Old friends John Greene '47, Stu Cramer '47, and Charlie Dodge '47 reconnect. PHOTO | KAREN BOBOTAS
FROM THE RECTOR
A Delicate Balance

SPS TODAY
Halcyon crew prevails

DAY OF SERVICE
The Form of 2017, faculty, and alumni worked together on the first Sixth Form Day of Service with SPS Sparks

PERSPECTIVES: ENDING THE SILENCE
Community members share thoughts and reflections on the report “Independent Investigation of Sexual Misconduct at St. Paul’s School”

SPS TODAY
Halcyon prevails

A CALL FOR NOMINATIONS
The Alumni Association Award | Nominate alumni who are having a major impact on the world. Please include the name of the nominee and information about the contributions he or she has made in service to the greater good. Nominations should be sent by August 31, 2017.

Alumni Association Fund Chair | The Alumni Association is seeking nominations by January 8, 2018, for the role of fund chair. This individual is elected at April’s Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association for a three-year term, to begin in July 2018. The fund chair is a member of the Alumni Association Executive Committee and sits on the School’s Board of Trustees.

For more information, or to make a nomination, please contact Alisa Barnard ’94, executive director of the Alumni Association, at abarnard@sps.edu.
Frank Montross ’47 was one of the leaders of this year’s Alumni Parade, waving from the front of the procession, as generations of fellow graduates followed, including those set for commencement the following day. We received word a week later that, on June 10, 2017, Frank died, surrounded by his loving family. He was 88 years old. What a gift that he was able to reconnect with old friends – and they with him – in his final days.

The spirit displayed by Frank Montross in returning to St. Paul’s for his 70th was evident in abundance over Anniversary Weekend. The celebration of reunions and the Graduation of the Form of 2017 was joyous, causing me to look happily on the diverse community to which we all belong.

Anniversary also coincided closely with the release of the Casner & Edwards report, detailing four decades of sexual abuse and misconduct by faculty at St. Paul’s School. The report provided both a sobering contrast to the joy of Anniversary and a hopeful reminder of the important work being done at the School – not only in continuously reviewing our policies to make sure we are providing the safest, healthiest environment possible for our students, but also so that their complete St. Paul’s experiences are positive reflections of our extended community.

Together with Board President Archie Cox, Jr. ’58 and Dean of School Life Theresa Ferns ’84, I led two open-air community conversations over Anniversary Weekend to give alumni an opportunity to ask questions and for Archie, Theresa, and me to address their concerns regarding the Casner & Edwards report. Dozens of alumni attended each session, with many expressing support for the transparency of the School in undertaking such a thorough review of many years of allegations. Being surrounded by so many alumni in talking openly about what has not been an easy topic to address, buoyed my faith in the School’s mission – and its history – more than ever.

Knowing that there are still so many questions to be answered as we navigate these post-report waters, we have decided to dedicate this “hybrid” issue of Alumni Horae to further responses to the reports of sexual abuse. It is a delicate balance, we realize, to combine words and images from Anniversary Weekend with such a sensitive subject, but have endeavored to do so in the interest of responding as thoroughly as we can to your enduring questions.

In this issue, you will find thoughtful essays by Whit Ford ’75, a founding member of the SPS Building Healthy Relationships Committee; Elizabeth Ashamu Deng ’02, a human rights attorney; John Tait ’72, who is also a current SPS parent; and Valerie Minton Webster ’76, a victim of assault during her time at the School, who has courageously shared her story with the hope of making a positive impact on future generations of SPS students.

At the center of these shorter contemplations is a longer piece, written by Owen Andrews ’75. Owen was among the group of formmates from the Form of 1975 who, at their 25th reunion in 2000, discovered that several of their number had experienced abuse at the School. In his eloquent way, Owen writes about his guilt at having experienced the joys of St. Paul’s, unaware of the suffering of some of his classmates and friends. He reflects deeply on the St. Paul’s he knew, contrasted with the one he heard about in 2000, has continued to learn about in the years since that time, and understands now that he may have known more than he realized 40 years ago.

It is my hope that these personal reflections may resonate with many of you, and that they will help us all understand the depth of feeling surrounding the report. The essays also serve as a good jumping off point for the future, one in which we will continue to put students first in achieving the School’s mission; and one in which our alumni feel proud to return – one year or seven decades after their graduations.
Welcome | Four New Trustees Join the School’s Board

The St. Paul’s School Board of Trustees has welcomed four new members to its ranks for the 2017-18 school year. The new trustees join the board’s 22 current members, ensuring that it is comprised of individuals who possess the critical skills, experience, and commitment required to meet its strategic and fiduciary responsibilities, while reflecting the broad demographic diversity of the School community.

Jonathan W. “John” Meeks ’91
B.S., Yale University

As co-head of TA Associates’ North America Technology Group, Meeks focuses on investments in Internet and software companies. A member of TA’s Core Investment and Portfolio Committees since 2012, he also has been a managing director since 2006. Meeks has more than 20 years of experience in the private equity industry, including helping the expansion of TA’s European office. He previously worked as a financial analyst in the Information Services Group of Robertson Stephens and is a member of the Young Presidents’ Organization and the Yale Development Council. In 2014, he established the Meeks Teaching Fellow Fund at SPS.

Elizabeth Overton “Liz” Robbins ’79, P’17
B.A., Wesleyan University
Certificate of Special Studies in Administration and Management, Harvard Extension School

In April, Robbins was elected president of the SPS Alumni Association. She has served the School as form agent (1989–94 and 2004–14), main agent (1994–99), form director (1999–2004 and 2014–present), and on the Executive Committee (2000–04 and 2014–present), including a term as treasurer and alumni fund chair (2002–04). Her early career was in employee benefits consulting and corporate administration, including positions with Alexander & Alexander Consulting Group, New York Hospital, Goldman Sachs, Sun Life of Canada, and Abt Associates. She currently serves on the Parent’s Council at Northfield Mt. Hermon School, was a member of the Parent Fundraising Committee at Fay School (2012–14), and was a parent volunteer at Fessenden School (2011–14). Other volunteer service includes a term as chair of the Wellesley Mothers’ Forum and service to Wellesley Youth Soccer and the Wellesley Service League.
Nancy Dorn Walker ’94  
B.A., University of Chicago

Walker is a principal and investment professional at Select Equity Group, which she joined in 2002. She previously worked in investment banking and asset management at Goldman Sachs. Board service includes the Brown Foundation (Houston) and Second Stage Theatre (New York) and past service on the boards of The New School University and Parsons School of Design (vice chair). She served as a non-trustee member of the SPS Investment Committee for FY17.

The Right Reverend Robert C. Wright  
B.A., Howard University  
M.Div., Virginia Theological Seminary

A U.S. Navy veteran, Bishop Wright is the 10th bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Atlanta, which embraces 114 worshiping communities. At the time of his 2012 election, he had served 10 years as rector of St. Paul’s Episcopal Church in Atlanta. Prior to that, he was a school chaplain and The Canon Pastor of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York. Bishop Wright has addressed the Georgia legislature about gun control, spoken up for Medicaid expansion, and has been a vocal and active opponent of the death penalty in Georgia and nationally. Bishop Wright is a regular lecturer at The Candler School of Theology. In 2015, he was named among the 100 Most Influential Georgians by Georgia Trend magazine.

Champions | Girls 8+ Crew Wins at 2017 Reading Regatta

Members of the SPS girls 8+, which beat the University of Bristol to win the Intermediate 2 championship at the Reading Regatta on June 30 in the U.K., front, 4+ crew (l. to r.): Avery Van Ingen ’18, Michela Savignano ’18, Cole Sias ’18, Annie Lee ’19, Olivia Case ’17; back, 8+ crew: Coach Deb Vo, Isabelle Gorrivan ’18, Addie Dahl ’17, Christiana Congdon ’18, Elizabeth Wells ’17, Maddie Mahre ’17, Emiliana Geronimo ’17, Emily Mitchell ’18, Violet Barletta ’20, Elo Catlin ’19, and Coach Michael Spencer.

PHOTO | COURTESY KATHRYN WELLS
On artificial turf, on tennis courts, and on the wooded trails around the School, SPS graduates gathered on June 3 to participate in the annual Alumni Games over Anniversary Weekend.

**PARTICIPANTS:** Norty Knox ’72, Henry Laughlin ’72, Ned Mandel ’77, Townsend Baldwin ’92, Jamie Cheston ’92, Jerry Yang ’16 (DNP), and Jeff Evenson P’15,’17.

**PARTICIPANTS:** Alumni Cathy Lievens Gallagher ’77, Liz Schein Krengel ’77, Mark Eichorn ’82, P’14,’19, Jim Barker ’87, P’20, Roger Walcott ’92, Grant Gendron ’07, Peter Harrison ’07, and Kyle Garland ’12; students Alexandra Contomichalos ’17 and Ellora Sen ’17; faculty members Michael Cunetta and Grant Edwards; parents Michael Hughes P’17,’19, Helen Jagrell P’17, Curt Spurzem P’17,’19, Patty Spurzem P’17,’19, Penny Wahlstrom P’17, and Joakim Wahlstrom P’17; grandparent Bonnie Sawyer G’17; and friends/relatives Patti Bauer, Shannon Sawyer, and Evelyn Walcott.

**PARTICIPANTS:** Samantha Sparks Ekstrand ’92, Madison Crutchfield ’14, Hannah Hirschfeld ’14, Shayna Tomlinson ’14, McKenzie Case ’16, Jessica Cloutier ’16, and Lindsey Reynolds ’16.

**PARTICIPANTS:** Rufus Clark ’82, P’14,’18 (2), Clay Yonce ’82, P’15,’19 (16), John Gates ’84, P’14,’17 (13), Jim Barker ’87, P’20 (7), Eric Chehab ’87 (18), Tim Clark ’87 (24), Bill Kessler ’87, P’20 (5), Sandy Sanders ’92 (17), Doug Trafelet ’92 (25), TJ Crutchfield ’09 (23), Trent Holmes ’12 (27), and Connor Crutchfield ’13 (12).
The plaques adorning the walls of Crumpacker Boathouse tell the tale of the annual Shattuck and Halcyon race results during Anniversary Weekend. For several years, the rowers in blue blazers have dominated their peers in red.

“Everyone expects us to win, like in past years, and we haven’t,” said Halcyon rower Addie Dahl ’17 prior to launching on June 3. “But we’re trying to do it.”

Halcyon supporters had good reason to be optimistic – four of the NEIRA gold-medal–winning girls varsity crew had seats in the club’s first boat: Dahl, along with Madison Mahre ’17, Elizabeth Wells ’17, and Emiliana Geronimo ’17. All four will row in Division I collegiate programs next year.

For the first time since 2014, both the Halcyon girls and boys crew made good on those expectations. Blustery winds and rough water at the finish line slowed the pace on the one-mile course, adding nearly a minute to Turkey Pond record times (4:47.9 boys Shattuck in 1995 and 5:25 girls Shattuck in 2016), but still made for spirited competition. In the girls first boat race, Halcyon finished in 6:12.2 to beat Shattuck (6:25.2).

The Halcyon boys first eight (5:53.7) came up short against Shattuck (5:30.0). In the end, Halcyon dominated both the boys and girls second boat races to hoist the Major–ity Cup at the Flagpole Ceremony. Despite the Halcyon boys first boat loss, captain Gus Hirschfeld ’17 savored the day. “It’s always fun,” he said, “to compete against your friends.”

In a touch of kismet, Halcyon boat club member Thomas Charlton ’52 was among the spectators on the shores of Turkey Pond. Charlton went on from SPS to row at Yale, earning a gold medal with the U.S. men’s eight at the 1956 Olympics in Melbourne, Australia.

“At Yale, your success or failure depends on beating Harvard,” recalled Charlton. Though he and his crew beat Harvard each time they met in his four years of collegiate rowing, a Halcyon victory at Anniversary Weekend eluded him in his Sixth Form year.

Charlton was first introduced to the sport at St. Paul’s in 1949 and “became addicted to it.” His experience isn’t unlike those of oarsmen and women who have followed, including members of the Form of 2012 (Sophia Jannetty, William Denman, Lucia Petty, Maisie Kiser, and Kay Rusher), who reunited on the water during Anniversary.

“Pretty much all of us learned to row here,” said Denman who went on to compete for the University of Michigan. “It’s like coming back home. It doesn’t feel that different. It’s weird how you fall back in after five years away.”

Other alumni rowers included two 50th Anniversary eights from 1967 and crews from the Forms of 1987, 1992, 2007, and 2012, along with other boats composed of composite alumni crews.

Caroline Pryor ’17, a member of the Shattuck girls first boat, was happy to welcome the alumni back to share in the Anniversary tradition. “It’s just a really communal day,” said Pryor. “It’s also one of the races that most of the School will come out to see . . .”
As they made final edits to their first collaborative EP, *The Indigo Tapes*, Chance Emerson ’18 and Finn George ’17 dreamed of success. Hong Kong native Emerson and Californian George began working together last fall. With a background in singing and guitar, Emerson provided the vocals, while George, who writes electronic music, handled production.

“Both of us,” says George, “were drawn to the idea of doing something with more of a narrative.”

Just a day after its release, on April 1, *The Indigo Tapes* held the top spot on the singer/songwriter EP category of iTunes. On Spotify, it quickly gained more than 10,000 total streams, with plays from places as diverse as Sweden, Australia, Brazil, and Vietnam.

*The Indigo Tapes* is music with a soul. Emerson’s voice is warm and clean, filled with enough grit and imperfection to evoke real emotion. It weaves its way through sharp – yet subtle – guitar riffs and glides over the deep thrum of an acoustic bass, while airy percussion holds the rhythm. Despite the heavy folk and singer/songwriter influences, *The Indigo Tapes* has an awareness of tension and energy usually exclusive to electronic music. Its production is a testament to balance, with every element given space to breathe. The lyrics are poetic and overflowing with experience.

“All the songs,” Emerson explains, “are microcosms of my 17 years of life.”

SPS students fell in love with the EP and rallied behind it, sharing it with friends back home and submitting it to online forums dedicated to promoting the best new music. “It really did bounce across the world because of the community we have here,” says Emerson.

While centered on Emerson and his guitar, the EP involved additional members of the School community. It features Music Department Head Orlando Pandolfi on the marimba and Lia Eggleston ’17 on the cello. Addie Dahl ’17 provided the album’s cover art, Sheldon Zhao ’17 took a series of headshots for Emerson to use on Spotify, and the first verse of the EP’s opening song, “Wandering Mind” is Emerson’s homage to the Chapel of St. Peter and St. Paul.

Although Emerson began playing piano at six, it was only after his tenth birthday, when he got an electric guitar, that he discovered his true affinity for music. After experimenting with thrash metal and jazz, he discovered the work of Ben Howard and John Mayer, and decided to start writing his own songs. Emerson’s father, an accomplished singer, inspired him to sing as he played. George started playing drums as a child, before moving to guitar and, eventually, electronic production. At home in Los Angeles, he spends his time at a musical collective called the Young Producers Group.

To create *The Indigo Tapes*, Emerson and George spent months in the cozy studio above the Music Building, meticulously composing each of the EP’s five tracks. Using a dusty blackboard, Emerson spent hours jotting down lyrics.

“I would just fill it up with words and pick the ones that meant something,” he recalls. As a testament to their hard work, Emerson and George re-wrote “Wandering Mind” seven times – in seven different tempos and three different keys. Finally satisfied, they sent their work to CDBaby, an online distributor that released it on iTunes and Spotify on March 31.

Although George is heading off to study at the Clive Davis Institute of Recorded Music at New York University, he and Emerson plan to continue working together, with hopes to release several singles in the near future.
He was undistinguished as a scholar at both St. Paul’s and Princeton, but John G. Winant of the Form of 1908 became New Hampshire’s youngest governor, first administrator of the Social Security office, and Franklin Roosevelt’s World War II ambassador to Britain, where he remains a hero for his humility, courage, and compassion during the Nazi Blitz.

On June 30, hundreds gathered before the N.H. State Library in Concord for the dedication of a small plaza honoring Winant and the unveiling of a statue by sculptor Brett Grill, in which the governor extends his hand toward the bench beside him, recalling his hospitality to homeless men during the Great Depression.

In an effort led by N.H. Representative Steve Shurtleff, the memorial was funded entirely by private donations, the largest of which came from Matthew Barzun ’88, U.S. ambassador to Britain in the last three years of President Obama’s administration, and his wife Brooke Brown Barzun. Additional significant gifts came from others in the St. Paul’s community, including the School itself through Rector Michael Hirschfeld ’85 and the School’s Winant Society. Funds exceeding the cost of the memorial and its maintenance will establish a Winant Scholarship for the Advanced Studies Program.

Among the morning’s speakers were N.H. Governor Chris Sununu; Harriet Cross, British consul general to New England; and Hirschfeld, who said that Winant, rather than tributes and a statue, “would want us to understand his life as a call to action today, a call to serve others as engaged citizens.”
Dear Alumni,

The investigation undertaken by Scott Harshbarger and his Casner & Edwards team into the sexual abuse of St. Paul’s School students by faculty and staff at the School – and the ensuing report – has been difficult for our alumni community. However, it has reinforced the School’s ongoing commitment to reconciling with our past and helping both survivors and the wider alumni body move forward.

