Shattuck retains bragging rights

Crowley ’02 riding the wave with Broadway’s Hamilton

Alumni reunite in Millville
It was a beautiful spring weekend, just on the cusp of summer, as St. Paul’s School celebrated the 70th anniversary of the graduation of my form, the Form of 1946.

Six of us were in Millville for days of remembering and seeing and hearing — sometimes the senses are the same. We retrieved from our minds the likenesses of old friends and dear memories. We remembered our classmates, our good times, and our stressful ones. We remembered beloved teachers who were patient with a bunch of teenage boys, on the threshold of manhood, instructors who truly influenced the lives of each of us. In my case, I thought a great deal about the guidance of Vice Rector Henry Kittredge and faculty member Ronald Clark, both of whom made a profound impact on me. Visits to St. Paul’s are impossible without recalling how important these men were to my formative years, and to those of so many others of my generation. They were the type of men we strived to be.

We, of course, remembered our many athletic exploits, which get better with each passing year. How could it be any other way? We remembered the inspiration of the Chapels, both old and new. They still stand as the strong pillars of our School, bringing us back when we see them and hear the chiming of the grand bells, and also keeping us very much in the present when they stand before us.

But also, we were seeing, seeing SPS as it is today and as, with sure direction and sound planning, it moves into the years ahead. The Lindsay Center, which provides for the exploration of worlds unknown 70 years ago is a fine example of this. So too is hearing the superb instrumentalists and singers in the Oates Performing Arts Center, in such contrast to the “Rubber Band” of our years. We enjoyed exploring Ohrstrom Library, new to us in terms of our memories of the School then, but filled with books and every other communication device of the modern world. We heard the Latin play and, while the Latin was no better than ours, the play most certainly was an improvement from our days.

We attended the dedication of the Korean War Memorial, honoring those five SPS graduates who gave their lives in Korea, and the names of those who also served. This beautiful plaque hangs in the entrance to Memorial Hall, also representing the commitment and the gratitude of student, Hyun Jo Kim ’16, who took the time to tell the story of the war veterans who served in his country.

We saw Hargate, where we had had three Seated Meals per day, in the midst of its transformation to become a vibrant student center. By happy coincidence, I was accompanied to Turkey Pond and to the Flagpole Ceremony by my two granddaughters, who graduated from SPS in 2011 and 2015. We cheered mostly for the Shattucks, who nearly swept on Turkey Pond, and I could see the School through their young eyes. I know that their appreciation and love for the School rivals my own.

We led the Alumni Parade, down the hill and up to the rinks that replaced the black ice of our memories. We were treated by the Rector and Mrs. Hirschfeld to a festive reunion dinner at the Rectory, with other senior reunion forms. As a student at St. Paul’s School, I steered clear of the Rectory, but once went there to explain to Rector Nash why the School should have a newspaper to be named The Pelican (I served as its first editor). In his wisdom, the Rector agreed. The Pelican was born and lives on today.

So many memories of the past, and so many visions of the future made our 70th SPS Anniversary truly magical.
THE BEGINNINGS OF A POLITICAL CAREER

Jack Dalrymple '66 appreciates how his liberal arts education led him to life decisions.
CANDICE J. DALE: 25 YEARS

JANA F. BROWN | As a high school student, Candy Dale was living in Turkey, one of the many international homes of her military family. Her childhood also included addresses in Iran, Egypt, and Italy, among other places. Her youth spent in other countries created a lifelong interest in the Middle East for Dale, who has been able to share that interest with her students in her 25-year career at St. Paul’s.

In her initial years at the School, Dale was a member of the English Department. She began her SPS tenure as an unpaid teaching intern under veteran faculty member George Carlisle, and officially joined the faculty in the fall of 1991. In teaching, Dale found a way to share her love of writing and literature. She was able to combine that with her knowledge of history and international cultures when she helped develop the humanities curriculum at the School in the mid-1990s. Over the years, she has taught Humanities 3 and essay writing and more specialized electives in Literature of Witness, Daughters of Eve, Islam, and Middle Eastern Literature.

During the 2008–09 academic year, Dale enjoyed a sabbatical. She took classes at Dartmouth College on modern Middle Eastern history and studied gender issues in the region. She returned to Turkey for several weeks of discovery and brushed up on her own writing skills through workshops at Haystack Mountain School of Crafts in Vermont.

“It’s wonderful how this school has continued to allow me to learn and grow,” she says. “I am so fortunate to have been able to teach electives at the high school level. I have been able to increase and share my understanding of the part of the world that was part of my youth.”

While Dale started out as a teacher in California, she steered away from the profession for a time, before finding her way back. She spent several years, from 1976 to 1991, as community development director for the City of Concord and as development director for Northeast Community Development Group, also in Concord. She was responsible for presenting project proposals to the City Council and preparing grants for community development. Among the projects for which she was instrumental in securing funding were Eagle Square and Capital Plaza in Downtown Concord.

But Dale found herself drawn to the idea of a teaching career. She first explored teaching in public schools, pursuing a N.H. certificate, before she drove onto the grounds of St. Paul’s School and decided that was where she wanted to be. As she describes it, Dale “talked SPS into letting me do a year of student teaching.” Within five years of that entry into the community of Millville, Dale was leading the Third Form humanities team, and spending summers with colleagues designing the curriculum for the Third and, later, Fourth Forms.

Dale became director of residential life in 1999, a position she maintained for another year, as she took on the role of academic dean. In 2001, she was appointed dean of faculty. She remained in that capacity until 2011, when she returned full time to the classroom. As dean of faculty, Dale helped to implement a clear faculty evaluation process. She completed training through the Independent School Management Association on how to mentor and evaluate young teachers and offer them opportunities for growth. She also enhanced the School’s boundary training for faculty.

In her years at St. Paul’s, Dale also has served as an adviser to the student newspaper, The Pelican. She has served as head of house and as a club tennis coach. She has led many St. Paul’s students in community outreach efforts on behalf of New American Africans, a group formed in 2004 to assist refugees living in New Hampshire integrate into their new communities and meet their basic family needs.

In 2015, Dale was the recipient of the Form of 1973 Mentor Fellowship, using the funds to travel for two weeks to Israel, where she learned about an area of the Middle East about which she had previously known little.

Dale is admired for her kind and caring demeanor. She has remained in touch with many of her students over the years, cherishing the opportunity to be a part of their lives at a formative time.

“It’s wonderful to hear from them, sometimes after many years,” she says, “and know you have had some sort of influence on their lives.”
JADA KEYE HEBRA: 25 YEARS

JANA F. BROWN | At one time, Jada Hebra believed that being a journalist would provide her with the best opportunity to effect change in the world, through keen storytelling and an eye toward social justice. Fresh out of graduate school at the Columbia School of Journalism, Hebra was an associate producer for an ABC World News Tonight segment called “American Agenda.” Within that program, Hebra felt herself drawn to the coverage of education.

“Of all the beats, education seemed to be the gateway,” says Hebra, who is celebrating 25 years on the SPS faculty. “I realized that if you can solve problems in education, get through to young people, then there wouldn’t be as many issues in families, the economy, health.”

Though she had not intended to return to her home state of New Hampshire, while Hebra was interviewing for jobs in Boston, her father—attended a march in Downtown Concord in favor of establishing Martin Luther King, Jr. Day as a holiday in the Granite State. Hebra’s father, activist Harvey Keye, met SPS faculty member Steve Davis and convinced him to call Hebra to come to campus for a visit. Hebra did and instantly “loved the vibe” of the School, forgoing other offers on more urban campuses and settling in as a member of the SPS Admission Office in the fall of 1991.

Hebra remained in that role until 1993, when she moved over to the Office of College Advising (she eventually became director), shepherding students in their college searches and instituting weekly mini-fairs. In 1998, Hebra joined the Office of the Dean of Students as an associate dean, overseeing all aspects of school life for 250 girls. She also helped to design and supervise the twice-monthly Residential Life curriculum for the School. From 2007 to 2011, Hebra returned to the Admission Office, this time as director, guiding the SPS admission staff in its annual search for the most qualified students. During her time as admission director, Hebra helped St. Paul’s to found, along with Deerfield and Andover, the Gateway Common Application, which allowed applicants to apply to several independent schools at once. She also initiated the overhaul of admission software to a much more user-friendly format, easing the workload for the staff.

Hebra has appreciated her opportunities to grow and learn in her many roles. She served in the early part of the new millennium as chair of the same-gender housing task force. She has spent the last five years as a vice rector, first for faculty and inclusivity and, since the fall of 2015, in a newly created position as vice rector for school life. As vice rector for faculty and inclusivity, Hebra was a leader in the School’s Assessment of Multiculturalism and Inclusivity self-study through the National Association of Independent Schools. She also helped overhaul the format of MLK Day events at SPS, creating a workshop format that allows community members, notably students, to deliver programming for their peers.

In her current role as vice rector for school life, Hebra is responsible for coordinating and overseeing student support services, including the Office of the Dean of Students, Clark House, and the Chaplaincy.

“We have begun very intentionally to build a prevention model for student support — we want our systems, curriculum, and structures to work to prevent unhealthy behaviors before they become serious,” she says. “School life is about having a shared understanding among all community members, so you can develop and nurture a ‘well’ culture.”

Throughout her career at SPS, Hebra has taught in the Humanities Department, including classes in film and journalism and Fourth Form humanities. She has served as an adviser to Transitions, a group that connects new and returning students of color, and Hairitage, a club that addresses the social and political implications of how people of color wear their hair. Hebra was one of the first recipients of the Form of 1973 Mentor Fellowship, recognizing her as a mentor in the community. She is known for her eagerness to support others and her devotion to her students and colleagues. St. Paul’s, she says, has been an ideal environment in which to have a positive impact on young people, including her own three children, who grew up on School grounds.

“I am most proud of the relationships I have built with students, of being there for young people when they needed somebody,” she says. “Sometimes they tell me years later about something I said to them in their formative years that made an impact. That blows me away every time.”
KEVIN P. BARRY: RETIREMENT

JANA F. BROWN | A lifelong learner at heart, Kevin Barry had always intended to work toward a Ph.D. in literature. But his five years in the Boston area during the 1970s included employment at Dewey Library on the campus of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Although Barry never pursued the Ph.D., he did return to college at age 50 to earn an M.A. in English from The College of New Jersey. Barry’s earlier tenure at the social sciences library at MIT also included the influence of a colleague, who suggested that his interest in industrial relations be combined with Barry’s affinity for a library career. He ended up earning his master’s in library science at Simmons College in 1977 and moving on to a long and fulfilling career in two distinct academic settings.

“It was serendipitous, really,” says Barry of the change in career direction. “This colleague directed me toward library science, and I fell in love with libraries.”

After his graduation from Simmons, Barry spent the next 29 years as a librarian at Princeton University, where he assumed a wide range of positions at Firestone Library, ranging from industrial relations librarian to head of the Social Science Reference Center to acting associate university librarian for public services. He was involved in assembling bibliographies on a wide range of topics, from office romance to worker rights. He appreciated the opportunity to study, assemble, and acquire resources that related to employer–employee relationships. By the time he was ready to search for his next endeavor, Barry was supervising a team of 14 Princeton librarians in the social sciences and humanities, while overseeing a $1.5 million budget. Over the course of his career, he served intermittently as selector of materials for sociology, government documents, women’s studies, law and legal studies, labor economics, among other areas. He felt very satisfied in his work and with the diversity of permanent and term responsibilities he was charged with.

But Barry’s spirit of collaboration and desire to help foster demonstrated growth in others motivated him to look for opportunities to interact more closely with the students in his charge. He found that in his work at St. Paul’s School, joining the faculty as director of Ohrstrom Library in the fall of 2007. He has held the Laughlin Library Chair since 2010. At SPS, unlike his time at Princeton, Barry found a stronger balance between the services performed as a librarian and strong connections with students and faculty. He served for many years as head of house in Kittredge III and was a lively and devoted adviser to the SPS Debate Team. He was co–chair of the Core Competencies Committee that spent nearly two years developing a comprehensive portrait of the SPS graduate. He has for years been known as a beloved and respected adviser, who developed positive relationships with his advisees.

In his time at SPS, Barry always approached his work with the mission of fueling intellectual and spiritual growth in SPS students, whether through helping them with their explorations of the library’s vast collection or as a member of the broader SPS community.

In 2010, Barry was the recipient of the Form of 1973 Mentor Fellowship, recognizing him for his dedication to supporting others. He took the opportunity to travel to Geneva, Switzerland, where he worked for a week at the International Labor Office, researching the work of John Winant of the Form of 1909, who had once served as the organization’s secretary general. Also in 2010, Barry received the de Sa Family Advising Award, affirming his impact on students outside of the academic setting.

“Kevin’s commitment to our school and its community members is impressive,” says SPS colleague Kevin Brooks. “Kevin chose to extend his life of service by giving nearly a decade of selfless work to this school. St. Paul’s is heavily indebted to him for his outstanding service.”

Though he plans to take it easy in retirement, Barry will reside in South Burlington, Vt., where he hopes eventually to get involved with the nearby Shelburne Museum and reinvigorate his participation in the Presbyterian Church, where he had previously served as a deacon in his parish in New Jersey. He remains an avid reader of U.S. labor novels, English Gothic novels, and the expatriate literature of the 1920s.

As he moves on to other pursuits Barry will remain proud of helping to shepherd Ohrstrom Library into the 21st century, including overseeing the augmentation of the library’s impressive electronic resources.

“I am most proud of the students I have worked closely with through debate and in the houses, watching and enabling the growth of these wonderful people,” he says. “I am optimistic about investing my energy thoughtfully in this next phase, but still hoping to take a bite out of life.”
GLENN A. REIDER: RETIREMENT

By JANA F. BROWN

As a child in New Jersey, Glenn Reider had a plan for when he grew up that is not dissimilar to those of many other children.

“I wanted to be like my dad and hadn’t sorted it out much more than that,” he says.

Reider’s father was a physician, and that led to Glenn studying pre-med at Duke for his first two years of college. But his love of mythology and religion eventually led him to the place where religion and spirituality meet. Reider ultimately did become a doctor, when he earned his Ph.D. from Boston University in 1989. There he studied classical writings and pursued his interests in Greek and Roman mythology and poetry.

For 17 years, from 1986 until his arrival at St. Paul’s in the fall of 2003, Reider taught classics at the University of Tennessee, near his wife Susan’s hometown. At the same time, Reider enjoyed a long career in real estate, a seemingly unrelated field to teaching. But he found sales skills that transferred to teaching, skills he has applied to his classics classrooms at St. Paul’s for the last 13 years. In June, Reider will return to Tennessee to begin his retirement.

“Sales people make good teachers if they can cross over,” says Reider. “The skills of communication and persuasion and leaving an impression are easily transferrable to the teaching world. Sales train you that it’s all about the other person. As a teacher, the development of student-centered learning in education seems very natural to me – it’s all about the students. I never felt like just standing in front of a room and doing all the talking.”

While it took him some time to end up in the boarding school environment as a faculty member, Reider gained firsthand experience of life in a residential community as a high school student at Phillips Exeter Academy. After years as a part-time classics instructor at the college level, in 2003, he had two offers to teach at the secondary school level. Reider chose St. Paul’s over a Baltimore-based day school because he “understood the extra joys of it. I knew my experience with teaching students would be more complete at St. Paul’s.”

In addition to teaching classics to SPS students, Reider has for years been the adviser to the student radio station, WSPS–FM. Under his tutelage, the station has increased its listenership, continued to remain up-to-date with FCC regulations (including putting programming on the air 24/7), and adapted to a world that includes Internet-based broadcasting. Reider has guided dozens of students, providing opportunities for them to experience on-air broadcasting in a variety format that leaves room for self-expression.

“I am very proud of the work we have done with WSPS,” he says. “It has connected us to the alumni body and to the world.”

Though classics is by nature a traditional subject, Reider determined early in his SPS career to carry on the work of his predecessors in sharing his passion for classical Greek and Roman writings. He has helped to modernize the Latin play presented at Anniversary Weekend, connecting the traditional elements of Latin with modern stories such as the *Wizard of Oz* and *Snow White*, endeavoring to engage a new generation of audience members.

“I never felt like we were in rebuilding mode with the program,” says Reider, who during a fall 2014 sabbatical wrote a sample term curriculum in mythology. “I have been lucky to work with great colleagues and see to it that the work of others before us would be honored.”

Colby Schofield ’14, a Classical Honors Scholar at SPS, describes Reider as her strongest advocate and mentor. Not only did he fuel her interest in Ancient Greek, but when Schofield was diagnosed with Hodgkin’s lymphoma in her Fifth Form year, Reider was one of her biggest supporters.

“His kind demeanor was an important factor in my completing not only my cancer treatment but my Fifth Form year,” says Schofield, who just finished her sophomore year at UPenn. “I will never forget the party he hosted for me at his home at the end of my treatment. He impacted my personal and academic successes by demonstrating on a daily basis his thoughtful sense for his chosen profession.”

Outside of his teaching and his work with WSPS, Reider is a devoted meditator, who has shared his love of mindfulness with the SPS community. He has been an assistant squash coach and an adviser to the Bridge Club. His future plans include moving to the family farm in Jamestown, Tenn., where he will spend time with his wife, Susan, and their son, Nathan ’11. His days are expected to include plenty of farm chores, though Reider says he will miss his colleagues and the connections he has made with many students during his tenure.

“The most gratifying thing about being a classics teacher,” he says, “is those certain students who gravitate toward my field, and have found themselves in some part of my area of expertise. I will miss that.”
On Mother’s Day, Sunday, May 14, 2006, Molly Mitchell ’06 was awakened at 7 a.m. by one of the faculty members who lived in Kehaya. French teacher Michelle Taffe told Mitchell that she must get up, pack a bag with her most important items, and make arrangements to get home to Philadelphia.

That morning, heavy rains that had persisted throughout the previous few days, had reached a crescendo, dividing the campus in half, with a raging river running across Library Road, assaulting Hargate and forcing Rector Bill Matthews ’61 to make a big decision. The Rector, in consultation with the School’s administrative and emergency response teams, opted to send the School’s more than 500 students home – three weeks before the end of the term. It was a decision made with the safety of SPS students as the top priority.

