Henry Chaflant, SPS 1885
- Designed by Benjamin Wistar Morris, SPS 1888, a nationally known architect and a long-time member of the School’s advisory committee of architects
- Dedicated in 1929
- Built primarily as a dining hall but housed the Barbour Work Shop (in the basement), a new space for boys to learn the “manual arts”
- The detailed frieze on the ceiling and walls was an impressive feature of the new dining hall. It included:
  - Shields of the Delphian, Old Hundred, and Isthmian Clubs
  - The Horae owl
  - A kingfisher (signifying the Halcyon Boat Club)
  - Three shads (representing the Shattuck Boat Club)
  - The blade of an oar (with the initials H and S on either side)
  - Symbols of hockey, baseball, football
  - The initials J. H., for the building’s namesake (in three places)
JANA F. BROWN  |  There is a distinct difference, for neophytes, between a chocolatier and a chocolate maker. Alexandra Whisnant ’01 is a chocolatier.

“A chocolatier makes confections by combining chocolate with other ingredients, such as cream, sugar, fruits, nuts, herbs, and spices,” Whisnant explains. “A chocolate maker takes whole raw cacao beans and makes chocolate by roasting and processing the cacao. I make chocolates with an ’s,’ while a chocolate maker makes chocolate. The ’s’ reflects the discrete nature of my products, whereas the lack of ’s’ comes from chocolate being a fluid, non-discrete material, like water.”

To avoid the confusion, Whisnant says, the food world has come up with words such as bonbons (her favorite), truffles, filled chocolates, confections, or ganaches to describe the products of a chocolatier. Whatever the label, they are pretty tasty.

Being a chocolatier is not all that distinguishes Whisnant. It’s the use of fresh ingredients such as recently roasted Kenyan coffee beans, Meyer lemons plucked from a tree in her sister’s Bay Area backyard, South American Tonka beans, and herbs and spices from thyme to cardamom that set her apart from most in her field. Whisnant’s chocolates are infused with flavor via fresh cream that has been cold steeped overnight, then emulsified with chocolate. The resulting ganache is chilled, formed into shapes, then hand-dipped in tempered chocolate. The outcome is an explosion of the most unusual flavor combinations to challenge the consumer’s palate; Whisnant’s creations make the eater think.

“The freshness is the biggest differentiator; there are no preservatives, nothing generic,” Whisnant says. “Flavors have a peak moment. We make small batches of different flavors, meant to be eaten in the week they are made – there is an expiration date. It’s mostly about the celebration of those ingredients, the flavor, and the season. I want everyone to share in the experience of eating the same chocolates that week.”

Her rise to chocolatier extraordinaire followed Whisnant’s journey from artist at SPS to physics major at Duke to M.B.A at Cornell – all of which have contributed to her sense of aesthetics, mastery of the science behind chocolatiering, and entrepreneurial spirit.

Whisnant first discovered an affinity for working with chocolate during a semester away from Duke, highlighted by pastry school at Le Cordon Bleu in Paris. She returned to the City of Lights after graduation for an internship at a patisserie called Ladurée. There, during a series of rotations in various treat departments, she discovered that she preferred chocolates to pastries.

“I asked that they please transfer me from croissants to the chocolate department,” Whisnant recalls. “I realized I was really excited about chocolate in a way that I only felt mildly about croissants.”

Ready for a return to America, in 2007, Whisnant became a pastry cook at Chez Panisse in Berkeley, Calif. The restaurant is known as the birthplace of California cuisine, focusing on ingredients over technique. The eatery’s freshness philosophy has provided inspiration for Whisnant ever since.
Valentine’s Day diners were enjoying Whisnant’s chocolates at Chez Panisse in 2008, when restaurant matriarch Alice Waters and others began encouraging her to make her knack for chocolatiering into a business. Waters went so far as to send a box of Whisnant’s original chocolates to a chef friend in Japan. It took an entire week to make that one box of chocolates, using the freshest ingredients and creating individual flavor profiles for each bonbon. However, it planted a seed in Whisnant’s brain.

Business school temporarily sidetracked Whisnant, who returned to Paris in 2012 for a management consulting internship with Bain Capital. Being back in Paris reignited the passion for chocolate, and soon Whisnant was crafting bonbons from locally sourced herbs and fruits out of her Paris apartment. She peddled her confections to cafés and bookstores, collaborating with a local coffee shop to open her first pop-up store. Late in 2012, she finally named her business, gate comme des filles (www.gatecommedesfilles.fr), which means “spoiled like the girls.”

As her connections grew, Whisnant realized she wanted to return again to the U.S. She settled on her hometown of Boston and, in 2015, found a home for her business inside the Aeronaut Brewery, where she shares kitchen space with local chocolate maker Eric Parkes of Somerville Chocolate.

At her Somerville, Mass., chocolate pantry, Whisnant works happily alongside gate comme des filles employees Molly Wallner and Anne Wright. As Whisnant hand rolls vanilla bean bonbons and places them on a baking sheet, Parkes squeezes a poof of blue edible glitter onto each one, giving them a distinct shimmer. These will later be shuttled to a pop-up store inside the hibernating Lizzy’s ice cream shop in Harvard Square, where chocolate connoisseurs can select individual bonbons and eat them off China tea plates. The Meyer lemon (sampled, of course, for research purposes) features a burst of real lemon flavor (think about the way cherry flavor differs from the taste of an actual cherry). The white chocolate cardamom is a surprise, with its hint of creamy ginger. Kenyan coffee features a melty ganache, balanced against the bitterness of the fresh roast. In a guest book, one customer has scrawled, “Would like ‘thyme’ to send to friend in Italy.”

Whisnant is proud of the imperfections in her chocolates and goes out of her way to leave traces of the handmade process, including applying the temporary cocoa butter “tattoos” off-center on top of her thyme and Kenyan coffee bonbons. She cares about how varieties of chocolates are arranged in her hand-stamped, hand-folded boxes, her artistic side wanting them to be visually appealing to the consumer. She searches diligently to find the synergy between chocolate and her special ingredients. Despite receiving high praise for her originality, Whisnant doesn’t anticipate scaling gate comme des filles much beyond her online business and local shops.

“I am so small that I can make a tiny batch of something – a singular jar of honey or a tiny basket of mulberries,” she says. “I don’t want to get so big that I can’t use those ingredients. The whole goal is to bring chocolates to people so they can experience that flavor.”

“I am so small that I can make a tiny batch of something – a singular jar of honey or a tiny basket of mulberries.”
Princess Alice was a wanderer, often escaping the elephant compound at the Salt Lake City Zoo to explore nearby neighborhoods, toppling clotheslines and attracting crowds along her way. Her antics also drew attention to the zoo’s dilapidated downtown Salt Lake campus and, by the late 1920s, forced city leaders to search for a new location.

A local miner named James A. Hogle of the St. Paul’s School Form of 1895 proposed a solution: If the zoo promised to take good care of its animals, he and his wife, Mary, would donate 42 acres on the eastern edge of the city. Halfway through the summer of 1931, what’s now known as Utah’s Hogle Zoo opened on the new property, with animal houses – including a roomier building for Princess Alice – scattered among moats, trees, and ponds.

The wayward elephant and the land donation she provoked are legendary in Utah. Lesser known, though, is the story of how the zoo overcame early threats to its existence and, more recently, has devoted itself to conservation efforts in Salt Lake City, the Arctic, and beyond. It’s an evolution that likely would not have been possible without 85 years of active support from the Hogle family, many of whom attended St. Paul’s.

Utah’s Hogle family has committed itself to local and global preservation efforts through its family-sponsored zoo.
"I’m third generation zoo," says James E. "Jim" Hogle, Jr. ’55, who has served on the zoo’s board of directors for 42 years. "It’s gone from being a so-so zoo, at times a zoo with problems, to being considered one of the top zoos of its size in the whole country."

he modern zoo’s excellence is hard to debate: It attracts 1.3 million visitors a year and is credentialed by the prestigious Association of Zoos and Aquariums, an organization that gives its stamp of approval to fewer that 10 percent of the more than 2,800 licensed animal exhibitors in the United States. There is, however, a bit of good-natured disagreement about who is responsible for the zoo’s success. Jim Hogle, 79, is quick to credit the zookeepers, conservationists, and other employees. The staff, meanwhile, says its work wouldn’t be possible without Hogle and his family.

“Conservation is expensive. Conservation can sometimes be abstract,” says Elizabeth Larsen, the zoo’s director of conservation. "Jim Hogle understands this, and he’s quite passionate about the work we do here. That level of engagement has really helped make all this possible.”

The Hogle family’s Utah roots date back to the mid-1800s, when Hogle’s great-grandfather moved from Boston to Salt Lake City to become a saloonkeeper. It was lucrative work, but he wanted more for his son, James A. Hogle (1895), and sent the boy back East to St. Paul’s, starting a tradition that was continued for decades. In all, seven Hogles, spanning four generations, have attended the School. That includes the aforementioned James A. Hogle (1895) and Jim Hogle ’55, along with James E. Hogle, Sr. ’31, George Hogle ’32, Hugh Hogle ’58, Matthew Hogle ’86, and Jennifer Hogle Peirce ’94.

The Hogle family earned its money in mining and securities, but running a zoo is completely normal to Jim Hogle ’55, three generations on. Hogle has fond memories of the woods around the St. Paul’s campus, but says the family’s penchant for conservation was inspired by his grandmother, Mary Hogle, who supported animal welfare organizations, took in strays, and helped organize family trips to Wyoming, Montana, and other wild places.

“We’d... see all the bears and the moose and the elk,” Jim Hogle says. “It just rubbed off on us.”
Mary Hogle played another important role in establishing the family’s zoo legacy. She was the one who, when she heard about the wandering Princess Alice and the poor conditions at the old Salt Lake City Zoo, suggested donating the land.

“She really pushed my grandfather into considering making a gift,” Hogle adds.

Hogle Zoo opened on August 1, 1931, drawing about 14,000 visitors. It grew quickly on the donated land, as volunteers raised money for landscaping and a monkey island. The future looked bright for the zoo and its animals, but the Depression and the war years took a toll. The cages were dirty, money was tight, visitors were scarce, and those who did come left disgusted by what they saw.

Conditions grew so grim that James A. Hogle (1895) wanted to enact a clause that allowed the family to reclaim the land if the animals were not receiving top-notch care. His son, James E. Hogle, Sr.’31, had a different idea: transfer management of the zoo from the city to a nonprofit entity. It was an arrangement he’d learned about while visiting other urban zoos, and he believed it would work well in Salt Lake. He was right.

In 1951, Hogle ’31 helped launch the Utah Zoological Society, which has operated the zoo ever since. He served as chairman of its board, leading efforts to modernize zoo operations and build the framework for modern conservation efforts.

“They got professional management and professional keepers and got things tracking properly,” Hogle ’55 says.

The Hogles, meanwhile, got an education in caring for exotic animals. The family has always been hands-on, but nothing comes close to the day James E. Hogle, Sr. ’31 brought home a big box containing three infant tiger cubs that had been rejected by their mother. The zookeeper’s house was already full of other creatures, so it was up to the Hogles to care for the cubs.

“These little tigers were on a two-hour feeding schedule, 24 hours a day,” Jim Hogle ’55 recalls. “They would just scream if they didn’t get their food. My poor parents. They bought themselves some sleepless nights.”

Midnight feedings are no longer part of Jim Hogle’s zoo-related duties, but he remains deeply involved in its
operations, especially efforts to join a growing trend of urban zoos supporting the conservation of endangered species around the world.

Zoos have long been venues for people to learn about the natural world, and it’s becoming more common to pair that educational work with action, collaborating with environmental organizations to help endangered species in both their own backyards and on the other side of the planet.

The California condor and the black-footed ferret have rebounded thanks to the support of zoos, and in 2015 the Association of Zoos and Aquariums reported that its members supported field conservation in 121 countries. Research is also a major focus, with member zoos studying 375 species.

Hogle Zoo is involved in more than 30 conservation projects, but focuses on what it refers to as its “Big 6” species, including the African elephant, the African lion, the boreal toad, the orangutan, the polar bear, and the radiated tortoise. Visitors see these animals up close and learn about the threats they face in the wild, something the zoo hopes will turn its guests into grassroots environmentalists. The zoo also donates proceeds from its merry-go-round, dubbed the Conservation Carousel, to support global conservation efforts.

“A lot of these issues are urgent,” says zoo conservation director Elizabeth Larsen. “Zoos are really a wonderful platform because they’re connected to so many organizations in the community. We can bring together governmental groups, individual citizens, other wildlife advocacy groups. We can find common ground to get some of these bigger issues tackled.”

It’s likely most Hogle Zoo visitors will see elephants, lions, bears, orangutans, and tortoises only in captivity, but boreal toads are a local species in desperate need of help. They were once common in the mountains outside of Salt Lake City, but habitat disruption and climate change have caused the population to drop by half in the last decade.

Larsen and her colleagues are working to rebuild the population through education and a breeding program, and their work is gaining attention in both the conservation world and at the zoo. Guests are usually surprised to discover an endangered species so close to home, and many are inspired to volunteer to help with fieldwork.

“It’s really fun to be able to connect our community with this species that folks seem to have forgotten about,” Larsen says. “It wasn’t really on anybody’s radar.”
At the 2016 annual conference of the Association of Zoos and Aquariums, Hogle Zoo was one of nine organizations honored with the International Conservation Award, recognizing “exceptional efforts by AZA member institutions toward habitat preservation, species restoration, and support of biodiversity in the wild.” Hogle Zoo was specifically chosen for its work in partnering with the Gorilla Rehabilitation and Conservation Education Center.

Hogle Zoo is also committed to conservation on its own campus. Two of its most recent buildings have earned LEED certification for “Leadership in Environmental Energy and Design.” The LEED rating system is an international standard for evaluating and certifying sustainable buildings. And the zoo employs what it calls a “Green Team” – a squad of staff members devoted to creating and managing engagement programs to ensure the advancement of sustainability efforts in zoo operations. Wild Aware Utah.

Another major project at Hogle Zoo focuses on how climate change is affecting the polar bear population in Manitoba, something Hogle and his son, Patrick (a fourth-generation Hogle Zoo board member), saw firsthand last year. The Hogles traveled to Canada with Polar Bears International, a conservation group that relies on zoos to help communicate the threat of warmer temperatures and melting ice.

“If zoos are diligent in using the best available science, that can be a great service in connecting people with what’s happening in the wild,” says Geoff York, senior director of conservation with Polar Bears International. “All of those people vote. All of those people potentially have the means to donate to projects that need funding. They can all be representatives.”

Polar bears are among Hogle Zoo’s “Big 6” species of focus for conservation efforts.
is a public education partnership between Hogle Zoo and Utah’s Division of Wildlife Resources to promote safe cohabitation between humans and wildlife in Utah’s outdoors. The zoo’s Wildlife Connections programs offers visitors supervised, up-close, personal interactions with rhinos, giraffes, apes, orangutans, elephants, tortoises, and birds, with all proceeds from the extra fees for the experience going to various conservation organizations that support the specific species.

His own enthusiasm for the natural world resonates in Jim Hogle’s voice when he describes his trip to the Arctic, one that included riding tundra buggies along the shores of the Hudson Bay, learning about the local culture, and seeing up to 40 polar bears each day. But his story is also tinged with something else; worry.

“There are significant problems for the whole polar bear population due to warming,” he says. “Zoos are trying to make spaces available where polar bears can live happily to protect the species. I hope it never comes to that, but we’ve got to be prepared if it does.”

Zoos also help conservation efforts by studying the animals in their care and supporting field research. That kind of work requires the support of zoo leadership, like the Hogle family.

“If zoos are diligent in using the best available science, that can be a great service in connecting people with what’s happening in the wild.”

– Geoff York, Polar Bears Int’l

Lighthouse Point splash zone is a place for family fun.
It was a busy fall and early winter on the SPS events calendar. From cheering on the Philadelphia Union soccer team in October to community service projects with the D.C. Pelicans in November and January, there have been plenty of chances for Paulies to gather.

Please enjoy photos from two of our recent events and be sure to check for pictures of more SPS gatherings at:

SPS to Silicon Valley
An event held at the Parc 55 Hotel in San Francisco brought together some alumni leaders in the technology field for a panel discussion and reception. Bill Veghte ’85, executive chairman of Turbonomic and former CEO of SurveyMonkey, served as moderator, while the panel included Roddy Lindsay ’03, co-founder and CEO of Hustle, Inc.; John Pleasants ’83, CEO of Brava Home; Craig Sherman ’85, managing director of Meritech Capital; and Charlotte Evans Will ’99, head of Android marketing at Google.

Silicon Valley event panelists (l. to r.) John Pleasants ’83, Bill Veghte ’85, Charlotte Evans Will ’99, Roddy Lindsay ’03, and Craig Sherman ’85.

Panelists (l. to r.) John Pleasants ’83, Charlotte Evans Will ’99, Craig Sherman ’85, Roddy Lindsay ’03, and Bill Veghte ’85.
Inaugural XIX Society Meeting

It was an energetic group in attendance for the inaugural gathering of the SPS XIX Society, a community that will foster connections among SPS alumnae through events and networking opportunities. The evening featured a book discussion with author Janice Lee ’90 (The Expatriates) and Lisa Hughes ’78, publisher of The New Yorker, hosted in New York City by Vanessa Cornell ’95.

Visit www.sps.edu/alumnievents for upcoming event information and to register for future alumni gatherings.
Graham Browne '04 is the founder of Forte Preparatory Academy, a middle school for underserved students in Queens.
Graham Browne ’04 will always remember his golden ticket opportunity. It was back in seventh grade, and it happened without much warning. “I grew up right outside Newark, and the high school was pretty low performing,” he says of Bloomfield High, where the graduation rate hovers below 70 percent. “If you had the means to send your kid to another school, you would.”

The Caribbean-born family of Browne did not have those means. On a whim, Browne stumbled upon and won a Wight Foundation Scholarship, a longstanding grant that helps underprivileged students in the greater Newark area attend prep schools in New England and the Mid-Atlantic. He was soon making his way from the Garden State to the Granite State, arriving at St. Paul’s in the fall of 2000. For a time, he never looked back.

At SPS, Browne sang with the Madrigals and the T-Tones, ran track, and shined in the classroom. It was an environment where “people had very clear visions about how they wanted to impact the world,” yet it still stood to reason what that meant for a kid from urban Jersey. “There was a very strong perspective held by most people [at SPS] that ‘We’re all going to go to college and we’re going to work hard and support each other to be successful,’” says Browne, 31, who still remembers that euphoric sensation upon arriving on the SPS campus for his first day of classes. “That was just a huge revelation to me.”