The report has sparked a wave of renewed interest among alumni in the School and its future. Notable has been the caliber and depth of that interest – discussion and reflection on the very identity of St. Paul’s, tied to our own identities. All of us who were students at St. Paul’s spent some of our most formative years in Millville. And whether or not we currently support the School and its initiatives, it remains a part of us, and we a part of it. We alumni are an integral and inseparable part of the St. Paul’s fabric, and we anchor the School in the world beyond its confines.

We are grateful to the many brave alumni who have shared – and continue to share – their stories, and to the formmates and friends who continue to offer support to survivors. We hope this collection of essays and reflections presents some insight into the impact and importance of the Harshbarger investigation and report within our community. While this is just a small sample of responses, we invite you to reach out to either of us to continue the conversation. The leadership of the Alumni Association is considering how to best continue the healing and reconciliation work that is just beginning, and we welcome your input.

With gratitude,

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ENDING THE SILENCE

Reflections on the history of past abuses and looking toward the future

OWEN ANDREWS ’75

The release of the “Independent Investigation of Sexual Misconduct at St. Paul’s School,” a report on the investigation by Scott Harshbarger, Edward Colbert, and Carmen Francella of Casner & Edwards, marks a new chapter in a lengthening tale. In 2000, a group of alumni from the Form of 1975 wrote to Bishop Craig Anderson, then Rector of St. Paul’s, about multiple incidents in which School faculty harassed, assaulted, or abused students.

These histories had come to light in conversations at the form’s 25th reunion. The letter set in motion a series of often difficult and frustrating interactions with the School’s leadership (recounted in the Casner & Edwards report), aimed in part at ending the silence on past abuses. Throughout these years, as I tried to understand the apparent focus of School leaders on managing what we told them in terms of reputational risk rather than human suffering, I wondered whether they understood the matter better than I did. I was not myself a victim of such experiences. I recall, with great pleasure, many moments of my life at the School. Why, then, did I continue to care that the history be addressed in full, without reserve, and in a way that respected the hurt my schoolmates suffered and the courage of their coming forward?
Another alumnus who has worked with the School on these issues has said, of late, “There were the abusers. There were the abused. And there were those who sat at the dinner table with both.” I am one of those – like most alumni – who sat at the table, and what I wish to convey is why what happened matters for everyone at that table. What I learned of my schoolmates’ suffering affected me strongly and shed new light on aspects of my own experience at school. In preparation for a conversation with the Casner & Edwards team, I reread our August 14, 2000, letter to Bishop Anderson (see p.13). Its cool and thoughtful tone surprised me; rereading it, I remembered the tears that streamed down my face, on an Amtrak train, as I drafted it, overcome with sorrow for what happened to my friends and their friends. That sorrow has three sources, each of which has implications I wish to underscore.
First, the abuses happened to people I knew. Boys I knew were harassed or assaulted or actually had sex with teachers. Girls I knew were harassed or assaulted or actually had sex with teachers. One of the boys who was assaulted was a close friend at the time. He told me nothing of it for 27 years, and yet what happened altered the course of his life. He had difficulty studying afterward, failed a course, and was not invited back the next year. For decades, he struggled with the circumstances of his departure from a school he loved and with what seemed to him to be the impossibility of speaking to anyone about it. One implication is that, if people I knew and cared about were hurt and silenced, then friends of many who read this also have been hurt—directly, by faculty, in violation of the most basic principle of conduct for teachers of children entrusted to their care.

Second, some of the abusers were teachers I knew. Señor Ordoñez was a friend of sorts—I was invited to join his George Bernard Shaw reading club and went on runs with him. He was my teacher, too, in history courses whose subject matter I enjoyed very much. I even played him, my hair silvered and slicked back, in the 1975 Sixth Form play, mimicking things I’d heard him say at a faculty meeting I attended as a student officer. Steven Ball was my English student officer. Robert Degouey was my teacher and expressed an interest in my student officer. Harold Bunting was my algebra teacher and invited me to his apartment after our friendly runs. Larry Katzenbach served as adviser to the Sixth Form officers of the Student Council, and we met with him for long and riotous discussions in his apartment on many Sunday evenings. I had no clue what a baleful and damaging role he played in the lives of women I knew, in those very same months, perhaps in that same room. If I knew all of these teachers, so did many of us. Their secret lives and secret purposes influenced many people’s experiences of the School, directly or indirectly, just as they influenced mine.

Third—and this is in some ways the most troubling thing of all—nothing I learned in the summer of 2000 surprised me. I already knew. I had believed since Third Form that a good number of teachers at St. Paul’s were hazardous people to be around. There was a reason why I avoided tea with Señor in his apartment after our friendly runs. There was a reason why I declined the offered seat on Mr. Ball’s sofa and stood, instead, near the door of his apartment while we discussed my poems, and why I did not return for a more in-depth examination of their scant merits and ample defects.

We hoped to help with the anguish of our friends and schoolmates. We hoped to encourage the School going forward, to do everything in its power to safeguard students from such trespasses. We hoped to ensure, for current and future SPS students, a school in which they can wholeheartedly trust in their teachers and learn not only about datives, iambic pentameter, amino acids, and logarithms, but about living a life that is, in some deep sense, good.

I knew, because in my Third Form year, a Fifth Former took the time to warn me, listing names—most of them now found in the Casner & Edwards report—of masters with a sexual interest in students. And if he knew, and knew enough to warn younger students, how many others knew? How did that knowledge affect their experience of St. Paul’s and their sense of safety and trust, which are so critical for successful learning and development? What did teachers know about these matters? If they knew about the inappropriate conduct of their peers, as some clearly did, why didn’t they press the School’s administration for a real response?

Perhaps a small story helps to illustrate the collateral effect of transgressive faculty conduct, for students not directly harmed, on the essential task of a residential high school. On a spring day in late April 1973, I headed out into the woods with the plan of smoking a bit of pot I happened to have. I was extremely nervous because I’d been found doing the same thing several weeks before, receiving only a warning from my groupmaster, who caught me. We had agreed I would refrain from such behavior in the future, and, until this April day, I’d done that.

On this walk, I encountered a respected older master, who offered to walk with me. He directed me to an unfamiliar path through woods east of the boathouses, and we walked together for a while, talking somewhat awkwardly. At a certain point, he stopped; he appeared to have something on his mind. The moment passed. He said he would head back to the School and allow me my private stroll. In one way, this showed courtesy and insight. In another, the encounter, for me, was shot through with sexual anxiety. I couldn’t trust him, because of the rumors I had heard about some of his colleagues. Suppose I could have trusted him—might he have been helpful in guiding me to better choices? He
was silenced as a teacher because he sensed the depth of my mistrust. I was silenced as a student at a critical moment, when I greatly needed a trustworthy adult, because I mistrusted his intentions.

And if this happened to me, then perhaps it happened to you – trust was lacking, a critical moment passed, and the right words were not said. That was the culture and atmosphere of the School in the 1970s as I experienced it. I set this kind of subtle but important harm to the fabric of the School alongside the direct harms my schoolmates suffered and the wretchedness of certain teachers’ transgressions, as part of what our group of alumni and alumnae have sought to address with the School for 17 years. We hoped to help with the anguish of our friends and schoolmates. We hoped to encourage the School going forward, to do everything in its power to safeguard students from such trespasses. We hoped to ensure, for current and future SPS students, a school in which they can wholeheartedly trust in their teachers and learn not only about datives, iambic pentameter, amino acids, and logarithms, but about living a life that is, in some deep sense, good. For why else send a beloved child away from home, if not in the hope that other adults can help that child grow in ways that a parent cannot?

With all of this in my mind, I still struggle to understand the conduct of the School’s leaders in 2000 and 2001 – their apparent redirection of our aims, as stated in our first letter, away from the pursuit of the truth and toward the protection of the reputation of St. Paul’s School. It is my hope that, with the publication of this new report, a level of understanding will be reached – understanding for the sorrow and hurt of our fellow alumnae and alumni; understanding for how these transgressions diminished, in those days, what the School could be for all of us; and understanding that nothing matters more to the life of St. Paul’s than the bond of trust between students and teachers.

**EDITOR’S NOTE:** The Rector has sent several e-mail communications on this topic to the SPS community. They are available at www.sps.edu/CommunityMessages. Also, a list of public media statements can be found at www.sps.edu/MediaStatements.
I was part of the second class of four-year-women at SPS (1972–76). I was also one of the students numbered in the May 20 Casner & Edwards report.

Growing up in the 1960s, one of my earliest memories was learning to say “how do you do,” while shaking an adult’s hand and curtsying. My fifth grade class studied Emily Post’s book of Etiquette weekly. I had grit, heading off to summer skating school in North Bay, Ontario, at 12, and climbing the Matterhorn at 18. But I also was raised to play by society’s rules – knowing implicitly that there was a double standard, that girls would be judged harshly where matters of propriety were concerned, and that how I spoke and conducted myself reflected upon my family.

If you’ll bear with me, a little further context: The 1970s was a different time from today; sexism was such an embedded part of the culture and the lack of understanding of appropriate boundaries so pervasive that most adults were unable to see teenage women as youth.

As an SPS student, I went to a meeting in the home office of my English teacher, to make up a class missed for an away JV field hockey game. With his wife and child in the next room, my respected teacher molested me as we were going over a poem. I was stunned. Speechless, I left and went straight to the vice rector and reported what happened in words that, to me, were painfully explicit. I may have just said my teacher was “inappropriate,” which packed a big wallop for me, or I might have been more graphic. I cannot recall these 43 years later. What I do recall was his asking me what I had done to make my teacher behave that way. With each person I told – a St. Paul’s alum at college, a classmate, my parents – I felt more ashamed.

I am confident that today this situation would have been handled differently. I am so sorry for what is past and for all those who have been hurt and shamed. The teenager in me is angrier at the lack of concern for a traumatized – perhaps inarticulate – 16-year-old than mad at the perpetrator. Had someone listened, how different the experiences of others might have been. At the same time, I’m glad St. Paul’s is dealing with its brokenness, taking an increased measure of responsibility, and has made this report available.

I am an ordained Episcopal priest and an interfaith hospital chaplain with four units of clinical pastoral education. I have learned with Joseph (Exodus 50:20) that what was intended for evil in one’s life, through God, can be used for good. I have comforted a man coming out of anesthesia, whose recollection of abuse suffered at the hands of a male relative had him shaking. I’ve soothed a 92-year-old woman afraid God will judge her because, at 13, a soldier raped her – and she was too terrified to fight back.

Facing our falling and failing, holding the pain and shame, opening ourselves to healing and new growth are messy – and real. We need to do it as individuals and learn to do it as institutions. In the words of Franciscan Richard Rohr, if we don’t transform our pain, we will transmit it.

I am committed through social advocacy and action to making things better for the girls and women of my time, and for those who will come after me. Thanks to the excellent education I received at St. Paul’s, today I continue to work on behalf of girls and women.
In the spring of 2000, our form gathered for its 25th reunion at SPS. During weekend conversations, several formmates revealed that either they, or someone they knew, had been sexually abused or harassed by a faculty member at SPS.

In the months that followed, formmates documented allegations of sexual abuse that spanned more than three decades. The next year, a delegation from our form presented some signed accounts of abuse to St. Paul’s, and informed the School that many additional allegations existed. The School’s partial response to our accounts is documented in the recent Casner & Edwards report. This much more thorough report, coupled with the School’s more specific offers of support for victims, is the sort of response we had hoped for 17 years ago.

Despite their frustrations at the time, a number of formmates—all parents, some victims—continued to work with the School to revise the student handbook, review policies, and raise money to establish an endowed fund. At our 30th reunion in 2005 we announced the Building Healthy Relationships Fund (BHRF) as a vehicle for raising awareness of and preventing future adult–student sexual abuse.

In 2009, after two years of negotiations with our form, St. Paul’s established the Building Healthy Relationships Committee (BHRC), responsible for BHRF expenditures and “planning, implementing and evaluating programs related to the establishment and maintenance of healthy relationships within the SPS community.” Our agreement specifies that three members of this committee must be “external” (not remunerated by the School) and may be nominated by our form, with all other members appointed by SPS.

Since 2012, when the BHRC first met, St. Paul’s has expanded its “boundary violation” training for faculty and students. The fact that policy violations have been reported by both faculty and students provides evidence that the training has been effective. Actions taken by the School to enforce the policies have been reported to the BHRC.

As social interaction increasingly takes place electronically, it becomes less visible. In June 2016, the School hosted a three-day symposium, “Empathy, Intimacy, and Technology in a Boarding School Environment.” The idea for this germinated in a 2014 BHRC meeting, and led to participants from 50 schools gathering “to form recommendations on best practices to foster healthy interpersonal relationships within school communities.” I encourage you to read through the symposium report (www.sps.edu/SymposiumReport).

Our form’s agreement with the School specifies that BHRF annual income should first fund “new” efforts to foster healthy adult–student relationships, so that St. Paul’s might regularly improve on what already is being done. To date, BHRF income has been able to offer partial funding for a pilot workshop program for four dorm faculty advising teams; development of a conceptual framework for the Building Healthy Cultures Initiative; and planning and implementation of Bystander Leadership Training.

Most of my interests arose at SPS as a student, ASP intern, and one–year faculty member. While my memories of SPS are often vague, those of some odd interactions with former faculty named in the Casner & Edwards report remain vivid. If my trivial experiences made me feel somewhat shut down around some faculty, I cannot imagine how abuse victims must have felt when their courageous reports were not addressed by those in positions of responsibility. My formmates and I hope our advocacy will help reduce the likelihood of future abuse at the School.

The Building Healthy Relationships Committee welcomes fresh faces and perspectives. If this work interests you, please contact the School to learn more.

The Building Healthy Relationships Fund also welcomes new contributions, so that oversight and improvement of adult-student relationships can remain an annual focus at St. Paul’s School.
Confronting the Past and Learning: A Reflection on the Casner & Edwards Report

ELIZABETH ASHAMU DENG ’02

Though none of the incidents described in the Casner & Edwards report took place during my time at St. Paul’s, I was distressed to read how the School’s administration while I was a student failed to address the history of sexual abuse openly and transparently. In my work as a human rights lawyer, I have repeatedly seen how attempts to hide past wounds only allow them to fester.

For six years, I have documented human rights abuses in South Sudan, a country whose past and present are scarred by successive cycles of brutal violence. Much of my work has focused on the need for “transitional justice” — measures such as criminal prosecutions, reparations, truth commissions, vetting processes, memorialization, and institutional reforms that aim to overcome legacies of human rights abuses.

Transitional justice is a familiar topic in countries such as Sierra Leone, Rwanda, and Cambodia that have experienced mass atrocities. But while reading the Casner & Edwards report, detailing sexual abuse at St. Paul’s, I couldn’t help but approach the sad history of our school with the same conceptual framework in mind. And, indeed, the concept of transitional justice is equally applicable to institutions like St. Paul’s in working to confront troubling pasts.

In many respects, the report is analogous to a report of a truth-commission. The School’s efforts to provide counseling and compensation are measures of reparation for the psychological consequences of the abuse. To its credit, St. Paul’s also has made institutional reforms to help prevent further incidents and is advocating for state legislative reform to facilitate criminal accountability. It is evident that the current leadership of the School is committed to change.

Transitional justice provides a framework to conceptualize efforts that already have been made, and also helps envision other initiatives that could be taken. As an institution dedicated to learning, one of these should involve integrating lessons from the School’s own past into the academic curriculum.

One way St. Paul’s could do this is by offering a seminar on confronting the past that uses St. Paul’s as a case study, alongside examples of how other institutions and countries have dealt with painful histories. Students could, for example, examine Georgetown University’s efforts to confront its legacy of slavery; the Catholic Church’s handling of its legacy of sexual abuse; and the growing movement in the U.S. to remove Confederate monuments.

The goal would be to contribute to building a student body more equipped to confront wrongs and to challenge teachers and administrators who may brush them aside. It could also cultivate further thinking about ways the history recounted in the Casner & Edwards report can be further addressed. Beyond sexual abuse, such a course could provide a forum for reflecting on and engaging with other negative institutional cultures or practices, both past and present, such as hazing or racial discrimination.

I am heartened that the School’s current leadership seems committed to accepting the findings of the report as part of St. Paul’s institutional history and taking lessons from it to build a stronger and better school. I hope that, in addition to this, St. Paul’s will give current students the opportunity to analyze and critique the School’s long and continuing journey to address its own past, and to continuously help envision better ways of confronting it.
I attended St. Paul’s from 1966 to 1972, and I am now the father of two rising Fifth Formers. I feel fortunate about my connections with SPS, and it was therefore painful to read the Casner & Edwards report on sexual misconduct at St. Paul’s.

Two of my former dorm masters, a former teacher, and a crew coach all were named – including an admired teacher who introduced me to French literature and trained my accent to be “presque parfait” to the demanding ears of Parisian listeners. When one learns that former teachers and leaders fell so far short of the values we learned at SPS, what are the implications for today?

If you ask me as a parent whether I feel my children are safe in the current School, the answer would be a firm yes. When my wife, Katherine, and I visited SPS in the fall of 2015, after our children had been there only six weeks, we were surprised by how many people already knew them – and not just their teachers and advisers. For example, kitchen and safety staff already had come to recognize them, and were keeping a benevolent eye out for their welfare. This is a community that clearly cares for its students. From everything we see and hear, the formal system and the informal culture are completely aligned to make student safety and welfare the paramount consideration in school life.

