As the School’s most senior alumnus, Francis McAdoo ’34 does not profess to have any special wisdom.

Filmmaker Mimi deGruy ’75 honors her late husband’s legacy, while promoting the environmental causes closest to his heart.
CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

At the April 14, 2020, Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association, the Board of Directors will elect a new president and vice president. A nominating committee will vet the nominees and present them to the Board of Directors for a vote. The nomination deadline is January 31, 2020. For further information or to submit a nomination for president or vice president, please contact Alisa Barnard ’94, executive director of the Alumni Association, at abarnard@sps.edu.

PLEASE NOTE: In an effort to preserve environmental and human resources, School information will only be sent by e-mail to alumni who have provided an e-mail address. Alumni Horae will continue to arrive in your mailbox.
Dear Alumni/ae,

Life in a high school is never the same two days in a row. As I write today, students are heading off to games around New England or to community engagement commitments in Concord and surrounding towns. They are excited about the upcoming Fall Ball (“Heels or no heels?”) on Saturday night and next week’s “costume-in-my-closet” Halloween celebration. The Chess Club and the Debate Team and the Dairy Appreciation Society, among other groups, have all met this week, encouraging students to find their way to clubs, connection, and good fun. There is a Town Hall slated for Monday night so students can meet with the Administrative Team (including me), ask questions, and communicate. The pace and variety of life on the grounds keeps us on our toes and, more often than not, smiling.

There have been two events this week that stand out in the life of this energetic, committed community. The first happened on Monday, when we welcomed visitors from Seikei Gakuen, a private school near Tokyo with which we have enjoyed an exchange program. This program is celebrating its 70th year and, as part of that milestone, Director of Chapel Music Nicholas White composed a choral and instrumental anthem fusing “Love Divine” with Seikei’s school song. Roughly 60 student musicians participated in what was a joyful performance as we celebrated this longstanding relationship, begun literally in the ashes of the second World War, because as first-year Rector Henry Crocker Kittredge wrote to his board in 1948 (as recounted in David Dana’s A Generous Idea: St. Paul’s School and Seikei Gakuen):

It is hard enough for adults to keep abreast of national and foreign affairs or to interpret them accurately in times which, like our own, are bewilderingly unstable and infinitely complex. It is harder yet for our [students]. Yet because our country has become a mighty factor in international relations, and will inevitably continue to be one, it is increasingly important for [students] to be given some idea of the principle elements in the picture and some notion of the new responsibility that rests on every American.

Rector Kittredge went on to write (also in Dana’s book):

If the School is to do its duty in preparing American [students] for the kind of life into which they will emerge, we must give them every opportunity to associate at close range and for considerable periods of time with [students] of other nationalities. If our school is to live, it cannot remain in a sort of rarified isolation any more than our Nation can.

While these thoughts remain powerfully relevant 70 years later, the last sentence is particularly mighty today, as is the well-known line from the first Seikei scholar’s Hugh Camp Cup-winning speech in 1950: “All men are created equal, but they are not the same.”

The very next morning in Chapel, we celebrated our gay, straight, lesbian, trans, queer, plus community members. Students spoke from personal experience; they read from other students’ experiences; they required us as a community to acknowledge those among us who are “equal but not the same.” There is no irony, only truth and wisdom, in the relevance of this statement 70 years after first Seikei scholar Minoru “Ben” Makihara ’50 offered it to SPS and was met with his school’s respect and celebration. Even as we and the world grapple with issues for the humanity of all people, the fundamental truths of diversity continue to stretch and engage and enlighten this school in many different ways. As I head out to watch students play this afternoon, I am again inspired by the energy with which these next generations on the grounds continue to celebrate our purpose and build our school.

Sincerely,

Kathleen C. Filan
New Dean of Chapel Jeff Lewis Shares Vision for Chaplaincy at the School

“We’re all in the same boat.”

As a former ship captain and lifelong watersport fanatic, Jeff Lewis has no shortage of boat metaphors for his new role as dean of chapel at St. Paul’s School.

“Chapel in itself is a metaphor in that we’re all in the same boat,” he says. “There are no grades involved. We can consider the deeper meanings of life, listen to beautiful music, have honest conversations, and decompress a bit from what can be a busy life here at the School.”

Ironically, the busy school schedule is what attracted Lewis to the position at SPS. He most recently served as rector for an Episcopal church in California, but has previous secondary school experience as head chaplain at the Salisbury School in Connecticut and St. George’s School in Rhode Island.

Lewis first discovered his passion for education while working for Outward Bound in Maine. His years of teaching character education as part of the program eventually led him to divinity school. Aside from overseeing the Chapel program at St. Paul’s, Lewis will be teaching humanities courses, including “Brahma to Buddha” and “Encounters,” and aspires to teach ethics in the coming years.

“I really missed teaching and I’ve always admired St. Paul’s School,” he says. “I was so impressed by the warmth and intelligence of the students and faculty during my visit that it really drew me to the School.”

Lewis arrived in Concord in mid-August and describes his quick lead-up to the start of the school year as “learning the ropes as I’m sailing the ship.” Admittedly nervous on the morning of Fall Convocation, any anxiety quickly dissipated once Lewis heard the Choir start singing. He began sharing his vision for the Chapel program in his first address to the community.

“My hope is that Chapel is a bit of an antidote to the busyness of the SPS lifestyle,” he says. “I want it to be a place of peace and inspiration and, even though I come from the Episcopal tradition and I am an Episcopal priest, I really hope to be everyone’s chaplain.”
James Greenwood grew up in Cleveland and attended Kenyon College. He spent five years in admissions at Williston Northampton School, with a focus on multicultural recruitment. Mr. Greenwood also spent nine years as director of multicultural affairs at Northfield Mount Hermon and came to St. Paul’s School from Shady Hill, where he served as director of inclusion and multicultural practice. He earned a master’s in teaching from Brown and a master’s in education from the Klingenstein Center for Independent School Education at Teachers College, Columbia University. He is currently in the midst of a doctoral program in educational leadership at Boston College. Associate Director of Communications Tenley Rooney sat down with Mr. Greenwood to talk about his journey to St. Paul’s School.

More and more schools are including a position like yours on their faculty. Why?
Ultimately what they all have at their core mission is trying to build a more inclusive community, one where students from a variety of different backgrounds can find equitable success in school. Recognizing that we are an increasingly diverse country and world, we need to equip our schools with the capacity to effectively communicate across lines of difference. It’s important for our different underrepresented populations, but it’s essential for all of our students.

Can you explain your role as dean of equity and inclusion at SPS?
Some of this year will be devoted to figuring out what would be helpful at St. Paul’s, because, in any diversity work, it needs to be tailored to the specific issues in the specific place at that specific moment in time. A lot of this will be thinking and listening. To grossly over-simplify, there’s the work that happens with the students and then the work that happens with the adults. With the students, supporting historically underrepresented and marginalized populations at the School so they can find equitable access and success in the programs here, but then, supporting the entire student body in growing in their capacity around communicating effectively across lines of difference. And there’s the adult side of it, which is also around supporting the building of a diverse faculty and staff and also working with our whole faculty around their capacities working with a diverse student body.

What do you enjoy about this work?
What drives my work is keeping the students at the center of it. They’re still in this adolescent place, they’re still shaping their identity, and there’s still an openness to exploring new ways of being and just figuring out who it is they are. Adolescence really is all about figuring out who it is that you have been, who you want to be moving forward. There’s something exciting about being able to help guide that process.
The St. Paul’s School Board of Trustees convened on the grounds for its annual fall meeting, September 26-28, 2019. The board welcomed five new members, reviewed updates from board committees, and heard from School administrators, faculty, students, and staff concerning the opening of the 164th session, in addition to the vote concerning the removal of the names of Rectors Oates and Matthews from School buildings. A summary of meeting highlights follows.

SCHOOL UPDATES

Rector’s Report. Despite the degree of the recent change all on the grounds have experienced, Rector Giles remarked on the loyalty and energy with which the students, faculty, and staff go about their work. She thanked the trustees and Interim Rector Amy Richards for their hard work and in preparing the School for her arrival. In the year ahead, Rector Giles will continue to get to know the SPS community and begin work with its many constituencies as the School moves forward, including a mission statement review with the board as a precursor for strategic planning to assess future needs.
**School Life.** Vice Rector for School Life Dr. Theresa Ferns ’84 discussed the complexities of reporting requirements posed by the agreement with the New Hampshire Attorney General’s office, the Concord Police Department, and the state’s Safe Schools Zone law. St. Paul’s is one of the first secondary schools to have adopted the use of Maxient Case Management software, a system designed to more efficiently track and document conduct investigations. Over the summer, 18 new students participated in the new Bridges Program, designed to facilitate their transition to boarding school. Jerome Ridge, the new all-gender house, is currently home to four students who are now able to enjoy community living with other students regardless of sex assigned at birth, gender, gender identity, or gender expression. The School also welcomes the new Dean of Equity and Inclusion, James Greenwood.

**Chief Operating and Financial Officer.** Brooks Seay reported that, over the summer, the School completed $1.75 million in renovations and improvements that will have a significant positive impact on the student experience, including conversion of a faculty residence into the new all-gender dormitory on Jerome Ridge and relocation of the St. Paul’s School Bookstore into the building known as the “Roundhouse” in the center of the campus. Also underway are an audit of facilities to assess any deferred maintenance and evaluation of potential renewable and alternative energy technologies, including biofuels, combined heat and power, geothermal, fuel cells, hydropower, solar energy conversion, and wind turbines. A school-wide enterprise system upgrade to conform technology database systems across financial, advancement, and student information for more efficient record-keeping and business transactions is also in process.

**SPS Faculty.** Vice Rector for Faculty The Reverend Michael Spencer provided an overview of recent hiring and trends in the overall faculty population. Faculty of color now comprise 27 percent of the total faculty body, an 18 percent increase since the 2013-2014 school year. The faculty-to-student ratio is 1:5.

**Admission.** Dean of Admission Scott Bohan ’94 reported that the School admitted 539 students from 40 states and 18 countries for the 2019-20 academic year. Forty-one percent of the student population identify as students of color; 17 percent are international. Thirty-nine percent of all current students receive some level of financial aid.

**College Advising.** According to Dean of College Advising Tim Pratt, 133 of the 137 members of the Form of 2019 will attend 70 colleges and universities in 23 states plus the District of Columbia as well as England, Scotland, and Canada. The remaining four, all of whom are pursuing athletic recruiting, will be applying in the fall while they take a gap or PG year.

**BOARD BUSINESS**

**Un-naming Discussion and Vote.** During the Saturday session, the board voted to remove the names of Rectors Oates and Matthews from the performing arts center and hockey center, respectively. The vote followed the board’s adoption of an amended policy concerning gifts and recognition and a set of principles on renaming last May. In advance of the vote, a fact-finding committee was established and held a number of meetings, reviewed documents, and talked with many people. Both Rectors are beloved figures in our community, and their contributions and personal commitment to the School have been and are extraordinary. However, in the board’s fiduciary duties of loyalty, care, and obedience to the mission and values of the School, the board made the difficult decision to remove their names. Board President Archie Cox ’58 wrote a letter on September 28, 2019, to inform the SPS community of the decision. It is posted on the School’s website at www.sps.edu community-wellness/community-messages.

**Alumni Association.** Alumni Association President Liz Robbins ’79, P’17 provided highlights of association activities, including the completion of a survey of 300+ alumni volunteers to focus the efforts of the Alumni Association, the Service of Repentance Toward Healing in May, and the robust events and networking opportunities offered through the Pelican Network, SPS Sparks, and the XIX Society. The development of a strong slate of candidates for the Alumni Association president and executive vice president is on the docket in advance of the April 2020 election.

**Grounds and Buildings.** Trustees joined Director of Facilities, Operations, and Engineering Ben Jorgenson, Associate Director for Facilities Engineering Paul LaChance, and Assistant Project Engineer Derek Russell for a walking tour of the grounds and buildings as part of the master plan review process. Memorial Hall, Alumni House, and the Kitts, which all are in need of renovation or replacement, were stopping points along the way. The review is part of the strategic planning now beginning as the board looks to align the School’s strengths and its mission.

**Investment Committee.** Calendar year returns on the endowment as of August 30 were at 10.72 percent with the endowment at $633 million. The School’s portfolio is constructed to take on lower risk. The goal is not to have the highest returns, but rather to have above-average returns with less risk while preserving capital.

**Trustees and Governance.** The board welcomed new trustees John D. Avery P’17,20, Candice N. Bednar P’18,19,22, James F. “Jimmy” Crumpacker ’98, Susan M. Fales-Hill P’21, and Julia B. Pershan P’20, who introduced themselves to their fellow board members.
Spring Athletics

Accolades Abound for SPS Girls Crew

CREW
Accolades abounded for the girls crew program in the spring of 2019. It began with all three girls boats advancing to the grand finals at the NEIRA Regatta, where the first boat won gold – and the Kenneth Burns Cup – for the third consecutive year. The second boat (which finished 1.6 seconds behind Exeter) and the third boat both earned silver. Overall, SPS edged out Exeter by a point to earn the E. Arthur Gilcreast Team Trophy. Next, members of the first girls crew traveled to Sarasota, Fla., for the Youth National Championships in June. Racing in the C final, the crew finished second, pulling its fastest 2,000-meter time. St. Paul's finished as the fourth-fastest scholastic high school program in the country. Finally, the team traveled to England to compete in the Reading Amateur Regatta and the Henley Women’s Regatta. At Henley, the eight beat Enniskillen Royal Girls School in the final by more than two lengths. With the victory, SPS claimed the Peabody Cup for junior women’s eights for the first time since 2001.

Meanwhile, at the NEIRA Regatta in Worcester, Mass., the SPS boys crews fared well. After a strong showing in the preliminary heat, the first boat finished second behind Kent School to earn the silver medal. The second boat battled Kent and Exeter to finish third and earn the bronze medal. Facing a strong field in its grand final, the boys third boat finished fourth, behind Exeter, Andover, and Kent.

BASEBALL
An 11-6 victory over Kimball Union on May 21 closed out a 9-8 season for the SPS baseball team. The St. Paul’s lineup featured a mix of youth and experience, including seven Third Formers. Sixth Formers Teddy McElaney, Vince Rizzolo, and Eric Sinson provided leadership to the young squad. In his final season, McElaney (.392) connected for 20 hits in 51 at-bats, including six doubles. He struck out only one time in the season. Rizzolo contributed 12 hits, including a towering home run on the road against Tilton. Rizzolo also recorded 11 RBIs and scored 11 runs. Sinson (.333), the team’s defensive player of the year, had 18 hits in 17 games for the Big Red, hitting safely in 12 of 14 Lakes Region League games. He struck out only three times all season. McElaney, Chet Johnston ‘21, and Jake Sullivan ‘22 were honored as Lakes Region All-Stars. William Klika ‘20 received the Coaches Award, while Sullivan was named Rookie of the Year.

SOFTBALL
After going 2-12 in 2018, the Big Red softball team went 7-6 in 2019, including 5-0 in the Lakes Region, to earn the regular season title. Four players were named Lakes Region all-stars, including Kaitlyn Bergeron ’21 (.474 BA, .615 OBP), Brett Stoddard ’19 (.381 BA, .571 SLG, Boston Globe All-Scholastic), and Arianna Morataya ’21 (.359 BA). All-LR pitcher and team defensive MVP Abby Jankowski ’21 threw all 73 of the team’s innings, finishing with a 3.64 ERA and 80 strikeouts. A May 18 Big East Tournament loss to Andover (1-0 on a solo home run) was a prime example of the team’s defensive progress. In that game, Jankowski allowed just six hits, while striking out five. The entire group, said coach Sarah Boylan, “was energetic, hardworking, and positive – they were excellent teammates and their efforts were greatly appreciated by the coaching staff.”

GIRLS LACROSSE
A Lakes Region title capped another strong season for the SPS girls lacrosse team, which went 17-3 in the spring and placed second in the Seal Cup Tournament, an invitational that featured SPS and opponents Exeter, Andover, and Lawrenceville. Bridget Babcock ‘19 (24g, 29a) and Phoebe Day ’19 (40g, 26a) earned All-American honors. They were joined on the All-Lakes Region squad by Jax Donohue ’19 (team-high 51 draw controls) and Sophie Ward ’19 (54g, 12a). Eliza Farriss ’20 (31g, 20a), Amanda Sudnik ’21 (31g, 6a), and Abby Cotaro ’21 (18g, 23a) were among the other offensive leaders.

BOYS LACROSSE
A 6-10 campaign came with many highlights for the boys lacrosse team. Goalie David Roselle ’19 (61% save percentage) capped his SPS career with 17 saves against Exeter in the season finale. Roselle was named an Academic All-American for the NNELL. He finished his career with more than 500 saves between the pipes for SPS. Jon Saklad ’19 was among the team leaders all season, anchoring the Big Red defense throughout his career. Newcomer Bryson Russell ’21 led the team with 42 goals. SPS will miss Sixth Formers Roselle, Saklad, Rex Thors, Charlie Work, Sam Hobbs, James Orne, and Jack Vanderhorst.

GIRLS TENNIS
With an overall record of 10-4, the SPS girls tennis team won the Lakes Region championship, finishing a perfect 6-0 in league play. For their performances, Lucia Kim ’21, Marian Enders ’22, and Jenna Malone ’22 were...
named to the All-Lakes Region team. Malone was the recipient of the team's Impact Player Award, while Olivia Chuang ’19 received the Coaches Award. Season highlights included five consecutive shutouts in victories over New Hampton, Kimball Union, Proctor, Vermont Academy, and Holderness.

BOYS TENNIS

Erik Hoets ’20, Garrison Famiglio ’21, and Rohan Gudivaka ’20 were All-Lakes Region picks in an 11-3 season for the SPS boys tennis team. St. Paul’s won the Lakes Region team title with an undefeated record in league play. Hoets starred at the NEPSIT tournament on May 25 at Choate, a one-day showdown among top players in New England. He defeated three standouts to advance to the finals, where he lost in a great match to Groton’s Matt Kandel. Team awards went to Gudivaka (Sportsmanship Award), Famiglio (Excellence in Sport), and Rahul Kavuru ’22 (Coaches Award).

TRACK

Highlights filled the spring for members of the boys and girls track teams. The girls went 12-3 and finished third in New England. All-New England selections for the girls included, on the first team, Cecilia Marrinan ’20 (100m and 200m), Kristina Allard ’22 (long jump and 400m), and Lauren Henderson ’19 (800m); and, on the second team, Marrinan (4 x 100m), Allard did the same in the 400m (58.18), triple jump (35’8.75”), and long jump (17’2.5”). Henderson ran a 2:18.18 to set a new SPS record in the 800m. The boys track team completed a 9-6 campaign. Malcolm Bussey ’21 received the team award for Excellence in Track Events, while Andrew Mullins-Grant ’19 earned the honor for Excellence in Field Events. John McKean ’19 was the recipient of the Coaches Award. At New Englands, the 4 x 100m relay team of Bussey, Nate Sleiman ’20, Joey Corcoran ’20, and Taiyo Olorode ’20 placed fifth. Corcoran also finished sixth in the high jump. Mullins-Grant was sixth in the shot put. Sleiman garnered second-team All-New England honors for his second-place finish in the triple jump.

SPS COACH COMPETES OVERSEAS

International Athlete

Not many American children dream of becoming handball players. An obscure sport (think water polo but on land) that is most popular in Europe and South America, handball teams in the U.S. are generally composed of former basketball, soccer, or lacrosse players looking for a new challenge. That’s exactly how Jen Fithian, SPS advancement engagement officer and head girls basketball coach, came to the sport.

A four-year member of the women’s basketball team at Binghamton University, Fithian was recruited to play for the U.S. National Handball Team and fell in love with the sport during an immersive four-day tryout.

“I led my college basketball team in tackles,” Fithian jokes, noting her physical play, “so it was a natural transition.”

Now in her 13th year with the National Team, Fithian occupies a starting role as defensive specialist/pivot, thwarting opponents’ head-on scoring chances and attacking during fast-break transitions. This summer, Fithian spent two weeks training with the National Team in France, Germany, and Belgium before landing in Lima, Peru, for the 2019 Pan American Games in late July. It was Fithian’s second time representing her country at the competition, where qualification for the Olympic Games is up for grabs.

Following a 26-15 loss to Argentina in the opening match, the U.S. edged a pesky Dominican Republic squad, 26-22, before dominating hosts Peru, 29-11, securing a spot as one of the final four teams in the field. A semifinal loss to eventual champ Brazil and a one-goal defeat at the hands of Cuba saw the red, white, and blue take fourth place, marking the team’s highest finish in international competition in nearly 20 years.

At the end of the summer, Fithian was named the head coach of the U.S. Junior National Handball Team, and will play a key role in developing players for future international competitions. The pride and satisfaction she feels as an international athlete is immense, but it also allows her to show her players at SPS what can be achieved with dedication and hard work.

“I love to try to paint the bigger picture for these kids,” she says. “The memories and lessons you walk away with are pretty special.”
A Lifetime of Perspective

As the School’s senior alumnus, Francis H. McAdoo, Jr. ’34 reflects on life, happiness, and reaching the age of 103

At the age of 103, Francis McAdoo ’34 has seen it all. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II, where he learned to navigate using only the stars; ran a successful family business; became an expert seaman, able to navigate the fog off the coast of Maine; and enjoyed a 78-year marriage to his beloved Cynthia. He also has been blessed with good health, save for a bout with prostate cancer and two broken hips. Until recently, he was a daily reader of the New York Times. In more recent years, Mr. McAdoo has become a faithful correspondent to the children of old Navy buddies and the daughter of a St. Paul’s classmate. He spoke with Alumni Horae editor Jana Brown about his life experiences.
What lasting impact did the strong start academically have on your life beyond SPS?

A solid education at SPS enabled me to continue at Princeton and Columbia Business School, where I learned most of what I needed for my jobs at Emerson Drug Company and Warner-Lambert Pharmaceuticals. Chemistry at St. Paul’s gave me a good start. Trigonometry and astronomy at St. Paul’s prepared me for navigation courses at Naval Officers’ Training.

How important has your military service been in your life?

I’m most proud of my five years in the Navy during World War II, for which I was awarded a Silver Star. I was promoted to Lieutenant Commander in charge of 10 torpedo boats and 120 men in New Guinea, Borneo, and The Philippines. With our shallow draft boats capable of 50 miles per hour, we were able to interfere with the Japanese nocturnal re-supply efforts. We worked well with the Australians; in fact, my Australian friend, an Army Colonel, and I went over to Borneo to witness the Japanese signing their surrender of Indonesia, and we then took the Japanese general back to his base to await his evacuation.

You retired at age 58 and have had a full life after retirement. How have you most enjoyed spending that time?

In reflecting on my life, I always come back to the importance of my good marriage, which made every other good thing fall into place. I had a wife, Cynthia, whom I adored, and I feel like that’s the secret everyone should know about. We were married for 78 years and loved to travel together. We cruised on a sailboat in Maine for a couple of months every summer and went skiing in Europe and Colorado. We had 60 acres of woods, which needed a lot of care. Some sort of consuming interest or responsibility is essential to avoid falling into a torpor of drinking and boring your friends.

Tell me about your professional career.

I had a wonderful business career, starting with a family company and merging with a giant pharmaceutical company. I was president of Emerson Drug Company, which made Bromo-Seltzer – a competitor to Alka-Seltzer. It was a Great Depression-era boom product in Baltimore, and my step-grandfather had started the business. Fortunately, I was lucky enough to merge at the right time with Warner-Lambert. In Maryland, while working for Emerson when the children were young, we bought a 100-acre farm, where we raised sheep. It was a wonderful dream.

Having witnessed the last century, how does the current political climate in the U.S. and around the world compare with any other era in your lifetime?

Except for climate change, today’s upheaval is nothing new when compared to World War II, the Cold War, fear of Communism and nuclear holocaust, political assassinations, and the rioting and burning of inner cities. And for culture change, we’ve had civil rights, feminism, gay rights. Mostly, I take exception to the current pervasive use of expletives.

To what, if anything, do you attribute your longevity?

I have a sister who is in equally good shape. She is 102, one year younger than I am. (Editor’s note: Anne McAdoo Deford died on September 5, 2019.) Another sister died in her 90s. My wife lived longer than her other relatives. She had a health food regimen that she made me stick to. I never smoked and was only a very moderate drinker.

Has your longevity helped you gain any perspective that you’d like to share with others?

We joke about how people think I’m wise, that I must know something other people don’t. But I really don’t, beyond, of course, staying closely involved in your circle of relatives and close friends.
Diving Deep

A new documentary about her late husband, deep water explorer Mike deGruy, has helped Mimi Armstrong deGruy ’75 process his loss while also carrying on his important work.

JANA F. BROWN

At the urging of her husband, and in the interest of filmmaking and research (and love), Mimi Armstrong deGruy ’75 learned to scuba dive.

