EXPRESSING FEARS, HOPES, AND DREAMS
MATT DE LA PEÑA ’04

For generations of SPS students, the curated literary magazine Through Our Eyes has provided a space for lesser-heard voices.
SUPPORT NETWORK
The School is committed to addressing any abuse alumni experienced while at SPS. If you experienced or witnessed abuse, contact Attorney Scott Harshbarger of Casner & Edwards at harshbarger@casneredwards.com or Dr. Theresa Ferns ’84, vice rector for school life, at tferns@sps.edu. If you are interested in initiatives to support and heal our community, please contact Alisa Barnard ’94, executive director of the Alumni Association.”
Dear Alumni,

Memory is a tricky thing. I am often asked by our students what it was like when I was here as a student.

I remember the atmosphere of the place, my own feelings as an adolescent, and the powerful impact many adults had on me. But when it comes to details, my memory is not as reliable.

There is one memory that remains crystal clear to me, as clear as it was the day it happened, more than 35 years ago. It was the day I arrived at St. Paul’s for my Third Form year. I was in the bathroom of Conover/Twenty, trying to tie a necktie for the first time in my life without my father’s help. (I remember taking the Marshall’s price tag off it first.) The bathroom was filled with steam and out of a shower stall came a large Sixth Former who dried himself off in front of the sink next to mine. He said, “Nice tie, newb.”

I stammered back, “Ah, oh, thank you,” thinking that if all else failed at my new school, I would be comforted by the fact that I had a nice tie, maybe even some fashion sense.

At the time, I was oblivious to what else, beyond the compliment, the Sixth Former said to me on my first day at the School. I was a financial aid kid, but I had no antennae for picking up a socioeconomic hierarchy at the School. I was happily oblivious to it. If being a financial aid kid meant anything to me at the time, it was that if I got into trouble, it would be easier for the School to kick me out. I had a cash incentive not to get into trouble.

I spent much more time thinking I was unworthy to be a student at St. Paul’s. I felt like an intellectual fraud, that it was just a matter of time before the Admission Office figured out they had made a big mistake in accepting me. I felt everyone was smarter and better prepared than I was – a perception driven home by the fact that Craig Hoagland ’82, renowned genius Sixth Former, was my Old Boy, and that I did not know the Old Testament story of Cain and Abel in Mr. Kellogg’s Origins of the West class.

I think back often on that raw, exposed feeling of adolescent unworthiness and of not belonging. Looking back on my experience today, I ask myself if a student of privilege – male, Episcopal, and white – struggled on some level to belong, how might a less privileged student feel? (The Episcopal aspect of my identity was hidden behind a German/Jewish surname for much of my time as a student. Eight years ago, a few alumni asked me if I would feel comfortable leading the School as a Jew.)

The idea of radical welcome is a central element of our Episcopal identity. I have been very encouraged by the efforts we have made to move from conversations about diversity to inclusion – pushing the idea of welcome to something beyond the hierarchy of the host/guest paradigm. In recent years, our students have inspired many of these conversations concerning race, socioeconomic status, and gender identity. This spring, a group of students studied the influence of different identities on the learning that happens in our classrooms. They presented their findings to the board of trustees and the entire School.

We also have renewed our commitment to defining and measuring learning outcomes in our Integrated Curriculum as a means of fueling its continual improvement. Specifically, we have set to work defining the skills we hope to teach in every learning context at the School. For example, how might we name the learning we hope happens in our athletic program as intentionally as we do in German class? By defining and measuring outcomes, we can gauge our success and use that data to ensure we are serving all of our students as best we can.

The following pages of Alumni Horae include experiences of faculty, students, and alumni and their stories of belonging. Their sharing is our learning.
The St. Paul’s School Board of Trustees convened on the grounds for its annual spring meeting from May 3 to 5. The board elected a new member, reviewed admission and college placement results, and approved the School’s next fiscal year budget.

Over the course of the three days, trustees met with faculty, students, and staff, conducted a full agenda of board business, and attended faculty and student presentations.

A summary of the meeting follows.

BOARD APPOINTMENTS
Tim Steinert ’78 was elected to the board by unanimous vote. Reeve Waud ’81, P’09,’12 will serve an additional year as treasurer. The following trustees were elected for additional three-year terms:
• Doug Asano ’92; Matthew Baird ’83, P’21; Julian Cheng ’92; Archie Cox, Jr. ’58; Kate Gellert ’89; Sol Kumin ’94; and Noelle Kwok ’98.

SCHOOL UPDATES
• A committee of 15 members representing the New England Association of School and Colleges (NEASC) visited in April as part of the School’s accreditation process. A final report is expected in June.
• An internal needs assessment conducted between September and March identified and prioritized financial aid, the limitations of Memorial Hall and other performing arts facilities, and a new residence hall to replace the shortcomings of Kitt.
• The School has begun its preparations for the recognition of 50 years of coeducation. Dean of Chapel Alice Courtright, Alumni Association Executive Director Alisa Barnard ’94, and Vice Rector for School Life Theresa Ferns ’84, Ph.D., will lead the planning for the celebration.
• The progress toward a more robust civic engagement program has taken initial steps with a focus on SPS student mentorship in the wider community. Programs in the areas of filmmaking, robotics, and tutoring are planned for this fall.
• The Crumpacker Gallery is scheduled to open on time and on budget for the 2018-19 academic year. The first exhibition will celebrate the work of painter and longtime former faculty member Tom Barrett, founder of the School’s Fine Arts Program. His son, artist Kedron Barrett ’79, will curate the show.

PRESENTATION HIGHLIGHTS
Rector Hirschfeld detailed challenges boarding schools face and the potential of the Integrated Curriculum to meet them. Theresa Ferns ’84, Ph.D., and Lawrence Smith, dean of teaching and learning, presented on the School’s progress toward its implementation.

Faculty members Ashley Zanca (mathematics) Julie Cepiel (science) and Kate Daniels (director of academic support) demonstrated the School’s approach in action, in house life, the classroom, and athletics.

Calling it Integrated Curriculum in action, Smith then introduced five Fifth Form students who presented their original research analyzing the effects of race, political affiliation, socioeconomic status, gender, and sexual orientation on classroom dynamics.

GIFT POLICY IN REVIEW
The board is considering revising the gift policy to require a two-thirds majority vote in naming – or removing the name – of a building or fund.

BUDGET
The board approved the 2018-19 operating budget of $55,888,414. The Grounds and Buildings Committee recommended – and the board approved – a $7,224,079 CAPEX budget for the next fiscal year.

Endowment performance is up 7.6 percent for the nine months ended March 31, and is outperforming the Cambridge Associates Universe Index.

RECTOR SEARCH
The board met with the principals of search firm Spencer Stuart. As part of the Search Committee’s process, spring information sessions for alumni and parents were held in New York, Washington, San Francisco, Chicago, Boston, and online.

All are encouraged to complete the survey at: surveymonkey.com/r/279RM38.

The board expects to complete the search this fall.
LINC Day Ignites Deeper Conversations for Students

Addressing Socioeconomic Diversity

ABOVE Keith Dean ‘19 explains to students wealth distribution as it relates to the School population. TOP RIGHT Dean asks students to take a seat under the economic bracket that best represents them.
As nine students attempted to balance on a single chair in Memorial Hall, a few seats down, one of their peers sat alone. The purpose of the exercise was to show the distribution of global wealth; each chair represented 10 percent of the world’s income. It was part of a daylong conversation on socioeconomic diversity through the School’s Living in Community (LINC) program.

LINC leaders, with assistance from other students, created the day’s programming to educate the community on local and global socioeconomic experiences. At SPS, 39 percent of students receive financial aid.

“The goal is that it calls attention to the differences in our community,” said LINC Leader Angus Gruner ’19. “If we can understand, we can empathize.”

More than two dozen students took part in creating the framework for the day. Their involvement was key to having a meaningful conversation, said Vice Rector for School Life Theresa Ferns ’84. While the media covers social justice issues such as race and mental health, students say discussing class remains taboo.

“There is a stigma in talking about your socioeconomic background. We addressed it to make people comfortable.”
– Patrick Uket ’20

Gruner and fellow LINC leader David Roselle ’19 created a video to illustrate wealth distribution in the United States as it relates to the School population. Shown from an aerial view, students lined up on the snowy walkway outside the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science to demonstrate a comparative view of annual income. Each person represented a percentage of wealth within six different income brackets, ranging from $0 to $50,000 all the way to $250,000 or more. The U.S. data showed a cluster in the $0 to $50,000 field, with the groupings tapering as the income climbed. When it came to SPS, the pendulum swung the other way. The large group shifted to the $250,000 marker, with a smaller percentage remaining in the lower brackets.

“A lot of people may be in an echo chamber for what is normal,” said Gruner.

Student organizers gauged the community’s perceived understanding of socioeconomic diversity at the School. Through anonymous surveys, community members shared personal experiences about how their socioeconomic status determines their ability to take part in social activities and the pressures they feel to conceal their backgrounds. In one survey, participants responded that they believed only 21 to 40 percent of students felt uncomfortable due to their status, but in reality, 51.1 percent reported feeling a degree of discomfort. Another poll examined the pressure to wear specific brands of clothing; 58.6 percent of students responded they felt a stigma or obsession surrounding designer brands. In subsequent peer-led group discussions, students opened a dialogue to stimulate change.

“We were amazed by how everyone spoke honestly from their experiences,” said LINC leader Haley Fuller ’18.

“[LINC] has created a lot of discussions. It’s important to know we are having these conversations. It provides a chance for deeper understanding.”
An Aid for Flood-prone Communities

Joon Kim ’18 Designs Weather Alert Tool

The palm-sized, solar-powered box Joon Kim ’18 designed using the Kwok Engineering Center’s 3D printer can monitor rising water levels and harvest valuable data for communities in flood-prone areas.

The idea came to Kim following his Engineering Honors summer internship with a water management company in his native South Korea. “The internship opened my eyes to what I want to do; that is to bring systemic improvements to our communities,” says Kim. “This project is the manifestation of it.”

Heavy rains engulf the Korean Peninsula during the summer months, often causing landslides and damage to infrastructure. TSPG International, the startup Kim worked with, placed sensors in the water system to monitor the rise and fall of water levels over time. Datasets from these patterns help users mitigate damage in the event of a flash flood. Kim saw an application for a similar project at SPS, where spring rains often leave the well-worn shortcut to the Schoolhouse through the meadow impassable.

It took Kim six weeks to build the weatherproof device. In addition to the electronic work required to ensure Wi-Fi connection to send results, Kim developed a database using Python coding and MATLAB computer language. The data produces alert scores to notify users of an emergency. The information lives on ThingSpeak, a website used for data and analytics.

Kim fulfilled his capstone requirements in the fall, but he will install solar sensors on the bridge by Lower School Pond and in the meadow to help the SPS Facilities Department keep track of water flow this spring.

Four Decades of Service

Staff Members Barbara Ferman and Bucky Lucier: Fixtures in the SPS Community

Barbara Ferman, the School’s events manager, and Bucky Lucier of Food Services recently celebrated their 40th years at St. Paul’s School.

Ferman joined the SPS staff on January 1, 1977, and says she is “grateful for the years of memories.” Lucier came aboard on September 25, 1977. Both have been recipients of the Toland Award, which recognizes staff members for exceptional service. Ferman was a 1992 Toland honoree, while Lucier earned the award in 2002.

“I have been blessed in so many ways to be a part of a school and community with so much love, honor, and respect,” says Lucier. “It has been an honor for me to have worked in a community that I have always thought of as my family. I look forward to working many more years at St. Paul’s.”

Barbara Ferman and Bucky Lucier are among the longest serving staff members at SPS.
World Premiere
Director of Chapel Music
Nicholas White Sets His Dreams to Music

Nicholas White was browsing the poetry shelves at the library of McMurry University in Abilene, Texas, when he discovered little-known lyrics by the author F. Scott Fitzgerald, who was not known as a poet. A year later, in 1994, White premiered the piece (“On Dreams Alone”) at a composer’s forum at Hardin Simmons University.

“On Dreams Alone” was one of 13 songs performed in a major new work by White for the Keiser Concert Series on April 13. Twenty-five years removed from that chance discovery, White, the director of chapel music and organist at St. Paul’s since 2011, has built an impressive body of work, setting the prose of 19th century poets to music. He swears that the selection of the vintage scribes’ work is coincidental to their common theme of dreams. White’s mastery of sacred music and his understanding of how to make it accessible in an increasingly secular world has led to numerous commissions, including an opportunity in 2011 to write a musical setting of Edgar Allan Poe’s “The Raven” – all 18 verses – for the 2012-13 season of the Dumbarton Concert series in Washington, D.C.

“The poem is so well-known and iconic,” says White, “and remarkably had never been set as a composed song.”

The original “Raven” piece for the Dumbarton series was written for four soloists, a string quartet, and a piano. The April 13 performance at St. Paul’s marked the third version of the Poe conversion White has put together. It included six soloists, a string quartet with added double bass, and a choir in the form of the SPS Madrigal Singers, bringing the number of participants to 32, which made the performance more of a spectacle.

“Nicholas White’s music stands out for its sing-ability,” says soloist Roger Isaacs. “His understanding of vocal and instrumental writing enables him to craft work that is complex yet accessible, and his sense of musical line will have you humming themes days after the performance.”

The program for the Keiser Concert Series also included original White compositions from the poetic works of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Christina Rossetti, Robert Bridges, and Arthur O’Shaughnessy. “The Raven” portion of the program was a test for the Madrigals, says White, because of the student singers’ role as collective amplifiers of the six guest soloists. The presence of the Madrigals, says White, added a layer of warmth and fullness to the sound, and the students executed the word-heavy movements with aplomb.

“The strangest part,” White says of the initial inspiration of the F. Scott Fitzgerald verses, “is that it took 25 years for me to make this music public. That’s a long gestation.”

White’s next commission is a 45-minute choir and orchestra piece in celebration of the Concord Chorale’s 50th anniversary. The setting of Wordsworth’s Ode “Intimations of Immortality” will be performed in January 2019.

Nicholas White has built an impressive body of work as a composer. His latest debut included participation from the SPS Madrigal Singers, six soloists, and a string quartet with double bass.
Big Red Athletes Excel on Snow and Ice (and Courts)

Alpine skiers win Lakes Region; girls hockey, girls basketball qualify for New Englands

SKIING
Both the boys and girls alpine teams won the Lakes Region title. Reed Cole ’20 was the recipient of the girls varsity Coaches Award. She earned All-New England honors in giant slalom and slalom and won the individual Lakes Region slalom title. Ellie Neel ’20 earned All-New England in both slalom and giant slalom, while Mari Nakamura ’19 was an All-New England and All-Lakes Region selection in slalom. Morgan Cheney ’20 was an All-Lakes Region skier in slalom. For the boys alpine skiers, Daniel Cho ’21 earned All-Lakes Region in slalom, along with Mason Cheney ’21, Charlie Kaufman ’19, Dan Hillery ’20, and Kemp Taylor ’18. Cho also received the Coaches Award and All-New England honors in both slalom and giant slalom.

Meanwhile, the boys Nordic squad placed second in both the Lakes Region and in New England. Cal Schrupp ’19 completed the season undefeated and claimed individual titles in both Lakes Region and New England competition. Finn Sias ’20 earned All-New England honors in boys Nordic, while his sister, Cole Sias ’18, was the recipient of the girls varsity Coaches Award. Nick Rusher ’18 earned the same honor from the boys Nordic coaches.

BASKETBALL
The SPS girls basketball team (16-9) qualified for the NEPSAC New England Class A tournament for the first time in program history. NEPSAC all-star Jaxy Marquez ’20 led the team’s leading scorer, and Ella Stewart ’20 was the team’s defensive leader. SPS opened the season by winning eight of its first nine games. The Big Red fell to New Hampton, 70-59, in the NE quarterfinal round. Burrows and Lizzy Iseyemi ’19, the team’s comeback player of the year, led the way with 14 points apiece in that game. Marquez and Stewart were named to the ESAC Girls Basketball All-Tournament Team.

The SPS boys basketball team struggled this season, finishing at 2-20 overall. Ezechiel Tieide ’18 was recognized with an award for intensity and toughness, David-Elijah Brown ’18 received the Coaches Award, and Jordan Geronimo ’20 earned rookie of the year.

The girls squash team won the Lakes Region title.

SQUASH
The boys squash team went 16-1 and finished fifth overall in the Division I National Team Championships. At the New England Prep School Squash Championships, SPS put four of its seven players in the finals of their respective draws. Each of those players placed second, including No. 2 Myles McIntyre ’20, No. 4 Brian Cowhey ’19, No. 5 Andrew Jung ’19, and No. 6 Vincent Wang ’19. Edward Morneau ’20 placed third in his draw. McIntyre joined Janson Chu ’19 on the Class A All-NEPSAC squad, while Jung, Wang, and Cowhey were honorable mention picks. Jung and Wang shared team MVP honors. McIntyre was named rookie of the year.

The girls squash team completed a 13-5 campaign, finishing third in Division II at the U.S. Squash National Championships, the Big Red’s highest finish in five years. At New England, the girls finished seventh as a team and had strong individual results. Among the standout were Ella Cohen ’20 (8th in No. 2 draw), Margaret Fleischner ’20 (6th in No. 4 draw), Ellie Ferraro ’19 (5th in No. 5 draw), Bisbee Scott (6th in No. 6 draw), and Ariane Bret ’20 (6th in No. 7 draw). Hope Silva ’20 was named team MVP for the season, while Sarah Stonestreet ’21 was the team’s top rookie.

HOCKEY
With a mark of 17-5-3, the girls hockey team returned to the NEPSIGHA Tournament for the sixth consecutive season. The Big Red fell in the quarterfinal round to a strong Loomis Chaffee squad. Over the past seven seasons, SPS has gone 137-36-12 overall. Gillis Frechette ’18 led the team in scoring for the third year in a row, recording 48 points. Frechette amassed 168 points in her career in only 105 games. Gaby Roy ’20 added 33 points, and Tiffany Hill ’20 collected 28 points. Five SPS players finished the season with at least 20 points. As a team, St. Paul’s outscored opponents 109-32. Goalie Maddie Beck ’20 turned in a strong rookie season, with a .941 save percentage and seven shutouts. Frechette earned the team’s award for excellence in leadership in performance, while Willa King ’18 received the Coaches Award and Olivia Hale ’18 was recognized for playing with passion and tenacious individual defending.

The boys hockey team went 10-11-3 this season. Goalie Andy Beran ’19 was named the team’s most valuable player. Hubert Bourque ’18 was the recipient of the Coaches Award. Jake Demers ’18 earned recognition for excellence in leadership and performance. The team was led by a strong nucleus.
of Sixth Formers, including captain Daniel Reuben ‘18 and assistant captains Demers and Ryan Peck ‘18. Highlights included beating Belmont Hill and winning four of the last six games over highly ranked teams in Cushing, Holderness, Lawrence Academy, and Northfield Mt. Hermon. Julien Menes ‘19 (9g, 16a) and Peck (7g, 18a) tied for the team lead in points with 25. Eric Sinson ‘19 led the team in goals (17), while netminder Beran compiled a 2.53 goals against average and a .929 save percentage.

WRESTLING
Josh Hrasky ’18 (120) and Chris Rymes ’18 (heavyweight) placed in the top 10 at the New England Championships, finishing sixth and eighth, respectively, to earn spots on the All-New England team. Quentin Dosch ’21 (132) was named rookie of the year, William Shiber ’21 (195) most improved, and Isaac Anderson ’20 (182) received the Coaches Award. With his sixth-place finish, Hrasky qualified for Nationals at Lehigh University.