Most religious traditions provide ways for people to acknowledge guilt, do penance, and achieve redemption. If we follow this analogy, how can SPS address its own institutional guilt? SPS is now engaging in a very public act of penance by acknowledging its responsibility for grievous failures of the past.

Perhaps most important for the future will be institutional redemption through good works. As a parent, I see the good the School is now doing for my children, their friends, and classmates. The classroom challenges and extracurricular challenges are as great as ever. More importantly, the faculty and staff are dedicated to the welfare of the students, and there is a very sincere commitment to preventing the mistakes of the past from being repeated. As each student is guided kindly and carefully through the School, and along his or her journey to adulthood, a little bit more of the stain from past misdeeds will be washed away.

Can our school ever be spotless and perfect? I think not. But by working to stay forever on a path to betterment, the School can keep the faith with all those who treasure the values, the learning, and the memories they carried away from Millville.
Members of 14 SPS forms returned for Anniversary Weekend to celebrate five-year anniversaries. Here they share their stories of reflection and reconnection.
Twelve members of the Form of 1947 – along with five spouses – returned to celebrate 70 years as alumni. They proudly headed the Parade, with Charlie Dodge (and wife Marylee) and Lou Pemberton (and wife Suzanne) pacing the marchers, while Frank Montross (and wife Louise) led in a golf cart. It was a wonderful weekend, filled with reminiscences not only of school days, but also of seven decades of camaraderie since that time.

It also proved to be a beautiful way to say farewell to Frank, who died a week later, on June 10. He was a devoted member of the form, serving most recently as main agent and achieving 100 percent participation in the 2016–17 Alumni Fund. He was a caring, compassionate, and tenacious man, who loved his family and friends.

Other attendees included Mellick Belshaw, Richard Burwell, Stu Cramer, Dwight Degener, John Greene, Len Jacob, Lizzy and Herb Poole, and Anne and Jeremy Whitney. Members of the form enjoyed cocktails and dinner in the Middle Dining Room on Friday night, alongside members of the Forms of 1952, 1957, and 1962, and a Saturday dinner at the Rectory with the Form of 1952. John Greene said singing hymns in the Chapel at the alumni service on Saturday morning brought tears to his eyes. Mellick Belshaw, former bishop of New Jersey, reminisced about his days skating on Lower School Pond and said he was grateful to return to the Chapel. He recalled that he had the privilege of wearing the hockey sweater of a young alumnus who lost his life in World War II.

“I always appreciated that,” he said. “It was an honor.”
The 65th reunion was special. We marched all too near the head of the Alumni Parade and enjoyed the spotty applause as survivors. We enjoyed an intimate dinner at the Rectory and we had a chance to celebrate the achievement that 95% of our form contributed to the Alumni Fund, raising $84,871 and breaking the record for giving in the 65th Anniversary category.

Unfortunately, a number of formmates were grounded for health reasons. Joe Williams, Albert Francke, Phil Price, Asa Davis, and Hugh Magee were unable to make the trip. Nevertheless, 14 formmates showed up, including Truman Bidwell, Tom Brewster, Tom Charlton, Dick Duckoff, Bill Emery, Fred Hoppin, Bill Reid, Cory Reynolds, Stan Rinehart, David Sinkler, Peter Stearns, Peter Wells, Gordon Wilson, and John Witsell. Many of us brought our wives, which surely enhanced the weekend, and we were delighted that Carlin Scherer was there representing George.

Two community conversations were conducted by the Rector and Board President Archie Cox ’58 to answer questions and concerns regarding the recent report on “allegations of sexual abuse perpetrated by adults on students” at SPS. According to David Sinkler, about 75 alumni attended the two-hour meeting on Friday, and the audience was supportive of the practices of the School and approved of the releasing of the report in the interest of increased transparency.

On Friday night, we gathered in the Old Upper for cocktails and hors d’oeuvres. We met at the Rectory on Saturday night and were able to chat with Phil Price (via FaceTime) and wish him well. We also gathered for a Skype conversation with Hugh and Yvonne Magee, who were in Scotland. Hugh pronounced grace and we went into dinner. Sitting next to Truman’s wife, Ludmila, Peter learned that the Bidwells have created a fund which will supply in perpetuity two eight-oared shells, one for the girls and one for the boys, another example of the extraordinary generosity of our formmates.

The following morning, we chanced to have breakfast with the Brewsters and the Wellses. As we were leaving, Karin Wells mentioned she was a portrait painter and, armed with her iPad, showed us a variety of beautifully executed portraits. Finally, we are happy to report that David Sinkler will be our form director for the next five years, and Peter Stearns will resume his role as form agent.

(L. to r., row 1: Tom Brewster, Dick Duckoff, Tom Charlton, Bill Emery (holding photo of the late George Scherer), Peter Stearns, David Sinkler, Fred Hoppin; row 2: Cory Reynolds, Gordon Wilson, Truman Bidwell, Bill Reid, Stan Rinehart, and Peter Wells.)
It’s fair to say that 1957 likes to have gatherings. We have an annual winter/spring dinner in Philadelphia, and we have had mini- and pre–reunions from Maine to Wyoming to New Mexico (and in between). Sandy Holloway, George de Man, and Bukk Carleton were the organizers of our 60th.

The long–distance award goes to Christopher Woodman, who came from Chiang Mai, Thailand. Other notable long–distance travelers included Tom Bartlett (San Francisco), Robby van Roijen (Fla.), and Peter and Rose Bartol (Colo). We were pleased that Maysie Starr and Lynn Petrasch joined us too.

The week began in Boston on May 30. Bukk Carleton hosted a cocktail reception at the Boston Park Plaza Hotel. After a delightful harbor cruise, dinner was held at Durgin Park. The next day began with a tour of the Museum of Science, followed by lunch at the Chilton Park, hosted by Lynn Petrasch. Those still standing went to the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum.

After dinner at the Boston Park Plaza Hotel, several went to witness the antics of Blue Man Group. Thursday brought a Boston Harbor Duck Tour. Lunch at Sonsie’s, the Arnold Arboretum, Fogg Museum, and Glass Flowers tours followed. That evening, George de Man arranged a delightful dinner at the Harvard Fly Club.

On Saturday morning, former “Choir boys” rehearsed and sang with current students at the Alumni Service. Robert Fuller reflected on the inspiration of organist Channing Lefebvre and the idea of Chapel eight times a week. He spoke of the camaraderie of a graduating form of 92, which regularly draws 20 surviving members for its off–campus events.

In the evening, we all repaired to the Holiday Inn to dress for our dinner at The Common Man. We had as our guests faculty members Toby Brewster (and wife Becca) and Dick and Cindy Muther, who provided insights into the School today.

Said David Hunt, “It’s a wonderful weekend to highlight the permanence of the institution and the importance it had for all of us.”
TAR Roberts and Forbes Tilghman roomed together in the drafty Old Upper, and were among the last to live in the building before it was torn down. Both gentlemen have returned to the School for reunions, and both agree that their St. Paul’s experiences still hold meaning.

“I was at a college reunion and I began to realize that my college actually meant less to me than St. Paul’s,” said Forbes. “I felt like I was a floater at college, but I really learned something [at St. Paul’s].”

Members of the Form of 1962 (Toby and Jan Hall; Fifi Johnson and daughter Margot; Wick Rowland and Susan Tannenbaum; Mike Ransmeier; and Seymour Preston) met for two days of pre-reunion in New London, N.H. The group had great fun, traveling to several spots, including a tour of Augustus Saint-Gaudens’s intriguing sculptures and estate, and a four-hour trip down and back Lake Sunapee on a pontoon boat.

The eight were joined for at Anniversary by William Ducas, Chad Floyd, Rob Howard, John Loge, Ned Pratt, TAR Roberts, Will Taft, Forbes Tilghman, Alex Whiteside, Peter Whitman, and many spouses. After Saturday lunch, everyone gathered at the Ellerbe Cole memorial bench, installed near Library Pond. Will Taft provided a translation of the Greek inscription on the bench, the first line of Homer’s Odyssey: “Sing to me of the man, Muse.” The bench design and installation was the work of Stosh Thompson, Tip Schade, and the School.

At the class dinner at The Centennial Inn, we heard from our form director, Seymour Preston, with whose encouragement we elected TAR Roberts as his successor. We also heard from Fifi Johnson about a piece written by her deceased brother and classmate, Peter W. Johnson, called “Halo,” which she had published (with the help of Toby Hall) and distributed copies to all on hand.
A four-day extravaganza began with cocktails on Lake Winnipesaukee at the Inn at Mill Falls in Meredith, N.H. Forty-five members returned to celebrate our 50th, the largest-ever turnout for our form, with more than 55 percent of the surviving members in attendance.

Several traveled great distances to attend: Chris Pleatsikas from Australia; Sekison Lu and wife Kazuka from Japan; and Nick Le Sellier de Chezelles and wife Aymeline from France. Many came with wives or significant others, so that by Saturday evening the ranks had swelled to 80 for our gala dinner.

Friday morning began with a delicious breakfast in Meredith, hosted by Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 and Board President Archie Cox ’58. As a number of formmates had not been back to the School in 50 years, the Rector focused his talk on the many major changes that have occurred since 1967, not the least of which were co-education, the ending of the Lower School, far greater diversity in the student body, and significantly more autonomy and independence for students with far greater on-campus resources today. A significant majority spent the rest of Friday scaling major peaks in the area. On Friday night, the School bused all of us back for a lavish feast in the Upper, where we were joined by honored guests George Carlisle and his wife, Joanne.

We began Saturday with a memorial service for our nine departed formmates, led by Rev. John Branson. While waiting for the Parade to begin, John Stevenson recalled learning about the assassination of John F. Kennedy, and gathering in Memorial Hall as a community to process it. He also remembered the British invasion of the Beatles during his time at SPS, along with pranks he and others pulled to pass the time in good fun (Chris Mandeville still recalls John and George Bermingham convincing him at 3 a.m. that he would miss the bus home if he didn’t run immediately, with his luggage).

“The 50th is reflective for many of us because we can remember as undergraduates at Anniversary that nobody could be that old and actually be marching, and here we are, marching,” said John. “I have warm memories of a supportive environment. I still feel in the bubble when I come back.”

A highlight came with the Boat Races on Turkey Pond. Such was the enthusiasm among former Halcyon and Shattuck rowers that we managed to fill two eight-oared shells. While there were major headwinds, all returned safely in time for our dinner back at Mill Falls.

We presented David Rea with an engraved SPS chair in appreciation of his selfless 15 years of work and support as our form agent. Thereafter, by unanimous acclaim, Ham Clark was voted in as the next form agent, while John Landes became our new form director. The weekend ended in relaxed fashion, with Sunday brunch at the summer camp of Tom Beale and Laura Nash, overlooking Squam Lake.
The Form of 1972 celebrated its 45th with its usual panache and a near-record turnout of 50 registrants. We also had our highest turnout of spouses and significant others. Some of the long-distancers included Skip Ordway, Pres Stone, and Charlie Bronson from the San Francisco Bay area, Jon Tait from near Seattle, Henry Laughlin from Colorado, Sandy Schwartz from New Mexico, Lin Giralt from Houston, Dawes Cooke and Eric Carlson from S.C. and N.C., respectively, Sally Carroll Keating from Minnesota, and David Holt from the Great White North. Chris Welles, Skip and Lou Borie are among those who had not been back for the longest times.

On Friday night, we celebrated with many other forms at the Athletic and Fitness Center, before repairing to our hospitality suite at the Fairfield Inn for late-night revelry. In the Parade, we stood out with our distinctive red polo shirts and black caps with the embroidered psychedelic “SPS 1972 Rock On” logo, complete with stylized Pelican.

While most of us spent the weekend in Millville, Howard Grace, Blair Scribner, and Julia Jordan Alexander made it up only for Saturday lunch, sharing their brief – but enjoyable – time with us. While Julia came up from Boston for lunch, Howard practiced bilocation by sharing his time with us and his Yale reunion classmates. Blair came up just for the day to go back Saturday night to grade exams at The Buckley School in New York, where he is director of the Middle School.

At the Boat Races, a good number of us cheered on Halcyon Pres Stone, who found his way into a shell as stroke and made it back before dinner without too much Advil. Pres had not been back to SPS in 25 years, and was brought back to 1972 when he heard the chiming of the Chapel bells.

Saturday night, with our longstanding tradition, we once again seized Radio Station WSPS 90.5 FM for our reunion radio show. The original WSPS was built by our form. We played exclusively what was new music while we were at SPS – The Summer of Love and Woodstock, along with Led Zeppelin, The Rolling Stones, The Doors, and Motown. We started the program with a skit that sounded like the Prairie Home Companion meets Saturday Night Live, or maybe Firesign Theatre meets Chong without Cheech, and included Doug Chan, Jay Goodspeed, and John Henry Low, along with Mabry Sansbury ’19 and a special appearance from Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85. The radio show provided the musical entertainment for our Saturday dinner at N.H. Audubon and after-party back at the hotel. In addition, a live music set was performed by Chris Welles, who plays around the Northeast and has released CDs, Tom Penahle, who has released an EP, and Al Frey, who appears on Public Radio in Portland, Maine. We were fortunate to have two of our SPS teachers, George Carlisle and Dick Sawyer ’48, join us at our Saturday dinner.

Bob Stockman, who also had four daughters attend SPS, said he has nothing but fond memories of his time at the School. “This was the central part of my life and has always remained that way,” he said, “so coming back to see my friends at this beautiful place is something I can’t resist.”
Form of 1977 | 40th Reunion

More than 65 showed up for our 40th and made sure we would be “Rock’n the Night Away” as advertised on our hip SPS sunshades – cool swag provided by Brett Lewis.

Saturday began early with some hardy (or foolish) souls joining the 5K Fun Run through the woodsy XC trail (Liz, Cathy, Pam, Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton ’78). Then, once the old batteries were kick-started, it was over to the Chapel to tune up our voices and spirits. The Chapel's soaring sanctuary still inspires, as did the memorial service, in which we remembered those dear friends we have lost. Facing each other in the Chapel pews still brings back forgotten emotions – first–day jitters, the thrill of surprise holidays, and the giggles from silly Mish skits. Several ’77ers joined the Choir to sing “O, Pray for the Peace,” which stirred up even more memories. Next, we marched to lunch, made merrier by our own juggling minstrel, Nick Newlin.

The shoreline of Turkey pond was filled with cheers as eight fearless ’77 souls jumped into an elegant Pocock to row a wobbly 1k. Half the seats were manned by some ragged – yet enthusiastic – novices, while the other half was guided by darned smooth oarsmen and a very courageous SPS coxswain, Justin (Brewer, Phil, Chris, Peter, Joan ’78, Charlie, Pam, and Matt).

Several went to chill at the dam, conserving energy for the party ahead. The capstone of the weekend was the music of the amazing Chonnying Mongies, led by Nick Newlin. This band never ceases to awe us with its great boogie tunes. Thank you, Nick, Dicky, Billy, Peter, Charlie, and guest singers Tina Pickering ’82 and Kate Thayer McCammond ’78 as well as the essential roadie, Warren.

Our weekend was also highlighted by the presence of Sandy Kaynor’s son, Granville, who was visiting SPS for the first time and reminded so many of us of his father. It was a blessing to have him there.

In closing, Liz Krengel said, “One of my favorite things about Anniversary Weekend is connecting with people I never connected with during high school. Our form shares a loving bond that transcends time, and a welcoming spirit to all who traveled the journey through SPS.”
Adventurous souls Kim Carper, Louisa Benton, and Jake Saunders talked about swimming at the dam and actually followed through, discovering that the water was about 20 degrees colder than anticipated.

Steve Ruscus and Xi Chen came all the way from D.C. for the lobster. Adventurous souls Kim Carper Ramsey, Louisa Benton, and Jake Saunders talked about swimming at the dam and actually followed through, discovering that the water was about 20 degrees colder than anticipated.

Bill Bateson went for a 6 a.m. swim in Turkey Pond, Julie Bohlen Perry, Steve Ruscus and John McGill represented us at the Boat Races, Clay Yonce and Rufus Clark participated in the alumni lacrosse game, while the fearless Justin Solomon was the MVP of the alumni baseball game, though he was the only one who turned up to play. Justin recalled that the alumni games at one time were played on Friday, prompting individual forms to endeavor to pull together entire Anniversary squads. “One time, we had eight out of our nine players back,” said Justin. “We tried to bring back our team year after year.”

A funny story shared by Rufus Clark and Lou Adreani involved Rufus running down Clinton Street and Lou running toward him. Rufus wasn’t wearing his glasses and Lou admits he needs glasses. “We couldn’t see each other until we were two feet apart,” said Rufus.

Vocalist Tina Pickering rocked the mic at the Holiday Inn, with Sam Daume, Jake Saunders, Louisa Benton, and Lou Adreani in attendance. Mark Eichorn and James Houghton were resourceful enough to change a conference room into a birthday cake/bar bash room after being kicked out of the Hampton Inn lobby. And, finally, Brian Murphy (a.k.a – “Murph”) kept Julie Bohlen Perry, Cynthia Griffin Ferris, John McGill, and Lou Adreani entertained at Saturday lunch for 45 minutes. The legacy of his “paternal” approach to discipline is better than a big stick. Just an FYI – he knew the flashlight was on.
It is always too many years between reunions, and too short when they happen, but we had another memorable SPS weekend. It began sedately enough at the new gym, which will always be the new gym for us, with all other reunion forms. There’s a certain intensity when walking into a crowd of SPS alumni; the eyes connect and you see faces that are the same, but different, people who were close find that they are still close, while those who weren’t that close find a match, maybe even a deep one. A certain realization goes down like a welcome drink: People are getting nicer as they grow older – and more empathetic, and suddenly everyone is goofy with each other, and youthful memories get tangled with the present.