His revelation has been the cornerstone of Browne’s professional life and the institution that has emerged from it. It’s been gaining momentum over the last few years – from one-time dream to near-certain reality. After attending Brown University and, later, Yale’s School of Management, Browne began laying the groundwork for an idea that began percolating as early as his Sixth Form year: the founding and establishment of Forte Preparatory Academy, a college prep middle school for underserved students, erected in the heart of Queens. Progress thus far has been incremental but significant.
Meanwhile, Forte’s fledgling board officially recognized Browne as its founder and newly appointed executive director. Since then, he’s begun the tedious task of talking with parents and community organizers, soliciting funding, and identifying locations for the school that will house up to 360 students from fifth through eighth grade, all with the goal of one day sending them to prep schools like St. Paul’s. This past fall, Browne and his Forte cohorts identified a day school in East Elmhurst. They plan to rent the basement level and eventually expand. Forte will welcome one grade at a time, starting with fifth grade in the fall of 2017, at which time Browne plans to rent more space in the same building in preparation for the following year’s addition. Forte will then welcome both fifth and sixth grade students the following year, adding one grade at a time until the school houses a full complement of fifth through eighth graders. Browne says it’s likely a temporary space, but it’s a place to call home for now.

**STAYING ABOVE THE FRAY**

“All we need is an opportunity,” he says, “and we can’t have an opportunity without a building.”

Opportunity hasn’t come easy. Charter schools, which receive public funding, have often endured the scorn of residents living in neighborhoods like Queens and Brooklyn for their perceived exclusivity. One of the more high-profile examples of this, according to the *New York Times*, happened in 2015 at a New York charter school called Success Academy Fort Greene. The school was accused of deliberately singling out misbehaving students for minor incidents to weed out the kids they didn’t like. Backlash ensued and a discriminatory lawsuit was filed. The debate over public vs. private rages on and so does the skepticism among those who believe charters are taking up space in places where they don’t belong. It’s almost “like a cloud that hangs over New York City,” Browne laments, just one aspect of the broader education ecosystem he’s encountered since founding Forte. There are more than 200 charter schools in New York, along with 1.2 million public school students, and the city has been wrestling with the equilibrium. And that has nothing to do with the finances, which can be downright “scary,” Browne says.

In the summer of 2016, the State University of New York charter school institute and its board of trustees approved Forte’s application to become the newest charter school on the block.
But in the face of these challenges is a person who’s determined to stay above the fray and to use his story as a means to inspire and provide a service he sees as essential, both academically and civically. He is on a mission to give back.

“The cool thing about this, as far as how far we’ve come, is that a lot of it has to do with my experience at St. Paul’s,” says Browne. As a student, Browne struggled with his so-called “golden ticket opportunity,” often asking himself, “Why me?”

“It shouldn’t come down to happenstance to ensure that the highest possible number of students who deserve quality education can get it,” he says. “I’ve focused my professional life on trying to solve that problem.”
BISHOP WALKER SCHOOL IN D.C.
HAS SPS ROOTS

Browne isn’t alone.

In 1977, The Right Reverend John Thomas Walker, who bears the distinction as the first African–American faculty member at SPS, earned his reputation by speaking out against oppressive educational systems and a fundamental need to change the way people perceived higher education. He graduated from the Virginia Theological Seminary in 1951 and eventually made his way to Millville, where he taught between 1957 and 1966. In 1964, he took a leave of absence to teach at the Bishop Tucker Theological College in Uganda, taking a strong stance on civil rights in the process. Bishop Walker’s work was enough to convince the higher-ups in the U.S. Capitol to appoint him as the first African–American bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Washington, D.C.

While there, Bishop Walker mentored underserved – mostly African–American – students who showed promise but couldn’t afford private education. Seventeen years after his 1989 death, a group of organizers honored Bishop Walker by founding the Bishop John T. Walker School for Boys, a tuition-free Episcopal school for kids living in a deprived area of Southeast D.C. The school continues to foster its deep ties to SPS, with a board of trustees that includes SPS alumni Tony Parker ’64 and Sam Reid ’81, for example.

“The thing that continues to blow my mind is part of what’s going on at Bishop Walker is teaching the kids much the same lessons that St. Paul’s is teaching,” says Reid. “It speaks to the more you give to others the more you give to yourself.”

Parker, who also heads the Bishop Walker School capital campaign, considered John Walker a mentor and one of the formative figures during his time at SPS. He remembers a man who “had a personal passion for teaching and how important a faith–based education was to the education of children.” If you encapsulate the time, energy, and commitment of Walker, Parker continues, there’s a notable thread between that of Walker, his time at St. Paul’s, and the ideals of the institution that now bears his name.

“You talk about something that really embodies what St. Paul’s stands for?” asks Parker. “Trust me, you can’t get more spot on than the Bishop Walker School.”

Like Browne’s Forte Prep, the Bishop Walker School is ostensibly powered by an enduring sense of mission, one that St. Paul’s has either directly or subtly inspired.

During a recent visit to the Bishop Walker campus, SPS Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 was wandering the hallways when he stumbled upon a framed document, inscribed with some very familiar words:

Grant, O Lord, that in all the joys of life we may never forget to be kind.
Help us to be unselfish in friendship, thoughtful of those less happy than ourselves, and eager to bear the burdens of others; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

James Woody, executive director and president of Bishop Walker School, recalls Hirschfeld doing a double take as he walked by the SPS School Prayer. “He said, ‘I recognize that’,” says Woody.

For Woody, who grew up in D.C. and now oversees day–to–day operations of Bishop Walker, the SPS credo is part of a lifeblood that has far bigger purpose than simply the confines of the classroom. The Bishop Walker School is located in a neighborhood that has historically been plagued by high crime and low graduation rates. When the school was founded in 2008, part of its mission was to educate young boys, as well as alter the trajectory of those who may have been vulnerable to urban ills such as gangs and violence.

“I look at us as being part social service agency, part school in the sense that many of our boys struggle with issues related to family challenges,” says Woody, who points out that more than half of the Bishop Walker boys live in homes headed by single women. “In addition to doing the traditional academic things that take place in the classroom, we’re also acutely aware of some of the family needs, so we try to support the family as much as we do the individual student.”

The effect has been palpable and, at times, overwhelming. Woody recalls one story of a nine–year–old student, who was severely shy and unconvincing that he would one day go to college. On his own initiative, the student reached out to Florida State University. “I’m pretty sure they sent him an application packet,” Woody says proudly.
There is no association between Bishop Walker and Forte Prep, except, perhaps, for St. Paul’s.

Prior to an introduction through this article, Woody did not know Browne and vice versa. But Woody was so impressed with Browne’s work that he asked for his contact information to pass on his congratulations. In a way, that sense of collegiality speaks to the broader themes about education, mission, and what St. Paul’s has passed on to those who have known it on some level. The school credo, for example, is a prime set of “ingredients for learning how to be a good person, no matter what your religious background is,” says The Reverend Canon Preston Hannibal, one of the founders of the Bishop Walker School and a former chaplain at SPS from 1974 to 1986. “It has all the right elements for teaching young men to live a good life.”

Hannibal, who became close with Bishop Walker during their time together at St. Paul’s and remains in close contact with the Walker family, is eternally mindful of the lessons that SPS bestows on its students from day one. In many respects, he sees that same sense of appreciation reflected in people like Browne and places like Forte Prep – mixing passion with a profound sense of mission.

“What I have seen in my years away is the value of [the St. Paul’s] education; the sculpting of the whole person,” Hannibal says. “There is a significant percentage, I would bet, who once they pass their teen years and get into college and then get out into their jobs, see the value of what they learned there.”
Back in Queens, Browne is putting that value to use. He admits that some days are harder than others; not everything is as smooth as he would like it to be. New York may well be one of the most prominent cities where the charter-public school debate can be as divisive as it is hostile. In January 2016, DNA Info, a locally sourced publication, caught wind of Forte Prep and its ensuing plan to take up residence in Jackson Heights. That led to passionate discussion among the locals, who don’t see the need for a new charter school in their neighborhood. Ever the optimist, Browne, who lives in Jackson Heights, has gone to great lengths to broker a constructive dialogue with those who have lingering questions, including a local City Council member. The transparency seems to be paying off.

“It’s not in my best interest or anyone’s best interests to get mired in the broader debate at this stage, because what we need to do first is prove that this school is adding value to the community,” says Browne, echoing Hannibal. “Only then can we say we also deserve to be here.”

Over the next year, Forte Prep will welcome its first incoming class of students, scheduled to enroll in the fall of 2017, along with teachers, administrators, social media experts – the entire complement of infrastructure necessary to achieve the goals Browne has set out to accomplish. As he tells it, much of what he envisions has to do with seeing firsthand the type of high-quality education and level of expectations applied to students at SPS.

“As people are like, ‘You must be so excited.’ Well, yes and no, because the school still doesn’t exist,” he says. “The real finish line is many years from now when we can say that this school changed the trajectory of students in these communities. It’s certainly a long game, and I recognize the need to celebrate some of the successes. Obviously, the first day of school will be a big one.”

As he tells it, much of what he envisions has to do with seeing firsthand the type of high-quality education and level of expectations applied to students at SPS.
“These are not my favorite books,” writes Will Schwalbe ’80 in his introduction to Books for Living, a collection of 26 essays, each centered on a single title, “but they are all books that I found (or that found me) when I needed them, or that prompted me to remember something, realize something, or see my life and the world differently.”

Clearly, some of these books are among his favorites, especially Lin Yutang’s 1937 The Importance of Living, a compendium of advice, including this bit of guidance, which Schwalbe borrowed for one of his central themes: “Besides the noble art of getting things done, there is the noble art of leaving things undone.”

Life is sometimes best appreciated through inactivity, or even napping, as Schwalbe points out in his chapter on Haruki Murakami’s What I Talk About When I Talk About Running: “The greatest thing about a nap is that it gives you two days for the price of one. You have the whole day before the nap, and when you wake up you have a whole day ahead of you.”

More serious, or serious in a different way, are the chapters about loving and loss, sometimes with a deep connection to the book in consideration or in a digression brought on by its memory. In Schwalbe’s 2012 The End of Your Life Book Club, he viewed the last months with his dying mother through the lens of the books they read together. Now, in his reflections on Antoine de Saint-Exupéry’s The Little Prince, he examines memories of his St. Paul’s formmate Emily “Lee” Harkins ’80, who died of Hodgkin’s lymphoma in the spring of their Fourth Form year, and who had eventually receded from his thoughts.

Then, 37 years after her death, a sudden minor injury and the coincident rediscovery of Saint-Exupéry’s short fable together somehow brought Harkins to Schwalbe’s awareness. “Books can attach themselves to memories in unexpected ways,” he learns. “All at once, Lee’s story and the story of the little prince started to merge in my mind.”

“What do we owe the dead?” he asks from the experience. “Maybe it’s first that we need to remember them.”

Other St. Paul’s figures emerge in the book, including beloved librarian Ann Locke, who wordlessly left James Baldwin’s Giovanni’s Room for the young Schwalbe to find, knowing it might help him come to terms with his emerging gay consciousness. It did. Another influence was Homer’s Odyssey, as taught in the original by classics teacher George Tracy, whose more lasting lesson was that “you can take pride in your place in the middle of the pack, but still appreciate that there’s room to grow.”

THE BEST OF FAMILIES
Harry Groome ’55
The Connelly Press, 238 pages, $14.99
Reviewed by Hannah MacBrude

With The Best of Families, Harry Groome has written a classic coming-of-age novel that brings us from the decadent soirées of the Philadelphia elite to a quaint fishing village in La Malbaie, Canada, to the sweltering jungle of Nha Trang and back. Young hero Fran Delafield must navigate not only these unfamiliar landscapes, but also the greatest of all adventures — first love, war, and disappoing his high-society parents.

Fran Delafield is perhaps an unlikely hero, growing up as he did in the stuffy confines of privileged society, but a fateful fishing trip with his best friend leaves him in a frighteningly real situation — Fran’s girlfriend, a young French Canadian woman from the village, is pregnant. His parents will be furious, his future uncertain. This moment will shape the course of his life, but not necessarily the way one might imagine.

Taking stock of his life in middle age, Fran, who recounts his earlier days in Canada and, later, in Vietnam with such enthusiasm and moral certitude, seems lost. He has married another Philadelphia socialite with a tarnished past and a secret, he makes plenty of money doing a job that does not interest him, and he has reconciled with his parents. But Fran’s secret will not stay hidden. When all the dust has cleared, Fran’s future will be very different than he or his parents would have ever imagined.

In his search for authenticity against all odds, Fran Delafield becomes a hero for the 21st century, a man who takes all the cards he has been dealt, keeps playing, and wins.
ON THE SHELF . . .

**Weber's New American Barbecue: A Modern Spin on the Classics**  
*Jamie Purviance ’81*

To define American barbecue as “ribs and roasts cooked low and slow in the Southern style” doesn’t do it justice. Traditional barbecue, in all its delicious glory, is a foundation.

Through stories and essays, hundreds of photos, crystal-clear techniques, and 100 exceptional and fool-proof recipes, the author’s newest cookbook celebrates what’s happening at the grill today. From chefs creating new classics to everyday backyard heroes melding flavors to pitmasters setting new standards of excellence, this book explores the delicious evolution of our true American pastime – barbecue.

**Islamic Civilization in Thirty Lives: The First 1,000 Years**  
*Chase F. Robinson ’81*

Religious thinkers, political leaders, lawmakers, and philosophers have shaped the 1,400-year-long development of the world’s second-largest religion. But who were these people? What do we know of their lives? Historian of Islam Chase F. Robinson ’81 draws on the long tradition in Muslim scholarship of commemorating the biographies of notable figures, weaving ambitious lives together to create a rich narrative of Islamic civilization. What emerges is a portrait of rich and diverse Islamic societies. An illuminating read for anyone interested in learning more about this often-misunderstood civilization, this book creates a vivid picture of life in all arenas of the pre-modern Muslim world.

**Home by Another Route: A Journal of Art, Music, and Faith**  
*Charles Scribner III ’69*

On the feast of the Epiphany, the author takes up a new spiritual journal to the next Epiphany. Though art and faith, this journey with the Magi shapes a year as it proceeds from season to season, from Epiphany, through Lent, Easter, ordinary time, Advent, Christmas, and back to Epiphany. Music, books, art, and worship tie together past, present, and future. A blend of art, music, literature, and faith, this book is easy to digest in small daily segments.

**The Knot of King Gordius**  
*Peter Bundy ’58 and Per Andersen*

As the war in Europe escalates in 1939, 17-year-old Peg Kuhr and her sister travel from Denmark to the U.S. to live with family until the war is over. Shortly after arriving, Peg discovers she is pregnant. She gives birth to a boy named Richard and harbors the hope that she will one day reunite with the child’s father. But as the war intensifies, Peg’s boyfriend, unaware that she has a child, suggests they move on. With Richard still a secret, Peg makes the heart-wrenching decision to put her son up for adoption. The boy, renamed Peter, grows up uncertain about his true identity.

**Polo Life: Horses, Sport, 10 and Zen**  
*Adam Snow ’82 and Shelley Onderdonk*

This book delves into the world of polo through the lenses of former 10-goaler Adam Snow ’82 and his wife, veterinarian Shelley Onderdonk. Together their voices provide unprecedented access into the dynamics that make the sport tick. Less polo manual than human-interest story, their chapters cover a broad range of topics. They reveal how sports psychology has been integral to Adam’s success, share behind-the-scenes stories, celebrate their legendary equine partners, and provide an uncensored glimpse into the glamorous international component of the sport.

**Wild Whispers**  
*Theo Maehr ’76*

Whimsical poetry and radiant illustrations are combined in this book for children of all ages. The work was inspired by the author’s hike up a favorite trail on New Hampshire’s Mount Lafayette. The result of his connection with nature is a child’s tale about the wise messages we can receive from the world around us if we are quiet enough to listen.
Charlotte Martin Smith ’93 and Mark Smith ’92 attended SPS together, but didn’t connect as a couple until a decade after Graduation. Many years and five children later, St. Paul’s School and its community continue to be a special part of their lives.

Although providing for their children is the top priority in their estate planning, Charlotte and Mark consider SPS a part of their extended family and have included St. Paul’s in their plans as well. *It’s a family thing.*
These formnotes reflect information received through January 11, 2017. Please send news/photos of yourself or other alumni for these pages to: Formnotes Editor, Alumni Horae, St. Paul’s School, 325 Pleasant Street, Concord, N.H. 03301 or alumni@sps.edu.

1939
Charlie Hickox celebrated his 95th birthday with his son, Charles Hickox ’69, and Pete Flynn ’69. At a dinner held in his honor in Dallas, Charlie was described as “the most interesting man in the world.” He was more importantly recognized for his love and concern for others.

1942/75th
Frank “Toby” Murray and his wife, Suzie, visited SPS for a tour of the grounds in October with a group of friends from Exeter, N.H., including former Rector Kelly Clark and his wife, Priscilla.

1945
I recently heard from Amo Houghton that he intends to come to our mini-reunion in Portland, Maine (June 22–23), circumstances permitting. Fred Roberts’ widow, Addy, also expressed interest. This adds two more names to the group that indicated plans to attend earlier. That includes Tom Armstrong, Mitch Brock, Doug Coleman, Phil Fisher, and Dick Henriques. Please let me know if anyone else is interested. Sue and I will be in Florida until the end of April and can be reached at 772-492-5180.

On a sad note, Francis Gowen has died, and an obituary will appear in an upcoming issue of Alumni Horae.

1947/70th
Charles Dodge
207-892-6931

1950
Peter Millard was married to Polly Espy at St. James Church in New York City on November 19.

Becky and David Sinkler had lunch and afternoon tea with Yvonne and Hugh Magee in Edinburgh. The Sinklers were visiting their grandson, Steve Simpson, who is studying at the University of Edinburgh.

Joe Williams writes: “Terry and I live at 28 Tradd St., Charleston, S.C. 29401 in the winter and spring. We live in the mountains of N.C. (Linville) in the summer and fall. Our five kids live in S.C., Tenn., Colo., N.Y., and D.C. – would love to see any formmates if in the area.”

Fred Hoppin shares: “Retired in 2000, no longer seeing patients, but keeping busy at first with research publications, and peer reviewing. Caroline retired too, but went on to chair the Brookline Community Fund, volunteer in a local school, garden, and be an involved grandmother. In 2012, we moved out to Brookhaven, a superb Continuing Care Retirement Community in Lexington, Mass. Shortly after moving, Caroline started downhill with Lewy body dementia and now the curtain is almost closed. She retains her very warm and generous personality and a bit of memory, but now requires total care in Brookhaven’s nursing center, only 50 yards from my door. After six full and joyful decades together, the loss is tremendous, though I’ve had a lot of support from many out here who have ‘been there, done that’ and from our kids. In June, can we man an eight this time? And, if so, can we climb back out of the boat afterwards? Is late spring in Millville like it was in the ’50s? Chapel? And, most important to me – reconnecting with classmates, sharing big lifetimes, and many early memories.”