A quick exit from the School in mid-May meant that members of the Form of 2006 would miss all the rites of the typical Sixth Form spring – Spring Fling, Senior Skip Day, the annual lobster bake. Most of all, the flood denied the form a proper, lingering farewell to the place that had become their home over the last two, three, or four years.

“I think in a weird way,” said Tessa Rapaczynski ’06, “it was a cathartic experience for us, to see the place we had called home destroyed as we were preparing to leave it. And I think it made us realize how much we loved the place, and how much it meant to us to see it restored and reborn for future generations.”

Five hours after being awakened by Taffe, Mitchell found herself on a Southwest flight back to Philly, accompanied by four other students, expelled from school early by Mother Nature.

“At first the rain was great,” recalled Mitchell, in Concord on June 4 for her form’s 10th reunion. “People were splashing in puddles and getting out of Saturday classes. But then it became like the real-life Oregon Trail, with people fording the river. It got really serious when they brought port-a-potties outside of Kehaya and started bringing us meals in the house.”

Formmate John MacGregor spent the early part of that May 2006 weekend worrying about an essay he had due for his humanities class – for which he had not yet read the book. It was spring and he admittedly was suffering from a bout of “senioritis.” The flood, though unwelcome, became his savior, as he never had to write that paper.

Home in Nashville, Tenn., for the weekend with a few SPS friends, Caroline Randall Williams missed the flood firsthand. Though relieved at the instant lifting of intense academic pressure, among the disappointments for Williams that May was the cancellation of the Third Form production of A Midsummer Night’s Dream, a play she was directing. Mitchell lost all the negatives from her four years of photography classes at SPS, swept away in the flooding of the Hargate basement, which housed the photography studio.

“But the hardest part was realizing that people had left,” said Williams on June 4, 2016. “People we had connected with from other forms were gone, and we weren’t going to see them again.”

Williams and her 132 formmates did get to come back, returning to the School for Anniversary Weekend and Graduation, June 2–4, 2006. “Once we found out we would get to come back and graduate and reconnect with everyone,” Williams said, “there was a meaningful sense of satisfaction.”

MacGregor, a California native, spent the three weeks away from SPS in 2006 staying with a classmate who lived in Boston. He recalled his form’s return for the Last Night Service and Graduation. Mitchell joked about missing the lobster bake and pointed out playfully that “we are still owed two lobsters per person and an ear of corn.”

The Form of 2006 is not alone in having its time at SPS distinguished by a major event. This Anniversary Weekend also marked the return of the Form of 1941 (hurricane of 1938), the Form of 1956 (centennial celebration), and the Form of 1961 (Big Study fire). On Anniversary Weekend 2006, Mitchell was asked about the flood and how it would mark her form in the future.

“I figure at least the flood will make a good story down the road,” Mitchell said at the time. “It will make us memorable.”
Jack Dalrymple ’66: The Beginnings of a Political Career

“It was different to be a Midwest-erner,” says Jack Dalrymple ’66. “We were definitely in the minority.”

Dalrymple, the sitting governor of North Dakota, speaks as he stands on the green grass between the Chapel of St. Peter and Ohrstrom Library. The structures make a quadrangle of religion, education, and athletics, with the Chapel of St. Paul and the Lower School Pond. It’s a thrill, says Dalrymple, to be standing once again in the spot of so many cherished memories, many of which include skating on that pond, filling the long, cold winters with outdoor recreation.

Back in Concord for the first time in 40 years, accompanied by his wife, Betsy, Dalrymple shares how a boy from North Dakota ended up 1,800 miles away in New Hampshire. His father, John Stewart Dalrymple, Jr., was a member of the SPS Form of 1932, who had come to the School from Minnesota.

“Throughout my childhood, I knew there was this place called St. Paul’s School,” he says.

In his years at SPS, Dalrymple studied Latin and Greek and French, skated on the pond, played soccer and tennis, and spent most of his extra time staying prepared for classes. A career in politics was not something he considered during his schoolboy days, and that continued as he went on to Yale, where he majored in American Studies. Dalrymple refers to his time at both SPS and Yale as “the ultimate liberal arts education.”

“I studied things that have had no direct relevance to my life later, but I also learned the value in that,” he says. “Liberal arts is about learning to think. It’s about learning to understand who you are in this great world and that leads to decisions later in life, including running for public office.”

Though he hailed from a farming family in the Red River Valley of North Dakota, 20 miles west of Fargo, it was the inactivity in the winter months that led him to first seek public office. He says about his decision to run for the state legislature, “I had this problem of thinking that things could be improved.”

From 1984 to 2000, Dalrymple applied his liberal arts thinking as a member of the North Dakota House of Representatives, representing his hometown of Casselton in Cass County. He twice ran for seats in the U.S. Senate, before becoming lieutenant governor of North Dakota in 2000. Dalrymple has been the state’s governor since 2010.

Wearing a blue golf shirt bearing the insignia of the University of North Dakota Fighting Hawks, Dalrymple talks about the pride he feels in the 2016 National Championship of the UND men’s hockey team. As he stands in front of the site of the first American hockey game, played on Lower School Pond in 1883, Dalrymple comments on the irony of a team from his home state winning eight national titles in the sport. He also shares his pride in North Dakota State’s five consecutive FCS national football titles.

Of his work as governor, Dalrymple shares that “it’s a lot of work, like anything worth doing in life.” He has been a passionate advocate for education funding in his state, and is proud of the beautiful badlands and the ideal backdrop for hunting and fishing, North Dakota’s status as the No. 1 performing state economy over the last 15 years, and its reputation as “the most agricultural state in the U.S.”

“Being a big-picture thinker from a young age and understanding that the world is a complicated place requires you to think about how to lead,” he says. “A place like St. Paul’s gives you an opportunity to develop that perspective early on and helps you make choices in life.”

“Liberal arts is about learning to think. It’s about learning to understand who you are in this great world and that leads to decisions later in life . . .”
Sarah Bernstein Jones ’88: 
Seeing SPS Through a Parent’s Eyes

JANA F. BROWN | The first time Rachel Jones ’16 returned home to San Francisco, during Thanksgiving break of her Third Form fall, her family noticed some big changes. “At dinner she started diving into all these topics,” said Sarah Bernstein Jones ’88, Rachel’s mother. “I think she already had started feeling like she had a voice, and that her thoughts mattered. It has been very satisfying seeing her grow into herself at St. Paul’s.”

Boarding school was not always a given in the Jones household, though Sarah had attended St. Paul’s and her sister had graduated from Phillips Andover. Living in San Francisco, where there are many strong schools from which to choose, East Coast boarding schools seemed very distant. It was Rachel, said her mother, who initiated the conversation and, when she was in eighth grade, her parents arranged a tour of independent schools in New England.

In the mid-1980s, when Sarah Jones searched for the right high school experience for herself, she admitted St. Paul’s was a bit of an unexpected choice. Her Jewish heritage made her a minority at a school affiliated with the Episcopal Church, but “I chose St. Paul’s in spite of all that, because it just felt right.”

For Sarah Jones, memories of St. Paul’s include vignettes of living in Brewster House, walking to breakfast each morning with a close-knit group of friends, and the relationships she formed with adults, who guided her through her formative years. She was pleased, she said, to find that personal favorites Jennifer Hornor and Chip Campbell were among the faculty members still at the School when Rachel arrived. At the time her daughter enrolled at SPS, it had been nearly 25 years since Sarah Jones had lived in New England. She appreciated the reintroduction to fall foliage and the smells associated with autumn in the east.

“I had forgotten those sights and those smells,” she said. “It has been so exciting to have that brought back to me through my daughter’s experience.”

But Sarah was well aware, during Rachel’s time at St. Paul’s, that the years between 2012 and 2016 belonged to her daughter. “I knew this was not my time,” she said. “It is hers.”

Seeing the School through the eyes of a parent has been a new experience for Sarah. She has been impressed with the degree to which the SPS faculty and administration understand and respond to the needs of students. She has appreciated the improvements in student health, feeling that students leave the School with a sense of how to care for themselves and why that is important.

Rachel Jones served as a Chapel Warden as a Sixth Former, a stark contrast to her mother’s accepted but different Jewish faith during her student years. Sarah attended Chapel in the days leading up to Rachel’s graduation, noting the increased sense of community in the space today, and praising the School for involving students so much in the rituals of daily services.

“The Chapel is a much more inclusive place now than it was then,” said Sarah, recalling that, in the 80s, Priscilla Clark, the Rector’s wife, would drive her and a few other Jewish students to services in Concord. “The whole idea of what faith means and the values associated with it has become a broader discussion.”

Another difference between her daughter’s experience and her own, said Jones, is the evolution of women at St. Paul’s. Though Sarah feels that the School still could do more to recognize the contributions of its alumnae, her daughter’s experience has been nothing but positive in that way.

“From the perspective of current students, girls feel very much a part of school life. She really feels like girls are recognized and are leaders at St. Paul’s.”
Current students, faculty, and parents joined alumni, family, and friends for the annual Fun Run through the woods on the School’s cross country course. It was a beautiful, clear blue day for a morning run, which kicked off a full Saturday of events.

Fun Run


They were joined on the trails by faculty members Alisa Barnard ’94, Colin Callahan, Grant Edwards, and Michael Cunetta; staff member Jim Barker ’87; faculty spouse Aryn Marsh; parents Bill Curtin and Heidi Van Everen; and several current students and their siblings.

Baseball

by Jana F. Brown and Coach Parker Chase

No score was recorded at the alumni baseball game, reflecting the fun spirit of the event. As he did at his 45th reunion in 2011, Bill Moorhead ’66 took to the same field he played on as a Third Former in the spring of 1963. Moorhead pitched one scoreless inning and had a hit in the game, which also included participation by former SPS baseball players John Bohan ’83, Tom Boyd ’96, Kevin Kaiser ’06, Cam Bando ’15, Nathan Colannino ’15, and Connor Sodergren ’15.

An injury sidelined John Foote ’15, who cheered from the dugout.

Sodergren pitched a couple of solid innings, while Kaiser played all over the diamond and Bando returned to play shortstop. Colannino logged time in the outfield, alongside lacrosse defectors Vince Lima ’15, Vince Renda ’15, and Austin Ricci ’15, who manned the outfield for the alumni.

“I remember the first game [in 1963], hitting a long fly to left field. I did the same in this game, though it was not so long and was not caught because it landed just fair,” said Moorhead. “Given the field, the hit, the pitching, and the 50 years, it made for nice bookends.”

Girls Lacrosse

by Jana F. Brown

It was a great turnout at Bogle-Lechner Field for the annual lacrosse alumnae game. The women played the first of back-to-back games, as the men’s lacrosse alumni game followed. Boosted by the play of many current and former collegiate players, the alumnae, helped by some SPS Sixth Form lacrosse players, defeated the 2016 varsity underformers, 11–5.

Alumnae participants included Jen Boyle ’91, Diana Clark Stroble ’91, Eleanor Foote ’06, Alyssa Kopp ’06, Elizabeth Mitchell ’06, Ashley Crutchfield ’07, Charlotte Ward ’13, Maddie Crutchfield ’14, Hannah Hirschfeld ’14, Shayna Tomlinson ’14, Samantha Brainard ’15, and Eleanor Fleming ’15.

Present on the sideline for support were former SPS lacrosse players Annie Baer ’06, Michaela O’Connor ’13, and Caroline Zaffino ’15.

In a friendly but spirited game, the alumnae, led by current college players Crutchfield (Duke), Hirschfeld (Bowdoin), and Ward (Stanford) took an early lead on a pair of goals by Ward and never looked back. Longtime coach Heather Crutchfield is always happy to welcome back former players over Anniversary Weekend.

“I love it when everyone comes back and comes together,” she said. “It reminds me that St. Paul’s is such a big extended family.”
Boys Lacrosse

by Coach Davies Cabot

Locked in an 8-8 tie as the final horn sounded, a team of lacrosse alumni successfully challenged the 2016 SPS varsity boys lacrosse team at Bogle-Lechner Field. The match followed the girls lacrosse alumnae game on Anniversary Saturday. Though delighted by the change of venue from unpredictable grass to the smooth surface of the turf, many of the alumni asked about running the infamous “loop” with former Coach Cliff Gillespie.

Former SPS goalie Harrison Zhu ’12 (Colby) started the game off as a repurposed face-off man, taking on Stellan Bechtold ’17, before spending the second half between the pipes, where he relieved Duncan Lechner ’15 (Harvard). Perennial favorite Rufus Clark ’82 (Harvard) played well in the midfield. His son, Brett Clark ’14 (Harvard), was injured and did not take the field this year. Chad Morse ’15, returning from his first year at Hamilton, had a nifty sliding goal around the crease, reliving his patented SPS attack movement. Other 2015 graduates who were in attendance but did not take the field included Austin Ricci, Vince Lima and Vincent Renda. The Crutchfield brothers returned to play some great lacrosse as TJ ’09 (Boston College) and Connor ’13 (Hamilton) played off each other and each contributed a nice goal or two against the younger squad.

Guy Rice ’14 returned to play some solid defense, as did Charley Perkins ’05, who ran hard all day. In a matchup of father vs. son, defenseman Harrison Garrett ’16 squared off against his father, Weston Garrett ’90. Taylor Haberstock ’15 (Colby) also returned as a long-stick midfielder and played aggressive defense for much of the game. Other participants included Carl Weatherley-White ’81, Adam Herrmann ’91, Todd Mills ’91, Jason Ramus ’91, George Shaw ’91, Franchot Tone ’91, Devin Clifford ’03, and Brigham Snow ’14.

The game went back and forth, as the alumni took an early lead before the varsity came back to pull in front. Some creative scoreboard work insured that the score remained close. The referees called an even game as the alumni tired and the officiating allowed for some bonus make-up calls. Both teams enjoyed the afternoon, sharing plenty of laughs and probably waking with more than a few sore muscles on Sunday.

Tennis

by Coach Dave Taylor

We were fortunate to have some great weather for our annual alumni tennis matches. All four of the new courts, which were reconstructed in the summer of 2014 were in full service over Anniversary Weekend.

It was great to see two players from the 2015 team show up for some action. The battle involved Sam Yonce ’15 and Jackson Rubinoff ’15, the No. 2 doubles for SPS throughout the 2015 season, who took on Max Baron ’17 and Spencer Rowley ’18, the 2016 second doubles tandem. Current captain Gaden James ’16 served as the official umpire and was clearly biased in favor of the alumni. Gaden also joined in and played in place of Spencer for a few games. In the end, the rust was too thick for the alumni and they dropped the set, 6-1.

Peter Ginna ’76 displayed tremendous skill, showing the young team of Richard Li ’18 and Jerry Yang ’16 how to play the net in doubles. Peter teamed up with 2016 No. 1 player Will Yee ’18, which helped in their hard-fought (6-3, 6-2) victory. It was also great to see some parents of the 2016 players in attendance.

Meanwhile, on the adjacent court, Emily Rhinelander ’83, played with members of the 2016 girls team, including Alexandra Sharpe ’16, Catie Burkhart ’17, Sarah Evenson ’17, and Virginia Grace Mills ’19.

Dick Duane ’66 and Jeff Eastment ’66 took a break from their 50th reunion celebrations to hit some tennis balls. Each decided they wanted some youth on their side, so Dick teamed up with Hayden Kim ’18, while Jeff played with Liam Li ’16. Hayden and Dick took it in two, earning a 6-4, 6-2 win.

The informality of the alumni tennis matches allowed for Gaden’s father, George James, and his friend to play in swimsuits and boat shoes against Gaden and Spencer Rowley. The result was “an A for effort” by the older guys, and plenty of jokes.

A few people stuck around to keep sweating it out and have a few rallies with each other after those feature matches were complete. The event was a success and it is always great to connect the alumni tennis players with the current team.
Crew: Shattuck Retains Bragging Rights

by Tenley Rooney

The Shattuck crews bested Halycon during the 144th Anniversary Weekend Boat Races on Turkey Pond. The June 4 event was a highlight of a spirited Anniversary Saturday.

For Halcyon Denis Ransmeier ’66, the result was familiar. “Shattuck dominated,” recalled Ransmeier, who grew up in nearby Hopkinton, N.H., noting that the tides changed with Ransmeier’s form. “I was the captain, and we won everything. We still hold the course record [for a mile and a quarter].”

Ransmeier, joined at SPS by 1966 Halcyon rowers George Wheelwright, Jeff Clark, former U.S. National Team member Sandy Dayton, Dan Drury, and Andy Roberts (who rowed at the 1972 Munich Olympics), and coxswain Dick Dale, once again made ripples on the pond with the help of 1966 Shattuck captain Peter Meyer ’66 and three–time U.S. Olympian Tiff Wood ’71, who took the places of two teammates who were unable to return for Anniversary Weekend.

The men, who raced together at the Henley Royal Regatta as Sixth Formers – Meyer was their alternate – left the high-intensity rowing to current students, opting for a strong, but moderate row by the bleachers perched at the course finish line. “We are 50 years older,” Drury said with a laugh, “and our hearts are 50 years older.”

Being on the water brought back fond memories for Meyer. “It felt invigorating, and amazingly good for what we thought it would be,” said the retired Marine Corps major, who still rows daily. “We felt ready to take on anybody. In five years, we’ll do it again.”

In the club races, the students did not disappoint. The boys first boat race pitted members of the 2016 Henley Royal Regatta–bound crew against one another. The Shattuck boys first boat, led by captains Henry Parkhurst ’16 and Jonathan Smith ’16, joined Henley eight mates Jon Keles ’17, Oliver Van Everen ’16, Nick Rusher ’18, Simon Loiselle ’17, and Henley coxed four rowers Nicholas Scott–Hearn ’16, George Willis ’17, and coxswain James Pirozzolo ’18, to beat Henley–bound first boat and coxed four Halcyons Gus Hirschfeld ’17, Drew Eckler ’16, Aidan Spencer ’18, and Webster Thompson ’16, along with Mateo Welch ’19, Angus Gruner ’19, Iain Hughes ’17, Hunt Hobbs ’18, and coxswain Just Kraprayoon ’16.

Van Everen, who sat in the bow seat, said the club races are a great community–building event. “I really enjoy watching the alumni comeback,” said Van Everen, noting that watching the 50th reunion row of the Form of 1966 was a highlight. “Bragging rights are huge, and its friendly competition.”