We then hit the downstairs bar at Cheng Yang Li in Bow. It was loud and full of locals – and 1987 was digging it. Many stayed up until before dawn, which apparently proved a challenge for Saturday’s 11:30 a.m. Parade start time. It’s not clear everyone made it to the School grounds from the hotel as naps were in order. But smiles bubbled up everywhere, and the campus looked beautiful. Since we are now closer to the front of the line, someone called it the “march of death,” which introduced a somber element, but the sheer fun factor of being back on campus with formmates kept everyone buoyant. We cheered for Lexy Funk, Sayles Livingston, and Sue Lee Bershtein as they rowed with an alumni crew.

Our form is so lucky to have Bethany Tarbell graciously host our Saturday–night dinner at her home – reunion after reunion. And, once again, Mill Brook Gallery was the perfect setting to be together. Sayles did an amazing job transforming the tent, with help from Jenny Khan and Annie Hager. DJ Peter Elliman ensured people got out on the dance floor with his music choices. And, continuing his “streak,” Hersh hit the dance floor and did not disappoint.

A certain realization goes down like a welcome drink: People are getting nicer as they grow older…
We gathered for a joyous 25th reunion, as more than 60 formmates returned, along with spouses and nearly 50 kids.

On Friday night, Rector Mike Hirschfield ’85 graciously hosted the form for cocktails and dinner at the Rectory. We were joined by Rich and Peggy Davis, Theresa Gerardo-Gettens, Colin Callahan, and Terry Wardrop ’73. To everyone’s delight, Kelly and Priscilla Clark were also able to attend, accompanied by their daughter, Annie. Our form was the last of the Clark Rectorship, and the Clarks have always held a special place in our hearts. Kelly has celebrated many marriages for us and baptized many of our children over the years.

Nearly 25 years ago, a small group of 1992 formmates buried a time capsule of sorts in the woods off the Lower School Pond, and vowed to exhume it at the 25th anniversary. It was an inauspicious effort from the start – the items were buried, largely unprotected, in a thin styrofoam box, and the group promptly lost the map to the burial spot. There was little hope of finding the capsule. Undaunted, and guided by an astonishing memory (or, some say, preternatural forces), Jay Truesdale led the group on Friday night to a small rise deep in the woods, where they began digging. A short time later, remnants of the capsule emerged and the group unearthed the main prize; a now-antique bottle of Glenmorangie, which was brought back to the rest of the Form and added to the mirth of the evening.

On Saturday morning, the form gathered at the edge of Lower School Pond for a ceremony to remember three dear formmates, who are no longer with us: Sarah Devens, John Schlesinger, and Chessy Drew. Blair Linen Demers and Trevor Patzer led the ceremony and offered their recollections and prayers. We were joined by members of the Schlesinger and Devens families. Many formmates shared memories of Sarah, John, and Chessy, and released flowers of remembrance to drift on the pond’s waters.

Saturday afternoon saw formmates competing on the athletic fields and on Turkey Pond. Doug Trafelet and Sandy Sanders played in the alumni lacrosse game. At the Boat Races, coxswain Jason Andris assembled a men’s eight, combining a diverse group of former Division I rowers with hapless novices. Despite their youthful enthusiasm, they were outmatched by the still–more–youthful talent of the Form of ’97 boat in a 1,000-meter sprint.

On Saturday night, we gathered for dinner and dancing at the Grappone Center. The highlight of the evening, and maybe the entire weekend, was the reunion of classic early 1990s band Uncle Sam and the Uprising. Will Aldrich (guitar and vocals), Hugh Eaton (bass), Sandy Sanders (guitar), and Landon Nordeman (drums) killed it, reprising their greatest hit, “Memories of May,” and performing covers of “Hard to Handle,” “I Know You Rider,” and “Fire.” Many mingled and danced well into the night, and many children stayed up long past their bedtimes, dancing and laughing with their newfound friends.
Perhaps, it’s that the wedding years have died down, the 40th birthday celebrations have yet to start, and our kids are all pretty much at an age where they are perfectly fine without us for a couple nights. Whatever the recipe, the Form of 1997 seemed in the perfect sweet spot to crush reunion weekend.

We kicked off festivities with a rising crest of energy at the Barley House and an incredible turnout of 50 alumni, 20 spouses, and 15 kids. Over chicken wings and beer, old friends caught up and spent time meeting formmates’ family members. Reliably, the evening ended up at the Best Western, with many of us sitting in a circle singing Alanis Morissette.

Saturday was a whirlwind of long walks (in the Parade and to the boat docks), visits to the Upper to remind ourselves that, when we were 17, we had daily access to a full-service omelet bar with Belgian waffles; drop-ins to our old dorms; and trips in town to stock up on our favorite “In a Pinch” sandwiches and treats.

By Saturday evening, we were in full swing and ready for a big night. The form (children included) gathered for a beautiful night at the Colby Hill Inn in quaint nearby Henniker, where we fed goats, feasted on BBQ, and danced like teenagers to the best hits of the 90s. At 10:30 p.m., we piled into a yellow school bus and headed to Tandy’s in Downtown Concord for one last dance party, before returning to the Best Western.

The next morning was a blur, but all agreed that there is still a strong bond among members of the Form of 1997, and this 20th reunion is officially the new best one to beat.
There was great excitement in returning to campus, especially for a few who had not been back in 10 – or even 15 – years. Revisiting such formative spaces – dorms, playing fields, boat docks, wooded paths, classrooms, the Upper – was an amazing experience 15 years on, and reminded many of how very special SPS is, and how lucky we are to have attended such a school.

Many of us gathered on Friday night at Margarita’s in Concord for drinks and laughs. A special nod to Will Dunn, who, through a local, discovered Penuche’s, where we all had a blast until last call. Let’s hope it’ll still be there in five years.

Saturday offered the real meat of the Memory Lane portion of the weekend, as we walked in the Parade, explored the renovations to Hargate (now called Friedman Community Center), and continued to revisit old haunts. The campus looks simply amazing these days. The unanimous feeling was that SPS has done an outstanding job of preserving the spirit of the grounds, while also adding, renovating, and repurposing many spaces around campus. This sense of continuity, in spite of many necessary changes – quite an achievement in itself – allowed our form to feel a strong connection to the physical place where we spent such formative years. We are grateful for that, and say “bravo” to those who have been involved in these decisions.

On Saturday night, we all caught up at the 19th Hole at Beaver Meadow Golf Course and continued our stroll down Memory Lane in conversation. Big things have changed, and little things have changed, but the smell of the Chapel and the smell of the Upper make many of us feel extremely nostalgic.

Big things have changed, and little things have changed, but the smell of the Chapel and the smell of the Upper make many of us feel extremely nostalgic.
Overall, we had more than 70 people attending the 10th from as far as South Korea and Germany. It was amazing how easy it was to reconnect, even though it had been so long since we’d last been together.

While it was wonderful to be on campus with the entire school for the organized activities, some of the best activities were more intimate, whether it was Peter Harrison leading a group of us from Cliff Nyquist’s Memorial at the soccer field to Donny Dickson’s grave to remember two we’ve lost from our form, or our form dinner at the Barley House on Saturday night, which went far into the night.

Talk has already been underway about reunions across the U.S. (and I think someone mentioned the Bahamas?) in between now and the next time we’re back in Millville, to which many of us are already counting down. Ellen Greer and Lydia Williams, once roommates in Con/20, have set a good standard, reconnecting almost every spring for a girls’ trip with some others with whom they were close at SPS. Ellen pointed out that “we grew up together here” and “we started high school half our lives ago,” so those days at the School were a turning point toward adulthood. Lydia, who is a busy medical resident, marveled at how it always seems like the form has never been apart, when we are all back together. Standing by the Chapel before the Parade, Ellen and Lydia talked about using the Chapel bells as their alarm clock, which woke them up and sent them scurrying across the road to morning Chapel four times a week.

“It’s a world all its own. I was very happy here. It feels like family.”
The Form of 2012 had a fantastic turnout, with upwards of 70 formmates returning to celebrate and reconnect with one another.

With the majority of the form graduated from college, we had friends flying in from across the country and the world (from nearby places such as Massachusetts and New York to locales farther afield, such as Utah (George Hill), Hawaii (Josh Dickman), and Hong Kong (Christina Wong and Dominic Kwok).

The reunion provided a fantastic opportunity to catch up with old friends and see what they’ve been up to post-college, including beginning first jobs and studying for graduate school. Ella Branch (medical school) and Browning Platt (law school) are two among us who are busy preparing for graduate school entrance exams.

Also, while impressed – and somewhat jealous – by the new Friedman Community Center (in the old Hargate), many of us mourned the loss of the Tuck Shop. Highlights from the weekend included our large gathering of formmates (along with a handful of faculty special appearances) at our event at The Draft and revisiting favorite haunts, such as Beijing & Tokyo.

It seems that those who were able to return for reunion agree that, while it’s been five years since this many of our group have gathered together in one place, it seemed like only yesterday that we were back in Millville, rushing to Chapel or swimming at the docks.

Maisie Kiser returned for our fifth, accompanied by her father, Tony Kiser ’67, who was celebrating his 50th. Maisie said she grew up hearing about St. Paul’s, but it wasn’t until she stepped on campus that she knew it was the place for her.

“I speak for my form, and possibly my dad’s, that we are all really happy to be back,” she said. “For me this will always be home.”
At the June 4 Graduation ceremony of the Form of 2017, Student Council President Lane Letourneau ’17 told her peers that they should be proud of their resiliency. “You are resilient when you believe in something,” she said, “and you don’t keep fighting for something you don’t believe in.”

Collectively, the Form of 2017 completed more than 12,000 hours of community outreach, guided faculty and students in the Walk a Mile in Her Shoes march in Downtown Concord, and led the nation’s high schools in fundraising for cancer research. They also excelled academically, with members of the Engineering Honors Program interning at some of the most prestigious institutions in the world.

Members of the Form of 2017 applied to 184 colleges and universities and will matriculate at 72 different schools. Most popular destinations include seven each at Brown, Cornell, and Georgetown; six at Dartmouth; and five each at Harvard, Penn, and Yale.

A complete list of Graduation award recipients can be found at www.sps.edu.
These formnotes reflect information received through June 10, 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.

1951
Mark Cluett shares: “We will have two grandchildren at SPS this fall. Lisa Thors’s son, Rex Thors ’19, and his cousin, Zoe Stanton ’20.”

1952
From Alan Booth: “Captain of the 1956 Dartmouth crew (championship). Inducted into the Dartmouth Rowing Hall of Fame and the Dartmouth Athletics Hall of Fame.”

1953
News from Tony Marshall: “My daughter, Courtney ’96, moved with her three children from England to Stonington, Conn., and expects our fourth grandchild in July. I stay in touch with Keene Taylor’s wife, Nancy, who is doing well.”

1954
Tony Horan shared the following in early May: “I cannot go to the 60th because we are going to a meeting of one of my wife’s organizations, the Society of Woman Geographers. I am still operating five days a week and am revising my book on prostate cancer for foreign publishers.”

1955
Can you believe our 60th reunion is coming up next spring? Our pre-reunion will be Wednesday and Thursday nights, May 30–31, 2018, at the lovely old Norwich Inn in Norwich, Vt., just across the Connecticut River from Hanover, N.H. We are preparing a great program, with plenty of unstructured time for relaxing with classmates. The Anniversary program at the School includes the usual full schedule of events and takes place on Friday night and Saturday, June 1–2. Questions or ideas? Please send them along.

Hunt Janin has persuaded a Western European medievalist to work with him on a book on the Early Middle Ages, which extended roughly from the years 500 to 1,000. Hunt plans to take one significant historical event, e.g., Christmas Day, 800, when in Rome Pope Leo III crowned Charlemagne as Emperor, and then trace all the significant trends that flowed from it. Any Paulie who knows something about this era is invited to contact Hunt (huntjanin@aol.com).

Sam Bailey writes: “Five members of ’58 spend summers on Nantucket: Emory Sanders, Peter White, David Ross, Larry D’Oench, and me. If any others are headed our way send me an e-mail and I’ll work on our next get-together so you can join us.”

Harold Talbott shares: “After graduating from Harvard, I went to Columbia to study French. From 1964, for the next three years in New York, I lived the life of a dilettante, befriending the great artists, notably the choreographer George Balanchine and his wife, the dancer Tanaquil Le Clercq. Also Jerome Robbins, Leonard Bernstein and the duo pianists, Gold and Fizdale. In 1967, Dom Aelred Graham, the prior of the monastery in Portsmouth, R.I., and head of Portsmouth Priory School, invited me to accompany him on a trip through Japan, Thailand, India, the Middle East, and Greece to have conversations with the leaders of Non-Christian religions. I returned to India and spent the next two years studying with the Dalai Lama and a good many other Tibetan Buddhist lamas. I continued my studies with them for the next 10 years. I worked with Tulku Thondup Rinpoche on translations of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures and original books at Lucknow University and Visvabharati University in Santiniketan near Calcutta. Thereafter, Tulku Thondup taught at Harvard from 1980 to 1983 and then settled in Cambridge with his wonderful wife. I have just finished a mem-

From Jay Hatch: “Marolyn and I took our first cruises this fall and early spring to the Galapagos (finally!) and, with Elder Hostel, The Netherlands and Belgium. Marolyn particularly wanted to see the tulips, I to see changes and things I didn’t see since I was last there right after Graduation.”

David Barry shares: “Our family is growing. We have a new Sealyham puppy, Badger Boy, the grandnephew of our old girl, Morgan, and we learned on Mother’s Day that we are finally to become grandparents. Beyond this news, we just returned from my 55th Princeton reunion, where we enjoyed Saturday lunch before the P-rade with Bob Lukens.”

Zandy Clark writes: “Can’t remember if I sent in that I published a YA action adventure novel, Missing Danny, Memories of a Runaway, Amazon and Kindle, and a CD of folk songs and kids stories, Athabaska, Zandy Clark, Amazon. Danny’s family scrapes by in the highlands of Arizona, camping and doing seasonal work. He runs away during an arrest of his father, and then avoids foster care when he can, by living with various folks as he looks for a safe haven under a new name.”

Bill Riker sends this update: “Barbara and I are leaving for our home on Lopez Island on June 7. We are taking Hannah, who has just graduated from the eighth grade. It will be her first solo travel with us and should be delightful. Grandson Nik, our only remaining Washingtonian, is planning to visit while we’re there and will be bringing his girlfriend, whom we are looking forward to meeting. Last summer, I had a series of health issues, beginning while on the island. Kidney infection and a temporary loss of short-term memory. Barbara, who cared for me throughout hospitalization and recuperation, saw all as it was. I, deprived of some cognitive abilities, lurched about telling all who asked that I was “fine.” Today, I have my mind and body back and with it a certain wariness about taking care of the health I am given. I am now back as priest in charge of Christ Church and will be with them throughout a new process, exploring regional ministry. Eventually, I hope to re-retire and find again the time and energy for wider travel. Our combined seven children and 17 grands seem to be holding their own and flourishing in many ways.”

1960

Jack and Joe Mechem celebrated their 75th birthdays this spring.

Barry Stott writes: “Looking forward to another summer of fine soaring in my Stemme motor glider out in Colorado and Utah, plus Kristine and I will do a two-week Viking cruise of the Baltic to St. Petersburg in July.”

Dean Razzano recently connected with George Cooke’s widow, Barbara Page, who shared an update. George went to Dartmouth and Princeton, where he received his Ph.D. in mathematics. He taught at Berkeley, Cornell, and briefly at the University of Maryland before his death. Together, Barbara and George had two sons, George and Paul ’85. George is a tech supervisor at Boston College. Paul is head coach of men’s crew at Brown University. She has four grandchildren, including one granddaughter at George Washington University, a second heading to Brown, and two boys. Barbara received an M.F.A. in painting. Earning her pilot’s license was the catalyst for her career as an artist. Her installations combining art and science may be seen at the North Carolina Museum of Natural Sciences in Raleigh and at the Museum of the Earth in Ithaca, N.Y. (www.barbarapagestudio.com).

1962

Maxwell King wrote about Robert Mueller in the June 7 Chronicle of Philanthropy. The piece was titled “Special Counsel Robert Mueller: Protector of American Philanthropy.” Maxwell has also recently completed a biography of Fred Rogers (of Mr. Rogers fame), which will be published in the fall of 2018 by Abrams Books in New York.
Wasting of Borneo: Dispatches from a Vanishing World. I’m giving a lecture, “Writing for the World: Literary Journalism in the Service of the Planet” at both the Explorer’s Club and the Harvard Club of New York in mid-April. And I just discovered that there’s an 11-second YouTube video called “How to Pronounce Alex Shoumatoff.”