SPORTS SUMMARY

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| TOTAL JV | 47  | 37   | 2    |

| GRAND TOTAL | 207 | 103  | 8    |
How does the School embrace the challenge of multiple points of view among a teenage population only just learning what it means to be empathetic?

KIMBERLY SWICK SLOVER
In his first two years at St. Paul’s, Joshua Beirich ’19 felt like an outcast. He didn’t understand or fit into the “upper-crust culture.” He didn’t recognize designer clothing brands or know what “Nantucket” was or why it was a constant topic of conversation.

Not wanting to make others feel uncomfortable, Beirich stayed silent about his family’s lower economic status. Then, at some point in his Third Form year, news that Beirich is gay became common knowledge. “I didn’t feel loved or respected,” Beirich says of his early experience.

Now a Fifth Former, Beirich is finding his voice and embracing his identity, both as a devout Muslim who prays five times a day and as someone who struggles to reconcile his sexuality with the edicts of Islam. Through his participation in Model United Nations and the Debate Team, he has honed his speaking skills. Beirich also founded the Muslim Students Association and organized a Chapel talk in which he and other Muslim students spoke about what their religion means to them.

“Unlike many of my peers, I hold a wide variety of identities and convictions that, to the naked eye, seem to give some people initial hesitation and confusion,” Beirich says. “But what I have found is that St. Paul’s has given me a largely judgment-free space to figure out who I am and how I should behave without the constant stress and judgment from the outside world.”

**A SENSE OF BELONGING**

St. Paul’s School has many kinds of diversity among its students – socioeconomic, racial, ethnic, religious, and gender identity – although some groups have few representatives.

Vice Rector for School Life Theresa Ferns ’84 focuses on maintaining a healthy culture, which she defines as diverse, welcoming, and inclusive. “I need to make sure all community members are educated and have tools and skills to confront inequities so we can be an inclusive, healthy community,” she says. “Ultimately, inclusion is the sense that you belong, that this is your community, your school.”

Ferns oversees the associate dean of diversity and inclusivity and works closely with administrators to create the School’s strategic initiatives and objectives. She sees the work of maintaining a healthy culture as a shared responsibility.

Currently the School is integrating a new educational framework – equity literacy – into its Living in Community (LINC) curriculum. Equity literacy guides teachers in how to create equitable classrooms and gives students the knowledge and tools to recognize and confront imbalances.

**FINDING OPPORTUNITY**

When Estela Lacombe Franca ’19 arrived as a Fourth Former from São Paulo, Brazil, less than two years ago, she didn’t know what to expect. Now she cannot imagine a future without her SPS friends.

Franca sees herself as one of the most fortunate people she knows. She comes from an impoverished country in the midst of economic and social crises and recognizes that she is privileged to study abroad and benefit from experiences that few of her compatriots will ever enjoy.

“I have incredible opportunities,” she says, “and it is my duty to give back to those around me who do not have access to the same things I do.”

Franca arrived at SPS and immediately leapt into campus life. As a leader in the International Society, she and her peers connect the campus to the fascinating cultures represented by foreign students. Each month, she and a fellow student also produce *The Tides*, an e-magazine that explores topical international issues.

“It baffles me how easy it is to get lost inside the St. Paul’s School bubble,” Franca says. “I believe *The Tides* plays an important role in opening peoples’ eyes to the world.”

Franca also works with Kids Tales, an organization that provides creative writing workshops taught by high school students for low-income children. She brought the program to Brazil in the summer of 2016 and last year she received a Sokoloff Grant from St. Paul’s to expand the program.

“We have taught 200 children in six different institutions in São Paulo,” she says.
Recently Franca shared her story about Kids Tales through a Chapel talk, and the community responded with great interest and enthusiasm.

“I have found that if you love what you’re talking about, people will listen,” she says. “They will ask questions, they’ll probe further, and they’ll force you to consider more deeply the issues you are addressing. St. Paul’s has made me who I am today. I know it’s a community I will be part of for the rest of my life.”

SOCIAL AND CULTURAL CONVERSA TIONS

Mashadi Matabane taught humanities for three years at the School before taking on her current role as associate dean for equity and inclusion. Matabane works with students, parents, and faculty, but students are her first constituency, and she makes sure she is visible and accessible.

“If students need to rant, or if they need to celebrate, they can come to me,” she says. “There are a lot of people here for them, but sometimes they just need to have social, cultural conversations.”

In their first years, students of color can feel isolated or not as well integrated as other students, and they struggle to fit in and feel the School is theirs. While Matabane recognizes their need for social and emotional support, she finds students don’t always know their experiences are part of normal growth and development.

“A lot of it is me telling them, ‘Give yourself a chance to grow and be in this role. You’re in this space, how do you want to fit in? Do you want to do what everyone else is doing or forge your own path?’” she says. “Gender, race, class, and ability all play a role in how these kids begin to understand how to live and be in this environment.”

Micro-aggressions related to race, class, and gender are a fact of life for all human beings – and they happen at SPS. Matabane’s role sometimes can feel like a balancing act, in which she seeks to help the School support its underrepresented students, while also trying to help students strengthen their grit to deal with the “ways of the world” and confront issues of social inequity they may encounter in life.

Underrepresented students are encouraged by LINC teachers and others to take on leadership roles as prefects and LINC leaders, in their dorms, and in student organizations. In recent LINC Days focused on race and socio-economic differences, students stepped up to tell personal stories that surprised and moved their classmates and sparked dialogue that continues on campus.

For Martin Luther King, Jr. Day in January, Matabane brought in New York University scholar and activist Frank Leon Roberts, who discussed with students the line between the Civil Rights movement of King’s era and today’s Black Lives Matter movement. In a powerful and empowering way, Roberts conveyed BLM as more about human rights than civil rights, encompassing feminism, LGBTQ, and current social justice efforts around the world. Student response was positive.

“Slowly students are signaling that they want to have deeper conversations and ways to talk about their identities and what they’re seeing,” Matabane says. “They’re looking for allies and accomplices and for some solidarity in this world.”

TURNING TO ONE ANOTHER FOR SUPPORT

Alejandro Toledo-Navarro ’19, a Dominican American from Newark, N.J., has emerged as a leader for students of color on campus. He heads the Student Cultural Alliance – an organization that connects students of color at boarding schools – and Transitions, a group he describes as a safe space for students of color to discuss issues that arise from attending a predominately white institution.

Students of color now comprise 39 percent of the School’s student body, which Toledo-Navarro says is large enough to constitute a strong affinity group. They turn to each other for support, especially as they navigate racial and cultural issues on campus. Yet, Toledo-Navarro laments that similar support is “nearly impossible” to find among the faculty, simply because the vast majority – 80 percent – are white and cannot relate to the experiences of students of color. Vice Rector for Faculty Michael Spencer and others are working hard to change that.

“I have a voice that is heard and respected among students as the head of the two affinity groups,” Toledo-Navarro says. “However, my voice is often left in the air.”

“I need to make sure all community members are educated and have tools and skills to confront inequities so we can be an inclusive, healthy community. Ultimately, inclusion is the sense that you belong, that this is your community, your school.”
when I talk to faculty about certain issues because of the problem of diversity. I have grown more comfortable speaking to students and faculty because I have formed closer relationships to them, but the problem of diversity still lingers.”

In celebration of Black History Month in February, Toledo-Navarro and three other students presented a Chapel talk about persistent racial inequities in society.

“We read articles from various time periods in an attempt to prove that the struggles for minorities in America are still present,” he says. “This experience was rewarding because it made people aware of the issues different racial groups face in society.”

Toledo-Navarro shares his culture, and specifically his love of music and dancing, through the Hip Hop Heads club. He and another student also started Campus Cuts, a service that arranges for barbers experienced in cutting the textured hair of people of color to provide services on campus.

Over time, Toledo-Navarro says the St. Paul’s community has pushed his development from childhood into an independent, confident, and genuine man. “I stopped trying to fit in and started being me,” he says.

WINDOWS AND MIRRORS

When Michael Spencer became dean of chapel in 2007 (he now serves as vice rector for faculty), he was asked to bring fresh eyes to what it means to be an Episcopal School. As an Episcopalian priest, he viewed the denomination as inclusive and aware of God’s presence in all the wisdom traditions.

“In diversity work, we talk about windows and mirrors. In a community, you want to have windows – people different from you – and mirrors – people similar to you who reflect yourself back at you. For people of color, there are a lot of windows here, but there could be more mirrors. We’re doing well with bringing more diversity to the School, and we’ve got much more work to do.”

Interfaith readings were already woven into Chapel services, and Spencer expanded programs in that direction. As dean of chapel, he often evoked Martin Luther King, Jr.’s vision of The Beloved Community, in which people of all colors and creeds live as sisters and brothers, in love and peace. In that spirit, Spencer threw open the Chapel doors to welcome everyone, particularly folks of color, like himself.

“You can have diversity without inclusion,” he says, “but you can’t have inclusion without diversity.”

Since 2015, Spencer has continued to build out the School’s vision of a diverse and inclusive community as vice rector for faculty. In addition to supporting 117 faculty, he leads the School’s efforts to recruit more diverse faculty members.

“The particular needs of folks of color are a little different,” Spencer says, “and they are in demand.”

St. Paul’s posts faculty openings in all the relevant places and works with historically black colleges and recruitment services, such as NemNet. The School’s teaching fellowship program with the University of Pennsylvania provides a steady flow of faculty, at least half of whom are people of color.

Today people of color make up 20 percent of the faculty, with less representation of Hispanic, Latino, and Asian faculty members.

“We want to bring our faculty more in line with our students,” Spencer explains. “In diversity work, we talk about windows and mirrors. In a community, you want to have windows – people different from you – and mirrors – people similar to you who reflect yourself back at you. For people of color, there are a lot of windows here, but there could be more mirrors. We’re doing well with bringing more diversity to the School, and we’ve got much more work to do.”

Spencer stresses the goal of providing the best possible teaching and learning environment for students. Academic excellence, Spencer explains, requires diversity of perspective, opinion, and background. Diverse schools, therefore, create the foundation for academic excellence. The diversity of faculty of color at SPS has continued to increase over the past three years. However, the goal of Spencer as vice rector for faculty and the School in general is for the faculty to more closely mirror the diversity of the student body. For the upcoming academic year, four of the six new faculty hired as of early April are faculty of color.

“Our obligation,” says Spencer, “is to create an inclusive and diverse community that prepares our students for the world they will inherit and gives them just a glimpse of this world in all its opportunity and richness and complexity.”

DOING SOMETHING RIGHT

A resident of Alexandria, Va., Helen “Lark” White ’19 is the youngest of three sisters who attended boarding schools. As an African-American woman, she arrived at the School ready for overt sexism and racism, but what happened at St. Paul’s felt different from her sisters’ experiences.
The Alumni Association is working on initiatives to facilitate alumni engagement in the student experience. If you are interested in returning to SPS to meet with student groups or serving as a mentor to young alumni, be in touch with Alisa Barnard '94, executive director of the Alumni Association at abarnard@sps.edu.

“I encountered more micro-aggressions,” White says. “Like jokes about my name, Lark White, and questions about what part of Jersey I’m from. A lot of students think all African-American students come from New Jersey or come in through certain programs.”

Early on, White found many social groups were already tightly knit, perhaps due to shared dorms or activities, which left her feeling stranded. She and other students of color often ended up sitting together in the dining hall, not by choice, but because they felt excluded elsewhere.

“There’s a certain mobility after a while,” she says, “but having mobilized myself, it does require an unmatched effort to go sit at that other table.”

White expresses herself most freely as a person of faith. Christian Fellowship offers a safe haven for her and people of many denominations and faiths, as well as those who are curious about the unknown. Every other week the Fellowship meets in the dining hall to eat, study the Gospels, and chat.

“It’s boys and girls and faculty who bring a wide range of experience and baggage to the room, and we end up having great conversations,” White explains. “It’s like a spiritual humanities class. It’s fun and relaxed and a bit of a release, and you can be really vulnerable.”

As a Fifth Former, White finds more chances to connect, especially in classes, where she thinks School culture is at its most robust, and social norms have no power. Finally, she has some freedom to create her own social narratives.

“Students no longer care about those absolutely ridiculous things that kept them from being friends in the first year,” she says.

In her time at SPS, White has acted in theater productions, most recently in Hamlet, for which she was cast in the lead role. Theater Director Hugh MacGregor had reservations about producing this particular Shakespeare play in a high school context, given the emotional maturity required of the lead character. But by asking the question, “What if Hamlet were a girl?” MacGregor saw possibilities opening up.

“Lark did an outstanding audition, particularly when approaching the ‘O what a rogue and peasant slave am I’ soliloquy,” he says, “bringing wisdom, vulnerability, grief, and compassion.”

To prepare for her role, White tapped into her own emotional well to summon something like the anger, anxiety, and fear that coursed through her character.

“As a young black woman, oppression and silencing can be as maddening as Hamlet’s struggles,” she says. “My inherent humanity and experience as a minority served my portrayal as Hamlet.”

The audience response to the Hamlet production was dramatic. Viewers expressed a genuine sense that they had experienced something special. White was showered with superlatives for her performance.

Remembering that night, White laughs joyously, concluding, “We must be doing something right.”
In the 1970s, St. Paul’s went through a noticeable transformation. With the appointment of Eighth Rector William Armstrong Oates came a flood of expansive initiatives – co-education, a new dress code, intervisitation, the Independent Study Program (ISP) and, more significantly, the cultivation of a more robust and diverse student body. Millville was changing.

From those changes sprung groups such as the Third World Cultural Society (now the Student Cultural Alliance), its members united by a simple but important idea; that people of different races, creeds, and status needed a safe space to talk about the School’s rapidly shifting culture. The mantra continues to this day.

Empowered by a common goal, the society went to work promoting inclusion among faculty and peers. Part of that included Through Our Eyes, a published collection of essays and photographs “depicting the joys, sorrows, and hopes” of students of color in the Third World Cultural Society.

It was initially created as a look book for prospective SPS minority students. To the group and editors Hilton Clark ’76 and Severo Nieves ’76, who took it on as an ISP under the guidance of The Reverend Preston Hannibal, the book was both an appeal and a tangible representation of the change taking place at SPS. The inaugural edition, recalls Nieves, was conceived to supplement the current admissions materials with additional information regarding the experiences of students of color at the School. “We thought that perhaps a different viewpoint would enable prospective attendees to SPS to become better prepared for life at the School,” says Nieves. “There was little in the way of restrictions when it came to content or idealization; we wanted honesty and truth from every contributor.”

The second edition, edited by Heid Erdrich ’82, Sandra Palomino ’84, and Dennis Alvarez ’83, was produced as an admissions piece in 1982, and included the subtitle “A Minority Perspective of St. Paul’s School.” Editors Lisette Gonzalez ’89, Natasha Kendall ’89, and Michelle Joan Wilkinson ’89 took on the magazine as an ISP in 1989. The third version of Through Our Eyes, evolved into a curated literary magazine, highlighting the “lesser-heard voices” on campus. It was filled with prose and poetry and artwork that put the conversation of race, creed, and socioeconomics squarely in the hands of those who struggled otherwise to discuss it.

“I felt it was important to produce Through Our Eyes because the students of color at SPS needed better visibility,” says Wilkinson, “and more access to spaces where their experiences could be expressed and documented. I strongly believe in publications as a way to do this.”
CONTENT REFLECTIVE OF THE TIMES
Continuing the work of the Third World Cultural Society, Through Our Eyes has since inspired generations of SPS students to take on its duties and responsibilities, its content reflective of the times. Lydia Okutoro-Seck ’93 was one of those students. She remembers editing, designing, and soliciting funding for the 1993 ISP edition. Back then, Okutoro-Seck recalls an ugly confrontation between a black student and a white student that drove much of the conversation at SPS, at a time when racial tensions ran especially high nationwide following the 1992 Los Angeles riots.

“Things felt unsettled. And it heightened the feeling of voicelessness that many [students of color] felt,” she says. “Through Our Eyes was one way to express our fears, hopes, and dreams. I remember opening the call for submissions to include both fiction and nonfiction, so that anyone who wanted could tell his or her story.”

There is a sense among former editors that the times may be different, but the issues are the same. That alone is reason enough to “take up the mantle,” says Adrielle Jefferson ’13, a Brooklyn native and editor of the 2013 edition.

Jefferson arrived at St. Paul’s in the fall of 2009 and describes it as “a huge culture shock.” In her initial two years, she struggled. By the time Fifth Form rolled around, she found her footing. It was around that time that she discovered Through Our Eyes as a member of the Independent Study Committee. Seeing it for the first time was a revelation.

“It was comforting knowing there were generations of students of color who had similar experiences and used their art to discuss issues that were happening on campus,” Jefferson says. “I wanted to add my two cents into that conversation about what it means to be a non-traditional student on campus.”

ADDRESSING BOTH OBSTACLES AND PROGRESS
Jefferson’s edition, which included alumni voices (including that of 1993 editor Okutoro-Seck), counted as the publication’s most recent until this past year, when Sonna Obiorah ’18 published the newest volume. Of the short stories, poems, and cartoons that make up its contents, the 2018 version follows in the footsteps of the past, its stories and prose alluding to coming-of-age feelings of isolation, despair, discovery, and optimism. Titles include: “Grow,” “to be the beautiful ones,” and “Who We Are.”

“You read stories [from older issues] and you see these recurring themes of feeling excluded,” Obiorah says. “You realize that you’re not weird for feeling that way, which is important for people who may feel alone.”

Among the hundreds of ISPs that have taken shape since the 1970s, Through Our Eyes is perhaps one of the few that uniquely addresses both the obstacles and the progress at SPS over the last 50 years. Nieves, the 1976 co-editor, says he is honored that his Sixth Form “labor of love has resonated with the current generation.” Some more recent SPS initiatives: The School created a position overseeing diversity and inclusion and established LINC (Living in Community), a program that supports the School’s objective to build on the core values of the SPS credo (“be kind, live honorably”), among other things. Like SPS, it seems the key for Through Our Eyes is filling voids where they exist.

“I have seen up close how each of these projects has evolved: the challenges and the rewards that each editor has faced,” says Jeanne Windsor, director of the Independent Study Program. “In every instance, I have been exceptionally proud of the students’ investment in the publication.”

The 2018 edition of Through Our Eyes is available online at sps.edu/throughoureyes2018.
RESTORATION LEGEND
ON LEGEND

Stephen Griswold ’58 gets the motor running on some of the world’s most famous cars

JANA F. BROWN PHOTOS | COURTESY STEPHEN GRISWOLD ’58
In 2016, it was rumored that a 1962 Ferrari 250 GTO once purchased by auto restoration pioneer Stephen Griswold ’58 for $13,000 – decades prior – would sell for $56 million.

It turns out, the vintage Ferrari in mint condition sold earlier this year for between $45 and $50 million, though Griswold had sold it for $150,000 long before the retired racing car became one of the most expensive vehicles ever to change hands.

“My dream was to have a Maserati 250F,” says Griswold, without regret. “I sold the GTO for that.” It’s worth noting that Griswold had sold his 212 Export Ferrari Barchetta Touring Spider to pay for the GTO at the time.

Ferrari made only 39 GTOs comprising series 1 and 2 and including the four-liter prototypes, while only 26 of the Maserati 250F were produced. Griswold is a virtual encyclopedia (or Wikipedia, by today’s standards) of vintage racecars. He is known in Northern California – and around the globe – for his precise restorations to pristine condition of some of the world’s rarest automobiles.