And not only did she dive, but she swam with sharks, whose reputation as man-eaters preceded them. Up close, deGruy (pronounced “degree”) came to appreciate the intricate way the females lay eggs and carefully wrap them into the substrate of the ocean to protect their budding young.

“I knew I didn’t want to be a producer who stood on the sidelines,” says deGruy of the 1990 film produced by National Geographic called Shark Encounters (the BBC version went by Sharks on Their Best Behavior). “The whole point of our film was to point out how sharks defy the stereotype of a man-eating predator. Anyone who has spent time in the ocean realizes how fragile it all is and what an important role sharks, as apex predators, play in the health of the ocean.”

PHOTOS | Courtesy Mimi Armstrong deGruy ’75
Mimi deGruy ’75 and her husband, Mike, cameras in hand, in the surf near their home in Santa Barbara, Calif.
FEATURE | DIVING DEEP
The project was conceived as a first-person narrative of someone who had been attacked by a shark, but remained undeterred by the potential danger of returning to the water. That person was Mimi’s husband, underwater explorer and cinematographer Mike deGruy. In 1978, Mike had been attacked by a grey reef shark in a lagoon near Enewetak Atoll off the Marshall Islands in the western Pacific Ocean. Despite suffering grave injuries to his right arm, he survived. That’s the kind of guy Mike was, someone determined not to set limits, even recreating the attack years later (surrounded by protective gear) in defense of the shark’s behavior.

Mimi referred to Mike as an “emissary of the sea” and was immediately drawn to his adventurous spirit. He possessed a rare brand of enthusiasm not easily quantifiable in words, and encouraged in his wife the same zest for the ocean and its inhabitants. The two became partners in filmmaking and in life, marrying in 1989 and eventually settling in Santa Barbara, Calif.

“I did get in the water with sharks,” Mimi says of her initial work with Mike. “Mike was very determined. What I found compelling was the diversity of sharks. We need diversity to survive, and sharks are an elegant example of that. That [1990] film woke me up to the importance of maintaining the ocean world.”

Over two decades, Mimi and Mike worked together on multiple film and television projects, including episodes of Portrait of America (where they met), The Search for Ancient Americans, The Infinite Voyage, and National Geographic Explorer and longer documentaries that included the aforementioned Shark Encounters, Tempest from the Deep, Incredible Suckers (about cephalopods), and The Octopus Show. Deepwater Rising, which explores threats to the marine environment of the Gulf of Mexico, was in production when Mike died.

It was the fall of 2012 when Mimi deGruy found herself again faced with a choice involving risk. For many long hours, she sat in a room observing her husband on a screen, watching as he made unprecedented discoveries in the depths of the ocean and shared his findings with unbounded joy. By the time Mimi began working in earnest on Diving Deep: The Life and Times of Mike deGruy (divingdeepmovie.com), her husband had been gone for months, the victim of a helicopter accident on February 4, 2012, while working with Titanic director James Cameron on his Deepsea Challenge exploration in Australia.

Mimi and Mike overlooking the Sea of Cortez, on the lookout for stingrays – relatives of sharks – for one of their documentaries.
“It was a very slow process,” Mimi admits now, as she thinks back to her work in those initial days compiling footage for the documentary. “It took me a very long time to go through it all. I could only spend a few hours – if that – a day. It was just too hard and I had hours and hours of material.”

Making a film for the first time without her partner felt daunting at first, but Mimi was determined not only to tell Mike’s personal story, but also to share his amazement at his ocean findings and continue his advocacy for environmental protections.

Mimi deGruy did not set out to become a filmmaker. She came to St. Paul’s from Pittsburgh, Pa., succeeding her father, Henry Armstrong ’49, at the School. A degree in art history followed from Yale as did a job at CNN in Atlanta and a position in the documentary unit at Turner Broadcasting. Her path converged with Mike deGruy’s when Mimi was working on a 1986 project that required an underwater cameraman. Seeing Mike in his element, filming the creatures that made up the marine ecosystem of American Samoa, had Mimi – by her own admission – “totally smitten by how comfortable he was in the ocean.”

After a couple years of long-distance dating, Mimi and Mike moved together to Los Angeles, where they got the commission from the BBC to produce the film on shark behavior. Mike talked her into diving with the Chondrichthyes a mere two weeks after Mimi earned her scuba certification. The couple spent the next three years observing shark habits and traveling the world.

“What was interesting for me about that film when I look at our partnership, is that he was a marine scientist and I was a big-picture person who could take a broad view of how the average Joe might respond to a marine story. He would tell me something incredible and think it was something everyone knew – and I would tell him that was not true.”

In Diving Deep, Mimi has captured the larger-than-life persona of her husband, as he is ensconced in an oversized (bright yellow) underwater “space suit,” declaring – a la Buzz Lightyear – “to infinity and beyond;” as he marvels at the curious, electric creatures of the deep while piloting submersibles; as he dives under the ice through a seal hole in the Antarctic; and as he disguises himself as an elephant seal pup to capture the predatory behavior of killer whales in Patagonia or as a floating iceberg to observe otters in Alaska.

In his career as an explorer and filmmaker, Mike became a recognizable host of many specials on Discovery Channel’s famed Shark Week and teamed up for multiple projects with David Attenborough and James Cameron. With Cameron, Mike served as underwater director of photography for the 2005 Discovery Channel special Last Mysteries of the Titanic, which live broadcast dives into the bowels of the doomed ship.

Described in Diving Deep by several who knew him well as stubborn, Mike was forever holding himself, his colleagues, and his equipment to the highest standards. His work piloting deep rovers to travel up to 15,000 feet under the sea is described as “a final frontier opportunity” akin to space exploration. In her 80-minute documentary, Mimi has shared her husband’s breathtaking underwater images of creatures never before seen that make one question the very circle of life – all through Mike’s boundless sense of awe.

“Mike was incredibly curious and had a certain daring,” Mimi says. “He loved to be the first to get this or that behavior or phenomenon and he really loved exploring and sharing his own sense of joy with everyone.”

According to his biography at mikedegruy.com, Mike “has dived under the ice at both poles, been to all continents, become a submersible pilot, dived hundreds of times in many types of submersibles, filmed the hydrothermal vents in both the Atlantic and the Pacific, and had more meals on the Titanic, now resting at 12,500 feet deep, than did the doomed passengers.” He did it all with the spirit and sense of wonder of a child and with a signature smile and laugh to punctuate it. His sudden and surprising loss – in an air accident rather than a diving incident – reverberated far and wide.
“He was somebody who was lit from within,” says Mimi. “He just had this joy and wonder that really was contagious. People felt it and he could inspire them to action. The flip side is that he was intensely stubborn and very sure of what he believed. He was also very kind and loved everyone. He had that ability to make you feel like you were the most important person in the room.”

In the final two years of his life, Mike was consumed by the disastrous impact the Deepwater Horizon oil spill was having on the ecosystems of the Gulf of Mexico. The damage hit close to home, as Mike had grown up in Mobile, Ala., learning to swim, explore, and dive in the waterways that fed the Gulf. In her grief, Mimi began sorting through countless hours of tape, first as a catharsis, when she came across previously unseen footage of an agitated Mike ranting about the damage to his beloved home waters. As he paces back and forth and waves his hands (hands were his second language, according to Cameron) he laments the lack of government action and expertise in cleaning up the mess.

“I started watching footage and it was almost like Mike came alive,” Mimi says in Diving Deep. “His whole life led him to this moment of outrage.”

Feeling that the message of the Gulf disaster was a powerful instigator for environmental awareness (particularly of the dangers of chemical dispersants used to break up oil spills that only end up expanding their reach), Mimi was compelled to make a film. She approached Diving Deep as a character study featuring Mike and his bliss for marine habitats, and building to his arrival at outrage. In its review of the film, the Hollywood Reporter said, “The doc makes us understand how deeply disturbing this was to a man who always savored the wonders of the unpolluted natural world.”
“Making the film was an exercise in telling Mike’s story,” Mimi says, “but it was also trying to understand my relationship with him – the parallels of how we approach death and dying and how we look at the natural world. We deny ourselves the ability to think about death and what we are doing to the natural world. In both cases, everything can change in a moment.”

While she admits it was challenging at times making her first film without Mike, Mimi also describes it as liberating, gratifying, and as a rekindling of her love for the filmmaking process. Watching the footage of Mike was a gift, she adds, both to her and their children, Frances and Max. “To be able to spend that time with Mike allowed me to continue the conversation with him beyond his death,” she says. “It gave me something bigger than my own personal sadness; to look at how we are not spending enough time exploring oceans. It threw me a life ring.”

Diving Deep has been well received in its initial film festival tour. It was featured as the opening night film at the 2019 Santa Barbara International Film Festival; earned the Audience Award for Best Documentary Feature and the Spirit Award from BZN International Film Festival in Bozeman, Mont.; was voted Audience Favorite at the Aspen Mountain Film Festival in Colorado; and was a Special Jury Nominee at the 2019 Jackson Wild Summit.

While honoring her husband (“Mike would probably be a little embarrassed and proud of me that I did it and got it out there.”) and sharing some of his stunning underwater cinematography, Mimi also has created a film with a mission of inspiring awareness and action for marine environments. She is proud that the Hollywood Reporter called Diving Deep “an understated but effective environmental manifesto” that “serves as a kind of elegy for a pristine, mysterious underwater kingdom that may never be recovered.”

“I can’t quantify the effects of this film,” Mimi says. “What I am most motivated to do is use this film to encourage people to get engaged. Mike said to look in our backyard, in the mirror, in our hearts for what we can do differently. The most important thing is get out there and vote with the ocean in mind. If I can use this film to encourage people to do that, I’ll be very happy.”
The deGruys near their home in Santa Barbara, Calif.
Glory Days


JEFFREY SELESNICK

QB Jim Colby ’68, #12, looks on as tailback Craig McNamara ’69, #22, plunges in for a score.

Bill Hoehn ’68, #66, and Alexander Breckinridge ’70, #51, wrap up an opposing ball carrier.

Carl Lovejoy ’75, #83, hauls in a pass from QB Len Rodes ’75.

Larry Manson ’76, #32, bolts past a slew of BBSN defenders.
Since the inception of varsity football at St. Paul’s School in 1962, there have been just four teams to record a perfect season. Often undersized (but never overmatched), the St. Paul’s School football teams of 1967, 1974, 1989, and 2018 combined for a record of 30-0, including two postseason victories.

Each undefeated season is a tale of hard work, camaraderie, resilience, and a bit of good luck. With the help of the players who donned the pads and the coaches who called the plays, here are the stories of the four unbeaten squads.
1967

“Winning only one of its games, SPS football had a dismal season,” reads the yearbook caption for the 1966 team. “Where the source of the unsuccessful season lies is hard to say. One thing is certain though; it was a painful season for coaches and players alike, and they all deserve credit for their perseverance.”

Former SPS lineman Bill Hoehn ’68 recalls of that less-than-successful year, “I remember being knocked flat in the fourth quarter against Vermont Academy [as a Fifth Former] and looking up at the clock, just hoping it would be over quickly.”

One year later, most of that same team loaded the bus for its final game of the season, ready to make history. Many players took the 60-minute commute to Brooks School in North Andover, Mass., as an opportunity to finish a homework assignment or study for an upcoming exam, but the team that stepped off the bus on that overcast November Saturday was prepared, confident, unbeaten, and ready to maintain that status.

Quarterback and co-captain Jim Colby ’68, who had missed the majority of his Fifth Form season with a leg injury, had a sense his team could accomplish something special his Sixth Form year. “It was a group of guys that really cared to learn and excel and try to win. And [head coach] Bud Blake had an intimidating demeanor, but also a real soft spot in his heart for kids who made the effort.”

The concept of varsity athletics was still new for a school that had long maintained a proud club athletics tradition. There were those in the administration who felt too many resources were being directed to the football team, or that Blake’s primary role being the football coach was a deviation from the SPS faculty triple-threat model. Midway through the season, those sentiments started to change.

In October, an article appeared in the Boston Herald, entitled “St. Paul’s Marches to Dixieland Beat,” in reference to the SPS linemen who hailed from mostly southern states, an oddity in New England prep school football. It spoke glowingly of the then 3-0 St. Paul’s squad and fueled a growing sense of school spirit on the grounds. Even with the added pressure from the publicity, the Big Red rattled off wins against Winchendon (26-6) and Lawrence (29-6) in the weeks that followed. A talented Brooks team was all that stood in the way of perfection.

St. Paul’s came out flat in the first half. A group that had become accustomed to nursing big leads all season found itself in a dogfight as halftime arrived, prompting a heated tirade from Blake in the locker room. The Big Red received the second half kickoff and Blake sent in a deception play to try to catch Brooks off guard.

“We sent the halfback in motion to try to draw defenders away, and ran the fullback right in the guard-tackle gap,” recalls Colby. “We probably gained 35 yards on that play.”

The same play to the opposite side worked nearly as well on the next down, and the touchdown that followed paved the way to the eventual 29-6 final.

Players, parents, and coaches hugged and high-fived in a midfield scrum until the bus was ready to leave. The team arrived to a hot meal and a raucous reception in the Upper Dining Hall. “When there’s clapping and shouting in that room, it’s a sound you don’t hear in any other part of the School,” says Colby.
1974

Bud Blake marched into the Moore Math Building on the eve of preseason and, without a word, started writing on the blackboard: “1972: 5-1-1. 1973: 5-2.” He scripted “1974” onto the board, put a big question mark next to it, and turned to his players, who were eagerly waiting for him to break the tension.

“Fellas, we could go undefeated this year,” declared Blake, “or we might be 0-7.”

Blake’s ambivalence stemmed largely from the brand-new offense, known as the “run and shoot,” he was about to install. A revolutionary scheme that relied on timing, speed, and execution, the offense represented a total overhaul to the system Blake had been running at the School for more than 20 years.

“It was just making its way into the college game,” Blake, now 95 and residing in Concord, says of the run and shoot. “I learned of it from a college classmate of mine who was the head coach at Baldwin-Wallace College in Ohio.”

A largely undersized squad, the ’74 team had no shortage of strong athletes, but very few who considered football their primary sport. Blake expected a steep learning curve, but was pleased to see his team adapt quickly and begin to enjoy the nuances of the new system. “It was so much fun that the guys would come to practice early just to work on the passing.”

There was still plenty of uncertainty when the season began against Groton. The matchup had become a bitter rivalry, highlighted by a palpable disdain between the team’s two longtime head coaches. The Zebras took an early lead and secured it into the fourth quarter, but a late flurry saw the Big Red snatch a 24-22 final in what would be its most tightly contested game of the season. The Groton head coach was especially steamed, feeling he had been thrown a curveball as the first victim of the run and shoot.

As it turned out, the team had all the right players to make the offense click: Len Rodes ‘75 distributing the ball at quarterback, captain John Marchand ‘75 making catches and runs for scores at tailback, and complimentary split ends Carl Lovejoy ‘75 and Reid Cassidy ‘75, hauling in touchdown passes.

“We were also doing an awful lot of blitzing on defense that other teams just weren’t doing,” notes Blake, being sure to credit a defensive unit that gave up double-digit points just twice all season.

Points and victories were plentiful as the Big Red continued to perplex opposing defenses with its new-look approach. “On the first play of every game, every other team would run a dive play and we would be throwing the ball. We passed on the goal line, we even passed on our own goal line.”

“We ran up the score,” adds Lovejoy. “Nobody could stop us. It was really fun.”

Following its fourth consecutive 20-plus point victory, the team needed to take care of a weak Brooks squad at home to seal the perfect season. The outcome was never in doubt, and the cheers from the home crowd reached new decibel levels as fellow fall athletes finished their contests and filled in the sidelines for the final minutes of play. Players and fans shared the field in celebration following the 34-6 win, but Lovejoy recalls the reaction from a certain few members of the faculty.

“The winter coaches came up to us after the game,” he says, “and while they were happy that we won, they were mostly relieved that nobody had gotten hurt – because hockey season started on Monday.”
1989

First-year head coach Doug Dickson was sick of answering phone calls from ISL counterparts telling him he was crazy. His team had just completed the third perfect regular season in School history, and had an opportunity to square off against an opponent no one else wanted to face. It was not a position he expected to be in.

“We came into the year with modest expectations, hoping to go 4-4,” says assistant coach Peter Tuttle, a longtime current SPS faculty member, who at 33 years old was one of the senior members of Dickson’s staff.

The teams in ’87 and ’88 were better positioned to run the table; above average in size up and down the roster and loaded with Sixth Form talent. The ’89 squad had its share of talented players, but plenty of question marks at key positions. A 3-0 win over Holderness in a preseason game did little to instill confidence in the relatively green group, but Sixth Form placekicker Erik Scalavino ’90 was optimistic.

“I remember walking with my teammate Hank Jones ’90 on a perfect fall day right before the start of the regular season,” recalls Scalavino. “I turned to him and said, ‘Hank, we’re going to have a special year.’ I don’t know why I said it because nothing about our team seemed like there was anything special about it at that point.”

SPS kicked off the season with a 20-12 win over Tabor and dominated the rivalry game against Groton to move to 2-0. Dickson had developed an unorthodox “gap control” defense that played to his team’s strengths. It relied on defensive backs, usually called upon to break up passes, to be a force against the run and linemen to focus on inside runs and not outside containment. On offense, the tailback tandem of Kenny Bey ’90 and Carli Walker ’90, running behind fullback Chris Buccini ’90, largely carried the load.

The margins of victory started to widen for the Big Red, and a 31-12 blowout of Thayer in week six made the prospect of perfection real. After dispatching Lawrence 26-14 in the penultimate game of the regular season, the team traveled to Brooks in search of its eighth victory. The Big Red arrived to a suspiciously muddy playing surface (despite a week largely devoid of rain), and only managed one touchdown, but held the hosts scoreless to secure an ugly 7-0 win.

It was then that Dickson accepted an offer to play Andover in a playoff game. The top team in Class A, Andover boasted a roster replete with post-graduates and owned a massive size advantage over the SPS squad. The matchup garnered intrigue throughout New England. Eight different Boston Globe sportswriters weighed in on the game, with seven predicting a lopsided win for Andover.

Team statistician Stephan Solzhenitsyn ’91 hosted players on his WSPS radio show to preview the game, and team members traded timid responses until it was Scalavino’s turn. “You know, Stephan,” he began, “I’ve watched the tape on Andover, just like I’ve watched the tape of all our opponents. And Andover is the most beatable team we’ll face this year.” The studio erupted. The seed had been planted that victory was possible, and that energy carried all the way across the Massachusetts border that Saturday evening.

The guests surprised everyone with a strong first half, finding the end zone twice and keeping the strong but simple Andover offense in check. With SPS clinging to a 14-7 lead midway through the third quarter, the hosts cut the deficit to one point. As Andover lined up for a two-point conversion, St. Paul’s called a timeout, realigned its defense, and dropped the backfield to maintain the lead.

Andover wouldn’t find the end zone again, but had an opportunity to pull ahead with a short field goal late in the fourth. The attempt got away cleanly, but the roar from the SPS faithful reached a crescendo as the ball drifted just outside the left upright. The referee, surrounded by a sea of Big Red fans, didn’t dare raise his hands. The clock hit zero and the team celebrated the 14-13 nail-biter as a fuming Andover side stormed toward the locker room.

“I didn’t take my pads off for probably half an hour,” says Scalavino. “I didn’t want the moment to end. I didn’t want the feeling to end.”
“Be prepared to play anywhere,” head coach Craig Vandersea told his team the night before the biggest game of the season. An over-performing mid-November snowstorm had deposited upwards of eight inches of snow, rendering the newly upgraded home of SPS football, Guzzo Family Field, unplayable.

“We didn’t know if we were going to have to get on a bus,” says Vandersea. “We didn’t know if it might be a night game. It was all up in the air.”

Fortunately for Vandersea, his team had proven to be unflinchingly resilient throughout a 7-0 regular-season run. The team’s identity started with strong Sixth Form leadership and was complemented by key newcomers in 6-7 quarterback Parker McQuarrie ’20, wide receiver/defensive back Joey Corcoran ’20, and running back Malcolm Bussey ’21.

“I knew we were going to have a talented group from the start of the season,” says tight end/defensive end and co-captain Jon Saklad ’19, “and, as a result, I held myself accountable to lead both by example and vocally. The team chemistry was the best it had been in all three of my years.”

A bevy of playmakers made for an explosive offense capable of gaining yards in chunks, while the defense’s bend-but-don’t-break approach kept opponents out of the end zone. A well-developed kicking game served as an “X” factor for the Big Red, consistently ending drives with points and winning field-position battles. The offense flexed its muscles early, topping 40 points twice in road wins against Tilton and Canterbury to start the season. The first real test came in week four against New Hampton, a team with extensive postseason experience and an identical 3-0 record.

It was the defense’s turn to shine under the lights, forcing four turnovers and consistently setting up the offense with short fields in a 49-21 romp. The Big Red christened Guzzo Family Field with its fourth 40-point game of the season a week later in a 42-6 victory over Cushing, but a showdown at nationally ranked Berkshire loomed.

“Berkshire was one of the most intense games we’ve played in my time here,” says Vandersea.

All the game’s scoring happened in a flash at the start of the second half. Berkshire missed the extra point following its touchdown on the first possession of the third quarter. Three plays later, Saklad plunged past the goal line to knot the score at six. A Daniel Mirzai ’19 extra point proved to be the difference, as St. Paul’s escaped with a 7-6 win and all but secured a spot in the postseason. A decisive 42-12 win over Proctor wrapped up the regular season, and earned the Big Red a spot in the Ken Hollingsworth Bowl against fellow unbeaten Pingree.

All eyes were on the forecast as SPS prepared to face the best defensive team they had seen all season. An above-and-beyond effort from the SPS grounds crew got the Bogle-Lechner Turf Field game-ready on the snowy Saturday, and the contest kicked off as scheduled. The hosts needed just three plays to open the scoring, with UCLA-bound McQuarrie finding Nathan Sleiman ’20 in the back of the end zone for a 17-yard score. St. Paul’s ended the first half with a 9-0 lead, thanks to a Pingree safety, and Sixth Form running back Marshall Mather ’19 took over from there.

“He was our MVP of the game,” says Vandersea. “He was unstoppable running the ball and on defense. He put the team on his back.” Not only did Mather extend the SPS lead to 16-0 with a fourth-quarter touchdown, he sacked the opposing quarterback on the final play of the game, sealing the 16-6 final.

“Nobody on the team had experienced a game as big as this one was for both St. Paul’s football and the School itself,” says Saklad. “Accomplishing our goal of going undefeated and winning a bowl game was an amazing feeling.”
If there is anyone with the authority to define a canon of American masterpieces, it is John Wilmerding ’56, professor emeritus and art historian extraordinaire. Originally published in the Wall Street Journal, the 25 masterpieces range from a double portrait by John Singleton Copley (1773) to Andrew Wyeth’s Snow Hill (1989), depicting a group of out-of-season dancers around a maypole. Most are paintings, joined by but two buildings, one sculpture, one photograph, and the Washington Monument (1884).

Each chapter presents a fine photograph of the work in question, an additional detail photo relevant to the interpretation, and two pages of elegant prose. The thumbnail history of the work’s creation is linked to biography and social context, yielding interesting observations – for example, Maya Lin’s dark horizontal Viet Nam Memorial (1982) is implicitly understood as being in dialogue with the soaring white obelisk, each icons of America.

The dust jacket of the slim coffee-table book offers the interested reader a variegated gallery of paintings. Some jump out at the viewer – Winslow Homer’s Breezing Up (1876), the stuff of dorm-room posters, or Edward Hopper’s Second Story Sunlight (1960), a painting presenting the relationship of an older woman to a young one. The masterpiece of but one woman, Mary Cassatt, Little Girl in a Blue Armchair (1878), is featured as a cooperative enterprise with Degas. Many of the portraits depict women, foremost August St. Gaudens’s sculpted Adams Memorial (1891), a work situated in Rock Creek Park, or Thomas Eakin’s Mrs. Edith Mahon (1904), a portrait of haunting profundity.

Possibly the most American subject of painters is landscape. The grandeur of nature is captured by Carleton Watkins’s photograph El Capitan (1881), one taken from 18 x 22 glass plates and one instrumental in President Lincoln’s 1864 signing of a bill ceding the land to the protection of California. Wilmerding’s analysis evokes the instant of Watkins’s scientific artistry, capturing mountains, water, trees, and sky just perfectly. Less grand, but equally significant is Blue Hole, Little Miami River (1851) by the African-American painter Robert S. Duncanson. Through his work on this collection, Wilmerding challenges the viewer of his exhibit of American masterpieces to appreciate his profoundly personal canon of excellence.