Peter Booth sends this update: “Herein is my periodic tepid attempt to get the word out on my books, all of which are on the web (www.peterbooth.com). November was the congressionally decreed month of the Navy’s big carriers. My next-to-last book, Aircraft Carrier Command, is spot-on with forewords by Admiral Holloway and Vice Admiral David Buss (in the second edition). About 300 pages and about all our CVNs, schoolhouses, and many corners of hometown U.S.A. Check out a covey of reader comments at my website for a peek into the thoughts on carrier and warship command from about 35 captains, along with an equal number of maritime accidents that ought not to have happened.”

Peter Stearns
psteams@blissnet.com

John Wagley ’49 and Dick Paine ’50 next to the 1950 class memorial near the Lindsay Center during Alumni Volunteer Weekend.
ALUMNI HORAE  WINTER 2017

About, he now wants to write a book about writing books on subjects he knows nothing about. He is preparing for trip to Nepal and India. For daughter Rosie’s birthday and Dubai, I have to close my studio. I look forward to hearing from classmates in its New York, Miami, United Nations, and Rome bureaus (and later as head of press operations of the U.N. Food and Agriculture Organization in Rome), I am involved in what business did not permit for half a century; sea, sun, and weather permitting, sailing in Fethiye, Turkey, a small coastal town in the Mediterranean. I look forward to hearing from classmates (wordsmithsailor@hotmail.com) and, better still, seeing them if the prevailing west-east winds bring them here for whatever reason. Life is never too short to enjoy it.*

Frank Nelson writes: "Throwing caution to the wind, on September 30, I married Jeanne B. Driscoll of New York City in a small ceremony with our children in attendance in a judge’s chambers at City Hall. It is a triumph of hope over logic. Jeanne is a city girl and I am a suburbanite, so we will remain bicoastal, with dates several nights a week."

1959

Sydney Waud
swaud@stribling.com

1958

Though 2018 seems a long way off, plans for our 60th are beginning to take shape. We’re looking for a large ’58 presence. The pre-reunion will be on Wednesday and Thursday nights, May 30 and 31, likely at the Norwich Inn, in Norwich, VT., an hour from SPS. The reunion dates are Friday and Saturday, June 1 and 2. More information soon.

Some members of the Form of 1958 celebrated Liz and Harry Armistead’s 50th wedding anniversary in Philadelphia on October 22, including Tom Lloyd, Bob Lukens, and Lars Egede-Nissen. Present in spirit were Gordon Chaplin (in N.Y.C. for daughter Rosie’s birthday) and Will Russell ’59 (preparing for trip to Nepal and India).

Hunt Janin’s daughter, Melanie, and her family are moving from San Francisco to Seattle. Since Hunt has the deplorable habit of writing books on subjects he knows nothing about, he now wants to write a book about some aspect of the early history of Puget Sound. In the unlikely event you have any ideas on this obscure subject, please send them to him at huntjanin@aol.com.

Brian McCauley writes: “I am still hiding in Thailand. Unfortunately, I had to close my part of our farm and we can no longer produce fruit or vegetables. Believe me, this was caused by a lack of rain. Yes, the climate has changed – we can no longer grow the same variety or quantity of fruits and vegetables. Please work to help us increase the amount of rainfall we all need.”

Hilmi Toros sends this update: “To fellow alumni of what has been called ‘the Greatest Class:’ After umteen years as reporter–foreign–correspondent–editor for The Associated Press in its New York, Miami, United Nations, and Rome bureaus (and later as head of press operations of the U.N. Food and Agriculture Organization in Rome), I am involved in what business did not permit for half a century; sea, sun, and weather permitting, sailing in Fethiye, Turkey, a small coastal town in the Mediterranean. I look forward to hearing from classmates (wordsmithsailor@hotmail.com) and, better still, seeing them if the prevailing west–east winds bring them here for whatever reason. Life is never too short to enjoy it.”

1957/60th

Bill de Haven
bill_dehaven316@hotmail.com

1961

Mike Seymour
mike@hol.edu

Milestones for us this year include the birth of grandson Claude Elliot Seymour (I don’t know how our son, Malcolm, and his wife came up with Claude), another fun time at our 55th, and rowing at different clubs during our August month in Seattle, away from the heat of Beaufort, S.C. I am also very much still working and am spending many more hours than I imagined overseeing the development of the Heritage Institute’s new website (www.hol.edu).

Peter Pell writes: “Two granddaughters playing hockey. I live near them in Locust Valley, Son Peter and daughter–in–law in N.Y.C. with two smaller children. In the winter, I am back and forth between Long Island and Palm Beach, where my friend, MaryJean, spends the winter. Have cycled occasionally with Bob Rounsvall, who is in Gulf Stream. I have retired to cycling, tennis, golf, senior men’s hockey, and occasional sea kayak. After 30 years with Thule, I do miss my friends there, but not the online sales model.”

Marshall Bartlett shares: “Margaret and I are down in Boca Grande, Fla. We went back to New Jersey for Christmas and then came back here for January and February. The weather has been perfect, but one big catch – we have the worst red tide I have ever experienced. If you walk on the beach, you start to cough. It is an algae bloom, which kills fish so there are hundreds of dead fish on the shore. So I have been playing tennis, which is away from the Gulf of Mexico and, thus, better.”

From John Shattuck: “We have seven grandchildren now, five of whom are under five, so my knees get more of a workout than they sometimes like. As for our Foster quad, there’s no doubt that whatever success I’ve
enjoyed in life started there, with the production of our one-act play, an adaptation of Hemingway’s short story, The Killers, which I directed and in which Sherm Barker had the starring role.”

Bobby Clark writes: “I have a grand daughter in the Fifth Form playing field hockey, ice hockey, and lacrosse. I go to most of the games. I am semi-retired, working for SPS and raising money for a money manager, who has a platform consisting of emerging hedge fund managers.”

Ted Rodger sends this update: “We’re in Florida for the winter, enjoying my trike, volunteering for tax prep season, leading nature walks at Honeymoon Island State Park, and painting with the local art guild. I was able to spend time with kids/grandkids here over Christmas.”

David Niven sends greetings and is glad so many of us are not members of the turf club.

A note from Bill Matthews: “Marcia and I celebrated our 50th last June with family and wedding attendants in Kennebunkport, Maine. I got lucky 50 years ago. Clark and I look like puppies in the wedding photos.”

Sherm Barker shares: “We too celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary this summer up in Maine with family, some wedding party members, and old friends on the island where our family has vacationed for nearly 70 years. Since we were married in 1966, we chose whiskey sours and Narragansett beer as the official drinks for the weekend.”

1962/55th

Seymour Preston
seymourp576@gmail.com

“Working with Melissa Walters of the Alumni Office,” writes Tip Schade, “I recently reconnoitered possible sites for the memorial bench honoring Ellerbe Cole. We settled on a location with a view across the Library Pond, one conducive to quiet contemplation.”

1964

Rufus Botzow
rcbotzow@charter.net

Ted Morgan has retired after 40 years as professor of political science at Lehigh University. Ted says, “I will miss the teaching, especially my two favorite classes – Propaganda, Media, and American Politics and Social Movements and Legacies of the 1960s – but I will continue to be active politically and will, I trust, be a more regular contributor to op-eds and my blog, which is currently located at www.tedmorgan.blogspot.com but will be moving in the coming months. Stay tuned. I’m looking forward to more time with my family. I can be reached at epm2@lehigh.edu.”

The Yale Alumni Association has awarded the Yale Medal for outstanding service to the university to five people, including Roland Betts. The Yale Medal is the highest award presented by the Association of Yale Alumni and is conferred solely to recognize and honor outstanding individual service to the university.

1966

Hugh Clark
hclark@ursinus.edu

As a retirement present, for my last year I have been elected chair of the faculty meeting at Ursinus, just in time for a whirlwind of debates over a new core curriculum, a new strategic plan, student protests, etc. I thought this was going to be a year of peaceful anticipation. May can’t come soon enough. Barbara and I welcomed our third grandchild – a boy (Tristan Thomas Clark) – on December 28.

Andre Bishop writes that he is pleased by the recent profile of him in Vanity Fair, the issue with Adele on the cover.

Rick Carrick and Marta and Jim Phillips teamed up for some downhill at Stowe. Jim shares: “Having Rick as our personal ski guide is highly recommended for any boomers still inspired by Vermont snow. We recognize there are some class members who only ski in the West, but you may be missing something – at least on December 17 we enjoyed six inches of fresh powder and unmatched camaraderie as we caught up on our kids’ adventures as they discover their 20s.”

1958 formmates at Liz and Harry Armistead’s 50th wedding anniversary in Philadelphia (l. to r.): Tom Lloyd, Bob Lukens, and Lars Egede-Nissen.

1965 Jim Phillips ’66 and Rick Carrick ’66 hit the slopes together at Stowe Mountain.

A flashback photo of the Form of 1961’s 25th reunion includes (l. to r.): Peter Britton, Jim Fordyce, David Niven, John Jay, Ed Tiffany, Ru Rauch, and Tony de Bekessy, who died in 2015.
George Wheelwright writes in memory of his twin brother, Joe Wheelwright: “On November 12, formmates John Chapin, Andy Roberts, Paul Perkins, Ray Hornblower, Garry Trudeau, and friends Charlie Pillsbury ’65, George Pillsbury ’67, Steve Moorhead ’70, and Will Dick ’67, gathered with family members, and our siblings, Molly ’73, Nat ’70, Peter ’67, and Jeff ’65, and other friends at the First Parish Church of Dorchester (Mass.) for a memorial service. For more on Joe and his life, see his obituary in this issue of the Horae.”

Denis Ransmeier shares: “Not much news from Seattle. Bill Rulon-Miller was out here. He and I had a great visit and reminisced about SPS. We were roommates in Drury in the Sixth Form, and nostalgically recalled any number of great events, stars, moments, and trivia from sports at SPS, college, NFL, NBA, MLB, etc.”

A note from John Evans: “Our third grandson was born in the past six months, the second to an alumna. Seem to be regressing to the mean as we produced only daughters.”

John Brown writes: “Having left the Foreign Service in 2003 in opposition to the planned war in Iraq, I am now working on an article on the use (misuse?) of the word ‘narrative’ by inside-the-beltway foreign policy experts and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? What Keeps the United Experts’ and continue to give the lecture ‘E Pluribus Unum? 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Bob Rettew for dinner the other night at our home in Moretown, Vt. Bob and I have been engaging in e-mail reunions, along with Jesse Markham and Lex Breckinridge ’70 over developments in the Howdy White case, all four of us having traveled to Alaska with him in 1968.”

Steve Post sent an update on his remarkable project in promoting acts of love, primarily funded by the Templeton Foundation: “The Institute for Research on Unlimited Love provides worldwide innovative programs in research, publication, and major public and media events (more than 3,000 since our founding in 2001) at the international level to an estimated 80 million people. To read previous newsletters and to receive monthly copies, please visit www.unlimitedloveinstitute.org/newsletter.php. Also ‘like’ us and ‘follow’ us on Facebook so we can support you in achieving your goals in living a generous, creative, and joyful life within your family, community, and the world. Our goal is long-term, and you can count on us.”

Charlie Scribner has just published a new book (Home by Another Route) that is a memoir of his spiritual journey from his conversion during his sophomore year at Princeton into Roman Catholicism to his mastery of the study of sacred art. Charlie writes: “Here’s my latest, very short book; a spiritual journal, it has several SPS episodes in it, mostly centering on my younger son and his religion course at SPS, but also our sesquicentennial and the new anthem. Available on Amazon. I pray it will be judged by its cover.”

Sims Wyeth writes: “No new developments other than steady progress to oblivion and beyond. Some successes, some disappointments, some moments of hilarity and joy. Onward. My wife is the optimist. Maybe, after 35 years of marriage, some of her sunshine has rubbed off on me.”

David Burling shares: “Emerging from designing and making furniture from wood into sculpture, with an emphasis in wood, metal, and mixed media. Volunteering/teaching at local high school woodshop (Wouldn’t Messrs. Healy, and Abbé be proud?), running for public office – election to local water board (challenging issue in the Southwest), and tennis and skiing as much as possible.”

From Tom Whitney: “Yes, 65 is a landmark, although I won’t be retiring for a few years. Still practicing (I’ll get it right some day) trusts and estates law at CH&S. Twenty-five percent discount for all ’69-ers.”

Finally, Phil von Stade says he chucked it all – sold his small market–research company, kicked the kids out of the house, sold the house, sailed on a catamaran for four years, spent a few years researching tools for memory care, which led to developing systems and methods to help small historical societies. “Three kids plus spouses, three grandkids, and one wife of 40 years. Can’t complain. Though Portland, Maine, does get cold in January!”
good with his wife, Sherry, and two dachshunds, Lola and Lulu. His two daughters are officially launched and one just got married in Osterville, Mass. Jonathan continues his incredible work as a neonatologist at MGH in Boston, although feels he has much more to accomplish in retirement...one day. He’s enjoyed spending the weekends sailing on “soft” water (much easier to find than black ice) on Nantucket Sound or Narragansett Bay. “I enjoy spending the weekends sailing on ice) on Nantucket Sound or Narragansett Bay. “I enjoy spending the weekends sailing on"

Drums with our form’s nascent band. Glad to likely to see him at our reunion, playing the ice) on Nantucket Sound or Narragansett Bay.

Chris Welles reports that he is happily living near Boston, having quit his day job, and devoting himself full-time to his music, including singing, acoustic blues, and jazz guitar. (Hope you’ll bring one or two to the reunion, Chris.) Info on his music, bands, and new CD, Delta Bound, can be found at JugBand. Cool. He did, in fact, participate in a reunion, Chris.) Info on his music, bands, and new CD, Delta Bound, can be found at JugBand. Cool. He did, in fact, participate in a winter solstice ceremony – in a bucolic cabin in the woods in Lyme, N.H. He celebrated the occasion by reciting poetry, contributing “A Considerable Speck.” Richard Lederer would indeed be proud.

Moving in a southerly direction, David Holt swung down from the Great White North for a business trip, with a brief Hudson Valley side excursion for dinner on the right side of the Hudson with your humble scribe at our favorite martini and tapas bar, followed by a stay with Bill Keegan, who has moved to the left side of the Hudson in Pine Bush, N.Y.

And, finally, from the southernmost extremity of this formnote, an update from Dawes Cooke: “All’s well in Charleston, S.C. I am planning to attend reunion this year. Our youngest, Celia, graduated from college in December, which, by my reckoning, caps a cumulative total of 57 years of schooling for our three kids. Younger son George passed his seventh and final architecture exam in December, so he’s now a full-fledged architect. Dawes III is in D.C., analyzing Russia and Eastern Europe as best I can describe it. If I described more, well, it might appear in WikiLeaks. Helen is busy with volunteer work and part-time substitute teaching. In short, everyone in the family is happy and doing what they want to be doing. I’m currently serving as treasurer of the South Carolina Bar, and I will become president-elect in June. I’m looking forward to seeing everyone at reunion.”

Keep up the training for our 45th reunion, June 2 and 3, 2017. And please volunteer for the Reunions Committee. We need help in organizing the band and callouts for bringing in the troops. Until next time, Good Night, and Good Luck.

Jim Brooke writes: “I edited the Ukraine Business Journal, a new subscription website for investors in Europe’s new ‘Frontier Economy.’ I have launched the Ukraine Business Journal (www.theubj.com). Formmates who have friends interested in Ukraine should feel free to relay, or come visit me in Kyiv. Harvey Hinman ’11 saw my write-up in Alumni Horae about my Ukraine project. He joined the UBJ as tech/energy correspondent in September. As Harvey says, ‘I got my job through Alumni Horae.’ Next month, I am taking a break from Ukraine and co-leading a New York Times journey through Indochina for two weeks. Should be fun.”

Gregg Townsend and Kevin McCaffrey submitted these notes.

John MacKenna is building a portfolio of freelance writing and consulting work in order to leave the world of full-time employment and go out on his own in 2017. He looks forward to skipping the commute, working in his slippers, and managing his own schedule. With his wife, Sarah, he enjoys the thrills of crime fiction, binge watching, playing Scrabble, and walking the mean streets of East Arlington, Mass.
JANA F. BROWN | It was 1977 when the Board of Trustees established the George Cheyne Shattuck Award, recognizing individuals who have “represented St. Paul’s throughout their lives with honor, with concern, with sensitivity, and with accomplishment.” Reginald Sinclair of the Form of 1913 and Amory Houghton of the Form of 1917 were the initial two recipients of the award. In all, 21 members of the St. Paul’s School community have been honored as Shattuck Fellows. It is considered the School’s highest honor.

The full text of the award citation reads:
“For contributions to humanity through a life of unbounded devotion and loyalty, for generously sharing ‘the love and labor of many,’ for assuring this School more strength to toil, more years to strive.”

At a dinner for former SPS trustees, held in New York City on October 17, 2016, Robert Lindsay ’73 and Douglas Schloss ’77 were named the two most recent Shattuck Award recipients.

Lindsay was as an SPS trustee from 2002 to 2012, serving as board treasurer and chairing the Campaign for St. Paul’s School. He also has served as both a form agent and form director, is a founding member of the School’s Asia Council, and was a lead donor for the 78,000-square-foot Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science, which opened in 2011.

Schloss was a member of the SPS board from 2004 to 2014, including seven years – from 2007 to 2014 – as board president. He worked hand-in-hand with Lindsay on the Campaign for St. Paul’s School, is also a founding member of the Asia Council, served on the Rector Search Committee in 2010–11, and has supported many School initiatives, including the Engineering Honors Program and the Lindsay Center, where there is a Schloss Family Wing. Together, Lindsay and Schloss served on the Rector Search Committee that appointed Bill Matthews ’61, with Lindsay serving as chair.

Both men have been successful in business, Lindsay as co-founder of the private equity firm Lindsay Goldberg LLC and Schloss as president and CEO of the personal investment trust firm Rexford Management. Lindsay and Schloss are active in many community organizations, devoting their time and resources to charitable causes. Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 calls the men a “dynamic duo,” who represent the ideals of St. Paul’s. “The School was tremendously lucky to have simultaneously Douglas’s leadership of the board and Bob’s leadership of the most successful capital campaign in the School’s history,” Hirschfeld says. “They represent the best of the School and what we hope to instill in all of our students.”
architectural offices on the same floor in New York, but we are so busy these days that we sometimes only bump into each other in the elevator. We are almost finished our tour for *A House in the Country*, our book about making our own house in Millbrook, N.Y. Next up is the book my co–author, Anne Walker, and I wrote about the architecture of Harrie T. Lindeberg, a great architect who counted a number of SPS alums as clients."