When Griswold first opened his auto racing shop in Berkeley, Calif., in the 1960s, there were no spare parts, so reviving classic racecars required a working knowledge of machining and engineering. Fortunately, Griswold had grown up learning the trade skills needed to be effective. His father, Frank ’32, owned a business manufacturing precision machine tools. By the age of 10, Stephen was an apprentice of sorts, running lathes and milling machines under the watchful eye of the shop foreman. The business also was an importer of Lodge sparkplugs, Weber carburetors, and other auto parts, which mixed well with the elder Griswold’s other job – as Alfa Romeo’s North American importer from 1948 to 1956. The Griswold family maintained a small workshop on its property in Radnor, Pa., where Stephen could be found “fiddling with motorbikes” after school. By the age of 11, he had taken apart and put back together an Austin 7 and a Maserati 6CM.

“It was hands-on, and I liked working with my hands,” he says. “You can’t duplicate that today. These days, cars are basically computers on wheels, so you never get a chance to fix anything.”

A love of racecars was in Griswold’s pedigree from the start. His father owned the rare eight-cylinder Alfa Romeos made in the 1930s. As family lore has it, the elder Mr. Griswold was racing an Alfa Romeo P3 in Indianapolis on May 28, 1940, the day Stephen was born. When Griswold went to St. Paul’s (following his brother, The Most Reverend Frank T. Griswold ’55), there were few opportunities for the hands-on mechanical work he so loved – but still he found one. In his Fifth Form year, he and Bill Ruger ’57 discovered a 1914 American La France fire engine in the woods on the old School farm and got permission from SPS officials to rebuild it. The boys did so in place, working under the cover of trees, and eventually getting the engine running well enough to drive the vehicle triumphantly out of the woods.

It was during his college days at UC Berkeley that Griswold started his own business, servicing Abarths and Alfa Romeos to help pay his tuition. He admits that the desire to live in “the land of milk and honey for cars like Alfas and Porsches” was the prime motivation for attending college on the West Coast. A three-year restoration project for Scott Newhall, editor at the time of the San Francisco Chronicle, earned best in show honors for the refurbished Mercedes 500K at Pebble Beach. But Griswold’s true love remained the old Italian racecars.

“They are generally considered the most beautiful and the engineering was absolutely fantastic,” he says. “The Italians have always been good at making things – sculptures, paintings; there is beauty on every corner. It’s part of their DNA, and it translates to their cars.”
For the next two decades, Griswold became a legend of vintage auto restoration in Northern California, selling and servicing Ferraris, Alfa Romeos, Maseratis, and (British) Aston Martins. Those who apprenticed with Griswold came to learn his attention to detail. For the famed GTO, for example, Griswold disassembled the vehicle and stripped the body in an acid tank. For parts that were too corroded to be reinvigorated, Griswold manufactured his own replacements. Every nut and bolt from every car was cleaned and washed and restored to its original vitality. He made diagrams (today, one would use a smartphone) of all the pieces, for ease of putting them back together. Griswold continues to work with that level of detail today, though he understands that a beautiful paint job (the most tedious and dirtiest part of restoration) is what the customer will see, not what is inside the engine or the gear box.

Griswold’s first restoration job was a Mercedes 500K for San Francisco Chronicle editor Scott Newhall.

Griswold's father, Frank ‘32, second from left, was in Indianapolis with his Alfa Romeo P3 ex Count Villapaderna on the day Stephen was born.
"I can remember all the technical details and can visualize how it all goes together, because I worked on the cars myself," he says. "I knew the answers. I was able to get such good people to work for me because they had respect for my ability and I could bring them along as master mechanics. It became a real profession."

Instead of refurbishing cars, Griswold's process is more akin to building the vehicles from scratch. For a guy who studied history and English at UC Berkeley, there is a lot of math involved.

"My machining background set me on the course to be successful," Griswold explains. "For the racing cars, there is a lot of engineering if you have to make the pieces; it's all machining. Math comes into re-dimensioning everything. You have to reproduce pieces that don't exist, because most of the cars have no spare parts. There is nothing more worn out and in sadder condition than an old racing car that is not competitive anymore."

Griswold is credited with launching the careers of many of the most successful master mechanics of vintage racecars in his 30 years as owner of Griswold Restorations. He set parameters that mechanics had never before been seen, and his standards have been maintained by those he has trained.

Phil Reilly met Griswold on the auto racing circuit in the 1960s. The opening of Griswold Restorations coincided with the launch of the Monterey Historic Races, which gave purpose to racecar restoration enthusiasts – and Griswold was at the forefront of that group. Reilly joined Griswold's shop and learned on the job. Before coming to work with Griswold, Reilly says he “didn’t know an Alfa 8 from a truck, and most of the people who worked for him would say the same.”

"It was hands-on, and I liked working with my hands. You can’t duplicate that today. These days, cars are basically computers on wheels, so you never get a chance to fix anything.”

Reilly recently retired after many years of running Phil Reilly & Company, a vintage auto repair shop in Corte Madera, Calif., that still emulates the bar established by Griswold in the 1960s. “The notion of taking a 10-year-old racing car and restoring it to be usable was unheard of,” says Reilly. “Not only was Stephen a great advocate and enthusiast for these cars, but he also was intimately familiar with them. He knew how to work them and had a very good talent for passing along both the knowledge and enthusiasm.”

The Griswold automotive operation moved to Britain in 1983, where Stephen continued to restore rare vehicles. He eventually sold the business to a former employee and now resides in Portese, Italy, near Lake Garda, where he works as a consultant for Ferrari. He is advising the company, among other strategies, on how to create a course for their academy to train salesmen to deal with Ferrari classics and selling the dream of a Ferrari as a luxury item.

"I’m one of the few guys left who raced, restored, and sold their older iconic cars," says Griswold, who is a five-time winner of the Tanner Trophy at Pebble Beach for Best Ferrari and a two-time winner of the Pebble Beach Cup. "I may be the only one who can tie the past to the present."

Looking back on decades of work, Griswold lists his most challenging project as his beloved Maserati 250F, the only 12-cylinder the company ever built. The car took 10 years to restore, before Griswold took it to Monza, Italy, to race it on the vintage racecar circuit.

"I made it reliable," he says, “which the factory was never able to do.” Griswold’s favorite cars remain the eight-cylinder Alfa Romeos to which his father introduced him.

The years have not diminished Griswold’s passion for what he does. His latest project is a 1936 Bugatti 57S (one of only five competition cars the factory built), which he expects to complete for an American client by the end of the summer. As for what he is currently driving? "A rental car – I blew up my Alfa Romeo and haven’t got around to fixing it.”

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Griswold’s first Ferrari, a 212 Export Barchetta No. 0158ED. The car was the winner at Pebble Beach of the Hans Tanner Trophy, with a third overall in the first Monterey Historic Grand Prix the day before.
SPOTLIGHT

Alumni Association Award for Distinguished Service

JANA F. BROWN

The Executive Committee established the Alumni Association Award in 1997 to recognize and honor those members of the association who have been a credit to the School and its teachings. The Alumni Association Award is the highest distinction that can be bestowed on an alumna or alumnus by the association. Its recipients are those living alumni who, through outstanding service, have improved the quality of life in a community on a local, national, or global level. The recipients are selected by the Presidents Council, which comprises the president and past presidents of the Alumni Association, as well as the executive director and past executive directors. The 2018 awards were presented at the Alumni Association Annual Meeting in New York in April.

A video of the recipients is available online at http://bit.ly/AlumniAward18.
Fitting Inside People’s Hearts

Cancer survivor LEE RHODES ’81 has turned her own personal battle into a crusade for others

Through her company, Glassybaby, Lee Rhodes ’81 has sold millions of hand-blown tealight glass votive candle holders, donating more than $8 million to a variety of charities through a business model built for philanthropy. Rhodes is an award-winning entrepreneur, mother, and three-time cancer survivor, who lives with her family in Seattle, Wash.

In 1995, Rhodes was undergoing her third round of chemotherapy, when she witnessed countless patients who couldn’t pay for basic necessities, such as parking at the hospital where they received their treatments.

“More and more in this climate, people can’t meet their basic needs,” Rhodes says. One day, while entertaining some friends, she dropped a tea light into a colored glass made by her husband, who had taken a glassblowing class, and was struck by the visual effect. She realized she had an idea, and demand followed.

Rhodes went around town, talking with glassblowers about how to make her dream a reality. She started selling the colorful candle holders – which she dubbed “Glassybabys” – out of her garage in 1998. She next opened a storefront, and then a few more. Rhodes now operates four stores in Seattle and four more in Northern California. Glassybaby, whose motto is “one of a kindness,” donates 10 percent of its gross revenue to charities, a central aspect of the business Rhodes says is only possible because they manufacture what they sell, employing full-time artists in Seattle and Berkeley, Calif. Today, Glassybaby is the most giving company in the world, based on the percentage of its revenue it donates. “We still measure ourselves by our giving,” says Rhodes. “It wasn’t an add-on. Giving is why we do what we do.”

Rhodes’s brother, Bill Cummings ’79, is the company’s CEO, and her son, Mericos, writes Glassybaby’s copy, making it a true family business. In 2015, Rhodes and Co. started the White Light Fund, with the sole purpose of deciding which charities to support.

“We fit a place in people’s hearts,” Rhodes says. “[Glassybabys] are a simple little object that make people feel better.”
Feeling they had a lot to offer, members of the Form of 1970 used their 40th SPS Anniversary in 2010 to brainstorm ways to give back to the School beyond financial contributions.

“People wanted to make it more meaningful,” says Steve Crandall ’70, form director from 2005 to 2010. “There wasn’t an opportunity to share our expertise in service to the School.”

Those conversations gave birth to what is now known as SPS Sparks, a social entrepreneurship network for sparking ideas, communication, and activities. In true Form of 1970 fashion, Sparks service events offer the entire SPS community – alumni, students, faculty, staff, and parents – occasions to serve in unison, while sharing their stories and ideas. That mission of collaboration and shared ideals is why Crandall, who is largely credited with launching Sparks, insisted that the Alumni Association Award be bestowed upon the entire Form of 1970.

While acknowledging the importance of the more traditional invitations to gather alumni interested in supporting the School, Sparks was founded with the tag line “not just another cocktail party.” The first official event was hosted in Richmond, R.I., on May 18, 2013, where more than 30 SPS community members, representing five decades, gathered at Knowles Mill Park to clean up the Pawcatuck River and surrounding area.

Since the inaugural Rhode Island event, Sparks has hosted other days of service, including SPS Sparks on the Sound, where alumni, family, and friends spent a day cleaning up damage inflicted by Hurricane Sandy, and SPS Sparks, Washington, D.C., and Newport, R.I., where alumni and students gathered at Thanksgiving to serve food to the needy.

In 2015, volunteers got together at NH Audubon and the Pope Memorial SPCA in Concord over Anniversary Weekend. The group sponsored service with NH Audubon at the Silk Farm Wildlife Sanctuary in Concord at Anniversary 2016. On May 31, 2017, Sparks initiated 15 different service projects at NH Audubon and on the SPS grounds during the inaugural SPS Sparks Sixth Form Day of Service. Fifty alumni and faculty and 150 Sixth Formers worked together in service to the School and the greater community.

“This ties back to the School’s Christian tradition, and our form’s personal history – the Love sculpture, the crucible of change; there was a whole lot of stuff going on back then,” says form director George Host ’70. “The answer to that was love. Bringing together love and kindness, expressed by the work we are doing to improve lives through these service projects, is a tangible and productive expression of that tradition.”
For Sidney “Tres” Davidson ’70, form director from 2010 to 2015, initiating and participating in service-based events is a way for members of the Form of 1970 to bottle reserve energy from their era and share it with the School community. “We want to welcome everybody under a bigger tent,” he says, “living within the St. Paul’s tradition. Things have become so impersonal, so to get together to spark a service project creates a much better fabric for the community.”

Again, Crandall is a strong example of the unity and selflessness of his formmates. When it was suggested that the Alumni Association Award be presented to him, he insisted that the honor be given collectively to the Form of 1970. Crandall envisions Sparks events becoming an integral part of Anniversary Weekend and beyond, with service missions providing opportunities for alumni from many generations to connect with one another, while giving back.

“I feel like the award is the ultimate acknowledgment that what we have done is what we were meant to do,” Crandall says. “We have a special form with special hearts that, nearly 50 years later, is shining through brightly.”
BURY WHAT WE CANNOT TAKE
Kirstin Chen ’99
Little A, 286 pages, $24.95
Reviewed by Michael Matros

San San’s wealthy family does not want to abandon the nine-year-old girl as they make their escape to Hong Kong from tiny Drum Wave Islet off Xiamen, but they convince themselves that she’ll soon be able to follow. In 1957 though, just as Chairman Mao is readying his brutal Great Leap Forward, a family’s prosperity can be more a danger than an asset, even for a child.

The title of the new novel by Kirstin Chen ’99, Bury What We Cannot Take, reflects the desperation of refugees from revolutions throughout time, both military and theoretically peaceful. Impelled to find her own way to her family, San San discards the precarious comforts of her house and servants and sets out with little more than courage, musical talent, and a gold bracelet.

While San San’s adventure is central to the novel, we also follow other stories, beginning with her grandmother’s angry destruction of the family’s portrait of Mao. Fiercely loyal to the regime, San San’s older brother reports the offense, which sets in motion the necessity of the family’s flight. The father has moved himself and his business years earlier to Hong Kong, and now his family’s appearance there complicates his relationship with his pregnant girlfriend. The children’s mother, though, is more concerned with San San’s fate than her husband’s infidelity as she pursues unlikely rescue attempts for her daughter.

This is an assured and fast-paced novel, rich with descriptions of both opulence and street life, as the girl searches for passage across the 500-meter channel to Xiamen, and then, if luck and cunning enable her, far down the coast to Hong Kong. There might be room for sentimentality in such a story, but this book is tougher than that, with characters too complex for easy typecasting.

The promotional materials for Chen’s book describe it as a family’s “agonizing decision, its far-reaching consequences, and their hope for redemption.” Yes, it is all of that, but it is also exciting, an adventure story, and dark when you might expect it light.

AMNESIA AND A WAKENINGs
Cristina M. R. Norcross ’89
Local Gems, 44 pages, $12
Reviewed by Michael Matros

Almost every poem in this chapbook by Cristina Norcross ’89 offers an image that distills the other lines into a single moment. Sometimes the poem opens at such an instant. In “Pocket Change,” she writes, “There are only three beads in my pocket. / I hold them tightly – / feel the weight of them.” The image might be a metaphor; beads can mean a lot of things. But, usually for Norcross, there is also the very tangible. She really does seem to reach for those pocketed beads, and then: “I open my hand – / a prize appears every time.”

There is almost always hope in these poems, but only after questioning. In “While the Hood of the Car Steams,” the necessary cooling-off at the side of a country road again tempts the poet toward symbolizing: “This barren road / has a life beyond where / ten gallons of gas will take me….What if I stop the car – / refuse to go any further?” But instead of deciding about a road taken or not, she decides to enjoy the actuality of a nearby blue barn and “grass so green / even the pond frogs are jealous.”

The cycles of women’s lives, again literal and otherwise, advance within many of these poems, from puberty – “Back before each month brought / the red reminder of possibility, / solutions were birthed outside of me” – to a more reflective age – “A woman’s torso extends to fill space. / Age walks – / it wanders into wisdom unknowingly / and finds the longest book to read.”

At every age, though, the poet finds a kind of primordial trust. In “A Meditation for Health” we sense the spirit that feeds Norcross’s daily life – and moves her to write these hopeful poems:

You radiate.
You shine.
You welcome health into your heart –
that golden fist that glows crimson.
Red, White, Blue
Lea Carpenter ’91

Anna is the beloved only child of the charismatic Noel, a New York City banker, and a mother who abandoned her. When Noel dies in a mysterious skiing accident in Switzerland the day before his daughter’s wedding, Anna grows increasingly distant from her prominent music-producing husband. On her honeymoon, Anna meets an enigmatic stranger who once worked with her father. Soon, everything she knows about her father’s life is called into question, launching Anna into a desperate search for the truth.

Thinking in Bets: Making Smarter Decisions When You Don’t Have All the Facts
Annie Duke ’83

Even the best decision doesn’t always yield the best outcome. There’s always an element of luck and there is always information hidden from view. The key to long-term success is to think in bets: How sure am I? What are the possible ways things could turn out? What decision has the highest odds of success? Annie Duke ’83, a former World Series of Poker champion turned business consultant, draws on examples from business, sports, politics, and, of course, poker to share tools anyone can use to embrace uncertainty and make better decisions.

Captive: A Mother’s Crusade to Save Her Daughter From a Terrifying Cult
Catherine Oxenberg ’79

In 2011, Catherine Oxenberg ’79 joined her 20-year-old daughter at a leadership seminar for an organization called NXIVM. India was on the threshold of building a new company and they both thought the program might help her. But, quickly, Oxenberg saw a sinister side to what appeared to be an organization designed to help its clients become the best versions of themselves. She watched in horror as her daughter fell further down the rabbit hole, brainwashed by the organization’s charismatic leader. Despite Oxenberg’s best efforts, India was drawn deeper into the cult, eventually joining a secret, elite “sorority” of female members ordered to maintain a restricted diet, recruit other women as “slaves,” and branded with their leader’s initials. In Captive, Oxenberg shares the lengths to which a mother will go to save her child.

“FICTIONS” ART EXHIBIT
Richard duPont ’87

“Fictions” – a dual exhibit with Australian artist Michael Staniak debuted new work by artist Richard duPont ’87 at Eduardo Secci Contemporary in Florence, Italy, from January 19 to March 10, 2018.

The show explored what happens to a traditional form of image-making when it enters a digital network, with a strong interest in the mediation that occurs when an artwork is consciously documented, investigated, and distributed using digital technology. The exhibit focused on a series of new works derived from radiography scans of various other artworks, which were downloaded as digital files and then manipulated by duPont, before being printed on large films and transferred via the process to canvas.

Infusing raw canvas with chemicals used primarily in cyanotype photography, these new works achieved their deep blue color in the sun as the sensitized canvas underwent chemical reaction.

“Most of the works in the show are part of the series ‘Untitled Drawing c1953,” says duPont. “However, there are also other works on exhibit that are not part of the series, but also use the cyanotype process. They fuse elements of photography with elements of painting. They also bring together one of the earliest photo processes (the cyanotype) with aspects of current digital imaging (radiograph scans, digital printing). They arose out of my fascination with the wonder of early photography and the notion of visibility itself.”

Richard duPont’s work has been exhibited all over the world and he has presented major public sculptural projects in New York at Lever House (2008) and on Columbus Circle (2013-14) in association with The Museum of Arts and Design. His works are included in many museum collections, including The Museum of Modern Art (MoMA), The Whitney Museum of American Art, and The Museum of Fine Arts Boston, among many others. duPont was awarded The Museum of Arts and Design’s Visionary Award in 2014.
A Story About FITTING IN
For NATASHA COBB ’97, who was raised in the projects of Brooklyn, finding her place at St. Paul’s was not always comfortable.

 Natasha Cobb ’97 is the author of Project Chic to Paulie, a memoir of her time at St. Paul’s.
She spoke with Alumni Horae Editor Jana Brown about her experiences with diversity and inclusion at the School.

What are you doing now? I am working in telecommunications in New York City. I also have a show in the Strawberry One-Act Festival in May, It’s not Stamped on your Forehead. It’s the second festival I have been in. The play was in the Midtown International Theatre Festival, where I was nominated for best playwright. I directed my first play at St. Paul’s in the Fourth Form.

What challenges did you face as a student at SPS? The biggest thing that made me feel out of place at St. Paul’s was the socioeconomic gap. My father was a cook. My mother stayed at home and raised us, but was also a home health aide. One time at lunch, people were talking about their families of lawyers, doctors, and parents who owned their own companies. There was never anything I could relate to. And on the long weekends, the whole school would be gone and the only people left would be the students on financial aid. I couldn’t afford to go to Aspen for two days – or even home. That was the hardest thing to deal with.