**1964**

**Peter Humphrey** is moving to Savannah, Ga., at the end of the month.

SPS ’64 and Yale ’68 roomies Coggleshall, Miller, and Sperry are all heading out to Bowly Betts manse in Jackson Hole, Wyo. The occasion is to celebrate the rarest of celestial events, a total eclipse of the sun on August 21. Turns out J-Hole is the best viewing perch in the entire U.S., thanks to weather and altitude. Miller writes: “I hope everyone is thriving, that your lives are good, that you have happy adventures, discoveries, and achievements to report.” From Rick Sperry: “Seven members of ’64 and spouses celebrated with Peter Gerry at a colorful under-the-tent summer neighbors and friends event, replete with country band, singers, great summer fare, and a surprise guest performer. This to help Peter celebrate the formal completion of renovations at his new permanent home and farm for harness racing horses on Purgatory Road in Campbell Falls, N.Y. Ever the gracious host, Peter’s guests included a variety of local folks from the harness racing business, those who have helped with the creation of his new abode, along with old SPS friends. The next day, several SPS attendees were treated to a delightful tour of U.S. Harness Racing’s superb museum in nearby Goshen.”

Alex Shoumatoff sent along a spring update: “There’s a flurry of excitement in my literary career: Smithsonian magazine published my story about the giraffes on the cover of its March issue. In April, Beach Press is publishing my eleventh book, The Wasting of Borneo: Dispatches from a Vanishing World.”

**1965**

Jeff Wheelwright writes: “In the summer of ’65, after we had graduated, I went to France, carrying with me all the knowledge my SPS French classes had imparted, especially the idea that “50 million Frenchmen cannot be wrong.” Do you remember the Experiment in International Living? Under this un-Trumpplike program, American boys and girls were matched with French boys and girls and we lived with our French families for a summer. I was paired with one Yves Hafner, who smoked Gauloise cigarettes and responded to the world with the same sarcasm as mine. We became good friends. He even visited me in the U.S. the following summer. Then we went our separate ways. A few years ago, my niece ran into a French woman, who remarked on the name Wheelwright. Long story short, I recently was put back in touch with Yves in cyberspace. I told him (in now quite rusty French) that in June my wife and I would vacation in the south of France. Would he and his wife come over and stay with us for a night? Mais oui! And here you see the happy denouement. Fifty years later, we are good friends still. Indeed, our lives have been oddly parallel. Anti-war resisters in the late ’60s, we married twice, preferred to be self-employed, became grandfathers, and are still cutting up wherever possible.”

David Parshall writes: “Dick Livingston, Arn Welles, and I spent a delightful time together at the wedding of Arn’s son, Will, over Memorial Day weekend at Martha’s Vineyard (photograph nearby). At the wedding ceremony, Arn (as best man) did a fine job of reading that most familiar passage about faith, hope and love from the 13th Chapter of I Corinthians; but as he read the 11th verse (….when I became a man, I put away childish things”), somehow I thought that’s not always the case – especially when we get together with our SPS formmates. More often than not, in those circumstances, the remaining child within us (from the Lower School onward) comes alive, fully resurrected. We revert to happy and amusing tales of the 1960s in Millville – those memories that endure forever and bind us together.”

1966

From Hugh Clark, now professor emeritus of Ursinus College in Pa.: “I retired after...”

**David Parshall ’65 (right) with his friend, Yves Hafner.**

**Jeff Wheelwright ’65 (right) with his friend, Yves Hafner.**

**Rufus Botzow rbotzow@charter.net**

From Rufus Botzow: “Seven members of ’64 and spouses celebrated with Peter Gerry at a colorful under-the-tent summer neighbors and friends event, replete with country band, singers, great summer fare, and a surprise guest performer. This to help Peter celebrate the formal completion of renovations at his new permanent home and farm for harness racing horses on Purgatory Road in Campbell Falls, N.Y. Ever the gracious host, Peter’s guests included a variety of local folks from the harness racing business, those who have helped with the creation of his new abode, along with old SPS friends. The next day, several SPS attendees were treated to a delightful tour of U.S. Harness Racing’s superb museum in nearby Goshen.”

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**Randy Morgan**

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**Hugh Clark**

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From Hugh Clark: “I retired after...”

**David Parshall ’65 (right) with his friend, Yves Hafner.**

**Jeff Wheelwright ’65 (right) with his friend, Yves Hafner.**
graduation on May 13. Life, for the moment, is completely absorbed in deconstructing our Doylestown, Pa., lives and getting ready to move to Bar Harbor by the end of May. It’s a mess. It’s exciting. It’s nerve-wracking. But it’s all good.”

Formmates Bill Jackson and Jim Phillips caught up at the Silvermine Golf Club in Norwalk, Conn. “We took as many strokes in nine holes as most take in 18, but who’s counting?”

John Brown, who retired from the Foreign Service in 2003 after more than 20 years of active service in Moscow and other Eastern European capitals, maintains a blog called “John Brown’s Public Diplomacy Press and Blog Review.” Among his most recent posts is “Should the Chinese Government be in American Classrooms?” It’s a critical discussion of the role and contribution the PRC-sponsored Confucius Institutes at American colleges and universities. His blog is at http://publicdiplomacypres-sandblogreview.blogspot.com/2017/04/.

John Gordon shares: “Since our really enjoyable 50th reunion last May, the Gordons have been dynamically adjusting our family structure. In descending order of age, our daughter, China, announced recently that she is expecting a daughter, which has thrilled Kienl and me; our older son, Tyler, called off his engagement one month before the wedding (but after the invitations went out); and our younger son, Zach, trying to get ahead of his older brother, got engaged.”

From Jeff Clark: “I am beginning my third year of retirement and am finally feeling settled into a new life. After 31 years teaching science, coaching, and advising middle school boys, retirement has brought a different pace, new opportunities, and more sleep. I am happily busy volunteering for several conservation and environmental organizations, finding this activity very fulfilling. Recent big news is the arrival in March of our first grandchild, a lovely baby girl named Cecily, in honor of my mother. Unfortunately, she is 3,000 miles away in California, but that gives us a great excuse to travel.”

Peter Meyer writes that he is still working as a mechanic for Delta and was recently sent to Johannesburg for training on 787-9s for Virgin Atlantic, where he checked an African safari off his bucket list and was chased by an elephant. He looks forward to retirement in a couple of years, but not to play golf.

Dick Duane writes: “Life is good. Still working, but at a slower pace.” He and his wife Gaby, along with Alex Wall, took a ramble through the SPS woods with Rick Carrick in the lead last summer. They also traveled to Rhodes and Brazil last year and will travel to Southwest France and the French Caribbean this year.

Copey Coppedge reports son Peter ’17 has graduated from SPS and is heading to Dartmouth. He deeply appreciates the support the School provided Peter following the death of Copey’s wife, Susan, in 2014. Now, as he adds: “John Chapin will need to be on the lookout for Peter’s fake ID.” SPS, he concludes, “is in good, albeit changing, shape and is worthy of our support.”

1967

1968/50th

The past few months have been hectic, yet wonderful. My wife and I were blessed by the birth of our first granddaughter, Piper Elizabeth Mc Lamb. We have purchased a small loft in Charlotte, N.C., and expect to visit Piper and her parents often. Rick Ohrstrom has a place in the mountains within shouting distance, so I hope to visit with him as well. Jim Colby has shared that his three boys – Kyle, Quinn and Jake – are turning 16 this month. Dean Auslander reports that he had dinner with John Taft and his wife, Chris, in D.C. He also mentioned he was planning on coming to our 50th. Deane Evans, George Pillsbury ’67, and I attended our 45th reunion at Yale. George was in New Haven on Friday evening, then drove to New Hampshire to
participate in his 50th SPS reunion over the weekend. June 1-3, 2018, is our 50th. Let’s get ready.

1969

Terry Hunt
terryhuntedd@gmail.com

I have not heard much from formmates, so can only guess what they’ve been doing, but I can say that I’ve heard quite a bit of enthusiasm about our Charleston ’18 mini-reunion. Details coming later, but plan on a great weekend of visiting, dining, and helping Tom Iglehart locate that beach shack he remembers from the summer of 1968. We’ll do our 49th reunion in Spring, 2018, one year ahead of our 50th. Stay tuned for more information and the date.

From Tom Iglehart: “By Charleston, I am reminded of the 50th anniversary of my greatest adventure. Rob Deford, a third childhood friend, and I drove across the U.S., greeted San Francisco, and made our way back through the Mojave Desert and the Deep South. In 35 days, we were changed forever and for the better. As we made our final way up the East Coast, a sadness came over us. It was almost over. But a final stop in Charleston dispelled all that. Duncan McPherson and John Haproty, and John’s family greeted us with a hospitality no one could forget. It was instantly clear that Charleston was paradise, full of friends, family, and Sunday dining tables burdened with dazzling arrays of gustatory delight. It was as if a welcoming celebration had been arranged, but then I realized that was just Charleston. The sweetest night in my youthful memory was a regular thing there, all summer long; the beach shack, where the kids thronged to dance and holler, flirt and wander, and drink from the cup of freedom, night after night. Good southern boys and girls, who somehow also knew how to treat each other well.”

1970

George Host
nghost@me.com

Fritz Newman writes: “On the evening of May 30, 14 members of the Form of 1970 and two members of the Form of 1969 met for dinner and drinks at Concord’s Centennial Hotel (see adjoining photo for a list of names). Also present were Sue Gowen, Annie Rettew, and Dolores Newman, Guy Nouri’s son Michael Nouri, and Mary Jo Hansen from the Alumni Office. Prior to dinner, we were joined by School Rector Michael Hirschfeld ’85 for a frank, two-way discussion of how the School is working to tackle sexual misconduct and respond to historic abuses highlighted in the recently published Casner & Edwards report. Following dinner, Steve Crandall (author and principal exponent of the ‘continuous reunion’ doctrine) and George Host led discussions centering on form business and future get-togethers, and Don Lippincott entertained us with carefully selected, personalized gifts (downsizing?). The next morning, we met at N.H. Audubon McLane Center, where we were joined by Craig Macrae, and then walked to the Community Center (the old Hargate) to meet our assigned teams for the day’s SPARKS projects. From there, it was on foot back to Audubon for tasks that ranged from trail work to parking lot cleanup to invasive species removal. While certain of us established new FitBit records, the complicated and demanding task of reconstructing the boardwalk at Turkey Pond was carried out...”
Form of 2017 and SPS Sparks Join Together in a Day of Service

Students toiled on the banks of Library Pond in the rain, swinging pickaxes and using their hands to uproot thick brush from the shoreline. Their mission: To rid the shoreline of invasive species. It was one of many tasks undertaken by the Form of 2017, as members worked alongside faculty and alumni for the School’s first Sixth Form Day of Service with SPS Sparks on May 31.

“I think that is a good message to send out there that our students are engaged in service, that they are committed to making a difference in the world,” said Kathy Taylor, director of community outreach.

Community outreach is a required element of the St. Paul’s School experience. Each student must complete 40 hours of service before graduating but, as Taylor notes, they often go beyond. As a form, the minimum community outreach hours needed for graduation is 5,300 hours, but the Form of 2017 tallied 12,190.25 hours.

Such selfless commitment is a common thread at SPS. Steve Crandall ’70, co-founder of SPS Sparks, has been rallying alumni since 2013 to join in a day of service to rekindle the friendships and lessons learned at SPS.

“It’s something that resonates from our years at St. Paul’s,” explained Crandall. “It was part of the basic foundation and principles we were educated under – service to others.”

By joining with the members of the Sixth Form and faculty, SPS Sparks widened its reach from a single project to 15 different tasks, both at the School and at the nearby NH Audubon Society. Projects included replacing wooden walkways and observation platforms by Turkey Pond to caring for saplings of endangered American Chestnut trees to cleaning up trails and creating nesting habitats for birds.

“What they are planting today is going to take decades to come to fruition, and that’s the legacy they will be leaving,” said School Environmental Steward Nick Babadelis, who helped pinpoint projects for the day. “The partnership with alumni is an incredible opportunity to connect and a meaningful way to cap off their time here.”

Tsemone Ogembi ’17 and her group planted pollinating shrubs at the NH Audubon Society. “It’s the most connected I’ve felt with my form,” she said.

Recently elected Alumni Association President Liz Robbins ’79, P’17 ripped up roots with the group at Library Pond, while SPS Sparks members Steve Moorhead ’70, Don Lippincott ’70, and Chip Gowen ’70, poured their efforts into the adjacent acreage shared between SPS and NH Audubon.

“We grew up in a generation where getting involved in volunteering and social action was important,” said Lippincott. “This has been a great opportunity for us to get back into it and carry it forward.”

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“What they are planting today is going to take decades to come to fruition, and that’s the legacy they will be leaving,” said School Environmental Steward Nick Babadelis, who helped pinpoint projects for the day. “The partnership with alumni is an incredible opportunity to connect and a meaningful way to cap off their time here.”

Tsemone Ogembi ’17 and her group planted pollinating shrubs at the NH Audubon Society. “It’s the most connected I’ve felt with my form,” she said.

Recently elected Alumni Association President Liz Robbins ’79, P’17 ripped up roots with the group at Library Pond, while SPS Sparks members Steve Moorhead ’70, Don Lippincott ’70, and Chip Gowen ’70, poured their efforts into the adjacent acreage shared between SPS and NH Audubon.

“We grew up in a generation where getting involved in volunteering and social action was important,” said Lippincott. “This has been a great opportunity for us to get back into it and carry it forward.”
Benjamin Sperry shares: “All is well in Shangri-la, aka Cleveland, Ohio. About to be a grand-dad. Knock on wood that all involved emerge safe and healthy. Don’t see too many Paulies these days. I hear occasionally from Jared Ward, Nancy Kittredge Stockdale, and Tom Wiggin.

That’s about it. Tad Montross and I exchange an e-mail once in a while. I hear more and more the ‘r’ word (retirement) from our cohort. Imagine, us pups from 1974, on the cusp of retirement.”

Brady Fowler: “I am now employed at another SPS, South Puget Sound Community College in Olympia, Wash. I work for the Center for Teaching & Online Learning as administrator for the Canvas Learning Management System. Recent Paulie guests to our new home overlooking the Sound in Oly: Nat Goodspeed visited (drove a rental car from his C++ conference in Bellevue, poor guy) and dined with us in November, and Topher Gayle visited from Santa Rosa with his wife, Louisa, last summer. We plan to see him again this spring and summer as he continues to impress the gang at the Puget Sound Guitar Workshop with his teaching and playing. Lori and I visited Topher and Louisa in Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, Calif., in March. What a lovely home. We are also grandparents of two little girls, Ebba and Maia, who live with their parents, Amanda and David, in Vancouver, B.C.

1975

Gregg Townsend and Kevin McCaffrey submit these notes.

An update from Chris Abbott: “It has been a long time since I submitted notes. I joined all of you for the fun in Second and Third Forms and then departed for the warmer climates of North Andover, Mass., and Brooks School. My two children have since graduated from Brooks. I have served as a trustee and president of the Alumni Association and enjoyed my affiliation immensely. I will, however, always have a fond spot in my heart for St. Paul’s, the friends I met, and am proud to have attended. Three months ago, I relocated back to my hometown of Manchester, Mass., after the last eight-plus years in New York City, working in the private equity business. It is great to be back in Greater Boston and, while N.Y.C. will always be special, Boston is home. My daughter works there and my son is a rising senior at Colgate University. Just one more year of paying a college tuition. Many of our classmates must be in a similar position — about to get that big raise. I am an avid yachtsman and have a boat I get on as much as possible. Boat ownership explains my golf handicap, and I do enjoy tennis and squash locally as well as skiing and, up until just a few years ago, ice hockey in an old men’s league. I have just returned from 12 days in Cuba with my kids, and I travel frequently for both business and pleasure. I recommend Cuba for seven days or so if just in Havana and going elsewhere in the country to see the ravages of communism. Having worked extensively in Eastern Europe and Russia, I can confirm that 75-plus years of communism has fared no better in warm climates than in cold. I am in regular...
touch with Frank Bradley and Chip Clothier and see other SPS classmates in and around Boston and New York. My recollections of Concord were varied as St. Paul’s navigated keeping the “lower school,” co-education, and diversity all in the crucible that is a boarding school. The challenges of the past that are being addressed by St. Paul’s today are important and I am proud that our form has taken a leadership role. My best to the Form of 1975 and, if you are ever on the North Shore of Boston, please do get in touch.

Daphne Firth writes: “I have been living in São Paulo, Brazil for the last 18 months, working for a start-up venture in distressed loan acquisition and management. It’s been a great challenge, learning a lot about the laws and customs in distressed loan collection in a difficult economic environment, with lots of political twists and turns. Please look me up if your travels bring you to Brazil.”

From Steve Turner: “I just sailed from Providence to Martha’s Vineyard in a single ten-hour, two-handed passage with Tom Wiggins ’74, aboard my recently acquired 1955 Sparkman and Stevens classic wooden yawl, Kaikoura. Sweet to be dodging rogue waves instead of Krupa the Troopah. This spring, Bill Newlin, John MacKenzie, and I had the honor of attending the 60th birthday party for Kevin McCaffrey, where a superb time was had by all. I also have the great pleasure of staying in touch, albeit sporadically (my fault!), with Twig Mowatt, Jeff Randall ’74, Owen Andrews, and Glenn Aragon.”