Peter Milnes sends this update: “In 2016, I started a new insurance brokerage firm (www.optisure.com), working toward building a new top–100 U.S. broker. Our businesses currently include a variety of aspects of insurance and investment real estate, with offices in the Northeast and Florida. My daughter is getting married in Camden in September 2017. We plan on taking a summer off from our usual sailing cruise in 2017 to do a multi–week U.S. Western national parks tour. I’m a grandfather now, which makes our 12–year–old, Andrew, an uncle. I see some of our classmates from time to time, particularly Brooke Williams and sometimes bump into Lucy Clossen Dean around Biddeford/

Kennebunkport, where we usually spend the early part of the summers. Still flying fairly extensively and loving it.”

1977/40th  Annie Burleigh
annie.oh.burleigh@gmail.com

I spent six days in Iceland this fall with my youngest son, Tucker ’12, who graduated from college and is beginning his own life’s adventure in Boston. Our travels included visiting the famous Eyjafjallajökull glacier/volcano that erupted and caused enormous disruption to air travel across Western and Northern Europe in April 2010.

1978  Arthur W. Bingham IV
binghama@nyprivfin.com

Nora Tracy Phillips submitted the following notes.

Among the happiest moments I had near the end of 2016 was a long breakfast conversation shared with Frank Hunnewell and Jason Selch in a nondescript eatery on a November day, when Jason was in Wellesley, visiting his daughter. I think it was the fact that, back in the day, I would not have imagined that, in 40 years, I would be engaged in so honest and meaningful a conversation with those two men that made the moment the gem it was.

Tiffany and Jonathan Sweet, along with Judd Nelson, spent Christmas Eve with Michael Haney and his wife, June Christopher, who hosted a party for them at their lovely, historic home in the Hancock Park neighborhood of L.A. Two days later, the Sweets spent Boxing Day skiing with Quarry Bingham and family, as well as current SPS parent John Chachas, at Park City, Utah.

John Tweedy is happy to announce the release of *Sauti (Voice)*, a feature documentary about teenage refugee girls in Uganda that John and his wife, Beret Strong, have been working on for the past few years. Look for screenings at a film festival near you at www.sautifilm.org.

Els Collins celebrates the publication of her husband James Greene’s book, *A View from the Wings: A Theatre Memoir*. Els and Jimmie anticipate their son’s wedding in Lake Tahoe this summer. Meanwhile, Els reports that being doting grandparents has become their happiest new occupation.

Katie Thayer McCammond tells us that, for the past year and a half, she has been spending a lot of time in Kennebunkport, Maine, looking after her 90–year–old mother. Katie writes, “I have decided to move back to my beloved New England as soon as my son graduates from high school and starts his next journey. Let’s strike up the bands, Paul Eddy. Saw Vicky Wilson–Charles ’76 in Chicago. Hiked in Evanston, Ill., with Mar Bodine ’76 over the Thanksgiving holiday. Just spent the weekend with Linda Richards Bolestia in Kennebunkport.”

Lita Remsen writes: “With our two daughters, either in college (a senior) or living elsewhere (Telluride, Colo.), we downsized a couple of years ago. It was a healthy move. We’re enjoying living in a smaller, more efficient house and experiencing Ithaca from a different side of town. The downside is that I now have to drive 10 minutes to the elementary school, where I work. We are headed to Millville this spring for my husband’s 50th reunion. I’ll take notes.”

From Standish O’Grady: “The year is starting with monsoon rains in California, after about five years of drought, so I am glad to be skiing as a family in Colorado, before my daughter starts her final semester at NYU.”
Thor Thors tells us: “It’s still all about the kids here in N.Y.C. My younger son, Wilson, is wrapping up eighth grade at The Buckley School and banging out boarding school applications as I write this. He is a keyboardist, so I get to attend lots of teenage rock ‘n’ roll shows of surprising quality. His recreation of Pete Townsend’s synthesizer on ‘Won’t Get Fooled Again’ was a highlight – reminded me of blasting tunes in Ford while getting dressed for Seated Meal.”

1979

Liz Robbins
gliob4@verizon.net

Although posts from ’79 tend to pop up quite frequently on Facebook (despite the considered opinion of my boys and their friends, that only “old people” use Facebook), notes to Alumni Horae have been few and far between. Greg and I have now been in Wellesley, Mass., for 18 years. Having called 14 places home before this, I guess we’re here to stay. Doug ’17 is at SPS, Ben is a sophomore at NMH, and our seven-year-old dog, Daisy, is the boss of us all. I’m busy wrecking what’s left of my back and knees with team tennis, and I volunteer with the Wellesley Service League, the APS international student exchange program, and the NMH Parents’ Council.

Davitt Woodwell writes from Pittsburgh that “life…continues in its usual hectic way,” and that he may be visiting Boston more if his daughter decides on a school here. Davitt is president of the Pennsylvania Environmental Council and would like to connect with other Paulies working on environmental and conservation issues (government, NGOs, corporate). Perhaps we can get a summit together in Concord. Two members of our Teutonic contingent were in New England over the summer. Kedron Barrett is still living in Berlin, but was in the thriving metropolis of Castine, Maine, spending time with his mom. I saw Lili Cassels-Brown and Jeanette Richmond over Alumni Volunteer Weekend at SPS. Jeanette’s daughter, Makale ’17, is at SPS. Lili wrote: “I’ll be visiting my mother – and, I hope, friends and other family – and thinking about what to do for the next 20 years or so of my professional life. I’m looking forward to raking leaves and shoveling snow, taking things more slowly, reading, thinking, visiting SPS, and taking Jeanette’s daughter Makale out to lunch and so on, voting in person instead of absentee (first time in 28 years), and having Thanksgiving with family. I’m also looking forward to catching up with formmates.” She is now back in Vienna, and has a blog about curiosity. Check it out at www.ecbinvienna.com.

I attended the Head of the Charles in October to watch son Ben’s NMH eight compete. SPS sightings included Charlie Andrews and Anne Benning, with her husband, Greg, and children, Claire and Ned. Greg, rowing for CBC, and Claire, rowing for Brown, both won their events. Susanne Wamsler’s daughter, Clara Redziki ’09, was there as well, rowing for the Vesper Boat Club from Philadelphia. In other news, Dede Moubayed had open-heart surgery in the fall, and, after a few nasty glitches, is finally recovering at her home in Providence. Hopefully by the time you read this, she’ll be back at the gym.

From Anne Benning, after her trip to Alaska: “Well, if we had a form award for best view from a living room, Jon Faulkner would win. And if we also had an award for best view from a workplace, Jon Faulkner would also win. And if we had an award for nicest welcome from a formmate with whom you were not actually friends in high school, Jon Faulkner would win that as well, with a hefty assist from his wife, Sara, and two of his children, Andrew and Nick. Such a great end to our Alaska adventure. Coincidentally, Mike Hirschfeld ’85 and son Gus ’17 also stayed at Land’s End, Jon’s resort in Homer, Alaska, last summer.”

From Amy Feins: “Three out of four kids in college (go, Eagles at two different schools and go, Tigers, not Princeton) and one left in the nest. Husband with new career in real estate at Sotheby’s here in Naples, Fla., so, if anyone is looking for retirement property, he’s your guy. I continue to muddle along in college counseling, both in private practice and at a local independent school, while working hard at avoiding both skin cancer and knee replacement. We welcome any and all visitors to our little corner of the Sunshine State.”
Calling all you old people: Take a moment away from Facebook to send news and a photo. Facebookphobes want to read about you, too.

1981

Alan Murchie writes: “A 2016 highlight was traveling to Scotland (where there are lots of Murchies) for a Cathedral Residency at St. Mary’s in Edinburgh. Great organ, best pubs anywhere, ample (but not oppressive) rain, and daily oatmeal the Scottish way (milk, butter, and salt). Plotting my return.”

Katrina Clark-Williams sends this note: “It was great catching up with you at the reunion. Returning to the School and reconnecting with other members of our class was such a wonderful experience. I’m embarrassed to admit it was my first time returning to the School since Graduation. Fortunately, we’re aging well, so I easily recognized old friends. I felt a warm feeling whenever any of our formmates referred to me by my nickname. Despite the time apart, I felt an immediate connection. I plan to do a better job of trying to stay connected with our form and the School. This year, our daughter is a college sophomore. She convinced us to allow her to live in a sorority house on campus. We are hopeful she continues to maintain a good balance between social and academic activities.”

Brooke Southall shares: “I spent a great day with Fourth Form roommate Alex Krongard in November. Good–natured, post–election political banter via Facebook with Adam Young, Peter Paine, Biddle Duke, Julie Mott, Sara Nott Divya, Helen Stubbs ’87 – and Murph.”

Alec McCabe writes: “I’m still at Bloomberg News, after 23 years, based in New York after stints in Shanghai and Hong Kong. Two kids growing up fast; Maja, a freshman at Connecticut College, and Lucas, a junior at the Hyde School in Maine. We welcome visitors in Brooklyn. Lucky to see Wil Schwalbe ’80, a former colleague of Katherine’s, at the recent launch of his new book in Union Square.”

1982/35th

Trisha Patterson
patterson10538@gmail.com

1984

From Smokey Rashid: “In September, Thorne Sparkman came to Houston for business, as he occasionally does, and we were able to get together for TexMex and margaritas.”

1986

Liz Bigham-Hotson
liz.bigham@mac.com

Amy Sullivan
amysullivan2009@gmail.com

Liz Bigham-Hotson writes: “I’m now two years into what still feels like a ‘new’ job as CMO of Burford Capital, a New York–based global finance firm focused on law, a role my boss promised me would never have a dull moment – which has proven true – and would allow for occasional telecommuting – which indeed made it possible for me to have an extra, post–30th reunion this summer with Helen Fairman.”

Ned Hoyt shares: “Having flashbacks to repressed memories of high school. My eldest is doing college applications. My middle daughter has blisters from her first season of rowing. At least its 90 degrees and sunny here in Australia for Christmas and my wet...”
hair isn’t freezing between Foster and Upper at breakfast."

1987/30th
Mona Gibson
monagibson5@gmail.com

1988
Sarah Jones
sarahbjones13@gmail.com

Greetings to all. I had the pleasure of getting news from a few people I haven’t heard from in a while. Whitney Wood Bylin let me know that she’s had lots of great chances to spend time with SPS friends. Last spring, Whitney, Blair Pillsbury Enders, Wilkie McCoy Cook, and Alexandra Bailliere had a Bermuda reunion, and over New Year’s she got some skiing in with Wilkie and Blair.

Adam Gillitt has some exciting news related to one of his enduring interests, photography: “You all may remember I spent a lot of my time at SPS taking photos and in the darkroom. (Remember those?) I have continued taking pictures and exploring new photography techniques. One of my biggest inspirations is my dad, who has been painting since long before I was born. He is now 87, and spends his winters south of me in Palm Springs. He is coming up to the Bay Area for some of my photos with his paintings in the Alameda Museum Gallery. I have been running a marketing firm with a friend from college for more than five years now, supporting small- to medium-sized (mostly) tech companies around the country. In my free time, I’ve been working on improving my garden and old house, exercising a lot, volunteering my time for the Alameda Museum as their vice president, and serving on the City of Alameda Public Arts Commission. I keep up with several local Paulies, including Steve Falbo – we have spent about 25 of the years since graduating from SPS living within ten miles of each other.”

David Lukens has some exciting news about big life changes in 2016: “My wife, Katy, daughter, Violet (4.5), and I moved from Birmingham, Ala., to Northampton, Mass., in September, so I could start as director of development for the Montessori School of Northampton. In addition to the hundred interesting things about Montessori (self-directed learning) that align with SPS, I am interested in place-based education and the trend toward nature preschools, forest kindergartens, etc. And on October 30, we welcomed a son, Henry Allison Lukens, to the family.”

1989
Laura Munro
laura_munro@dpsk12.org

Matthew Bell and the unofficial “mini-reunion committee” are pleased to announce the SPS Form of 1989 “Ranch Mini-Reunion 28” weekend, to be held May 5 to 7, 2017, at Bell Creek Ranch in Round Top, Texas. For more information, e-mail MatthewMBell@aol.com. We hope all members of the Form of 1989 (and those who wish they were or already consider themselves members – you know who you are) will consider attending. This event will be put on in coordination with a Nature Conservancy of Texas annual luncheon in San Antonio on May 3, 2017, which Peter McBride will be addressing as the keynote speaker.

Matt Aston writes: “The Matt Aston clan is happy, healthy, and blessed. Mama Wendie is busy with triple duty, homeschooling Brooke (7), Harley (4), and Zander (2), busy with her Holistic Health Coach practice, and her debut as an author with Going Green Before You Conceive (Balboa Press) – a tell-all guide to achieving optimal health for conception. As for me, I found an IT executive search team closer to home after seven years of the grinding commute to N.Y.C., and it’s 16 miles door-to-door, so I finally have time to deliver cheese omelets for breakfast and still make dinner a few nights each week. Ran into Wright Ohrstrom in Locust Valley this summer and been in touch with Malgrave, Tenzer, Kolojay, and Guthrie, although we can’t seem to get together for a meal. Missing all my ’89 pelicans.”

Cristina Norcross sends this update: “I recently had two poetry collections published, Still Life Stories (Aldrich Press, 2016) and Amnesia and Awakenings (Local Gems Press, 2016, available on Amazon). These are my sixth and seventh collections to be published since 2007. This past fall, 14 of my poems were featured in the Ekphrastic Art Exhibit ‘Beauty in the Broken Places’ with artist Erin Prais-Hintz and several other visual artists from Gallery Q (Stevens Point, Wisc.). For anyone who lives in the Southeastern Wisconsin region, I will be teaching a one-day creative writing workshop called, ‘Diving into the Deep,’ as part of the Celebrity Saturday series at All Writers Workshop and Workplace on March 11 in Waukesha, Wisc. More information is available at my author website (www.cristinanorcross.com).”

Philipp Giraret ’89 at SPS with his family last summer.
### 1990

**Charles Buice**
charlesbuice@hotmail.com

**Walt Zink** writes: “After five years living and working in San Antonio, Texas, I remain poorly acclimated to the ideology and allergens. But there’s a lot of great live music down here, the Hill Country terrain is beautiful, and 290 days a year of sunlight has taken SAD out of the equation. I spend a lot of time with my eight-year-old son, Arthe. Favorite activities include bike riding, catch, swimming, hiking, and picnics. He’s a wonderful young man. I practice neuroradiology and it remains a privilege to do so. I feel fortunate to have a career that allows me to help strangers, is intellectually challenging, and forces me to work with and depend on some pretty great people. I do my best to take in sports and music as much as possible. Attending three 2015 World Series games in K.C. and three in N.Y. brought me together with SPS notables Bill Lawrence, Lisa Tilney ’89, Mac Carbonell (and his son, Leo), and Charles Buice. I also attended a game with my son and father. And the MLB crown returned to the Missouri River Valley for twelve glorious months.”

From **Emily Shaw**: “My husband and I live in the Berkshires in Great Barrington, Mass., with our two daughters (10 and 8). I have a private psychotherapy practice in town, and we are basically at Catamount Ski Mountain every weekend, as our girls are on the ski team learning how to ski New England hard pack. I saw Lucy Barzun Donnelly ’91 there.”

**Chris Buccini** and Amachie Ackah report that they attended a Philadelphia Union soccer match in October with a huge band of SPS alumni and their families, including Frances Betancourt ’99, Mills Chapman ’93, Daphne Lynch Fifield, David Fleischer ’91, Doug Leland ’76, Chris Ross ’69, Richard Tchen ’91, and Toby True ’91.

**Alice Alderman** shares: “This fall, I went to hear Janice Lee read from her new novel, *The Expatriates*, at the inaugural gathering of the SPS XIX Society in New York. It’s a great book and it was a fun event. Janice talked about how her writing career took flight at SPS. I saw Sarah Cornell and Anne Fulenwider there, in addition to women from other classes. Hard to believe we’re all busy raising kids now and in a few years they will be the ages we were when we met. My own kids are 12 (Annie) and 9 (Sam). Annie is already talking about boarding school. If anybody ever comes to N.Y.C., please look me up.”

**Tim Carnes** writes: “Greetings from Maine. I was part of a medical mission trip to the Sacred Valley of Peru in November, providing medical care to multiple villages in the high Andes. It was an incredible experience and I am currently making changes in my medical career to enable me to do more international medicine and wilderness medicine. Any Paulies with experience in this area who have any advice or opportunities for an internist with the adventure bug, I would love to hear from you (timcarnes72@gmail.com). Enjoying my wonderful family this winter, with lots of hockey and skiing and the endless pursuit of the perfect sheet of ice on the backyard rink.”

### 1992/25th

**Dan Kearney**
dpkearney@gmail.com

**KT Taylor** sends this update: “Lowell Reeve ’09 and I caught up in Alabama. We met while I was teaching sculpture at SPS in 2009. Lowell had the presence of mind to attend Dartmouth, but also lived in Midland, Texas, after Graduation. Certainly the makings of an ‘awesome life’ sauce.”

**Page Sargisson**
pagesargisson@gmail.com

### 1993

**Chris Gates**
iamchrisgates@hotmail.com

A busy fall holiday season offered me the chance to catch up with a few formmates. I made it up to Chris Pachios’ household in mid-October to celebrate his wife, Allyson...
(Ross) Pachios '95, on the occasion of her 40th birthday in what was a serious party with many other Paulies in attendance. I had the honor of being sandwiched between the birthday girl and Avery (Coleman) Keller '95 during dinner, and did my best to haze Chris catch up with during dinner, and did my best to haze Chris birthday girl and the honor of being sandwiched between the with many other Paulies in attendance. I had

Sarah raising The Andris and Benjy Federbush, Phil Warner, and Chris Pachios for dinner and drinks in N.Y. over the holiday. There was sufficient discord, ample name-calling, and extensive revisionist history thrown about, while we celebrated the season. Each of them willingly and gladly volunteered to help coordinate activities for our 25th reunion, regardless of it being a few years away. A rare East Coast visit from Rupert Sandes was a spectacular surprise to cap the year and, during a visit to see me and my family in Connecticut, he quickly became my three-year-old’s best friend—the offer of cupcakes for breakfast turned out to be an effective bribe.