What was the support network like for you at SPS? What started out as Transitions meetings with Ruth Sanchez became Ms. Sanchez leaving the door open. She introduced me to singers like Billie Holiday and Ella Fitzgerald. It changed my perspective about what women of color were doing and the options for doing something that made them successful. I also got support from Ms. Allen, who was the Gospel Choir instructor. Making those connections is why it’s so important to have faculty of color at St. Paul’s.

Where did you grow up and how did you end up at St. Paul’s? I lived in the Van Dyke housing projects in Brownsville, N.Y. I went to Catholic school, before coming to St. Paul’s through the Oliver Program. A man named John Hoffman ran the program and selected St. Paul’s for me. St. Paul’s was very different from Brownsville. My initial reaction was not a good one, to be honest. I felt completely out of place. It wasn’t somewhere I saw myself going. But I spoke to John and he asked about my goals. I said college and he said, “If you go to St. Paul’s and do well, you can go to whatever college you want.” I did end up at Harvard.

How do you feel the School handled issues of diversity and inclusion in your era? It is a little different for me because when I was at SPS there was a good percentage of students of color and I felt like I was a part of a community. I attended Alumni of Color Weekend at St. Paul’s over MLK weekend this year. I heard the students say nobody wants to go out with black girls. It didn’t feel that way when I was there. I felt more out of place socioeconomically.
What is the central theme of your memoir, Project Chic to Paulie? My book touches on the social relationships at St. Paul’s and learning that there were not only myself and other students of color who felt out of place, but also white students who felt out of place. St. Paul’s as a community is not comfortable for everyone [socioeconomically], regardless of what race you are.

In the book, you talk about looking for black families at the Market Basket in Concord. Could you explain why you were feeling the need to find the diversity in Concord, and how you felt when you did not see it beyond the SPS campus? I grew up in a neighborhood surrounded by people who looked like me and, in a very simple sense, not being in a similar situation made me feel uncomfortable. I went looking for comfort in Concord in part because I did not feel comfortable on campus. When I did not find any diversity outside of campus, it made me feel more alone. There seemed to be no place similar to home anywhere in New Hampshire and I had to figure out where I belonged in an environment where I was a minority.

Why did you write the book? I never really told people I came from the projects, because in my mind it had a negative connotation. A Paulie to me represents the antithesis of being a project chic. It’s not about being either or, it is about being both. I wrote the book because I was really inspired by Black Ice [by Lorene Cary ’74]. I wanted the younger generation of students to hear stories from another woman of color.
COMMUNITY

Servant Leadership

SPS Day of Service

The idea of servant leadership has long been part of the fabric of St. Paul’s School. The Missionary Society, founded in 1860 to promote community service and philanthropy, is the School’s largest and oldest student organization. Today, there is an even stronger commitment to service and the vital role it plays in an SPS education.

To honor this part of SPS history and continue the tradition of alumni service projects and SPS Sparks, the brainchild of members of the Form of 1970, Paulies all over the country participated in the third annual SPS Sparks Day of Service. Events took place on three different dates, in five different locations, and saw Paulies of all generations come together in support of local communities.

The service day kicked off in Concord on April 6 at the Friendly Kitchen. Alisa Barnard ’94 coordinated a group of five SPS alumni to cook and serve dinner to hungry families in the Concord area.

“The School community volunteers at the Friendly Kitchen every month, and anyone who is interested can come join,” said Barnard. “It was great to have some local alumni learn of this and show enthusiasm about returning to help.”

Also on April 6, Izzy Reid ’16 spearheaded a volunteer effort to work alongside graduates of the DC Central Kitchen’s Culinary Job Training Program, prepping meals for area homeless shelters, after-school programs, and beyond.

“Coming together to volunteer at D.C. Central Kitchen,” said Reid, “proved a great way to both connect with local alumni and serve the community.”

Paulies were in action from coast to coast on April 7, with groups in New York and San Francisco engaging in service initiatives. Tristan Besse ’02 and the Bay Area Pelicans gathered at Family House, Inc., a nonprofit providing temporary housing to families of seriously ill children receiving treatment at the University of California San Francisco Benioff Children’s Hospital.

“We had a great day,” said Besse. “Sixteen people showed up and we spent a couple hours helping disinfect various communal areas throughout the Family House facility.”

A group of nine met in Van Cortlandt Park in the Bronx, N.Y., to participate in the “Green Day” effort to clean up the park. “We spent most of our time clearing out invasive species from the area,” said Townsend Baldwin ’92, the point-person for the event. “It was a great project and a fun time together.”

The service projects concluded in Philadelphia on April 14, as Amachie Ackah ’90 and Toby True ’91 led a group that provided one-on-one academic tutoring at the St. James School.

The next Sparks initiative will take place at St. Paul’s on May 30, ahead of Anniversary Weekend and Graduation, when the entire Sixth Form will join a group of alumni volunteers for the second annual Sparks Sixth Form Day of Service. All alumni are invited to attend.

NEW YORK CITY (L to r) Angus Beavers ’78, Laurel Abbruzzese ’86 P’19, P’22, Chloe Abbruzzese ’22, Townsend Baldwin ’92, Wendy Wilcox P’17, P’19, Cleveland Stair ’11, Alexis Summit ’10, Taiwo Olorode P’20, and Melissa Condie (SPS friend) cleaned up Van Cortlandt Park in the Bronx.

SAN FRANCISCO Tristan Besse ’02 coordinated the largest service project of the Day of Service, with 16 Paulies lending a hand at the Family House, Inc.
CONCORD (l. to r.) Toby Brewster ’17, Fritz Newman ’70, Skip Campbell ’83, Tracey Cote ’86, and Earle Simpson ’78 joined Alisa Barnard ’94 (not pictured) at the Friendly Kitchen in Concord, N.H.

SAN FRANCISCO Cleaning the communal areas of Family House, Inc.

CONCORD Earle Simpson ’78 (left) and Fritz Newman ’70 prepare the silverware for dinner at the Friendly Kitchen in Concord.

Follow us on social media for more on SPS gatherings

Visit www.sps.edu/alumnievents for upcoming event information and to register for future alumni gatherings.
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These formnotes reflect information received through March 23, 2018. 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@spshorae.com.

For reunion information go to www.spshorae.com/(your form year).

1943/75th
Norm Walker
walkerns@verizon.net

1948/70th
Hezy Sprague
pm.club@yahoo.com
Pete Coley
bradleypetecoley@aol.com

Formmates Carl Timpson, Burt Closson, Sandy McLanahan, Pete Coley, and Warwick Neville gathered for a luncheon in Palm Beach, Fla., hosted by Sandy and Barbara McLanahan.


1949
A note from Peter Van Doren: “My news is that my partner, Alex Ma, and I won the Grand Masters division of the U.S. Squash Century Doubles Championship this past January, beating five other teams. In the Grand Masters division, one of the players has to be at least 80. I amply qualified for that position. The major ingredient to success, however, is a partner who is young, strong, talented, and covers all the court.”

Separately, you may have been notified that Alexander C. Ewing, known to us as Sandy, died at the end of December (see obituary, p.55). He had a remarkably successful and varied career, first working for his mother, Lucia Chase, at the American Ballet Theatre, then helping to found the Joffrey Ballet. He followed that by becoming the leading breeder of polled Hereford cattle in the U.S., and finally heading the UNC School of the Arts for 10 years as chancellor. We need more notes from the Form of 1949. I’m sure that there’s a lot going on out there and I’d like to hear about it before our next reunion.

In comparing nature’s catastrophes, Bob MacLean wrote the following to our main agent: “Nice job catching us up. Glad you escaped a mudslide. We escaped a Harvey flood by nine houses down the road toward a flooding bayou. While it does not look that way, we are on the high point in our subdivision. Four children are in Duluth, Minn., Longmeadow, Mass., Asheville, N.C., and Gretna, La. Thankfully, they do visit here, and we see all of them and six grandkids in summer at our lake home in Canaan, N.H., near Hanover, where Stan Rhinehart and


Also Sally (Coxe) Taylor (Bill Taylor’s widow) sadly died after slipping on ice while walking her dog. She was a great support to Bill during his years as a publisher at the Boston Globe. She had worked on Nelson Rockefeller’s staff during his run for president after graduating from Radcliffe.”

And, in late March, we sadly learned of the death of our form director, George Walcott. He was a great friend.

1950
Dick Paine
Paine45green@aol.com
Dean Howells
tenhocapt@gmail.com

Peter Stearns checks in with this news: “It was an active fall in New York City: Ludmila and Truman Bidwell were getting ready for another ski season, and Albert Francke was looking well while sporting a cane. Cordelia and I had dinner with Carolyn and Stan Rhinehart. They were in N.Y.C. for a week of theaters and museums. The following day, we hotel-hopped from the wine country near Hanover, where

Ted Taws ’52 (center) with his son, John ’84 (l.), and two grandsons, ages 16 and 1 ½.

1952
David Sinkler
ddsinker@comcast.net

Peter Vanns is repopulated to our home. “

Stan and I had lunch with the Metropolitan Museum’s celebrated docent, Peter Gates. Fred Hoppin was in town visiting his entrepreneurial son and would love to hear from his formmates. And, in December, we caught up with Shelley and Bill Emery and Sarah and Phil Price. Bill looks great after his shoulder operation and Phil, despite his ups and downs healthwise, has maintained his bountiful graciousness and sense of humor. And, in an e-mail, Hugh Magee regrets that his doctor does not encourage him to take extended trips to the U.S. and sends his best to all of us. One final note: Cordelia and I delayed our return from N.Y.C. to Montecito because of the fires, only to be evacuated from our house due to the mudslides in which 21 persons were killed. Since Montecito had no gas, electricity, or water, we were forced to evacuate. For two and a half weeks, we hotel-hopped from the wine country of Cambria to Pasadena and back to Santa Barbara. Finally, on January 27, we were ‘repopulated’ to our home.”

In comparing nature’s catastrophes, Bob MacLean wrote the following to our main agent: “Nice job catching us up. Glad you escaped a mudslide. We escaped a Harvey flood by nine houses down the road toward a flooding bayou. While it does not look that way, we are on the high point in our subdivision. Four children are in Duluth, Minn., Longmeadow, Mass., Asheville, N.C., and Gretna, La. Thankfully, they do visit here, and we see all of them and six grandkids in summer at our lake home in Canaan, N.H., near Hanover, where Stan Rhinehart and
Carolyn live. About a 1.25-hour drive from Dave Sinker in Center Sandwich. Sergey Ourusoff comes up to his family compound in New London, N.H., just 40 minutes away. Audrey has a new hip, which made her good as new. In spite of getting Zostervax, I got shingles, and am still dealing with post herpetic neuralgia. I urge everyone to get the shot as it does prevent or lessen the duration. Our small RV gets us up and back to Canaan with stops along the way. I retired in 1994 as commissioner of the Texas Department of Health after 13 years. Before, I was director of the Houston City Health Department. The time was right, and I'd had enough of politics. I served under three governors and two lieutenant governors. That was enough. I enjoyed my career in public health, as preventing disease in millions was a greater challenge to me than a traditional practice.”

From Ross Macdonald: “Been contacting Bob MacLean, jawing away about families and the Houston floods, which our kids were both in. My son, Chisholm, flooded out but as before he will make a large profit by contracting the repairs himself. He is now the number one-ranked bike racer in his division in Texas. Daughter Cameron is a master pilates teacher in Austin and Laura lives in the Virgin Isles. No grandchildren. I started a new business after selling the gym and first micro current spa. Now have a very successful delivery service bringing all kinds of items from the U.S. to Mexico and in partnership with a doctor of psychology and director of new micro current spa. Actually, during winter season, there are eight or nine Paulies here, and a retired teacher, plus another alum comes from Mexico City. All started by Dick George years ago.”

Ted Taws writes: “My son, John ’84, and grandsons (16, Woodberry Forest School and 17 months) are all doing well. I enjoy hearing news from other formmates.”

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1953/65th

Wright Olney
wright.olney@comcast.net

1958/60th

Philip Bradley
Brad0260@umn.edu

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Formmates from 1961 (l. to r.) Chris Jennings, Stoney Stollener, Jim Hatch, Bill Donald, and Mike Seymour donned their blue shirts for a luncheon at Oceans 234 restaurant in Deerfield Beach, Fla., in February.

1961

Malcolm Seymour
mike@hol.edu

Formmates Chris Jennings, Stoney Stollener, Jim Hatch, Bill Donald, and Mike Seymour gathered at Oceans 234 restaurant in Deerfield Beach, Fla., this winter.

1963/55th

John Groman
jgroman@usa.net

1964

Rufus Botzow
rcbotzow@charter.net

Peter Gerry, Bill Gordon, Ashley Higgins, and Haven Pell got together (in Ashley’s case, for the first time in 53 years) for the 75th Gillett Arkansas Coon Supper. The event is a highlight of the political year in the Arkansas Delta and the SPSers were joined by the governor, one senator, and Miss Arkansas. The little fellow on the orange banner (see photo) is much saddened, as many of his friends and relations found their way onto the paper plates arrayed on the tables in the high school gymnasium. The following day, Gerry and Pell joined Higgins, their guide and mentor, for weapons training on the levee that keeps the Mississippi River from running amok.

1966

Hugh Clark
hclark@ursinus.edu

News from Dick Dale: “Life is full of adventures here in Londonderry, N.H. I continue to serve on a regional school board called the Taconic and Green, and on the Londonderry Planning Commission as the chair of the new Traffic Safety Committee. I am also on the local Emergency Planning Committee,
Members of the Form of 1964 (l. to r.) Peter Gerry, Bill Gordon, Ashley Higgins, and Haven Pell dined on raccoon at the 75th Annual Gillett Coon Supper in Gillett, Ark., in January.

A message from Charlie Bradshaw: “We returned in October 2016 from our three-year ministry in Uganda. After eight months of living in other people’s homes, we bought a house in Hancock, Maine. We enjoyed blissful summer jobs at the Bar Harbor Oceanarium, where I was the ‘docent’ in the Lobster Museum. Starting last August, Beth and I have been teaching fifth through seventh grade in the Mirus Academy, a small classical Christian elementary school in Ellsworth, Maine, that was founded four years ago. Between the two of us, we teach all subjects. My Latin study from olden days has resulted in a marketable skill.”

Paul Reingold writes: “I’ve decided to retire from the Michigan Law School clinic in May, but will teach a seminar in the fall. I have an owed sabbatical for winter ’19 – then I’ll decide if I want to keep teaching a seminar or call it a day. Forty years of practice and 35 years of teaching seem like good round numbers.”

Stephen Post recently hosted a roundtable discussion in New York City on the topic of “transhumanism.” Stephen is the director of the Center for Medical Humanities, Compassionate Care and Bioethics at the Stony Brook University School of Medicine. Stephen and other thinkers discussed how modern technology in the fields of robotics, artificial intelligence, pharmaceuticals, and genomics are opening up new challenges to how we define “humans” today.

An update from Livy Sutro: “I have been retired from adult probation work for four years now, and they have sped by. I am teaching one class in anthropology at the local community college and am president of the board of the local NAMI affiliate, both of which keep me too busy. Jan, my wife (who teaches English to immigrants), and I have been doing a fair amount of traveling since retirement. Last year, we were in Portugal and Mexico for a time. We just came back from Paris, where we celebrated our 30th anniversary. The boarding school French came in handy. We have plans to rendezvous with the kids in Montreal this summer, as they are both on the Atlantic coast these days. I have been going to the gym several times a week, doing yoga, meditating, and trying to stay as holistically healthy as possible. Best regards to all formmates, and I am looking forward to our 50th next year.”

Complete with SPS Sparks regalia, Form of 1970 glimmer twins Steve Crandall (l.) and Steve Moorhead (r.), celebrated their 66th birthdays at Pebble Beach with Chris Blair ’71 (c.).

Formmates Steve Crandall and Steve Moorhead celebrated their 66th birthdays at Pebble Beach, sparking an international golf benefit, with the help of Chris Blair ’71.

Gregg Stone and I helped our boat capture first place at the 2018 Heineken Roeivierkamp Regatta in Amsterdam in March. From Dennis Dixon: “I did some hiking from the Board of the Center for Medical Humanities, Compassionate Care and Bioethics at the Stony Brook University School of Medicine. Stephen and other thinkers discussed how modern technology in the fields of robotics, artificial intelligence, pharmaceuticals, and genomics are opening up new challenges to how we define ‘humans’ today.”

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1968/50th

Tom Shortall
shortall.nevis@gmail.com

1969

Terry Hunt
terryhuntedd@gmail.com

1970

Peter Culver
pculver928@gmail.com

1971

Tiff Wood
tiff.wood@milliman.com

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in Wyoming (Wind River Range) last summer. No skiing in Wyoming (sorry, Scott) this winter, but I was able to get to Snowbird for four days to celebrate my 65th. Youngest daughter Deede joined me from California (as our birthday present to her for her 30th). Little Cottonwood Canyon is pretty cool."

Mark Wheeler shares this news: "We are still in France, renovating our 1650s village house and wondering if it will ever be done. If you’ve read Peter Mayle’s *A Year in Provence*, you’ll have an idea what we’ve taken on, but our version would be ‘Two Years and Counting in Brittany.’ Never imagined we’d adjust so easily to the expat life, but it continues to be interesting and surprising, which at our age is a real plus. Happy to welcome any classmate who wants to wander off the normal tourist route and reminisce a bit."

Chris Denison and Fred Stillman escaped the late winter Nor’easters and joined up in Scottsdale, Ariz., for several enjoyable rounds of golf. Perhaps a Form of ’71 tournament would be in order at the 50th.

A message from John Howard: "Hugh Schmidt and his wife, Sonia, visited me and my husband, Steve Harris, last Labor Day weekend in Gray, Maine. We spent as much time on Chebeague Island as we could, but my brother, Rob Howard ’62, was there with his vocal Octet, so the cottages were full. The Concord Vocal Octet sang on our deck. We were joined on the porch by another CVO member, Helen, and of course their dogs, Mulder and Clouseau. It was terrific getting to know Sonia better, and the impromptu visit was the highlight of our summer."

1973/45th Katherine McMillan
katherine@comptonconsulting.com

I retired at the end of 2014 and now spend winters skiing in Aspen and summers on the coast of Massachusetts (Annisquam), with some interesting trips in the shoulder seasons – mostly outdoor adventures. My son is living in Los Angeles, working in the film industry at a management company, and my daughter is living in the Boston area, finishing the threshold program at Lesley. I look forward to seeing everyone in June!

Linda Holt Fairchild still lives in Marin, Calif., enjoying all the connections to Paulies. She is traveling with Katherine McMillan’s older brother, Bruce McMillan ’68, to Concord. She is not the slightest bit worried about the negative publicity about St. Paul’s School. She is a promoter, artist agent, and spreads goodwill wherever she goes. Her recent work includes promoting the extraordinary work of composer/pianist Peter Holmans. In her church, St. Stephen’s Episcopal in Belvedere, Calif., she meets weekly with Paulies, where they plot and scheme to send the next generation to our beloved school.

Mike Prentice writes: “My one-person geological company started work in Papua New Guinea in 2017 on a project to map and understand coastal carbon resources, the aim being to preserve them. It was several weeks of tough going through swamps where all wildlife and plants were gigantic and the heat/humidity was off the scale. The picture I include is one of many villages (Batari) where we were put up by locals with too much ceremony. Reminded me of the one-and-done ‘hat-day’ at SPS. In January, my wife, Lynn, and I moved from Bloomington, Ind., to Montague, Mass., so I’m now only about 90 minutes from Concord, N.H. Does anybody
live in Western Massachusetts, particularly the Connecticut River (so-called Pioneer) Valley? If so, please let me know. I’m really keen to network with you as I don’t think I’ve seen anyone from SPS for a decade.”