The Shattuck girls, led by captain Jade Thomas ’16, were equally successful against the Halcyons in the one–mile sprint. The Shattuck girls first boat (Jess Arbuckle ’18, Thomas, Emma Fulweiler ’16, Caroline Pryor ’17, Becca Thomson ’16, Christiana Congdon ’18, Elo Catlin ’19, Isabella Pirozzolo ’16, and coxswain Antonia Bascombe ’16) beat the course record of 5:32.25 set in 2014 by the Shattuck girls, establishing a new standard of 5:25.7. The Halcyons completed the course in 5:37.9.

The second boat races featured the lone Halcyon victory of the afternoon. The girls second boat (Annie Lee ’19, Delaney Eichorn ’19, Livia Hughes ’19, Eva Carpenter ’18, Emily Mitchell ’18, captain Lily Castro ’16, Emily Elbirght ’18, Avery Van Ingen ’18, and coxswain Olivia Case ’17) defeated the Shattucks. Karl Risley ’17 captained the victorious Shattuck boys second boat, which also included Eren Keles ’19, Brian Cowhey ’19, John Etchart ’18, Carson Bednar ’18, Scott Spurzem ’19, William Barker ’17, Gabriel Patenotte ’17, and coxswain Justin Li ’18. The spirit and camaraderie of the annual event was not lost on Halcyon Livia Hughes ’19, who said, “I’ve had family here for 100 years. They call me after every race.”
JANA F. BROWN  |  For the second year in a row, alumni participation in the Annual Fund topped 50%, signaling the affection of graduates for the School. Overall, alumni and parents contributed more than $6.2 million to the Annual Fund in 2015–16, providing critical funding for SPS. It is the participation number that is perhaps the most significant sign of devoted alumni and parent groups. More than half of alumni (52%) and 84% of current parents made a gift to the School since July 2015. Parent participation has exceeded 80% each year since 2006.

“The impact of this collective generosity is hard to capture in words,” said Diane Heitmiller, director of the Annual Fund, “yet it is seen and felt at SPS every day in every way. Each gift to the Annual Fund enriches school life.”

Calling them the “backbone of our success,” Heitmiller said she and her team are keenly aware of the role of volunteers in reaching Annual Fund goals, particularly with regard to participation. Form agents, form directors, Reunion Committee members, and Parents Annual Fund Committee members work tirelessly – year round – to connect with their formmates and fellow parents on behalf of the School.

Within the overall rate of giving, the Form of 1951 reached 100% participation in honor of its 65th reunion, while the recently graduated Form of 2016 also achieved 100%. In celebration of their 55th anniversary, 87.7% of members of the Form of 1961 contributed to the Annual Fund. The Form of 2006 broke both the dollar ($46,432) and participation (90.2%) records for a 10th reunion form.


“Of all the metrics we track at SPS, participation is the truest reflection of the loyalty of our alumni and parents,” said Heitmiller. “All are equally important when it comes to participation, as each donor moves the needle and speaks volumes in doing so. We remain grateful for their steadfast support, and continue to be inspired by their devotion to St. Paul’s School. One gift, each year – it’s so simple, yet so powerful.”

A CALL FOR NOMINATIONS

The Alumni Association Executive Committee has established the Alumni Association Award to recognize and honor those members of the Association who have been a credit to the School and its teachings. The Alumni Association Award is the highest distinction that can be bestowed on an alumna or alumnus by the Association. Its recipients will be those living alumni who, through outstanding service, have improved the quality of life in a community on a local, national, or global level.

Please submit nominations for the Alumni Association Award to Rachel Benoit at rbenoit@sps.edu or 603–229–4770. Nominations are due by August 31, 2016.

Participation Goes a Long Way

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1946
by Sid Lovett

Take one publisher (Stowe, Vt.), add a business mogul (Texaco), plus an English manufacturing technologist, together with a Yale scholar emeritus who knows Mayan culture, and a Philadelphia doctor, as well as a pastor/politician, and what do you get? No smart-Alec answers, please. The answer? The head of the 2016 Anniversary Parade.

The Form of 1946 was led by walkers Jim Kinnear, Michael Coe, and John Hoult. Golf cart riders included Kaighn Smith, Trow Elliman, and me.

The School provided top-notch hospitality, with dinners at the Upper and the Rectory. There was kindly deference and rides for the elders, while the students went about their competitions, races, awards ceremony, services, and Graduation in high spirits.

Your scribe awards Coe the most improved camper prize for his current versatility in sports (fishing) and scholarship (9th edition of *The Maya*). Cheers to those who could not make it. We tried to do you proud.
The 65th Anniversary of the Form of 1951 could not have been better. We enjoyed perfect weather, outstanding hospitality, and a renewal of boyhood friendships. Seventeen members of the form returned, an amazing 50 percent who are still connected to the School, plus seven guests. Present were Doug and Dee Dee Barclay, David Carter, Mark Cluett and daughter Lisa Cluett Thors ’83, Jamie Eppes, Dan Ford, Fred and Gael Gardner, Ebby and Kitty Gerry, Steve Gurney, Flix Kloman, David and KC Morrish, Art Perry, Bill Prime, Fergus Reid, Mort Saunders, Charlie Van Doren and Ann Ashton, Tadger and Judy Webster, and yours truly.

On Friday, June 3, we gathered in Coit for the Senior Forms Reunion/Reception Dinner with the Forms of 1946 (six stalwarts), 1956, and 1961. We had our own two adjacent long tables and there was much merriment back and forth between them.

On Saturday, many of us attended the Alumni Memorial Chapel Service. After that, we joined the Parade up to the Matthews Hockey Center, in which we were the second phalanx, preceded only by the Form of 1946. Remembering our first Parade in 1951, the 65th reunion group then was the Form of 1886. So now we have become as they were; it’s a very sobering thought.

After lunch, we went our various ways, but many to the Boat Races, where we got to watch Steve Gurney and Flix Kloman row singles yet one more time. Later, many of us watched the Flagpole Ceremony and the awarding of the athletic prizes.

Lastly, we gathered at the Rectory on Saturday evening, with the gracious Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 and Mrs. Hirschfeld, for a reception, dinner, and stories with the indefatigable Form of 1946. Some classmates could not recall ever being inside the Rectory before (or at least not so happily). It was bittersweet to say goodbye and to return to our Concord lodgings.

On Sunday morning, we said our final farewells over breakfast and began our homeward journeys. The exception to this was for the lucky Fergus Reid, who returned to SPS to see his granddaughter, Isabel Reid ’16, graduate.

SPS went above and beyond to make our reunion happy, comfortable, and memorable. Every one of us hopes to return in 2021 for our 70th.
John Lorenz, Rex Thors ’19, Mark Cluett, Mort Saunders, Ebby Gerry, Fergus Reid, Douglas Barclay, David Carter, Dan Ford, and Charlie Van Doren

Tadger Webster, David Carter, Steve Gurney, and Mort Saunders

Art Perry, Charlie Van Doren, and Jamie Eppes

Flix Kloman, Douglas Barclay, and Fred Gardner

Mark Cluett, Fergus Reid, and Ebby Gerry

Tadger Webster, David Carter, Steve Gurney, and Mort Saunders

Top: Art Perry; Above: John Lorenz gets a ride from Mary Jo Hansen

At the Boat Races
The Form of 1956, the centennial form, celebrated the 60th anniversary of graduating from SPS, marking an association with the School, our formmates, and other students who were here at a time that began when some arrived for their First Form year in September 1950.

We began our celebration with two days of off-site activities and relaxed moments on June 1, arriving in New London, N.H. In all, 26 members of the form, plus 12 brave wives, showed up for two days of off-campus activities, culminating with traditional Anniversary events at the School on the third day. Our weekend attendees included me, Philip Allen, Rennie Atterbury, Hunt Barclay, Jay Bartol, James Callery, Russell Clark, Gerard Cox, Leslie Crichton, Jared Edwards, Prescott Evarts, John Graham, Robert Ingersoll, August Jaccaci, Walter Lippincott, John Meyer, Benjie Neilson, Harald Paumgarten, James Roberts, Brent Scudder, Charlie Sniffen, Brad Terry, Thomas Trumpy, Richard Wood, and William Zimmerman.

On Thursday, we started with a luncheon cruise on Lake Sunapee, which greeted us with calm waters, refreshing breezes, and warm sunshine.

That evening, we assembled for dinner at the New London Inn. The highlight of the evening was a short lecture and demonstration of the art of jazz music. Our formmate, Brad Terry, told us about his life as a jazz clarinetist, about the constructs of jazz and work mentoring students of jazz in both the U.S. and in Poland. He illustrated his presentation about jazz by showing how an improvisation can be developed, and how the roots of jazz are deeply spiritual, by improvising on “Just a Closer Walk with Thee,” brilliantly recorded for posterity by Mahalia Jackson and Louis Armstrong at the Newport Jazz Festival, a performance attended by Brad in July 1970.

The next day, the group went to visit the Saint-Gaudens Park and Museum in Cornish, N.H. There is no space or ability here to describe what an extraordinary place that is, or just how powerful are the works of Saint-Gaudens.

In the early evening, following the trip to Cornish, we met for a memorial service in the Old Chapel. In that service, we remembered the 43 members of our form who have died as well as those still living but unable to be with us at the School. As always, it was good to be back.

The School hosted us for dinner that evening, beginning the events at the School that had us all together with other forms on Saturday. It did not go unnoticed how frighteningly close to the head of the Alumni Parade we are getting. But, it was nice to walk down the road, lined by students at the School where we had once been, standing, watching, wondering if someday we too would be in that Parade, inching to the front. And, they cheered us on.

I think we all left refreshed by the renewal of old friendships and ties, refreshed by the vibrancy of the place and the welcome we received. “Memories are made of this.”
“Pretty soon we’re going to be at the front of the Parade” a member of the form of ’61 said as we ambled past Library Pond, en route to the Matthews Hockey Center in the midst of our 55th reunion.

Our group on this wonderful reunion weekend at St. Paul’s included me, Sherm Barker, John Brock, Bobby Clark, Tad de Bordenave, Stu Douglas, Jim Hatch, Eric Herter, Rick Jackson, John Jay, Chris Jennings, Bill Matthews, Peter McKellar, Steve Morris, Peter Pell, Harry Pillsbury, John Ransmeier, Rick Richardson, Tod Rodger, Bob Rounsavall, Ed Tiffany, and Mike Van Dusen.

Yes, we acknowledged our aging bodies and celebrated our deceased formmates, but carried right on with 50-mile bike trips led by Bobby Clark, tennis and golf at the Exeter Country Club, organized by Bobby and John Jay, and walks around the pond, thanks to Stu Douglas.

Despite our desire to have just a leisurely row on Saturday, our eight-man boat combining loyalists of both Halcyon and Shattuck was invited to do a sprint against the Form of 1981. Remember how much stronger you felt when you were in your fifties? You can imagine the outcome.

Of course, the Alumni Service was memorable and nostalgic, and we enjoyed a host of good chuckles and insightful comments from many at our Saturday-night dinner. Thanks go to Chris Jennings, who, supported by his wife Dee, did much of the key reunion organizing and who will be stepping back as I, Mike Seymour, take on the full role of form director for upcoming communications and future reunions. I’m already beginning to think about our 60th in 2021.
About 50 of us met in Millville in early June to celebrate our 50th reunion. On Thursday, June 2, we started off with 42 formmates and spouses attending a get re-acquainted dinner at the Canoe Club, John Chapin’s restaurant, in Hanover, N.H.

On Friday morning, 25 formmates attended an interactive meeting on “The Impact of St. Paul’s School on Our Lives,” facilitated by me and Paul Perkins. Topics discussed ranged from our great SPS education to the enjoyment of team sports to a former School administration that was, we felt, insensitive to the needs of alumni. Someone mentioned that coming to SPS was like “landing on a foreign shore.” While some formmates mentioned a lack of direction from the faculty, others talked about feeling at home at the School, following in the footsteps of numerous SPS family members. The meeting ended with many of us acknowledging the friendships we made at SPS.

At 5 p.m. that evening, the School held an Evensong in our honor, which John Evans helped to organize. Many acknowledged that Ray Hornblower’s two solo performances contributed to our enjoyment of this service. After Evensong, the School hosted a wine and cheese gathering in the Athletic and Fitness Center with other alumni forms. There, we had another chance to catch up with each other informally. At 6:45 p.m., we convened in the Coit Common Room (formerly called Upper School Lounge) for cocktails and dinner. The Rector welcomed us back to SPS. According to one classmate, “The dining room was the same as 50 years ago, but I did not notice if the food was, as I was too busy” talking to classmates.

Saturday, June 4, followed the traditional reunion format, beginning with the Alumni Memorial Chapel Service, where Ray Hornblower sang, “O Pray for the Peace.” After the Service, we walked in the Alumni Parade, had lunch in one of the two indoor hockey rinks, and had our form photo taken. In the afternoon, we experienced two highlights. Along the Lower School Pond, Joe Wheelwright had previously sculpted “Resting Moon,” a face peering out of stone. Rick Carrick led us to the sculpture, so we could see Joe’s handiwork. Since Joe was unable to attend the reunion, George Wheelwright set up a Face-Time session with Joe so we could enjoy the sculpture, while conversing with its creator.

Our second highlight occurred on Turkey Pond, where the Halcyon 1966 crew went out for a commemorative row. This crew had reached the finals at the Henley Royal Regatta in 1966. Peter Meyer, a Shattuck and a spare at Henley, filled the seat of Skip Cook ’67, while
Joe Wheelwright was represented by three-time Olympian Tiff Wood ’71. In addition to Joe Wheelwright, this crew included 1966 form members George Wheelwright, Jeff Clark, Denis Ransmeier, Sandy Dayton, Andy Roberts, Dan Drury, and Dick Dale.

Around this time, on the SPS baseball field, pitcher Bill Moorhead struck out three hitters on the SPS varsity baseball team in the alumni/varsity baseball game.

On Saturday night we dined at O Steaks & Seafood in Concord. During dinner, Gordie Grand, John Gordon, Nick Apostol, George Wheelwright, Jim Phillips, Bill Moorhead, and I shared memories about our experiences at St. Paul’s School. Our reunion officially ended after dinner, though some of us were able to reconnect on Sunday morning.

Since the reunion, many of us have been e-mailing about how we can continue to experience the good feelings we had on our return to St. Paul’s. That remains an open question.
1971

by Dennis Dixon

It was a dark and stormy night... 

Wait! No it wasn’t. It was a beautiful, sunny Friday when Wendy and I drove up from Massachusetts, arriving at the New Hampshire Audubon Center at 11 a.m. for our SPS SPARKS Neighborhood Day of Service. Steve Crandall ’70 is the organizer, and he and his group decided to keep the SPARKS tradition going after its 2015 inaugural year, since a day of service proved to be a great way to bring reunion forms together and accomplish something meaningful at the same time. I was a little deflated when told I would be helping to “put mulch on the trails” – not much of a workout. Wrong! It turned out that Kit Morgan and I had to load, wheelbarrow, and dump mulch. And then do it again. And again. And again. We finally broke for pizza at 2:30 p.m., which was perfect, because check-in at the hotel wasn’t until 3 p.m. Then back to the School at 6 p.m. for a multi-form gathering (cocktails, buffet dinner) at the Athletic and Fitness Center. It was great being with Hornor Davis and wife Freudy, Terry Gruber, Auty Hayne, Chris Denison, Fred Stillman, Charlie Stewart and wife Franny, Peter Oliver, Kit Morgan, Donn Randall, and Susan and Tiff Wood. The stories (past and present) flowed easily, and the camaraderie was wonderful. I got to bed early, but rumor has it most people visited The Common Man (and closed down the place).

Saturday morning started with a bang, seeing Peter and Kit in skin-tight bike racing gear (I tried giving Kit his SPS hat, but no place to put the hat with his go-fast helmet on). The 10 a.m. Chapel service noted the passing of members of the School; in our case, John Gilligan was listed. I had five years at SPS, but John was a six-year man, and he touched all of us during our time together. Auty has done some legwork and deceased formmates are John Gilligan, Tom Bennett, Jim Boswell, Richard Buell, Sam Foertmeyer, John Hodge, Carl Kiger, Syd Nisbet, Pete Ohrstrom, Artie Schoen, Bill Straw, Tio Roberts, and Charlie Woods. Let’s remember them, and let’s all stay as healthy as we can and get together in another five years.

Turkey Pond was beautiful (swimming felt great), and Tiff joined the Halcyon crew of 1966, which had gone to Henley that year.

Rounding out the weekend attendees, Gregg Stone and Byam Stevens joined us on Saturday in time for the Parade/lunch/photo, and Steve Bedford waltzed into dinner at The Common Man just in time to regale us with tales of the trials and tribulations of traveling American Airlines. We were fortunate also to be able to host George Carlisle and his wife, Joanne, at dinner Saturday. We are a great group of men, and as Chris Denison put it at Saturday’s dinner: “Parents didn’t raise us, masters didn’t raise us, we all raised each other.” Indeed, indeed.
SPS SPARKS contingent – front: Jack Kraprayoon, Jason Ramus ’91, Miles Herter ’70, Phil Brown – Audubon, Don Lippincott ’70; row 2: Jane Kraprayoon, Nick Babladelis, Steve Crandall ’70, Annie Rettew, Caryn Cross Hawk ’76; row 3: Mike Hirschfeld ’85, Kit Morgan ’71, Greg Doane – Audubon, Frank Kenison ’70, Shawn Hawk ’09, Bob Rettew ’69, George Host ’70, Tres Davidson ’70, and Chip and Susan Gowen

Front: Charlie Stewart, Kit Morgan, Terry Gruber, and Hornor Davis; back: Donn Randall, Dennis Dixon, Fred Stillman, Chris Denison, and Peter Oliver

1976
by Spencer Fulweiler

On Friday night, June 3, we had an informal dinner and cocktails at the Athletic and Fitness Center. Former faculty members George Carlisle and Chip Morgan and others were there to reminisce with us.

Saturday began with a memorial Chapel service to remember alumni who are no longer with us. Our formmate, The Reverend Valerie Minton Webster, delivered the homily. She reminded the maturing congregation not to let the fear of death prevent us from living life to its fullest. Way to go, Valerie.