1977

Cici Peterson writes: “I was sad to be unable to attend reunion and all its reconnecting and celebrations. It lands at the end of my quarter, when too many papers and final presentations are due. I am in University of Denver’s Graduate School of Social Work and interning two days a week on top of school. It is crazy stressful, but I am loving the learning and interactions. Plus, I will already be back in Boston the weekend of May 20 for our ‘baby’s’ graduation from Boston College. We will be through all three kids’ college tuitions – woohoo! And, Ash already did grad school.”

1978/40th

Nora Tracy Phillips submitted the following notes.

In mid-May, Sarah Chubb Sauvayre, Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton, Linda Richards Bolestia, Holly Hackett Kania, Lita Remsen, and Nora Tracy Phillips came together for dinner in New York. Three hours later, none had solved the problems of the world, but all left feeling awed in recognition of the ways our seedling connections to one another have grown and deepened over time.

Lita Remsen writes: “For many years now, I’ve attended Anniversary Weekend in the ‘78’s cycle, with the class of ‘67, my husband’s class. There are usually one or two of us ‘78s on hand to carry the ‘78 sign in the Parade. This year, we stalwarts (Linda Richards Bolestia, Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton, and I) were joined by Lisa Heniques Hughes and Arthur Bingham, who both had children graduating, and Katie Thayer McCammond, who came to lend her amazing voice to the ‘77 band. Also on campus, but not with the rest of us at picture time, were Frank Hunnewell, Wizzy Deans Mooney, and Mitchell Kelly ’77, (’77 technically), who brought with him Sandy Kaynor’s (’77 technically) son, Granville. I apologize if I’ve failed to name anyone else who was there that I didn’t know about. The weather was chilly but beautiful, so we could take in all the weekend had to offer. A highlight was seeing the new Community Center in old Hargate. Of course, Tuck was in there, but there were also pool and ping pong tables, comfortable seating, and screens displaying school-related information. The terrace on the back of the building, overlooking the sluice, is exquisite. Mark your calendars for June 1-3, 2018, for our 40th. It will be great to be in Millville again with as many of you as can be there.”

Andre Boissier shares: “Becoming a dad to my daughter, Anastasia, now 19, was the best thing I ever did; so I thought I would go for an encore, and my wife Lana and I were blessed with little Maxim, now eight months old. Living in Santa Monica, 34 years now in So Cal. Fully immersed in building distribution platforms for inde-

Andrew Rose ’78 and Thor Thors ’78, classmates at The Buckley School in New York City, SPS, and Princeton, met up at their Princeton reunion.

From Seattle, Kelley Eskridge writes: “My film, OtherLife, had its world premiere at the Sydney Film Festival on June 16. The film is based on my novel, Solitaire, and I co-wrote the script. It’s my first professional screenwriting credit, and I’m very proud of the film. Great director, great cast, amazing creative crew. Our hope, of course, is to bring the film to the U.S., either via distribution or direct sale to a streaming service. When I’m allowed to screen it publicly here, there will be a giant party in Seattle. You’re all invited. I’m chronicling the making of the film in The OtherLife Journals at https://medium.com/the-otherlife-journals. And I’d love to connect with other SPS alums involved in the film business.”

Els Collins reports that, this summer, she and husband Jimmie Greene “will be attending our son Chris’s wedding to Whitney Denny on the mountain overlooking Lake Tahoe. Their 18-month-old daughter, Skylar, will pave the way with rose petals.”

Chip Olney sent us the following: “After an academic year of empty nest bliss, the
band is back together. Both girls are home in Greenwich for the summer. Emma, having graduated from Bowdoin College over Memorial Day weekend, will be starting work with XL/Catlin in September; and Lexi, a rising junior at the University of Richmond, will be off to Vienna for the fall semester. The girls’ grandparents, Alicia and Wright Olney ’53, were able to join us at Emma’s graduation, and I briefly got to enjoy the company of Kevin Foley and Jim Foley ’74, who were there as well, celebrating the graduation of Jim’s daughter, Katie.

1981

Alix Carey
lixypc@gmail.com

With my daughter finishing her first year at UVM, I have had more than a few occasions to travel to Burlington from Massachusetts, a route that takes me right through Concord and over Turkey Pond on the I–89 overpass. Fellow SPS rowers will remember that the overpass marked the last 20 strokes of a race, so that must be why my adrenaline kicks around Exit 2 and I find myself speeding over Turkey Pond, determined to leave everyone else in my wake. Reza Dana makes the same trip, but slows down enough to enjoy the memories in a more reflective manner. He writes, “Life in Boston is good. It was wonderful to see so many formmates at our 35th. Every time I drive past Concord en route to a ski destination in Vt. or N.H., I either stop by the drive past Concord en route to a ski destination in Vt. or N.H., I either stop by the camp or pause to remember those special days so many years ago. SPS still often permeates my dreams, with vivid experiences and conversations.” Maybe Reza and I should compare travel schedules and arrange to meet at the dive bar off of Exit 1, where our form gathers each night during our reunions.

Edith Harris Adams writes: “Last summer, I made a big career move and started working as an educational consultant with McMillan Education in Boston. This new position enables me to combine my experiences as both a clinical social worker and learning specialist and work with families in finding optimal educational and therapeutic placements for their children and young adults. My particular area of expertise is in working with students whose educational paths have gotten derailed due to emotional and/or learning challenges. I have had an exciting year, visiting schools and programs all over the country. I have run into some Paulies along the way, which has been fun.”

In addition to some “fake news” that Peter Paine offered up about John Duer, which was quickly debunked, he also offered the following (none of which has been confirmed by form fact-checkers): “Annelies, 23, is working in San Francisco and has switched from rowing to surfing. I’ve introduced her to our local formmate and surfing sensei, Julie Mott, so hopefully they will get out on the waves together when the weather warms up. My brother, Alex ’87, lives in San Francisco, so it is nice for Annelies to have family close by. Peter IV ’15, is a sophomore at Princeton and seems to be enjoying himself. He is likely to major in history. Isabel, 15, is a day student at Lawrenceville and is our only chick still in the nest. I guess we are lucky to still have one at home, as I know so many of our formmates are now empty–nesters. Els lives in San Francisco, so it is nice for Annelies to have family close by. Peter IV ’15, is a sophomore at Princeton and seems to be enjoying himself. He is likely to major in history. Isabel, 15, is a day student at Lawrenceville and is our only chick still in the nest. I guess we are lucky to still have one at home, as I know so many of our formmates are now empty–nesters. Els continues to herd cats as the department manager of the Molecular Biology Department at Princeton. I continue in management consulting in the life sciences as a partner at ZS Associates. Never a dull moment in that fast–changing industry!”

1982

Lou Adreani
laadreani@statestreet.com

1983/35th

Michael Stubbs
michaeljstubbs.ne@gmail.com

1984

Jane Kalinski
jkalins@comcast.net

Ben Hall writes: “After 10 years of freelance copywriting, I’ve taken a full–time job as senior content producer at Suffolk University’s Sawyer Business School. It’s great to be based right in downtown Boston.”

1985

Andy Corsello
corselloandrew@mac.com

My wife, Dana, has just been named the new vicar of the National Cathedral in Washington, D.C., and we will be moving there from San Francisco this summer. She’ll be joining an all–star clergy team that includes, get this, the Reverend Canon
I just got to St. Paul’s 2035! My co-parent and I just had a kid (Harrison) with help of some of that technology my by automation and technology. Oh, and more transformed – for better or worse – as our daily activities become more and hooked on mission-based work, especially the experience was invaluable and I'm now HRC 2016. It didn't end on an up note. But in 2016 to work for a small engineering (Viacom and Time), I jumped at the chance launching digital products and services and technology conceptualizing, building and working at the intersection of media, strategy, can't see from ground level. Darth Vader gargoyle (really!) that youcepting you,

From Angie Hickman: “After many years working at the intersection of media, strategy, and technology conceptualizing, building and launching digital products and services (Viacom and Time), I jumped at the chance in 2016 to work for a small engineering firm building the technology platform for HRC 2016. It didn’t end on an up note. But the experience was invaluable and I’m now hooked on mission-based work, especially as our daily activities become more and more transformed – for better or worse – by automation and technology. Oh, and with help of some of that technology my co-parent and I just had a kid (Harrison). St. Paul’s 2035!”

From Laurel Abbruzzese: “It was great to be back at SPS for Anniversary Weekend. I got to see my daughter Emily ’19 help Halcyon achieve victory at the Boat Races. I reconnected with Laura Hildesley Bartsch and Jill Forney, who both had graduating Sixth Formers. Darryl Harding ’86 crashed the ’87 lunch tables with me and went to the reception for students and alumni of color. He’s still the same Darryl, full of laughs.”

1987
LaMar Bunts
kpoinc@gmail.com

1988/30th
Sarah Jones
sarahjones13@gmail.com

1990
Charles Buice
charlesbuice@hotmail.com

I had the pleasure of having lunch in early June with Walt Zink and former faculty member John Green in New York City. John (Coach Green or Mr. Green to those of us who knew him at SPS) now works in New York City, where he runs the TEAK Fellowship, a program that prepares low-income middle school students to enter and succeed in highly selective high schools and colleges. I’ve had the good fortune of seeing John several times over the last year and it’s been great to reconnect. Walt continues to live in San Antonio, Texas, though he continues to take his son, Arthel, all over the place to see baseball games (Royals or otherwise). We covered a lot of ground over lunch – including, of course, the tremendous success of Coach Green’s SPS basketball teams in the mid–late 1980s, accomplishments to which my contributions were fairly limited – and Walt’s even more so. At the time of this writing, I am also looking forward to lunch later this week with Em Buxton McCann, who leads the national work of Citizens Schools, which brings volunteer Citizen Teachers into school buildings to deliver project–based learning experiences and apprenticeships for young people to prepare them to be successful in the 21st century workforce.

David Brownstein writes: “I just got back to the States last Saturday from two years in Cameroon. I’ll be here for two months of training and home leave and then will head to our Embassy in Bangui, Central African Republic. My wife, Kristyna, and daughter, Lily Grace, will stay in Stowe, Vt., for the year I’m away (families not allowed at the embassy), where they will see a lot of Sam Von Trapp and his wife, Becky. While I’d like to encourage all and sundry to visit in Bangui, I’ll understand if nobody ever takes me up on the offer.”

Sarah Cornell writes: “Jay Erickson ’93 and I started a digital/technology meet up for N.Y.C.–area alumni. We had a fun inaugural drinks event in late May at Jay’s office rooftop. Good group ranging in industries and ages. We plan on having events on a quarterly basis, with speakers or specific themes, e.g. the AI revolution, disruption in FinServ, healthcare, media, etc. People are encouraged to e-mail me (sarah.cornell@cloudftp.com) if they would like to be added to the invite list for our next gathering.”

Kelly Heaton writes: “I’m an artist-in-residence at Otis College of Art and Design for the month of June, and I have three paintings in the show “Art on the Front Lines” at Ronald Feldman Fine Arts in New York, through August 20. I still live with my family on a small farm in Virginia. My oldest two stepdaughters are in college and my youngest will be a junior in high school. How strange to have grown-up kids, considering that we all seemed SO much more mature strange to have grown-up kids, considering that we all seemed SO much more mature and knowledgeable back in the day.”

Scientist and Yale School of Public Health professor Jeff Townsend continues to receive recognition for his work and athletic feats. “I pointed out, in a paper published in Proceedings of the National Academy of the Sciences, that associations between climate

Members of the Form of 1982 gathered for a pre-reunion gathering on April 12 at the home of Mariza Scotch ’82 and Diery Prudent in N.Y.C. (l. to r.), back: Mark Eichorn, Edward Marchese, Bill Bateson, Peter Coe, Chris Harris, Louisa Benton, Nicole Gallagher, Alison Horne-Rona; front: Rebecca Johnson, Elisabeth Schmitz Lucas, Mariza Scotch, Chris King, and Emily Fisher.
and vector population dynamics can be markedly affected by the evolution of disease resistance, driving shifts in seasonal epidemiological dynamics. Incorporating the evolution of plague resistance among rats into our model captured experimentally observed associations between climate and flea population dynamics in India and reproduced observed changes in seasonal epidemic patterns for which the explanation had been only speculative for over a hundred years. This analysis yields insights into the epidemiological ecological and evolutionary dynamics of the most deadly pandemic disease agent in human history – insights that will help to guide the design of preparedness and response strategies that mitigate future outbreaks."

Separately, Jeff was pleased to race in and win the USATF-CT Master’s Indoor 3,000m on February 5.

**Charlotte Milan** writes: "It's been a whirlwind since Greyson “Grey” Spill joined our lives on November 5, 2013. (Yes, that means he is 3.5 years old, so this is late!) We are not in the tech industry, but my husband, Christopher Spill, and I plan on staying in (my native) San Francisco for the long haul. The year 2017 also marks the 13th anniversary of C. Milan Communications, my public relations firm, which focuses on luxury wineries. Let me know if you are coming to Napa/Sonoma – happy to help suggest itineraries and would love to connect."

1995

**From Matthew Kulas:** "At my 25th Eaglebrook School reunion this past weekend (June 9–11), I had the pleasure of meeting fellow Brookie and Paulie Sam von Trapp ’90 (and drinking some of his family's excellent Trapp lager). I continue to suffer from the peakbagging malady. Symptoms include struggling through impossibly dense spruce, crawling under and climbing over blow-downs, and states of near delirium upon reaching the summits of obscure, viewless peaks – generally above 3,000 ft. but below 4,000 ft. – in the northeastern U.S. Fridays this winter saw my three-year-old son, Nathan, and I playing hooky in the afternoon on the slopes of Wachusett. I'm proud to say that he skied 15 days this season with virtually no tears. Other joys include singing with Boston's eminent Back Bay Chorale, canoeing the quiet water of central Mass. with my wife, Kylie, and Nathan, and eating ice cream."

From **Morgan Stewart**: "I had a way-too-short (but so fun) visit with Roberta Bruce Paul while in N.Y.C. for work recently.

**Jenn (Long) Gatti** shares: "I married Brian Gatti on May 20 in Duxbury, Mass. It was an amazing day. We live in Allston, Mass., and I'm still teaching science at BB&N. School is winding down and I'm very much looking forward to summer vacation."

1997

**Lily Wachter** shares that she and **Liza Maddrey** got together in Venice, Calif., where they held their own mini-reunion, complete with the next generation. Lily also writes, "We did realize that my son clearly has a major crush on her daughter (see picture of Olivia and Col, both three years old)." Lily also reports that Luc David Wachter was born on January 27, 2017.

**Arthur Sheehan** writes: "We would like to announce the birth of our second son, Foster Hammer Sheehan, born on December 1, 2016. We are currently living in Summit, N.J."

1998/20th

**Andrew Bleiman**

News from **Dodd Loomis**: "Hey, Paulie Fam. My news is that I am now a dad. Edelen Winter Loomis was born June 29, 2016. My wife, Alix Loomis, and I have been touring the country for the last 1,000 days with my job (I am the resident director of the National Tour of The Lion King. New Space training paying future dividends!). For the first two years, it was just the two of us, but now we are a family of three, lugging suitcases around the country. By Edelen’s first birthday, she had been on 30 airplanes and visited 25 states. In our travels, we have hooked up with tons of fellow Paulies, state by state – San Francisco: Tom Russo ’97, Tom Boyd ’96, Ben Bleiman ’99, Brooke

**Charlotte Milan** writes: "It’s been a whirlwind since Greyson “Grey” Spill joined our lives on November 5, 2013. (Yes, that means he is 3.5 years old, so this is late!) We are not in the tech industry, but my husband, Christopher Spill, and I plan on staying in (my native) San Francisco for the long haul. The year 2017 also marks the 13th anniversary of C. Milan Communications, my public relations firm, which focuses on luxury wineries. Let me know if you are coming to Napa/Sonoma – happy to help suggest itineraries and would love to connect.”
Lloyd ’99, and Max and Charlie Carver (Martensen) ’07; Chicago: Eddie Bluemel and Nathaniel Clapp; Edmonton, Canada: Patrick Fox; Providence: Barton Quil- len ’85; Costa Mesa: Ryan Lawrence; New Orleans: Ben Karp ’08; Albuquerque: Paul Mysliwiec ’97; Washington, D.C.: Landon Loomis ’95. Looking forward to hooking up with more Paulies along the way. Hit me up for a backstage tour.”

Alexander Butler writes: “...and then there were four. James David Butler joined us Tuesday, March 21, 2017, and we’re over the moon. Everyone is happy and healthy and posting great stats. Hope to make introductions with some Paulies soon. Alex, Dory, Addie, and James.”

1999

Adam Brandow and his wife, Megan, welcomed a son, Otto, last September.

Story Parker Schilde shares: “My husband and I are happy to announce the births of our twins, Maple and Felix. They were born on April 27. We’re still living in Paris. Our other two sons, Dougie and Andrew, are doing well as they adjust to their new roles as the big boys.”

2000

March was a busy month for the Scribner family as Charles won the James Lowery Service Award from the Alabama Rivers Alliance and his wife, Elizabeth ’02, won the Dean’s Award from the UAB College of Arts and Sciences. Charles Scribner V, age six months, dutifully attended both ceremonies.