In Songs of the Sun Amor, Wade Stevenson ’63 conjures his parents – a mother paralyzed by polio and wheelchair-bound in “fragile splendor” and a “far-flung” and disappointed father, whose inability to love sent Stevenson on his lifelong search for Amor. Like Plato’s form or Kant’s “ding an sich,” the Amor in Stevenson’s poems is love itself, which we, as humans, can only glimpse, touch, taste, and feel briefly through our earthly liaisons. The ephemeral experiences – pomegranate lips, loving salty flavors, reflected light, the breathing in and the breathing out – are all part of the search, the carnal and spiritual desire to transcend into the purity of Amor.

The sun – “faithfully returning to our unfaithful world” – is the physical manifestation of Stevenson’s Amor. His poetry harkens back to the sun time and again, with titles such as “Dear Sun,” “My Sun Amor,” “In Praise of Helios,” and “Solar Prayer.” But there is also darkness. Without love and without the sun, we can find ourselves “wandering in a darkness that deepens,” where “dawn seems like a dream.” Death and darkness and a life without love can circumscribe us until we find a clarity of purpose. On your deathbed, Stevenson promises, “you want the sun!”

Philosophical, personal, and deeply felt, Stevenson’s Songs of the Sun Amor is an ode to life, to the joyful and painful searching for something more. His poetry encourages us to “star-stare,” to go “eye-to-eye with the Sun,” to be “freed of earthly cares.” The pain of the icy wind should not discourage us from going naked into the winter wild, waiting for the sun to return for the “kiss of divine energy.” From the insular love of his parents to the sparkling, celestial love of Amor, Stevenson’s love of language and imagery carries us along for a wild ride.
I was asked to review a pair of CD recordings by Topher Gayle ’74. I found myself drawn into the simple, elegant beauty of the tunes and textures, and I offer a few thoughts here.

Topher says, “My CD, Waltz of Wings, featuring my contra dance band Mercury Rising, includes a bunch of my tunes. The band does a great job of capturing the groove of the dance. The other CD, Fiddle in a Tree features the superb jazz-inflected fiddling of Julian Smedley (Hot Club of San Francisco) and groovin’ bassist Chuck Ervin (Sons of the Pioneers, Sylvia Herold Ensemble.) The idea here was to explore my compositions and use them as vehicles for improvisation.”

As I listened, the jaunty first track on Waltz of Wings captured my interest immediately, with its quirky dialogue between Topher’s mandolin and Lee Anne’s rhythmic fiddle, trading 16 bar phrases. The same can be said for the closing track, mirroring the three-part structure of the opening number. Other tracks feature beautiful melodies – like “Waltz of Wings” – underpinned by a lush piano accompaniment; the cartoon-like picture summoned up by “Scaredy Cats;” the gentle melodic lilt of “By the Lake.” On the second CD, “Lobster Stroll” is indeed groovy and elegant. There is a plaintive, heartfelt, yearning in evidence for the title track, with an interesting rhythmic displacement in the opening intro. “Dark and Stormy” is the most unsettling – and least danceable – number on the disc, especially at the outset. However, this lament for the loss during the October 2017 wildfires quickly introduces a minor-key two-step, reminiscent as Topher says of the winds that preceded the fires. “Rusty Bucket” closes the CD, an homage to Topher’s old pick-up truck. The simplicity of the tune and the harmonic ease conjures up a picture of a simpler time.

Topher continues, “These two CDs have several connections to my SPS experiences, particularly ISPs...I play one of my own creations...a Mandonator...(and) the title tune from the second CD was largely composed in my Sixth Form year. At that time, the melody was not yet formed...and finally, and most important, my dreams of composing music derive from my ISP in composition.”

As piano accompanist for the SPS Ballet Company, I could imagine Topher’s tunes providing a beautiful vehicle for ballet classes, not just contra dances. I recommend that anyone with an interest in good, wholesome, elegant folk music contact Topher at www.tophergayle.com, and gets themselves a copy.

IN BRIEF

God and Love on Route 80
Stephen G. Post ’69
Post, lead author of the bestselling When Good Things Happen to Good People, was the perfect child and A-student until he took off in the family car, compelled by a persistent vision, his “blue angel dream.” Crossing America on Route 80, his unlikely adventure culminates in a shocking encounter that sets the stage for the rest of his life, a path connected by synchronicities Post perceived as guidance from God and proof of humanity’s fundamental oneness. Truly a story for the ages, God and Love on Route 80 touches on the essential meaning of life and the messages we may all miss unless we begin paying close attention.

Weber’s Ultimate Grilling
Jamie Purviance ’81
This is your new go-to companion from the most trusted name in grilling. Much more than just a recipe collection, Weber’s Ultimate Grilling is an entirely new take on grilling today, with every recipe step visually depicted in full-color photography. With these extensively tested recipes, anyone – from amateur to ace – can be a barbecue genius. Foundational recipes for popular grilled foods are masterfully explained in this keepsake classroom-in-a-book. “Flavor Bomb” spreads offer inspiring, weekend-friendly recipe ideas for how to create wonderful variations of the most-loved grilled foods. Fun food science facts, along with infographics, illustrations, and tips, help you get the absolute best results every time.

The Grifter, The Poet, and The Runaway Train
Geoffrey Douglas ’62
For more than 20 years, Douglas ’62 has written feature-length pieces for Yankee magazine that chronicle extraordinary New England stories about public events, widely reported – a Maine town turning against itself under the weight of an influx of Somalis; a Vermont reporter’s defense of marriage equality. Others, have been more private, the stories of men and women surviving, facing choices, living life – a small-time jockey scratching out an existence at county-fair race-tracks; a poet’s love affair with his town. The best of these, taken together, make for a rich and updated collection of mostly ordinary lives, upended by choice or chance, turned suddenly, unexpectedly remarkable.
COMMUNITY

XIX Society Author Event

Griswold ’91 and Fulenwider ’90 Talk Amity and Prosperity with SPS Community

More than 60 St. Paul's School alumni, parents, and friends gathered at Convene in New York City on October 16, 2019, for a conversation with award-winning author, poet, and journalist Eliza Griswold ’91 and Anne Fulenwider ’90, editor-in-chief of Marie Claire USA.


Lisa Hughes ’78, P’17,'19, XIX Society Steering Committee member, welcomed all attendees and gave a brief background of the SPS alumnae affinity group.

“We are so proud to be putting on this event,” said Hughes. “I think we’d all agree that being at St. Paul’s was a formative experience. There is this whole family of alumnae to tap into, and that’s something profound because we shared something profound.”

In an e-mail sent prior to the event that Hughes read as part of her introduction, Griswold shared, “More than any single institution, St. Paul’s really formed who I hope I have become.”

“More than any single institution, St. Paul’s really formed who I hope I have become.”
– Eliza Griswold ’91

Hughes presented the résumés of both Griswold and Fulenwider and then welcomed both women to the stage. After providing a brief overview of Amity and Prosperity, and noting she had a hard time putting the book down, Fulenwider asked Griswold about the first steps she took in writing her acclaimed nonfiction work.

“I meant to write a book about the crumbling infrastructure in America,” admitted Griswold, adding that a chance encounter with a family from Amity, Pa., at a town hall meeting in West Virginia led to a seven-year relationship with that family and a shift in her book’s focus.

Fulenwider spent the next hour posing questions about process, influence, and the story’s details, before taking questions from the audience. The final question of the evening came from a current Sixth Form student watching the event at SPS via webcast from the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science: “What advice do you have for a young, aspiring writer?”

“You have to make [writing] a daily practice,” Griswold answered. “It’s a muscle like any other, and if you don’t use it, it will atrophy.”

The evening ended with Griswold greeting attendees one-on-one and signing copies of her book.

“It is so much fun to be doing this,” said Griswold. “To be in such a kindred room and talk so intimately about the book, especially with Anne, is a huge gift.”
Eliza Griswold ’91 closed the event by signing copies of her book. Anne Fulenwider ’90 (r.) with Eliza Griswold ’91, holding Griswold’s Pulitzer Prize-winning book, Amity and Prosperity: One Family and the Fracturing of America.

Vanya Desai ’89 (l.) and event moderator Anne Fulenwider ’90.

Steering Committee members of the SPS XIX Society (l. to r.) Mae Karwowski ’04, Lisa Hughes ’78, P’17,’19, and Lauren McKenna Surzyn ’03.

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To learn more, please contact: Diane Heitmiller, director of gift planning, at 603-229-4875, dheitmiller@sps.edu.
FORMNOTES

These formnotes reflect information received through September 20, 2019. Please send news/photos of yourself or other alumni for these pages to: Formnotes Editor, Alumni Horae, St. Paul’s School, 325 Pleasant Street, Concord, N.H. 03301 or alumni@sps.edu.

For reunion information go to www.sps.edu/(your form year).

1940/80th

Tom Streeter writes: "As far as I know, I have never written a word to the alumni magazine’s formnotes. At the 10th Reunion in 1950, it was war stories, first jobs, and marriages. At the 25th (1965), I had just made partner, and our son was at SPS, representing our family’s fifth generation. And at the 50th (1990), people had started retiring. But it was not over – at the 75th (2015), Clarence Michalis did a solo walk down the hill and onto the cover of Alumni Horae. Of the 94 members of the Form of 1940 in the yearbook, 15 died in World War II and one in Korea. Their monument stands at the flagpole. Only four of us remain, after the recent deaths of Talbot Adamson and Harry Platt. Nothing much happens to us these days, but there is one good development. Ordinary life insurance policies usually pay off at around age 97 if the insured is still alive, and we are all at or near that landmark. In my case, the National Service Life Insurance policy that I had taken out when I enlisted in 1942 decided that I was going to go on indefinitely and paid me off at face value. A part of this is going to SPS.”

1942

Dave Ogden shares this news: “Still dodging along at 94. Play nine holes of golf and lots of bridge when not at book clubs. I think a lot about education now that we have five great-grands and another soon. We need more teaching on how to cooperate, the downside of tribal mentality, and the universe being part of us. Myths are fine for storytelling, but believe only what is proven.

1943

Norman Walker and Bobby Pennoyer had dinner together in June at the Rainbow Room in N.Y.C., where Bobby’s architect son, Peter ’75, and Norman’s daughter, Anne, were honored for their collaboration on histories of American architects by the Preservation League of New York State.

1945/75th

Tony O’Connor writes: “Our 75th Anniversary will soon be here – Friday, May 29 and Saturday, May 30, 2020 – a chance for us to meet the new Rector and a last formally defined Anniversary for us. Of course, none of us knows if we will be up to getting to Concord, but preliminary soundings are good. Tom Armstrong, who is recovering from a hip injury, said, “See you in Concord. Give Amo (Houghton) a call.” John Ramsdell said something like, “If things are the same in May as they are today, okay!” He is one of two First Formers; I am the other. Doug Coleman looks pretty much the same as at our 50th Reunion and expects to be there. Lots of O’Connors will attend. I think it will be a once-in-a-lifetime event. I think many of you are aware that Dick Henriques died in June in Portland, Maine. He was a wonderful guy and, like me, survived a wireless Delphian football season our Sixth Form year. Henry Ferguson died in August after a distinguished academic career.”

From Doug Coleman: “I’m looking forward to our 75th at SPS, 70th at Williams, Sandy’s 70th at Smith in June 2020 and our 70th wedding anniversary in August. Some good fun if we can last that long and right now the odds look pretty good. Had a good lunch with Cynthia Henriques, who is doing very well. Talked to Tom Armstrong, who is now residing at Piper Shores in Prouts Neck and sounds well, despite a hip injury earlier this year. Also, our fearless leader, Tony O’Connor, is rounding up at least five (hopefully more) so we can outdo 1944 on their presence at this year’s reunion. See you in Millville for our 75th.”

1946

Jim Kinnear sends this update: “I am still busy and productive with interests including the Metropolitan Opera, the church, and my family. In June, daughter Susan Neul P’11, ’15, granddaughters Stacy Neul ’15, and Susan Neul P’11, ’15 in Italy. (L. to r.) Jim Kinnear ’46, Stacy Neul ’15, and Susan Neul P’11, ’15 in Italy.

1948

George Hambleton writes: “Diana and I continue enjoying life in Charleston. We love serving on boards such as the College of the Atlantic in Bar Harbor, Maine, and The Library Society in Charleston. We hope classmates will visit us soon (973-214-9724).”

Sid Lovett

spshorae.com Alumni Horae | Issue I 19/20 31

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George Hambleton

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Happy to report that my granddaughter, Hillary, who attended Middlesex School (under Kathy Giles) and Hamilton College (Phi Beta Kappa ’17) recently entered Tufts Medical School as a member of the class of 2023.

Hank Drayton reports: “About 30 years ago, looking for a way to plot stock prices, I bought my first computer. Knowing nothing about computers, I needed a place to learn. So, here in San Diego, I found an organization called the Seniors Computer Group. Their motto is ‘Seniors Helping Seniors.’ Fast-forward about 10 years and you will find me teaching there. Fast-forward to the present and I’ve found a whole new career for an 87-year-old retired engineer. The organization, a nonprofit, has about 100 members and meets every Saturday in a large auditorium at a retirement complex.

There is individual instruction and presentations by members and/or invited guests. I’ve now become vice president for programs and have to come up with those presentations every week. Over the years, I have found that the best way to keep people’s interest during a technical presentation on computers is to record it ahead of time, using a program that makes a video of what’s happening on your computer screen. I’ve made about a hundred of these, and they are all available to the world on YouTube. The group’s webmaster recently responded to Steve Gurney’s inquiry about our next reunion in 2021, and I’m looking forward to it.”

Bill Prime writes: “Heading to Positano, Italy, this October to celebrate my birthday (back in April) with three children and three grandchildren. Positano must be my favorite place in the world since I have been there for four honeymoons – my mother’s third and three of my own. Next February, I will be skiing in Zermatt with Penny Pitou, who won two silver medals in the 1960 Olympics. Just happy to be alive at 85 after two operations for cancer and having father, mother, and sister die at 79.”

It’s been reported that Fergus Reid has retired after 25 years as chairman of the J.P. Morgan Mutual Fund Complex. However, he still remains a consultant to the Morgan Stanley Mutual Fund Complex. Fergus sent a salute to all his fellow classmates and hopes they’re all well and still standing.

Truman Bidwell writes: “Ludmila, my daughter Hillary Mackay ’84, and my oldest grandson, James Truman Bidwell Mackay, saw the SPS boat named for my wife in competition at the Henley Women’s Regatta. The girls in the boat won their division in a time which was just two seconds shy of the course record. I happily note that the Ludmila (the shell not my wife) is undefeated. I will confess this is undoubtedly attributable to Michael Spencer’s brilliant coaching and not my wife’s name on the shell, but we take a sliver of credit because we also cheer hard! Every crew I rowed on, including at SPS, went to Henley the year after I graduated; thus I had never been there and it was a great first visit. To Michael and all at SPS, but especially the girls in the boat, thanks for sharing the fun with us. We had a wonderful time with you all this year. The memories are priceless.”

Peter Paine writes: “This has been a busy summer with an equestrian bent. In June, I went on a riding safari in Botswana with our nephew, Jan Fritze, and our oldest granddaughter,annies Paine (daughter of Peter S. Paine III ’81). In July, Alex Paine ’87 joined me on a horse pack trip in Wyoming with his wife and two daughters. In September, Patty and I went out to Ely, Minn., to stay at Burntside Lodge and paddle a number of lakes in the Boundary Waters Wilderness Canoe Area.”

Arthur Platt shares this note: “I was so impressed with the recent Met Golf article on Pete Bostwick that I thought I’d share my thoughts on a new, up-and-coming tennis champ in the making. (Bostwick level to be determined?) He’s an eight-year-old neighbor, whose mother asked me to help out with his strokes. This request was made in April this year as he was taking up the sport. I’ve been giving him a lesson once a week ever since and his father hits with him every other day. He’s won all his tournaments since early July...”
and is invited to the St. Louis 12 and under championship tournament this fall. Eight years old – pretty unbelievable! SPS ought to recruit this guy."

Paul Phillips sends this update: “Sharon and I, along with our three kids and their spouses and two grandkids, had a very scenic and educational nine-day tour of Northern Ireland at the end of June, then enjoyed a beautiful central New York summer, got our minds refreshed with a week trip to the Chautauqua Institution in Western New York, and now we’re getting ready for bird-hunting season and hoping to see Peter Paine. We continue our efforts to raise money for a local museum and stage and for memorial funds at Albany Medical College and the Rheumatology Research Foundation. I will fully retire from my rheumatology career in 2020, meanwhile still doing two days a month at our Syracuse VA arthritis clinic.”

Jack McLane shares this September update: “I’ve had several pleasurable visits from Derick Nicholas recently in Evanston and Gloucester, Mass. In February, Derick, Nelson Aldrich, and I, with our partners and spouses, hope to visit Puerto Escondido in Mexico. These school ties last.”

Form of 1953 formmates Ned Baldwin, Jim Hammond, Michael Maude, and Nick Platt enjoyed lunch together in New York City in June. Michael came to New York from his home in Bath, England, and continued his trip across the United States, including a visit to Leslie and Rucky Barclay in Santa Fe, N.M.

1955/65th

David Wagstaff writes: “Still spending time in New Orleans and Montana. Suse and I are still vertical and enjoying our three children and five grandchildren.”

Ted Ward sends this September update: “Jerry Miller and I met for lunch at the SFO Hyatt Regency for the 18th consecutive year (our best estimate). Always fun and interesting. Dr. Miller is in great shape.”

Michael Harter shares that he is still retired – from Bethlehem Steel, EDS, and Air Products. His wife, Ellen, continues her painting in oils.

From Bob Webber: “We took our 1964 Autodynamics Formula V (as in VW) to the Mount Equinox Hill Climb again this year, and, after solving a fuel issue on Saturday, posted my best-ever time of 5 minutes, 55 seconds, passing the six-minute time rubicon. At the awards banquet, I received the Malcolm Donaldson Award, given annually to the member who best exemplifies the vintage spirit during the Mount Equinox Hill Climb. In other news, my friend Mary Filippelli and I entered a new phase of an old relationship. As the song says, ‘And the world discovers... how to make two lovers of friends.’”

Robert Riker writes: “I have continued to enjoy traveling, and recently I joined a Viking excursion to parts of Vietnam and Cambodia. We started down in what used to be called Saigon (now called Ho Chi Minh City), and while there we visited some of the historic locations. I got to crawl through one of the tunnels used by the Vietcong during the war. We spent about a week cruising up the Mekong River, and crossed over the border into Cambodia. I think the highlight of the excursion was our...”

Formmates from 1953 Nick Platt, Ned Baldwin, Jim Hammond, and Michael Maude had lunch at the Yale Club.

Ludmila Bidwell, Truman Bidwell ’52, Hillary Mackay ’84, and James Truman Bidwell Mackay at the Henley Women’s Regatta.

Alex Paine ’87 (l.) with father Peter Paine ’53, fishing in Wyoming.

David Wagstaff ’55 in New Orleans.

It was a swell September dinner for four “Maineiacs” by Casco Bay (l. to r.): Bob Knott ’57, Sandy Holloway ’57, Terry Mixter ’57, and David Hunt ’57.

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(L. to r.) Ludmila Bidwell, Truman Bidwell ’52, Hillary Mackay ’84, and James Truman Bidwell Mackay at the Henley Women’s Regatta.
visit to the Temple of Angkor Wat, dating back to the 12th century. We ended our trip with a visit to Hanoi, including a walk around the impressive Ho Chi Minh Mausoleum. I’m already looking forward to my next excursion (to celebrate my upcoming 80th), a visit to 21 islands in the South Pacific.”

Philip Iglehart writes of four recent celebrations: He and Susan celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary (married 12/6/1958). He celebrated the first year of post-restoration operations and credit sales on the Bluefield Ranch Wetland Mitigation Bank in Okeechobee, Fla., after earning the credits from ACOE/EPA for completing 15 years of wetlands restoration work returning the 2,700 acres to it’s original state in the 1930s. He celebrated the ribbon cutting of a 280-unit apartment project on land adjacent to the National Security Agency near Washington, D.C. Lastly, he celebrated the good fortune of having two grandchildren working, two in college (Amherst and UNC-Wilmington), and two in high school.

David Hunt writes: “Jackie and I spent time in Maine this summer and had a wonderful dinner mid-June at Bob Knott’s club in Portland, along with his wife Caroline and Sandy Holloway. We met again in early September with Bob and Caroline, Sandy, and Terry Mixter at a restaurant in Yarmouth. Always interesting discussions with these folks.”

John Pearce reports that, after 50 years of architecture, which included 25 years in private practice and 20 years as the university architect for Duke, small changes were necessary. Last fall, John and Jane moved from N.Y.C. to Washington, D.C., to a townhouse with an elevator. Jane is a federal public defender. Sketching with ink continues as a pastime. Attending classes has stimulated a curiosity in pastels and watercolor painting. John tries to keep up with his four children and six grandchildren. Two lawyers are in the D.C. area – James Pearce ’98 is with the justice department while Liz Pearce Zoulis ’04 is a state of Maryland public defender. The youngest Pearce, Alexander ’06, teaches science and engineering to children as a manager for Play-Well Technologies. He lives in Chapel Hill, N.C., with Christina and newborn daughter Lilly. Sarah Pearce ’00 is married to Peter Noteboom ’00. She is a neonatal intensive care doctor in Portland, Ore. They have three children.

1958

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Guy Rutherford
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Phil Bradley writes: “Allen Mills hasn’t been back to SPS since graduation – and I last remembered him playing a mean piano during our Sixth Form performance of South Pacific – but I was able to visit him during a recent trip to L.A. He invited me to UC-Riverside, where he continues to work as a physics professor doing research and mentoring grad students. It was great seeing him, and he gave me a tour through his lab and took me to lunch.”

A note from Larry D’Oench: “Wife Nancy and I had a grand family reunion in Scotland. We rented a ‘castle’(google Glentruim to see our place) and 18 of our McDonald clan gathered for a week. Subsequent to that, we spent a few days on the Orkney mainland so I could see Scapa Flow of WWI and WWII fame, plus relish the pre-BC history and digs. The Scots foolishly drive on the wrong side of the road. To correct that I drove on the proper right side. They would politely move over, but then go back to the left side. Unbelievable. They just didn’t get it.”

Jon Butler submits this note about Philip Auerbach: “It’s hard to keep track of Pony Auerbach. His peripatetic lifestyle has led him from a dig in Cape Cod to Ithaca, N.Y., to Illinois, to a chalet in Switzerland, to a remote Greek island, and, finally, back to his home on Boulevard Beausejour in Paris, where he grew up. He and Noelle were recently spotted at the house of his son, Jonathan Auerbach ’92, in Millbrook, N.Y. He was not lacking in comment on global politics, but appeared in good health and taking great pleasure in the adventures of his American offspring.”

From Allan Ayers: “Since Joanne has retired from traveling, I’m spending her vacation money as well as my own and getting to see all the places in the world that I couldn’t get to for work. Australia (where I dedicated ‘my rock’ back to the Anangu), Vietnam (where I couldn’t find the base where I was stationed), South America (fabulous fun), Africa, and coming up, Antarctica (my seventh continent). Then I’ll figure out how to fill in the blank spaces I’ve missed.”

Zandy Clark shares: “A private marker was placed by unknown ancestors on the site of my ancestor George McLaughlin’s cabin beside China Lake in Maine, but sank into soft ground. He has no grave marker, so I was determined to restore this illegible marker. As a cabin boy at age 11, he was marooned in Revere, Mass., when the crew mutinied and was left ashore. Sleeping with the horses he tended for the militia, he was drafted into the Indian Wars by the British about 1754, at 19 years of age, when he had saved enough money to return to Coleraine, Northern Ireland, but was ‘impressed’ instead. He served four years in Ohio and Maine, and was wounded three times at the final Battle of Quebec, where both generals died. He walked to the rear, where they removed a tomahawk from his shoulder blade and sewed up his stomach. They sailed in 24-foot shallops down to Cape Sable and...
Ted Johnson checks in: "When I retired (at 74), I decided to go back to my roots and run some track days. One thing led to another and I now run track days at race tracks up and down the East Coast in a Shelby 350GT. My season starts in Savannah at Roebling Road in early March and ends at Daytona in early December. In between, I run at various well-known tracks, including Virginia International Raceway, New Jersey Motorsports Park, Pitt Race, Summit Point, Lime Rock, etc. So, what is a track day? My wife calls it racing. The organizers, with a careful eye toward their insurance companies, differ, saying it is non-competitive and, therefore, not racing. In a sense, both are right. Racing requires a race-equipped car and race-certified safety equipment. There are good reasons for this. Track days are open to road cars, usually with upgraded running gear but lacking some of the more intrusive safety gear that is necessary for formal racing. Put a full roll cage in a $300,000 Lamborghini or Ferrari and you lower its value by half. So, why don’t you need full safety equipment at a track day? The difference is competitive passing. When racing, the vast majority of major safety issues come when two or more cars get together trying to pass each other. To many spectators, that’s the fun part. To someone who is driving a valuable street car, not so much. Track days include strict rules on passing. While there are procedural differences based on the experience of the drivers in different classes, the overriding rule is, if someone catches up to you, they are faster and you have to let them by. If you think you are faster, run them down and they will have to let you by. This eliminates the car to car contact situations – and the concomitant need for intrusive safety gear. Are you competing with the other participants? The organizers would say no. But I can assure you, everyone out there is trying their darnedest to catch the guy (or gal) in front of him and to prevent the guy (or gal) behind from catching him. We get a wide variety of cars running in these events, many of which are regular participants. Makes for fun times."