The Parade following the service was well attended, and it was noted that our gathering place is moving farther down Rectory Road and that the distance walked is decreasing as the Anniversary Weekends roll by. Special thanks to formmate Cappy von Stade and her husband, Bret Lewis ’77, for helping to provide the snappy “Spirit of 1976” hats worn at the Parade.

After lunch, classmates took time to re-explore the School and bucolic environs, or to attend the various alumni sporting events, including the Boat Races on Turkey Pond. One alumnus was observed singing Shattuck fight songs, while chasing the horse-drawn Shattuck crew wagon on its way to the docks. My daughter, Emma Fulweiler ’16, rowed in the Shattuck first girls boat, which broke the girls club record by seven seconds. I guess those fight songs really work. Our form was unable to fill a ’76 boat, but I filled the bow seat for the 1981 boat, while Charlie Banks-Altekruse was seen on the course, taking on a more relaxed role as an official spectator.

A highlight of the weekend was our form dinner at the Granite Restaurant in the Centennial Inn on Pleasant Street. We were joined by Board Chair Jim Waterbury ’75 and his wife, Linda. More than 40 classmates and guests gathered to share memories and lives in the wake of our formative years at SPS.

The evening was upbeat and filled with the warmth and joy of enduring friendships. Special thanks to Carl Estabrook and Peter Ginna for conceiving and gathering the song playlists from the day to accompany the evening. Thank you, Tony Bullock, for bringing Elliot Peters along too.

It was a weekend of wonderful weather and good companionship for all.
If we learned anything from our 35th reunion, it’s that our class can hold a room.

On an exquisite night at the Crumpacker Boathouse, Biddle Duke organized a party that featured the absolute best of us—three speakers, all of whom showed how St. Paul’s graduates shape history, make news, and change lives. It was like going to a TED Talk in which you have the satisfaction of saying you knew all the presenters when they weren’t famous yet, just really smart.

Alex Krongard, who became a Navy SEAL a few months after graduating Princeton, might well be the most self-effacing admiral in the service. He was an Ivy League liberal arts major who says he had fun during “Hell Week” and chalked up successes in Iraq by challenging his subordinates to “make him irrelevant.” Erika Christakis went through her own version of hell this past year, having found herself embroiled in the bitter debate at Yale over Halloween costumes. Erika reminded us of the gift of those oval Harkness tables, where we thought we were studying history but were really learning how to talk to each other. Anyone who doesn’t see the value of that hasn’t spent much time watching cable news recently. Reza Dana recounted his sudden and unexpected arrival on campus in the fall of 1978, the semester already underway. The situation was deteriorating in Iran, and his family was eager to get him out of the country. Thirty-five years later, he has distinguished himself a hundred times over as a scholar and a surgeon, who has improved the lives of countless patients. What would this country have lost if St. Paul’s had not provided him sanctuary 38 years ago?

After the talks, and the talking about the talks, we danced to a mostly 70s and 80s vintage soundtrack that Biddle threw together from requests we had made the night before at the bar across from the hotel. “Ca Plane Pour Moi” and some Stones. But was that really Robin Thicke’s “Blurred Lines” and did Andrew Binger really flip his wife, Kate, right over his arm?

The day that preceded the party was one of those New England gifts that does weird things to time, or maybe that’s just the nature of being in a place that changes every year and still manages to feel like you were walking its paths last week. Thirty-four of us, plus some significant others, spread out across the campus. Some of us ran the 5K in the morning, others went to the Alumni Memorial Chapel Service and got swept into singing “O Pray for the Peace” with the Choir. Wearing super-sharp T-shirts designed by George Soule that featured Abbe’s inimitable drawings, we marched in the Parade behind Adam Young, who cuts a formidable path. There was some afternoon swimming near the dam. And there was roofball, led by Rob Fowler, Peter Adamson, David Lister, and Biddle, because the courts are still there and maybe someday some young SPS kid is going...
to see them playing and revive the tradition.

The rowers put a boat together, a little less homogenous perhaps than previous reunions, but somehow better for it, with Lixy Carey and Annie O’Keeffe, Ned Doubleday, Brooke Southall, Peter Paine, and Sam Reid joined by a couple of ringers from the early ‘70s, whose names appear on Olympic rosters of that era. Late in the afternoon, Nick McConnell was in Ohrstrom grading English papers for his students at the elite Bronx High School of Science; different library, but the same devotion to the written word.

But the highlight of the weekend was unquestionably the dinner at Turkey Pond, when we were all together, reaffirming bonds that can’t be shaken and making new ones with people we’re still learning about. Biddle captured the sentiment best, quoting Ben Bidlack, who, with Maria Agui Carter, was scheduled to speak but unable to attend. Ben has made a career studying the ways the hero in ancient mythology gives our modern lives meaning. Says Ben: “We’re all on this journey together.”
It was a weekend of gathering ourselves happily, openly, and warmly around one big Form of 1986 table. Bob Foose might have tried to get himself Photoshopped out, but it was impossible not to feel a part of something trusting, longstanding, and easily made current and lively.

Friday night at the Athletic and Fitness Center was, for many, their first encounter with dramatic and impressive new campus facilities and, perhaps even more invigorating, re-encounters with formmates who trickled in throughout the evening. For dinner, our form pulled together a group of smaller tables to create one long communal table, humming with connection, silliness, quiet conversation, and group belly laughing. From there, many took over a corner of the Chinese restaurant pub across from the Hampton Inn for beverages, banter, and a look at Mike Murphy’s biceps.

On Saturday morning, one energetic and vitamin-fueled group of women took off for a gorgeous run to the boat docks, while others took a more leisurely approach to the day, spending time in conversation over coffee and attending the Saturday-morning Chapel service. All gathered to represent in strength at the Alumni Parade. We were joined by offspring, partners, and more formmates along the way, eventually ending up in the Matthews Hockey Center for lunch, an improvement over the frozen chicken breasts of our 25th, and more long-table togetherness.

A gorgeous sunny day was the backdrop for an afternoon filled variously with walks to the docks to watch the Boat Races, visits to old dorm rooms and classrooms, and investigation of new campus buildings and our form plaque in the Upper. There was at least one extremely athletic and spry men’s doubles tennis match, a Fido v. Anthony’s son squash match, and perhaps a few naps. On Saturday night, we again pulled tables together at the Capitol Center for the Arts to sit and eat and talk and dance and move seamlessly between a fundamental sense of trust in each other and these relationships that somehow feel living and breathing 30 years later. There were reading glasses and stiff joints and tasty burritos and an amazing playlist (Tracy!) and stealth tequila and late arrivals (Darry!) and FaceTime imports (Harold!) and a sense of being immersed in the Form of 1986.
Jeff Comuniello and family

Lisa and Jeff Comuniello, Liz Bigham-Hotson, Helen Fairman, Joan Amick Kelly, and Kate Kelly ’18

Matt Schmitz, Jennie Peter, Laurel Abbruzzese, Liz Bigham, and Emily Abbruzzese ’19

Ned Hoyt, Tracy Brown Barsotti, Emily MacKay-Smith Day, and Liz Smith Dougherty

Sarah Chase Shaw and Matt Schmitz

Clara Ryan
Our 25th began with a Friday reception, at which the Form of ’91 reveled in the privilege of toasting each other at the Rectory with Colin Callahan, Sally and George Chase, Nicole Grieco, Sever Rodriguez, Masa Shimano, and Rosemarie Cassels-Brown. We were honored to be joined by Kelly and Priscilla Clark, along with their daughter, Annie. Priscilla immediately identified the one scandal worth mentioning – her poppy seed cake recipe was robbed of the generous quantity of sherry that made it divine. Rosie Stovell soared in an eloquent tribute to the Clarks, recalling our Rector’s first instruction to us to above all be good friends to each other and to spend more time in the woods and fields.

Those who were not there were missed. With so many of us reunited, the gaps that could be filled only by each of you were palpable. We were led by Littleton Glover and Jordy Shaw in remembering Louis Gerstner who died on August 14, 2013, and reading the Prayer for Holidays (page 55) in his honor. Pausing in the midst of celebration to hold Louis in our thoughts, along with Ricky Hernandez and Jay Ruiz, brought home the words, “oh be swift to love, make haste to be kind.”

It has been reported that, on Friday night in the Marriott Courtyard, time ceased to have meaning. (Thus the low Fun Run turnout Saturday morning.) In the barn on Saturday night, Franchot, Willy Cook, Will Minton, Colpitts, Ramsay, Alex Eberts, Phil Price, Justin Kurtz, and Terry Wardrop ’73 unleashed their rock star powers beyond belief and made us all 25 years younger. If the reunion was only this band playing together, it would be enough.

Each of you probably could list 25 moments so sublime and fulfilling that they alone would have made the trip worthwhile. For me, these included: Kevin Riendeau casually chatting up Masa in perfect Japanese; rowing (and then swimming) Turkey pond with John Zurn, John Wagley, Phil Price and Dee Steel; Meeks manning his ice luge surprise delivery; and closing out the bonfire at midnight. You cannot predict what will spark overwhelming joy or anticipate who it was you needed to see again.

Among those we missed: Toti Ezpeleta, Wesley Moncrief, and Nick Kearns were busy adding children to their families; Rebecca Doucette had military service obligations. Stephan
Solzhenitsyn and Doug DiSalvo toasted us from Moscow and Jordan, respectively. An incredible group of friends came from afar, including Helen Lee from France; Littleton Glover and Adam Herrmann from London; Kevin Riemdeau, Spencer Fung, and Calvin Tien from Hong Kong; Dave Chen from Shanghai, and Lucy Lochtenberg from Australia. One weekend was not long enough to catch up, just as four years was not long enough to finish all of our conversations.

Throughout the weekend, it was a revelation to rediscover how much we all share, and how many of our conversations are not about the past but future hopes and plans. At 43, life often feels as though everything passes too quickly. Our weekend together only makes me impatient for five years to pass so that we can meet again.
In June, we celebrated our 20th anniversary with fantastic turnout. Friends from all over the U.S., as well as Montreal and Hong Kong, gathered together in Millville to once again be a form. Most formmates felt as though we had been transported back in time, even with our partners, children, and furry friends in tow. The familiarity of everything, from the smell of the Schoolhouse and Chapel to the gorgeous pond views from Ohrstrom to exploring the woods of Millville, imbued a wonderful sense of belonging that could be felt by all.

Friday night featured formmates trickling in and meeting up at the SPS dinner in the Athletic and Fitness Center and around town at old standbys, including the Tea Garden and Cheers, along with newcomers like The Granite. With most formmates staying at the Best Western, hallway passings turned into hours of catching up, as everyone shared recent news.

Saturday morning brought in a beautiful, sunny day, a fitting setting for the gathering at Lindsay Morehouse’s memorial, where Jill Thompson Smith spoke a few words in memory of our dear formmate. Back at the Chapel, more people gathered for the Alumni Parade. Capped with our form hats, we unofficially became the slowest form in history to walk through campus. Following lunch in the Matthews Hockey Center, many alumni made their way around campus to watch current students and alumni at the boat docks and at alumni games. (I do believe Paul Delaney definitively earned the Dad of the Year award, jogging around campus with his two children.)

On Saturday evening, our form gathered at the Colby Hill Inn for a BBQ under the gorgeous New England sky. Many thanks to Matt Cohen and Caitlin Durham for spearheading the fantastic time capsule of an event – the Creative Eye film viewing. We saw our 1996 selves, and, my oh my, it was quite the treat to see those innocent, fresh faces. (Jill Thompson Smith and Caitlin Riley also deserve thanks for their nineties and country playlists.) Formmates mingled around the grounds, with cozy gatherings in the gazebo and around the fire pit. We were treated to a nice visit from Aaron Marsh ’97 (the new SPS dean of students), Jada Hebra (vice rector), and Tracey Perkins (alumni resources officer). Sadly, our time at the Colby Hill Inn ended too soon, although clearly not soon enough for our surly bus driver, who did not enjoy our company. But, the evening wasn’t over yet for many formmates. A late-night party at The Draft led to an even later night in the lobby of the Best Western, whose staff rocked the much-appreciated, early-morning cookies. Needless to say, nobody wanted the night to end.
On Sunday morning, the rain set in and the form dispersed. Friendships had been revived and strengthened, and that camaraderie that only comes from our shared experience of Millville flourished once again. We missed those formmates who weren’t able to make it, but hope to see many more in five years.

Christine Parker, Katie Zug Volkmar, Jill Smith, Emily Chang Brands, and Caitlin Riley

Isaac Ro, Adam Culbert and Max Lamont

Adrian Stafford-Browne

On Sunday morning, the rain set in and the form dispersed. Friendships had been revived and strengthened, and that camaraderie that only comes from our shared experience of Millville flourished once again. We missed those formmates who weren’t able to make it, but hope to see many more in five years.

Veronica Ogle-Ladejobi, Ajai Gosine, Ayesha Brantley-Gosine, and Kameryn Gosine ’18

Clemence Pavillon, Baptiste Maisonnier, and family

Matt Cohen and Caitlin Durham

Peter Light, Clemence Pavillon, Ben Loehnen, and Jill Smith

Tom Boyd
The 15th reunion of the Form of 2001 was an understated blast. A core contingent of committed Paulies arrived in Concord on Friday night, June 3, to attend the opening dinner. Pramod Pinnamaneni, Hannah Sherrill, and I caught up with former teacher Berkley Latimer at this event.

On Saturday, the form reconvened in greater numbers to march in the 11 a.m. Alumni Parade from the Chapel to the Matthews Hockey Center. At lunch, Arpy Saunders, Mimi Stovell McAndrew and husband, Katie Fetter Stitch and husband, Patty Aguilo, Diana Caba, Pen Stanton, Jess Schlacter, Ted Smith and wife, Andreas Mendez-Penate, Seth Warren, Alex Whisnant, and Ross Magee joined together to share tales of their current endeavors.

At various points in the day, members of the Form of 2001 briefly went their separate ways, some to play Frisbee on the Chapel Lawn, others to cheer on Halcyon or Shattuck at the Boat Races on Turkey Pond, and a few to search again for the illustrious and notorious “Fort” of form lore. Rumor has it the expedition was successful and the foundations are still visible.

In the early evening, formmates reconvened at Concord’s Beaver Meadow Golf Course for dinner and drinks. The festivities began outside over sunset drinks, where we were joined by Ryan Nesbitt (with wife and child in tow) and Nick Ames. A small contingent of intrepid formmates headed out to the driving range to take a few swings into the New Hampshire twilight. After sunset, the party moved inside, where we were greeted by SPS Associate Director of Young Alumni Programs Angela Sepela and Michael Spencer, dean of faculty, who shared information about the School today and offered a blessing over the meal. Dinner was a delicious buffet— at one long table, with the music of the 90s playing over Pandora in the background.

After dinner, we regaled one another with the reminiscences of past adventures together and tales of what we have been up to in the intervening years. Longstanding mysteries were revealed, such as that the anonymous authors of a scandalous School–wide publication were actually members of the Form of 2001, toasts were offered, and all enjoyed the celebration until the late hours of the night.

After dinner and drinks, most members of the Form of 2001 returned to the Comfort Inn and continued the celebration long past any reasonable hour. A stalwart group was able to rise early the next morning to head out for bagels, while the rest headed back for the travels that would take them from one home back to another.
I should like to begin by thanking those of my formmates who traveled to Millville in June to participate in the festivities surrounding our 10-year anniversary. Those of us in attendance had a wonderful time catching up on many of the more notable developments in our respective lives over the past decade. With more than half of the Form of 2006 in attendance, we were set for a great time.

Our Anniversary Weekend started on Friday evening, with a cocktail reception at the Lake Shore Farm Inn, a rustic retreat in rural New Hampshire. After catching up with old friends and gossiping about the significant others our braver formmates decided to bring along, we got a few hours of sleep before heading off to the festivities on campus in the morning. We finished a waffle breakfast at the inn, then boarded a bus and made the 30-minute journey to campus. Once there, we enjoyed sundry pastries and refreshments, before marching in the Alumni Parade, slightly closer to the vanguard than five years past. The Parade led conveniently to the Matthews Hockey Center, where we enjoyed a delicious lunch, took our form photo, and then split up for our respective athletic events, the most popular of which was, of course, the Halcyon–Shattuck faceoff at the crew docks.

Once we had sated that peculiar desire to prove to whoever would listen that we yet possessed some degree of that almost-forgotten athletic prowess once taken for granted, we again split up – some to enjoy their first warm shower of the day, others to revisit their most cherished locations on campus, and still others to ensure that the School store would remain in business for at least one more quarter.

At this point, we were poised for the climax, the event that drew scores of formmates from 2006 to Millville to celebrate the 10th reunion of our form.
across the continent and from around the globe – a barbeque at a rural New Hampshire bed and breakfast. Peppered the conversation and nostalgia were the soothing tones of our hired live band, Bristol, New Hampshire’s, Dopamine 603. Conversation proved easy over the rhapsodic melodies soaring through our banquet hall, and it was these intoxicating notes that eventually conspired with our mercurial innkeeper’s unscripted interruptions to prompt many of us to migrate outdoors. Once there, still more of us strayed yet further to the banks of Jenness Pond, where we were greeted by a bonfire of satisfactory size. It was at this location that the Form of 2006 concluded its beautiful reunion, with many of us tarrying by the embers into the early morning.

This weekend would not have been possible without the strenuous efforts of Clayton Sachs, who arranged our accommodations at the inn, transportation to campus, and musical and gustatory entertainment. We are also indebted to Evan Seely, who along with Clayton, spent the last six months aggressively soliciting our formmates for donations to the Annual Fund. Through their efforts, the Form of 2006 shattered the 10–year participation record, with 90 percent of our form making a donation at the time of this writing – a truly remarkable accomplishment.

Additionally, the Form of 2006 is the new holder of the 10–year funds raised record. As many of you surely recall, our form established the five–year participation record in 2011, which still stands. I predict, without haughtiness, that none of these records will fall during the course of our natural lives, and that we will continue setting unattainable records in terms of both participation and funds raised throughout our collective futures.
Sixty-four members of the Form of 2011 returned to Concord to celebrate the fifth anniversary of our graduation from St. Paul’s. The overeager few of us who arrived early spent Friday doing many of the same things we did as Paulies—lounging on the crew docks (and lamenting their new buoyancy as it was once a favorite pastime to see how far we could sink the docks into Turkey pond), escaping to In a Pinch for hot sandwiches, and voyaging to the forbidden quarries for adrenaline-charged jumps. Some things never change. This might be especially true at the five-year reunion, where everyone looks and acts essentially the same as they did in our not-so-distant memories.