News from Maria Rocio Ocampo-Giancola: “Lilly finished performing in the Nutcracker at the Prado in Balboa Park. I remember watching Jaqueline Silva ‘02 perform at SPS. How time flies. Planning to be able to begin new volunteering ventures with my daughters south of the border, helping Haitian refugees and immigrants. Would like my daughters to have experiences that can inform them how truly lucky they are, while also expanding their Spanish vocabulary. I continue to provide therapy services in the San Diego community and train interns on effective individual, couple, and family therapy. I also counsel at a middle school with inner-city students, and I can’t believe my luck that I get this opportunity every week. I like to use music and would like to expand on mindfulness practices. So if anyone has info on mindfulness in schools, I would love to hear from you. Despite two messed up knees, my goal is to stand up on a surfboard this year. We visit Scripps Pier in La Jolla often and love the beach. My two girls are five and eight years old now and loving dancing, singing, and tickling their dad when he gets home from work. My husband, Mike, is busy in his private practice. Hoping that this year brings everyone health and happiness.”

1995

Morgan Stewart
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Marlon Key sends this update: “A group of us started off 2017 right by attending a celebratory fundraising event in N.Y.C., hosted by Jason Andris. The focal point was the work of former SPS faculty member John Green and the organization he currently oversees. The ever-charismatic Mr. Green serves as executive director of the TEAK Fellowship, an educational program that seeks talented students from low-income families and helps them attend and succeed at some of the best schools in the country.”

Steve Ball writes: “All is well from Stamford, Conn. We met up with my sister, Christine Ball Fearey ’88, and her family over the holidays, including her daughters, Meg ’17 and Caroline ’19.”

A note from Jason Angell: “Our farm is covered in snow for the season, which gives us the chance to sit in front of the fire, drink a glass of wine, and take stock of the year. Our daughter, Seneca, is busy performing the Nutcracker (very seriously) most days in our living room and Evan has begun to toddle around, mostly saying ‘Dah, Dah, Dah’—like someone in the wee hours of a grad party. I see a lot of Paulies. Andy Bay is the sommelier extraordinaire for the supper clubs we run on the farm; Owen Weihman ’96 recently helped me chainsaw firewood; we celebrated Vittorio Cottafavi’s 40th (along with Julia Cottafavi ’01 and baby Olivia) in D.C., with—
out any serious altercations (including lunch with James Ahn and Matt Stoller ’96); and Dahni-El Giles brought his power-game to the Ecological Citizen’s Project (ECP) by joining the board of directors. The ECP is an initiative we launched last year, working to grow citizen-led campaigns to produce a more just, healthy, and sustainable way of life. Faced with the next four years, we’re looking to push for transformative progress at the community level. Oh, I also saw Poopa (Will McCulloch) – he was in good form and came to a New Year’s brunch in the barn.”

Albert Pope writes: “On January 21, I married Laura Sinnott in Stowe, Vt. Many Paulies were in attendance. This summer, Laura and I will move to Chicago, while she completes her fourth year externship in audiology. I am looking for career opportunities in Chicago – in engineering and energy project development.”

Dahni-El Giles shares: “Hey, everyone. In February, I relocated to the Bay Area. While I was definitely saddened to leave N.Y.C. (again), I am excited to engage in this new chapter. I hope to catch up with my West Coast Paulies, pursue my interests in sustainability and climate change, support the Bay Area impact of ScriptEd.org (where I serve on the board of directors), and increase my plant-based or vegan recipe repertoire. Purple carrot buckwheat pancakes – who knew?”

From Courtney Coles Evans: “Bert (Roberta Bruce Paul) and I survived a treacherous and snowy drive north to Millville to attend the baptism of Tea and Luca Smither (daughter and son of Alessia Carega and Trent Smither). Bert kept me entertained while I was driving, with podcast recommendations, the latest in shoe design, and – perhaps most fun – shared all the details of her recent wedding to Jon Paul ’96. It was a beautiful baptismal service and SPS didn’t disappoint with memories of Winter Term – cold wind off the pond, a beautiful blue sky, and a sense of peace all around. It was especially heartwarming to catch up with faculty and friends and hear firsthand how the School is thriving.”

This past year, I helped launch a new nonprofit called SR3 – Sealife Response, Rehabilitation, and Research in Seattle. We’re building a hospital, rehab center, and response team for injured killer whales, seals, sea lions, and harbor porpoises. Perhaps more importantly, we’re leading research on the health of these species and the drivers of mortality events that help us affect policy upstream, which should save thousands more and improve the health of marine ecosystems in the Pacific.
Northwest. If any SPS alumni are interested in getting involved in some way, let me know at andrew@sealifeR3.org. Or if you find yourself in the Pacific Northwest this summer or fall, drop a line and maybe we can finagle bottle-feeding an orphaned harbor seal pup!

Ali Spring writes: “Peter and I were excited to meet our newest addition, Libby Schuster Spring, in September. She joins her two big brothers, Ethan and Charlie. Life is very full and busy at the moment.”

Elizabeth Marshall Leeds esmarshall@gmail.com

Elizabeth ’02 and Charles Scribner welcomed Charles Scribner V into the world on September 27, 2016. Sisters E.B. and Charlotte are thrilled. Charles (father, not baby) received the UAB College of Arts and Sciences Alumni Service Award, recognizing “alumni who have demonstrated extraordinary service to the local, national, or global community.”

James Peniston and his wife, Vanessa, welcomed their second child, Louisa James Hartley Peniston, on April 3, 2016.

Elizabeth Scribner and UAB math professor Hassan Fathallah-Shaykh have developed a single cancer cell model of glioblastoma brain tumor growth, challenging the notion that cancer cells cannot move and multiply at the same time. The model will be used for patient-specific tumor simulations in an effort to predict tumor behavior and advise on the best therapeutic options. Their peer-reviewed article is published in PLOS ONE. Elizabeth Scribner received the UAB Department of Mathematics Outstanding Ph.D. Student award for her work. She and her husband, Charlie ’00, also welcomed their third child, Charles Scribner V, on September 27, 2016.

Lindsay (Barada) Bayley and her husband welcomed the arrival of their first baby, daughter Scotlyn “Scottie” Beaumont Bayley, on December 16, 2016 – just in time for Christmas.

Liz Groeger and Andrew Mace ’98 welcomed baby girl Anna Allegra Mace on November 1, 2016. Anna loved meeting Ashley Dunn and Ellen Powers when she was just one week old. If you are in San Francisco, Liz would love to hear from you.

Ashley and Will Dunn moved back to the U.S. last summer after two great years in London. They enjoyed seeing a number of formmates across the pond, most frequently Kendall Spradley Moore, as well as Katie Fleshman, Chuck Culp, Liz Groeger, and Brian Sharkey, and they took a trip to Barcelona with Willie Evarts. Ashley recently joined the Metropolitan Museum of Art as an assistant curator in the Drawings and Prints Department, and Will is vice president of public affairs and communications at Global Strategy Group.

For the second year in a row, I headed back to Millville for the Service of Lessons and Carols. It was wonderful singing Christmas carols in the Chapel again and catching up with Michelle Dodge and Lizi Barwell. Margaret Wyman Robidoux was also there with her son, but unfortunately I missed them. Before flying out of Boston, met up with Erik Wagner, Marjorie Clapp (on the T), and Kelley Wittbold. It was good to see so many Paulies from our form. What a great start to the holiday season.

Philip Gebauer and Arlen Calderin of Miami spent the first part of their holiday in Millbrook, N.Y., before travelling to Mont Tremblant, Canada, to do some skiing (a first time in over a decade for Philip). They
remained there through the New Year and the kickoff of Canada’s 150th anniversary year. Philip and Arlen both currently live and work in New York City. The couple met in Miami in late 2012 through a mutual friend, while Philip was there completing his M.B.A.

Devin Clifford writes: “Caitlin and I went to Japan for our honeymoon. We got to hang out with Yuko Ishii ’03.”

2004

Elizabeth Wolf writes: “Ryan Badecker ’05 and I finished our master’s degrees together this summer. We are both teaching math – I’m at Holderness School, she’s at the Kent School. We each earned a master of science of math for teachers from UNH.”

Brendan Kittredge shares: “I left my position as a contracting officer at the Naval Sea Systems Command in D.C. to take a position as a contract specialist with the Peace Corps headquarters in downtown D.C. If any students are interested in serving in the Peace Corps after graduating, I may have some networks there when I get up and running. Loving all the social media SPS has been putting out lately.”

2006

Ellie and Alex McLane had a great time catching up with formmate Eri Sakuma over dinner in Tokyo: “We shared many fond memories of our time in Millville, and Eri gave us some great suggestions for sightseeing in Japan.”

Cullen McAlpine is still out in San Francisco and enjoys seeing Nick deWilde on a regular basis.

Spending a week in London as part of her executive M.B.A. at Columbia Business School and London Business School, Eli Mitchell randomly ran into Bobby Gosney ’05, who was visiting between moving from Shanghai to San Francisco.

Steph Sorowka just completed a B.Ed of intermediate/secondary at Memorial University in Newfoundland. Steph says: “I thoroughly enjoyed Brazilian jiu jitsu training as well as the hiking, camping, and rock climbing opportunities afforded by Newfoundland’s rugged coastal. During my teaching internship, I lived three months in Guatemala, where I happened to adopt Vampira (see photo). Currently, I am in Tra Vinh, Vietnam, doing educational outreach with middle and high schoolers on environmental topics, such as climate change, food security, pollution, and energy, among others.”

Mariana Zobel de Ayala married Danel Aboitiz in February of 2016 and the two of them welcomed a baby boy on November 30 – Augusto Aboitiz. All are healthy and well.

2007/10th

Cianna Wyshnytzyk shares: “I passed my Ph.D in London and promptly moved back to Utah to work for the Natural Resources Conservation Service as a geologist in the State Office. I will also be teaching two courses in geology at Westminster College during the spring 2017 semester."

2011

From Grace Muth: “Loved seeing everyone last summer at the reunion. I just moved to Malaysia and will be here teaching English as a Fulbright Grantee until November of 2017. I would love to host anyone traveling through the region – please reach out.”

An SPS get-together took place at the Hong Kong Country Club in early December, including (l. to r.) standing: Terrence Ma ’08, Jeff Ma ’03, Calvin Ma ’04, Tom Allen ’01, Jason Lam ’01, Kenneth Wong ’05; seated: Natalie Tse ’09, Jeannie Tse ’10, Janith Chang ’08, Lesley Kwok ’05, and Andrea Wong ’05.
2012/5th

Can’t believe it’s coming up on five years since that rainy weekend we graduated from St. Paul’s. Preparations are underway for our upcoming reunion so be sure to check out our reunion website and reach out to me with any questions/comments.

2014

Multiple members of the Form of 2014 studied abroad or are going to study abroad this year. During the fall semester of 2016, Caroline Wyatt and I studied in Paris; Grace Murray studied in Viña del Mar, Chile; Dita Cole studied in Rome; Hannah Hirschfeld and Lily Bogle studied in Cape Town, South Africa; Lucy Bostwick studied in Khon Kaen, Thailand; Jessie Dalman studied in Madrid; Olivia Hennessy and Emma Helms studied in Brisbane; and Anne Muller studied in Edinburgh. During the spring semester of 2017, Caroline Wyatt will continue to study in Paris; Kate Biddle will study in Auckland, New Zealand; Oliver Gray and Max Felix will study in Thailand; Grey Sylvester will study in Copenhagen; Sebastian Williamson will study in Hong Kong; Joyce Wang will study in Budapest; and Amanda Price will study in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Tommie Deering ’14, Sinta Cole ’15, and Hannah Hirschfeld ’14 celebrated the Service of Lessons and Carols in Boston.

Tommie Deering ’14, Sinta Cole ’15, and Hannah Hirschfeld ’14 celebrated the Service of Lessons and Carols in Boston.

The third annual Pelican Cardinal lunch this fall, with Wesleyan students (l. to r.): Antonia Bascombe ’16, Cam McCusker ’14, Owen Ward ’16, Vince Lima ’15, Chuck Fedolfi ’86 (Wesleyan staff), and Luke Babcock ’14.

SPS students from the University of Michigan at dinner in Ann Arbor (l. to r.): Eleanor Reich ’14, Will Denman ’12, J.D. Angerhofer ’14, Amber Bates ’15, Alex Tabet ’14, Tay Tantivirun ’14, and Emma Fulweiler ’16.


Charlotte Hickey ’07 married Jerome Vigne on October 8, 2016. Paulies in attendance included (l. to r.) back row: Louis Costa de Beauregard ’08, Dan de Sa ’07, Bowman Dickson ’05, Kaye Verville ’07, Jeanne Windsor; front row: Roxanne Makoff ’08, the bride, the groom, Chris Hickey ’05, and Jennifer Honor, mother of the bride and current faculty member.
1943
William Gordon Lawrence, Sr.

World War II veteran, businessman, and a man of many interests, known for his love of singing and for his wit and humor, died on September 25, 2016. He was 92 years old and a resident of Keystone Villa in Douglassville, Pa.

Bill Lawrence was born in Boston, Mass., on April 26, 1924, one of four sons of Samuel Crockeer and Margaret Eleanor (Gordon) Lawrence. As the niece of Girl Scouts’ founder Juliette Gordon Low, Mrs. Lawrence was the first registered U.S. Girl Scout, while Mr. Lawrence’s father set the world high jump record in 1912. Both parents were direct descendants of generals, who fought on opposite sides of the Civil War.

Mr. Lawrence entered St. Paul’s School, as a Second Former in the fall of 1938. He sang in the Choir, served as secretary of the Scientific Association, and competed with Old Hundred in football, squash, tennis, and track. He earned Testimonials three times and graduated *cum laude*. At Graduation, he was the recipient of a Dickey Prize in Mathematics and the Joseph Howland Coit Medal for the best solution in plane geometry. “St. Paul’s,” Mr. Lawrence wrote in a later communication to the School, “gave me a lifelong thirst for knowledge.”

Prior to pursuing undergraduate studies at Harvard, Mr. Lawrence served more than three years in the U.S. Army during World War II. He completed his basic training at Camp Fannin in Tyler, Texas. He received the Purple Heart for wounds sustained on December 19, 1944, during the Battle of the Bulge in Bastogne, Belgium, where he served with the 10th Armored Division. He also was awarded the Bronze Star and the Presidential Unit Citation. After spending four months in England, recovering from his injuries, Mr. Lawrence assisted in the liberation of concentration camps in Germany.

Mr. Lawrence completed his undergraduate education at Harvard, earning an A.B. in physics with the Class of 1950. Career pursuits led him to Pottstown, Pa., as an assistant buyer for J.J. Newberry’s department store. Shortly after arriving in Pottstown, Mr. Lawrence joined Christ Episcopal Church and began singing in the choir. A fellow choir member, William Ellis Mills, introduced him to his younger sister, Mary Ann Mills, granddaughter of Pottstown businessman Ellis Mills. The couple was married on October 2, 1954, and together raised three sons. They enjoyed 62 years of marriage until Mr. Lawrence’s death.

Mr. Lawrence spent the majority of his career at Ellis Mills department store, where he worked in various capacities, including serving as president. He retired in 1991 after 35 years with the company.

A longtime parishioner at Christ Church, Mr. Lawrence was a member of the vestry and also served faithfully as rector’s warden and accounting warden. For many years, he sang tenor in both the church choir and Cove- entry Singers. He enjoyed several enriching years in Toastmasters International, earning numerous awards for his rhetorical skill, an interest that helped hone his well-known wit and humor.

A man of many interests, Mr. Lawrence loved playing chess with his grandchildren, who referred affectionately to him as “Gumps.” He also was a lifelong tennis player. But Mr. Lawrence was most at peace while sailing on Cape Cod, his boyhood summer home. He continued playing tennis and sailing wooden boats well into his late 80s. His grandson still sails the same wooden boat that Mr. Lawrence’s own father captained in the 1930s.

In addition to his wife, Mary Ann, Mr. Lawrence is survived by his three sons, William G. Lawrence, Jr.; Robert M. Lawrence, and Samuel F. Lawrence and their spouses; three grandchildren; one granddaughter; three step-grandchildren; and four step-great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brothers, Franklin B. Lawrence, Samuel C. Lawrence, Jr., and David N. Lawrence.
1944
Peter Bancroft Read

a lifelong athlete, businessman, and friend to all, died in Lincoln, Mass., on August 19, 2016, after a battle with Parkinson’s disease. He was 90.

Born in Boston, Mass., to Edith Fabyan and William A. Read, Mr. Read spent his childhood in Purchase, N.Y., preparing for SPS at The Browning School in Manhattan. He followed a long line of brothers to Millville, including William A. Read ’37, Curtis S. Read ’38, David W. Read ’40, and Roderick F. Read ’43. Brothers Alexander D. Read ’46, Donald B. Read ’48, and Frederick H. Read ’56 also attended SPS. All of them predeceased him.

Mr. Read was a talented athlete, though he always remained humble about his above-average abilities. He served as captain of the SPS hockey team and also excelled in squash and crew. He received the Gordon Medal as the School’s best athlete in 1944. Mr. Read had a keen interest in music and sang with the Choir. At home, his sister, Jean Knox, recalls that her brother played piano each evening after dinner, a talent he learned by ear. This lifelong interest led him to master a rich repertoire of jazz standards and rags.

Following his SPS graduation, Mr. Read volunteered for service in the U.S. Marine Corps. His tour of duty with the Third Marine Division lasted 26 months, during which time he saw action on the firing line in Iwo Jima with a mortar unit and as a stretcher-bearer. He also served in Guam, at Truk Lagoon, and, after the Japanese surrender, saw duty in Tsingtao, China. Always the athlete, he enjoyed down time playing softball while in the military. At the 100th anniversary of the Gordon Medal, Mr. Read reflected on his days overseas, "My experiences in the Marines left me with an undying faith in the capabilities of young Americans from every walk of life," he said.

After his honorable discharge in 1946, Mr. Read returned to the U.S. and attended Harvard and NYU School of Business. He spent his career as a broker on Wall Street, ultimately retiring in 2001 as vice president of UBS. His heart always remained in athletics. He played for the St. Nicholas Hockey Club in Manhattan for two seasons, the Rye (N.Y.) Hawks for two more, and spent many years on the roster of the Bedford (N.Y.) Bears.

It wasn’t until he joined the Racquet & Tennis Club in New York City that Mr. Read was introduced to the game of racquets, a close cousin to squash. He soon became club champion and, eventually, was crowned the 1964 world champion. Mr. Read served as a member of the Scientific Association, earned an honorary membership to the Montreal Racket Club, and was a member of the first U.S. Jesters Club team to tour England. He also was an avid outdoorsman, who loved fly-fishing and hunting, particularly on trips to the Adirondacks, Cape Breton, and Wyoming.

Mr. Read is survived by his wife, Prudence “Pru” Read; his daughter, Margaret D. Read; his sons, Peter B. Read, Jr. and Marshal F. Read; five grandchildren; his sister, Jean Knox; and several nieces and nephews, including Helen K. Keiholtz ’79, W.A.R. Knox ’74, and Avery F. Knox ’75.