I shall be attending Volunteers Weekend (SPS in ACTION) to begin preparations for our 60th reunion next spring. It is not too early to clear your calendars in order to plan to be on campus the weekend of May 29, 2020. As our participation rate in donating to the 2019 Annual Fund was over 85 percent, we are eager to break the record for attendance at a 60th Reunion. Joe, Jack and I look forward to seeing you.

Eugene Pool’s new book, out December 1 from TumblehomePublishing (Boston), is Heroic Women of the Art World, a collection of inspiring profiles of amazing women who risked everything, including their lives, for art. They include painters, sculptors, photographers, and architects, but also a band of activists, an art cop, and a spy. Among them are Maya Lin, Frida Kahlo, Annie Leibovitz, Artemisia Gentileschi, Augusta Savage, Pan Yuliang, and Zaha Hadid. These women represent the widest range of cultures, countries, races, and historical eras. They are poor and rich, persecuted and privileged, famous one moment and forgotten the next, but always heroic women of the art world.

Bill Schwind writes: “Jimmy Evarts ’70 and I made a spring visit to the School and were very taken by the greenhouse attached to the Lindsay Center for Mathematics and Science. The director of the greenhouse, Dr. Scott Reynolds, was very informative and drew us right into the issues of creating a tropical environment in a northern climate. We decided to help with a plant fund to underwrite the needs of this special place on campus. We hope the greenhouse will become a winter garden as a retreat and refuge on dreary days.”

Sam Brookfield’s 2019 summer was fully occupied with feverish preparations for the September 7 wedding of Samuel James, his third and youngest son, to Parker Edmonds of Fort Worth, held on the shores of Little Moose Lake, Old Forge, N.Y. The couple reside in Boston. Coke Anne and Jarvie Wilcox were among the 130 guests.

From Bill Stearns: “I have managed to stay in New Hampshire since graduation, both working for others and running a business for 22 years, selling all over the world. I was further blessed with my wife, two children – a daughter and a son – and now with five grandchildren. Life has been good to me.”

Richard Vietor writes: “Life continues to be quite busy thanks to corporate and nonprofit board work, travel, and general grandparent duties. I still spend some time on sailing and golf, but it is getting to be more fun letting my children own the boats and seeing the grandchildren learn. In June, I had a great time traveling on a chartered barge on the River Marne in France with a group of friends, including Sandy Whitman and his wife, Tina. Lots of history, relaxation, and champagne.”

1962

Tom Roberts
tarbigred@yahoo.com

Rob Howard is still practicing law. He says it is “more interesting than anything else I could be doing and it feels good to bring all that experience to use, and get paid for it, sometimes.” In his community, Rob has been on the planning board and was also school district moderator. In addition, he sang and traveled with the Concord Chorale and spent time as president of the group. He has been on the N.H. Bar Association Board of Governors.
for 30 years and has served as a district court judge for approximately seven years.

**Ralph Peer** was presented with France’s top cultural honor in 2018 and was named Officier dans l’Ordre des Arts et des Lettres (“Officer of the Order of Arts and Letters”) during a gala dinner held by the International Confederation of Music Publishers. Ralph and his father are featured prominently in the first two episodes of the eight-episode Ken Burns documentary on the history of country music.

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**1964**

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**Rick Sperry** and wife Nancy went to a well-attended reception for class artist **Dick Ranck** at the charming 3 Roberts Gallery in Bryn Mawr on September 8. Roughly 100 area people showed up to view 20 acrylic on canvas paintings by Dick of “The Primitive Heart.” Nice hors d’oeuvres and great conviviality marked a beautiful summer evening.

**John (“JB”) Richardson** sends this happy news: “On August 23, Charlotte Vance White was welcomed into our family. She is the daughter of my daughter, Katherine, and her husband, Andrew White. She is our third grandchild, so we now have a grandchild from each of our three children.”

We are saddened to hear of the passing of our formmate, **Mike Johnson**, on Long Island on September 8, 2019. We remember Mike fondly as a gentle, kind, and generous soul and for being an SPS hockey player with the best slap shot in town. Mike graduated from Syracuse, was in the U.S. Navy, and spent his working career at JP Morgan in New York. Services were held at the Bridgehampton Presbyterian Church. Memorials may be sent to St. Paul’s School or the Animal Rescue Fund (ARF) of Long Island.

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**1965/55th**

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Randy Morgan
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In June, **Randy Morgan** and Terry DeKalb spent several nights with Debra and **Ike Roberts** at their house in Northeast Harbor, Maine. A boat ride and picnic as well as dinner with popovers at the Asticou Inn were some of the highlights. Best of all was a wonderful cocktail party thrown by Debra and Ike, where guests included **Alec Wheeler** and **Rick Wheeler’67**. It was a great chance for all four to catch up with each other while admiring the ocean view.

**David Martin** writes: “Martha and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary with our three children, Ben ’00, Jessica ’96, and Charlotte ’93 (and Charlotte’s husband, Mark Smith ’92) in Montana.

**Skip Hobbs** shares: “I had a most wonderful experience at SPS September 12-14, when I visited the School to meet with science classes and share my experiences as a working scientist. I gave a lecture on Friday night on climate change and natural resource sustainability. On Saturday morning, I also met with a physics class before heading back home. The School really did an amazing job of organizing my visit and rolling out the red carpet for an old alum. The SPS of today vs. 1965 blew me away. I had meals with the students, went to Chapel, visited with science classes, had a great tour of the campus, and had a very nice half-hour meeting with Kathy Giles, the new Rector, to discuss her vision for SPS. I also sat in on the humanities class of Colin Campbell, who holds the SPS Form of 1965 Endowed Chair. He is an impressive teacher.

“The students are all very smart, highly motivated, and asked good questions. The Science Department has a fantastic building and they now offer elective courses, which are college-level courses, in such topics as limnology and marine science, robotics, and artificial intelligence. In the robotics lab, they showed me some vehicles that the class had built to provide mobility for the disabled. These high school kids are doing real science as summer interns working for researchers and university professors and presenting papers on their work. My message to the students was that they are smart and should stay in the sciences and use their communication skills and science to truly make a difference in how we treat Planet Earth. **Eric Saunders’s** daughter teaches art at SPS. I visited her ceramics class and she also teaches glass blowing. I have been a modest donor to the SPS Alumni Fund in the past. As a result of this visit, my wallet will be opened a bit further to SPS. Our classmates who have special career skills should consider sharing their life’s experience and wisdom with the students of SPS as I did.”

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(L. to r.) Peter Bragdon (SPS master in the 60s), Jos Wiley ’64, Dottie Bragdon, and Haven Pell ’64 in Exeter, N.H...
Skip Hobbs ’65 presented a Hugh Birkhead Memorial Science Lecture at the School this fall.

It was incredibly rewarding and the students and School will benefit.”

This summer, Kiril Sokoloff is assisting the recovery effort in the Bahamas by building a community center in Abaco to provide a variety of necessities. The islands of The Bahamas, particularly Abaco and Grand Bahama, witnessed one of the most devastating hurricanes in history. There were numerous casualties and many families left without homes.

Jim Gibbons shares: “The obituary in the last Alumni Horae perfectly captured the essence of Toby Terrell. The combined effort of formmates who knew Toby during different periods of his life rendered a full remembrance of the point where I could play passably. But, beyond SPS, I played infrequently and for the last 30 years the guitar has gathered dust in the crawlspace above the garage. A couple of weeks ago, my granddaughter told me she wanted to learn to play the guitar. So, against my better judgement, I wobbled up a ladder up into the rafters, retrieved the guitar, restrung it, and gave it to her. If she procrastinates as well as her granddad, someone in my family may be playing a 100-year-old guitar.”

David Parshall writes: “I feel blessed to continue to live and work in New York City, the center of the universe. In my spare time, I cycle (aiming to remain ever-so-slightly physically fit), play bridge (aiming for much-needed mind improvement), and am trying to learn for the first time how to hit a golf ball (extremely frustrating and challenging). When I wake up in the middle of the night (a far-too-frequent occurrence), I often walk through the grounds of SPS in my mind and then drift back into a delightful slumber.”

1966

Peter Meyer writes: “Retired from Delta in June. Have found that all those projects that will get done ‘tomorrow’ have now become ‘today’. My wife, Pat, continues to work, but is scaling back. Looking forward to some interesting part-time gig sometime in the future. Idle hands...”

Thoughts from Denis Ransmeier: “I read in the recent Alumni Horae of Win Brown, John Brown, and Martin Oppenheimer’s Sunday brunch routine, which led me to this reflection. I think it was in the Fourth Form when I bought an acoustic guitar from Martin for something like 25 bucks. With help from George Wheelwright and Bill Ambrose, roommates in subsequent years, I reached the point where I could play passably. But, beyond SPS, I played infrequently and for the last 30 years the guitar has gathered dust in the crawlspace above the garage. A couple of weeks ago, my granddaughter told me she wanted to learn to play the guitar. So, against my better judgement, I wobbled up a ladder up into the rafters, retrieved the guitar, restrung it, and gave it to her. If she procrastinates as well as her granddad, someone in my family may be playing a 100-year-old guitar.”

Last June, Jeff Clark, George Wheelwright, Dick Dale, and Steve Lines ’67 enjoyed some time together at a 50th reunion for members of the crews from Trinity College that participated in the Henley Royal Regatta – 1969 was the first year Trinity sent crews to Henley. A reunion row on the Connecticut River was organized, and all returned safely to the dock. Dan Drury, who also went to Henley that year, was unable to attend the reunion.

A note from John Gordon: “It has been a really busy year for me on several fronts. Most importantly, our daughter, China, graced Kiendl and me in March with a second grandchild (granddaughter Phoenix and grandson Damien). Needless to say, we are thrilled by this family expansion. On the other side of the ledger, two of my older siblings, Albert ’55 and Mary, passed on two days apart in late July. Speaking of that, several years ago I realized that I was getting older and could not count on my health, and so I adopted a rule of having ‘Yes’ be my default answer whenever an opportunity came up to do something I had any interest in. Occasionally, I am overcommitted, but so far it has been wonderfully expanding. Finally, two years ago I was diagnosed with CLL, a form of blood cancer that one supposedly lives with, but doesn’t die from. I only began therapy this spring, and I feel great.”

An update from Ray Hornblower: “Over the last few years, I have been working in the venture capital space, figuring out ways to develop and finance technologies that combat climate change and lead to a more sustainable planet. My law partners and I are contributing to an international program that will bring clean, cheap energy to developing nations with the support of the United Nations and its affiliated energy NGO, The Global LPG Partnership (www.glpgp.org). We have been working with Middle Eastern energy companies to make available and distribute clean and at deep discount (up to 50 percent) LPG (liquid petroleum gas) fuel for home cooking use in developing countries in the Third World. By replacing charcoal, wood, and dung fuel with clean and safe LPG, we will help prevent around four million annual deaths, severe forest loss, and have serious impact on women and children’s time searching for wood, charcoal, and dung solid fuels for cooking that cause terrible respiratory prob-
lems for villagers throughout the developing world. Our program is designed to enable the transition of the maximum viable population to LPG and even cleaner fuels by 2030, to avert millions of household air pollution related annual deaths and six million hectares of annual forest loss. In addition, we have been working with colleagues at various incubator venues in the U.S. and abroad to develop and finance other sustainable technologies that effectively combat air and water pollution, treat industrial waste, and disinfect food of E. coli and pesticides, all resulting in healthier produce.

On the music front, having retired from the stage (I sang with an orchestra in over 300 opera houses in Europe earlier in my career), I still find time to practice about an hour every day, and I finally performed my first solo program at Carnegie (Zankel) Hall last year. Singing to various industry and government leaders from the countries where we are doing business (Pakistan, China, and in Africa) definitely helps break the ice and has led to gaining their trust and friendship. Daughter Natalie is 12 now and heading into seventh grade. She has been a total delight to Cynthia and me, although the teenage years loom a bit menacing. Cynthia continues to show great patience in putting up with me and is a wonderful mother. She spends a good part of each day working at her own boutique PR firm. My son, Sam, has had a great 11-year career at 60 Minutes, winning Emmy awards for, among other things, his life-saving segments on the opioid disaster and for other investigative pieces, while also producing adorable twin grand-daughters two years ago. My younger son, Luke, is doing well as a lawyer in the securities and investment field and will soon be working as an in-house counsel to the parent company of the New York Stock Exchange. I am an advisor to the Plimoth Plantation, now a Smithsonian ‘living museum,’ and founded by my uncle 70 years ago, and where we just celebrated the 400th anniversary of the Mayflower, rebuilt as Mayflower II, and beautifully restored at Mystic Seaport. Finally, I would be remiss if I did not mention that I owe plenty of the above blessings and good fortune to the ‘faith of our fathers’ while at the same time remaining appalled at how the faith and its central tenets (Matthew 25:40-46) have been ignored and brushed aside by some politically powerful conmen of the evangelical right. To ‘rejoice always, pray without ceasing, and give thanks in all circumstances’ is one tenet that has served me well. First Thessalonians 5:17.”

Gordie Grant writes: “We are still living in North Salem, N.Y., and are trying to downsize. Unfortunately, you cannot give a house away in Westchester County since the taxes are brutal and Trump’s tax laws have stripped us from taking them as a deduction. Cec and I are down in Anguilla now probably seven months a year, doing a lot of scuba diving and ducking hurricanes in the summer and fall. Cec is a professional florist, so she also spends a lot of time creating fabulous gardens down there and in North Salem. I, on the other hand, have a black thumb and restrict my non-diving activities to playing awful golf, going to the gym, and working with the schools mentioned below. I’ve finished my six-year tenure as a trustee of the University of Virginia’s business school (Colgate Darden) which was a great experience. I’m now on the board of Anguilla’s International School (grades 1-8), and we’re going to try to add a high school. I’m also on the board of the youth sailing school, even though my sailing skills match my golf game (just ask Copey Coppedge, Jim Phillips, and Bill Jackson). Our three children are all thriving. Our youngest son, Jake, who lives in Portland, Ore., and his team just won an Emmy for producing the Nike Colin Kaepernick ‘Dream Crazy’ ad campaign and a number of other awards for Nike ads with Serena Williams, Kyrie Irving, and some Kenyan marathoners. They also did the Nike ad campaign for the Women’s World Cup soccer last summer. Jake is married with one child, age 1. Harry, who lives near us, has a big new job opening a New York office for a prestigious L.A. investment management firm, Angeles. Harry is married with three children, 8, 6, and 4. Our daughter, Angela, lives in Dedham, Mass., married with two kids, 10 and 5. She’s involved in a ton of NFPs and does consulting with them when they undertake fundraising campaigns. She and her husband are very close friends with Walker and Jill Coppedge. Walker is also my godson – poor guy.”

1967

John Landes
Jiandes1948@yahoo.com

Pierre Irving shared this update: “Under the byline of ’70 is the new 60,’ Mike Moore, his brother Doug, Bruce Curtis-McLane, and yours truly recently completed hiking the Presidential Traverse in the White Mountains, which includes Mt. Washington as the literal high point. When I reconnected with Mike at our SPS 50th reunion, we discovered a mutual interest in walking in the woods. This past August, Mike set up our adventure. We spent the night and were fed royally in AMC huts along the way. In spite of a few aches and pains, scratches and scrapes, and the odd blister, we made it across and had a lot of fun sharing old memories and making new ones.”

David Rea submitted a photo from 1967’s off-year 52nd Anniversary at Anniversary Weekend 2019. He calls it the “Bad Boys From Millville ’19 Tour.” The photo was taken on the Ohrstrom Library veranda by a very nice
The grandchildren of Walker Wainwright ’68.

librarian who was on duty that day.

Allan “Lanny” MacDougall writes: “I am still running MacDougall Financial, where my son, James ’10, and daughter, Liz, work. I am living at the farm in Ligonier, where I was born and raised. My main outside activity is cruising the canals of France in my 103-year-old Dutch barge named Eendracht (Dutch word for Unity/Harmony). For the many language-Latin scholars, ‘Eendracht maakt macht’ is one of the oldest sayings in both Dutch and German, and as true today as it ever was. Contact me if you are in France or Pa.”

1968

Reporting the arrival of my fourth grandchild: Nathalie Wainwright Strauss, who joins Pe-


Alice and me over for dinner in August with Al Ulmann, John Taft, and their wives. In June, I also caught up with Shel Sheldon’s daughter (Louise) Baldridge and new granddaughter (Gibby). Louise was in East Hampton for the opening of her husband’s gallery exhibition.”

Stephen Post released his book God and Love on Route 80: The Hidden Mystery of Human Connectedness on August 15. On September 14, he partnered with violinist Joanna Kaczorowska for an evening of storytelling and music to celebrate the publication of his book.

Tom Iglehart writes: “I fell out of the American dimension this July and August through a business trip to Eastern Europe (specifically, Serbia). A short hop to just about anywhere else, I did nonetheless fail to meet up with Ritchie and Charlie Scribner in Rome for a side trip filled with the great art masters. Is there a next time? I vow there will be, as that quadrangle of the world is blooming with genteel living, the likes of which seem long forgotten elsewhere. I am glad to contemplate becoming more Euro-


1969

1970/50th

In early June, Fritz Newman presented Tom Bedford with the Alumni Association Medal awarded to the entire Form of 1970 in 2018. The medal has made its way to New Hampshire through New England, since its debut in New York. The hope is to share it with some of our southern and western brothers before it returns to N.H. for the 50th reunion.

In late May, Steve Crandall and Fritz – with wife Dolores – motored to Meredith, N.H., to inspect the Mill Falls Resort, the site of the form’s 2020 50th reunion. Upon returning to Concord, they were able to enjoy a veritable feast at the Centennial Inn with Frank Kenison and wife Pam and Miles Herter, who had spent the day at SPS performing forestry work in preparation for the next day’s SPARKS event. The next morning it was off to the School, where the ceaseless, inspired leadership of Steve Crandall, in conjunction with the entire Sixth Form and numerous School staff, led to what was universally termed as the most successful ever Graduation Week SPARKS event. Serving as alumni project team leaders, Miles Herter, Tres Davidson, Steve Crandall, Fritz, and Dolores were joined by Tom Iglehart ’69, Terry Hunt ’69, Morgan

John Eldridge ’70 (l.) and Mike McLanahan ’44 having lunch in Houston.
Paulk ’69, George Birchard ’69, Chris Ross ’69, Liz Robbins ’79, and the indefatigable Bobby Clark ’61. After showers in the gym, most remained at the School as guests of the Sixth Form for a traditional dinner in the dining hall during which the Sixth Form was welcomed into the Alumni Association.

Steve Crandall reports: “On May 4, 11 members of our form returned to SPS in support of the alumni-sponsored Service of Repentance and Healing and the participation of our formmate Craig MacColl in delivering its message. The gathering gave time while at SPS to plan for our 50th reunion in 2020. The goal is to make it the best-attended form reunion ever, combining traditional SPS-oriented activities and unstructured time outside Concord. The day concluded with an informative walk on the Lower School Pond Trail, led by SPS environmental steward Nick Babladelis and Miles Herter, our form’s environmental architect and builder.”

1971

Steve Gray writes: “My wife of 44 years, Eliza, and I now live in Galveston, Texas, a place we knew next to nothing about five years ago. It is a funky, eclectic place that I describe as one part New Orleans, one part Key West, and one part Jersey Shore – great restaurants and an old section (late 1800s) with the largest collection of Victorian homes in the U.S. Please tell any classmates to come see us in Galveston – it is a lot of fun and you will certainly be exposed to a part of U.S. history.”

Hornor Davis reports: “Possibly July 13 you felt the earth shake? I was married to The Rt. Rev. William Hague in St Jude’s Chapel in Seal Harbor, Maine. After 38 years of a great marriage with Frederica Miller Davis and two daughters (both at St. Mark’s), I was divorced and in retirement linked up again with a friend from UVA who had retired to Maine. It is a surprise to all and now we are delighted to be married and living in Seal Harbor. Marriage is popular in the Davis family this season. My daughter, Faith, was married to Alex Iselin on September 7 on the beach in Watch Hill, R.I., and they will continue to reside in Boulder, Colo. Many of you knew my brother, Caldwell ’74, who died in 2013. His oldest daughter, Tilden Davis, will be married November 11 in Charlotte, where she and her future husband, Alex Arnold, live.”

Ted Bohlen in Honolulu reports visits this year from Hugh Schmidt and Sonia, Petria and Scott Fossel, Adie and Auty Hayne, and Steve Bedford.

Chuck Nelson is retiring from the banking industry at the end of December, leaving his role of senior vice president, Enterprise Data Management. His wife, Pam, will continue to run her small business, Walk the Walk Wellness, LLC, where Chuck will help. But his current side hustle as a musician will become his main hustle. He plays saxophone, clarinet, and flute in a variety of settings, including with his band, HWY6, a classic rock, blues, R&B, and country cover band. He and Pam have three children and six grandchildren (two of whom are in Omaha) so traveling and “granding” is on their list.

Mark Wheeler continues to enjoy life in France, living in a small village in Brittany and spending time in Paris, where his daughter has begun a master’s program at the American University there.

Curt Karnow, David Baldwin, and their wives, Marilyn and Karin, had overlapping itineraries and met for dinner at Brasserie Balzar in Paris in early September.

In May, Woody Pier, Bram Lewis, Trip Spencer, and Peter Seymour met for lunch at the New York Athletic Club to toast Fred Stillman, who has recently recovered from a bout of appendicitis. Their diagnosis is that, to avoid future health issues, Fred should stick to only the best aged single malts and not stoop to the lesser blended whiskies.

On September 21, Jaymie and Trip Spencer hosted Tony Hairston and Peter Seymour at their condo overlooking Long Beach Island. Some took the last ocean swim of the summer, and then all sat down to an incredible dinner prepared by Jaymie.

Todd Howard reports that he is approaching the end of a now 38-year career as a surgeon. It has included liver and kidney transplant surgery, with eight years as director at Washington University and a stint as chairman of the UNOS liver and intestine committee. His main claim to transplant fame is the introduction of adult-to-adult living donor liver transplantation. The last 20 years have been as a liver and pancreas surgeon in private practice. The success has come at a high price (due to long hours bending over an open abdomen); lumbar spine fusion, total knee replacement, and (probably soon) a cervical spine fusion. He has nevertheless remained active with running, including a marathon and hiking with a five-day effort on the Inca trail as a highlight. He has been married to his wife, Kathy, for 25 years, and daughter Madi will be starting college this year.

Byam Stevens just got back from teaching a workshop for American Ballet Theatre’s Studio Company at the Kaatsbaan International Dance Center. He is off to Pittsburgh Ballet Theatre to work on their new production of Giselle. All this in service of the curriculum he developed at ABT for teaching acting/performance skills to dancers. Byam had lunch in June with Fred Stillman at Dive Bar on the Upper West Side, where he also ran into Bram Lewis and talked about his theatre company in Westchester.

Spencer Runsey’s article, “Murder + Lies,” about the death of aspiring graffiti artist Michael Stewart at the hands of MTA cops in 1983 at a subway stop in Manhattan, was on display this year at the Guggenheim Museum as part of its special exhibit, “Basquiat’s Defacement: The Untold Story.” Spencer was the city editor of the East Village Eye at the time. Stewart had hung out with Jean Michael Basquiat and Keith Haring, and his death after 13 days in a coma sparked outrage among artists and local activists.
Donn Randall is enjoying living in Raleigh, N.C., with his wife, Pam Norley, and had a visit this summer from Dennis Dixon as he was traveling the country checking out little-known museums.

1972

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Bob Stockman
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Bob Stockman had the pleasure of visiting not one but two former Rectors in New England in August – first with Marcia and Bill Matthews ’61 at their lovely Kennebunkport home and then a few days later with Cliff and Alina Gillespie in Rumford, R.I. “The Rock was awesome, fit as a fiddle, as we spent two hours poring over a 1970 SPS yearbook. The visit prompted an outpouring of e-mail and phone communications by football and lacrosse players from my era, all paying tribute to one of St. Paul’s most revered and respected teachers, coaches, and role models. It was an utter joy to see the Gillespies after so many years.”