Within seconds of exchanging hugs and a few words with classmates we hadn’t seen in a handful of years, the well-worn jokes and tomfoolery resumed. Five years felt like a few weeks.

After the reception at the Athletic and Fitness Center on Friday evening, our entire form descended upon the home of Meridith Foote’s family for an impromptu bonfire. A big thanks to Cindy and Jeff Foote for hosting us and tolerating our shenanigans. We rolled out of the Days Inn the next morning, just in time for the Alumni Parade (or, for some of us, just a few minutes late, a reminder that the St. Paul’s schedule waits for nobody).

At the Hockey Center, where we watched the graduating class complete its emblematic victory lap, many among us remarked how strange it felt to no longer recognize faces of St. Paul’s students. Was it possible we had gotten…old?

That afternoon, we passed time at the Upper, the dam, and the crew docks, and even had a run-in with security. On Saturday evening, all 64 of us who had made the trek back to Concord for the weekend headed to the Grappone Conference Center for our official reunion celebration.

Sunday, appropriately rainy and gray, brought melancholy goodbyes as people trickled out of town. A few of us hung back and headed to campus, trying to hold on for just a little while longer before returning to our respective cities. We went to the Bookstore and bought stickers and T-shirts, peered through the massive windows of the Lindsay Center, and walked through Tuck, which we were pleased to find still smells like curly fries and has the same red leather sectional couch. We toured through the Schoolhouse, the Chapel Lawn, the Quad, the Upper, and all the paths. We wandered across the entire campus, reminiscent and content.

A few days later, after returning to urban, corporate life, I tried to explain to a co-
worker what made St. Paul’s so special. I used Cricket Holiday as an example, sharing how we got a holiday to essentially frolic and enjoy the pleasant fall weather and the beauty of the vast School grounds. I employed Google to remind me of Cricket’s origin and the prayer recited during its annual announcement. Instead, I found the following excerpt from a letter written by Samuel Smith Drury in a 1922 issue of Alumni Horae: “Many of you, perhaps confined to cities, would like to hear the rustle of autumn leaves beneath your feet, and see the glistening ponds, and even attend a picnic on the shores of that lake of many a rowing contest and memory. But the next best thing will be to know that the good life here goes freshly on, and that youth as ever hopeth all things.” A century later, I couldn’t have said it better myself.
These formnotes reflect information received through June 1, 2016. Please send news/photos of yourself or other alumni for these pages to: Formnotes Editor, Alumni Horae, St. Paul’s School, 325 Pleasant St., Concord, N.H. 03301 or alumni@sps.edu.

1940
Clarence Michalis
cfm273@gmail.com

Harry Platt sends his regards to his surviving 94-year-old formmates and is trying to remember the days when the Halcyon song spoke of “40 years on...” He shares, “It is 76 years on now! So, God’s good wishes to the School and to all of the alumni.”

1942
George Grove
www.sps.edu/1972

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

1943
Norman Walker
walkerns@verizon.net

Bob Pennoyer gave a luncheon talk at the 70th reunions of the Harvard Class of 1946 in Cambridge, ostensibly on the subject of his recently published memoir, entitled As It Was. He also touched on wider aspects of a long career in legal and environmental affairs.

1945
Tony O’Connor
amocsr@aol.com

It has been a year since our record-shattering 70th Anniversary and you might have the impression that not much has been happening with ’45. Well, not much has, fortunately. Very sadly, Bill Sprague ’44 died. The cancer that dogged him a year ago was too much. St. Paul’s counts him as a member of the Form of ’44, having had to graduate early because of the draft law requirements. His heart was always ’45, which is why he made such an effort a year ago to be at SPS. I called Liz, his wife, to express our deepest sympathies. Mitch Brock telephoned me that his wife of 64 years, Gioia, had recently died from a stroke. Mitch has been a friend ever since we met at SPS, and this has been hard news. On the better news front, Melissa in the Alumni Office found an address for John Suydam, and I spoke with him briefly. Things have been quite difficult for him, but he would love to hear from any ’45. Just contact Melissa at 603–229–4782. On the home front, I am chugging along, kept going by Sue’s great energy. We are as usual at Essex Meadows in Essex, Conn. Please call (860–662–5024) and I will pass on your news if you would like. Next year the age score climbs to 90, with a lot of you as company. Who would have thought? Of course, this will require more good luck.

1947
Charlie Dodge
www.sps.edu/1947

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

1948
Henry Sprague
pm.club@yahoo.com

John Bishop writes: “With weak ankles due to neuropathy, we moved out of our three–level condo back to a single–floor ranch, next door to our old house in Beverly Cove, Mass. Our new address is 7 Lawnbank Road, Beverly, Mass., 01918. Our phone number is 978–927–0904. Hope to be mobile enough to make our reunion in 2018.”

1952
Peter Stearns
pstearns@blissnet.com
www.sps.edu/1952

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

1953
Wright Olney
wright.olney@comcast.net

Norm Marsh shared with us that in April he went on a trip to Spanish Wells, Eleuthera, in the Bahamas. He said that it was a special and very interesting place.

Peter Paine writes: “I’ve had a busy winter. In February, my two bird dogs and I went down to Chris Sonne’s place, Bates Hill Plantation, in Georgetown, S.C., where we have been privileged to hunt since the early ’70s. My son, Peter ’81, joined me. Tim Clark and his family, who have similar long–term ties to Bates Hill, preceded us at this idyllic place on the banks of the Pee Dee River. In April, I took off with family and friends for the Esquel area of Argentina, for two weeks of trout fishing on remote streams. That part of Argentina is like Wyoming on steroids, with one–tenth the people. In 12 days of fishing we never laid eyes on another fisherman. Mo Brooke was in the same region on bigger water, in pursuit of large trout, but we did not overlap. Patty and I enjoy good health and delight in seven grandchildren. Our oldest grandson is Peter’s daughter, Annelies, who is 22. She is graduating from Princeton. The youngest grandson is Eva, daughter of Alexander ’87, who is four. She is keeping her older sister and parents on their toes. At our age, one must keep moving. Carpe diem.”

Read Charlton shares: “Volunteering for Museum of the Confederacy (Appomattox unit). Continuing my readings in Civil War and German U–boat his–
tor, WWI, and WWII. I’m sending Wright Olney a history of U–869 and can bring it to reunion in 2018. All is well at Greenfield.”

Pete Bostwick sends this update: “I’m proud to announce that my son, George (Pete) Bostwick III ’74, recently won the national “55 and over” squash doubles championship with two artificial hips. I’ve had four hip replacements, and in spite of that, he and I are ranked No. 6 nationally in “80 and over” father–son tennis. I’m also currently ranked third in the country in “80 and over” and I am ranked No. 6 nationally in “80 and over” father–son tennis with two artificial hips. I’ve had four hip replacements, and in spite of that, he and I are ranked No. 6 nationally in “80 and over” father–son tennis. I’m also currently ranked third in the country in “80 and over” father–daughter tennis, with my daughter, Janet, who lives and works in Sun Valley, Idaho.”

Jim Van Alen reports: “When our grandchildren reach ten years old, we have a tradition to take them on a trip. Recently, in accordance with this plan, our ten-year-old grandson, Theo, and his father, Al, joined Bonnie and me on an excursion to Alaska. Both Theo and Al have a great interest in the outdoors. We were particularly delighted that Theo, the youngest by over 20 years, integrated very well with all hands. He caught the biggest halibut, but it was too big to keep. We fished halibut, dogfish, and salmon. Saw grizzlies, moose, and numerous birds – bald eagles everywhere and whales blowing. The topography was exceptional and many islands rose dramatically from the waterways. A relief to have no lobster pots vs. thousands in Maine and hardly any other boats. We heartily recommend a trip to Alaska. I am being carried in an ongoing pairs golf tournament by David Wilmerding. Since he had a hip replacement a couple of years ago, he has been rejuvenated. Not surprisingly though, the perfectionist in him rarely allows him satisfaction. He and his wife, Susie, will be spending a lot of time this summer in Fishers Island. I saw Pete Bostwick at the funeral of Morris Cheston ’55. Pete remains in excellent shape. He may have added a pound since we left SPS.”

1954

Ed Harding
ed@thehardings.org

Jim Bowers writes: “Sally and Guy Pope joined Susie and me on a cruise through the Chesapeake Bay the first week of May. The ship was the Independence from the American Cruise Line, a new 200–footer that carries about 100 passengers. We were fortunate to have only 64 others with us. From Baltimore, we cruised to St. Michael’s and on to Yorktown, Williamsburg, Crisfield, Tangier Island, Cambridge, and Annapolis, with a stop at the Naval Academy. The afternoon and evening lectures were of interest as was the nightly cocktail party in the salon. The food, including lots of blue crabs and oysters, was absolutely super. We recommend the American Cruise Line and are hoping to enjoy yet another cruise somewhere in U.S. waters in a year or so. Best to all.”

Pieter Greff shares: “In the last year, family life moved along without dire consequences for which Patty and I are thankful. One bright spot was a showing of my oil paintings at the Quogue Gallery last August and September. They were sold into some very fine collections, including the Francis Greenburger Collection. So it’s never too late to attempt Grandpa Moses status, I guess. Look forward to seeing all of our remaining veterans at the 65th.”

John McGinley sends: “After two heart operations in the last three years, every morning I’m joyful when the heart starts the first tug of the starter cord.”

Keith Lorenz writes: “I spent three months in Thailand earlier this year, visiting many former expatriate and Thai friends from the years I lived there. The country is a bit on edge as it awaits the passing of the aged monarch and a possible power struggle. The day I got back to my home in Honolulu, I found a message that our formmate, David Young, was in town at a hotel in Waikiki. We made a luncheon date for two days hence. I found Dave to be in a wheelchair, but more specifically, he had a nasty black eye from a fall received on an island tour the previous day. With his wife, Barbara, we went to a nearby restaurant on Kalakaua Avenue and had a nice chat. Dave did not eat and was not feeling well. I saw him back to his hotel after all–too–brief lunch. Two weeks later, I was informed by Barbara, who was back in Conn., that Dave never made it out of Hawaii. He passed away about a week later in a local hospital. Dave was among only eight First Formers with me when I arrived in the Lower School in 1948. How strange that I should be the last person to see him from our form, and just barely. He had never been to Hawaii before. I wondered later what impulse induced him to make the trip way out to Hawaii in his weakened condition. Dave still had his wry sense of humor to the very end. He will be missed.”

Jim Darby sends this update: “I had a knee replaced last December. It was a good news/bad news sort of thing. The knee is fine, no longer hurts, I’ve been working out like mad, and am back playing tennis (about as poorly as I always played it but not any worse). The bad news – the pulmonary embolism I got at the same time nearly finished me off. What the heck? All of us still crawling around this planet today are living proof that “only the good die young.” Joan and I took an OAT trip a month ago to the Adriatic states of Croatia, Bosnia, Montenegro, and Slovenia. A real experience in learning and discovery, which of course is the OAT mantra. We have adopted a Labradoodle after being dog–less for 10 years. He is 70 pounds of pure muscle, capable of running just under the speed of sound, and all our friends think we are nuts. They are correct, of course. Toby (his name) is one of the finest guys you could ever imagine. A true love. I am just waiting to find his furry head on my pillow when I wander upstairs after watching the hockey game some night.”

1956

Zach Allen
zach@zach-allen.com

A memorial service was held for Chris Cooley on April 23 in N.Y.C. at St. Bartholomew’s Church, followed by a reception at the Yale Club. Eleven members of the form were among a large number of friends and family who attended the service, which was a combination of elements of the Episcopal service for The Burial of the Dead (Rite I) with Sunday Evening Prayers from the Chapel Services & Prayers (Centennial Edition). The hymns and music, included a lovely performance of “Ave Maria” from Otello by Giuseppe Verdi. The service concluded with an organ postlude improvisation on the John Carter Knox music for “Love Divine.” The members of the form who attended included Neilson, Schley, Paumgarten, Evarts, Edwards, Hershey, Barclay, Wilmerding, Bogert, Lippincott, and me.
1957

Bill de Haven
bill_dehaven316@hotmail.com
www.sps.edu/1957

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

On May 6, we had 19 formmates at 1957’s Annual Philadelphia Dinner, held at The Philadelphia Club (thanks to the sponsorship of Morris Cheston ’55, who, sadly, died on June 5, 2016). By moving the dinner date to May from February, we captured some snowbirds who we had missed for a few years. We’re now looking forward to our mini-reunion this September in Northeast Harbor, Maine, being expertly organized by Sandy Holloway. As of mid-May, we have 38 acceptances, including ones from California and New Zealand. How about those in France and Thailand?

1958

Philip Bradley
brad0260@umn.edu

Jay Hatch shares: “Despite various aging creaks and weaknesses, I am trying to revive tennis after 25-plus years of not being on a court, and also maintaining a vegetable garden, even if continuous rain makes planting difficult (though the weeds do love it). I’m also traveling—following up last year’s trip to Scotland by checking out Viking heritage in Scandinavia this June. Grandchildren are starting a four-year progression of graduating from colleges and setting out to make their marks.”

Al Ayers writes: “I completed a significant bucket-list item this winter, when I spent seven weeks traveling through the South Pacific by backpack and hostel. A wonderful trip and numerous learning experiences, including rain in Tahiti (And this is a South Sea island?), sailing in Auckland (on an America’s Cup boat), friends in Australia (from the tours I conduct in Chicago), Ayers Rock (after all, it used to belong to me), Singapore (Who actually forms a line waiting to enter a subway?), and Vietnam 49 years later (Wow – what a change.).”

Lars Egede-Nissen writes: “My wonderful wife, Nancy, died suddenly and peacefully on February 19. Flowers and plants were lovingly sent from as far away as France and Norway for her funeral. For several months prior to her death, Nancy believed she did not have long to live. Therefore, we were able to have conversations that not all couples are privileged to have. She chose how she preferred to die (quickly and painlessly — exactly as it happened), the kinds and locations of her services, and where she wanted to be interred (the St. Paul’s School cemetery). She had fallen in love with the School because of its beauty and because of the great kindness of my formmates ever since our wedding. I did not know if burial at the School was even possible, so I e-mailed our own Melissa Walters, who has taken care of our form on alumni matters for years. With her help, doors were opened. Rector Mike Hirschfeld ’85 accommodated us. On May 17, Senior Chaplain Richard Greenleaf officiated a lovely service in the Old Chapel, with music provided by organist Nicholas White. Our gathering of friends and family were joined by Susie and Peter White and Carolyn and Stew Richmond. Afterwards, Richard led us all to Nancy’s interment in such a serene and peaceful setting. Three days later, we had the last of Nancy’s services, in the Norwalk, Conn., church where we were married in 1993. Nancy and I met in Norwalk and worked together in a hospice alliance. Many members of our hospice team attended, and poignant things were said about her extraordinary skill as a hospice and elder care social worker. Attendees included formmates Bill Kirk, whose late wife, Martha, was also a hospice worker, and Guy Rutherford and his wife, Marie. I want to express my great appreciation to our formmates and their families for their many expressions of condolence, friendship, and support. I especially want to thank the School and its marvelous faculty and staff for taking such good care of us.”

1959

Nancy Mae Egede-Nissen, wife of Lars Egede-Nissen ’58, died in February.

1960

Dimitri Sevastopulo
dimitrisev@nyc.rr.com

The Form of 1960 will assemble for dinner at the New York Yacht Club in Manhattan on Thursday, October 27. Bill Burnham, a sailor and member of the NYYC, has kindly made the venue available to us. As of May 13, we looked to be almost 50 guests, including spouses. Two other longtime members of the NYYC, Peter Stovell and former Commodore Chip Loomis, will assist Bill in making certain we are all treated like yachtsmen.

1961

Mike Seymour
mike@hol.edu

1962

Seymour Preston
seymourp576@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1962

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

A photo of Heidi Coutu’s painting of John Loge ’62, honoring him after his retirement from Yale.
Rufus Botzow
rbotzow@charter.net

David Irons lived for a year in Bali, Indonesia, in 1973. Working with a local foundation focused on preservation of traditional culture, he soon began collecting contemporary Balinese paintings – especially the storytelling art that reveals the great Hindu legends of the shadow puppet plays (wayang kulit) that are still part of Bali’s temple culture today. The Fogg Art Museum at Harvard gave him three rooms in 1974 for “Legendary Paintings of Bali,” the first American exhibition focused on this art. In 2013, his collection returned to Bali and he was the guest curator of “Ketut Madra and 100 Years of Balinese Wayang Painting” at the Museum Puri Lukisan in Ubud, Bali, and wrote the catalog of the same title. Now, 18 paintings from his collection will appear in “The Storytelling Art of Bali” at the Indonesia Consulate at 5 East 68th Street in N.Y.C., from October 24 to November 7, 2016. David will give a gallery talk for SPS alumni beginning at 6 p.m. on Thursday, October 27. Alumni interested in attending can e-mail rsvp@sps.edu. An e-invitation with additional details will be sent to alumni in the N.Y.C. area.

Susan and Terry Lichty got together with Thierry Aube in Le Marais district early in their month-long trip to Paris, Provence, the Côte d’Azur, and the Rhône-Alpes in April. Thierry now lives about an hour outside of Paris with his adopted Beninese family. He still consults with the French government and others on a variety of issues, and travels quite extensively. Thierry also is still active in the SPS group in Paris, especially with selection of the annual Weicker Scholar. A nice time, though France was colder than it should have been. In January, David Patterson and Deborah Allen joined Terry and Susan for dinner at the Lichtys’ villa in St. John – David and Deborah were here for their annual visit to the USVI. They all plan to get together again in Cape Cod, where they have summer homes.

Jim Cummins writes: “Our son, James, and his wife, Marina, welcomed our first granddaughter – Lila Barrett Cummins, on July 9. A very happy occasion.”

Jad Roberts shares: “My daughter, Ellie ’08, is starting her fourth year at Mt. Sinai Medical School in N.Y.C., after which she hopes to do a residency in emergency medicine. And my son, Bardy, just graduated from St. Lawrence University in Canton, N.Y., and has started working for a computer firm in Washington, D.C. So, both children are now successfully launched – which is every parent’s goal.”