1944
Robert Dorsett Taggart

a World War II veteran, who spent his post-military career with Bank of New York, died peacefully on May 7, 2016, just shy of his 90th birthday. Mr. Taggart was a resident of Sleepy Hollow, N.Y., and Pawlet, Vt.,

The son of Carolyn and Rush Taggart of the Form of 1909, Mr. Taggart was born on July 16, 1926. He grew up in Rye, N.Y., and prepared for SPS at Rye Country Day School. He played football and hockey for Delphian and was a member of the Scientific Association.

Since he had turned 18 in the summer of 1944, Mr. Taggart’s entrance to Harvard was deferred for two years for service in the U.S. Army. He arrived in Germany at the tail end of Hitler’s reign, and fought with General Patton in the Battle of the Bulge. He was also asked to join the Army Honor Guard at the Nuremberg Trials, but elected to join the Army Ski Patrol.

Upon his return home in 1946, Mr. Taggart enrolled with Harvard’s Class of 1950. In 1953, he earned an M.B.A. from New York University. He spent nearly 40 years with Bank of New York, rising to the level of vice president.

In 1973, Mr. Taggart purchased property in Vermont, where he enjoyed an escape from the city. That same year, he married Anna Margaret McCann, a senior research associate at the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art. Ms. McCann, a graduate of Wellesley College and Fulbright Scholar at the American School of Classical Studies in Athens, went on to become a pioneering underwater archaeologist with a specialty in ancient harbors and new robotic technology used in underwater research. In honor of his wife’s contributions to the field of underwater archaeology, Mr. Taggart established in 1985 the Anna Margaret McCann and Robert D. Taggart Lectureship in Underwater Archaeology at the Archaeological Institute of America.

Mr. Taggart was a loyal supporter of St. Paul’s, served as treasurer of Planned Parenthood in New York, was a Board Member of the Mercier Forest and Farmland Center in Rupert, Vt., and a member of both the Dorset Field Club and the Harvard Club of New York.

Mr. Taggart is survived by his wife, Anna; his sister, Elisa Davies; his brother, William Taggart; and many nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his brother, Rush Taggart ’42.

1944
Carroll “Sonny” Livingston Wainwright, Jr.

a man known for his strength of character, his commitment and service to his community and family, and his abiding love of the outdoors, died peacefully at his home in East Hampton, Long Island, on September 26, 2016. He was 90 years old.
“Sonny” Livingston was the youngest child of Carroll Livingston Wainwright, a painter and direct descendent of Peter Stuyvesant, the last Dutch governor of New Amsterdam, and Edith Kingdom Gould, granddaughter of railroad financier Jay Gould. He was born in New York City, in a Pierce–Arrow motorcar, on December 28, 1925, after his mother went into labor on her way home from a party.

Mr. Wainwright’s parents were divorced when he was seven, and he moved to Bermuda with his mother and her new husband. As an eight–year–old in 1934, Mr. Wainwright made national news. Unhappy living in Bermuda, he took matters into his own hands. In late November of that year, he rode his bicycle down to the docks in Hamilton and stowed away on the liner Queen of Bermuda, which was bound for New York. He made himself known once the ship was at sea and, under the care of the captain, was delivered safely to his grandmother. The bold maneuver earned him the nickname “Silk Stockinged Stowaway” in the newspapers. Mr. Wainwright summed up his account of the journey with, “Gee, I had a swell time.”

He remained in New York, eventually attending the Malcolm Gordon School in Garrison, N.Y. Mr. Wainwright spent summers and vacations on Long Island with his uncle, Loudon Wainwright, and his paternal grandmother. He entered St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1939, following in the footsteps of two uncles, Stuyvesant Wainwright, Jr. of the Form of 1909 and J. Howard Wainwright of the Form of 1913. His days at Millville were characterized by dedication and hard work (except, perhaps, for a particularly hazardous pillow fight during which Mr. Wainwright mistakenly knocked another boy in the head with a pillow containing a bottle of Coca Cola). He was particularly proud that he never received a single demerit and earned either First or Second Testimonials each year.

At SPS, Mr. Wainwright rowed bow for first Halcyon crew as a Fourth Former. He also played Delphian football and ice hockey. He was a member of the Missionary Society, the Acolyte’s Guild, the Classics Society, the Scientific Association, and the Library Association.

Against the wishes of his teachers, Mr. Wainwright left St. Paul’s with friend Frank Vickers ’44 to join the Marine Corps in December of 1942, just shy of his 17th birthday. Mr. Wainwright trained to fly an F4U Corsair, the premier Navy and Marine fighter of the Second World War, serving from 1943 to 1946. Although he left SPS two years early, he was awarded his diploma following his discharge in 1946, after receiving credit for courses he took to become a Marine Corps pilot.

Mr. Wainwright earned his A.B. in American studies from Yale in 1949 and graduated from Harvard University Law School in 1952. He passed the New York Bar later that year.

He became a partner in the New York firm of Milbank, Tweed, Hadley & McCloy, where he spent his entire career, with the exception of a leave of absence to serve as assistant general counsel to Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller from 1959 to 1960. Specializing in trusts and estates, Mr. Wainwright worked with many notable clients, including the Rockefeller family, Vassar College, the New York Community Trust, and the Episcopal Church Pension Group. He served as a member of the New York State Commission on Judicial Conduct from its inception in 1974 to 1983. He also was a trustee for the American Museum of Natural History, The Boys’ Club of New York, The Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art, and the Edward John Noble Foundation. He also was a member of the board of the United States Trust Company from 1981 to 1998. From 1990 to 1997, Mr. Wainwright was an adjunct professor of law at Washington and Lee University in Virginia.

Between 1983 and 2012, Mr. Wainwright spent much time on his ranch in the Centennial Valley in Montana, where he kept a small herd of Scottish Highlander cattle. Despite his being a rancher, he was an integral force behind the reintroduction of wolves into the Yellowstone region through his work with the Greater Yellowstone Coalition. He loved fishing and duck hunting, and continued to climb mountains into his seventies.

A longtime benefactor of St. Paul’s School, Mr. Wainwright’s memorial service echoed the Last Night Service from his days as a student.

Survivors include his beloved wife of 68 years, Nina Walker Wainwright; two sons, D. Walker Wainwright ’68 and Mark L. Wainwright ’72; four grandchildren, including Adelaide L. Wainwright ’01; and three great-grandchildren. His nephew, Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright ’61, also attended St. Paul’s.
Mr. Gilbert’s first job after the Army was with a medical equipment manufacturer, and he continued to work in the marketing and sales of medical equipment in Philadelphia and later in Denver. He started his own business as a manufacturers’ representative for medical instrumentation in the Rocky Mountain states.

When Mrs. Gilbert died on August 24, 2008, after almost 60 years of marriage, Mr. Gilbert moved back to Philadelphia to be near his sister, Joan, and his longtime friend, Ticker Ballard Congdon. There he enjoyed gardening and any other chance to be outside. He loved seeing his daughters and grandchildren on visits. Mr. Gilbert was a wonderful father and an attentive grandfather, much loved and respected by all who knew him.

Mr. Gilbert is survived by his three daughters, Sandra Evans, Joan Bolton, and Suzie Todd; two sons-in-law, David Evans and David Bolton; nine grandchildren; his sister, Joan; his brother, Allen; and his companion, Ticker Ballard Congdon.

1948
Frederick Kingsbury “King” Curtis

a nephrologist, sailor, and adventurer, died on September 6, 2016, at Madrona House on Bainbridge Island, Wash. He was 86 years old.

The first of four children, “King” Curtis was born in New York City on June 5, 1930, to Helen Kingsbury Curtis and Herbert Pelham Curtis. Upon his birth, Dr. Curtis’s grandfather, Frederick Curtis of the Form of 1879, registered him for a spot at St. Paul’s School. Dr. Curtis and his siblings, Frances, John, and Anne, began their childhoods in Tuxedo Park, N.Y., later moving to Toledo, Ohio, where his father was stationed, and, eventually, to New Canaan, Conn.

Dr. Curtis came to St. Paul’s from New Canaan Country Day School, along with his cousins, Lawrence M. Noble ’48 and William A. McLanahan ’48. Two more cousins, Alexander K. McLanahan ’44 and David G. Noble ’57, also attended the School.

At SPS, Dr. Curtis quickly impressed his teachers and classmates with his “fine character and personality.” He starred on the football field, played hockey, and was a rower. He was also an avid rider, tennis player, sailor, and skier. As the founder of the first SPS ski team, Dr. Curtis learned, along with his teammates, that hiking quickly up the mountain allowed them a leisurely cigarette break as the coaches trailed behind. Dr. Curtis was particularly known for his sense of humor and his curious life philosophy. He went on to study physics and music theory at Yale (1952) and nephrology at Columbia Medical School (1956).

While he was a student at Columbia, Dr. Curtis met Lois Mossman on a ski trip to Vermont. The two hit it off immediately and were married three months later, on July 6, 1957. An adventurous military life awaited the young couple as they journeyed first cross-country by VW Bug to San Diego and then around Asia. Lois followed Dr. Curtis, a Lieutenant in the U.S. Navy, from port to port to be with him when he got shore leave.

When Dr. Curtis was discharged, the couple settled on Washington’s Mercer Island with their young son, Douglas. Dr. Curtis completed his residency in nephrology at the University of Washington and the Veterans Affairs Hospital in Seattle. In 1963, with three more children — Spencer, Charlie, and Helen ’84 — in tow, the family moved to Bainbridge Island.

Dr. Curtis stayed with the VA for his entire career, rising to the rank of assistant administrator. His team worked on the development of the artificial kidney machine, which predated dialysis. He also taught at the University of Washington School of Medicine as an adjunct professor, retiring from both jobs in 1984 to spend more time sailing.

Dr. Curtis first developed his love of sailing in Watch Hill, R.I., where he spent his childhood summers. His sailing adventures as a young doctor and family man took him to Puget Sound and the far reaches of British Columbia. With his family as his crew, Dr. Curtis navigated the inland passage to the Queen Charlotte Islands off British Columbia, the west side of Vancouver Island, and the southeast coast of Alaska up to Glacier Bay. His children enjoyed the sense of adventure and the duty these trips with their father instilled in them.

In 1985, Dr. Curtis wrote to SPS, “Presently in Mexico on sailboat Hestia with wife Lois and occasional children en route to Tahiti and New Zealand over the next year.” That trip — a two-year odyssey in a 48-foot ketch built in England — was the culmination of many years of South Pacific dreaming.

In addition to sailing, gardening was another of Dr. Curtis’s hobbies. His quarter-acre garden was a regular delight to his family and neighbors as he turned out delicious vegetables, nurtured first in a rooftop greenhouse to prolong the short Washington growing season.

To his family and friends, Dr. Curtis was known as a wise, independent, and complicated person, who loved deeply and loyally. He will be greatly missed by his wife, Lois; his children, Douglas, Spencer, Charlie, and Helen ’84; six grandchildren; and his dog, Bertie.

1948
D. Mark Hawkings

a London native, who spent his career in investment banking, died on December 8, 2016. He was 86 years old and a longtime resident of Mantoloking, N.J.

Mr. Hawkings was born in London on August 12, 1930, the son of Reginald and Angela Stokes Hawkings. He came to the U.S. in 1940 to escape World War II with his sister, Penelope, living in Little Silver, N.J., with family friends while attending American school. His guardian in the U.S. was a gentleman named Anthony McKim. Mr. Hawkings was a student at Little Silver School, before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1943. At SPS, he played football and hockey and was a rower. He also served as a supervisor, was a member of the Missionary Society, and sang in the Choir and Glee Club.

Homesick, Mr. Hawkings returned to England in the spring of 1945, having not seen his parents for five years. He spent his Fourth Form year studying at Downside School in Stratton-on-the-Fosse. He returned to SPS for his Fifth and Sixth Form years.

After his SPS graduation, Mr. Hawkings again went back to England, where he served two years as a First Lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards, including deployment to Germany.

He moved to New York in 1951 and began a career as an investment banker at Gregory & Sons, Adams & Peck, and its successor firms. He remained there, rising to vice president, until his retirement to Mantoloking in 1989.

On October 17, 1957, Mr. Hawkings married Susan Dow Smith. Together the couple raised two children, David (born in 1960) and Parish
He is survived by his wife, Priscilla; his daughter, Frances Simpson Denno, and her husband, Peter; one granddaughter; a great-grandson; and his brother, William B. Simpson ’50.

1951
Archibald Stevens “Archie” Alexander

In 1955, Mr. Alexander graduated from Princeton, where he continued rowing and was a member of the Ivy Club. He also studied at Harvard Law School, graduating in 1960. He remained loyal to St. Paul’s School, serving as form agent from 1951 to 1961 and as a regional representative from 1974 to 1978.

From 1955 to 1957, Mr. Alexander served as a First Lieutenant with the U.S. Army’s 82nd Airborne Division at Fort Bragg, N.C. He also spent a year as a law clerk for Joseph Weintraub, chief justice of the Supreme Court of New Jersey. While later working as an M.I.T. Fellow in the Ivory Coast, he assisted in the transition of that country to constitutional government. During this time, he developed a love of the French culture, language, and cuisine as he spent time visiting his sister, Helen, and her husband, Alain Prevost, in France.


For many years, Mr. Alexander worked at the Newark law firm of Lum Biunno & Tompkins. He then transferred to Lowenstein, Sandler, Brochin, Kohl & Fisher. Mr. Alexander served on the New Jersey Commission on Civil Rights and chaired the Board of Managers of the New Jersey State Prison System from 1968 to 1974. He was an ardent advocate for prisoners’ rights and helped to negotiate a peaceful resolution of the Rayburn Prison Riot in 1971. Based on this experience, he created and led a seminar for Rutgers University Law School on providing civil legal services to state prison inmates.

The year 1977 was a turning point in Mr. Alexander’s life. He moved with his family to Bozeman, Mont., where they built a house at the base of the Bridger Mountains near an apple orchard dating to 1904, when it was first settled. It was in Montana that Mr. Alexander developed a love of hunting, hiking, cycling, and Nordic skiing. He enjoyed caring for the land and tending the apple orchard. Somehow, he must have known his wood-chopping days at St. Paul’s would come in handy.

1948
John MacLane Simpson

Mr. Simpson was born on September 26, 1929, the elder son of Francis P. and Mary V. Simpson. In Mr. Simpson’s youth, his father, Francis Simpson, was an Army Lt. Colonel, stationed as a military instructor at the University of Vermont. Mr. Simpson attended the Litchfield School for Young Boys in Litchfield Conn., before entering St. Paul’s School as a First Former in the fall of 1942. He was limited in his athletic participation by asthma but took great joy in playing the trumpet in the SPS Band.

After serving in the U.S. Army during the Korean War (1951 to 1953), Mr. Simpson completed his undergraduate studies at Williams College, earning his B.A. in English with the Class of 1954. He spent his career in the banking industry, living alternately in Vermont and in Clearwater, Fla. Mr. Simpson was married for 34 years to Priscilla Reuschel Simpson, and together the couple raised a daughter, Frances (born in 1970).

(a veteran of the Korean War, died on September 9, 2016, of acute respiratory failure. He was 86 years old and a resident of South Burlington, Vt.

Mr. Simpson was a form agent for the Form of 1948 from 1955 to 1971. He served as a member of Mantoloking’s Planning Board for 16 years and had been a member of the town Fire Police. He also served as treasurer of the Bay Head Yacht Club, was a member of the vestry of All Saints Episcopal Church, Bay Head, and was a trustee of St. Simon–by–the–Sea. He enjoyed tennis, gardening, and boating.

Mr. Hawkings was predeceased on December 13, 2010, by his wife, Susan. Survivors include his son, David Hawkings; his daughter, Parish H. Ryan; their spouses; and three grandchildren.
In Montana, Mr. Alexander joined the faculty of Montana State University’s College of Business, where he taught business law and management. He particularly enjoyed teaching in the Honors Program, where he could engage young minds in critical thinking and exploration of his favorite philosophers, Michel Foucault and Friedrich Nietzsche.

In an effort to preserve the land he had grown to love, Mr. Alexander served on the Gallatin County Planning Board, the Gallatin County Open Space Task Force, and the Gallatin County Open Lands Board and was instrumental in the creation of the Middle Cottonwood Zoning District and in passing the county’s first open lands bond. After his official retirement, Mr. Alexander chose to continue his community service by representing the Northern Cheyenne Tribe in a successful effort to gain authorization and funding for a public high school in Lame Deer, Mont.

Mr. Alexander is survived by his wife, Nina; his children, Benjamin, Jocelyn, and Christopher and their spouses; two grandchildren; his sisters, Helen Prevost and Susan Lodge; and many nieces and nephews.

1953 Douglas Robinson, Sr.

an outdoorsman, who loved music, sports, and racecars, died in Tucson, Ariz., on September 15, 2016. He was 82.

Mr. Robinson was born on September 12, 1934, in New York City to Louise Miller and Douglas Robinson of the Form of 1923. He was the grandson of New York Governor Nathan L. Miller and the great-nephew of President Theodore Roosevelt, President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, and First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt. He also was the grandson of TD Robinson of the Form of 1900. Mr. Robinson prepared for SPS at Green Fields School in Tucson, where his father worked in the aviation industry. He arrived in Millville as a First Former in the fall of 1947. At SPS, Mr. Robinson excelled in athletics, especially baseball and hockey, which he played at the varsity level. He also sang in the Choir and Glee Club and played in the Jazz Band.

After Graduation, Mr. Robinson attended Middlebury College, where he was a member of Theta Chi fraternity. He ultimately graduated from New York University. He served in the U.S. Army and was stationed in Germany during his three years of service. Upon his return, Mr. Robinson spent his career as a trust officer and banker, first with U.S. Trust Company in New York and, later, at First Interstate Bank and Wells Fargo in Tucson.

Mr. Robinson was an avid sportsman, nature enthusiast, and accomplished fisherman, who found nirvana in many streams across the United States. He also enjoyed driving FIA Formula 4 racecars, skiing, playing hockey and men’s doubles tennis, and bird watching. In retirement, he took up the study of classical music and ballroom dancing. He was known as a natural leader and a man who lived his life to the fullest.

Mr. Robinson is survived by his wife of six years, Barbara Barkley Robinson; two children, Laura Robinson Young and Douglas Robinson, Jr.; his sisters, Nora Robinson Stark and Lynne Robinson Brookfield; his half-brother, Daniel Stewart Robinson; two grandsons; two nephews; and a niece. He was predeceased by his brother, Theodore Douglas Robinson ’56.

1954 Peter Khayatt Rosengarten

a community servant who spent nearly three decades working for the Pennsylvania Economy League, died of cancer at his Weston, Vt., home on December 1, 2016. He was 81 years old and surrounded by his family.