Robin Beran reports: “I have been able to see Dawes Cooke in each of the past Junes while at Kiawah Island. He was unable to join for golf this year, but we had a very enjoyable dinner at The Fat Hen. The summer was filled with golf, my annual trip to mountains of north central Pennsylvania, and grandkids. Most weekends now are spent in the Lake Erie marshes with my two Labrador Retrievers. I continue to work full-time and so far have not tired of practice."

Donn Randall

My two Labrador Retrievers. I continue to work now are spent in the Lake Erie marshes with Pennsylvania, and grandkids. Most weekends my annual trip to mountains of north central this year, but we had a very enjoyable dinner at Kiawah Island. He was unable to join for golf Dorian visited two weeks later, but fortunately did no damage. All is well.”

And from Lin Giralt: “My summer was spent teaching in China, but the end was punctuated by two major storms; on August 10-12 I was in Shanghai for Typhoon Lekima, and then I was in Houston for Tropical Storm Imelda. Both involved tons of water, no Internet, a return to reading books, and praying we didn’t return to candlelit nights. Luckily, we didn’t. Imelda cost some of my wife’s fellow teachers their cars, but we were lucky ours was safely home in our garage. Lekima left quite a few dead and thousands impacted in China, while I only lost three days stuck in a hotel wanting to get home. So let’s all count our blessings, others have it worse.”

1975/45th

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The following note was collected by Kevin McCaffrey (kmccaffr2009@gmail.com) and Gregg Townsend (sparty sounds@yahoo.com).

Bill Laverack and Jon O’Herron report that they were fortunate to have played seven Scottish golf courses in seven days together this summer, including the Old Course at St. Andrews (along with their wives, Cory and Maria, and two other couples).

1978

Nora Tracy Phillips
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Jon Sweet
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Nora Tracy Phillips shares the somber news of the passing of her mother, Mary Rand Tracy, on June 21.

Liz Droz writes: “I am back in higher education, working in student affairs for the State University of New York in Oswego. The campus is about 30 minutes north of Syracuse and sits by Lake Ontario (yes, I keep working in cold, northern areas). For the past two years, I worked at The Hotchkiss School and got to see firsthand what our teachers, mentors, and other school employees did. Did you ever wonder why our teachers always looked so tired? I know. They work 24/7. It is an exhausting job, but well worth doing. I loved working with Hotchkiss students. To be honest, being with college students is not that different, but I enjoy the college pace a little better. Many thanks to all who work with high school students.”

From Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton: “My sister, Emily Mackay-Smith Day ’86, and I, along with our sister, Juliet, mother Winkie, and five

Bill Laverack ’75 (l.) with wife, Cory, and Jon O’Herron ’75 with wife, Maria, at the Old Course at St. Andrews in Scotland.
of our six children, spent a week in September riding, shooting, line dancing, rounding up cattle, and other cowboy/cowgirl pursuits at Latigo Ranch near Kremmling, Colo. Great place, great fun – I heartily recommend!"

Wyz Deans shares this news: “When my daughter, Katie, was turning 21, I made the mistake of asking her how she might like to celebrate the occasion. I figured she would ask for a lavish party and steeled myself to persuade her for a kegger in the backyard. Instead, she surprised me by explaining that she wanted to do the Pan-Mass Challenge, which involved spending two days riding across Massachusetts and raising $5,000. Each. A party would have been so much easier, but I could not argue with her ‘party with a purpose.’ For us, the ride was just as the name suggested. We rode through chilly rain one day and intense heat the next; we slogged up hills that lurked around every corner. It took forever to finish and we swore that we would never do it again. However, in January, when the e-mail arrived inviting us to sign up, we had forgotten our exhaustion, the hills, and the headwinds. It has become a tradition, a way for us to celebrate our birthdays together, and an adventure we share as we contribute to fighting cancer.”

Pressed to give us a full report, Chip Olney tells us the following: That his younger daughter Alexis graduated from Richmond in May, is halfway through her CPA exams, and will start a career as an auditor with PwC in N.Y.C. in October. Also in N.Y.C., Chip’s elder daughter, Emma, just finished a two-year training program with AXA XL and is now a cyber-liability underwriter. Chip goes on to say that his wife, Pam, is celebrating 10 years of working at Greenwich Academy, dealing with student billing, financial aid, and facilities management issues. Finally, on the very day in September he sent in this formnote, Chip himself set upon a new journey. “The independent, family-owned insurance agency I’ve worked for in Greenwich, Rand Insurance, has just been sold to Cross Insurance, one of New England’s largest independent insurance intermediaries. Brace for that phone call!”

Jess Baily writes: “I returned to Washington last spring and retired after 34 years in the State Department, the past four as ambassador to (now) North Macedonia. Representing the United States in seven different countries has been a great honor and a fantastic adventure. Capie and I will remain in the Washington area, figuring out how to contribute in new ways and enjoying being closer to friends and family, especially son Noah ‘13, now an officer in the U.S. Navy.”

On a quiet Monday night in August, Sara Weil drove east from her home in the Berkshires and Liz Cave drove south on her way home to Raleigh, N.C., having visited family in New Hampshire. They converged at the Wellesley, Mass., home of Nora Tracy Phillips, where the three of them delighted in walking and talking and sharing a lobster dinner.
In response to the expanding Ebola epidemic in DR Congo, Scott Elder, who works for an aviation fuel and handling agent with niche markets mostly in Africa and Asia, met with his aircraft ground-handling colleagues in Kinshasa to discuss Kinshasa Airport’s ramp procedure compliance to international protocols. The purpose was to ensure company readiness to support US DoD humanitarian air missions in case the current Ebola epidemic gets worse.

1980/40th
Mason Wells
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Susannah Albright
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Mason Wells writes: “Spent some amazing summer weekends with Tom Reynolds, Richard Walsh, and Dorothy Van Gerbig. All spectacular venues for our families to spend some time together at Lake George, Martha’s Vineyard, and Middlebury, VT. Rode the Kelly Brush Foundation 20-mile charity bike ride up at Middlebury College a few weekends ago. Polly Boswell Wakeman ’81 joined with her family for the 50-mile ride. Thanks to my SPS 80 pals who donated to my team and to the $711,000 total raised for this one event! Dorothy crushed it on donations while mending her knee from surgery this year. My daughter, Elizabeth ’17, just started junior year at Brown University and is off to Granada, Spain, for the back half of the year, majoring in public health. My son, George, is still working at Barclay’s in N.Y.C. and living in Stuyvesant Town area. Loving our fun house in the woods of North Stamford, Conn. Come visit anytime.”

From Gifford West: “Myriam, the three kids, and I are alive and well and living in Beverly Farms, Mass. I’m still at DebtX and Myriam’s latest production is a new play she has co-written on the Salem Witch Trials, opening October 17 in Beverly – Saltonstall’s Trial – don’t miss it! Planning on a sailing trip with Eldon Scott, Dave Nelson, and Rich Perkins in September.”

Pat McCormick writes: “Hard to believe our 40th is coming up. My wife, Tracey, and I reside in Falls Church, Va., just outside the nation’s capital. I work in fundraising for the American Institute of Cancer Research and Tracey works in technology services with Deloitte. Our son, Patrick, recently graduated as a physics major from the University of Virginia, in UVa’s bicentennial class, and has moved in with us, at least until he finds gainful employment. Our daughter, Amanda, has moved to Atlanta, where she is a sophomore at Oglethorpe University, with major TBD.”

This from Ben Potter: “Dave Nelson, Bill Stride, and I had a great day of golf in New Hampshire recently and we managed to get quite a few shots in between discussions of their new grandchildren, hearing aids, back injuries, and a plethora of old-guy ailments and remedies. When the competition got tight, we swung like we were 18 again and that, my friends, is all that matters. The winner will remain a mystery. Hope all is well with everyone in the class of ’80.”

Sally Scott writes: “After six years in Iowa, I’m enjoying being back in Baltimore, closer to family and friends on the East Coast. In addition to consulting on community development issues, I just started as director of a master’s program in community leadership at the University of Maryland, Baltimore County. The program is brand new, so I have my hands full meeting faculty, staff, and students, and creating links to nonprofit organizations. Our sons are living in Brooklyn and Queens, so I am developing a new appreciation for the outer boroughs of N.Y.C.”

Some great updates above – keep them coming for next issue! Mark your calendars for our 40th reunion on the weekend of May 29, 2020. Get back on campus for some memories and laughs with our classmate.

1981
Lixy Carey
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Erika Zuckerberg Christakis sent this update on her family: “I am delighted to report that my husband, Nicholas, and I have adopted our
nine-year-old son, Orien Patrick Theodore Christakis, on August 30, 2019. We were foster parents to this brave little boy for the past two years and are so happy to make our parental relationship official. He joins our older children, Sebastian (27), Lysander (24), and Eleni (22)."

West Coast “stringer” Brooke Southall gathered up the following tidbits for me: “I just had a party to celebrate the 10th anniversary of my company in August. I gave a talk explaining why old-fashioned journalism sold online is still a good business in 2019, though you won’t go on vacation much. I had lunch yesterday with Alex Krongard, who is settling well into the civilian San Francisco life. I tried to convince him to move to Sausalito. Sam Reid at the end of the summer and saw how far his life saving station restoration advanced in 2019. I got to help him scout a nearby lighthouse, where he may lend a hand. Ned Doubleday headed up a marina district event for his company, Freestone Capital, in a cool bar as his firm (under Ned) expands to San Francisco from its big Seattle base. Along with more conventional investing, Freestone has a ‘recession-proof’ play on buying barrels of bourbon in Kentucky direct from distillers that had the crowd engaged. Adam Young remains my mentor in my pursuit of a doctorate in the psychology of the conservative mind in constant Facebook communications.”

Brooke also found a mention of Robert Stubbbs, an economist who is advocating for economic policy changes in Bermuda to address the high rate of pension savings being invested in foreign economies. Peter Paine spent time at the family abode on Lake Champlain in August, which doubled as a small SPS gathering with brother Alex Paine ’87 and good friends Rob Garrett ’85 and Holly Sanderson Garrett ’87.

1982

Janie, Amanda, and I are enjoying life in Reading, Mass. Janie is a vice president of business development for Willmott & Associates, Amanda just started a new job as an officer of major gifts at Beth Israel Hospital, and I am still at State Street, looking at the last leg of a 32-year career and counting. I continue to indulge my love of landscaping and hopefully will get to replace the two-hour commutes with my landscaping hobby in a few years. I just finished picking and packaging over 100 pounds of peaches from my yard and delivering them to the fire stations, the police station, the gas station, the convenience store, two gyms, and State Street Corporation. The remaining peaches will feed the plethora of rabbits anxiously awaiting me to drop a few from the tree as I pick them.

Heid E. Erdrich’s poetry manuscript, Little Big Bully, is a 2019 National Poetry Series Award winner and will be published by Penguin in the fall of 2020. Her recent anthology, New Poets of Native Nations, won an American Book Award for 2019.

Augusta Read Thomas performed her piece, Sweet Potato Kicks the Sun, at the Lensic Performing Arts Center in Santa Fe.

James Hornblower writes: “Fiona, Ainsley, and I continue to enjoy living in Concord, Mass. Fiona still does remarkable things at BU Law School’s Career Development Office. Ainsley enters seventh grade at Dana Hall next month. She has had a great summer filled with various equestrian competitions (hunter jumper). I started a new job at BioSymetrics in July, working as their business development director. We went to Bermuda in June for vacation and Manchester, Vt., for Vermont Summer Festival.”

From Adam Snow: “I’m still trying to hit a ball through some goalposts! I got to play this past July/August on the fields I learned on at Myopia in Hamilton, Mass., (first time back for a season in thirty-some years) – full circle! Got to see Clay Yonge and his son, Sam ’15 (the latter took up polo while at Harvard), Rufus Clark (briefly), Ben Scully, and Sam Daume. A highlight was playing one tourney with my brother, Nick Snow ’04. Haven’t been on the ice for a few years, but hoping that that will change soon.”

Maria E. Fernández-Giménez writes: “I led a collaborative art-science experiment that led to the book Grazing the Fire: Poetry of Rangeland Science, published by Wolverine Farm Press. It’s a collection of poems and artwork inspired by scientific articles in the field of rangeland science. The volume includes poems written by a diverse group of contributors, from cowhands to researchers and award-winning poets. I spent 2018–19 on sabbatical, walking with migratory shepherds in Spain and the High Atlas Mountains of Morocco and interviewing women herders in both places.”

News from Jennifer White Callaghan: “Richard, Meg, and I are settling into life in Washington, D.C., where Meg started third grade yesterday (and loves school), Richard works for the One Campaign (and loves it), and I am still with Allen & Overy (great firm but a little too busy). We swim, run, hike, and barbecue as much as possible and, though we miss our friends and family in London, we are glad we moved here.”

A note from Douglas Lee: “Both of my sons graduated from college a couple of years ago so I am DONE! Still in Hong Kong and will be here for the foreseeable future as my wife took over three Korean food takeaway shops in Hong Kong (www.k-roll.com.hk). Word of advice – avoid working with your wife if at all possible! Lol. Planning a golf outing this fall with Ben Scully (living in Busan, Korea) and John Song (flying to Korea from Philly). If anyone is coming through Korea or Hong Kong, please drop me a line.”

Charles Baylor writes: “I have pretty much quit my law practice. I keep busy with my rental properties, gardening, my book club that I have run for nearly 30 years, and a monthly neighborhood newspaper that I’ve been putting out the past year and a half. I keep thinking I’ll find that perfect woman..."
and settle down. But, I suppose it’s getting a little late for that. I’d be very happy to see old SPSers if any are interested in visiting the complete dysfunction that is Topeka, Kansas, where, more or less, I have lived the past 18 years. Or, if preferred, Kansas City, which I am always eager to find an excuse to visit.”

From Linda Gray: “The magnolia and Kōwhai trees are blooming here in Wellington, New Zealand, as we head into the Southern Hemisphere spring. I recall fondly the glory of New Hampshire fall color, crisp air, and deep blue sky. Otherwise, Wellington continues to charm as a walkable capital city with a high quality of human interaction. This year, I celebrated the sweet 16th birthday of my new immune system, which began with a bone marrow transplant from my brother in 2003. The transplant enabled me to survive chronic myelogenous leukemia (CML), a blood cancer. Best wishes to any of you coping with your own or a loved one’s cancer diagnosis. On the work front, I’ve recently edited projects for ongoing supporters. Please get in touch if you’re coming through N.Y.C.”

A note from Louisa Benton: “I had a great summer that opened in June with a visit by Alice Rodd Coogan, Elisabeth Schmitz Lucas, Blair Kloman and Natalie Edmonds, and ended in August with a visit on Cape Cod by Lucy Chubb and her son, Seamus O’Connell ’21. This July, I marked my sixth year as E.D. of Hope for Depression Research Foundation, a nonprofit dedicated to advanced neuroscience research. There’s an explosion of new information being generated about the brain, so it’s an exciting time to be in the field. Proud to count not one but two Paulies among the 12 co-chairs of our annual Gala this fall: Natalie Edmonds and Peter Paine ’81. Grateful to Clo Dickey and Jake Saunders also for being ongoing supporters. Please get in touch if you’re coming through N.Y.C.”

James Houghton writes: “Connie and I are well and adjusting to life in a slightly emptier lane in Boston. Daughter Isabelle ’17 is a junior studying international relations and Arabic at the University of St. Andrews in Scotland – which took us to Lebanon this summer to visit while she studied at the American University of Beirut. Daughter Abigail ’20 is reintegrating back into SPS as a Sixth Former after spending last year studying in France with School Year Abroad. Connie continues to enjoy her work cataloging the Special Collections at the Boston Public Library and I remain focused on helping manage a family office business and riding more miles – sometimes organized, sometimes not – on my road to bike home before dark, so the few hours left in the day to do financial services law I find really enjoyable. My husband and I have five kids between us, all of whom are mostly fledged, so we’ve had a busy suburban life of church service, volunteering, activism, etc., and now have a little time to go on vacation. My eldest studied at Oxford last year, so we had trips to England and Ireland, spring break in Greece, Italy, and Tunisia, and Christmas in Madrid with Lucia, who had been our foreign exchange student the year before (reflecting the pent-up demand accrued over 21 years of virtually every holiday with family either in Florida or on Cape Cod). I’m at Buckley LLP in D.C., if you want to reconnect, and we have a lot of empty beds (most times) if you end up needing shelter.”
bike. The bike gear and clothes have been an adjustment for all; perhaps why the girls have chosen to spend so much time overseas. Please call or visit if in Boston – turns out we now have extra room.”

Ben Scully shares: “I’m back in Busan, Korea, where I was also living in 2001-02. It’s a great culture with a fascinating history. I still make ‘sneakers’ at Nike, lately as part of the innovation group, which is great as I’m surrounded by people infinitely smarter and more capable than I am. I still do the occasional long run for fun. I’m about to rendezvous with several classmates: Adam Snow, Sam Daume, Alex Wilmerding, Jake Saunders, and Porter Gifford for a few days off Nantucket. It promises to be a very mature gathering, and I especially look forward to the reliving of our academic accomplishments at SPS in about three minutes. Hope to see Doug Lee and John Song soon in the Land of Morning Calm. Please holler if you’re in Korea.”

1983

A big heartfelt thanks for the many updates from ’83. Hearing from you is the best part of this job.

A wonderful update from Charles Jakosa: “All is good in Dhaka, where my family and I have been for almost a year. Taking rickshaws to the office in the morning, wearing lunghis in the off-hours, and enjoying the incessant honking of drivers. Life is far from boring. My son is in kindergarten now and seems to be learning a smattering of Bangla. Went to Charlottesville last month to see Andy Block. Had a great time in the pool, eating barbequed beef, and perusing the inventory in the used car lot he seems to be stocking in his driveway.” It was great to hear from Tristam Dashti-Gibbons: “As for me, I am working as a therapist in Exeter, N.H., one block away from Phillips Exeter, specializing in trauma, family therapy/relationship issues, LGBTQ perspectives, and addictions. Grant is 17 and looking at colleges of course. Nina is a senior bio major. Jaleh teaches in the education department at Merrimack College in North Andover, Mass. It has been nice to be on the East Coast again these past eight years.”

Thank you to Hanako Yamaguchi for this note: “Jessica Lutes and her family visited New York this summer and we had a fantastic time over dinner and a concert at Lincoln Center on a beautiful hot night.”

Charlie McKee’s equine import and breeding venture, founded with his sister Nina McKee ’81, has grown its herd of Freiberger horses from Switzerland to nine, firmly establishing the breed in the U.S. In September, he and partners founded the Ice Academy of Montréal as the world’s top Ice Dance training centre, with 30 couples from seven countries, including eight world-title holders who are expected to sweep the 2022 Beijing Winter Games.

And great to hear from Sallie Bryan: “I had the pleasure of attending John Bohan’s wedding in May at a beautiful resort in Sedona. Brennan Starkey and Ben Maeck were also there. It was an awesome weekend. I’ve been enjoying my second year in my new career path counseling many high school kids in the college application process and designing California native plant gardens in Berkeley. It’s been really fun and super challenging stepping out of my comfort zone. My boys are both at Berkeley High for one last year together before the older graduates in June.”

And what would the issue be without an update from Michael Stubbs: “We’re going to Raja Ampat (Indonesia) with the Oceanic Society in a few weeks to dive on the most biodiverse marine regions in the world – it’s supposed to be amazing. And then we’re in Antarctica – with UCLA climate scientists – in January. And Central America on an archeology blitz (Aztec, Mayan and Olmec civilizations, primarily) in March. (Note: In my next life, I am coming back as Michael Stubbs). And in November, after the elections, we go back to Kenya (and probably Uganda) for human rights work we sponsor there (and in the region). Otherwise (and even when I’m not in town), I’m just doing criminal justice reform, with a special focus on advocacy/agitation for – and success, which is amazing – progressive, evidence based best-practice change in connection with L.A. County Probation. Because of (absurd!) racial and socio-economic disparities with respect to policing and/or supervision, L.A. County voters (the engaged electorate) are significantly blind to what is happening in low-income people of color communities. It’s crazy: I’ve met 18 year-old black and Hispanic kids in L.A. – all of them born and raised within a 15-mile radius of my home – who have never enjoyed a supportive/nurturing/respectful relationship with a white person. OK, that’s it from the bleeding heart liberal on the Left Coast!”

Brennan Starkey shares: “It’s hard looking at all those fish pictures. So, I’ve sent pictures of Ben Maeck, Will Maeck ’85, and me, fishing American Creek, Katmai Peninsula, Alaska this summer. John Bohan also got married this spring to a wonderful woman named Linda and there was a great SPS crowd. And, my son, Will, is presently in Newport at IIYS studying digital design and fabrication – he has a serious sailing bug. He was racing on Palawan and Black Watch this summer and fall.”

Nice to hear from Peter Haupt, who reports: “I’ve got nothing big to report, haven’t seen
any SPS folks in some time. I teach English at Bethesda-Cheyv Chase HS in Maryland. My wife Jen is a fiction writer. I’ve got two daughters. Julia is a senior at Vassar College and Elizabeth is a senior in high school.”

And under the header “it’s never too late,” Patrick Smulders sends his first update: “I am still hanging out in London. I have two boys, Caspian (10) and Tristan (14), who fill my every day with such joy. I have been active in private equity for 25 years, currently running a European-focused fund and chairing a China fund. Separately, I am passionate about education for the underprivileged and sit on various such charity boards, including my own, which provides life-transforming opportunities to refugees from the Middle East, in particular Palestinians and Syrians at the moment, by placing them at leading boarding schools in Europe and North America. A number of these kids are near family members of ours. I spent this weekend with Storm Nickerson, who popped over from N.Y.C., which was so much fun. Please let me know if any of you swing through town.”

And last, but certainly not least: The Reverend Dr. John McCard was busy this summer. His daughter, Clementine, appeared in The Lost Colony in Manteo, N.C. And there were baptisms and ordinations for his new church, St. James’s in Richmond, Va. “Come visit if you are in town.”

1984 Alexandra Strawbridge Maurer mainestr@gmail.com

A note from Sarah Murphy: “After climbing Mount Kilimanjaro, I finished my M.B.A. Not really. I moved to Los Angeles in August 2018 and founded Root to Rise, a nonprofit with the help of several great SPS pals, it’s coming together – Rufus Clark ’82, John Gates, Cabell Breckinridge, Nina Houghton, Craig Spivey ’83, JB Sullivan ’83, Sarah O’Herron Casey, Colin Woencraft, Chris Hewitt Whitford, Hans Brigham ’82, Eloise Clark Patterson, Carl Lovejoy ’75, Marcia and Bill Matthews ’61, and Steph McCusker (wife of Dave McCusker). I’m grateful to have learned about service from some of the best – Bill Abbé, Peg and Rich Davis, Ron Harris, Mr. Kagle, Doc Marshall, Mr. Chase, Brian Regan, Emily Stimson, and more. Visit the site (roottorise.co) and join the movement to bring wellness and mental health education to schools, colleges, the community, and the workplace.”

Charles Meyer reports: “I bumped into John Taws last year in Pinehurst, and he is thriving: riding motorcycles, flying planes, and defying gravity and age. More recently, I caught up with Miles Russ in Charlottesville last spring at the Kappa Sig formal, as his son and my youngest, Charlie, are fraternity brothers there at UVA. Miles still has great dance moves and the boys accommodated with a great 1980s playbook. Miles can still make the Best of Journey come to life. When not practicing law, my wife Susan (assistant Commonwealth’s Attorney) and I enjoy following our kids all over the place. Meg is in business school in Paris (HEC) and Caroline is at Wells Fargo in Charlotte, while Chas is in his fourth year at UVA and trying to figure out what’s next. If anyone is ever driving through Virginia on their way up or down the East Coast, we are a convenient way station and would love to have you visit.”

Jonathan Gal: “I am living with my wife, Angela, and our four wonderful children in Provo, Utah. Life here is great, albeit more modest than my New England upbringing. It consists primarily of coaching the children, helping with housework, and hiking/skiing in the mountains. I would welcome e-mails from formmates.”

1985/35th Andrew Corsello corselloandrew@mac.com

Lida Lee “Leelee” Lloyd Treadwell continues to write in with questions about our 35th SPS reunion, which will take place on the weekend of May 29-31, 2020: “Will the slip ‘n slide extend from the front door of the Rectory into the Lower Pond? Will Lance Preston Darius Khazei be cosplaying each of the five Rambo iterations spanning the years 1983 to 2019? Will Bernard von Bothmer be waterskiing on Turkey Pond behind a Class of ’85-themed cigarette boat helmed by Jim Frates and John Hunt? The answer to each question remains a resounding, Yes, dear.