Robert Hall writes: “After 46 years of teaching at colleges and universities, I will retire from Northeastern University in December 2016. Michael Mearan, Peter Twining, and I (along with our spouses or significant others) are taking a Viking River Cruise on the Danube River in October. We will be joined by our fourth Harvard roommate, Bob Adler, and his wife.”

Gordon Strauss shares: “I’m reporting that my wife, Julie, whom many of you met at the 45th, had just been appointed vice president for enrollment at Ohio Dominican University, so we’re headed back to Ohio. The move will be disjointed, as I’ll be here in Arkansas until I sell the place. We still harbor hopes of raising horses, but not yet.”

Susie Van Dusen, Ham Clark, Bob Ewell

Tom Beale
beale.tom@loredo.org
www.sps.edu/1967

Dave Rea, Ham Clark, Frank Van Dusen, and I are holding monthly calls to coordinate plans for Anniversary Weekend, which is June 2–3, 2017, and we’re looking for others to join us. If you want to lobby for your favorite ephemera, such as Form of ’67 highball glasses or bowties, this is your chance.

Alumni Volunteer Weekend will be held from September 30 to October 1. Let me know if you are interested in joining us for that, too. It’s a great way to see the School in action. Dave, Bob Ewell, and I made our annual pilgrimage to march in the Alumni Parade at the beginning of June and took our annual “OMG, we're one year
older” photo, this time, in front of SPS hockey great Hobey Baker, to underscore the Baker legacy which Bob personifies. Bob was honored with the 2016 Joe Burke Award from the American Hockey Coaches Association for his key role in starting women’s college hockey in the ’70s and ’80s.

A few regional ’67 dinners are in the works for the fall as a warm-up to next June. Frank Van Dusen and Dave Reingold set a date of October 8 for a North-west reunion dinner in Portland, Ore. Gus Oliver and Tony Kiser have volunteered to organize a New York dinner. And, here in Boston, Sandy and Will Dick have generously offered to host a dinner at their house in Brookline, Mass. More details to come, but anybody is welcome at any of these dinners. As always, anyone who has any ideas for making this an even more memorable reunion, please pass them along.

1968
Tom Shortall
shortall.nevis@gmail.com

We had the good fortune of having two separate St. Paul’s families visit while we were in Nevis. First, Cathleen and D. Tucker Hood, followed by the Jim Colby family a week later. Jim shares: “March brought a unique opportunity for my wife, Kathy, and I to take our entire family (our daughter, Kaitlin ’11 and our triplet boys, Jake, Kyle, and Quinn) to visit Tom Shortall at his West Indies home on Nevis. We had one of the best family vacations by majority proclamation.”

1970
George Host
nghost@me.com

Peter Culver sends this news: “Mory Houghton, Clem Wood, Fritz Newman, Charlie Wagner, and I gathered for dinner in N.Y.C. in early June. I can’t say we solved any of the important issues facing both the country and SPS, but we certainly had lots of opinions and, in any event, had a great time.”

1971
Tiff Wood
tiff.wood@milliman.com

David Reath writes: “While I was unable to join the men of ’71 for our 45th reunion, I was spending some time with my sons on our second ‘Reath Mancation.’ This year’s was in Asheville, N.C., where many a craft beer and fine meal were consumed.”

1972
John Henry Low
jhl@knick.com
www.sps.edu/1972

Our 44th reunion. Whaaat? Did I miss our 44th? How could that be? Yes, you did. So that gives you plenty of time to prepare for our 45th, June 2–3, 2017. Only the Form of 1972 celebrates an off year in style. Four of our form-mates descended on Millville in June. Julia Jordan Alexander came up from Florida to celebrate our 44th, as well as to join her brother, Jim Jordan ’79, for the graduation of her nephew and Jim’s son, Will Jordan ’16. Eric
Carlson traveled up from N.C., and form agent Mike Sweeney and Bob Shepley came from the Boston area. Post SPS Anniversary, Eric, Shep, and Mike met up with Victoria Reeve Spaulding at Mike’s home for continued celebration, before contemplating tuna fishing on Mike’s Grady–White, the good ship Fins To The Left. They all practiced to get in shape for our 45th next year. Left. They all practiced to get in shape for our 45th next year. Also in training for next year, our form was well represented at some of our 40th college reunions. “Out stuck in the mud somewhere in the swamps of Jersey” (with apologies to Bruce Springsteen), John Cook, Tom Hewson, and your scribe, John Henry Low, celebrated their 40th Princeton reunion. Tom was spotted at the Dillon Gym, honing his squash game in anticipation of our class’s entertainment of CCR – Creedence Clearwater Revisited – with half of the original band was awesome as well. In far more pleasant Vermont weather, Middlebury College enjoyed the return of Halsted Wheeler, Ian Laird, Sandy Schwartz, and Ben Stone. According to Halsted, “While the four of us attended our Middlebury reunion, only Sandy arrived in style, having driven up with his wife, Suzie, from Taos, N.M., in Mole’s Machine, his big rig RV and toy hauler, best described as a 70-foot custom luxury yacht meeting Mad Max. We did some serious training and practice work so that we can also be in rare form for our 45th. Look for Mole’s Machine on the Chapel lawn in ’17.” And that turnout represented 80 percent of the SPS Form of 1972 who attended Middlebury College. Congratulations to Carrie and Ernesto Cruz on the birth of their daughter, Samantha Sonia Cruz, who was born in March. Ernesto, who was also a former trustee of SPS, has now officially bumped Locke Bowman from having the youngest child in the class (Anabel, who is 6 years old) to second youngest. There ought to be a form award for this. Incidentally, Locke also believes he simultaneously has the oldest child in the class: Krister, who is 37 years old. Locke graciously passed on the baton, along with his wishes to Ernesto of “Rock On!” Your scribe’s rank now drops to third, with his 14-year-old daughter, Spencer. Locke and Ernesto also plan to return to Millville for our 45th. Finally, Howie Grace reports: “On April 15, Jon Deland and I played squash for 45 minutes. It had been at least 44 years since we last played, and it was at the SPS squash courts. The softer ball has changed the game…so has our mobility. No injuries. Jon is an ankle surgeon but he did not gain a patient that afternoon. A rematch was discussed. Tom Hewson: You are in our sights!” So it is time to ‘fess up. Since the winter 2015 issue of Alumni Horae, our formnotes have mostly concluded with the closing lines from famous broadcasters. Go back and check ‘em out. Do you know who they all are? This is in tribute to our years at SPS, during which the radio station WSPS went on the air for the first time. Stay tuned for more. So please keep your cards and letters and photos coming in. From John Cameron Swayze, who presented the NBC News in the years before David Brinkley: “That’s the story, glad we could get together.”

1973

Jose Maldonado jmaldon54@gmail.com

Jim Brooke shares: “On May 1, my fourth son, George Brooke, was born to my new wife, Soy Pen. George gets a U.S. passport in June, Pen, who is Cambodian, gets a Ukraine visa shortly after that, and then George gets his exit visa from Cambodia. Under Cambodian bureaucratic rules,
he entered Cambodia without a visa. Blame the stork! Meanwhile, back from Phnom Penh, I am busy in Kyiv, preparing for the September 1 launch of the Ukraine Business Journal. This will be a Ukraine, all-business, all-English subscription news website. There is a lot of business support, as Ukraine is emerging as more and more investors see it as Europe’s new frontier economy – more people than Poland, more land than California, and now duty-free trade access to EU. If classmates are coming to Kyiv (direct flights from JFK) or want to subscribe, e-mail me at jimbrookeukraine@gmail.com.”

1974

Chris Rulon-Miller
chrisrulon@mac.com

Tim Mayer, environmental public health director with the Florida Department of Health in Palm Beach County, is the proud recipient of the Path Award in the environmental health category. The Path Award was presented by the Robert Stempel College of Public Health and Social Work for Tim’s 32 years of professional experience in environmental public health in Florida, administering programs dealing with environmental health regulation.

David Clark shares: “Bearing down on the ‘ole 6–oh’ and am still having fun in the executive search business, where I have been serving the graphic arts industry since 1980. One out of two children are married and hoping for grandchildren before too long. I spend weekends in Maine and Martha’s Vineyard, where I bump into Jeff Randall now and then.”

Kurt Hugo Fischer writes: “I’m settling into semi-retirement here in Virginia after recovering from rotator cuff surgery last year. I slipped and fell any number of times on ice at SPS to no serious effect. But now, one slip shoveling out my car turned into a big deal. Oh, what a difference the years can make.”

1975

Carl Lovejoy
dlovejoy2@gmail.com

Gregg Townsend and Kevin McCaffrey submitted these notes.

Carl Lovejoy shared that, on June 12, his wife, Cari, son Matt, and he watched his son, Ben, and the Pittsburgh Penguins earn a 3–1 victory over the San Jose Sharks to win the Stanley Cup. And on the day of the 34th wedding anniversary of Ben’s proud parents.

Whit Ford will be traveling a bit more now that one son is a sophomore at Gettysburg College and the other a freshman at UCLA. Whit serves on the audit committee of the White Mountain School and the finance committee of Breakwater School, while continuing to tutor math students in Yarmouth, Maine, and writing occasional blog posts at mathmaine.wordpress.com.

Jeff Cooley reports: “After my efforts begging, lobbying, cajoling, and untold under-the-table bribes, I was finally accepted as the new form agent for our class. Hence, you all get to hear from me mercilessly offering you the amazing opportunity to donate to the SPS Annual Fund and make our form proud. Can’t say I can imagine more exciting news, so will leave it at that.”

Rick Gomes writes: “Long retired from the big bad world of banking. When I’m not traveling or cycling, I continue to co-produce photographic retrospectives on Brooklyn neighborhoods. Last year’s release, Brooklyn’s Historic Greenpoint, was nominated for a local award. Our fourth effort will be Brownsville, surely our toughest sell of the bunch.”

Mark Roberts sends this update: “Since retiring from ARA-MARK in 2008, I have rehabbed a number of single-family homes in Philadelphia, which my wife, Dee, and I manage as rentals. Dee also has a psychology practice. We spend our time with our beagle, Laney, (no kids) between Philly and Avalon, N.J. A lot of my time is spent woodworking, and I have been challenged learning segmented woodturning. I still have a mahogany side table we assembled as First Formers.”

Jim Robertson shares: “I have been married for what will be 38 years as of this September and celebrated (not sure that is the right word) my upcoming 60th birthday by spending four days on Martha’s Vineyard over Memorial Day with my wife, our four children, and their respective spouses, plus our two
granddaughters. I have lived in Connecticut since 1980 and will be finishing my 35th year with Northwestern Mutual in July. I still play hockey up to four days a week and, for the third year in a row, we matched a record we set in 2014 for the longest continuous game in U.S. history by playing for 72 straight hours. We have raised over $150,000 for the VA in New Haven, Conn., plus various children charities. Contemplating retirement, but not sure when as most of the time I like what I do for a living. Had a blast watching Carl Lovejoy’s son, Ben, who played for the Pittsburgh Penguins hockey team that just won the Stanley Cup.”

Gray Shaw writes: “After 25 years in Boston, the Shaw family now lives in Half Moon Bay, Calif. (at least most of the time). I spend a fair amount of time down in L.A., doing some biotech consulting work for UCLA. My two sons live down there, so it’s fun for me. These are the said same two sons who during the recent Stanley Cup Finals asked me: ‘So, are you really going to remind us every game that you went to school with Ben Lovejoy’s dad?’ I responded, ‘Yes actually, because this Bruins fan has found some (temporary) love for the Penguins.’”

Lon Plynton shares: “To anyone interested, I live in the Providence, R.I., area, a place I couldn’t escape after Brown University. Actually just finished a production of Afiba and Her Daughters at Rites and Reason Theater in Brown’s Africana Studies Department, where I serve as music director. This allowed me to include my band, The Mystic Jammers, in the performance. Otherwise, I play, produce, and teach a lot of music and have managed to amass five daughters and one granddaughter. I run into Steve Turner from time to time to jam Iranian Jazz.”

Dick Sawyer writes: “My wife, Denise, and I will be heading up to Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island this summer. She is into photography and we’ll do a little hiking, check out some Celtic music, and explore the rock formations. We will put the cell phones away and be completely unreachable – can’t wait. I have two daughters – one is in the seminary and one in her third year of college. My stepson is going off to college this fall. It will be quiet around the house, but we look forward to that.”

Jim Waterbury sends this update: “Have had an eventful last few months. After canceling for two years in a row, Linda and I finally were able to take a photography trip to Patagonia. What an amazing place! We spent two weeks in Torres del Paine National Park in Chile, and Los Glaciares National Park in Argentina. We were blessed with great leaders (e.g., Art Wolfe), good weather, perfect light, and pristine landscapes. That said, I’m not sure I need to spend a lot more trips camping out at 30 degrees, with light snow, and trying to sleep in a mummy bag. If you’re intrigued, some images from Patagonia are posted at www.waterburyphotoshelter.com/gallery/Patagonia/G00005aWFloMzzc/. I also was recently up at SPS for Anniversary Weekend and Graduation.

I had fun connecting with friends from ’76. I have now completed 10 years on the SPS Board of Trustees, the last two as president. Despite some challenging times, it’s been wonderful – a real privilege to be so involved in the life of our School. SPS is in a great place – wonderful, bright, and enthusiastic students, an incredibly talented faculty, strong, visionary, and empathetic leadership under Mike Hirschfeld ’85, and all supported by a terrific group of trustees that I have been honored to work with. Finally, I remain very engaged in my work at General Electric, where I lead the company’s global M&A legal team. Now preparing for (and excited about) the move of our corporate headquarters to Boston in the fall. Looking forward to running into a whole new group of SPS alums in the Boston area.”

Spencer Fulweller
fulwellers@me.com

Ian Hughes shares: “Charles Marburg ’73 is an artist and curator living and working in N.Y.C. This past May, his artwork was on display at the Jeffrey Leder Gallery in Long Island City.”

1977

Annie Burleigh
annie.oh.burleigh@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1977

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

1978

Arthur W. Bingham IV
binghama@nyprivfin.com

Nora Tracey Phillips gathered these formnotes.

Early April saw the coming together of this year’s permutation/combination of the SPS ‘78 New York Girls’ Night Out. Instigated in 2011 when I was form director, required to attend the annual meeting of the Alumni Association in New York, and seeing my potentially lonely after–meeting dinner hour as an opportunity to catch up with at least one long–lost, Gotham–dwelling SPS friend, the Manhattan dinner has taken on a life of its own and has become a cherished high point of the year. Though the New York dinner was created to be an evening out without hosting responsibility for anyone, Lisa
Henriques Hughes so generously saw fit to break the rules and this year invited the group to her home. Suffice it to say, this year’s was an extra-special New York Girls’ Night Out, thanks to Lisa.

I have a bad habit of traveling to major urban centers with time on my hands and a crazed desire to reconnect with old friends. This time, it was my eldest son’s graduation and exodus from Occidental College that brought graduation and exodus from L.A. to an evening at the Kirk Douglas Theatre in Culver City, Calif., along with Jonathan’s wife, Tiffany Harrison Sweet.

In May, Els Collins treated formmates Judd Nelson, Jonathan Sweet, and Michael Haney, along with Jonathan’s wife, Tiffany, and Michael’s wife, June, to an evening at the Kirk Douglas Theatre in Culver City, Calif., where Els’s husband, James Greene, performed the role of Nagg in Samuel Beckett’s Endgame, a production that was heralded by L.A. theatre critic Dany Margolies as “one of the most enjoyable, intriguing, moving versions of this play to reach Los Angeles stages in recent years, perhaps ever.”

Lita Remsen reports that she enjoyed Anniversary Weekend 2016 with her daughters, Emma Marshall ’11, who was attending her fifth reunion, and Lucy Marshall ’13, who was along for the ride and seeing a few classmates. Lita and Linda Richards Boleta did what they could to well represent the form in the Parade, with Linda holding the ’78 sign high. Joan Mackay-Smith Dalton joined Lita for dinner in Concord before they crashed the 40th reunion of the Form of ’76. Lita says, “I’ll be there next spring for my husband’s 50th, and the year after that for our 40th.”

Through nine-year-old son, Cole, Bryan Bell is coming to learn that wielding a lacrosse stick might have merits that his own once oar-blistered hands never fully appreciated before now.

On September 8, 2014, Mitchell Kelly married Lael Elizabeth Forbes, M.D., at the County Courthouse in his hometown of Butte, Mont. A surgeon and professor at the University of Chicago. The youngest is in high school at the Trevor School (named after the parents of formmate Henry Trevor) in N.Y. Jason has not had much contact with his SPS formmates, although he is pleased to have recently had lunch with Thor Thors and Perot Bissell ’77 in N.Y., and to have visited with George Carlisle in Cambridge, Mass.

David Myers reports that this summer, after 16 years of teaching in the Perella Department of
Finance at Lehigh University, he is “uprooting my family and moving to Boston to teach at Northeastern University.”

In early June, Angus Beavers wrote: “I’m volunteering for Africa Impact in Kenya’s Masai Mara reserve, conducting big cat, elephant, and raptor counts on land leased by the Masai to Mara reserve, conducting big cat, elephant, and raptor counts, to bring in revenue for the Mara Elephant Project for three weeks, then my wife, Ellen O’Connell, executive director of Tusk (Prince William’s Conservation Group), will come over.”

We’ve watched the vanguard of 500,000 wildebeest tentatively approach the Sand River, and have watched the wildebeest here, we’ve counted elephants, crocodile crossings. We’ve also built erosion dams. I’m here for two weeks, then my wife, Ellen O’Connell, executive director of Tusk (Prince William’s Conservation Group), will come over and we’ll join Mark Goss of the Mara Elephant Project for three days, wherein we hope to dart and collar a bull elephant.”

Sarah Chubb Sauvayre writes: “Pascal and I made it through Emilie’s high school graduation and Sophie’s college graduation, and are lurching toward the eventual empty nest as well as we can. I console myself by thinking about which of Emilie’s college soccer games we will be able to attend at Hobart and William Smith next fall. In the meantime, we went to the USA Cycling Masters National Championships in May, where I won the road race for my age group. Getting older has its advantages.”