Born on November 17, 1935, Mr. Rosengarten was raised on Maple Dell Farm in Bryn Mawr, Pa., the son of Eva Khayatt Rosengarten and Albert Rosengarten of the Form of 1922. The elder Mr. Rosengarten wrote to St. Paul’s in 1939, when Peter was not yet four years old, asking the School to reserve a place for his son. Mr. Rosengarten eventually came to St. Paul’s from The Haverford School as a First Former in the fall of 1948, but spent part of his fifth grade year at the Cairo School for American Children in Egypt. At SPS, he was a member of the Library Association, the Extracurricular Activities Committee, and the Scientific Association. He contributed to Horae Scholasticae and was affiliated with Shattuck and Delphian. Mr. Rosengarten earned a Dickey Prize in Science as a Fourth Former.

He continued his studies at Princeton University, where he was a member of Cottage Club and a coxswain on the freshman crew. He graduated in 1958 with a degree in geology. Soon after his college graduation, Mr. Rosengarten married Tia Muckle of Haverford, Pa., and together they raised three children. He went on to earn a master’s in government administration in 1970 from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania.

Possessing a strong commitment to community service, Mr. Rosengarten joined the Pennsylvania Economy League (PEL). His tenure with the organization lasted nearly 30 years, and he ultimately served as coordinator of county affairs. In addition, Mr. Rosengarten coached junior ice hockey, actively supported Native American rights, and was a vestry member at the Church of the Good Shepherd in Rosemont, Pa. He remained a loyal alumnus of St. Paul’s School and was a longtime member of the John Hargate Society.

Upon Mr. Rosengarten’s retirement, he and Tia moved to Weston, Vt., where they raised alpacas and cashmere-producing goats at Mountain Pond Farm for the next 20 years. In Weston, Mr. Rosengarten continued his local government service, working as a lister for 15 years (12 as board chair) and later as a justice of the peace. He served on the board of the Weston Playhouse, an organization of which he was a longtime supporter, and was also a devoted member of the Weston Historical Society. Mr. Rosengarten led the rejuvenation of the Old Mill Museum in Weston, including its comprehensive collection of tools used in the Vermont town during the 19th and early 20th centuries.

He leaves his wife, Tia; three children, Christine, Peter, Jr., and Mitchell; and four grandchildren.
Norrie Wetmore Sellar

longtime professor of English, died of heart failure on June 20, 2016, at his home in Madrid, with his wife by his side. He was 81.

Born in Philadelphia, Pa., on April 5, 1935, he was the son of Rita and Norrie S. Sellar. He prepared for SPS at Aiken Preparatory School in Aiken, S.C. Mr. Sellar joined the SPS community as a Second Former in the fall of 1949. Known as a “friendly, level-headed boy,” Mr. Sellar was especially athletic, participating at the varsity level in football, hockey, and track, while playing squash and tennis for Old Hundred. He also enjoyed singing with the Glee Club.

Mr. Sellar graduated from Yale in 1958, with a B.A. in French. Not long after his graduation, Mr. Sellar took a position as professor of English at Universidad Pontificia Comillas, a Jesuit-run university in Madrid, where he spent nearly 30 years teaching until his retirement in 1999.

In 1960, Mr. Sellar married Carmen Barolicitin, with whom he raised three children: Monika, Silvia, and Norrie Alexander.

Active in the community, Mr. Sellar was a devoted member of St. George’s British Embassy Church in Madrid. After his retirement, he spent time volunteering for events at the Yale Club of Madrid. He thoroughly enjoyed his golf game, reading, conversation, and a good glass of Scotch. He was known to his family and friends as fiercely loyal and committed.

Mr. Sellar is survived by his wife, Carmen; his daughters, Monika and Silvia; and his son, Norrie Alexander.

David Starring “Swing” Meyer

an author, marketing professional, and devoted husband, died on September 26, 2016, surrounded by his family in Columbia, S.C., after a short battle with cancer. He was 78 years old.

Known as “Swing” to his friends and family, Mr. Meyer was born in New York on April 12, 1938, to Carolyn M. and John E. Meyer. Before entering St. Paul’s in the fall of 1951, Mr. Meyer attended Buckley Country Day School in Roslyn, N.Y. At SPS, he sang in the Choir and Glee Club and competed for Isthmian and Shattuck. Mr. Meyer was a member of the Yearbook Committee and the Missionary Society. He also served as a Chapel warden and devoted many hours volunteering for a school project to support underprivileged children.

Mr. Meyer graduated from Yale in 1960 and went on to serve in the U.S. Army National Guard. He worked for many years as a marketing and public relations specialist, beginning his career with Ruder & Finn in New York City and later founding and serving as president of Meyer & Company.

Over the course of his life, Mr. Meyer wrote and produced many instructional books and videos. He is best known for The Winning Candidate, published by Doubleday, and The Method, a golfing book that opens with the statement, “The entire game of golf is played in the six inches between your ears.”

Survivors include his loving wife of 50 years, Caroline Finlay Meyer; two sons, Edward Meyer and Austin Meyer ’88; his daughter-in-law, Melanie Meyer; his granddaughter, Ava Meyer; his brother, John Edward Meyer ’53; and many nieces and nephews. Mr. Meyer was predeceased by his son, Kirkman Meyer. In addition to his son, Austin, several of Mr. Meyer’s relatives also attended St. Paul’s, including his great-uncle, Cord Meyer of the Form of 1914, and his father, John E. Meyer of the Form of 1934.

Andrew Jackson Donelson

an adventurous soul, who blazed his own trail in life, died peacefully, at 79, on October 27, 2016, in La Jolla, Calif., with the soothing ocean tide outside his window. In his final days, visiting clergy read prayers to Mr. Morrow from the SPS Book of Chapel Services, given to him and the rest of the Form of 1956 at Graduation.

Mr. Morrow was born on February 23, 1937, in Oklahoma City, Okla., the son of Elizabeth Martin Donelson and Lewis Bond Morrow. He was named after his great-grandfather, Major Andrew Jackson Donelson, the nephew of Rachel Donelson, President Andrew Jackson’s wife. He spent his childhood in Memphis, Tenn., where he attended the Pentecost–Garrison School (now Memphis University School), before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1951. Mr. Morrow followed three cousins, Samuel Richard Leatherman ’44, Robertson George Morrow ’44, and Robertson Morrow Leatherman ’49 to the School.

At St. Paul’s, Mr. Morrow served on the Student Council, was a member of the Library Association, the Propylean Literary Society, and the Athletic Association, and acted as a supervisor in Simpson House. He also played football, basketball, baseball, and tennis for Delphian and captained the SPS tennis team in 1955 and 1956. Mr. Morrow was awarded the 1956 Gordon Medal as the School’s best athlete. Beside him at the ceremony was his roommate, John Schley ’56, who would remain a lifelong friend.

As an SPS student, Mr. Morrow may have invented the skateboard. While living in Foster House, he loathed getting out of bed on cold New England mornings. To combat that lethargy, he fastened a roller skate to a board and could be heard most mornings loudly rolling on metal wheels toward breakfast at the Upper.
Mr. Morrow attended Princeton, where he majored in the classics and served as captain of an undefeated Princeton rugby team. After brief stints as a Latin and Greek teacher at Denver Country Day School and Marin Country Day School in Corte Madera, Calif., in 1964, Mr. Morrow and his new wife, Julia Whitman, purchased the abandoned Bonny Farm near Keene, N.H. However, the birth of their first child, Anise, showed the Morrows that their romantic notion of a “back-to-nature” lifestyle in a house with a rotten floor was simply not workable.

After another short adventure in the family furniture business in Columbia, Miss., and another child, Andrew ’86, the Morrows set out for Tampico, Mexico, to try their hand at cotton farming. Though living a true adventure, for three seasons their land — with help from the pesky boll weevil — failed to produce a harvestable crop. The experiment took a toll on the Morrows’ marriage, and the couple divorced.

While back in New England to sell the farm, Mr. Morrow attended his 10th Princeton reunion, where he met Marian “Marney” Weaver. She soon joined him in Tampico and the two went on a series of adventures south of the border, accompanied at times by SPS friend Lytle Nichol ’55.

Mr. Morrow had a good crop in his final year in Tampico and he and Marney moved to Orinda, Calif., had a child, William, and set out to find a ranch in the West that better fit their dreams. Together with Mr. Nichol, they bought the Fish Creek Ranch, just outside of Sun Valley, Idaho, where Mr. Morrow managed 500 cattle on 10,000 acres of sprawling land. The ranch was delightful in the summer, but in the winter the rustic house was cold and remote. The Morrows divorced when married life stopped treating them well. To warm up during the cold winter months, Mr. Morrow would travel to the Caribbean bonefish flats in Los Roques, the Bahamas, and Key West to fish with friends.

At a party hosted by Frank Hunnewell ’56, Mr. Morrow met Sana Sears, whom he later married. The couple spent most of their time at Fish Creek Ranch, where Mr. Morrow always had a dog by his side, was known for his barbecuing skills, and enjoyed bronze sculpting. Although Sana loved entertaining at the Idaho ranch, she pined for the Southwest. Mr. Morrow and Mr. Nichol sold the Fish Creek Ranch and bought another outside Kearny, Ariz. The Morrows tried to divide their time between the new ranch and Santa Fe, N.M., but eventually they divorced.

When he met Lisa van Stygeren, a Canadian artist living in Santa Fe, Mr. Morrow fell in love and the two married. Advancing years soon caught up with him, and Mr. Morrow moved to La Jolla, Calif., to be near his daughter, Anise, and her family.

Mr. Morrow was predeceased in 2010 by his brother, Lewis Bond Morrow, Jr., and in 2014 by his sister, Minor Meriwether LeBlond. He is survived by his children, Anise Morrow, Andrew Donelson Morrow ’86, and William Bond Morrow and their spouses; and seven grandchildren.

1956
Francis Samuel “Sandy” White III

Mr. White graduated from Cornell University in 1960 with a degree in engineering. In 1968, he earned an M.B.A. from the University of Chicago. Mr. White worked in engineering and marketing for General Foods, the American Can Company, and the Graham Company. His jobs required frequent international travel, and he enjoyed sharing details of his adventures with his wife and children.

Before developing Alzheimer’s, Mr. White maintained a regular correspondence with St. Paul’s, describing a post-retirement life filled with sailing trips on his boat, Epiphany, volunteer work, and spending time with his grandchildren. He served on the board of the Chesapeake Harbour community and mentored small business owners through a nonprofit group called SCORE.

Although Alzheimer’s made it difficult for Mr. White to participate in family life, his relatives were an important part of his daily care.

Mr. White’s survivors include his wife, The Reverend M. Joanna White; his sons, Josh and John White, and their wives, Joyce White and Cynthia Kropp; his daughter, Sarah Slenker, and her husband, Jeff; his sister and brother-in-law, Nancy-Jo and Jack Kessler; two nephews; and four grandchildren.

1958
William “Lee” Hanley, Jr.

Mr. White’s survivors include his wife, The Reverend M. Joanna White; his sons, Josh and John White, and their wives, Joyce White and Cynthia Kropp; his daughter, Sarah Slenker, and her husband, Jeff; his sister and brother-in-law, Nancy-Jo and Jack Kessler; two nephews; and four grandchildren.
IN MEMORIAM

Mr. Hanley was a member of the Missionary Society and the Glee Club, wrote for The Pelican, and was a dorm supervisor in Simpson. Mr. Hanley also was a star athlete, serving as captain of his squash, soccer, and track teams. To this day, he holds the SPS record in the 440 (49.8).

Following St. Paul’s, Mr. Hanley attended Yale, where he earned a B.A. in economics in 1964. Mr. Hanley’s grandfather founded The Hanley Brick Company in 1893, which became one of the most prominent brick production companies in the country. He joined the family business following his graduation from Yale.

Hanley Brick was used on such architecturally prestigious structures as New York’s three–building Worldwide Plaza, the Chrysler Building, and Mt. Sinai Hospital. To supply fuel for brick manufacturing, the family formed an oil and gas company, Hanley & Byrd, in Bradford, Pa., which later became known as Hanley Petroleum, Inc. Ultimately, Mr. Hanley became the chairman and CEO of Hanley Petroleum, which remains an independent oil and gas producer in Midland, Texas. In 2015, he was inducted into the Petroleum Hall of Fame of the Petroleum Museum in Midland.

Mr. Hanley served on the boards of many organizations over the course of his life. He was, at various points, chairman of the board of Greenwich Hospital; chairman of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting; founder and chairman of the Yankee Institute for Public Policy Studies; trustee of the Boys’ Club of New York and the Boys’ and Girls’ Club of Greenwich; chapter chairman of Metro New York YPO; trustee of the International Center for the Disabled; member of the National Petroleum Council; director of Eagle Publishing; director of the American Spectator Publishing; director of Concho Natural Resources; treasurer of the JM Foundation; and vice chairman of the Landmark Preservation Commission.

Mr. Hanley’s greatest philanthropic passion was The King’s College in New York City, where he served as chairman of the board at the time of his death. He also was a devoted alumnus of St. Paul’s, serving alternately as form agent, form director, regional representative, and as a member of the Parents Committee.

Throughout his life, Mr. Hanley was active in local and national politics. He was appointed executive director of the Connecticut Reagan-Bush Committee in 1980 and served as a member of President Reagan’s Campaign Finance Committee that same year. He also was a delegate to the 1980 Republican National Convention in Detroit, Mich.

Pat Caddell, American public opinion pollster and a close associate of Mr. Hanley’s, praised his friend for the humility and intellectual curiosity with which he approached the many causes he supported.

Mr. Hanley is survived by his wife, Allie; his five daughters, Caroll Goggin, Allison “Icy” Frantz ’83, Brooke Davison, Elizabeth “Nicole” Hanley ’96, and Merrill Curtis ’99; and 14 grandchildren. He was predeceased by a grandson, William “Sargeant” Frantz.

1960
Bradley Hill Wells

Upon his graduation, Mr. Wells attended Princeton, graduating in 1964. After brief service in the military, he entered the advertising business and quickly moved up the ladder at Young & Rubicam, BBDO, and Tracy Locke agencies. In 1977, he became the director of advertising for Avon Products. Later, as a consultant, he was instrumental in making MCI a major player in communications.

In 1983, Mr. Wells and friend Martin Cohn founded Cohn & Wells, an advertising and direct marketing firm based in San Francisco, which soon became the nation’s premier in its field. In 1994 Advertising Age named Cohn & Wells one of the top 50 advertising agencies in the world. With offices around the globe and a client list that included Microsoft, Bank of America, Wells Fargo, Citibank, Fleet Bank of Boston, Pacific Bell, Blue Shield of California, and Pacific Gas & Electric, Cohn & Wells was a true success. In 1987, the agency was acquired by the British firm WCRS, which was later controlled by Eurocom, merged with RSCG, and eventually was renamed Havas Advertising. After many years of traveling and managing the agencies in the U.S., Europe, and Australia, Mr. Wells retired in 1999.

Mr. Wells met his wife, Stacy Cowen, in San Francisco in 1988, when she was hired at Cohn & Wells. They married in 2003. The couple often could be found either on the golf course or at Del Mar racetrack. Golf took them to the U.K., Australia, Mexico, and many first-rate venues in the U.S., often with Joe Mechem ’60 and his wife, Sewell. Mr. Wells was fiercely competitive in all aspects of his life and never passed up an opportunity to wager, whether it be on a game of chance or a sporting event. He most loved to bet the ponies, watching from his box at Del Mar.

Mr. Wells was a true bon vivant. He enjoyed life to the fullest, filling his cup with laughter, great food, and really good wine. He believed in maintaining lifelong friendships; many of those friends paid their respects at his memorial service.

Brad Wells is survived by his wife, Stacy; his daughters, Amanda and Christine Wells; and one grandchild, Penelope Wells.
Mr. Wheelwright went on to Yale, graduating with the Class of 1970, before earning his M.F.A. from the Rhode Island School of Design in 1975.

On July 3, 1971, Mr. Wheelwright married Susan MacGregor in Washington, D.C. The two had met at a dinner party in 1967 and became inseparable. Together the couple raised two daughters, May ’89 (born in 1979) and Tess (born in 1982). The family lived for many years in the Boston neighborhood of Dorchester, Mass.

In the early 1970s, Mr. Wheelwright began developing his signature artistic style, at first working with any material he could get his hands on, before settling in and becoming known as a master carver of stones, trees, bones, and other natural materials. He was represented by galleries in Boston, New York, and Miami, and displayed his work throughout the United States. In addition to working out of a studio in Boston, Mr. Wheelwright maintained a foundry in Vermont for casting his works into bronze. He became known in particular for his giant bronze tree personages, which straddled the line between humans and nature. His works – ranging in size from monumental (installation of his massive tree figures in Katonah, N.Y., required the assistance of flatbeds and forklifts) to miniature – were installed in many locations.

Admired for his charisma and his wryly imaginative work, Mr. Wheelwright was perhaps best known for his piece, Sleeping Moon, in Dorchester’s Peabody Square, near the Ashmont T Station. And at the DeCordova Sculpture Park in Lincoln, Mass., he carved a boulder into a great inquisitive head, one ear cocked to the ground, which he called Listening Stone. In the mid-1990s, Mr. Wheelwright carved what is known at SPS as “the moon rock.” The popular sculpture adorns the path along the Lower School Pond. In a March 1995 letter of thanks for the artistic contribution to School grounds, then–Rector David Hicks congratulated Mr. Wheelwright on his work, writing, “It is quite fantastic and adds immeasurably to the mysteries and surprises in our woods.” Mr. Wheelwright was a regular visitor to SPS, most recently displaying his work at a 2014 show at the Art Gallery in Hargate. The exhibit included pieces he created while a student at SPS, along with his large, stone-faced sculptures, displayed around the exterior of Hargate and on the banks of Library Pond.

Upset by the collapse of New Hampshire’s Old Man of the Mountain, in 2003 Mr. Wheelwright carved and proposed a replacement for the Granite State’s fallen symbol. In more recent years, he aspired to carve a head into the monstrous Andes Mountains of Peru.

In addition to his own work, Mr. Wheelwright co-founded the Boston Sculptors Gallery and the Humphreys Street Studios, two important collaboratives for local artists. He was a relatively private man, fond of quoting Henry David Thoreau (a distant relative) and spending time at his summer art getaway in East Corinth, Vt., but he was blessed with a large circle of friends. His daughter, Tess, eulogized her father as an “artist and a family man.” He was enveloped in life by his large, close-knit family. Apart from his unwavering love for his wife, Susan, and their two daughters, Mr. Wheelwright reserved his deepest feelings for New England’s rocks and trees and, above all, for the moon, which had fascinated him since childhood.