From Rob Houghton: “Dear SPS formmates, I continue to live in Acton, Mass, with my wife, Carrie. My son is a senior at Hamilton College and my daughter lives and works in Brooklyn, N.Y., like every other hip millennial. In 2012, after a 34-year career as a middle school teacher, division head, and school administrator, I returned to my first love and started my own fine art photography business. Since then, I have enjoyed making art and hustling my work at various galleries. My website: www.robhoughtonphotography.com. I also continue my lifelong interest in education and today’s youth by helping to run a small nonprofit for at-risk youth in Upstate New York called The Triangle Fund (www.trianglefund.org).”

Joel Backon submitted this formnote: “I started my second marriage three years ago. Now we have one more teacher in the family. Both my wife, Judy, and I have been teaching for 25 years and both of us had other careers prior to education. We are grandparents to a pair of two-year-olds, and that keeps us very busy on the weekends. My life at Choate is not very mysterious to classmates, although I will say that New England boarding schools are nothing like what we experienced back in 1973. Yes, we still teach, coach, and advise, but that model is dying a slow death in favor of specialists, particularly in athletics. Today, education is all about risk management, diversity, and inclusion. I’m starting to think about retirement, so will be looking for advice at reunion. We want to travel more to experience the world – last summer we cruised through the Panama Canal. What an experience.”

David Melody is an instructor at Portland State University. He facilitates The Private Eye workshops and conference presentations. He is also a writer, whose short stories have appeared in numerous literary journals, and a gallery-exhibiting photographer, whose work has been published in Smithsonian, and Populi magazines, Grassroots Development, and other journals. He adds, “By the end of this year, my wife and I will have relocated to Mexico.”

Jim Brooke writes: “I watched my formmates tapping their feet, waiting for the grandchildren to appear. So, being an impatiant Yankee, I decided to do it myself – with wife Pen Soy. Baby George was born May 1, 2016 (baby commie!). There once was a George Brooke line at St. Paul’s, so maybe George Soy Brooke will follow in their footsteps. Hello to one and all from Kyiv, Ukraine, where I have founded and edit the Ukraine Business Journal (www.theubj.com).”

In response to Rob Deans’s inquiry as to what Q Belk was doing in New Zealand, Q writes: “We’re living, studying, and working in New Zealand, far from the cacophony in the U.S. I’m farming, as you can see by the attached photo, attempting fine wool with a small mob of eighty Merinos, and cropping. What do I know about farming (fertilizer, seed, shearing, fencing, machinery, and a hundred other things)? Not much, but more than a year ago, when we decided to tackle this property, Sherry is the primary fundraiser on the South Island for early childhood care through the Plunkett Society. Jonah ’10 is getting a masters in neuroscience at the University of Otago and finished 22nd in the Coast to Coast, a 243-kilometer bike-run-kayak race across the South Island. Anna ’13 will be starting an oceanography masters at Berkeley, and New Zealand is taking very good care of us. Come visit.”

An update from Jeremy Wintersteen: “I bought a snowmobile in January, which has made getting groceries up to my house a lot easier. In previous winters, I have been using a backpack, sled, and snowshoes to cover the half-mile uphill from my truck, so this new acquisition makes the trip quite a bit faster and more convenient. I still prefer walking, but it’s nice to have the option to ride, especially in the dark.”

Ben Dewey sends in this note: “Submitting notes has not been my thing, but there are two films that I worked on that are coming out shortly. The first I’m excited about, Super Troopers 2, and the second less so, I Feel Pretty, with Amy Schumer. Both films are set to debut on April 20, 2018. I was the line producer and production manager for ST2 and the production supervisor for I Feel Pretty. I hope to be able to attend the reunion.”

A message from Alex Kulch: “For the last year, my wife, Judy, our 16-year-old cat, Sea-Sea, and I have been living the life. Last May, after a year and a half of research and searching, we purchased a 50-foot, 30-ton, 610-horsepower diesel motor yacht. Since then, we have moved aboard full-time, and have been cruising the East Coast Intercoastal waterway. By the time we get to reunion, we will have traveled some 5,000 miles. It has been quite the adventure. The nature of this life has us always thinking and planning, but we never really know where or when we are going, nor what is going to happen next. We’ve met amazing people, had astounding experiences, and were pretty sure we were going to die on at least a half dozen occasions. Also, try this while spending days/weeks at a stretch with just your partner – no TV, no Internet, no one else. (Note: The cat was a fine idea.) Before that, we were very involved with our local Episcopal church on Eastern Long Island. I did two stints on the vestry and was on the search committee for a new rector (an almost two-year process). However, my pesky insistence on adherence to the social justice provision of the Baptistmal Covenant didn’t endear me to a goodly part of the congregation. Suffice it to say, we are very much involved with topics such as undeclared wars of aggression, the neo-fascist state, gun violence – you know, what passes for normal these days. As fine a time

Pen Soy, wife of Jim Brooke ’73, and their son, George, who was born on May 1, 2016.

Locals from the village of Batari in Papua, New Guinea, welcomed Mike Prentice ’73 during his work to map local costal carbon resources.
writes: "I am now taking it as we have on the water, sometimes you just have to get out on the street (I suspect they were happy to see me get on the boat). Other than that, nothing much new. Really looking forward to seeing you all at SPS."

1975

Carl Lovejoy
clovejoy2@gmail.com

Tom Painchaud ’74 and I participated in the Eighth Annual 1883 Black Ice Pond Hockey Tournament, held February 9-11, 2018, at White Park in Concord, N.H. Black Ice Pond Hockey’s mission is to maintain and expand ice skating opportunities locally and celebrate the rich hockey heritage in Concord. The tournament’s name acknowledges the School’s rightful place in hockey history when, on November 17, 1883, the SPS community gathered on the Lower School Pond to witness the first organized game ever played in the United States. Unfortunately, our team has not yet lived up to the aforementioned “rich heritage,” as we are still in search of our first win.

Dorien Nunez writes: “I am now taking it easy in the Big Easy (New Orleans). The state bird of Louisiana is the brown pelican, which is why the pro basketball team is now the Pelicans. Since our football team is the Saints, you might say we are an SPS-friendly place. I am very active with an alumni group of New England Prep Schools, formed by Ben Karp ’08. In addition, I serve on the board of the Harvard Club of Louisiana and as the Liaison of the Harvard Business School Alumni Association. Professionally, my Wall Street career (which I started while a student at SPS, when I got a job as a Wall Street messenger through the efforts of SPS teachers and board members) includes advising pension funds (frequently with J.P. Aubrey ’99), endowments, investment firms, and hedge funds. I continue to champion gender and ethnic diversity in the investment industry in a variety of ways. Always interested in talking with any investment-industry Paulie and in helping when I can. My love of Latin, math, astronomy, saxophone, pro basketball, and rooting against all teams from New England continues. My ice skating ability hasn’t improved one bit.

The last few years have had several challenges. In 2014, I was diagnosed with liver and kidney failure that was the manifestation of the heart failure I was actually experiencing. That led to a serious conversation about needing a heart transplant or having a permanent defibrillator in my chest but, fortunately, after nine months of shutting down my business and getting great care, I have had a full recovery (no transplant, no defibrillator needed), and business gets better each passing day. My second shock came on Thanksgiving Day in 2016, when I learned my 30-year old daughter (Asia Nunez, 3/24/86-11/25/16) had died from natural causes after struggling with lupus and other related illnesses from the age of 12. The overwhelming sadness and grief endured is something I hope most people don’t or won’t ever have to experience. I know others have had their own challenges in their lives (we now spend most of our time in a city that endured Hurricanes Katrina and Rita, yet continue to grow better and stronger), and after grieving for a long while, I’m happy to say I find strength and hope in a lot of little things each day. Even though New Orleans is too far away to spend time at SPS or with many of the other northeast Paulies, they do serve beignets 24 hours a day in NOLA and there’s always jazz playing somewhere, so we’re always ready to welcome good company. Contact me if in New Orleans. As the natives say, ‘Laissez Les Bon Temps Rouler.’"

Twig Mowatt writes: “You know me, always looking for an excuse to talk about dog rescue. As you astute Horae readers know, I co-founded and help run an animal rescue group called All Sato Rescue, which is based in Puerto Rico. Ever since hurricane Maria hit, we have been doing nonstop relief/emergency work, including raising funds to charter two planes to bring more than 250 dogs and cats into Worcester, Mass., to find loving homes in New England. Every single one has been adopted. No matter what you hear in the news, the situation in Puerto Rico continues to be deplorable, disgraceful, and unrelenting, thanks to that idiot in the White House. The only good thing to come out of this is that the Puerto Ricans fleeing the island to start new lives in Florida may shift that state to blue. That was a digression. Oops. Anyway, in addition to these special charters, we send between 30 and 50 dogs and cats off the island every week to our network of shelter partners. Anne Latchis has one of my dogs. And many of my dear friends/formmates have supported these relief efforts. Could not do it without them.”
A handful of Paulies attended the 10th anniversary celebration for the Bishop Walker School at the Washington National Cathedral (l. to r.): Preston Hannibal (former faculty) and Sandi Hannibal, Sarah Bankson Newton ‘79, Maria Walker (widow of former faculty Rt. Rev. John T. Walker), Tony Parker ’64, James Woody (head of Bishop Walker School), and Sam Reid ’81.

1976

Chester Irons submitted this note: “My memories of Nicky Deans, who died in March, are many and varied. Growing up together on Long Island, along with classmates Valerie Minton Webster and Russell Smith, Nicky was the fun guy to be around. He was exceedingly smart, quick-witted, and always up for a bit of an adventure. Nicky was a good guy who had your back. I will miss him very much.”

1978/40th

Tiffany and Jon Sweet are so excited that their son, Harrison, will enter St. Paul’s School as a Fifth Former in the fall.

1979

Starting with old news: I saw Charlie Andrews at the Head of the Charles last October. Charlie flew out from California to compete, with his wife, kids, mother, and nephew in attendance. Great weather and a fun day. Also at the HoC was Anne Waskiewicz Benning, whose husband, Greg, won his masters sculls event for the seventh year in a row. Anne traveled to the north and south islands of New Zealand in December to meet her daughter, Claire, who was finishing up a semester abroad.

I had dinner recently with Anne and Chris Dillenbeck Wood, who has been doing her share of traveling: a bike trip to France in September, Phoenix in January, Naples on and off through the winter, (with her friend David Crane) a 62-mile bike ride to raise money for hungry children in Florida (where she ran into Amy Matthews Feins), and a trip to Haiti in early February to visit an elementary school built by her church.

Bill Martin has come a long way from stamping visas in Pakistan and living in countries ending in “stan,” and currently has a plum posting with the U.S. Embassy in Berlin, where he and wife Laurel and their two children are enjoying travels to Prague and elsewhere in Europe.

Sandy Douglas left his position as president of Coca-Cola North America and is now CEO of Staples.

George Schwab hosted a fun dinner at the Yale Club with David Scully, where there was much reminiscing about our times at SPS. Remember their Chapel skits with Alec Timpson and Paul Spivey? Paul writes: “I’ve got three boys, or rather they have me. Up until a few years ago, I had two serious ballet dancers and a scrappy wrestler. Now I have two deeply involved in musical theater and a lacrosse jock. As we are in our fifties, my wife, who worked long and hard as a school principal, decided to give up administrative work in favor of returning to the classroom for hands-on work with kids. For the past 10 years, I’ve worked at an executive search firm, helping people get jobs – jobs I want. Oh, well. Life is basically good with the natural ebbs and flows. Had lots of fun at SPS. Sorry to see the School go through such difficult times. In the end, I know it will be a better place. I’m in New York and would love to have a get-together of 79ers.”

Unspoken Code, the latest film by Jen Schwerin, premiered at the Chicago Feminist Film Festival in Chicago in March.

Andy Kendall spearheaded a leadership initiative to identify and develop methods to source, prepare and deliver more regionally produced food during the inaugural New England Farm to Campus Summit in February, attended by 25 schools. Those of you who are frequent posters on Facebook (Dave Ross, Sarah Davidson O’Leary, Lili Cassels-Brown, Dede Moubayed, Helen Knox Keiholtz, Eugene O’Brien), keep em’ coming. Those of you who aren’t, please friend me so I can add you to the St. Paul’s School Form of 1979 Facebook page.

Sarah Bankson Newton writes: “I attended the 10th anniversary celebration for the Bishop Walker School at the Washington National Cathedral. It was amazing, and I feel like I am home when I walk into that building. Among those in attendance were Tony Parker ’64 and Sam Reid ’81, former faculty member Preston Hannibal and his wife, Sandi, Maria Walker (widow of former faculty member The Rt. Rev. John T. Walker), former faculty member Judy Hall Howard, and Head of Bishop Walker School James Woody.”

1982

I realize that my own update is noticeably absent because my update would be the same as the one I sent for the 35th reunion. How-
writes: “I saw a few SPS-ers checked in submitted this note: “ After spshorae.com Alumni Horae | Issue III 17/18

Theater relocated from two blocks away in 1979. Then, in 1999, when the old Shubert became the Hennepin Center for Arts in was built as a Masonic temple in 1888 and mance throughout the eight floors of what creating a site-specific promenade perfor-

am currently artist in residence at the Cowles Center, all on what we acknowledge is Dakota land. I am scheming with 40 performers to create this roaming show, part nerdy history tour, part ritual, part Fellini movie. And I’m also conducting a commu-

nity engagement project that involves getting the pedestrians and other regulars in and around the Cowles to dance, discuss ideas of belonging, transition, inclusion. There is way more but that’s enough for now. I will come up for air after June 24, the last performance.”

A quick update from Louisa Benton: “ Went to Nicaragua over Christmas to continue to work on my surfing form. Such a beautiful beach and break.” Jennifer White Callaghan checked in with this news: “This spring my family will move to Washington, D.C. I will be working at Allen & Overy’s D.C. office, doing even more regulatory-related work than I do now. Richard will continue to work in the NGO sector and Meg will be in first grade at Horace Mann Elementary School.”

From Greg Lee: “Graham ’18 came home for his last break before SPS Graduation in June. This will be my first time at Alumni Weekend without our Form of ’82, and it will be fun to experience the festivities from a different set of eyes. I remember so little of our own graduation, that I hope to enjoy it vicariously this second time. I bought Chessy Prout ’17’s book, I Have the Right To, and read it with Graham over spring break. It caused me to look more carefully at my experiences at St. Paul’s and to put into context what changes have been made that make Graham’s SPS ex-

perience different from my own. Overall, I am realizing how multi-faceted the experiences of all of us must have been, and I appreciate learning from all of you.”

Alex Prout submitted this note: “After many years of living abroad, the family and I relocated back to the U.S. about four years ago. We recently returned to Concord for a brief visit. Our daughter, Chessy, was promoting her recently published book, I Have the Right To: A High School Survivor’s Story of Sexual Assault, Justice and Hope (www. IHaveTheRightToBook.com). It chronicles her journey from sexual assault victim to survivor, as well as her brief time (three semesters) at SPS. Despite the hardships faced by Chessy and our family over the last four years, one of the blessings has been finding a new community among alumni – fellow survivors and supporters of survivors. My heartfelt thanks to all who have reached out to Chessy and our family.”

Jack Corsello checks in with this note: “Had an Alps ski rendezvous in Chamonix, France, with Morris Barrett, Niki von der Schulenburg ’84, and Tsugu Tamenaga. Been too long since I’ve seen all of these mates together, so we went ’off piste’ while our old man knees are still decent. I was able to swing by Paris afterward and visit John Lovejoy, who has been living in the City of Lights for years.”

The Reverend Dr. John F. McCard was installed as the 14th rector of the historic St. James’s Episcopal Church in Richmond, Va., on Wednesday, January 17, 2018, by the Right Reverend Shannon Johnston, Bishop of the Diocese of Virginia. Founded in 1835, St. James’s is a parish community of about 3,000 members, with an active outreach ministry to the local and international community.
SMALL KINDNESSES

LAUREL ABBRUZZESE ’86
found support as an SPS student and is encouraged by the support network she sees today

JANA F. BROWN

Laurel Abbruzzese ’86 found St. Paul’s when she initially was looking at independent schools in her native Atlanta through the A Better Chance program.

When she was accepted, Abbruzzese recalls receiving a letter of welcome from the Third World Cultural Society, which supported students of color at St. Paul’s.

Although she did not feel comfortable with the name of the group, she recalls, “I remember feeling comforted that there were going to be students looking out for people who were in a new situation. That ended up being a support group for me.” There were students and faculty who reached out to make her feel welcome.

Though she did experience a form of culture shock as she adjusted to life at SPS, Abbruzzese loved the academic rigor and found a second home among her fellow dancers in the SPS Ballet Company. She also experienced small kindnesses from faculty members, including Tony (King) Callahan ’76, who took Abbruzzese out for ice cream on her birthday in her Third Form year and Lorene Cary ’74, who taught at the School for a year. Her SPS big sister brought Abbruzzese to meals and helped her become engaged in the community, while she also bonded with her roommate, a scholarship student from Brooklyn.

St. Paul’s, observed Abbruzzese, was far less diverse than her previous school environment. “I think there were maybe four girls with brown skin in my Third Form class,” she says. But her most challenging adjustment involved keeping up with the accelerated pace of her classwork. She also says that managing socioeconomic differences was a challenge.

“Never had been exposed to the levels of wealth I was exposed to at St. Paul’s,” she says. “I didn’t realize that world existed. I was pretty naïve. I also had some stereotypes about rich people that I had to break down. I assumed they would look down on me, but that wasn’t the case.”

Abbruzzese, an assistant professor of rehabilitation and regenerative medicine at Columbia University Medical Center’s Program in Physical Therapy, served as a trustee from 2007 to 2016. She is the parent of a current St. Paul’s Fifth Former and another daughter who will enter the School as a Third Former in the fall. Her older daughter, she says, initially found a supportive community in the Transitions group at the School. That support has extended to her dorm friends, athletic teams, and theater peers. Abbruzzese is encouraged by the larger number of minority students who now make up the student body at SPS. She has been involved both as a trustee and as a volunteer in discussions around improved participation for alumni of color. She says she has noticed an increase in attendance at the broader range of events now offered by the School.

“I was at the School for MLK weekend and it has evolved,” says Abbruzzese, who has been a form agent and form director for the Form of 1986. “There are more students of color, more opportunities to speak about their identities and their experiences with larger student groups. I don’t remember ever being able to do that as a student. Hopefully the increased engagement of alumni of color can have a positive impact on the student experience as well.”
October, 2017: Jack Rusher sends around an e-mail, saying how much he's enjoyed seeing fellow '85ers while in business over the previous year, and asking, “What if we invited everyone in our form to dinner in New York, just because?”

February 23, 2018: The inaugural Jack “J” Rusher “I Dig You People, So Why the Heck Not?” Mid-Winter SPS ’85 Repast™ (at Little Beet Table on Park Avenue South) rocks. Forty-five (45!) from the Form of ’85 made the trip from points north (John Potter and Mike Hirschfeld from New Hampshire), south (Elliott Smith from Texas), east (Vivian (Latta) Root and Toby Ali from London) and west (Lisi (Balliere) Dean and Don Sung from San Francisco, Rebecca Hoch from Seattle) on a midwinter’s night, just to share some insanely good (and spicy) grapefruit margaritas and each other’s (insanely good and spicy) company. As Brian Regan once put it, in a tone touched equally with appreciation and bewilderment: “There has always been something really special about the Form of ’85. ”

On the third Monday in March, Nate Downey paid me a visit in D.C. Together with his fine son, Liam (who enters SPS next fall as a Fourth Former), we “self-investigated” the Comet Ping Pong pizzeria, the epicenter of much “controversy” during the 2016 Presidential Election. Four days later, who should I run into on the steps of the National Cathedral, on his way into a prayer vigil on the eve of the March For Our Lives, but the Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire – the Right Reverend A. Robert Hirschfeld. The good bishop and I traded tales about his younger brother, another New Hampshire notable with an Episcopal connection. The Hirschfeld brothers – dig ’em!