Thor Thors shares: “My wife, Melissa, and I continue the adventure as an urban family in Manhattan. Our boys, Gardner (14) and Wilson (13), are finishing up Buckley School with lots of lacrosse and rock n’ roll music in the mix. Very excited as Gardner is headed to Groton School next year. I have moved from designing and building to selling real estate and nurturing Solar One as a board member.”

Nancy Bigelow writes: “Still happily ensconced after 30 years in Fairbanks, Alaska. I’m a researcher at the University of Alaska Fairbanks, working mainly to reconstruct Alaskan landscapes of the past. I frequently work with archaeologists interested in what sorts of landscapes people would have encountered, be it 14,000 years ago, when people first arrived in Alaska, or only a few hundred years ago. Reconstructing past landscapes is a bit like identifying an elephant when blindfolded. Sometimes you get the end of the trunk, or a toenail, or the bushy tail. We spend a lot of time connecting the dots and trying not to be completely wrong.”

1979

Liz Robbins globr4@verizon.net

Some extraordinary news from Rick Hayes in Mill Valley, Calif., about his daughter, Sabrina. In the last “Slice of ’79” update, Rick shared the challenges of her living with epilepsy. In late 2008, she developed refractory epilepsy and began to have partial complex seizures. In July 2015, she underwent two neurosurgeries for brain mapping and brain tissue resection. During the weeks after surgery, she relearned how to walk and how to use her right hand. Initially, she could not write words in a straight line. Since that day, she has been seizure free and does not have any cognitive or physical deficits. On May 8, she will celebrate 10 months of being seizure free. In early June, she graduated from high school and will take a gap year before attending college. Her first adventure will be participating in the Rustic Pathways South Pacific Service and Ocean Skills program in Fiji, New Zealand, and Australia. Three months of travel, education, and community service. Next adventure – the world is her oyster! Sabrina is following in the footsteps of her father, who took an extended ‘adult gap year’ (March ’87 – May ’90) when he changed careers from Wall Street investment banker to Main Street CPA.

Andy Kendall writes: “All good here. Oliver has finished his freshman year at college. Work is very busy and exciting. Not much of interest to note retrospectively, but am planning a big trip later this summer. Riding my bike across the country from Portland, Ore., to Portland, Maine, 4,000 miles in 40 days. Supported by Trek. One of those bucket list things. I will have more to share after that for sure.”

Rick Moody shares: “Theo Nakadate Moody was born at New York–Presbyterian Morgan Stanley Children’s Hospital on June 8, 2016. Both he and his mother (my wife, Laurel Nakadate) got through the ordeal without any undue difficulty. I feel, under the circumstances, very fortunate.”

[Image 49x581 to 302x712] In early June, people would have encountered, interested in what sorts of landscapes Reconstructing past landscapes is a bit like identifying an elephant when blindfolded. Sometimes you get the end of the trunk, or a toenail, or the bushy tail. We spend a lot of time connecting the dots and trying not to be completely wrong.”

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1980

Susannah Albright
salbright2011@gmail.com

Mason Wells
mbwells@usatoday.com

Susannah Albright shares: “I moved to Jacksonville, Fla., with my family from the Bay Area four years ago. I recently went back to work full-time at a small software company called AutoQuotes, where I am heading up marketing. It is not an insurance company. We actually make software for the commercial kitchen equipment market. It is perfect, because I used to run a small café and also did a lot of software marketing in the early days, so this has been a great fit for returning to the salaried workforce. I’m playing lots of tennis and enjoying the Florida lifestyle and tax rates. My fourth of four kids will be entering SPS in the fall. Who would have guessed?”

Mason Wells writes: “Hilary Parkhurst and I represented ’80 in the Alumni Parade over Anniversary Weekend. Her daughter, Catherine Parkhurst ’07, my wife, Kathryn, and our daughter, Elizabeth Wells ’17, joined in. Probably the best moment ever for me at SPS was watching Elizabeth receive the Girls Cross Country Cup – proud papa. Can only imagine how proud Hillary must have been to see her son, Henry ’16, win the Gordon Medal. Melissa Solomon and her husband sat down with us for lunch at the rink, and we spent some time together at the boat docks. Tough for them to be moving Maddox ’18 over to Lawrence Academy, but it’s the right move for her in terms of hockey. I had a wonderful walk with George Carlisle from the boat docks toward campus. What a gem and zest for life! Already excited about graduation next year for my daughter and the reunions of ’82 and ’77, as I know so many in both forms.”

Cameron Crowley shares: “I enjoyed seeing Dave Berry and his family at Dave’s home in Napa, Calif., where Dave produces wine under his own label, 94574. It was the first time I saw Dave since our graduation in 1980. His daughter, Grayson ’20, will enter SPS this fall, joining her brother, Campbell ’18. Dave and I caught up on old times and drank some of his excellent pinot noir.”

1981

Lixy Carey
lixypc@gmail.com

Sono Aibe writes: “Still globetrotting, doing global health work with Pathfinder International. Sorry to miss the 35th reunion. Warmest wishes to my formmates.”

1982

Trisha Patterson
trisha@excellesports.com
www.sps.edu/1982

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1983

Michael Stubbs
michaeljstubbs.ne@gmail.com

Lorna Mack Sheridan writes: “I am celebrating my fifth anniversary writing for the Sonoma Index-Tribune and my 25th wedding anniversary. I also blog about education at www.educationroundupnational.com. My daughter, Nina (20), finished her freshman year at Princeton and is off to a summer job in Taiwan. My son, Quinn (18), graduated from Sonoma Academy and heads to Cal Poly in the fall. My other daughter, Nell (15), is heading to a semester abroad at the Green School in Bali. And my husband, Barry, continues to love the wine business. Let us know if you are ever visiting Sonoma/Napa.”

News from Sallie Bryan: “We are still loving living in Berkeley, Calif. This is my third year as head of school at a small mastery-learning private school in the area, serving grades six through twelve. It has a unique approach of working with kids in a one–one setting. My older son is off to Berkeley High School and my younger boy is entering sixth grade at Prospect Sierra School. I’m still running, mountain biking, skiing, and playing golf when I visit my parents on Fishers Island. My husband is working for Tesla, and, no, we don’t own one yet.”

1984

Jane Kalinski
jkalins@comcast.net

Angela Ong–Hans writes: “Attended the Preview Opening at Art Basel with Deb Holloway in early June and bumped into Nicolas von der Schulenburg at the ‘Unlimited’ exhibit. The world is a small place.”

Ken Lord sends this update: “I’m splitting my time between...”
Bangkok and Ho Chi Minh City, where I live in District 9 (no ‘prawns’ here, don’t worry) with my wife of nearly one year, Vo Ngoc Quy, and her lovely family. Recently we took a trip to Sapa in Northern Vietnam, where it snows in the winter, if you can believe it. We did a little trekking through the hill-tribe villages. It’s a gorgeous area, like a little slice of Nepal in Southeast Asia.

Hans Brigham writes: “Basic news — I am the managing partner of the Boston office of Latham & Watkins, where I still practice corporate law. My son, Sam, graduated from Milton Academy in June and is heading to Yale after a gap year spent in South America. First, I am going to take him backcountry skiing in Chile for a week.”

News from Jonathan Gal: “My oldest son, Benjamin (11), scored in the 97th percentile on the nationally standardized CogAT (Cognitive Abilities Test), which earned him a spot in the Center for Accelerated Studies, the State of Utah’s program for gifted and talented children. He is beginning to read the college guidebooks, and he has announced that he wants to ‘carry the family torch’ at elite East Coast schools. In addition to my own SPS legacy, Ben has three generations of progenitors who attended Harvard and MIT, an uncle who excelled at Dartmouth, and other relatives who have attended Dartmouth and Yale. Ben has a group of close friends in the neighborhood. He plays tennis and trumpet.”

Susie Frazier shares: “So happy to be alive and 50 with cancer in remission. I missed seeing everyone at the 30th reunion, but look forward to connecting at the 35th, if not before. Still in Seattle, kids growing up; one graduating fifth grade, one graduating eighth, and one home from first year at Cal. We had a fun 50th party. My son, Jacob, and his band rocked the block. Wish you all could have been there. Happy, healthy, half-century, classmates. So grateful for the times we’ve had together. Hope for many more to come.”

William Moore writes that, as of this fall, he and Robin are empty nesters: “How crazy is that. Both boys will be at Santa Clara next year for one year of overlap.”

Carol Irving married Drew Carr-Ellison in September of 2015 in N.Y.C., and on the 17th of April 2016 blessed their marriage in a hilltop hermitage in beautiful Northumberland. Georgie Stanley, who is living in France, and Vivian and John Root ’78, who are living in London, attended. Georgie and Vivian’s children participated in the ceremony as
flower children, together with Drew, Carol, and their devastat-ingly handsome pug, Barca.

Murray Buttner shares an excerpt from The Aeneid and an update: *Arma virumque cano, Troiae qui primus ab oris Italiam, fato profulgus, Laviniaque venit litora, multum ille et terris iactatus et alto vi superum sae-vae memorem lunonis ob iram; multa quoque et bello passus, dum conderet urbem, inferretque deos Latio, genus unde Latinum, Albanique patres, atque altae moenia Romae. And that’s about all from the Quiet Corner of Connecticut. Oh, and we are moving back to Alaska later this year. No, you can’t visit.”

James Young writes: “Seeing a lot of Haydn Cutler lately, who is spending a bunch of time out in the Bay Area. We’re working to-gether on energy consulting and lighting initiatives and it’s just like old times.”

Juliet Hochman sent this update in early June: “Still liv-ing the dream in Portland, Ore. My husband, Steve, works in Nike operations, which means a steady flow of half-priced shoes for the various family sports fetishes, which currently include soccer and tennis for Thomas (15), rowing for Nate ’16 (18), and tennis and triathlon for me (whose age is withheld, but you can figure it out). Nate is headed off to Colorado College after a gap year pursuing his interest in Buddhism and hiking in the Himalayas. More importantly, we’re heading back east to watch him compete in the Youth National Rowing Championships. Steve rides insanely long century races while I stick to triathlons – Na-tional Championships in August to hopefully qualify for Worlds. Life is busy and full. Please stop by if you are in the PNW!”

1986
Liz Bigham-Hotson
liz_bigham@jackmorton.com
Amy Sullivan
amy.sullivan2009@gmail.com

1987
Mona Gibson
monagibson5@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1987

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1988
Sarah Jones
sarahjones13@gmail.com

The Form of ’88 is all about SPS these days, as several of us are entering our “SPS Version 2.0” days. Caroline Gilman La Voie shares: “I officially have a P’20 on my St. Paul’s nametag going forward. My eldest daughter, Agatha ’20, will start as a Third Former in the fall. She will be joining her four Hobbs cousins already there and many of our formmates’ kids. Will be fun—an exciting new chapter for us.” One of Agatha’s formmates will be Isabel ’20, the daughter of Alison Manolovicidi Cody.

Matt Aiken and I couldn’t agree more that having a child at SPS is exciting. We both had the immense pleasure of seeing our kids graduate from St. Paul’s in June. It wasn’t as beautifully sunny as the day that we all graduated in 1988 (in fact, Graduation took place in the Cage), but it was just as joyous an occasion for all the proud par-ents there. Sixth Formers have many more fun events to mark Graduation than we did, includ-ing a prom at the Crumpacker Boathouse. In a very fun twist of events, my daughter, Rachel ’16, and Matt’s son, Parke ’16, were prom dates. I hope everyone has a fabulous fall, especially those Form of ’88 Version 2.0 kids starting their time in Millville. Please send me your news any time to keep your formmates in the loop.

1990
Charles Buice
charlesbuice@hotmail.com

I had the good fortune of grab-bing a last-minute dinner with Bill Lawrence in Brooklyn in early June. Bill’s doing great, and recently left the San Francisco Giants, where he worked for a decade and picked up three World Series rings. He now works for private aviation company, Wheels Up. He and his family are still calling the Bay Area home, more than 20 years after he and I drove out there together in spring 1995 to set up shop.

Bill Taylor announced the ar-riaval of his son, Arthur Haines Iliff Taylor, in New Orleans on Sunday, April 17. All are all doing great.

Sarah Cornell writes: “Had the chance to catch up with Amanda Stollenwerck in Miami in February, and Marie ’90 and Nick Morton ’89 in L.A. in May. Great memories flooded back from our adventures in Fla., Cam-bridge, Finland, Sweden, Martha’s Vineyard, and post-college Cali-fornia. I feel fortunate every day to know such dynamic people.”

From Claire Fiddian-Green: “All is well with my family (hus-band Troy, son Xavier, and daugh-ter Olivia). I continue to enjoy my work at the Richard M. Fairbanks Foundation, a private foundation located in Indianapolis, Ind. (www. rmff.org). The Foundation identi-fied new grant funding priorities at the end of last year. Among other goals, we are attempting to identify solutions aimed at combatting the opioid addiction epidemic. If others are doing work in this area, I would appreciate connecting with you to share ideas: fiddian-green@rmff.org.”

News from Weston Garrett: “Enjoyed the opportunity to re-turn to SPS with family at the begining of June for the gradu-ation of my son, Harrison ’16. He had an amazing experience at SPS and thinks very highly of the friends that he made during his three years in Millville. He had excellent teachers and was particularly inspired by those in the Math and Science Depart-ments. The campus looks great and I am excited to see the new Hargate community center when completed next year. I was able to briefly connect with several members of the Form of 1991 when playing in the alumni lacrosse game. Go Big Red.”
1991

Dee Scates
lorettadee.scates@godiva.com

Nick Kearns and Sofia Suarez ’92 welcomed son Marco Herrick Kearns, who was born May 6, 2016, in Hong Kong.

Stephan Solzhentisyn writes: “Well, there we have it. I didn’t make the hop across the pond to the 25th reunion. But I am thinking of all you guys and gals with the fondest of recollections and remembrances. We’ve all grown somehow. Some with big families and lots of kids, some with adventures, some with mind-boggling success, some by enriching the lives of others, and all of us, surely, have grown in spirit, not just years. So I’ll drink to all of you, to all of us, and to the School we dearly love.”

1992

Dan Kearney
dpkearney@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1992

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1993

Page Sargisson
pagesargisson@gmail.com

Andrew Feltenstein connected with Chris Casey, Jay Erickson, and Jay’s daughter, Juniper, in L.A. Felt lives in L.A. and Chris and Jay happened to be there at the same time, so they had a Ford Reunion.

Stuart Logan shares: “Catherine and I were excited to welcome Hudson Howland Logan on January 1, 2016. Unlike his older brother, Carter (3), Hudson is a big fella, continuing to push the growth curves at the pediatrician visits. Everyone is well and we are now living in Brookline, Mass.”

From Josh Crosby: “Still on my indoor rowing mission and recently created a series of down-load rowing workout videos. If you missed out on your SPS ‘crew-bie’ days, never fear. Come row with me: www.joshcrosbyfitness.com. Been fun catching up with Kate Barber Jernigan, Sandy Sanders ’92, Ben Wilcox, Mills Chapman, and Fred Winthrop via modern technology and locally. Love hearing what all of you are doing with your amazing selves.”

1994

Chris Gates
iamchrisgates@hotmail.com

It’s great to hear news from many formmates, and even better to have seen a number of Paulies recently. As many in our form are celebrating milestone birthdays this year, I celebrated mine this spring with a crew that included Taylor Plimpton, Benjy Fe-ebusch, Chris Pachios, Allyson (Ross) Pachios ’95, Mark Smith ’92, Charlotte (Martin) Smith ’93, and my pops, Geofrey Gates ’50. We ultimately had too much fun to be organized enough to get a picture. Also had the surprise pleasure of finding out that a charity golf round that we had purchased at the San Francisco Golf Club was hosted by another Paulie, Ted Ward ’55. We had a great time getting to know him. Just recently, along the shoreline in Connecticut at a Shakespeare event that was really just a microbrew party in drag, bumped into fellow sub-urbanites Nick ’95 and Cornelia Van Amburg ’97. Fun encountering alumni far and wide.

From Ned Rauch: “The band I founded, Juniper Hill School for Place-Based Education in Midcoast Maine, is celebrating its fifth year (www.juniper-hillschool.org). I am now teaching for Antioch University, a graduate school, and in both in Keene, N.H., and Santa Barbara, Calif., for their Nature-Based Early Childhood Certificate Program. The course I designed is called Risk Management in Nature-Based Early Childhood Programs. Author and longtime Antioch education faculty David Sobel just wrote and edited a new book titled Nature Preschools and Forest Kindergartens: The Handbook for Outdoor Learning, for which I was a contributing author. I also continue to direct a boys camp program for Pine Island Camp on an offshore Maine island each summer. The basecamp is located in Belgrade Lakes, Maine. My SPS friends gathered for the birthday of Albert Pope ’95 included (l. to r.) Albert, Tim Ferriss ’95, Marlon Key ’95, Jamal Johnson ’94, Edgar Padilla ’95, Adam Simons ’94, and Alexey Salamini ’95.
son, Eben, is now 10 and loving life. Come visit Maine anytime, friends in Form of ’94 and others.”

1995
Morgan Stewart
morganpstewart@gmail.com

Marlon Key shares: “Several of us gathered in N.Y.C. to celebrate the 40th birthday of Albert Pope on May 28.” Albert added that the gathering was a surprise: “I had no idea that we would be together for my birthday.”

News from Steve Ball: “On May 24, we welcomed our second daughter, Abigail Elizabeth. We are having a blast and her big sister, Eleanor (3), is loving the company. We live in Stamford, Conn., where I am a patent and trademark attorney. Please drop me a line if you are ever in the area.”

Saadi Soudavar writes: “Very much enjoying being a dad to Rio Soraya (3) and Sierra Jahan (1). Still living in London, working for Deutsche Bank, and listening to ‘One Kind Favor’ (Keystone ’72) on repeat.”

Ben Loehnen
bloehnen@gmail.com

From Ian Cohen: “Sorry to have missed Anniversary, but heard folks rallied. My wife and I are still in Hong Kong.”

1996
Ben Loehnen
bloehnen@gmail.com

From Ian Cohen: “Sorry to have missed Anniversary, but heard folks rallied. My wife and I are still in Hong Kong.”