In response to a note in which our form director admitted to being in a “foul” mood, and randomly attached a picture of his Pomeranian, Richard Dane sent a charming picture of his Jack Russell Terrier, Lobby-Lou (aka “Piglet”), writing, “Today, she is in a particularly chilled-out mood, so I thought you might find her picture soothing.” (Note to reader: The picture was soothing, yes.) Where Dane showed grace, Murray Buttner brought insolence, dismissing
his form director in words eerily reminiscent of Oliver Cromwell’s speech dissolving the Rump Parliament. “If any of the Form of ’85 (aka the Shame of 85) happen to be passing through Dutch Harbor out in the Aleutians,” Buttner sniffed, “I would be thrilled to fete him or her with all appropriate ceremony.”

Jonathan Young wrote: “Strained my back Monday morning on the LIRR. Only thing that helps is the knowledge that three million people strain their backs each year, and that Corsello is also in a foul mood.”

Nick Spooner, ever the goateed ingrate, wrote, “I fondly remember a conversation with precalculus teacher Ronald J. Clark; when asked why I was failing his math course, Mr. Clark was horrified with my coldblooded response, ‘Because it will never have any practical purpose in my life, now or ever.’ I am pleased to report that this proof turned out to be 100 percent accurate.”

Emily Whitney Hartshorne, writing in the well-earned third-person, says that “she has unburdened herself of the mantel of elementary school administrator, a post she has held for the last 13 years, and is blissfully reconnecting with six- and seven-year-olds in a first grade classroom. Her soul is lighter despite the book bag being heavier at the end of each day. Hats off to all school administrators who are still fighting the good fight.”

From Liz Bigham Hotson: “Helen Fairman and I shared a terrific ‘we turned 50’ trip to Norway this June. Among many highlights was a day spent kayaking through the blissful Geraingerfjord, a mountain bike ride through the Flam valley, and discovering how much more catching up with an old friend one can do when it’s light 22 hours a day.”

Nina Rowe Ward writes: “Traveled with my 18-year-old daughter, Kate, this summer to London to visit Suzanne Ferlic Johnson and her 13-year-old daughter, Sabrina. We spent a fun-filled three days visiting the sights, and then the four of us hopped on a plane to Athens and the beautiful Greek island of Hydra. So wonderful to spend time with best friends and daughters.”

It was great to hear from Gavin Ma in Hong Kong. He writes that he had dinner with Donald Eubank (who lives in Japan) when Donald was in Hong Kong for a few days. The last time they had seen each other was about six years ago when they were both in Singapore, and before that probably not since graduation. Gavin and Christine Pillsbury used to see each other quite a bit when they both lived in Singapore. Other than that, Gavin has gotten to know other SPSers from other forms, including Alexandra Kumin Solomon ’98 who also lives in Hong Kong. Gavin has two small boys, Kyle and Wyatt, who will hopefully have the opportunity to attend SPS one day.

Georgia Bush writes, “I am in my fourth year working for the Bank of Mexico. I was recruited there after finishing my Ph.D. in economics. It has been great. I even speak (bad) Spanish now. The family (three boys, 13, 11, and 5, and husband Rick) goes back and forth to New York City a lot. Please look me up if you come to Mexico City. It’s a fantastic place.”

From Harlem Logan: “I got married on March 29, 2019, to Dr. Mariana A. Recalde in Key West, Fla. It was a small ceremony on the beach with an intimate reception at the West Martello Tower in a beautiful garden of orchids. And, I’m moving to Las Vegas in October. If anyone knows of SPS alums in the film/video/photo production arena, I’d love to connect.”
NEW ENGLAND CHAMPIONS: A BASKETBALL REUNION

Members of 1988-89 boys basketball teams reunite to watch game tape of the glory years

MICHAEL MATROS

“It was a commitment to one another, by people with apparently nothing in common, who decided they wanted to do something special,” says John Green, who coached SPS boys basketball during its glory days from 1987 to 1990. “These four teams were composed of students who arrived on campus with individual athletic talent, but hailed from as wide a variety of backgrounds as any group of SPS students could have – black and white, urban and rural, from in state and out.”

This past May, team members and a few hard-core fans from the era – the “bleacher creatures” (Oyé Carr ’88, Aaron Wensley ’88, and Brian Berlandi ’89) joined Coach Green in the New York City apartment of Kyle Lonergan ’88 to watch film from the 1988-89 New England Class C Tournaments, celebrating the only regional championships ever earned by SPS boys basketball teams. St. Paul’s earned a 53-6 record during those years in the Independent School League.

The reunion was an idea devised last year by Lonergan and teammate Charles Buice ’90 during one of their lunches, where they shared the news that Green still possessed videotapes of their championship tournament games.

“I had stored those game tapes away in a cardboard box,” recalls Green, who handed them over to Lonergan for digitizing. “I’m not sure why I did not throw them away long ago.”

Planning proceeded with a November dinner at a city barbecue restaurant, attended by New Yorkers Lonergan, Buice, Green, Gary ’89 and Tarik Campbell ’89, and Art Richardson ’90. Their conversation led, through a lively e-mail chain, to the May get-together.

The planners were joined at the reunion by Carr, the original videographer, who came down from Boston. It was a scene of multiple high-fives as the teammates and friends watched the tapes of their tournament games. The frontcourt starters on the 1988 team were three tall white guys from the Concord area: Lonergan, along with David Kolojay ’89 and Mike Ricard ’89. Bringing the ball up court were the Campbell brothers, twins Tarik and Gary, who’d grown up in Harlem.

Drew Gauldin ’89 and Will Forney ’89 also earned significant time on the court, along with Buice.

“We played upbeat and fast,” Lonergan says, “because we had arguably the two best guards in our division. We could rebound and then make an outlet pass to them streaking down the court for easy layups.”

The team also relied on set plays devised by Green, says Tarik Campbell. What made the team so successful, he adds, was “a collective commitment to hard work – a commitment to doing what was necessary to win.”

“The magic of our success was the cohesion we established as a group among students at St. Paul’s who were not in the same social circle,” Lonergan explains, recalling that his preferred warm-up song, the Doors’ “L.A. Woman,” typified a different cultural perspective than that of many teammates.

“We found that common ground and we found that right speed,” says Campbell. “There was no guy on our team that anyone disliked. You don’t find that very often.”

(L. to r) Oyé Carr ’88, Kyle Lonergan ’88, Gary Campbell ’89, Charles Buice ’90, Tarik Campbell ’89, and John Green (former faculty) in New York City.
HIGH EXPECTATIONS

In his new novel, set at a boarding school, ALEX TILNEY ’96 captures the naïveté and irrationality of the adolescent mind

BEN LOEHNEN ’96

Alexander Tilney ’96 spent the better part of a decade writing The Expectations, a novel published by Little, Brown earlier this year. While a disclaimer at the front of the book says that “any similarity to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental and not intended by the author,” the great character of this book is St. Paul’s School, where Tilney was my friend and formmate. In the novel, St. James has taken the place of St. Paul.

For alumni of St. Paul’s, the book will evoke powerful sensory memories. We run over “playing fields like green lakes” and “the springy give in the red shredded-rubber surface” of the track. The reader hears the Westminster Quarters ringing from the Chapel. Students blast through “the crossbars” of exit doors. The tails of blazers stick below the bottoms of Gore-Tex jackets as boys walk to Seated Meal. Dorm names have changed, and a “black worker ant” has replaced the pelican in the school’s iconography, but it’s a magical experience to read Tilney’s novel with the place’s mores and traditions.

Beyond the trippiness of these memories, the power of The Expectations extends beyond Tilney’s poetic and linguistic gifts, which are extraordinary. This novel captures the naïveté and irrationality of the adolescent mind. The novel’s action centers around a group of students trying to meet their own expectations of themselves, that they are more assured and confident – more adult, in a sense – than any teenager might possibly be. In contrast, the book’s title comes from the St. James Companion, a code of conduct written by the school’s third Rector, William Beech, that lists the school’s ethical and moral “expectations” of its students. Not surprisingly, students’ expectations and the school’s expectations don’t always align.

The novel’s drama revolves around a boy named Ben Weeks during his first year at St. James (or “SJS”). Ben is the youngest son of a family that has attended St. James since its founding in 1856. His great-great-grandfather, Thomas Weeks, was one of the first seven students at SJS. Ben arrives in the middle 1990s with a sense of expectation of himself, and of the school. “This place was for him,” the book portends, and he arrives on campus buoyed by his gifts as a squash player and by a familiarity with the place’s mores and traditions. Ben’s roommate, Ahmed Al-Khaled, lacks his “sense of proportion.” Ahmed doesn’t know of the “intentionality in Triscuits and Cabot Cheddar” or the social signifiers of a North Face jacket or a Marlboro Racing ball cap. The scion of a wealthy Dubai family, he arrives at school with two servants to build out the furniture in their dorm room. His clothing (Brioni suits and John Lobb shoes) and lack of guile, as well as his refusal to participate in some of the noxious “traditions” of dorm life, make him a pariah.

The book is written in the third-person, but the character of Ben refracts most of the novel’s ethical energy. There’s a sense in the book that St. James is not what it once was, and it’s the students themselves (and not the faculty or the parents) who seem singularly perturbed that its “design... was starting to break down.” Tilney mines and critiques this sense of self-appointed guardianship. When the school’s administration rightfully dismisses an odious bully, one student remarks, “Ennis was everything right and badass about this school.” Another student grumbles, “St. James is in decline. The administration is trying to, like, mass-market the school.”

Tilney brilliantly uses this laughable cockiness to get at the real turmoil and confusion adolescents face. In a small but sharp moment in the book, Ben enters his dorm at check-in, where a Chinese teacher, Mr. Tan, is on duty: “He strangely envied Mr. Tan; how nice and simple it must be to be an older dignified Chinese man, how clear the ways you’re supposed to act.” In a single sentence, Tilney shows how self-centered and oblivious the adolescent mind can be.

But the tenderest and most moving parts of the book come as Ben and some of the other students succeed in meeting the school’s “expectations,” and most of these times come in clandestine moments as Ben and Ahmed (the former at first judgmental and wary of the latter) care for each other, ultimately solving each other’s problems, some mundane and some monumental. After one bruising incident, Ben has “for the first time...the feel-oact.” In a single sentence, Tilney shows how self-centered and oblivious the adolescent mind can be.

Ahmed, of course, is right. While I couldn’t distill what, if any, of Tilney’s own experience of St. Paul’s informed the plot lines of this novel, the book he’s written is a beautiful study of memory and a gift to us all.
Please e-mail me or go to https://www.sps.edu/1990 to find more information about our coming 30th reunion the weekend of May 29-31, 2020. We will gather for dinner on campus on Friday night, enjoy a party at Pats Peak on Saturday night, and a host of other events on campus and around town over the course of the weekend. It’s shaping up to be a great weekend.

Jeremy Ward writes: “I’m still at Middlebury College in the Department of Biology (17 years now) and teach classes from intro bio through advanced genomics. Most recently, I began a research project and class on coral reef diversity and resistance to bleaching. Our study area is in the Caribbean, just off the outer islands of the Bahamas (Abaco and Eleuthera primarily). During Middlebury’s January term, we take 10 students to the Bahamas for 10 days of reef surveys via scuba. Once back in Vermont, we analyze the data and do some genetics on the samples we are allowed to collect. The long-term goal is to identify corals that can survive warming oceans. My wife, Drey, and I live near Middlebury with our daughters, Sabi (16) and Mali (13). Happy to have visitors and if anyone has kids looking at Middlebury, I’m happy to give you the inside scoop.” NOTE: Jeremy updated this posting in the wake of Hurricane Dorian, which severely damaged much of the area from which his research is conducted, urging folks to support the relief efforts of the HeadKnowles group or Bahamian Red Cross, and to keep the Bahamas in their tourism thoughts, as the islands rely so heavily on visitors and need them to come back in order to recover.

Chris Buccini shares: “Back at SPS nearly 30 years later with a son who just started his Third Form year in Foster House. Father and son couldn’t be more excited! It’s been fun to relive so many amazing memories.”

### 1992

Rob Toomey writes: “My wife, Carly, our two kids, and I will spend another year based in Barcelona. If you find yourself in the area, it would be great to connect.”

### 1993

From Helene Lesterlin: “My family and I have been in Saugerties for eight years now. We are loving the Hudson Valley, living in the foothills of the Catskills. I’m involved in local economy projects. I work with startups and at a VC fund. I also co-founded a cooperative co-working center. I’d love to connect with classmates if you’re passing through the area.”

The latest work of Katherine “KT” Taylor, ARTic Creatures, is showing at the Skoto Gallery in New York City from October 24, 2019 to January 10, 2020. This show is inspired by KT’s residency with the Arctic Circle Program, which brings together international artists, scientists, architects, and educators to learn and collaborate in the field; her time with Project Puffin, a volunteer effort of the National Audubon Society to restore nesting grounds to the puffins of Maine; and her examination of specimens at the American Museum of Natural History.

### 1994

Kristen Connolly shares: “I somehow packed five weeks of vacation into the past few months, plus the amazing weekend in Millville with all of you. After such a crazy summer, I’m excited to hunker down and have some chill time at home in Somerville, Mass. And maybe a Boston-area mini reunion this fall?”

A family portrait of Jeremy Ward ’90 with his wife, Drey, and daughters, Sabi and Mali.

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1990/30th
Charles Buice
charlesbuice@hotmail.com

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1991

From Katie DePree Belcher: “I am back in Chicago (Lake Forest) and booking my trip to Family Weekend to see son William ’20. He is at SPS with four cousins and a number of children of SPS classmates and friends.”

Tilke Elkins checks in: “This spring, I founded Wild Pigment Project, an online platform that promotes ecological balance by connecting artists to the land through a passion for mineral and botanical pigments. We offer resources and counseling to people interested in incorporating natural pigments into studio palettes. It’s a hub for artists, researchers, and foragers and is off to an exciting start. We also offer a monthly wild-foraged pigment subscription.”

Jose Leos writes: “Pelican Launch continues to move forward. For those who haven’t yet heard about this exciting initiative, its mission is to open new channels for the SPS alumni body to support and invest in each other. For now, please reach out to me, Marcy Chong, and Tamsen Williams to learn more. I’ve also been in contact with several classmates: Phil Cho and I get together for lunch on occasion; Pete Vasquez ’90 and I have chatted a bit and he’s moving to the East Coast; Jeff Townsend ’90 and I have been talking about getting a podcast off the ground; Geno Sung is still in Minneapolis, but I am trying to convince him to come back to San Francisco; Jamal Johnson ’94 and I had a margarita and tacos a few weeks ago while he was in San Francisco; Chris Kelly ’94 and I had a drink with Ardis Batista Mussell ’94 when work brought her to San Francisco.”

1992

Trevor Patzer
trevor@littlesistersfund.org

1993

Phoebe Lindsay
pde.lindsay@gmail.com

Aisha S. Williams

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1992

Rob Toomey writes: “My wife, Carly, our two kids, and I will spend another year based in Barcelona. If you find yourself in the area, it would be great to connect.”

1993

From Helene Lesterlin: “My family and I have been in Saugerties for eight years now. We are loving the Hudson Valley, living in the foothills of the Catskills. I’m involved in local economy projects. I work with startups and at a VC fund. I also co-founded a cooperative co-working center. I’d love to connect with classmates if you’re passing through the area.”

The latest work of Katherine “KT” Taylor, ARTic Creatures, is showing at the Skoto Gallery in New York City from October 24, 2019 to January 10, 2020. This show is inspired by KT’s residency with the Arctic Circle Program, which brings together international artists, scientists, architects, and educators to learn and collaborate in the field; her time with Project Puffin, a volunteer effort of the National Audubon Society to restore nesting grounds to the puffins of Maine; and her examination of specimens at the American Museum of Natural History.

1994

Alison Devine Bardeen
devinebardeen@gmail.com

Kristen Connolly shares: “I somehow packed five weeks of vacation into the past few months, plus the amazing weekend in Millville with all of you. After such a crazy summer, I’m excited to hunker down and have some chill time at home in Somerville, Mass. And maybe a Boston-area mini reunion this fall?”

A family portrait of Jeremy Ward ’90 with his wife, Drey, and daughters, Sabi and Mali.
**1995/25th**  
Morgan Stewart
morganpstewart@gmail.com

From Jennifer (Long) Gatti: “Abigail Sara arrived on March 26, tiny but mighty at just under 5 lbs. She is thriving (getting used to daycare), and I’m back to teaching this fall.”

Caroline (Schnaoui) Cook writes: “After many years in Switzerland and a few in the U.S., I am finally back in Paris, where I have not-so-secretly been longing to return.”

A note from Sarah (Carley) Thompson: “Greetings from Maine! You may remember that I had some health issues a few years back. I just celebrated my fifth rebirthday on July 9, which makes me officially out of the woods.

Morgan Stewart writes: “We went to Sun Valley for Labor Day and got to see Alessia Carega, her husband, Trent Smithers, and their amazing (and tall) children – daughter Tea, 5, and son Luca, 3. It was way too short of a visit, but loved every minute and can’t wait to go back and visit them in their new home.”

**1998**

From Margaret Smith: “I had the opportunity to attend the Aspen Ideas Festival in June, where I linked up with Amanda Wynn and Katie Marsh ’99 for a fun evening of reminiscing. Katie’s daughters are adorable and it was awesome to reconnect with old friends after 20 years."

Javier Hidalgo writes: “It has now been just over a year since the Hidalgos relocated to San Antonio, Texas. We are settling into this new reality nicely, but miss Brooklyn whenever anyone mentions pizza or bagels. I have spent the past year working with detained asylum seekers – individuals and families. If anyone wants to learn more about the work my program in RAICES does, or if you are in town and want to grab a drink/bite, reach out.”

**1999**

Sheerin Vesin shares: “Last summer, our family migrated a few miles north from D.C. to Bethesda, Md., where we now enjoy a little more space for our two boys (Philippe, 6, and Felix, almost 3), a slightly shorter commute for me, and taxation with representation. We get to see other D.C.-dwelling Paulies with varying regularity (Adèle Bruce Shartzer, Mish Brown, Cybil Gregory Roehrenbeck, Olivia Millard Davis, Lucy Stringer Rojansky, Meghan Sullivan ’98) but never nearly as often as we’d like. I’m still at the International Youth Foundation, where I run product strategy and commercialization of the NGO’s educational products and services globally. This summer, Philippe proudly sported his mother’s St. Paul’s hat for an entire week as we hiked through the Swiss Alps, but he lost it while at a playground in Paris a few days later. A little French child is now probably trying to figure out what the heck St. Paul’s is and likely getting no help from the gazillion Google search results!”

**2000/20th**  
Elizabeth Leeds
esmarshall@gmail.com

This is a rather belated birth announcement for Marshall Thomas Leeds, who joined our family on January 18, 2018. Big sister Charlotte is thrilled to have an accomplice. Charlie graduated from REDS preschool in N.Y.C. this June (where we would often see Reed Coleman at drop-off) and just started kindergarten at Brearley. Looking forward to seeing the Form of 2000 at our 20th reunion in May.

David Max McCarthy was born on July 10, 2019, to Matthew McCarthy and Alex (Cutler) McCarthy.

Virginia Russell
virginia.w.russell@gmail.com

Happy news from Alexa Melkonian-Maclver: “My husband, Kenneth, and I are excited to announce the arrival of our first child, Archie Sam MacIver, who made his debut on September 3, 2019. Archie is proving to be quite the little character.”

After working for several years in Orange County, Calif., as an intellectual property lawyer, Diana Wade is pursuing a Ph.D. in law and economics at Bocconi University in Milan. She is enjoying living in Italy and being a student again.
2003

Shantal Chan-Friday and her husband, Michael Hunte, celebrated their one-year wedding anniversary on September 14. The couple lives in Atlanta, where Shantal works as a financial advisor and Michael co-owns a home renovation company. They hope to visit Millville soon.

Kelley Wittbold shares: “I returned to Boston from the Pacific Northwest after visiting old friends in the San Juan Islands, Vancouver, and Seattle, including one of my most favorite St. Paul’s (and Brown University) friends, Elizabeth (Fison) Hudson. I’ve returned to reality in the busy emergency department at Massachusetts General Hospital and look forward to more SPS reunions this fall.”

2005/15th

Matt Danzig
matthew.danzig@gmail.com

2006

Eleanor Harte writes: “After almost 13 years in the Bay Area, Will and I decided to switch things up and moved to Denver in August. We would love to see and/or host any of you who find yourself in Colorado, so reach out if you’re coming through.”

2007

From Hayley (Duus) Hosie: “Ryan and I moved back to N.Y.C. from Seattle and got married this past July. Of course, a good showing of Paulies upped the merriment on the big day. Wedding planning and attending has led to fun impromptu Paulie reunions, including with Rosemary Peralta ’08 over wedding stationary and Ellie ’06 and Alex McLane ’06 at a mutual friend’s wedding. We now live in Battery Park with our eight-month-old puppy, Bunker.”

News from Laura Kinson-Evans: “On April 29, my husband, Jacob, and I welcomed Ernest Warren Kinson Evans to our family. We’re loving this new stage that Ernie has brought to our lives!”

Katelyn (Gettens) Bourgea writes: “In May 2019, I completed my clinical residency at Dartmouth and received my Ph.D. in clinical neuropsychology from the University of Connecticut. Just as soon as I officially became Dr. G (the second), I became Dr. Bourgea! Jason and I were married at St. Paul’s School on June 22, 2019. Ned Sherrill officiated the ceremony. Beth McDaniel and Tyler O’Brien did our readings. There was an incredible group of SPS alumni in attendance (from the Form of 1979 all the way to 2014), many of whom had also been married in the Chapel. It was a very special weekend. At the end of August, Jason and I moved from Manhattan to Boston, and I began my postdoctoral fellowship at HMS/Mass General Hospital at the beginning of September.”
FORMNOTES

Kailin Weng was married to Dan Han on June 15. One of the special guests was The Reverend Barbara Talcott ’79, a former SPS faculty member who delivered a beautiful reading for the ceremony in the White Garden of Staten Island’s Snug Harbor venue.

From John McClure: “As of September 23, I will officially be done with graduate school at Rutgers University, where I’ll receive my Ph.D. in molecular and behavioral neuroscience. I have accepted a post-doctoral position at the University of Cambridge, where I’ll continue studying the role of top-down modulation, such as attention, in shaping early-stage visual processing. My wife and I will spend the next 2-3 years abroad, gaining additional experience in our respective careers and hopefully traveling throughout Europe.”

Trent Blossom married his Bowdoin sweetheart, Emily Louise Tang, on August 10 at the Samoset Resort in Rockport, Maine. The ceremony was witnessed by 18 SPS alums.

Elizabeth (Fison) Hudson ’03 (l.) and Kelley Wittbold ’03 connected in the Pacific Northwest.

Syrie Bianco ’09 and Brian Burton ’09 were married by The Reverend Michael Spencer in Montauk, N.Y.

Elizabeth (Fison) Hudson ’03 (l.) and Kelley Wittbold ’03 connected in the Pacific Northwest.

Social impact projects. Working for clients such as the Gates Foundation, USAID, and LEGO over the past year, I’ve been able to do research in Rwanda, Ethiopia, and Thailand. I feel very grateful to have delivered a reading at the wedding of my formmates, James and Liza Barker, this August, as well as watching the sunrise over Concord with some of my most cherished friends at the 10-year reunion this spring.”

A note from Elsa Henderson: “I’m currently living in Berlin, Germany, as a full-time practicing studio artist. In the last year I’ve exhibited in Los Angeles, Athens, Mallorca, Berlin, Leipzig, and a few other places. If anyone from SPS happens to visit Berlin, I’d love to hear from you.”

Syrie Bianco and Brian Burton, who met in Third Form Spanish and became best friends in Mr. Carlisle’s Humanities V class, were married in Montauk, N.Y., on May 11. Officiated by Rev. Michael Spencer, there were 23 Paulies in attendance.
2010/10th  Tom Johnson  
tjohnson@m3cp.com

2013  Beth Anne George  
Elisabeth_george@brown.edu

Caroline Ferguson was selected as a regional candidate for the 2019-20 White House Fellowship. The fellowship functions as a year-long job as an assistant to the nation’s top government officials on Capitol Hill. With more than 1,000 applications submitted for the program this year, Caroline was among the 10 percent of applicants selected nationwide to be considered the most qualified candidates for their respective regions. Following her service as deputy spokesperson for the Maine Department of Health and Human Services, she has moved home to Boston and works in government relations.

2014

Jackson Gates moved to San Francisco to join Teach for America. He will be teaching 11th and 12th grade social studies.

2015/5th  Peter Paine  
ppaine@princeton.edu

2019

Alejandro Toledo-Navarro, Andrew Jung, and James Orne held on to their Sixth Form dinner bracelets, wearing them to an SPS dinner in N.Y.C.