Kim Donaldson writes: “I had a baby on May 2, 2017. His name is Henrik Donaldson Mark. He is so much fun and already loves watching his older brother and the Rangers play (alas not on the same team). My 14-year-old son, Lars, is applying to boarding schools and is hoping they all need a goalie.”

Rob McKay checks in with this news: “My family spent a wonderful weekend with Eric Williams and his family in Chicago. The pretext was to tour Northwestern University, but we also did a full swing through the Windy City and hung out with Tommy Thomas and Eric’s younger brother, Nelson Williams ’87. Eric has become quite the real estate mogul and he plays bass guitar with groups and in his church. Tommy is an IT guy at University of Chicago, and Nelson works for Humana. As for me, I hold some titles with the Queens Economic Development Corporation, including director of the Queens Tourism Council. I have just published a guidebook to the borough. If anybody wants a free copy, please contact me at rmackay@queensny.org.”

A note from Cal Bussey: “I have included a picture of my son, Malcolm, and I after a Cardigan football game in the fall. Malcolm is completing his year at Cardigan Mountain School (ninth grade) and will be enrolling as a Fourth Former at SPS this fall (Form of 2021). Very exciting for our family.”

From Tom Swan: “I am happy to announce the birth of my second set of twins. Hope and Grace Swan were born on December 5, 2017, just a month shy of older brother Sam’s and older sister Rose’s third birthday.”
I am an only parent, and while balancing work and a lot of travel can be a challenge, we have an awesome life in LA’s Windsor Square neighborhood and back on the Cape in the summers.”

Eric Chehab checks in with this message: “A pre-holiday gathering occurred in Chicago with formmates Tom (Hershie Squirt) Hershenson, Eric (Bone Crusher) Chehab, Jim (Red Handed) Stovell, Jerome (The Fixer) Goubeaux, Derrick (Doc) Nelson, Owen (The Assassin) West, and Tim (Mr. Softie) Clark.”

A note from Mona Gibson: “(SPS students) Mai Seay ’21, Jack ’19, and I went to Italy over the spring break. While we were in Florence, we went to see Richard duPont’s latest gallery show at the Eduardo Secci gallery.”

1988/30th Sarah Jones sarahbjones13@gmail.com

From Lydia Smyers: “Zander Packard and I have been able to reconnect each summer. Our sons, Whitman and Rowan, have been cabinmates at Camp Kieve in Maine for the past few years.”

1990 Charles Buice charlesbuice@hotmail.com

Art Richardson writes: “We moved to Park Slope, Brooklyn, last year after three years in Upstate New York. Glad to be back seeing more of my friends. Kids are enjoying their new school, and this year I started working at New York State Common Retirement pension fund for their opportunistic and absolute return portfolios.”

A message from Arnaud Jerome: “As you may know, SPS has been welcoming French students for 60 years now, through the Elizabeth Weicker Scholarship. We only attend the School for a year, in Third Form, but what a year. In 1986-87, I was the lucky recipient of that scholarship. And now the wheel has come full circle in a way, as in my spare time I am acting as admissions coordinator for the French organization that works with SPS admissions to choose recipients. For over 20 years I have been active as an associate professor of English at Université Paris Descartes, in Paris, (2002-10), and two graduate schools. My current position is with the Ecole Nationale Supérieure d’Arts et Métiers (majors in mechanical, industrial, and energy engineering) as head of the Language Department and associate professor. What is particularly interesting for me is that each year I get to supervise a group of 40 students applying for Master’s of Engineering and Master’s of Science at MIT, Stanford, Columbia, UC Berkeley, TAMU, and many others – which is a good way to stay in touch with the U.S. At least once a week, I row on the River Marne – single sculls, double sculls, and fours – with the La Ferté sous Jouarre club. The club lies about 65 kilometers east of Paris – far enough for the banks of the River Marne to be unspoiled. Several times a year we participate in regattas organized by the Paris, Chatel-Thierry, and Dunkirk clubs, among others. Additionally, I have been training towards obtaining a level-two coaching certificate, which will enable me to supervise groups at the club. Here I should mention that it all started at SPS, of course, in a very humble way since I was No. 8 for the Shattuck club-level eight. Hoping this message finds all the members of the Form of 1990 well.”

Seth Schelin sends this update: “Just finished my last day at Scout24, a German Internet company, after more than five years,
PASSPORT TO THE FUTURE

Harlem native ANDREW GAULDIN ’89 came to St. Paul’s looking for better opportunities – and found them

JANA F. BROWN

As someone who was acutely aware of his own heritage, it struck Andrew Gauldin ’89 that St. Paul’s School did not offer an elective devoted to black history. With the help of his adviser, former SPS faculty member John Green, Gauldin was determined to effect change. In the Winter Term of his Sixth Form year, he taught a class called “Malcolm or Martin” to 10 of his peers as an Independent Study Project.

“The reaction from my classmates was amazing,” says Gauldin, a youth mentor, who devotes much of his time to consulting on conflict resolution.

Gauldin came to SPS as a Wadleigh Scholar from Harlem, encouraged by program founder E.E. Plummer and determined that education would be his passport to the future. Gauldin describes Harlem in the mid-1980s as a place of dysfunction, where drugs and violence were the norm. Though his own home life was loving and supportive, his school, he says, had windows fitted with protective bars, while metal detectors welcomed students each morning.

“[Arriving at St. Paul’s] was like taking a person from one country and sending them 20,000 miles to another country,” Gauldin recalls. “Everything was different. Except for the language – and even that was different. It was about going to a place where you wanted to learn as opposed to school in New York City, where it was the total opposite.”

One of the immediate differences Gauldin noticed was the feeling of security he experienced at St. Paul’s. He describes the difference as “having caring adults looking out for you 24 hours a day.” In Harlem, he says, he was vulnerable as soon as he exited his home. That didn’t mean transitioning to St. Paul’s was easy. Gauldin was exposed to many cultures and traditions that differed from his own, from food to music to clothing. He was not used to the preppy dress code or the social pecking order, where socioeconomic pressures were dictated by where one had vacationed over March break.

“I felt like I had to compete,” he says. “I put pressure on myself to do well academically, because I didn’t want to be considered a token student of color.”

Gauldin found comfort in the School’s Third World Cultural Society – an organization that brought together students of color for social events with one another and with students at peer schools. Still, the name of the group baffled Gauldin, who was not from a third world country. “I think [the School] did the best it could at the time. I didn’t have anger about it. The only issue was that it was an after-thought to have our cultural and social issues dealt with.”

Today Gauldin, the 2013 recipient of the SPS Alumni Association Award, is a writer, mentor, and grant consultant for National Peace Makers Advocacy, which “advocates healthy character development through intentional positive affirmations.” His work with families, currently in San Jose, Calif., focuses on bringing structure to students’ days that is reminiscent of daily life at SPS. Gauldin sees this structure as a way to build community. “My dream,” he says, “is to get some land and make my own St. Paul’s.”
and am looking forward to a few months of vacation, travel, and family time – and to the end of commuting every week between London and Berlin.”

1991
Dee Scates
scatesdee@gmail.com
A note from Sophie Backus: “Greetings from Sophie and Co. in Orlando. Things are going well here in the Sunshine State. Love being part of the RN team of awesome docs, nurses, therapists, and speech therapists at ORMC rehab. Enjoying walks and creative pursuits with my soulmate. Love getting to read a poem by Oprava, or see pics from Oneida, or Marcy’s beautiful children/ now SPS generation. You all are so inspiring. Please let me know if you are in the area and would like a meet up! Best wishes for your pursuits and your passions.”

David Fleischner writes: “Our daughter, Margaret ’20, started in Fourth Form this fall and is having a wonderful experience. She is living in Kitt II, where I was a Sixth Former. She has Mrs. Clunie, my housemaster in Third Form, for French. It has been truly amazing to watch and hear about the School from the perspective of a parent. SPS is a special place, and we are thrilled that she has chosen to make it her own.”

1992
Trevor Patzer
trevor@littlesistersfund.org
Life in Maryland is great. We love it here. My wife, Mari, is saving lives as a colon and rectal surgeon. Our daughter, Sofie, is a happy, healthy first grader and a joy. As for me and the Little Sisters Fund (www.littlesistersfund.org), things are going really well. I am just back from three weeks in Nepal. We now support the education of more than 2,000 financially disadvantaged and at-risk girls, who would otherwise be very much at risk of child trafficking for sexual exploitation, child marriage, and child labor. We have more than 400 graduates and more than 90 percent of graduates continue on to university, versus only about 15 percent of Nepali girls nationally. We run three scholarship programs and nine additional support programs, ranging from primary educator training to counseling and awareness raising, from community projects to mentoring, and from preventative and emergency healthcare to mobile libraries. In 2017, we saw the launch of our Higher Education and Health Care Opportunity Fund as well as our Menstrual Hygiene Management initiative. If interested, a recent interview that ran on Nepali TV can be found at: https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=TIIXJIKk0II. I have thought about SPS a great deal over the past few months. I am so grateful for our experiences together and to each of you for your role in my life.”

1993/25th
Page Sargisson
pagesargisson@gmail.com
An update from Laurie Rockey: “Lori Ann Sanchez, Heather Bragg, Tania Montgomery ’94, and I had a mini reunion in Cancun, Mexico, sans husbands and kiddos in February. We enjoyed some old-fashioned girl time while soaking up the sun. It’s been nearly 25 years since all four of us have been together at the same time.”
A note from Anne (Renna) Owens: “I live in Chicago with my husband, Nicolas, and two sons, Sam (10), and Freddie (8), and work for an anti-gun violence nonprofit called Strides for Peace. Our largest fundraiser is coming up on June 7 – the fifth annual Race Against Gun Violence. Would love to see any Chicago-area Paulies participate in the race in any capacity – as runners, volunteers, or sponsors (www.stridesforpeace.org).”

Jen and Jonathan Lai would like to introduce the formmates to Asher Lai, born on January 13, 2018, weighing in at 7 lbs. He has been terrorizing Mommy and Daddy with around-the-clock feedings and swaddle-breaking roundhouse kicks.

Dr. Beth Ames ’94 and her uncle, Carl Lovejoy ’75, at the Alumni Doorways retreat in January.

A note from Wookie Kim: “I’m writing with a major life update for my first formnote. After nearly two decades in the Northeast, I have picked up and moved to Honolulu, where I am now a staff attorney at the ACLU of Hawai’i. I’m excited to be fighting to protect people’s civil rights and civil liberties — and to be doing so in such a beautiful place. I hope any Paulies who stop by the islands say hi. Aloha!”

Chauncey (Kerr) Hamilton shares this exciting news: “My husband, Perrin, and I welcomed our first child on February 20, 2018. Her name is Keresey Kellogg Hamilton – we are calling her Reese for short. Formmate and roommate Krisanna Oopik Spotswood has already been over to visit. Attached photo has her next to a Block Shop textile pillow made by the Stockman sisters.”

Sam Cooley and India Laughlin were married on September 9, 2017, in Cornwall, Conn. Lots of Paulies were there to celebrate, perhaps too many to list.
JANA F. BROWN | It was 10 years after her graduation before Terna Tilley-Gyado ’98 returned to St. Paul’s School. She reconnected with her friends, but still found it hard to find common ground with peers who came from more typical boarding school backgrounds, both socioeconomically and culturally.

“In some way, I think the gap remains in terms of the experiences we had,” Tilley-Gyado says. “I found at the 10th that my crew, with a couple of exceptions, were people who didn’t come from a white, wealthy world. I found it challenging to have meaningful conversations with those folks.”

A New York City native, Tilley-Gyado discovered St. Paul’s through the A Better Chance program, which matches academically qualified minority students with independent schools. She ultimately came to the School through a Wallace Foundation scholarship. Tilley-Gyado’s mother, a native of Liberia, had attended boarding school in England, and cautioned her daughter about the cultural differences she might encounter at St. Paul’s.

“I came from a multi-ethnic, multi-racial public school, and my little ragtag crew was all immigrant kids,” she says. “I had a friend from The Philippines, one who was Trinidadian-American, another who was Chinese-American. Most students were students of color. We had real conversations about backgrounds, families, where we were coming from, what we were dealing with. I didn’t experience myself as a black person in the way I did at SPS.”

She made close friends at St. Paul’s, and says the education she received was worth some of the struggles – questions about her hair, her taste in music, and her non-conformity to the unofficial preppy dress code, among others. Tilley-Gyado participated in SYA France as a Fifth Former, was co-president of the Student Cultural Alliance, and found comfort in the caring presence of former SPS faculty spouse Ruth Sanchez, a resource for many minority students. Tilley-Gyado went on to study at the University of Chicago and became a public school teacher in New York City. While she was experiencing life as a minority at St. Paul’s, Tilley-Gyado was also learning that she was gay, which added another layer to her feeling of exclusion. Recently married, she now lives with her wife in Springfield, Mass., where Tilley-Gyado is a therapist, activist, and facilitator of social justice.

Three years ago, she returned to St. Paul’s for Beloved Community Weekend, where Tilley-Gyado made connections with alumni and current students. She came away from the weekend feeling that the same conversations about diversity and inclusion are still active today, and that the cultural differences inherent in a predominantly white institution remain. She did appreciate the School’s efforts to initiate and continue the conversation.

“It would take a really deep look to fundamentally shift the culture and the class piece [at St. Paul’s],” she says. “I think about the white kids who were coming from poor backgrounds, too – we had some struggles in common. What I appreciate is that students now do this work naturally; they have language to talk about what’s going on in a way we never did. That is a huge asset in helping them. It gives them a way to externalize it and know that it’s not about them. They have a better shot than we did.”

JOURNEY OF SELF DISCOVERY

TERNA TILLEY-GYADO ’98 returned to SPS to find that the same conversations about diversity and inclusion are still taking place today
Alix Dana ’07 hosted an SPS XIX Society event at a contemporary art fair in Tribeca. Paulies in attendance were (l. to r.) India Laughlin ’07, Janice Lee ’90, Kristen Kenney ’07, Hilary Bedford Parkhurst ’80, Lauren McKenna Surzyzn ’03, Tamisen Williams ’91, Alix, Wendy Clarke Wilcox P’17, P’19, Stacy China ’89, and Alison Horne-Rona ’82.

Numerous Paulies were in attendance for the wedding of Sam Cooley ’07 and India Laughlin ’07 on September 9, 2017, in Cornwall, Conn.

(L. to r.) Alexey Salamini ’95, Nick Kelley ’96, and Chris Kelley ’94 took a post-winter swim in Lake Tahoe.

Asher Lai, son of Jen and Jon Lai ’02, was born on January 13, 2018.

(L. to r.) Hattie Newton ’17, Wendy Huang ’14, Anne Muller ’14, and Eva Wang ’15 gathered for a young alumni dinner in Hanover, N.H.

Keresey Kellogg “Reese” Hamilton, daughter of Perrin and Chauncey (Kerr) Hamilton ’05, born on February 20, 2018, posing next to a Block Shop pillow made by Hopie ’03 and Lily Stockman ’01.

(Asher Lai, son of Jen and Jon Lai ’02, was born on January 13, 2018.)
The section was updated April 10, 2018. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date of Death</th>
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<td>1936</td>
<td>Paul Coe Nicholson, Jr.</td>
<td>February 3, 2018</td>
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<td>1940</td>
<td>Clarence Fahnestock Michalis</td>
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<td>1942</td>
<td>Robert Lawrence Means</td>
<td>January 20, 2018</td>
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<td>1943</td>
<td>Frank “Pete” Pardee III</td>
<td>February 5, 2018</td>
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<td>1943</td>
<td>Robert H.R. Loughborough</td>
<td>September 15, 2017</td>
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<td>1944</td>
<td>William Paul “Bill” Hills</td>
<td>January 23, 2018</td>
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<td>1945</td>
<td>Samuel Wilson Fleming III</td>
<td>March 4, 2018</td>
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<td>1945</td>
<td>Nathaniel Harrison “Nat” Hartshorne</td>
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<td>Peter Grimm, Jr.</td>
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<td>Frank Pierce Strickler III</td>
<td>August 9, 2017</td>
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<td>1947</td>
<td>Jeremy Belknap “Jerry” Whitney</td>
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<td>1949</td>
<td>John Scott “Scotty” Cramer</td>
<td>January 1, 2018</td>
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<td>1950</td>
<td>John Tillotson “Jack” Wainwright</td>
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<td>1950</td>
<td>George Walcott</td>
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1938
Richard Budd “Dick” McAdoo

a prominent book publisher and author who loved traveling and spending time with his family, died on January 6, 2018, in Lexington, Mass. He was 97.

Known as Dick to his friends, Mr. McAdoo was born on March 25, 1920, in Fort Washington, Pa., to Margaret Nice McAdoo and Henry Molseed McAdoo. He attended local schools before entering St. Paul’s School as a First Former in the fall of 1932. His passion for books and writing became apparent when he joined the staff of the Horae Scholasticae and eventually rose to the position of editor. He also was a member of the Library Association, the Concordian Literary Society, and the Missionary Society, served on the Student Council and as a supervisor. Mr. McAdoo played football and hockey with Isthmian and rowed with Shattuck.

Two of McAdoo’s brothers, Henry McAdoo of the Form of 1934 and William McAdoo of the Form of 1931, also attended St. Paul’s. He attended Harvard, where he accelerated his studies in English, history, and literature to graduate with the Class 1942, before enlisting in the U.S. Army. Mr. McAdoo served for three years, stationed with the 989th Field Artillery in France and Germany before he was discharged as a captain in 1945. The following year, Mr. McAdoo began what would be a long and notable career in publishing.

In 1948, Mr. McAdoo married Mary Wigglesworth McAdoo. Together, the couple raised three daughters and enjoyed many adventures until her death in 2015.

Mr. McAdoo worked in New York as an editor and, later, vice president of Harper & Bros, which became Harper & Row. He brought roughly 400 books to print, including John Kenneth Galbraith’s The Affluent Society and the memoirs of Joseph Stalin’s daughter.
Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y., to Cambridge, Mass., where he worked for Houghton Mifflin Co. There, he edited Ann Sexton, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., and Archibald MacLeish, for whom he also served as literary executor.

He retired in 1982 as editor-in-chief and head of the trade division, but Mr. McAdoo’s literary exploits weren’t over. He and Mary toured the U.S. in an RV, and Mr. McAdoo filed regular travel dispatches with the Boston Globe. In 1991, he published a book about their adventures, Eccentric Circles: Around America in a House on Wheels.

Mr. McAdoo remained active in the St. Paul’s community, serving as form agent in the early 1950s and, three decades later, as form director. In 1991, he wrote a long essay for Alumni Horae, describing his time at St. Paul’s and how arriving on campus was “like walking out of shadows into light.”

His creative passions extended beyond the page. Mr. McAdoo studied sculpture for many years with master carver and sculptor Joseph Wheelwright ’66, and he served on the board of the Cambridge Art Association and Monadnock Music in Peterborough, N.H. When they weren’t traveling, the McAdoos enjoyed spending time at their 1770 farmhouse in Temple, N.H. He also enjoyed frequent dinners at the Tavern Club in Boston.