Mr. Wheelwright was laid to rest in a simple pine casket crafted by his twin brother, George ’66. He leaves his wife of 45 years, Susan; his daughters, May ’89 and Tess; his mother, Mary; his brothers, Jeff ’65, George ’66, Peter ’67, and Nathaniel ’70; his sister, Molly ’73; two grandchildren; and many nieces, nephews, and friends.
José St. Elmo Wiltshire

1973

a teacher based in Tucson, Ariz., died unexpectedly in his home on September 15, 2016. He was 61 years old.

Mr. Wiltshire was born in Barbados on January 19, 1955, the son of José and Coral (Braithwaite) Wiltshire. He grew up in the Bedford-Stuyvesant neighborhood of Brooklyn, N.Y., with his older brother and a younger brother and sister. Education was important to the family, and Mr. Wiltshire’s parents worked hard to create opportunities for their children.

Mr. Wiltshire came to SPS from Stephen Decatur Junior High School through A Better Chance, a program that finds educational opportunities for young people of color. He entered St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1968. At SPS, he was a member of the Afro-American Club and played varsity basketball and baseball and JV football. He captained the basketball team as a Sixth Former. Mr. Wiltshire was active in Fiske Cup plays, served as chairman of the Community Council, wrote for The Pelican, and played the clarinet in the SPS Band. He was known for his intellectual curiosity and was a recognized leader, respected by his peers and teachers.

As a Sixth Former, Mr. Wiltshire served as president of the Student Council. He received the President’s Medal at Graduation.

After initially attending Princeton University, Mr. Wiltshire transferred to the University of Arizona, where he completed his undergraduate degree in 1980. He fell in love with the West and remained in Arizona for the remainder of his life.

Professionally, Mr. Wiltshire began his career as a tax examiner for the Treasury Department of Tucson. He eventually embarked on a career as an educator. For many years, Mr. Wiltshire taught social studies in the Tucson Unified School District.

Mr. Wiltshire remained connected to his many SPS friends, staying in touch and seeing them whenever he had an opportunity. Formmates remembered him as a deeply caring, friendly man with a warm soul. Said his friend, Jose Maldonado ‘73, “Many were touched by his kindness and sparkling smile.”

At the time of his death, Mr. Wiltshire had been experiencing a series of health problems, and was nurtured by his partner, Paula Sherfield. She survives him, as do many family members and friends.

William Alexander “Alex” Morrison

1987

who worked in the hotel industry and enjoyed the opportunity to live in many different cities throughout his career, died unexpectedly on October 11, 2016. He was 47 years old and a resident of Gainesville, Fla.

Born on April 23, 1969, in Boston, Mass., Alex Morrison was the son of Ann G. and William R. Morrison, Jr. He grew up in Belmont, just outside of Boston, and attended Belmont High School before transferring to St. Paul’s School as a Fifth Former in the fall of 1985. Described by his teachers as “one of the top few students in the School,” Mr. Morrison excelled in all areas of academia. He also wrote for The Pelican, was a DJ for WSPS–FM, and a member of La Junta, the Latin Club, and the John Winant Society. He competed as a varsity wrestler and rowed with the second varsity crew after picking up the sport in his initial spring at SPS.

During his years at Gettysburg College in Pennsylvania, Mr. Morrison spent a year studying in Scotland and six months studying in Spain. He graduated in 1992 with a B.A. in history.

Mr. Morrison loved a good laugh and was known for his dry sense of humor. His brother, James, recalled in his eulogy a time when a telemarketer called and Mr. Morrison told her, “Sorry, my left arm just fell off and I need to reattach it. Can I call you back when the surgeon’s done in about six hours?”

For most of his adult life, Mr. Morrison worked in the hotel industry, including positions with Crowne Plaza/InterContinental Hotels Group, Hilton Hotels & Resorts, and Turtle Bay Resort in Kahuku, Hawaii. His specialty in the industry was revenue management. One of the many perks of his job was the opportunity to live in various cities across the country. Among Mr. Morrison’s many homes were Turtle Bay in Hawaii, Nashville, Atlanta, Boston, Homosassa, Fla., and, most recently, Gainesville. He especially enjoyed the hospitality and mild year-round weather of the southern states.

Alex Morrison is survived by his mother, Ann G. Morrison; his sister, Sarah W. Fallon; his brother, James R. Morrison; two nieces; and two nephews. He was predeceased by his father, William R. Morrison, Jr.
Recently retired Rear Admiral Alex Krongard ’81 sat down with Alumni Horae editor Jana Brown to discuss his long career in the military and the many issues America is facing today.

JANA F. BROWN | Alex Krongard ’81 began his career as a Navy SEAL, with a variety of assignments, including executive officer of SEAL Team 2, working in the Operations Directorate at the Joint Special Operations Command, and as commanding officer of SEAL Team 7. He has deployed to Iraq and Afghanistan and commanded Naval Special Warfare Group 1 in California, where he was responsible for preparing the West Coast SEAL Teams for their operational deployments overseas. He deployed to Kabul in 2010 as the deputy commander for the Combined Forces, Special Operations Component Command-Afghanistan and most recently was the deputy director for operations, U.S. Africa Command, in Stuttgart, Germany. He also has served on the National Security Council staff as a counterterrorism director.

One of the very first books I ever read was a children’s history of the Marine Corps. I was always interested in the military. When I was at Princeton, I did a program for two summers with the Marines and I absolutely loved it. I thought I would join for four years and then do something else.

Being a SEAL is really about being committed to the program and wanting to make it through. If you took that attitude and had a bit of luck, you were probably going to make it.

September 11 came almost exactly halfway through my career and it changed everything. The SEAL Teams themselves changed in many ways. I was lucky enough to be the first commanding officer of SEAL Team 7 in Coronado, Calif. I also ended up spending roughly five years overseas in a variety of assignments.

My world after 9/11 was more about all the unknowns. Post–9/11, the ability to rely on intuition and realize the gravity of the situation became more crucial. There were a number of times when very serious decisions had to be made with very little information available.

When you get to Iraq, you begin to understand the vastness of the problems that country faces, and how strongly people believe in what they are fighting for. The people in the region still have these very strong tribal ties. Their world is much more about relationships and obligations due to those relationships than anything we are used to in the United States.

Every officer is sworn to uphold the U.S. Constitution, and those serving in the military are very serious about that oath. I can be as cynical as they come and I had no problem with that oath. The military is one of the instruments of national power and an expression of our national character – it will do what the government and American people ask of it.

The jury is still out on how the recent election will impact the military. One of my favorite days ever in the military was the day after President Obama was inaugurated in 2009. I came to work and the general said, ‘President Obama wants...’. He said it with the same tone of voice he said ‘President Bush’ the day before. The mission of the military is to defend the Constitution of the United States and obey the orders of the president, regardless of who is president.

The only difference to national security is that every president has different ways of doing business. It is a relationship like any other that must be formed. People will figure out how President Trump wants things and go forward that way.

The biggest new thing [with regard to terror threats] is the advances in technology and social media that now allow like-minded people to link up, become radicalized and have access to all sorts of potentially dangerous capabilities. The positives people see in the new economy often have a dark side that is in many ways manifested in terrorism. Technology has often enabled terrorists and radicalized some who never would have become involved otherwise. We cannot and should not stop the advance of technology, but we must be mindful of some of the other ways it can be used.
Sisters (l. to r.) Tiffany ’20 and Brianna ’18 Hill, Finley Frechette ’17, Brett Stoddard ’19, Gillis Frechette ’18, and Isabel Stoddard ’17
HOCKEY SISTERS

Three sets of siblings add to family feel of girls varsity hockey team

JANA F. BROWN | The Stoddard sisters, Isabel ’17 and Brett ’19, grew up less than three miles away from the grounds of St. Paul’s School. Their father, Gregg, remembers the girls as toddlers, staring with awe out their bedroom window as neighborhood kids skated for hours on the Stoddards’ backyard rink.

“It wasn’t long before they told me, ‘I want to do that,”’ Gregg Stoddard recalls.

Years later, Isabel and Brett have brought to St. Paul’s their hockey skills, sharpened for years in their backyard (mom Jill estimates 1,200 hours for each and counting) and in the Concord Youth Hockey Program, often with their dad serving as coach. It’s an unusual dynamic, having sisters share the ice. For SPS girls hockey coach Heather Farrell, the experience is threefold – the Stoddards are one of three sets of sisters who wore the Big Red hockey uniform this season, joining Finley ’17 and Gillis ’18 Frechette and Brianna ’18 and Tiffany ’20 Hill.

Farrell, who has guided the SPS girls varsity hockey program for six seasons, considers the attraction of girls hockey for six

“Looking back as a family, we have many memories of 5 a.m. skill sessions,” echoes Tim Frechette, father of Finley and Gillis. “When [my wife] Mara and I ask ourselves what else we should be doing with all of this dedicated time, the answer is always, ‘Nothing.’ What is better than watching your children doing what they love? And, at St. Paul’s, for the three years the girls have played together in their three sports, it has truly been a highlight reel for us.”
Another on the score sheet. Brianna, says their father, is more of the playmaker, while Tiffany is often the finisher. Each Hill acts like a proud parent when speaking about her sister. Tiffany was delighted for Brianna when she watched her sibling represent Nova Scotia in the 2015 Canada Games, where Brianna led her team in scoring.

“When I was just starting hockey,” Tiffany shares, “I would always look up to my sister and want to be like her.” Like the Frechettes, the Hill sisters often skate on the same line at SPS. They say it gives them an advantage, a sort of sixth sense, because of all the times they have simulated game situations in their backyard.

“Although we are different players, we know how to work together and can be creative on the ice,” says Brianna Hill. “We understand how the other plays, so we always know where the other is on the ice, which gives us an edge.”

Sibling harmony should not be underestimated. In the National Hockey League, twins Henrik and Daniel Sedin have played on the same line for the Vancouver Canucks for the entirety of their 16-year careers. The brothers have posted nearly identical lifetime statistics. A former Canuck linemate, Zac Dalpe, spoke to Canada’s Sportsnet about the Sedins’ on-ice chemistry.

“I think they don’t really need to talk,” Dalpe told reporter Naoko Asano. “They’ve just played together so long that they kinda know, like muscle memory, where the other is gonna be.”

Ditto for the Lamoureux twins, Jocelyne and Monique, two-time U.S. women’s Olympic hockey silver medalists. “We know what each other is doing and it’s easy to play with each other,” Jocelyne told the Ottawa Sun in 2013.

Though the SPS sibling duets were raised in distinct hometowns — the Frechettes bounced from Massachusetts to California and back — they all managed to find their way to Gordon Rink through perseverance (and a little talent too). Both the Frechettes and Stoddards played on boys’ teams until late in their junior high careers, which

The Hills, whose father and frequent coach, Jason, taught them to skate on a pond near their home in Nova Scotia, have at times been on the same team, but because of birth–year–based restrictions in youth hockey, those times were considered a luxury when they played with the Dartmouth, N.S., Whalers and the Cole Harbour Wings. The Hills also enjoyed extended ice time on their own homemade rink.

“There is nothing I would rather do than watch them play,” says Jason Hill. “And it’s even better to watch them together.”

Jill Stoddard, who works in the SPS Athletic Department, remembers another weekend when Gregg was in Maine coaching daughter Brett’s team, she was in Massachusetts with Isabel, and her mother was watching their son, Mike, play in a tournament in Vermont. The Stoddards had to think back to Concord Youth Hockey house mites, when their daughters were ages four and five, to place them on the same roster.

“We decided to have them both play in the house league so they could have one year together — and that was it, until Brett got to St. Paul’s,” Jill Stoddard muses. “Having the girls together at SPS is a dream come true. It allows us to just be present. Gregg and I spent so many years watching different games; our text messages were like box scores.”

Brianna Hill has been a member of Nova Scotia’s High Performance under–18 girls team, while Tiffany has played for the under–15 squad. Both girls attended King’s–Edgehill School before arriving at St. Paul’s, skating on the same team for three seasons. Fittingly, KES, located in Windsor, N.S., is known as the birthplace of North American hockey, a complement to St. Paul’s School’s history as the “cradle of American hockey.”

Tiffany says she and Brianna come from a goal–oriented family and always push one another to excel, whether that means healthy competition for who gets the most points each season or playing extra hard to get one another on the score sheet. Brianna, says their father, is more of the playmaker, while Tiffany is often the finisher. Each Hill acts like a proud parent when speaking about her sister. Tiffany was delighted for Brianna when she watched her sibling represent Nova Scotia in the 2015 Canada Games, where Brianna led her team in scoring.

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The Big Red volleyball team won six of its final seven games, leading up to a NEPSAC quarterfinal against Nobles on November 16. SPS fell in the match, but ended the season with an impressive record of 16-4. Serena Bingham '17, Emiliana Geronimo '17, Ali Kimball '19, Catherine Reynolds '19, and Mina Oates '20 were invited to the New England Prep School all-star game. Reynolds had 48 aces and 54 digs, Geronimo posted 122 blocks, and Kimball recorded 163 kills.

Meanwhile, the SPS field hockey team went to the New England Tournament for the first time since 2002, falling 3-2 to Andover in the quarterfinals, but ending the season at 13-3-1. Midfielder Josie Varney '19 earned All-American honors. Leading scorer Gillis Frechette '18 (16g, 8a) was named offensive MVP. SPS out-scored its opponents 49-12, as goalie Peri Donaldson '17 sported a goals-against average of less than one goal per game.

At the NEPSAT A D-I Cross Country Championships, the SPS girls (9-5) placed fourth, with Lauren Henderson '19 (19:45, 9th), Elizabeth Wells '17 (19:57, 12th), and Rowan Macy '18 (20:29, 19th) placing in the top 20 to earn All-New England honors. Boys cross country finished the season at 13-4 overall. Chapin Bassi '17 (17:14, 28th) was the top SPS boys finisher at New Englands.

Girls soccer players Maddie Gibbons '18 and Shea Jenkins '18 were named to the New England Prep School junior all-star game. Big wins against Roxbury Latin, St. Mark’s, and Rivers highlighted a 5-3 campaign for the Big Red football team. Tight end Pat Prendergast ’17 and linebacker Nolan Bedard '17 were named the team’s offensive and defensive MVPs, respectively. Both players were named All-New England. Bedard recorded 64 solo tackles and two interceptions, while rushing for 871 yards and 10 touchdowns on the offensive side. Prendergast led all SPS receivers with 27 catches and five TDs. As a team, SPS recorded three shutouts and gave up just 13.3 points per game.
In Awe of Student Willingness to Get Involved

live in Kehaya, where we celebrate being strong, independent women. Kehaya girls want to rule the world. Even the fish in Kehaya are strong – we lost Athena the goddess last year and found the remains of Taylor Swift this fall, but Serena Williams is one powerful fish. When I look at the girls who live in Kehaya, I see the future leaders of the world.

I have taught on the third floor of the Schoolhouse for a long time. It’s also where portraits of the presidents of the United States hang. Eight years ago, I remember how hopeful I felt when Barack Obama’s portrait was added, because that wall of white male portraits finally looked a little more American to me. For the past year, I have thought about how that wall could change again. I really wanted to look out at the faces of the young women of SPS with the knowledge that the wall of men was finally going to share space with the portrait of a woman. During her two presidential campaigns, Hillary Clinton occasionally talked about cracking the glass ceiling. I honestly believed that, on November 8, the ceiling would come shattering down, and we would know a woman could become president of the United States.

I have voted in many elections, but 2016 felt more personal. After the election, I tried to figure out why I had been feeling sad, and even sleepless, but not completely full of despair, and the answer is this: The students of St. Paul’s. When I was in high school, I looked out at the world, took stock, and went back to studying and riding my horse. However, what I have seen from students during these past two years, in work on the primaries and the general election, is a willingness to get involved.

I wish each faculty member could teach Practical Politics at least once. Taking students phone banking and canvassing means pulling them out of their comfort zones, but they respond. I remember dropping three hesitant students off in the middle of rural Penacook so they could knock on doors. One numbers-minded boy taught me the beauty of demographics and statistics. I wish you all could have listened to a Sixth Form boy talking on the phone with an elderly voter as he tried to empathize with her complaints about her failing health. A shy Sixth Former was obviously out of his comfort zone when phone banking, but he still did it. One enthusiastic Fifth Form girl adored going to the various candidate offices, always emerging with a T-shirt, hat, or sticker.

I am most in awe of the students who volunteer their free time to participate in the political process. On the Sunday before the election, more than 30 students volunteered to canvas Concord. Every Friday evening, from September until November, the Young Democrats organized a phone bank. I remember one particular Friday night when most in the School were cheering at the night field hockey game. I went to the phone bank and there they were, making calls, committed to making a difference in the world.

On January 20, power was transferred by the shake of a hand. I will eventually get used to the fact that one more male face will be added to that long line of presidents on the third floor of the Schoolhouse. But before we hang his portrait, I would like us to use that space for inspiration. I bought some sticky notes and pens and placed them underneath the spot where the next presidential portrait will hang. I encourage our community to visit the third floor and write a note of hope for the future of the country or the world. Maybe our words of encouragement will trickle into the fabric of the new presidency.

Chris Carter P ‘17
Richard F. Davis Chair in Humanities
If you were to visit St. Paul's School today, you would see that things have changed but still, surprisingly, remain the same. St. Paul's School continues to prepare students for life and leadership and the educational distinctions alumni have known for 160 years. With your help, the Alumni Fund provides vital resources that sustain our mission and provide a uniquely rich residential learning environment, small class sizes, and faculty who inspire.

When you make a gift to the Annual Fund . . . you open doors for students and faculty, with access to the resources and exceptional community that you remember and love:

**First-rate Faculty**
Your commitment provides professional development for cutting-edge learning that SPS teachers need to engage and educate today's students at the highest levels of achievement.

**Access and Affordability**
Admitting the best and brightest is the hallmark of SPS. Your gift removes the barrier of cost, helping those in need make the most of their SPS education.

**Athletic Teams**
The School’s commitment to athletics as part of a well-rounded education is legendary. Your gift helps underwrite the expenses involved in varsity, junior varsity, and club sports that are integral to an SPS education.

**Student Life**
Living in community is the very essence of St. Paul’s School. Your contribution each year helps to keep residential life programming and service learning among the School’s most memorable experiences.

**Operating Expenses**
Your support fills our classrooms with the equipment students and teachers need to make the most of their academic experiences.

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5:1 student-to-faculty ratio

40% of our students receive aid

28 varsity, 7 club, 25 junior varsity, 60+ clubs

16% provided by annual fund
Chocolatier Alexandra Whisnant ’01 creates eating experiences at her Somerville, Mass., chocolate kitchen. PHOTO | KAREN BOBOTAS