2002

VirginiaRussell

2003/15th

I caught up with a few fellow Paulies while Calvin Ma ’04 was visiting San Francisco. After 14 years away, Irene Ma Kim and Andrew Kim will be returning to the SPS community this fall. Irene will be working in college advising, and Andrew will be joining the dermatology practice right down the road at Dartmouth–Hitchcock. From the both of them: “We’re excited to be back. Hope to see many of you at our 15th Reunion next year, and we’d love to host any of you in our apartment in Simpson.”

2006

My wife, Jess, and I recently purchased a house in Norwich, Vt., and will be moving from Washington, D.C., at the end of July. We are both looking forward to the new adventure and welcome anyone who finds themselves in the Upper Valley. Clayton Sachs recently graduated from Columbia Business School and lives in New York. When we spoke, Clayton was on a boat trip from N.Y.C. to Canada via the Hudson River and Lake Champlain. Brian Pierre married his longtime fiancée Samantha Corey on April 22 in Washington, D.C. The two met while Brian was at St. Paul’s and Sam was at Emma Willard. They had a great time dancing the night away with family and friends, including SPS alums Alexis Burbank and Rhett Prentice. The newly minted Pierres have resided in the D.C. area for a while, but are now here to stay as they just purchased a home in Alexandria, Va.

Eleanor Foote and Will Harte got married this past May. Their ceremony took place at a summer camp outside of Austin, Texas, and they spent the weekend celebrating with friends and family, including a strong SPS showing. “We currently live in...”
Broer and Eleanor are out in the Bay Area, while Brian is in Virginia. None of them ever anticipated working in kidney care operations, but are enjoying having other Paulies around. When he’s not getting married or enjoying the great outdoors, Will works at a product development consultancy in San Francisco and is pursuing an M.B.A. at the Haas School of Business at UC Berkeley.

2007

Hayley Duus writes: “Great seeing everyone at reunion! After wrapping up my M.B.A. at Columbia with Clayton Sachs ’06 and Lesley Kwok ’05, I moved to Seattle and am actively looking for hiking buddies. Also, a few of us are beginning to plan a Paulie ski trip for 2018 with non-ski-friendly activities. Please reach out if you are interested (duus.hayley@gmail.com).”

2008/10th

Diego H. Nunez

diego.h.nunez@gmail.com

Can’t wait to see everyone up in Millville the weekend of June 2–3, 2018, for our 10-year reunion. Give me a shout if you’d like to help plan our order from Checkmate.

Alex Wood connected by phone with senior Simpson neighbor Jay Gurney, who reaffirmed, through the brief but meaningful sesh, that he remained still totally a chill bro, despite law school’s structural support for squirrels. He credited his XC-honed resolve as well as the Colorado backdrop, and did concede, “I am a little crunchier.”

2007

Pete Harrison

pete.harrison.g@gmail.com

2011

Olivia Dickey

ocdickey@gmail.com

I am sad to report that Simon Nott died on April 7, 2017, in Manchester, N.H.

2012

Browning Platt

platt.browning@gmail.com

2013/5th

Charles O’Neill

ceo269@nyu.edu

2017

Doug Robbins

doug.robbins011@gmail.com

Former SPS teammates competed at the 2017 NCAA Women’s Rowing Championships (l. to r.): Stacy Neul ’15, Regina Brown ’14, Alie Rusher ’14, and Lia Keyser ’13.
IN MEMORIAM

The section was updated June 27, 2017. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1940—Yeates Conwell, Sr.
February 23, 2017

1942—Crocker Fassett Nevin
May 21, 2017

1943—Frank Hagerman Shafroth
May 23, 2017

1944—Cyril Francis “Frank” Damon, Jr.
May 13, 2017

1947—Franklin Montross III
June 10, 2017

1948—Albert Ramsdell “Pete” Gurney, Jr.
June 13, 2017

1948—Alexander Laughlin “Mike” Robinson, Jr.
May 20, 2017

1950—Ronald Goodall Fraser
April 26, 2017

1952—Warren Nash “Renny” Ponvert
May 31, 2017

1955—Thomas Davies Haines
June 17, 2017

1957—John Garrit Petrasch
April 24, 2017

1957—Anthony Carder Stout
May 30, 2017

1960—William H.J. “Peter” Yerkes
June 25, 2017

1961—Nicholas Randolph Burke
May 7, 2017

1963—G. Stanley Hatch, Jr.
June 17, 2017

1972—Benjamin Barnes Stone
May 4, 2017

2011—Simon Rhys Nott
April 8, 2017

Former Faculty
Mason Royden “Roy” Astley, Jr.
May 31, 2017

SEND IN A TRIBUTE
Honor your friends and loved ones in Alumni Horae.

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

E-mail the information and high resolution photos to alumni@sps.edu.

1940
Yeates Conwell, Sr.

devoted husband, father, and grandfather and enthusiastic alumnus of Princeton University, died peacefully in Wilmington, Del., on February 23, 2017, with his children by his side. He was 94 years old.

Dr. Conwell was born in Albany, N.Y., on November 15, 1922, the only child of Edith and George Conwell. His father served on the SPS faculty from 1927 to 1948, so Dr. Conwell grew up on the School grounds, attending Concord public schools until he enrolled at SPS as a First Former in the fall of 1934. Dr. Conwell played first hockey and second football for Old Hundred and rowed with Halcyon. He was a member of the Rifle Team, served as chairman of the Scientific Association, head editor of the SPS Pictorial, and as a supervisor. He was known for his “strength of character and high ideals.”

A fine student, Dr. Conwell earned Second Testimonials five times and First Testimonials as a Sixth Former. He graduated magna cum laude, and was the recipient of the Coit Medal for plane geometry and the Hargate Medal for mathematics. He went on to Princeton, where he was elected Phi Beta Kappa in October 1943. He graduated with his A.B. in chemistry in 1944 and also earned his master’s (1946) and Ph.D. (1949) in chemistry, following service in the U.S. Navy from 1944 to 1946. He was discharged as a Lieutenant.

While completing his Ph.D. at Princeton, Dr. Conwell met Mary Atwood. They married on November 29, 1947, and remained loving companions for 62 years, until Mary’s death in 2010. Together they raised two children, Anne and Yeates, Jr. ’71. The couple lived in the same house in Wilmington for 35 years, before moving to a nearby retirement community in 2001.

After a brief stint with Goodyear as a polymer chemist, Dr. Conwell joined the DuPont Company in 1949. He worked for many years as a senior marketing representative in the Polymer Products Department, before his retirement in 1985.

In addition to Mary and his children, Dr. Conwell’s passions included golf, gardening, sailing with his close friends, and Princeton. He served as president, treasurer, and class agent for the Princeton Class of 1944 and as secretary of the Princeton Association of Delaware. He also was active in Christ Church Christiana Hundred in Wilmington.

Dr. Conwell is survived by his daughter, Anne Nemetz, and her husband, Charles; his son, Yeates “Mac” Conwell, Jr. ’71, and his wife, Gay; and his grandchildren, William, Claire, and August Conwell and August’s wife, Anibel Ng. He was predeceased on January 24, 2010, by his beloved wife, Mary.

1942
Crocker Fassett Nevin

a businessman, sailor, and veteran of the U.S. Navy, known for his spirit and sense of humor, died on May 21, 2017, in Greenwich, Conn. He was 94 years old.

Mr. Nevin was born on March 14, 1923, in Tulsa, Okla., to Paul Nevin and Jennie Fassett. His grandfathers were Ethelbert W. Nevin, the celebrated composer, and U.S. Representative Jacob Sloat Fassett of Elmira, N.Y. His great-grandfather was California Supreme Court justice and well-known abolitionist Edwin B. Crocker.

At SPS, Mr. Nevin competed with Old Hundred and Halcyon. He graduated magna cum laude. He earned his A.B. with high honors in 1946 from Princeton, where he stroked the varsity crew and was a member of the Ivy Club. Mr. Nevin served in the U.S. Navy Air Corps as a fighter pilot.

In his business career, Mr. Nevin worked primarily in finance and manufacturing-related enterprises. He started in finance at Marine Midland Grace Trust Company, ultimately becoming chairman of the board and president. Mr. Nevin also worked at Evans Products and Drexel Burnham Lambert and was CEO of the CF & I Steel Corporation, where he worked from 1985 until his retirement in 1993. In an alumni profile for St. Paul’s, Mr. Nevin wrote that he often helped turn around businesses that had filed for Chapter 11 bankruptcy.

“...I quit for good in 1993 and in the words
IN MEMORIAM

of an irate wife," he wrote to St. Paul’s at the time, “don’t do anything but play golf, take naps and watch football.”

Mr. Nevin was a member of the board of governors of the U.S. Post Office and served on the boards of The Convent of The Sacred Heart, Lincoln Center, and WNET Channel 13. He was a long–serving advisor and board member at the micro–finance nonprofit ACCION International. As an extension of his real life, Mr. Nevin played Warner Ackerman, a board chairman and banker, in the 1981 film Rollover, which starred Jane Fonda and Kris Kristofferson. He was a member of The New York Yacht Club, The Blind Brook Club, Riverside Yacht Club and the Kollegewidgwok Yacht Club, where he served as commodore. An accomplished sailor, he raced for many years throughout New England, and participated in several Newport Bermuda races. Mr. Nevin also loved his family, jazz, golf, and “Arcady,” the family home in Blue Hill, Maine, built by his grandmother over a century ago.

Mr. Nevin is survived by his wife of 32 years, Marilyn "Liza" English Nevin; their daughter, Jennie; his children from his first marriage to Mary Elizabeth Sherwin, Anne, Paul, Elizabeth J., and Crocker; his grand­daughters, Catherine, Lindsay, and Margaret; and two nephews. He was predeceased by his siblings Paul Nevin, Anne Chamberlin, Jane Guinness, and Ethelbert “Berto” Nevin II ’52.

1943
Frank Hagerman Shafroth

an attorney, longtime civic leader in Denver, Colo., and a true gentleman, died on May 23, 2017. He was 91 years old.

Born in Denver on August 20, 1925, Mr. Shafroth was the youngest child of Abby (Hagerman) Shafroth and Morris Shafroth, who served as chief counsel to the Internal Revenue Service. He grew up with siblings Virginia, Ellen, and John, and attended Graland Country Day School and Denver public schools, before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1940. He was known as a leader at Graland, organizing “everything from an after­school orchestra to a riding club.” His family was well known in Colorado, where his paternal grandfather, John F. Shafroth, Sr., served as the state’s governor and represented Colorado in the U.S. House of Representatives and the U.S. Senate. Mr. Shafroth’s maternal grandfather, Frank Hagerman, was a trust­buster of the Roosevelt progressive movement.

As a child, Mr. Shafroth spent time at a family home in Osterville, Mass., on Cape Cod, reminiscing about his boyhood times there throughout his life.

At St. Paul’s, Mr. Shafroth played football and ran track. He was known as a friendly and sociable boy. He missed the first two months of the second semester of his Fourth Form year, recovering from a broken pelvis suffered in a car accident just before Christmas 1940. His books were sent home to Denver, and Mr. Shafroth worked with local tutors to keep up with his studies.

With the war in Europe progressing, Mr. Shafroth’s family made the decision to withdraw him from the School after his Fifth Form year. In a September 7, 1942, Western Union telegram to Rector Norman Nash, Mr. Shafroth’s father, Morrison, wrote: “After much debate we have decided that because of the war and the imminence of reduction of draft age to let Frank get as much college as possible and go to Colorado University this fall.”

Mr. Shafroth attended the University of Colorado, but his education was interrupted by service in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He served on the U.S.S. Intrepid, before completing his B.A. at Colorado in 1947 and earning his J.D. at the University of Denver in 1949. He soon became a partner at Shafroth & Toll. Though he left the School before graduating, Mr. Shafroth was awarded a St. Paul’s diploma in June 1947, along with several other boys who had departed SPS early to accelerate their educations during the war emergency.

On March 20, 1948, Mr. Shafroth married Sally Washburn. Together the couple raised five children. They settled in Denver, where Mr. Shafroth practiced law.

He was a committed community leader, devoted to the American Red Cross, active in the Colorado Republican Party, a strong supporter and contributor to the Denver Public Library system, and a former trustee of the Kent School in Colorado. During his career, Mr. Shafroth crossed lines to ensure that Denver’s schools were integrated and, for many years, was involved in the former Colorado Speaking Contest.

Outside of work and community, Mr. Shafroth was devoted to his family and an avid mountain climber, skier, and tennis player. He was an exuberant man who loved to travel and enjoyed sharing stories of his worldwide adventures.

Mr. Shafroth was predeceased in 2006 by his beloved wife, Sally. He is survived by his daughters, Adelaide Prudden, Sally Guthrie, and Susan Macomson; his sons, Frank Shafroth, Jr. and Peter Shafroth; his son–in–law, Stephen Prudden ’68; 12 grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren.
1947
Franklin Montross III

a caring, compassionate, and tenacious man, died, surrounded by his family, at his home in North Chatham, Mass., on June 10, 2017, one week after marching in the Alumni Parade with members of the Form of 1947. He was 88 years old.

Mr. Montross was born on June 27, 1928, in North Tarrytown, N.Y., to Franklin Montross, Jr. and Elizabeth G. Montross. The family soon included two younger sisters, Betsy and Barbara. Mr. Montross spent his childhood hunting and fishing, while attending the Horace Greeley School in Chappaqua, N.Y. He enrolled at St. Paul’s School in Buffalo, where he was an out-standing student. At the time of his enrollment at St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1944, Mr. Montross was married in the Old Chapel to Helen Louise Mohr by then-Rector Kelly Clark. They moved to the Back Bay neighborhood of Boston, and finally settled in North Chatham, Mass. There Mr. Montross began pursuing his many hobbies, including boating, landscaping, cooking, and collecting classic automobiles. He was a member of the Bedford Golf and Tennis Club and The Nantucket Yacht Club.

Over the years, Mr. Montross stayed connected with St. Paul’s through his son, Tad, and his granddaughter, Perrin Wheeler ’03. He generously served as a main agent from 1992 to 2017 and twice as a regional representative (1975 to 1984 and 1998 to 2012). As a member of the John Hargate Society, he remembered St. Paul’s in his estate plans.

Mr. Montross is survived by his wife, Helen Louise Montross; his son, Franklin “Tad” Montross IV ’74; his daughter, Lee Wheeler Shanker; and six grandchildren, including Perrin Wheeler ’03.

1948
Albert Ramsdell “Pete” Gurney, Jr.

On January 21, 1989, Mr. Montross was married in the Old Chapel to Helen Louise Mohr by then-Rector Kelly Clark. They moved to the Back Bay neighborhood of Boston, and finally settled in North Chatham, Mass. There Mr. Montross began pursuing his many hobbies, including boating, landscaping, cooking, and collecting classic automobiles. He was a member of The Bedford Golf and Tennis Club and The Nantucket Yacht Club.

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Mr. Montross is survived by his wife, Helen Louise Montross; his son, Franklin “Tad” Montross IV ’74; his daughter, Lee Wheeler Shanker; and six grandchildren, including Perrin Wheeler ’03.

a prolific playwright, perhaps best known for Love Letters, Sylvia, and The Dining Room, who maintained a close relationship to his hometown of Buffalo, N.Y., through his writing and his connection to the city’s local theatre community, died on June 13, 2017, at his home in New York City. He was 86 years old.

A.R. Gurney, as he was known professionally, was born in Buffalo on November 1, 1930, to Albert R. Gurney and Marion Spaulding Gurney. He attended the Nichols School in Buffalo, where he was an outstanding student. At the time of his enrollment at St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1944, Mr. Gurney listed dramatics among his interests and indicated that he had “never been west of Buffalo.” At St. Paul’s, he was a member of the Dramatics Club and the Debate Team, served as vice president of the Missionary Society, wrote for The Pelican, and was a supervisor. He competed in football and hockey for Isthmian and rowed with Halcyon.

Mr. Gurney was always a writer. He listed his favorite English teacher at St. Paul’s as Frederick Arthur Philbrick, who was “an astute critic and appreciative when you wrote a good phrase.” Mr. Gurney himself was among the best students at St. Paul’s during his time at the School. He earned First Testimonials four times, received Dickey Prizes in sacred studies, English, Latin, history, math, and French, and was a Ferguson Scholar as a Fourth Former. He recalled at a reunion of Ferguson Scholars in 1997 that he bought a 1934 Ford with the prize money. At Graduation, he was awarded the Knox Memorial Cup, for the student who has attained the greatest distinction in scholarship during his or her years at the School.

He went on to Williams, where Mr. Gurney played varsity squash, was a member of the Cap & Bells Dramatic Society, was elected Phi Beta Kappa, and inducted into the Gargoyle Senior Honor Society. He earned his B.A. magna cum laude in 1952, with highest honors in English, and was awarded the Shumway Prize in English and Composition.

After enlisting in the U.S. Navy, from 1952 to 1955 Mr. Gurney served during the Korean War, and was stationed in Europe and Japan. As an officer on the U.S.S. Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Mr. Gurney filled long, tedious hours writing musicals, using the ship’s band to substitute original lyrics into popular songs of the 1950s.