Mr. McAdoo is survived by his daughters, Maurit M. Bohlen, and his daughter, Sidney Bohlen Spahr; five grandchildren; and four great-grandsons.

In 1948 he and Sarah returned to the Philadelphia area, where they raised two children and volunteered for many community organizations. Mr. Bohlen first worked for Stroud and Co., and later for the contracting department at RCA. Upon retirement, the couple moved to Easton, Md., to be closer to their sailboat. Later, Mr. Bohlen joined Jack Ripley ’37 as partners in a vineyard in Maryland.

Mr. Bohlen is survived by his son, Robert M. Bohlen, and his daughter, Sidney Bohlen Spahr; five grandchildren; and four great-grandsons.

Mr. Bohlen returned to Philadelphia on September 22, 1921, and entered St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in 1935. He earned Second Testimonials in 1936. While at St. Paul’s, he captained the varsity track team and the Old Hundred football team and rowed with Halcyon. He also was a member of the Cadian Literary Society and the Acolyte’s Guild.

The Bohlen family was steeped in the St. Paul’s tradition. Both Mr. Bohlen’s father, Francis H. Bohlen (1913), and grandfather, Francis H. Bohlen (1884), attended St. Paul’s School, as did several other relatives. He was followed to St. Paul’s by his brothers, Franklin W. Bohlen ’41, and Dudley R. Bohlen ’48.

After St. Paul’s, Mr. Bohlen attended Princeton, but left to join the Navy after the U.S. entered World War II. He was a member of the Navy Air Corps, where he taught flying and served as a pilot in both the Atlantic and Pacific. He witnessed the seizure of the U505 off North Africa, one of six U-boats that were captured by Allied forces during World War II, and the first warship captured by U.S. forces on the high seas since the War of 1812.

Mr. Bohlen received both a Bronze Star and a Silver Star for his service in the Okinawa campaign.

While stationed in New Orleans during the war, he met Sarah Villere, a daughter of one of the city’s founding families. They were wed on January 6, 1943, and remained happily married until her death in 2007.

After the war, Mr. Bohlen returned to finish his studies at Princeton, graduating in 1943, then went on to receive an L.L.D. from Tulane in 1947.

...
After SPS, Mr. Hills graduated from Princeton in 1950 as a member of the Class of 1948, his undergraduate years interrupted by service in the U.S. Army Air Corps. From 1950 to 1951, he studied history and French at the University of Grenoble.

In 1951, Mr. Hills joined the staff of The Watertown Daily Times of Watertown, N.Y., beginning as a reporter, and later becoming an editorial writer. He resided in Watertown for the rest of his life, marrying Marian Flower Jones of Watertown in 1953.

As a result of contracted polio in 1952, Mr. Hills became unable to walk. After a year of rehabilitation, he regained nearly complete normal limb function, and was able to walk, bicycle, swim, ski or play tennis until he developed post-polio syndrome in his seventies.

Mr. Hills maintained a lifelong interest in politics and economics. Awarded a Reid Foundation journalism fellowship in 1956 to report overseas, he spent a year living in Munich with Marian and their two oldest children, James '72 and William, Jr. '74, on Germany’s transition to democracy and the impact of the Marshall Plan.

He eventually left The Watertown Daily Times to join his wife in running Jones Sport Shop on Public Square, a specialty sporting goods store that operated until 1970. He then took up independent research and writing. He wrote three commissioned histories of Northern New York industry. At the time of his death, Mr. Hills was at work on a biography of former New York State governor Roswell P. Flower, a Northern New York native whose self-made rise to political and financial prominence and influence was of endless fascination to Mr. Hills.

As a researcher and lover of learning, Mr. Hills embraced the digital age. In 2009, he created a blog featuring the extensive letters his father wrote to his own mother from Europe during World War I. To commemorate the 90th anniversary of World War I, Mr. Hills posted the letters for three years, corresponding to the day and month they were written, beginning in 1917.

For decades, Mr. Hills served as an alumni liaison for Princeton admissions, interviewing and advocating strongly on behalf of scores of Northern New York candidates. He will be remembered by family and friends as a sensitive, loyal, and intelligent man of quiet, self-deprecating wit, and as a writer and speaker of clear thought and lucid prose, devoid of hyperbole, and respectful of facts.

Mr. Hills is survived by his wife of 64 years, Marian Jones Hills; his sons, James S. Hills ’72 and William P. Hills, Jr. ’74; his daughters, Day F. Hills ’76 and Carol B. Hills; and three grandchildren.

1944
William Paul “Bill” Hills

journalist, historian, devoted husband, father, and grandfather, died of complications from pneumonia on January 23, 2018, three weeks before his 92nd birthday.

Mr. Hills was born on February 12, 1926, in Auburn, N.Y., to Jane (Seymour) and Paul W. Hills of the Form of 1913. He came to SPS from Eaglebrook School, entering as a Third Former in the fall of 1940. He competed as an Isthmian, playing football, hockey, baseball, and tennis. While at SPS, Mr. Hills lost his brother, James, an Andover graduate, in an Army training accident. Mr. Hills was always grateful to the SPS faculty and staff who supported him in his grief.

1944 Nicholas Gouverneur Rutgers, Jr.

an adventurer and an entrepreneur, with a strong connection to his family history, died peacefully in his sleep on December 29, 2017, with his wife of 70 years, Nancy, by his side. He was 92.

Born in New Brunswick, N.J., on April 30, 1925, Mr. Rutgers was raised in the Garden State with two older sisters, Martha and Alice. His mother, Helen Rutgers, was the daughter of James Wood Johnson, one of the original founders of the Johnson and Johnson Company. His father, Nicholas G. Rutgers, was a broker on the New York Stock Exchange.

Before coming to St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in 1939, Mr. Rutgers studied at The Buckley School. According to family stories, as the youngest student at St. Paul’s that year, Mr. Rutgers actually lived in the Rectory. He was a member of the Library Society, and the Student Council and sang in the Choir and Glee Club. He also played football, hockey, and tennis and was a rower.
IN MEMORIAM

Mr. Rutgers left St. Paul’s in 1942 to join the Marines. He served in the Pacific during World War II, flying with the Torpedo Squadron of the U.S. Marine Air Corps from the U.S.S. Block Island, the Marines’ first carrier. He was awarded an Air Medal with two gold stars and, upon his return, a war diploma from St. Paul’s.

After the war, Mr. Rutgers enrolled at Rutgers University, planning to study history. He was a great-great-great-nephew of Colonel Henry Rutgers, a generous philanthropist and benefactor of the University, then called Queens College. He loved Rutgers, but his heart had already been willingly given to a beautiful young woman, Nancy Hall, daughter of famed author and novelist James Norman Hall, whom he had promised to marry upon his return. In 1947, the couple was married, and Nick left Rutgers.

The young couple lived briefly in Los Angeles, before moving to Oahu, Hawaii, and in 1952 to Tahiti, where Nancy’s parents lived. They built a family home, where they raised their four children, Cynthia, Nicholas, V, Anthony, and James. While engaged in parenting four children, Mr. Rutgers also found time to co-found and publish the Tahiti Bulletin, the English-language newspaper on the island.

Although Mr. Rutgers never returned to Rutgers to finish his degree, he often visited the campus and remained highly active in University affairs. He was considered a member of the Class of 1950 and was a popular speaker at many Rutgers events.

Mr. Rutgers served as a charter member of the board of overseers of the Rutgers University Foundation for 30 years, until his election as an overseer emeritus. He was a three-time chairman of the Rutgers Fund, from 1992 until 1995, and helped launch the Colonel Henry Rutgers Society, the University’s organization for planned giving. In 1989, Mr. Rutgers served as both grand parade marshal and honorary chairman of the Rutgers homecoming celebration. The University honored him as a Loyal Son of Rutgers in 1996 and presented him with the Scarlet Oak Meritorious Service Award in 2000.

Mr. Rutgers was very generous with his time and money. His bequest to Rutgers University will benefit the Rutgers Center for Human Evolutionary Studies and the Nicholas G. Rutgers, Jr. Soccer Student-Athlete Scholarship

In addition to his numerous contributions to Rutgers University, Mr. Rutgers was involved with Hawaii Preparatory Academy, attended by his four children, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Mr. Rutgers served on the Board of Governors of the Academy for many years, and he provided a gift in 1999 that created the Rutgers Tennis Center, one of the best such facilities in the country, according to the United States Tennis Association. Mr. Rutgers also served on the board of directors of the Bishop Museum in Honolulu, the largest museum in Hawaii and the premier natural and cultural history institution in the Pacific.

In his early years in Tahiti, Mr. Rutgers worked to secure a movie of his father-in-law’s book, Mutiny on the Bounty, starring Marlon Brando. Later in life, Mr. and Mrs. Rutgers began work on the James Norman Hall House in Arue, Tahiti, a museum that celebrates the life and work of the author and includes a library of more than 3,000 volumes, as well as Hall’s typewriter, manuscripts, and heirlooms. The museum was adopted by the Tahitian government as a national treasure and is now under its patronage

Mr. Rutgers was fascinated by the history of the families that make up his genealogy, and wrote two monographs on the subject: The Rutgers Family of New York and New Jersey (1967) and Four Families of New York and New Jersey: Rutgers, Livingston, Gouverneur, Neilson (1976), which are part of the Sinclair Lewis Collection of the Rutgers University Libraries Special Collections and University Archives.

In addition to his wife, Nancy Rutgers, Mr. Rutgers is survived by his daughter, Cynthia Rutgers Overhardt, and his three sons and two daughters-in-law, Nicholas G. Rutgers III; Anthony L. and Diane Rutgers; and James N. and Mele Rutgers; nine grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

Mr. Rutgers was predeceased in 2010 by his daughter-in-law, Brigette Rutgers. SPS relations include Anthony Duke ’60, Nicholas Duke ’65, and Angier “Biddle” Duke ’81.

1947
Frank Pierce Strickler III
a former vice president at Citizens Fidelity Bank and later PNC Bank, died on August 9, 2017, at age 89.

Mr. Strickler was born on August 1, 1928, in Louisville, Ky., to Dr. Frank P. Strickler, Jr. and Eleanor Carter Strickler. He was admitted to SPS in April of 1944 as a Fourth Former. He attended Louisville Male High School, prior to coming to SPS.

A character recommendation by an administrator at Louisville described Mr. Strickler as possessing “all those qualities which make for an ideal citizen. His honesty and dependability are above reproach…and [he] is quite self-reliant.”

Mr. Strickler took two algebra courses and a class on gas engines at the 1944 Summer Session of St. Mark’s School, where he was known as a “pleasant fellow.” He took more algebra as well as French over the summer of 1945 at Phillips Exeter Academy. Mr. Strickler was also known as “a boy who works industriously, has a good cooperative attitude in his house, and plays a constructive part in our life here [at SPS].”

Mr. Strickler was a member of the Filson Historical Society, the Society of Colonial Wars, Louisville Country Club, and River Valley Club.

Mr. Strickler is survived by his wife of 64 years, Catherine Dawson Strickler; his children, Elizabeth, Frank, and Stewart; and six grandchildren.
Jeremy Belknap “Jerry” Whitney who will be remembered for his dry wit, kind spirit, generous friendship, and devotion to family, died on February 13, 2018, at home in South Dartmouth, Massachusetts. He was 89.

Born on July 28, 1928, in New Bedford, Mass., he was the fourth child of Dorothy (Belknap) and Dr. Raymond C. Whitney. He grew up sailing, swimming, and skating with a brother and four sisters in Padanaram, Mass. He could also be found playing pool with the firemen at the engine house or assisting in the opening of the swing bridge in Padanaram Harbor, for which he was paid five cents.

Dr. Whitney came to St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in 1942. He served on the Student Council, rowed with Halcyon, and played football for Old Hundred. He was a member of Der Deutsche Verein and the Propylean Literary Society. He went on to Harvard in 1950 and Tufts Medical School in 1954. He served in the Navy from 1956 to 1958 as a flight surgeon, with stations in Pensacola, Japan, and Kwajalein.

Following a residency at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary, he returned to New Bedford in 1961. There he renovated a building in the historic district and took over his father’s ophthalmic practice. As a doctor, he was well-known for his kind and comprehensive manner, often receiving homemade gifts from grateful patients. When solo practice was no longer viable, he closed his surgical practice at age 70 and joined a group doing medical ophthalmology. He retired at age 75.

On October 22, 1960, Dr. Whitney married Anne Ensworth in Ithaca, N.Y., and the couple had three daughters, Katherine, Susan, and Emily ’85. He was a wonderful dad, encouraging his daughters to follow their passions and reassuring them that “it will work out.” Dr. Whitney was supportive of all their endeavors and always reminded them to “hang by your thumbs and write if you get work.” He used the long-suffering Chicago Cubs to show them that winning isn’t everything.

As time passed, the family grew, adding sons-in-law and grandchildren to the ranks. Each summer, 13 family members would gather for a week of love, laughter, and food. The grandkids loved sailing, romping on the beach, and playing cribbage with Gramps.

In addition to his family and career, Dr. Whitney loved to run and was an avid reader. He was a devoted Chicago Cubs fan and enjoyed gunkholing in Buzzards Bay (this wonderful boating term describes the act of meandering from place to place in shallow, sometimes muddy, water) in his 18-foot Marshall Catboat. He claimed to have hit nearly every rock in Buzzards Bay – an impressive, if dubious, honor. He was the founding non-member and commodore of the Clark’s Cove Yacht Club, whose motto is “No Dues, No Members, No Parking, No Sweat.”

Dr. Whitney kept in touch with St. Paul’s as a form agent in the 1970s and as a parent in the 1980s. He was very generous to the School and enjoyed visiting with his wife, Anne, who was a member of the Alumni Association and commodore of the Clark’s Cove Yacht Club, whose motto is “No Dues, No Members, No Parking, No Sweat.”

Dr. Whitney kept in touch with St. Paul’s as a form agent in the 1970s and as a parent in the 1980s. He was very generous to the School and enjoyed visiting with his wife, Anne, who honored the school by joining the choir at the 65th and 70th Anniversaries of the Form of 1947. At the most recent reunion, Dr. Whitney was determined to walk in the Alumni Parade, despite a recent diagnosis of bone marrow disease. The opening hymn at his memorial service was “Love Divine,” while the School Prayer was part of the benediction.

Dr. Whitney is survived by his wife of 57 years, Anne; his brother, Cyrus Whitney and his wife, Eileen; his sister, Priscilla Lawton; and his three daughters, Katherine Whitney and her husband, Farhad Farzaneh, Susie Whitney and her husband, Tim McVeagh, Emily (Whitney) Hartshorne ’85 and her husband, Dobbs; five grandchildren; his sister-in-law, Susan Saltus; and many nieces and nephews.

1949
Alexander Cochran Ewing who loved his family, the arts, education, and nature deeply, died of respiratory failure on December 27, 2017, in Winston-Salem, N.C. He was 86 years old.

Born on February 25, 1931, to Thomas Ewing of the Form of 1915 and Lucia Chase, Mr. Ewing grew up in New York City with his brother, Thomas Ewing III ’47. His father, as well as his uncles, William Ewing (1917), Sherman Ewing (1919), Gifford Ewing (1922), and Bayard Ewing (1934) all had stories to tell of their days at St. Paul’s.

At SPS, Mr. Ewing was a member of the Cadmean/Concordian Literary Society and the Dramatic Club and sang with the Glee Club. He played first hockey, tennis, and squash and graduated cum laude with honors in four subjects. He went on to Yale, where he played varsity squash and tennis and was a member of the St. Elmo and Scroll and Key Societies. He graduated with the Class of 1953.

On February 15, 1968, Mr. Ewing married Carol Sonne. The couple had three children, Sandy, Eric, and Caroline. They resided in Millbrook, N.Y., but Mr. Ewing commuted to New York City every day. Mr. Ewing was inspired by his mother, a legendary dancer and American Ballet Theatre artistic director, to direct himself. He was one of three founding directors and general director of the City Center Joffrey Ballet, where performances included everything from long-lost classical works to contemporary rock ballets.
When Carol died in 1969, Mr. Ewing decided he should stay home with his children. So, he turned in his director’s chair and, with no prior experience or knowledge, began a new career in cattle breeding. Within a few years, he was one of the leading breeders of Polled Hereford cattle in the country. He raised several national grand champions and was named national premier breeder.

On October 31, 1970, Mr. Ewing married Sheila Cobb and became the stepfather of her daughter, Cecilia Clarke. The couple’s 45-year marriage lasted until Sheila’s death in 2015. Mr. Ewing was an involved and enthusiastic father to his four children. He set an exemplary standard, nurturing in them curiosity, generosity, and thoughtfulness as well as a love of nature and animals. His bedtime stories were works of art that included unforgettable characters with hilarious names. Holidays and special occasions were celebrated in extravagant style. Christmas involved two trees – one lit with real candles – along with garlands, wreaths, and a family pageant.

In 1990, after many years focusing on his family and his livestock, Mr. Ewing returned to the arts. He and Sheila moved to Winston-Salem, and he served as the chancellor of the University of North Carolina School of the Arts for 10 years. During his tenure, the school began a long-range campus building program, tripled its endowment, and established the first professional film school in the Southeast. Mr. Ewing also oversaw the creation of the Lucia Chase Endowed Fellowship in Dance. He remained heavily involved with the School of Arts following his retirement in 2000. He served as chancellor emeritus and interim dean of dance, and he and Sheila were often on campus for student performances. Mr. Ewing received an honorary doctorate from the school in 2003. He also wrote a book during this time – *Bravura!* – which chronicled his mother’s life and career with American Ballet Theatre.

Mr. Ewing was not only a great father, husband, and mentor, but a true and loyal friend to many. In addition to his four children and close friends, he is survived by eight grandchildren. Mr. Ewing was predeceased in 1962 by his brother, Thomas Ewing III ‘47.

**1950**

John Tillotson “Jack” Wainwright an attorney, died at his home outside Lexington, Va., on February 2, 2018, after a long illness. He was 86.

Born on July 10, 1931, Mr. Wainwright was the son of John T. Wainwright of the Form of 1918 and Alice Gertrude Cutts Wainwright. His father drowned eight months before Jack was born, while attempting to save the lives of the Consul to the U.S. Consulate to Havana and his wife, who had been swept off a rocky cliff by a rogue wave at Matanza Bay, Cuba. All three perished.

Mrs. Wainwright moved back to Newport, R.I., to live with her parents until Jack was three, then to Coconut Grove, Fla. The two spent summers in Maine with her parents. Mrs. Wainwright later became a fierce advocate for environmental protection in Florida, enrolling in law school at age 40 to open her own law practice.

Jack Wainwright came to New Hampshire in 1946 from Miami Country Day School. He was a member of the School’s World Federalist chapter and the Missionary Society and became a Sunday school teacher.

Mr. Wainwright went on to study at Princeton. His studies were interrupted by service in the U.S. Army during the Korean War. He was a jumper and a Private First Class, before returning to Princeton, where he graduated *cum laude* in 1957. In 1959, Mr. Wainwright earned his J.D. from the University of Virginia and began work for the John F. Kennedy and, later, Robert F. Kennedy presidential campaigns. He was admitted to practice law before the courts of the District of Columbia and the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Fourth Circuit. He specialized in the application of international law to matters relating to economic development, the release of prisoners of war, and the relief of political detainees. He held positions with the Department of State, the Agency for International Development, and as consultant to the International Relations Committee of the U.S. House of Representatives. His last work was advising the government of the POLISARIO in its efforts to establish recognized sovereignty in the Western Sahara.