Celebrating the August wedding of Trent Blossom ’08 and Emily Tang were Paulies (l. to r.) front: Michael Daly ’08 (kneeling), Corey McGrath’09, Casey Blossom ’09, Stephanie Ludy ’09, Frank Brisbois ’07; middle: Lee Blossom ’07, Trent and Emily, Fred Vennat ’08, Randy Blossom ’07, Jason Bourgea ’08; back: Mark Stevens ’05, John Cronin ’08, Jamie Wilson ’08, Tom Hearme ’08, Ryan Blossom ’05, Iffer Beisswinger ’08, Beth McDaniel ’07, and Katelyn (Gettens) Bourgea ’08.

Chalker Kansteiner ’10, Nick Kourides ’09, Ben Walsh ’09, Casey Blossom ’09, James Barker ’09, Liza Rollins ’09, Lucy Wallace ’09, Will Barker ’17, Harriett Low ’09, Erin Wattles ’09, Chris Riva ’10, Bissy Riva ’12, Lou Ott ’10, Rex Littlefield ’10, Joe Lim ’09, Noah Elbot ’09, and Coleman Saunders ’09 at the wedding of Liza Rollins ’09 and James Barker ’09.
IN MEMORIAM

The section was updated October 5, 2019. Please note that deaths are reported as we receive notice of them. Therefore, alumni dates of death are not always reported chronologically.

1941 | Kenneth Stuart Templeton, Jr.
February 3, 2019
1942 | Eugene Shaw Taylor
August 15, 2019
1945 | Henry Ferguson
August 17, 2019
1946 | Michael D. Coe
September 25, 2019
1947 | John Kaul Greene
September 4, 2019
1949 | Charles Sprague Boit
August 28, 2019
1949 | E. Holland “Holly” Low
September 3, 2019
1950 | Henry Allen Holmes
May 4, 2019
1952 | Matthias Plum, Jr.
June 21, 2019
1955 | Philip Milledoler Brett
October 3, 2019
1955 | Albert F. Gordon
July 27, 2019
1955 | Charles J. Hatfield II
July 7, 2019
1956 | Morgan Dix Wheelock, Jr.
July 20, 2019
1961 | Marshall P. Bartlett
September 11, 2019
1963 | John Edward Groman
August 24, 2019
1963 | Gordon Bernard Stull
September 8, 2019
1964 | Michael T. Johnson
September 8, 2019
1968 | Charles Jackson III
August 27, 2019
1970 | Fred MacA. Bond
March 5, 2019
1981 | Arthur H. Langley
July 1, 2019
2003 | Katja Marguerite Krumpelbeck
July 22, 2019

1940

L. Talbot Adamson
World War II veteran, businessman, storyteller, and civic leader, died at home at Waverly Heights in Gladwyne, Pa., on June 17, 2019. He was 97.

Talbot Adamson was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on January 31, 1922, to William and Amelia (Green) Adamson. He grew up in nearby Chestnut Hill with his identical twin brother, William Adamson, Jr. ’40. Mr. Adamson attended William Penn Charter School in Germantown, Pa., before arriving at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1935. In his first year at the School, he captained the Delphian rugby team in the fall, won the Lower School squash championship in the winter, and rowed with the Shattuck second crew in the spring. A gifted athlete, Mr. Adamson played six different sports on 10 teams as a Sixth Former – five for Delphian and five for SPS. He led the Delphians to championships in football and hockey and to a tie for the title in baseball. He also distinguished himself in basketball, squash, and track. At the 1940 Anniversary track meet, Mr. Adamson was a member of the Delphian half-mile relay team, along with his brother, which set a record that held up for 25 years. The brothers, who enjoyed challenging friends to tell them apart, shared the Delphian Medal that year. He also was a member of the Missionary Society, the Library Association, the Scientific Association, and the Athletic Association.

Mr. Adamson left St. Paul’s for Princeton, where he played football and hockey and ran track. His 4 x 100m relay teams won the Heptagonal Games on Randall’s Island, N.Y. To the amusement of his fellow SPS alumni, Mr. Adamson continued his life as a sprinter by organizing an alumni dash at Anniversary Weekend. He won the event in 1943, 1947, 1949, 1950, and 1952.

Officially a member of the Class of 1944, Mr. Adamson earned his engineering degree from Princeton in three years, graduating in the fall of 1943 and enlisting in the U.S. Navy. He served in the Pacific aboard the USS PGM-11 and miraculously survived the Battle of Okinawa. He was promoted to Lieutenant JG. Assisting minesweepers, his ship rescued the surviving crew of the USS Emmons after it was severely damaged during the battle.

Returning to civilian life in 1946, Mr. Adamson joined Bakelite Corp as a chemical engineer, followed by a decade at the Taylor Fibre Corp in Valley Forge. He worked on the design of printed circuit boards for television and helped Howard Head with the design of the world’s first metal Head ski. He then became interested in the development of the Common Market in Europe for the participation of American companies. He and his first wife, Dorothea Scott Adamson, raised a son and a daughter together. Sadly, Dorothea died in December of 1982.

Committed to serving his community, Mr. Adamson served as president of the Atlee Civic Association and was founder and president of the Radnor Land Conservancy. His favorite sports after college were sailing and skiing, but he also played tennis and golf and coached youth hockey. Upon retirement, his love of art inspired him to resume oil painting, which he had studied after graduating from SPS. At Waverly Heights, where his brother also resided, he was active on several committees. Mr. Adamson was a loyal fan of the Philadelphia Phillies and Eagles, following them until two days before his death. He was a devoted father who taught his children to sail, ski, golf, and play tennis and hockey. He spent summers in York Harbor, Maine, during his youth, then later in Northeast Harbor on Mt. Desert. He loved to travel, especially to ski the Swiss Alps and tour England and, later, Scotland with his second wife, Maisie. He owned an impressive and colorful tie collection, of which he was very proud. Mr. Adamson was a patriot, who encouraged and supported the WWII memorial in Washington, D.C., and initiated a bench at SPS in honor of his classmates who died in the war.

Dapper and charming, Mr. Adamson and his twin brother, Bill, were familiar members of the SPS family, attending reunions and many other School events over the years. He served as a form agent for the Form of 1940 up until the time of his death and was a member of the John Hargate Society.
Mr. Adamson is survived by his loving wife of 35 years, Maise; his daughter, Sabina A. Wood; his son, Talbot S. Adamson; his stepsons, Richard C. Storey III and Peter K Storey; his grandsons, Harrison W. Wood III, Alexander S. A. Wood ’08, Richard, David, Timothy, and Alexander Storey; his granddaughter, Lydia Storey; and two great-granddaughters. He was predeceased on February 7, 2017, by his beloved twin brother, William Adamson, Jr. ’40.

1941
Kenneth Stuart Templeton, Jr.
a World War II veteran, renowned prankster, and optimist, died on February 3, 2019, in Durham, N.C. He had moved there from Orono, Maine, to be closer to family after the death of his wife three months earlier.

Mr. Templeton was born in Evanston, Ill., on July 23, 1923, to Elizabeth Proudfoot Templeton and Kenneth Stuart Templeton. He was raised in Lake Forest, III., where he attended local schools before arriving as St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in the fall of 1937. Mr. Templeton skied, ran track, and played football, hockey, squash, and tennis for Isthmian. He was a member of the Cum Laude Society, the Acolyte Guild, the Cadmean/Concordian Society, the Outing Club, and the Scientific Association and served as a house supervisor. Mr. Templeton earned Second Testimonials twice, First Testimonials once, and received a Dickey Prize in sacred studies in 1939.

He spent two years at Williams College until World War II interrupted his studies. Mr. Templeton volunteered to join the 10th Mountain Division – which included two other members of his SPS graduating form – and trained at Camp Hale in the Colorado Rockies, before being shipped to the front in Italy. He served as a Second Lieutenant and was injured in combat toward the end of the war. On April 22, 1945, Mr. Templeton was awarded the Bronze Star for “heroic achievement in action” for his part in guiding a line of tanks near Dan Benedetto, Italy. He was awarded the Purple Heart for a wound received eight days later, on April 30, 1945, near Torbole, Italy.

Mr. Templeton recovered at a hospital in Denver, Colo., before returning to Fort Myer in Arlington, Va., to complete his military service in the Ceremonial Detachment, a unit that supported military escorts for funerals at Arlington National Cemetery. Mr. Templeton nearly died from a severe infection that came as a result of his injury in the war, and spent several months recovering in a Washington, D.C., hospital, while taking classes at George Washington University.

In 1947, the year after his return from service, Mr. Templeton married Lois Dickinson Main. Together the couple raised three children. They enjoyed 71 years of marriage until Lois’s death on November 7, 2018.

Mr. Templeton finished his degree in history at Williams College in 1948, where he was elected Phi Beta Kapa. He earned his master’s from the University of Wisconsin in 1950, and taught at Kent School in Connecticut from 1950 to 1953, before moving to California to begin his career with institutions that supported the work of libertarian scholars. A self-described “lifelong libertarian and implacable enemy of authoritarianism,” Mr. Templeton liked to impress the friends of his teenage children by proclaiming himself an anarchist. In actuality, he was a traditional man who revered order and common sense, even while occasionally pushing those limits.

The Templetons lived in Northern California and Indianapolis for most of their lives, with the majority of summers spent on Maine’s Hancock Point. The move to Indianapolis came in 1979, when Ken was offered a job, and the couple decided to relocate from their home in the San Francisco Bay area. In retirement, he did occasional work with Indianapolis-based Education Consultant Services.

Mr. Templeton loved to take his family on ski trips to California and Colorado, often including other relatives and friends. His sense of fun always came out on those travels. In his later years, he developed a fascination with John Wayne and became known as “Duke” to those who knew him well. His love for the “Wild West” featured a western expedition with Mr. Templeton, his son, John, and two of his grandsons following the route of the Oregon Trail.

After more than 30 years of living in Indianapolis, in 2011, Ken and Lois moved to Orono, Maine, and spent the last seven years of their lives at Dirigo Pines, where Mr. Templeton enjoyed life in spite of increased challenges. Nothing stood in the way of a martini every evening and a bowl of ice cream before bed. He continued to enjoy playing pranks and teasing all who would put up with him, though his family was quick to assure newcomers that the jokes were a sign of affection.

Mr. Templeton was predeceased by his beloved wife, Lois, and his brother, James Stuart Templeton ’38. He is survived by his son, Kenneth, and his wife, Nancy; his son, John, and his wife, Emily; his daughter, Elizabeth; seven grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

1942
Douglas Warner Franchot, Jr.
who enjoyed a successful career as a private-sector lawyer and was known as an exceptionally loving and supportive father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, died of heart failure at Ridgewood Village retirement community home in Silver Spring, Md., on June 20, 2019. He was 97 and described by his son, Peter V.R. Franchot, as “alert, in good spirits, and free of pain in the days leading up to his death.”

Mr. Franchot was born in Tulsa, Okla., on March 27, 1922, one of four children of Douglas W. Franchot, Sr. and Constance Lippincott Franchot. After the death of his father in 1928, Mr. Franchot’s mother moved to Baltimore and married Englishman Capt. Harold Money.

Mr. Franchot enrolled at Gilman School in 1930, and after his stepfather’s death in 1937, his mother moved into the Warrenton Apartments on North Charles Street in Guilford, a Baltimore neighborhood. Mr. Franchot began taking flying lessons in Lake Placid, N.Y., in 1937, the year after he enrolled at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1936. At SPS, Mr. Franchot competed for Isthmian in boxing, football, baseball, and hockey. He was a member of the Cum Laude Society,
and was selected as a prefect. He earned First Testimonials twice and Second Testimonials twice and earned Dickey Prizes in history and sacred studies.

Mr. Franchot served as president of the Sixth Form in 1940-41 and received the President's Medal at Graduation, where Rector Norman Nash shared, “You have a sound understanding of our standards and traditions and a good capacity for guiding the non-conformist and the recalcitrant and making the indifferent different.”

He began his undergraduate career at Yale and, in 1942, joined the Navy V-5 Program, where he eventually was trained to fly B-24 Liberator heavy bombers. Mr. Franchot received his pilot’s wings in 1944 and was assigned to the South Pacific, where he flew B-24s. At the end of World War II, he returned to Yale, earning his B.A. in 1946 and his J.D. in 1949.

In 1944, Mr. Franchot married Janet “Jenny” Kerr, and moved with his wife and two young sons to Providence, R.I., where he began his law career. The marriage ended in divorce in 1972.

In 1962, the family moved to Grosse Pointe, Mich., to join Ford Motor Co., where he handled legal matters for its tractor division. After moving to New York in 1966, Mr. Franchot became vice president and general counsel for Bristol-Myers Co., and was also vice president for development of the Drackett Co. He was named general counsel of Republic Steel Co. of Cleveland in 1975, a position he held for a decade, until being appointed general counsel of University Hospitals, also in Cleveland, from which he retired in 1998.

On September 22, 1974, Mr. Franchot married Maryann Smagula Franchot. Together the couple enjoyed 41 years of marriage, until her death in 2015.

His son, Peter, called his father a kind, old-school gentleman, who never liked to talk about himself very much. He was known for his humility, quiet generosity, reverence for learning, and respect for others. Up until the end, Mr. Franchot was concerned about the future of America, and enjoyed conversations about the economy, politics, and science.

“He was the consummate representative of what has become known as The Greatest Generation,” Peter Franchot said, “which overcame economic hardship at home and war abroad to lead our nation to prosperity.”

He was predeceased on March 3, 2015, by his second wife, Maryann Smagula Franchot, and in 1998 by his daughter, Jenny Franchot. A brother, Nicholas Franchot ’37, died in 2000. Mr. Franchot is survived by his sons, Douglas W. Franchot III, Peter V.R. Franchot, and Michael L. Franchot and their spouses; nine grandchildren; and seven great-grandchildren.

Mr. Franchot served as president of the Sixth Form in 1940-41 and received the President’s Medal at Graduation, where Rector Norman Nash shared, “You have a sound understanding of our standards and traditions and a good capacity for guiding the non-conformist and the recalcitrant and making the indifferent different.”

Henry Ferguson

1945

Henry Ferguson
died peacefully on August 17, 2019, at the age of 92, after a lifetime devoted to cross-cultural understanding, Japanese gardening, and laughter.

Born on May 31, 1927, in Schenectady, N.Y., to Harriet Rankin Ferguson and Charles Vaughan Ferguson of the Form of 1904, Dr. Ferguson circled the globe three times in the 1960s with his wife, Joan Metzger Ferguson, their four young children, and 14 pieces of luggage – without misplacing any kids or bags. While spending three years in India, Dr. Ferguson led family expeditions in the Himalayas, forded streams in a vintage car, and climbed temple towers, much to Joan’s consternation. With the rest of the family steeped in Indian music, Dr. Ferguson picked up Indian classical vocals in self-defense.

Dr. Ferguson was educated at Albany Academy prior to enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1940. At SPS, he was a member of the Library Association, the Acolyte Guild, and the Scientific Association and served as secretary of the SPS Band. He competed with Delphian in alpine skiing and rowed with Halcyon. Dr. Ferguson earned Second Testimonials in 1943 and 1944.

He served in the U.S. Navy from 1945 to 1946 and graduated with an A.B. in social studies from Union College in 1950, earning the Ingham Prize in Social Studies that year.

Dr. Ferguson received his A.M. (1954) and his Ph.D. in history (1958) from Harvard. He was a Columbia University Fellow and twice a Fulbright Fellow. From 1957 to 1969, he taught at Union College. He was a lecturer in intercultural studies at Trinity College in Hartford, Conn., from 1969 to 1972 and directed the Educational Resources Center in New Delhi, India, from 1967 to 1969. In addition to his teaching duties at Union, Dr. Ferguson served as assistant director of admissions, chairman of the lectures section of the Lectures and Concerts Committee, and as co-chairman of the Hale Club, an honorary faculty-student literary society. For the 1960-61 academic year, he served as a senior teaching intern in oriental studies at Columbia College.

On July 18, 1953, Dr. Ferguson married his beloved Joan, and together the couple raised three daughters and a son. With his wife, he co-founded the cross-cultural educational publisher InterCulture Associates, Inc., and later he served as director of the Center for International Programs for the New York State Education Department.

After retirement from government, Dr. Ferguson pursued a new career as a keynote speaker and international business consultant, with engagements as far afield as Switzerland and Singapore. In Albany, N.Y., he enjoyed building a Japanese garden, dissecting the news of the day, and solving the problems of the world with his fellow members at the Fort Orange Club long table. He served on the boards of Landis Arboretum and Historic Cherry Hill and was at one time a trustee of Rectory School in Pomfret, Conn.

Dr. Ferguson wrote and cartooned prolifically on topics as diverse as his broad imagination. He tackled post-colonial district administration in rural India, human rights and citizenship, and the secret lives of cats. In his words, some of these were “whimsical follies…[that] have made life worth the price of living.” He was the author of four books, including Tomorrow’s Global Executive and Globalistics: The Art and Science of Building a Profitable Transnational Business.

Dr. Ferguson’s borderless personality included a love of the sea. He learned to sail as a young child in the waters off Fishers Island, N.Y., and later crewed on a yacht in the Bermuda Race. Ocean adventures were part of
his lineage. His great-great-grandfather was Admiral Charles Wilkes, leader of the U.S. South Seas Exploring Expedition of 1838, which discovered the landmass of Antarctica. Dr. Ferguson's grandfather (Reverend Henry Ferguson of the Form of 1864 and, later, Third Rector of St. Paul's) survived a shipwreck off the coast of Chile, making landfall in Hawaii after 43 days on an open lifeboat. The reporting by Samuel Clemens of this adventure marked the author's debut as a literary writer.

Dr. Ferguson is survived by his wife of 66 years, Joan Metzger Ferguson; his children, Jean Gerbini, Cynthia Waldman, Henry C. “Harry” Ferguson ’77, and Margaret “Peggy” Ferguson Corrigan ’80, and their spouses, including Harry’s wife, Margaret “Meg” Ziegler Ferguson ’77; eight grandchildren, including Eleanor Ferguson McLane ’06 and Jeffrey Ferguson ’10; and one great-grandson. He was predeceased by his brother, Charles Vaughan Ferguson ’33.

Mr. Henriques earned a B.A. in history from Yale in 1949 and joined the Gulf Oil Corporation after graduation. The following year, he joined the U.S. Army and served until 1952 in a reconnaissance company stationed for a time in Germany. He earned the rank of Sergeant.

After his honorable discharge, Mr. Henriques rejoined Gulf Oil, working in both domestic and international marketing. Mr. and Mrs. Henriques lived in Tokyo, Hong Kong, and Singapore, raising four children and pursuing their love of sailing. They returned to the United States in the early 1970s, when Gulf Oil transferred Mr. Henriques to Maine. After retiring from Gulf Oil, Mr. Henriques joined the Maine National Bank in the Corporate Services Department, eventually retiring again as head of the Human Resources Department. He then went to work for the Episcopal Diocese of Maine, conducting stewardship and safe church training throughout the state.

Mr. Henriques was a board member of North Yarmouth Academy and served on the committees for the Portland Museum of Art and the Maine Development Foundation. He was also a member of the vestry for St. Mary’s Episcopal Church in Falmouth and St. Bartholomew’s Church in Yarmouth, Maine. He never lost his love for hockey and played with his grandchildren on his farm in Maine. People said there wasn’t a better skate house on this side of the Canadian border. Mr. Henriques’s family remembered him as a tireless letter writer, even as a young man. While stationed in Germany in 1951, Mr. Henriques sent then-Rector Henry Kittredge a postcard from Munich, wishing him a Merry Christmas. “Aside from the soldiering, it’s been very pleasant,” he wrote. In a separate letter to Kittredge, Henriques wrote, “I am very interested in the school as ever, and in thinking back recognize the opportunity it affords for building a strong foundation for character.”

Mr. Henriques and his wife, Cynthia, spent 30 years on a 70-acre farm in Yarmouth, Maine. Their barn was home to their horses and their barn dances. They celebrated their 40th and 50th wedding anniversaries with square dancing and a lobster bake.

Mr. Henriques is survived by his wife, Cynthia “Cynnie” Henriques, his children, Mary, Richard ’74, Michael, and Thomas ’85 and their spouses; five grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.
IN MEMORIAM

Mr. Holmes failed his first two attempts at the Foreign Service exams – by a single point the first time and four points the second. Before trying a third time, he took graduate courses in political science and economics and learned to speak French with help from an 85-year-old tutor. In 1958, he earned a certificate of political studies from the Institut D’Études Politiques de Paris. He married Marilyn Janet Holmes on July 25, 1959, and three months later they departed for his first assignment in Yaoundé, Cameroon. Like his father, who also served as ambassador to Iran (1961–65), Mr. Holmes devoted his 40-year career to government service at the international level. His assignments included assistant secretary of defense for special operations and low-intensity conflict from 1993 to 1999 and ambassador to Portugal from 1982 to 1985. His work included ensuring that security responsibilities were shared equitably by NATO members, overseeing arms control negotiations in the mid-1980s, working with the Soviets on chemical warfare and nuclear testing, directing the negotiation of the Missile Technology Control Regime, and co-chairing the U.S.-Israeli Joint Political Military Group.

Mr. Holmes received Presidential Meritorious Service Awards in 1983 and 1987, a Presidential Distinguished Service Award in 1989, and Department of Defense Medals for Distinguished Public Service in 1997 and 1999.

In addition to his foreign service, Mr. Holmes did eventually teach. He was an adjunct professor at Georgetown University School of Foreign Service and ran a diplomacy workshop for high school students. He sought to define the teaching profession over concern that American youth were increasingly disinclined toward public service. In 2018, Mr. Holmes received the DACOR Award for his work at Georgetown and his Foreign Service career.

Mr. Holmes was predeceased by his wife, Marilyn Janet Holmes, and his brother, Richard P. Holmes ’57. He is survived by his children, Katherine Holmes-Chuba and Gerry Holmes; and four grandchildren.

1952
Matthias Plum, Jr.

who was so determined to sing for St. Paul’s that he tried out with the Choir director six times, died on June 21, 2019. He was 85.

The oldest son of Matthias and Bertha Andrews Rainey Plum, Mr. Plum was born in New York City on August 29, 1933. When he was 10, his mother purchased the home of Vincent Astor, head of the American branch of the Astor family, and the family lived there for four years.

Mr. Plum came to St. Paul’s in 1947 as a Second Former from The Buckley School. He was a member of the varsity hockey team, captain of his Delphian team, and the recipient of the Delphian Medal. He also played football and baseball. He was described by faculty as “a fine competitor, determined but always a sportsman.” His other activities included the Library Association, Glee Club, and Choir. When Mr. Plum talked about St. Paul’s, his two most-shared memories were playing pond hockey and trying to join the Choir. He had tried out every year when, during his Sixth Form year, the director relented, and Mr. Plum agreed to certain conditions: “If I admit you, will you promise to stand in back and sing softly?”

Mr. Plum continued with hockey at Princeton, winning the Freshman Hockey Award and Goalmakers Award. He earned a B.A. in philosophy in 1956. He served two years with the U.S. Army in Bracconne, France, as a liaison between the Army base and village efforts to rebuild after World War II. Mr. Plum’s fluency in French earned him the assignment.

Mr. Plum began a career in commercial banking at the Boston Safe Deposit & Trust Company, Bankers Trust, and the First National Bank of Boston. In 1962, he left the workforce to attend Harvard Business School, earning his M.B.A. in 1964. He focused on investment management for the balance of his career, with a particular interest in the creation and financing of technology-based growth companies. Mr. Plum joined Massachusetts Investors Trust (now MFS) in 1964 and became an industry specialist, portfolio manager, director of research, and partner. When MFS was sold to Sun Life Assurance in 1982, Mr. Plum left to pursue a career in venture capital, first with Investor Associates and then as president of Global Investments. In 1986 he was a co-founder and general partner of Copley Venture Partners, a venture capital firm specializing in early-stage investments in life science and consumer and business service companies.

Mr. Plum supported civic organizations all his life. He was chairman of the Boston Ballet, on the advisory board for the Economics Department at Boston University, Office for the Arts at Harvard, Boston Society of Electronics Analysts, and Financial Analysts Federation. He served as a director of I-STAT, a pioneer in biosensors-based diagnostic systems, and Mulberry Child Care Centers. He also was a member of the corporation of Massachusetts General Hospital and the Museum of Science in Boston and served on the executive committee of the board of associates of the Whitehead Institute. He served as a trustee of the Garrison Forest School in Maryland and the Chatham Beach & Tennis Club, of which he was also president. He was a junior achievement advisor and a coach in the Cape Cod Little League Hockey program.

With a lifelong interest in sailing, Mr. Plum completed a trans-Atlantic crossing and was a participant in several long-distance races, including the Newport-Bermuda Race. He was a member of the Cruising Club of America and the New York Yacht Club and a founder of the Better Boating Association. Mr. Plum was a member of the Racquet Club in New York, the Somerset Club, The Country Club in Boston, Eastward Ho! Country Club, and the Chatham Beach and Tennis Club.