“I learned how to entertain a bunch of disgruntled sailors,” he told Alumni Horae in 2014, when he was awarded the SPS Alumni Association Award. “I was a member of the military community and was the artistic spokesman. But my shows on the FDR were fairly successful, and that persuaded me to go to Yale School of Drama.”
While at Yale, from which he graduated in 1958 with an M.F.A. in playwriting, Mr. Gurney wrote Love in Buffalo, which became the first musical ever produced at the School of Drama. He also sold to a visiting television producer a short play written in one of his classes. The play — Who Is Sally? — aired on network TV. A musical version of Tom Sawyer followed on its heels, but then Mr. Gurney hit what he called a “dry spell,” chalking it up to a need to refill his well of life experience — marriage, family, career — before focusing once again on his writing. He returned more seriously to his creative work while teaching humanities at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (1960–96), though he limited his writing mostly to weekends and holidays.

On June 8, 1957, Mr. Gurney married Mary “Molly” Goodyear, and together the couple raised four children. In a note to St. Paul’s on the occasion of his 50th anniversary, Mr. Gurney wrote that he had been “blessed with a large and loving family.”

Though reluctant to view himself as such, Mr. Gurney was known in the theatre world as one of its most prolific playwrights, having written more than 50 plays. He told Alumni Horae in 2014 that he did not like to pick favorites, but among the dozens of plays he authored, those that enjoyed the most financial success included his 1982 breakthrough script The Dining Room, Love Letters, Sylvia, and The Cocktail Hour. Other works included The Old Boy, Black Tie, Scenes from American Life, Richard Cor, The Middle Ages, Far East, The Golden Age, What I Did Last Summer, The Perfect Party, The Snow Ball, Overtime, A Cheever Evening, Later Life, and Another Antigone.

Called the “John Cheever of the American stage,” Mr. Gurney also wrote three novels and several television shows. His first full-length play — Children — was based on a Cheever short story. Over his storied career, he received three Drama Desk Awards and earned recognition from the National Endowment for the Arts, the Rockefeller Foundation, and the Theatre Hall of Fame. A two-time Lucille Lortel Award recipient, his works appeared on Broadway, off-Broadway, and around the world. In 2006, he was inducted into the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Mr. Gurney’s work was appreciated by many members of the SPS community, including his friends from the Form of 1948, who often gathered at premieres to support him. Several of his formmates were in attendance at the 2010 premiere of The Grand Manner — based on Mr. Gurney’s experience of traveling to New York as a Sixth Former in 1948 to see a play that starred Katharine Cornell, whom he then met.

In all his success, Mr. Gurney remained humble, and was known to mentor young writers. As an extension of that work, he was a volunteer for the SPS Alumni Mentor Program. He continued to write daily into his eighties and enjoyed revivals of his various works. A 2014 Broadway reprise of Love Letters starred Alan Alda, Carol Burnett, Brian Dennehy, and Martin Sheen. At the time, he said, “I don’t believe in retirement for me. Writing is what I do. Even if I don’t write a pretty good play, it’s a world I still want to be in.”

Mr. Gurney is survived by his wife of 60 years, Mary “Molly” Gurney; his children, George Gurney ’77 (and wife Connie Warren Gurney ’77), Amy Nicholas, Evelyn “Evie” Gurney ’79, and Benjamin Gurney; his brother, Stephen Spaulding Gurney ’51; his sister, Evelyn Gurney Miller; and eight grandchildren, including George “Jay” Gurney ’08, Alison Gurney ’10, and Harry Nicholas ’12.
Ronald Goodall Fraser

Mr. Fraser's survivors include his children, Alison Fraser, Nina Muscato, Jenny Gregory, and Ian Fraser; 11 grandchildren; and two great-granddaughters. He was predeceased on August 7, 2016, by his wife, Patsy.

A man devoted to his family and his faith, died on April 26, 2017. He was 85 years old.

Mr. Fraser was born on March 26, 1932, in St. Louis, Mo., to Alexander and Mary N. Fraser. He developed a lifelong love for the St. Louis Cardinals. After attending St. Bernard's School in New York, he entered St. Paul's School as a Second Former in the fall of 1945. He sang in the Glee Club and the Choir and managed to drop an ancient history class in his Fourth Form year to have more time to practice the piano.

Mr. Fraser attended Princeton University, graduating with the Class of 1954 with a B.A. in art and archeology. He later earned his M.B.A. in 1958 from Harvard Business School. Mr. Fraser's higher education was interrupted by two years in the U.S. Army, during which he was stationed in Germany. At that time, Mr. Fraser decided to pursue his life's passion of teaching the Bible. He joined Executive Ministries, an evangelical outreach program, that he ran along with his wife of 50 years, Patsy Fraser. The Frasers lived in New York before moving to Palm Beach, Fla., where they remained for 18 years before returning to Pennsylvania.

Along with his love of music, Mr. Fraser also knew to enjoy a good joke. In a reflection shared with SPS on the occasion of the 50th Anniversary of the Form of 1950, Mr. Fraser wrote that a man spends his life in four stages: “He believes in Santa Claus, he doesn’t believe in Santa Claus, he is Santa Claus, (and) he looks like Santa Claus,” he wrote. “I am struggling to stay in Stage 3.”

Warren Nash “Renny” Ponvert

Mr. Ponvert was born in New York City on August 5, 1933, to Antonio and Katherine Ponvert. He grew up in Oyster Bay, N.Y., and spent childhood summers at his family’s sugar plantation in Cienfuegos, Cuba. He attended The Green Vale School in nearby Glen Head, before arriving at St. Paul’s as a Second Former in the fall of 1947. He followed his brother, Tony ’49, to the School. At SPS, he wrote for Horae Scholasticae and The Pelican and was a member of the Missionary Society. He played football and hockey for Isthmian and rowed with Halcyon – as perhaps the tallest and gangliest coxswain ever, according to his son.

He continued his education at the University of Pennsylvania, where Mr. Ponvert earned his B.A. He later received his master’s degree from Columbia University.

After dabbling in the world of advertising at Y&R in New York and broadcasting at CBS, Mr. Ponvert went to Wall Street in 1961. He joined the New York Stock Exchange, where he worked for 22 years as a specialist and floor broker. “I made a little money and spent a lot,” he wrote in an alumni profile for St. Paul’s.
In retirement, he moved to West Palm Beach, where he lived for more than 30 years. He earned his real estate license during that time, though he wrote to St. Paul’s, “Fishing seems to take precedent over most other productive things.” Mr. Ponvert also shared that spending time with his children and grandchildren was a big part of his life. He maintained a lifetime love of animals; he owned several dogs and horses throughout his life and served for a time as vice president of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He donated generously to the organization.

Mr. Ponvert is survived by three children from his first marriage to Joan Lynott, Renny Ponvert, Jr., Kathy Judge, and Robert Ponvert; three grandchildren; and his sister, Terry Hanson. He was predeceased in 2007 by his brother, Antonio Ponvert, Jr. ’49.

1957
John Garrit Petrasch

Mr. Petrasch graduated in 1961 from Yale, with a degree in architecture. He then attended the Officer Candidate School in Newport, R.I., and Naval Supply School in Athens, Ga. He served as Assistant Supply and Disbursing Officer on the U.S.S. Hoel and as Supply Officer on the U.S.S. Ingersoll.

In 1965, Mr. Petrasch embarked on his career in banking at First National City Bank in New York City, where he remained until 1971. He next worked as vice president of Hartford National Bank’s International Division, which later became Shawmut Bank. During those years, Mr. Petrasch also served as treasurer of the board of trustees of Renbrook School in Canton, Conn., and frequently volunteered for the Epiphany School in Dorchester, Mass.

After Mr. Petrasch retired in 1992, he began a second career in his home workshop, where he focused on fine antique reproduction and woodworking. To prepare for this endeavor, he enrolled at the North Bennet Street School, graduating from the Furniture and Cabinet Making Department in 1995. He also established his own shop, Charles River Woodworks, out of his barn in Dover, Mass. “This is a little different from 25 years in international commercial banking,” he wrote in a note to St. Paul’s in 1994.

Mr. Petrasch also enjoyed fishing and hunting. He and his wife, Lynn, spent many summers on Nantucket, where he would catch bluefish. He also traveled to Canada, Alaska, Chile, Belize, the Bahamas, and Maryland with his son and friends to participate in outdoor sports.

Survivors include his wife of 46 years, Olivia “Lynn” Petrasch; his son, John G. “Jake” Petrasch, Jr.; and his wife, Andrea; his daughter, Anne Shriver Petrasch Townsend; and her husband, Brandon; his grandchildren, Addison Hedelind Petrasch, John Garrit Petrasch III, and Caroline Shriver Townsend; and a sister, Linda Petrasch Denison.

1957
Anthony Carder Stout

a successful businessman and philosopher of life, who was dynamic, charming, and, most of all, truly passionate about everything he did, died with his children at his side on May 30, 2017, in California, days after celebrating his 78th birthday.

Born May 20, 1939, to Harry Howard Stout, Jr. of the Form of 1919, a military man, and Maxine Carder Stout, Mr. Stout and his brother, Harry Howard Stout III, grew up in Plainfield, N.J., after living in many different states as Army brats.

Mr. Stout came to St. Paul’s School as a Third Former from the Pingry School in Elizabeth, N.J. He served as a supervisor in the Old Upper, taking on the role with “genuine enthusiasm and vigor.” He played football and varsity hockey with Old Hundred and rowed with Shattuck. Mr. Stout sang in the Choir and Glee Club and was a member of the Dramatics Club and the Debate Team. He was so enthusiastic about school life that his teachers’ only complaint was that Mr. Stout might be overcommitted. As a Fifth Former in 1956, he was awarded the Frazier Prize as the School’s best student-athlete.

Mr. Stout went on to study philosophy at Williams College, where he was a member of the St. Anthony fraternity; played varsity hockey, sang with the Glee Club, and was a member of the Cap & Bell Society. After graduating Phi Beta Kappa with his B.A. in 1961, he went on to earn degrees from Harvard Law School and the London School of Economics.
In the early 1960s, Mr. Stout met Julie “Muffy” Jeppson, and the two married in 1965. Together they raised four children, Craig ’85, Carder ’87, Antonia, and Julie ’95. The young family lived in Georgetown and summered in Massachusetts on their family farm.

Early in his career, Mr. Stout practiced law with Milbank Tweed in New York City, before the family moved to Washington, D.C., where he founded the National Journal, one of the leading publications in politics, which became required reading for legislators, bureaucrats, and lobbyists by improving the quality and scope of government and policy journalism. Mr. Stout sold the National Journal in 1986 and went on to found and manage his own investment fund, the Government Investment Management Corporation, a global special situations hedge and private equity investment fund. He served as the fund’s chief executive until 1998.

In 1989, as a tribute to his father, who landed in Normandy during the World War II invasion, Mr. Stout started The Battle of Normandy Foundation, which raised funds to build the Battle of Normandy Museum in Caen, France. For this, President François Mitterand awarded him the Legion d’Honneur Chevalier.

That Mr. Stout would be involved in such different ventures as a government and policy journal, a hedge fund, and a tribute to WWII veterans was not surprising to those who knew him. He was enthusiastic about everything, from skiing to upland game hunting to canoeing. He coached his sons’ hockey teams, was a pilot, a fisherman, and a lover of the ocean.

In the late 1990s, Mr. Stout moved to England, where he married Deborah McKinlay. They lived in Devon and had one son, Marcus.

Mr. Stout was generous to St. Paul’s in many ways, including serving as a trustee from 1979 to 1983 and as a form director in the late 1970s. He maintained a lively correspondence about the state of education with School leaders, mailing in articles and suggested readings from time to time.

He is survived by his children, Craig Stout ’85, Carder Stout ’87 (and wife Jennie Jones ’95), Antonia Stout, Julie Stout ’95, and Marcus Stout; and seven grandchildren.

1961
Nicholas Randolph Burke

Mr. Burke enjoyed the social, cultural, and ecological aspects of the School enormously and, as a consequence, did little academic work, thereby failing to gain admission to the college of his father’s choice. He enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps at the end of his Sixth Form summer, serving three years in the U.S., Far East, and West Indies, before entering Harvard in 1964. He graduated in 1968 with honors in history.

After a year’s shooting, fishing, riding to hounds, and enjoying other country pursuits in Ireland, he made an abortive start to working life in the apprentice ranks of the book publishing trade in New York. Mr. Burke soon decided against pursuing this endeavor further. He resolved to move to Washington, and became a speechwriter. He wrote for one U.S. senator, two government commissions, a trade association, and a public interest group. He was fortunate enough to be able to retire early, after which he read many books and cheerfully ran errands for his wife, Claire Gardiner Burke.

Mr. Burke regarded his totally happy marriage of 41 years as the gift of God, and he died as he had lived – a firm believer in the divinity of Jesus of Nazareth, in His resurrection, and in hope of the world to come. Mr. Burke had great affection for the landscape of the south of Ireland and the people he had known there in the nearly 40 years his mother owned a farm in County Waterford. All his life, he was delighted, upheld, and sustained by those who had honored him with their friendship, and none were more important to him than the many friends he had made through St. Paul’s.

Mr. Burke is survived by his wife, Claire Gardiner Burke; his son, James Revere Burke; and his grandchildren, Owen Gabriel and Sophie Madeleine Burke.

(Note: This obituary was written by Mr. Burke for publication in Alumni Horae.)
Benjamin Barnes Stone

a family man, who lived each day with purpose and appreciation, died, surrounded by his family, of a brain tumor on May 4, 2017. He was 63 years old and a resident of Holiston, Mass.

Mr. Stone was a Christmas baby, born on December 25, 1953, in Stamford, Conn., to David B. Stone and Sara C. Foster. He grew up in Dedham, Mass., with five brothers; David, Peter, Jonathan ’76, Drew, and Daniel, attending the Fessenden School in West Newton, Mass., before entering St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in the fall of 1968. He wrote on his application to SPS that he enjoyed being around the water, participating in activities from boating to swimming to scuba diving to water skiing. The Stone family spent summers in Marion, Mass., on Buzzards Bay, where Mr. Stone developed an early interest in marine biology.

At SPS, Mr. Stone played varsity hockey, soccer, and lacrosse. After spending the summer of 1971 working on a cattle ranch in Oregon, he captained the 1971 boys soccer team and received the Soccer Cup at the Flagpole Ceremony the following spring. He was a member of the Library Association and the Missionary Society and served as a Chapel warden. Mr. Stone was known as a friendly, outgoing, and conscientious member of the community.

As a Sixth Former, Mr. Stone completed three Independent Study Projects – writing a thesis on the major novels of Ernest Hemingway; spending the winter of 1972 doing an internship at the New England Aquarium in Boston (it landed him a job the following summer and was the site of his memorial service on June 1, 2017); and studying fish embryology with an SPS faculty adviser.

Marine life remained at the forefront of Mr. Stone’s educational and career interests. He earned his B.A. from Middlebury in 1976, where he was a member of the Honor Society of Phi Kappa Phi and completed one year of ROTC training. He studied fish while earning his M.S. in zoology from the University of Maine at Orono in 1979 and was awarded his Ph.D. in microbiology from Cornell in 1988. One of his early jobs was as manager of fish culture operations at Sea Plantations, Inc. in Salem, Mass., a rapidly growing aquaculture program at the time. He spent his career in biotechnology, with an expertise in assay development.

Mr. Stone was defined by his devotion to his wife, Susan H. Stone, his children, Meredith and Michael, his brothers, and his large family. He was loved and appreciated for his quiet, steady kindness and gentle ways.

While his career focused on the molecular level, Mr. Stone’s hobbies and interests were an extension of his scientific mind. He explored the world with a methodical creativity and took great pleasure in wooden boat building. He built three seaworthy vessels and countless models over the years, in addition to fine furniture. He also developed a feverish passion for fly-fishing and fly-tying, which he shared with his family.

According to his loved ones, Mr. Stone was happiest on a porch or a boat, sharing tales of the day with his family and friends. In a tribute to him through an online guest book, a friend wrote of Mr. Stone, “A lover of all things natural...binoculars in hand as birds dive bombed for prey. Ben was so excited and animated and completely enthralled! He snorkeled with barracudas on spring break when we, above the surface, were indulging in all things rum. Pond ice hockey on Christmas vacation. Marion orchids. Silences. A gentle giant with appreciation of all things outside of himself.”

Mr. Stone is survived by his wife, Susan H. Stone; his daughter, Meredith; his son, Michael; his mother, Sara C. Foster; his brothers, Peter Stone, Jonathan Stone ’76, Drew Stone, and Daniel Stone, and their families; and by the family of his late brother, David Stone. In addition to his brother, Mr. Stone was predeceased by his father, David B. Stone. Other SPS relatives include his cousins, Gregg Stone ’71 and Jennifer Stone ’76.
ON JUNE 30, GIFTS TO ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL TOTALED $6,224,833 with 49% alumni participation and 83% parent participation.

FORM ACHIEVEMENTS
1937, 80th | 100% Participation
1947, 70th | 100% Participation
1952 new 65th reunion dollar record | $84,871
1982 new 35th reunion total gift record | $1,781,871
1992 new 25th reunion dollar record | $359,599
2002 new 15th reunion total gift record | $127,460 and new participation record | 76.2%
2017, Sixth Form | 100% Participation

Thank you to all who contributed to the 2016-17 SPS Annual Fund.

The Annual Fund, which includes gifts made to the Alumni Fund and the Parents Fund, accounts for 15 percent of the School’s operating budget. Each and every gift is meaningful in the lives of SPS students, faculty, and staff.
Repairing the boardwalk at the NH Audubon Society was among the alumni/student projects undertaken during the SPS Sparks Day of Service. PHOTO | DEREK THOMSON