On November 29, 1991, Mr. Wainwright married Catherine “Kitty” McIver Peacock in Barbados. The couple lived in Washington, D.C., and at their farm in Rockbridge County, Virginia, outside Lexington. With Kitty, Mr. Wainwright pursued his lifelong passion for traveling and adventure. Together they drove through a Kurdish village at dusk to find Hittite ruins on the border of Turkey and Syria. They slept on the sands of the Sahara and discussed with the president of Western Sahara how freedom and democracy might possibly be achieved for their besieged nation.

Mr. Wainwright retired from his work and from traveling when his illness progressed. He continued to read history, poetry, and biographies and enjoy music and bird watching. He leaves his wife, Kitty; his sons from his first marriage, Andrew and Peter; and three grandchildren.

1953

Marshall Morgan Jeanes, a successful businessman and lifelong supporter of St. Paul’s School, died on February 12, 2018, in Norwalk, Conn., after a long battle with Alzheimer’s disease. He was 82.

Mr. Jeanes was born on September 7, 1935, in Devon, Pa., to Henry S. Jeanes of the Form of 1923 and Grace M. Jeanes. He attended local schools before entering St. Paul’s as a First Former in the fall of 1947. Mr. Jeanes sang in the Choir and Glee Club and was a member of the Missionary Society and the Scientific Association. He served as a supervisor in Brewster, rowed with Halcyon, and played foot-
ball and ice hockey with Isthmian.

Mr. Jeanes went to Harvard, where he earned his undergraduate degree in 1957. He joined the international division of J.P. Morgan, a job that took him to London and Frankfurt. He later became president of the Wallenberg’s New York Bank-SE Bank and, after retiring from that position, was the co-founder of Imcor, an interim management executive recruiting firm.

Many members of the Jeanes family also attended St. Paul’s, including Mr. Jeanes’s father and his brother, also named Henry S. Jeanes ’52.

Mr. Jeanes loved St. Paul’s and often shared happy memories of his time as a student. He also supported the School with his time and financial resources. In addition to giving generously to projects such as the Athletic & Fitness Center, he served as form agent, form director, and president of the Alumni Association. He was a member of the Board of Trustees from 1998 to 2002 and a member of the John Hargate Society.

Mr. Jeanes was fascinated by horticulture and spent as much time he could in his garden. He worked for many years to make natural beauty accessible to others by serving as head of the foundation board of the Willowwood Arboretum in Gladstone, N.J.

Mr. Jeanes was predeceased in 1982 by his first wife, Elizabeth Townsend. Survivors include his wife of 34 years, Pamela Vandeveer Jeanes; two sons, Henry Townsend Jeanes and Christopher Baird Jeanes; four step-children, M. Simon Scott, Andrew Scott, Wendy Scott Cutler, and Katherine Scott Pilkington; and 17 grandchildren.

1954
Joseph Cornelius “Cocie” Rathborne III

world traveler and a true southern gentleman, died on February 16, 2018, in his beloved New Orleans. He was 81.

Mr. Rathborne was born on November 12, 1936, in Manhattan, but raised in Harvey, La., outside New Orleans. After preparing at the Newman School, he entered St. Paul’s as a Third Former in 1950, following his father, Joseph Cornelius “Cocie” Rathborne, Jr., of the Form of 1927, to the School. At SPS, Mr. Rathborne was a member of the Student Council and the Cadmean Literary Society, sang in the Glee Club, and served as president of La Junta. He played squash, tennis, soccer, and football for Old Hundred.

Mr. Rathborne lost his mother while he was in high school and his father just a few months after graduation. He continued his studies at Yale, earning a B.A. in history in 1958. Following his graduation, he served as a 1st Lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps from 1958 through 1961. The Marine Corps and a brief interest in the business school at Stanford brought Mr. Rathborne to the West Coast. In 1962, he married Joan Preston of San Francisco and quickly established a successful business career there, first with the Wells Fargo Bank. The couple had two children, Diana and Cocie. The marriage ended in divorce in 1981. Mr. Rathborne married Carol Simmons and had two more children, Cam and Alexis.

In 1989, Mr. Rathborne returned to his family home in New Orleans to serve as president of the 100-year-old Rathborne Land Company, formerly the Louisiana Cypress Lumber Company. Leading the family business for a new generation brought him great pride, and he continued working daily until he was 75. His involvement in the community and success with the company earned many civic recognitions for Mr. Rathborne, including membership on the New Orleans Business Council and the Jefferson Parish Business Council and the Junior Achievement Award. He married Nancy Railing in 2000 and became the step-father to her two children, Ashley and Lauren.

Mr. Rathborne never sat still without a book in his hands. He swam outside every day and enjoyed traveling. He was a member of the U.S. Seniors Golf Association, the Cypress Point Club, New Orleans Country Club, The Boston Club, School of Design, and La Confrérie des Chevaliers du Tastevin.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Nancy Railing Rathborne; his children, Diana Rathborne, Cocie Rathborne, Cam Rathborne, Alexis Rathborne, Ashley Bowling, and Lauren Bowling Huray; four grandchildren; three siblings; and five nephews.

1955
Walter Crooker Sterling, Jr.

a loving husband, father and friend, who spoke at least nine languages and spent his career in foreign service work, died peacefully on December 24, 2017, in Concord, N.H. He was 80 years old and a resident of Hillsborough, N.H.

Mr. Sterling was born in Concord on April 10, 1937, the son of Walter Crooker Sterling, Sr. and Grace Aldrich Sterling. He was nicknamed “Sunny” by his childhood friends and family. Mr. Sterling enrolled at St. Paul’s as a First Former in the fall of 1959. He sang in the Choir, was a member of La Junta and the Rifle Club, and served as treasurer of the Yearbook Committee. He competed with Isthmian and Shattuck.
At a very young age, Mr. Sterling developed a love of learning. He was a subscriber for more than 70 years to National Geographic, which he read from cover to cover, instilling in him an eagerness to explore the world. Early on, he began focusing his studies on languages, cultures, and people. He attended Yale, earning a B.A. in 1959 in Spanish and Latin American studies, with a minor in Spanish literature.

After college, Mr. Sterling began his career with the U.S. Information Agency as a Foreign Service staff officer in Brazil. He was later appointed director of the U.S.-Brazilian Cultural Center. Mr. Sterling also was a translator and interpreter for USAID projects in South America. Stationed in Washington, D.C., Mr. Sterling was the agency director of personnel at the Federal Power Commission. He then transitioned to the Navy, with positions at the Portsmouth Naval Shipyard in Kittery, Maine and the Naval Surface Warfare Center in Dahlgren, Va. He completed his career as an ESL teacher in the Hillsborough-Deering (N.H.) School District. Upon his retirement, Mr. Sterling spoke at least nine languages and was a certified translator in five of them.

On March 10, 1962, Mr. Sterling married Photine Eliopoulos. Together the couple had three children, Yara, Elisa, and Walter. After 37 years, the marriage ended in divorce. He remarried in 2002 to Jiansheng Liu and enjoyed 15 years of marriage.

Mr. Sterling enjoyed traveling off the beaten path and was the happiest when he was with people or nature, including in his garden. He loved Chinese art and traveling.

He is survived by his loving wife, Jian sheng Liu Sterling; his daughter, Yara Athena Sterling Montminy; his son, Walter Crooker Sterling III; and three grandchildren. He was predeceased on July 27, 2016, by his daughter, Elisa Grace Sterling Vega.

1956
John M. Meyer III
a kind and thoughtful gentleman, died on December 6, 2017, in Westwood, Mass., with his children by his side. He was 79.

Born on September 13, 1937, Mr. Meyer was the son of Emily M. Dobie Meyer Keep and John M. Meyer, Jr. of Greenwhich, Conn. He prepared for SPS at Greenwich Country Day School, entering the School as a Third Former in the fall of 1952.

At SPS, Mr. Meyer was active in theater. He sang in the Choir and Glee Club and was a member of the Yearbook Committee, the Missionary Society, the Acolyte’s Guild, and La Junta. He enjoyed club soccer, skiing, and crew.

After high school, Mr. Meyer served in the U.S. Marine Corps, stationed on the U.S.S. Ticonderoga from 1956 to 1958. Mr. Meyer earned his undergraduate degree from Trinity College and his M.B.A. from The Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania in 1962. He spent his career in the world of finance, ultimately as vice president of Fiduciary Trust Company in Boston, a company focused on personalized wealth management.

Known for his infectious laugh, gracious demeanor, and genuine concern for others, Mr. Meyer thoroughly enjoyed coming together with family and friends. In his free time, he enjoyed playing tennis, working in his yard, and test driving new cars.

Mr. Meyer is survived by his daughter, Katherine Meyer-Cushing, and her spouse, Lauren; his stepson, F. Morgan Rodd ‘82; and four grandsons, David Rodd and Nathan, Simon, and Peter Cushing. He was predeceased by his wife, Elizabeth Channing Meyer.

1957
Walter S. Cluett
a man who was meticulous by nature and an architect by profession, died on December 31, 2017, in Little Compton, R.I. He was 78.

Mr. Cluett was born on October 22, 1939, the first son of Eugenia and George Bywater Cluett II of the Form of 1922. He grew up in Saranac Lake, N.Y., with his three siblings, Constance, George, and Mary. Mr. Cluett developed a love of sailing at the Sakannet Yacht Club in Little Compton, where the family spent its summers.

In 1953, Mr. Cluett came to St. Paul’s as a Third Former from the Friends Academy in New Bedford, Mass. Before him and his father, his grandfather, Walter H. Cluett of the Form of 1888, had attended the School. At SPS, he was a member of the Acolyte’s Guild, the Missionary Society, and the Scientific Association. He was on the sailing team, rowed with Halcyon, and competed in soccer, hockey, and cross country for Old Hundred.

Mr. Cluett went on to study architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, graduating in 1963. He enjoyed the knitting of shape and pattern and would create paintings and models of a geometric nature in addition to his building designs, which he often mocked up with LEGOs. He served in the U.S. Army as an Airborne Ranger from 1963 to 1965. Although Mr. Cluett had a slight build, he was determined and confident that he would succeed. He used his wit to solve problems and assisted other Rangers through the tough navigation portion of their training, entering the swamp lands several times on their behalf.

On October 22, 1971, Mr. Cluett married Sandra Dickinson Philippi. Together the couple raised two children, Kyre and Sereyna.

Eventually, the family moved to Boston, where Mr. Cluett began his career as an architect in Boston and Woodstock, Vt. His work, which included many complex residential and commercial buildings, was marked by beauty, grace, and balance.
During his two terms as a trustee for the Village of Woodstock, Mr. Cluett worked to preserve the beauty of the town by improving village infrastructure and maintaining historic covered bridges.

In retirement, Mr. Cluett nursed his lifelong passion for boats by studying boat design and building at The Landing School in Arundel, Maine. He used his new skills to create intricate model boats, which were precise reproductions of life-sized boats. Some of his work was published in the Ships in Scale magazine and remains on display at the Herreshoff Marine Museum in Bristol, R.I.

Mr. Cluett also pursued many other hobbies, including fast cars, sculpture, painting, gardening, and puzzles. He enjoyed a challenge—mental or physical—and was always up for cards, bridge, or hearts in particular.

Walter Cluett is survived by his son, Kyre Cluett, his daughter, Sereyna Cagle, and their families. He is remembered as an intelligent, accomplished, and private man, with patience and love for his children and grandchildren.

1960 Clarkson Lindley

an avid sportsman, traveler, and adoring family man, died on January 2, 2018. He was 75.

Mr. Lindley was born on October 10, 1942, in Minneapolis, on the shores of Lake Minnetonka, a place to which he returned in the 1980s after traveling, skiing, and riding horses around the world.

"Losing his father in an airplane crash made him a very level-headed young man," according to his teachers at St. Paul's. After the crash, a prominent Minneapolis family with roots in New Hampshire urged Mr. Lindley's mother to send her bright, curious boy to St. Paul's as a Third Former in 1956.

While at St. Paul's Mr. Lindley continued riding horses and skiing, which he had begun at age three with his mother, herself an Olympic-level skier. He also participated in the Mathematics Society, the Rocket Society, and the Scientific Association, competed in soccer and track for Isthmian, and rowed with Shattuck. He earned Second Testimonials and graduated cum laude with honors in English, history, and chemistry.

Mr. Lindley continued his education at Yale, earning a degree in history in 1964, before spending a post-graduate year studying in Munich. Mr. Lindley stayed in Europe after college for some time, pursuing adventures in his Porsche, the first of many fun cars he would own. His first professional job was for the French national electric company, which sought to electrify the countryside. Armed with a fresh-faced charm and fluency in French, he sat at farmers' dining tables to convince them that electricity wouldn't burn down their barns or kill their families.

During the war in Vietnam, Mr. Lindley served as a U.S. Naval officer. At age 42, he began his studies for a law degree from the University of Minnesota Law School, despite being the same age as the dean. He completed that degree in 1986, and launched his own real estate law practice in 1988, meeting with gusto the challenge of starting a new career mid-life.

Mr. Lindley maintained a lifelong passion for wildlife and the outdoors, especially for horses. In addition to riding and fox hunting, he produced horse events, including the American Gold Cup, the first spectator show-jumping event in the U.S., and served as communications director for the Ledyard Horse Trials in Hamilton, Mass.

An interest in history and architecture informed his sharp eye for art and antiques. He and his wife, Nancy, built a custom home in Medina, Minn., to house their collections. To avoid the monotony of yard maintenance, he designed and created a self-sustaining prairie for wildlife on their estate.

Mr. Lindley maintained a devotion to St. Paul's, serving as a regional representative for 19 years. He missed only one major reunion for the School, when he was diagnosed with cancer. Treatment at the Mayo Clinic helped him fight off the disease several times. He took each diagnosis in stride, armed in part by his quiet, steady Episcopal faith, which he first found at St. Paul's. He is survived by his wife, Nancy, and their son, Carter.

1960

Peter Norton Lord

a gentleman in every way, died on November 19, 2017, after a four-month battle with mesothelioma. He was 75.

Prior to attending St. Paul's, Mr. Lord was educated at Grosse Pointe University School in Detroit, where he first discovered a love of sports. He golfed throughout his life and picked up curling in middle age, which brought him and his wife, Lyn, around the country and north to Canada.

Mr. Lord enrolled at St. Paul's as a Third Former in the fall of 1955, where he competed in soccer, hockey, and crew with Isthmian and Shattuck. He also served as a Chapel warden, sang with the Glee Club, was a member of the Library Association, and was chairman of the Dance Committee.

After graduating from Princeton in 1965, Mr. Lord served a commission in the U.S. Navy on the U.S.S. Kitty Hawk. After his service, he studied at the University of Chicago and earned his M.B.A. in 1971. He and Lyn settled in Tuxedo Park, N.Y., for many years, where Mr. Lord built a career as an auditor and mergers and acquisitions specialist. He served on the board of the Tuxedo Park School, working on school finances and financial reporting. In 1993, he purchased Kirk Eastern, a steel fabricating company in Gardner, Mass.

Mr. Lord served as president of Kirk Eastern until his death and was the type of boss who knew all of his employees and supported them through difficult times in their lives, often quietly and without fanfare.

A gracious and kind man, Mr. Lord was known for making everyone around him feel welcome and comfortable. During his illness, he and Lyn treasured the outpouring of love and friendship through many phone messages, e-mails, and notes.

Mr. Lord is survived by his wife, Lyn; his daughter, Barbara, and son-in-law, Gregory; his daughter, Marjorie, and son-in-law, Brian; his daughter, Barbara, and son-in-law, Gregory; three grandchildren; and his sister, Jane.
Craig Fitzhugh Stout

a man known for his hearty laugh, affability, and unceasingly positive outlook, died peacefully on December 28, 2017, surrounded by friends and family after a battle with cancer. He was 50 years old.

Mr. Stout was born on September 17, 1967, to Anthony C. Stout ’57 and Julie Jeppson Stout. He grew up in Washington, D.C., and attended St. Alban's School, until enrolling at St. Paul's School as a Third Former in the fall of 1981.

At SPS, he wrote for the Horae Scholasticae and hosted a radio show on WSPS-FM. He also competed for Old Hundred in soccer and hockey and represented SPS on the JV lacrosse team. A colorful and recognizable character around campus, Mr. Stout had a mischievous but infectious smile and sartorial preferences that tended toward denim. He had a special fondness for the time he spent living in Ford as a Third Former, where he came to be affectionately known as “Doughboy.” His SPS friends recall his easygoing and pleasant demeanor and his ability to laugh at himself. Mr. Stout had a special place in his heart for SPS and the many friends he made in Millville.

Mr. Stout also attended the Fountain Valley School in Colorado, where he enjoyed life in the West and being outdoors in the mountains. He also was enamored with the ocean. Mr. Stout enrolled in an instructional sailing program, during which time he sailed from New Zealand to Tahiti, an open-sea voyage of more than 2,500 miles. He studied at Georgetown and completed his undergraduate studies at American University, where he earned a B.A. in literature in 1989. He was a voracious reader and crossword aficionado.

Having spent much of his life in Washington, D.C., Mr. Stout’s friends joked that he was the city’s mayor, since he knew so many people from different neighborhoods and backgrounds. Naturally gregarious, he was a first-rate storyteller with an ability to bring people together. He also was a consummate entertainer. He hosted many memorable social gatherings, always welcoming his guests in person, and presiding over the festivities with his inscrutable Cheshire Cat grin. Over the years, several SPS friends lived with Mr. Stout, including David Foulke ’85, John Greene ’85, Nick Stevens ’85, and John Trevor ’85.

Mr. Stout was a devoted father to his three children. He also had a long and successful business career, primarily in finance. While in Washington, D.C., he was C.F.O. of the Government Investment Management Corporation. He also did stints in finance in other industries, including telecommunications and healthcare. He lived abroad in several cities, including London, where he worked for Elders IXL Ltd., an Australian conglomerate, and Bermuda, where he worked for RenaissanceRe Holdings Ltd., a reinsurance company. He was a cosmopolitan traveler who was as happy vacationing in Thailand as he was skiing in France or hunting grouse in Scotland. He had friends all over the world.

Mr. Stout also spent many happy years at “The Farm,” a family property in Brookfield, Mass. Its quiet, sylvan beauty offered an ideal setting for family reunions and long weekends for large groups of friends. In keeping with Mr. Stout’s personality, life at The Farm was a social whirlwind, with family and friends constantly coming and going. He relished being the ringleader and force behind the celebratory dynamic. A gracious host, Mr. Stout would act as chef for dozens of guests at a time, preparing lavish dinners and brunches. Great experiences at The Farm made an indelible impression on his friends.

Contemplating the prospect of a more mellow, bucolic lifestyle, Mr. Stout moved to The Farm in 2008 to manage it full-time on behalf of his family. It was a good fit for him. He enjoyed chopping firewood, savoring views of the lake from his porch, watching for bald eagles, and walking his two dogs through nearby fields and meadows with his wife, Stacy. During this time, he also acted as caregiver to his father, providing him comfort and dignity during his father’s final years of life.

His friends will miss Mr. Stout’s kind-hearted nature and the spirit of camaraderie that defined him. He always looked for the good in everyone and left a profound impression on those who were lucky enough to know him intimately.

Craig Stout is survived by his wife, Stacy; his second wife, Laura, and their son, Connor; his first wife, Lyn, their daughter, Carder, and son, Cullen; and his four siblings, Carder Stout ’87, Antonia, Julie Stout ’95, and Marcus.

John Trevor ’85, Dave Foulke ’85, and Carder Stout ’87 contributed to the writing of this obituary.
Opportunities for learning are everywhere at St. Paul’s School. Our students recognize and take hold of them, and it is because of your generosity that they are able to do so.

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Interior of the nearly completed Crumpacker Gallery. Its first exhibition this fall will feature paintings by Fine Arts Program founder Thomas R. Barrett. PHOTO | PETER FINGER