He is survived by his wife, Margaret White Plum; his daughter, Arabella Plum, and her husband, Jeff; his stepdaughter, Julia Morris; his son, Matthias Plum, and his wife, Coco; two grandchildren, Matty and Chase Plum; his brothers, Roy Plum and Sam Plum; and a sister, Patricia Wylde.
1953

Frederick A. “Freddy” Eaton

a man known for his big heart, quick wit, and spirited personality, died on June 12, 2019, in Weston, Fla., as a result of complications from surgery. He was 83 years old.

Mr. Eaton was born on September 8, 1935, in New York City to Frederick and Justine Eaton. His father held important government positions during the early years of the Cold War, most of which were related to arms negotiations with the Soviet Union. Mr. Eaton attended The Buckley School in New York City, before enrolling at St. Paul’s School in 1949. At SPS, he played baseball and was a member of the Science Association, the Missionary Society and Le Cercle Français. He competed with Old Hundred and Shattuck.

After graduation, Mr. Eaton went on to Harvard, where he earned his B.A. in 1959. Throughout his career, Mr. Eaton worked as a securities analyst on Wall Street at several firms, including White Weld. He then went on to work in corporate finance at Gulf Oil.

Mr. Eaton served as an advisor and a board member of a number of companies as well. He spent the last few years of his life living in West Palm Beach, Fla.

He is survived by his wife, Cynthia Cogswell Johnston; his four children, Fredrick Eaton ’82, Thomas Eaton, Griffin Eaton, and Elizabeth Eaton Watkins; his sister, Justine Auchincloss; and eight grandchildren.

1954

Herman Livingston “Sandy” Schwartz III

who as an Associated Press reporter in 1972 co-authored an exclusive linking President Richard Nixon’s reelection committee to the Watergate break-in, died on June 11, 2019, of congestive heart failure. He was 83.

Mr. Schwartz and his Associated Press colleague Richard Barnes beat The Washing-}

ton Post to the Watergate story but, as later noted by the Columbia Journalism Review, were largely uncredited. The duo broke the story the day after the police made arrests in the break-in of the Democratic National Committee headquarters by cross-referencing an alias given by one of the suspects against expense records of Nixon’s reelection committee. When the reporters asked the head of the reelection committee for comment, he said the committee had employed James McCord months before for security work but not since. Mr. Schwartz and Mr. Barnes, however, had records showing the committee had made several salary payments to McCord just a month earlier.

Mr. Schwartz came to St. Paul’s as a Second Former in 1949 from the Green Vale School in New York. His father, H. Livingston Schwartz, Jr. of the Form of 1926, and grandfather, H. Livingston Schwartz of the Form of 1901, were also graduates. Mr. Schwartz played hockey and rowed. He left St. Paul’s in 1952 and graduated from the Pomfret School in Connecticut in 1954. He attended Williams College and Ursinus College, but did not graduate. He once wrote in an alumni magazine that, while he loved the schools he had attended, he didn’t care for schoolwork. “I couldn’t wait to get out into the world and find out what life was really about,” he shared.

Mr. Schwartz served in the Marines until 1959, attaining the rank of Sergeant. He landed the first newspaper job of his 40-year career the day he was discharged, reporting for a newspaper in North Carolina. He credited his time in the Marines with his success getting jobs or being promoted, despite not having a college degree.

In 1961, Mr. Schwartz joined the AP. Watergate was not his only big story. While working as an AP editor in Detroit, he directed the coverage of the 1967 riots. That same year, he covered the longest strike in the automobile industry, which shut down Ford Motor Co. for 109 days. He later reported on the mysterious travels of Arthur Bremer, who attempted to assassinate George Wallace during his run for president. When the Washingtonian named Mr. Schwartz one of the best 17 reporters in Washington, D.C., in 1973, along with Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein, it wrote, “It is hard, often dull work to be a good investigative reporter. Some say the good ones are like lean grey wolves who quietly and singly go after their quarry.”

Mr. Schwartz’s long career included reporting, editing, and publishing jobs at newspapers in Virginia, North Carolina, and Pennsylvania. In 1980, he and his wife, Sara Schwartz, founded The Horse of Delaware Valley, which still reports on equine news from the Mid-Atlantic. When he wasn’t chasing down a story, Mr. Schwartz enjoyed running. He completed seven marathons. He was a member of three golf clubs and, from 1993 to 2002, served as chairman of the executive committee and a major shareholder of the Otsego Golf Club in New York.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Schwartz is survived by his son, Timothy Schwartz, and step-sons, Lawrence Steall and Frank Steall. He was predeceased by his son, H.L. “Chip” Schwartz IV, who died of leukemia in 1991.

1955

Albert F. “Al” Gordon

a man who loved history and helping others, died on July 27, 2019, in New York City. He was 83 years old.

Mr. Gordon was born on July 4, 1936, in New York to Albert H. and Mary A. Gordon. His father took over the investment firm Kidder, Peabody & Co. in 1931, building the company up and focusing on utility finance and municipal bonds until it was bought by General Electric in 1986. Mr. Gordon attended local schools before enrolling at St. Paul’s School in 1950. While at SPS, Mr. Gordon wrote for The Pelican, was a member of the Rifle Club, the Missionary Society, and the Athletic Association, and served on the Pictorial Board. He also served as a chapel warden and competed with Old Hundred in football, squash, and sailing.

After graduating, Mr. Gordon enrolled at Harvard, where he completed his undergradu-ate and graduate degrees. He earned a B.A. in 1959 and his M.B.A. in 1964.
Mr. Gordon went on to work for his father’s company, Kidder, Peabody & Co., as an investment banker, eventually serving as vice president of the company. In 2004, he and his wife, Kathy, established the Kathy and Al Gordon Fund. The New York City-based organization was a private grantmaking foundation that provided thousands of dollars in support to different beneficiaries. Mr. Gordon shared his love of history with the trustees and staff of the Library of America.

“For many years, Al shared with us his knowledge and love of American history, and was deeply committed to our mission to keep great American writing alive in the culture,” wrote Chair Elizabeth Smith and President Max Rudin in a joint statement.

Mr. Gordon is survived by his loving wife of 36 years, Kathy; his sons, Christopher and Daniel F. Gordon ’68; his sister, Sara F. Gordon; and many beloved nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. He was predeceased by his parents. His younger sister, Mary, died just two days after him.

1955
Charles J. Hatfield II

a man known for his sense of humor and commitment to public service, died on July 8, 2019, at his home in East Blue Hill Maine. He was 82.

Mr. Hatfield was born on January 18, 1937, the son of James S. and Josephine W. Hatfield. He attended Chestnut Hill Academy in Philadelphia, until he enrolled at St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in 1951. At SPS, Mr. Hatfield quarterbacked the Delphian first football team and was a pitcher for the Delphian baseball team. He also played ice hockey and ran track and was a member of the Library Association, the Missionary Society, Le Cercle Français, and the Athletic Association. Mr. Hatfield wrote for The Pelican, served on the Student Council, and sang in the Glee Club.

At Princeton, Mr. Hatfield played ice hockey and rugby, where he earned a B.A. in international politics 1962. Mr. Hatfield’s family said he was distinguished by his congeniality, generosity, wit, and a ribald sense of humor that interrupted his education at Princeton. The day after he left Princeton, Mr. Hatfield’s mother took him to a Marine recruiter to enlist. He completed two years of service before returning to Princeton.

Mr. Hatfield married Nancy Nicholas during his senior year in college. The following summer, the family went to Tokyo, where both Mr. and Mrs. Hatfield taught English.

Later, Mr. Hatfield worked as an international banker for Philadelphia National Bank and J.P. Morgan. He spent 29 years in London as an employee of the company, and retired in 1998 as head of J.P. Morgan’s Euroclear operations there.

According to his family, Mr. Hatfield never could resist a good prank. They recalled a food fight one night at the dinner table that ended with Mr. Hatfield lobbing mashed potatoes at a family member, hitting him in the eye – all in good fun.

In 2000, Mr. Hatfield wrote in a reunion questionnaire that he was concerned about the “overwhelming power of money and the enormous gap between the rich and the poor.” Asked at the time if he had questions about St. Paul’s, Mr. Hatfield wondered if the School encouraged students to think about public service, such as teaching “rather than just money.” Mr. Hatfield was the chairman of the Blue Hill Memorial Hospital board at the time and concerned about the public good. Under his leadership, the hospital became financially stable. Mr. Hatfield was also president of the Blue Hill Country Club. He served on the board of the Blue Hill Co-Operative and Princeton Symphony Orchestra and was treasurer of the Princeton Soccer Association. In their later years, Mr. Hatfield and his wife split their time between Princeton and East Blue Hill, Maine, on a property that has been in the family for well over a century. They moved to Maine full-time in 2001.

Mr. Hatfield is survived by his wife, Nancy Hatfield; his son, Charlie Hatfield III, and daughter-in-law, Sarah Hatfield. He was predeceased on July 24, 1981, by his son, Peter Hatfield ’83.

1956
George H. C. Lawrence

a man who loved his country and empowering others, died peacefully on June 18, 2019, in Vero Beach, Fla. He was 81.

Born on August 9, 1937, Mr. Lawrence grew up in Bronxville, N.Y., with his parents, Christopher and George-Ann Lawrence. His family legacy was well-known throughout the Northeast. His paternal great-grandfather, George H. Clapp, was instrumental in the development of the commercial uses of aluminum in Pittsburgh, Pa. His paternal great-grandfather, William Van Duzer Lawrence, was a key driver in the development of Bronxville, including establishing Sarah Lawrence College in the village in honor of his late wife.

Mr. Lawrence prepared for St. Paul’s School at the Fessenden School in West Newton, Mass., before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in 1951. He sang in the Choir, participated in theater, was a member of the Missionary Society, and wrote for The Pelican. Mr. Lawrence also competed in boxing, football, hockey, soccer, and squash.

After initially attending Columbia, Mr. Lawrence left in 1958 to enlist in the U.S. Army. He was stationed in Germany. He later graduated from Pace University.

Working on Wall Street before joining Lawrence Properties, Mr. Lawrence eventually earned the position of president and CEO of his family’s property management business in Bronxville. He also served on various boards, including those of Sarah Lawrence College, Urstadt Biddle Properties, Cotton Petroleum, and Lawrence Hospital. He and his family also played an instrumental role in the development of Kensico Cemetery in Valhalla, N.Y., where he served as chair of the board.

After becoming involved with The Fund for American Studies, Mr. Lawrence served as the organization’s president from 1971 to 1974 and served as a trustee emeritus until his death. He also worked on Richard Nixon’s 1968 presidential campaign and Jim Buckley’s 1970 campaign for the U.S. Senate. Mr. Lawrence served several terms on the National Advisory Council to the Small Business Administration.
After spending the majority of his life in New York, Mr. Lawrence moved to Vero Beach, Fla., in 1989, where he served as a member of the City of Vero Beach Vision Committee and the Planning and Zoning Commission for Indian River County. He was elected to the Indian River County Hospital District Board, serving for seven years. He also served on several advisory boards for the Senior Resource Association for Indian River County.

As a man who maintained lifelong hobbies of hunting, fishing, golfing, and traveling, Mr. Lawrence was a member of various sporting and golf clubs around the world. He also is remembered fondly as a mentor to many.

Mr. Lawrence is survived by his wife of 30 years, Margaret “Pud” Lawrence; his sons, Chris Lawrence and Bill Lawrence, and Bill's wife, Kristen; his stepsons, Clif Dameron and his wife, Lawrence and Bill Lawrence, and Bill's wife, Margaret “Pud” Lawrence; his sons, Chris Lawrence and Bill Lawrence, and Bill's wife, Kristen; his stepsons, Clif Dameron and his wife, Jesse, Derrick Dameron, and his wife, Sara; five grandchildren: and many beloved cousins.

1956

Morgan Dix Wheelock

a man known around the world for landscape architectural expertise, died on July 20, 2019, at his home in Brookline, Mass. He was 81 years old and had been diagnosed with cancer several years earlier.

Mr. Wheelock was born on July 9, 1938, to Morgan D. Wheelock and Florence Bender. Growing up in New York, Mr. Wheelock left to attend The Fessenden School in West Newton, Mass., before enrolling at St. Paul’s School in 1950. At SPS, he sang in the Choir and Glee club and was a member of the Dramatic Club, the Cadmean/Concordian Literary Society, and the Shavian Society. He wrote for The Pelican, rowed, and played golf and squash.

Mr. Wheelock followed in the footsteps of five generations of family members, attending Harvard for both his undergraduate and graduate degrees. He earned a B.A. and a master's in landscape design.

Early in his career, he worked for his father in real estate before joining Sasaki Associates in Watertown, Mass., eventually becoming a principal at the firm. He launched Morgan Wheelock Incorporated in 1978, going on to earn an international reputation in tourism, community design, and recreational land use planning. The firm started in Boston, Mass., and a second location was later established in Palm Beach, Fla. With up to 50 projects in progress at any point, the firm was responsible for a number of landscaping initiatives all over the world, including the redesign of the Royal Enclosure at Ascot for Queen Elizabeth II, the Massachusetts Botanical Garden in Boston, and the Fernbank Museum of Natural History in Atlanta, Ga. He also worked on projects for numerous Mediterranean resorts, private rooftop and penthouse gardens, and corporate headquarters.

Along with this global portfolio, Mr. Wheelock also assisted with various projects at SPS, serving on committees helping the School with environmental issues, including flooding. He also served as a trustee and played a vital role as chair of the Grounds and Buildings Committee. One of the big projects he oversaw during his time was the construction of the Athletic and Fitness Center., which opened in 2004.

“The work is extremely exciting and rewarding, and affords the perfect mix of art and theatre,” he wrote for the 25th anniversary report of his Harvard class, a note quoted in his Boston Globe obituary. “I can truly state that I love my job.”

Mr. Wheelock earned countless awards throughout his career. He served on several boards, including the American Society of Landscape Architects, the National Fund for the U.S. Botanical Garden Design Advisory Committee, and the Committee on University Resources at Harvard.

Mr. Wheelock is survived by his wife of more than 40 years, Judith; his children, Timothy Dix Wheelock, Morgan Dix Wheelock III, Cornelia Wheelock, Edmund Stairs Twining IV, and Taylor Pratt Twining; his brother, Frederick Wheelock; and 11 grandchildren. He was predeceased by his brother, William H. Wheelock.

1981

Arthur H. Langley

a devoted husband and father, who will be remembered for his fun-loving and charismatic personality, died on July 1, 2019, at Community Hospice House in Merrimack, N.H., after a battle with glioblastoma. His family was by his side. He was 57 and a resident of Manchester, N.H.

Born in Manchester on March 31, 1962, “Artie” Langley was the oldest of three children of Patricia (Themelis) Langley and the late Dr. James Langley. Mr. Langley attended Manchester public schools and played goalie for the Manchester Flames youth hockey organization. One of his proudest moments was backstopping his Flames Mini 1-on-1 team to victory in a one-on-one hockey competition sponsored by the Boston Bruins. In his application to St. Paul’s, he wrote about the experience of skating on the Boston Garden ice on October 8, 1976. He and his teammate, Brian Hayward, received their trophies on live TV during the Stanley Cup playoffs the following spring. His youth hockey teams also traveled to Europe and Canada, and Mr. Langley had established himself as one of the best goaltenders in New England by the time he arrived at SPS.

From Trinity High School in Manchester, Mr. Langley enrolled at St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1977. At SPS, he served as hockey and baseball captain as a Sixth Former and also played J.V. football. Mr. Langley was a member of the Missionary Society and the Athletic Association and served as a Chapel Warden. He was known as a strong leader, happy, well-liked, and enthusiastic about his endeavors.

“There is not a more popular person on campus,” his college adviser wrote in a recommendation. “He is a young man with very high moral standards. He is open and outgoing. He has a real zest for life and he carries other people, in a most positive way, along with him.”
From SPS, Mr. Langley studied at St. Anselm College, where he played hockey and earned his B.A. in 1986. He would later earn an M.B.A. from Southern New Hampshire University. His career with UPS as a major account program manager spanned 30 years, until his recent retirement.

On December 29, 1990, Mr. Langley married Lisa Ann Hudoba. Together the couple enjoyed nearly 29 years of marriage. They raised two children, Emily and Eric, at their home in Manchester.

His love of sports resonated through his coaching. Mr. Langley was a baseball coach at Manchester South Little League, where his son played. He also coached his son’s hockey teams with Pro Ambitions, the Northern Cyclones, and the Manchester Flames. He was a coach who understood how to get every player to enjoy the game, something he accomplished through positivity and by delivering motivational speeches. He was heavily involved in and supportive of all his children’s activities. More recently, Mr. Langley’s passion for coaching turned into a gig announcing baseball and hockey games at Gill Stadium and JFK Memorial Coliseum in Manchester.

According to his family, Mr. Langley was a charismatic man with a bright smile and magnetic presence. He will be remembered as hardworking and humble and as a loving husband and father.

Mr. Langley was predeceased by his father, Dr. James Langley. He is survived by his wife, Lisa; his children, Emily E. Langley and Eric J. Langley; his mother, Patricia Langley; his sister, Maura Langley; his brother, JM Langley; his in-laws, Carole and Rod Hudoba; and his sister-in-law and brother-in-law, Lori and Larry Cuoco.

2003 Katja Marguerite Krumpelbeck
beloved daughter, sister, cousin, aunt, godmother, and friend, died, at 33, on July 22, 2019, after more than three years of battling ALS. Her family members were by her side. Katja was born in Greenwich, Conn., on September 17, 1985, to Karin and John Krumpelbeck. She grew up in nearby Stamford and attended New Canaan Country School, before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Fourth Former in the fall of 2000. Katja had an early interest in singing, which she pursued as a member of the Fairfield Children’s Chorus. With the group, she had the opportunity to sing at Carnegie Hall. Katja continued to pursue singing at St. Paul’s as a member of the Choir. She also was a member of the German Club and the International Society. Katja spent the winter of her Sixth Form year in Vienna, Austria, pursuing an Independent Study in German. Known for her warm and welcoming personality, she was beloved in her SPS houses and known for helping new students through bouts of homesickness. She was a devoted friend and a good listener.

From SPS, Katja initially studied at Wellesley College, before transferring to Johns Hopkins as a sophomore. There, she double-majored in art history and German, graduating with the Class of 2007. She earned a master’s from New York University. With her training complete, Katja was employed as a speech and cognitive disorders therapist for the New York City school system, where she loved working with children. She always offered sparkling eyes and a beautiful smile to encourage the children in her charge.

In March 2016, after months of experiencing physical symptoms, Katja was diagnosed with ALS. She wrote on her Facebook page of the support friends offered and shared in a formnote to St. Paul’s that she was grateful for the love she had received from a cohort of SPS friends. Word of her illness spawned an outpouring from her community, including a fundraiser to help Katja take a dream trip to Africa. Despite eventually losing the ability to speak, she continued to communicate through social media, maintaining connections with those she loved and who loved her. She bravely and honestly shared the realities of her ordeal and remained positive whenever possible, finding joys in the everyday comforts of family and friends and in her cat, Gus.

One year after her diagnosis, on March 29, 2017, Katja wrote, “The one thing that has not changed is the incredible love and support I have felt from…my wonderful family and friends. A huge thank you to each and every one of you – I am so lucky.”

Her close SPS friends Gillian Garratt-Reed Thompson ’03 and Margaret Wyman Randolph ’03 recall Katja as full of shy laughter, silliness, and love, with a mischievous spirit and a kind heart.

“She cared deeply for those around her,” they shared in a mutual tribute. “She was one of the gentlest, kindest, most giving people we know.” Katja made friends and kept them for life. Her friends were a loving group, who sat by her bedside as she fought ALS. Katja was known as the friend who stayed in touch and brightened days with random text messages and the one many chose to consult in times of crisis.

“Despite a limited ability to communicate in her final years, she continued to emotionally support her friends,” said Thompson and Randolph. "Her bedside was a safe space where we would come to talk through all the joy and stress of life – and she supported us through it all, despite the fact that she was being robbed of the same. That was the kind of person she was.”

Katja loved New York City, Broadway shows, all kinds of music, Cape Cod, fine art, and nature. She was an adventurer, who loved to travel, and enjoyed experiencing new places and cultures. Her travels took her to Austria, Germany, Italy, France, South Africa, China, Australia, Canada, and throughout the United States.

She loved all animals and children. Katja was a very special godmother and aunt, who delighted in the growth of her two nieces, Olivia and Kirsten. She is greatly missed by all who knew her.

Katja was predeceased on November 11, 2016, by her mother, Karin. She is survived by her father, John; her brother, Steven, and sister-in-law, Kari; her nieces, Olivia and Kirsten; and many other family members in the United States and Austria, where her mother was born.
At sea is where professional mariner Hannah Gray ’97 feels most at home.

JANA F. BROWN

Her summer at home was meant to serve as a respite for Hannah Gray ’97 from the Manhattan nonprofit world. But the SPS alumna’s return to Great Cranberry Island, a small slice of land off the coast of Maine, became a revelation.

“I had no idea I would end up being a professional mariner,” says Gray. “But, in retrospect, that was what I was being bred to do.”

Gray’s family owned a boatyard on the island, and she grew up with the ocean as her backyard. Great Cranberry’s year-round population of predominantly lobstermen peaks at 45. Gray was the only student in her class between kindergarten and eighth grade, when she left for the mainland and St. Paul’s School. She went on to major in Latin American studies at Wesleyan, still not acknowledging the beckoning of the ocean.

Working in criminal justice system reform proved to be worthwhile, but not life-affirming. So, in the summer of 2004, Gray returned home to sail a friendship sloop up and down the coast of Maine. A friend had just finished sailing around the world and posed a question to her.

“She said, ‘Would you want to do that?’” Gray recalls. After answering in the affirmative, Gray spent the next couple of years sailing around the world on a small vessel owned by an organization called Reach the World that broadcasted its adventures on the high seas weekly to 100 third grade classrooms in New York City.

“On the boat, we were creating content, and we were like the characters in an online weekly reader,” says Gray. “We were featured in articles about science, culture, history.”

Her travels took Gray from port in New York City, down the Eastern Seaboard, through the Caribbean, the Panama Canal, and across the Pacific to Australia, Indonesia, and Thailand.

“I went into it head first,” she says. “I loved being at sea and the rhythm of life at sea; the purpose is obvious – living in community, where everyone has distinct responsibilities.”

From that experience, Gray knew she wanted to keep growing as a mariner, and soon began seeking opportunities to work on bigger boats with bigger crews, all with an educational mission. She worked on a college semester-at-sea sailboat, which roamed from Canada to...
Europe to Sierra Leone, studying the path of the Atlantic slave trade. She sailed on a boat to the Caribbean with high-schoolers from Maine and also worked on the Great Lakes for a season, building her interest and skills as a mariner.

From early 2009 to late 2012, Gray took a break from traveling, when she worked for about four years at Maine Maritime Academy, where she taught celestial navigation and ship handling, among other duties. But soon the sea called her back and, in 2014, Gray got involved with the U.S. Antarctic Program, which, through the National Science Foundation, has a permanent charter for ice-class research vessels. Among the ships on which she has worked as a marine technician is one that can break through three feet of ice at a speed of three knots. In her role on the ice-breaking ships, Gray has been responsible for the operation of the winches and cranes that deploy scientific gear over the side.

“If it’s going over the side and collecting data, I would be in charge of it,” she says, noting that the National Science Foundation funds a variety of initiatives, including seismic research, water sampling, and whale tagging – all of which Gray has been a part.

That variety, says Gray, is one of the primary reasons she enjoys life at sea. She is also drawn to the community of like-minded individuals, who must fulfill their duties while living in close quarters. That involves standing 12-hour watches and learning to mesh different personalities for the good of the crew.

“What makes the community at sea work is that everyone has a well-defined role. The consequences of not taking them seriously are immediate and severe, giving a wonderful sense of purpose and team.”

In her time at sea, Gray also has supported efforts to map the ocean floor at the Totten Glacier – due south of Tasmania – to determine why the ice cover in the region is melting faster than scientists have predicted. She has collected skin samples from humpback whales in the Antarctic peninsula, a region in which she has spent significant time on three separate voyages with the same group of scientists. The group has collected 20 years of data, showing patterns of warming that include the migration of animal inhabitants from north to south.

As the holder of a 500-ton ocean master license, Gray is licensed to captain vessels from a big tugboat to a small cruise ship to a small cargo ship. She has sailed in all four oceans, on all seven continents. Though Gray does not yet have her next voyage in the books, she has no plans to remain land-based for long.
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Members of the Alumni Association Executive Committee work with form directors and other volunteer leaders on a variety of initiatives designed to keep alumni connected to one another and the School. They welcome your ideas for strengthening the Alumni Association and look forward to hearing from you.

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