1997
Cornelia Van Amburg
cvanamburg@stribling.com

Amy Singer
ameliasinger1@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/1997

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1998
Andrew Bleiman
ableiman@gmail.com

Conner McGee writes: “I had a great weekend in April, when I traveled to Chicago and met up with Natty Clapp, Eddie Bluemel, Pat Fox, and Stefan Karlsson. We had snow blizzards on Friday that kept things interesting, and then we had beautiful weather on Saturday and Sunday.”

1998 formmates gathered in Chicago (l. to r.), front: Conner McGee, Eddie Bluemel, Natty Clapp; back: Stefan Karlsson and Pat Fox.
FORMNOTES

1999
Ben Bleiman
benny.bleiman@gmail.com

Amy Catlin Haklisch and her husband, Brian, welcomed a baby, Sierra Havemeyer Haklisch, on April 23. Amy says, “We are over the moon!”

Paul Gelinas shares: “In March, my wife, Deborah, and I welcomed our son, Thomas Alexander Gelinas, in Hong Kong. He’s off to a great start and sends a warm ‘agoo.’”

From Charlotte Evans Will: “A terribly long overdue update from me includes a wedding and a baby. On April 26, 2014, I married Tyler Will at my parents’ house on Long Island, N.Y. We had a handful of Pualies in attendance, spanning two generations. Nearly two years later, we welcomed our son, Arthur Livingston Cutting Will, on April 16. I currently am enjoying maternity leave from Google and, more importantly, the adventures of new parenthood.”

Jan de Bakker sends this update: “I’ve moved to Chicago with my wife, Lisa, and seven-month-old daughter, Dina. I’m now a project engineer with Sipi Metals, a brass and bronze foundry just outside of Lincoln Park (great use of that classical honors diploma). Send me an email at debakker.jan@gmail.com if you’d like to meet up.”

2001
Ryan Davey
rdavey61481@gmail.com

2002
Toby McDougal
tymcdougal@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/2002

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2006
Evan Seely
evan.seely@gmail.com

Mary Caroline Dyke and Benjamín Bubnovich were married on May 7 in Atlanta, Ga., at All Saints Episcopal Church.

Greg Larsen shares: “I was awarded a National Science Foundation Graduate Research Fellowship, and I’ll be attending Duke University this fall as a Ph.D. student in the division of Marine Science and Conservation. Thanks to Scott Reynolds getting me started in field biology. I’m looking forward to the warmer weather and a change of scenery.”

2007
Quincy Darbyshire
j.quincy.darbyshire@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/2007

Save the date for our reunion (June 2–3, 2017). Please update your contact information at alumni@sps.edu or 603–229–4770.

2011
Olivia Dickey
ocdickey@gmail.com

2012
Taylor Casey
tgcasey94@gmail.com
www.sps.edu/2012

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Sophia Deery, former captain of the St. Paul’s Ballet Company, made her Broadway debut on May 16, performing in Maize & Blue on Broadway. The concert in the August Wilson Theatre in N.Y.C. celebrated the legacy of University of Michigan Musical Theatre Department Chair Brent Wagner.

2015
Peter Paine
ppaine@princeton.edu

Stacy Neul, Lia Keyser ‘13, Regina Brown ‘14, and Lucia Petty ‘12 row with the women’s crew program at Brown University. On May 15, they won the Team Trophy at the Ivy Rowing Championships.

2016
Paola Tabet
tabet114@aol.com

Augustine Henry Arnold is the son of Anthony Arnold and Lily Fan ‘97.
Arthur Livingston Cutting Will, son of Charlotte Evans Will ’99 and her husband, Tyler.

Sierra Havemeyer Haklisch is the daughter of Brian Haklisch and Amy Catlin Haklisch ’99.

Renee Boey ’00 and Theodore Ma ’00 welcomed son Emerson in April.

John-Fu Chen ’99 was married on October 25, 2015. Attendees included (l. to r.) Sam Baek ’00, the groom, Syung Youn Nam ’99, Jun ho Bae ’99, and Angus McDougal ’99.

Rachel Jones ’16 and Parke Aiken ’16 attended the SPS prom together. Their parents are Sarah Bernstein-Jones ’88 and Matthew Aiken ’88.

Renee Boey ’00 and Theodore Ma ’00 welcomed son Emerson in April.

N.Y.C. group (l. to r.): Matt McLane ’02, David MacDonald ’03, Sarah Bates Johnson ’02, Kate Michonski ’03, Katie MacCallum ’02, Henry Boulton ’03, Ben Cooley ’03, Philip Gebauer ’03, Chris Ricca ’02, Nick Oates ’03, David Foxley ’02, Lizzie Owens ’02, and Lauren McKenna Surzyn ’03.

Young alumni enjoyed a gathering at B Bar and Grill in N.Y.C. on June 22. Attendees included (l. to r.) Javonni Judd ’05, Ulysses Hernandez ’07, Briana Soto ’06, and David Walters ’07.

Krisanna Oopik ’05 married Alexander Spotswood in San Francisco. Fellow Paulies in attendance, included (l. to r.) David Yahng ’05, Robert Gosney ’05, the groom, Peter Grace ’05, the bride, Chauncey Hamilton ’05, Kenneth Wong ’05, Krista Oopik ’01, and Robert Spotswood ’01.

SPS alumni gathered for a summer picnic at Volunteer Park in Seattle, Wash., with visitors from all over the world. Pictured are (l. to r.) Rufus Nicoll ’04, Sarah Wu ’04, Caitlin Dick ’04, Elizabeth Fison Hudson ’03, Valerie Ho ’04, and Lucas Swart ’04.

Mary Caroline Dyke ’06 married Benjamin Bubnovich.

John-Fu Chen ’99 was married on October 25, 2015. Attendees included (l. to r.) Sam Baek ’00, the groom, Syung Youn Nam ’99, Jun ho Bae ’99, and Angus McDougal ’99.

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1941
Francis Ellingwood “Bob” Storer, Jr.

a World War II veteran and a loving husband, father, brother, uncle, and friend, died on March 24, 2016, in Naples, Fla. He was 93 years old.

Mr. Storer was born on February 18, 1923, the son of Francis E. Storer, Sr. and Eleanor Hastings Storer. “Bob” Storer and his beloved sister, Adelaide, grew up in Ridgefield, Conn. He attended the Browning School in New York City prior to entering St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1937. His father had registered young Mr. Storer with the SPS Admission Office in 1926.

At St. Paul’s, Mr. Storer played second football, second hockey, and first baseball for Delphian. He was a supervisor in his dormitory and a member of the Missionary Society, the Library Association, the Cadmean Literary Society, and Der Deutsche Verein. He served as assistant editor of Horae Scholasticae.

Initially bound for Yale, Mr. Storer’s education was interrupted in the middle of his sophomore year by his service in World War II. He served in the U.S. Army Air Corps from February 26, 1943, to March 16, 1946, including a deployment to England. He was discharged with the rank of Corporal. Upon his return from the war, Mr. Storer completed his B.S. with the Columbia University Class of 1941.

On June 18, 1968, Mr. Storer married Nancy Bruce Fulton in London. At the time he was serving as editor of Tennis USA Magazine. The couple had one daughter, Adine. Mr. Storer spent his career as a journalist, serving as a writer and editor for Tennis USA and Argosy Magazine and as vice president and editor of Steeco Publications, Inc. in New York City. He retired in the early 1980s and began splitting his time between Naples, Fla., and Starksboro, Vt.

Mr. Storer was known as a wise and decent man, who adored his extended family. He was a sports enthusiast, who loved professional tennis. He played tennis for many years at the River Club in Manhattan, and at the Naples Bath and Tennis Club. He loved to travel, wrote beautifully, and enjoyed sharing his life stories. He spoke often of how he and his future wife, Nancy Bruce, knew one another years before their marriage, when both were living at the Hôtel des Saints Pères in Paris.

“He would visit Nancy Bruce Fulton and use her bath, because she had one and he didn’t,” wrote his nephew, Storer “Bob” Rowley, in an online tribute. “She would sit on the couch reading and they would crack the door open a little and talk, comforted by one another’s company.”

A loyal alumnus of St. Paul’s, Mr. Storer served as the form agent for the Form of 1941 from 1962 to 1981 and as form director from 1980 to 1986. He was a consistent donor to the Annual Fund and a member of the John Hargate Society. He was active in fundraising for the Form of 1941 World War II memorial that sits by the flagpole in the middle of the SPS campus.

Mr. Storer was predeceased on September 13, 2007, by his beloved wife, Nancy Bruce Fulton Storer. His sister, Adelaide Rowley, died one week after Mr. Storer’s death. He is survived by his daughter, Adine Storer; his grandson, Ian Magnusson; and his nephews, Storer “Bob” Rowley and Davis Rowley.

1942
Nelson Robinson “Sam” Niles

an Army veteran, physician, and beloved pathology professor, died on April 25, 2016. He was 91 years old.

Known as Sam to his family and friends, Dr. Niles was born on May 27, 1924, in Southampton, N.Y., to Louise (Vezin) and Walter L. Niles. He attended St. Bernard’s School in New York City, before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1937.

While at SPS, Dr. Niles was involved in theater and played football, hockey, and tennis – a sport he continued to enjoy well into
Dr. Coley was born in New York City on December 28, 1926, to Phyllis and Bradley Lancaster Coley. He gained great exposure to the world of medicine through the work of his father, an oncologic surgeon, and his grandfather, William B. Coley, a prominent surgeon who conducted early investigations into the role of the immune system in cancer. William Coley was known as the father of cancer immunotherapy.

Prior to his arrival at St. Paul’s, Dr. Coley attended St. Bernard’s School in New York City, before entering Millville in the fall of 1939, where he was a member of the Library Association and the Acolyte Guild and sang in the Choir. He played baseball and ice hockey for Delphian, served as captain of the SPS football team, and was appointed a dorm supervisor as a Sixth Former. Dr. Coley graduated from St. Paul’s during the height of World War II. He enlisted in the U.S. Navy Medical Corps, where he served for nearly two years following his high school graduation.

After the war, Dr. Coley attended Yale as an undergraduate and earned his M.D. at Harvard Medical School. He completed his surgical training at Boston City Hospital and Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston. He practiced medicine for 40 years as a highly regarded surgeon at Hartford Hospital in Hartford, Conn.

The impact of his work extended far beyond Connecticut, largely because of Dr. Coley’s role as a volunteer surgeon aboard the hospital ship Hope, when it was stationed in West Africa.

Outside of the operating room, Dr. Coley loved to fly–fish for salmon in Canada and spend time at his vacation home on Block Island, Rhode Island. He also enjoyed cheering on the now-defunct Hartford Whalers hockey team.

Survivors include his wife, Kathleen Coley; three children, Christopher Coley, Peter Coley, and Susan Coley; and three grandchildren, Alexander Coley, Samuel Audette, and Juliette Coley. He also leaves two brothers, William Coley and Bradley “Peter” Coley ’52.

Dr. Coley was predeceased by his first wife, Mary Smythe Coley, and his daughter, Elizabeth Coley.
DECEASED

Fort Ticonderoga in New York, a commander of the Knights Templar, a master of the Holland Lodge, a vestryman of St. James Church, a secretary of the National Institute of Social Sciences, and a lieutenant governor of the Society of Colonial Wars.

In all of these organizations, he sought to express his passion for history and community building. He particularly enjoyed his work at Fort Ticonderoga because of its proximity to the farm from which his family sent its first student to St. Paul's.

Survivors include his beloved wife, Nicolette Pathy; his daughter, Nicole P. Bingham; his sons, Arthur W. Bingham '78 and Alexander D. Bingham; and his grandchildren, Isabel P. Bingham '14, Serena D. Bingham '17, and Anna B. Wright.

1948
Henry Lord Boulton IV

a businessman who was the major promoter of airline transport and tourism in his home country of Venezuela, died on November 12, 2015, in Caracas. He was 86.

Born in Caracas on October 14, 1929, Mr. Boulton was the son of John Boulton and Emilia Nuñez de Boulton. He came to St. Paul's as a Third Former in the fall of 1944, following his brother, John William Boulton '44, to the School.

At St. Paul's, Mr. Boulton was known for his “winning personality” and his “highly developed sense of responsibility to his family.” He played football, hockey, baseball, and squash for Old Hundred. Mr. Boulton said later that the School's influence on his life was massive and that the experience inspired his enthusiasm to make a difference in the world.

After SPS, Mr. Boulton graduated in 1952 from Babson College in Wellesley, Mass., with a B.B.A. He also pursued his passion for flying through pilot school during time off from SPS and Babson.

Mr. Boulton’s father and his uncles, Henrique, Alfredo, and Andres, founded Avensa (Aerovias Venezolanas Sociedad Anónima) in 1943 in association with Pan America World Airways. In 1952, Mr. Boulton became a pilot in Avensa and in the early 1960s became vice president of the company.

Mr. Boulton's major passion was to facilitate tourism in Venezuela by connecting the country to the world by air. In 1960, Viasa (Venezuelan International Airways) was founded by the Boulton Group and LAV (Línea Aeropostal Venezolana). Mr. Boulton played such a major role in the process that he was nicknamed “Mr. Viasa” by industry insiders in Venezuela.

By the late 1970s, he was chairman of the board and CEO of Avensa, and Mr. Boulton founded companies connected to Avensa, including Hoturvensa (hotels), Servivensa (domestic airlines), and Secatur (airline services). He served as president and CEO of each of the companies and as director of H.L. Boulton & Co., which focused on shipping and logistics. Additionally, he served as editor of Horizontes, a Venezuelan tourism magazine.

Each issue of the publication included this quote from Winston Churchill: “Some people regard private enterprise as a predatory tiger to be shot. Others look on it as a cow they can milk. Not enough people see it as a healthy horse, pulling a sturdy wagon.”

Mr. Boulton also helped to create ALA (Asociación Latinoamericana de Líneas Aéreas) and CEVETA (Cámara de Empresas Venezolanas de Transporte Aéreo) and was the president of AALA (Asociación Andina de Líneas Aéreas). The mission of these organizations was to strengthen the airline industry in Venezuela and other Latin American countries so they could compete with major U.S.-based airlines.

At its peak, Avensa became the most successful Venezuelan commercial airline, boasting a fleet of more than 40 aircrafts flying domestically and internationally to Latin America, New York, Miami, and Europe. Mr. Boulton also left a legacy with his support for the Transport Museum in Venezuela. His nonprofit, the John Boulton Foundation, continues to be devoted to preserving historical documents, art, and music. Mr. Boulton also was very generous in his support of St. Paul’s School.

In addition to his love of aviation, business, and family, he loved racing purebred horses and cattle ranching.

Mr. Boulton was the father of six children, including four from his first marriage to Lolita Winckelmann — Henry Lord Boulton V, who predeceased him, Alberto Boulton, Richard Boulton, and Dolores Boulton — and two from his second marriage to Ana Maria Abalo de Boulton — Henry Lord Boulton VI '03 and Anna Maria Boulton.

Mr. Boulton’s family, friends, and community will miss his enthusiasm for life. He leaves his wife, Ana Maria Abalo de Boulton; five children; and seven grandchildren. Mr. Boulton’s other SPS relations include his brother Joaquin Howard Boulton ’55; his cousin, Roger Boulton ’54; and his nephews, Alfred Boulton ’88, and Juan Velutini Boulton ’09.

1948
Peyton Randolph “Randy” Harris, Jr.

Respected doctor, husband, father, and enthusiastic outdoorsman, died on March 31, 2016, after a brief illness. He was 85 years old and a resident of Westwood, Mass.

Randy Harris was born in New York City on April 23, 1930, the son of P. Randolph Harris and Pamela Poor Harris. His father wrote to the School in November of that year; asking SPS to save a place for his son for 1944. He attended The Buckley School in New York City, before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a Third Former in the fall of 1944.

At SPS, Dr. Harris sang in the Glee Club and the Choir, was a resolute debater, a member of the Cadmean/Concordian Literary Society, and excelled in football, hockey, and crew. He served as a supervisor as a Sixth Former and earned Second Testimonials in each of his four years at SPS, before continuing his education at Harvard, graduating with the Class of 1952. Dr. Harris belonged to Harvard’s Hasty–Pudding Institute and the Iroquois Club.

In 1958, Dr. Harris earned his M.D. from the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. He completed a surgical internship at St. Luke’s Hospital in New York City and was chief resident in obstetrics and gynecology at St. Luke’s Women’s Hospital.

On August 3, 1957, Dr. Harris married Susan Carter. Together the couple raised two daughters, Rosemary ’78 and Edith ’81. From 1962 to 1964, Dr. Harris served in France in the U.S. Army Medical Corps. The family moved to Andover, Mass., and, for many years, Dr. Harris maintained a vigorous OB/GYN practice at Lowell General Hospital and at Chelmsford Medical Associates in Chelmsford, Mass., founding the multispecialty group’s OB/GYN division. For more than three decades, Dr. Harris was a dedicated physician who cared deeply about his patients. He retired from his practice in 1995, enjoying
more than two decades devoted to family life.

Dr. Harris was a loyal SPS alumnus, who gave back to the School in many ways, including serving three times as a form agent for the Form of 1948.

The Harris family owned a summer home in Stowe, Vt., and spent many happy times there, taking advantage of the outdoors, including Nordic skiing. Dr. Harris was an avid gardener, who was proud of his rhododendrons and azaleas. He cherished time with his grandchildren, following their many endeavors. In 2005, Dr. Harris and Susan moved to Fox Hill Village in Westwood, Mass. They enjoyed traveling together and spending time with family.

Dr. Harris is survived by his wife of 59 years, Susan; his daughters, Rosemary Harris Thomsen ’78 and Edith Harris Adams ’81 and their spouses; and five grandchildren.

1948
Donald Bartow Read

who had a love for the sea and for his large family, died at his home in Old Lyme, Conn., on May 31, 2016. He was 86 years old.

Born December 11, 1929, Mr. Read was the seventh son of Vice Admiral William Augustus and Edith Fabyan Read of Purchase, N.Y. He prepared for SPS at The Browning School in Manhattan, before enrolling at St. Paul’s as a First Former in the fall of 1940. Mr. Read followed his brothers William A. Read ’37, Curtis S. Read ’38, David W. Read ’40 (ex-master ’49–’60), Roderick F. Read ’43, Peter B. Read ’44, and Alexander D. Read ’46 to SPS. His younger brother, Frederick H. Read ’56, also attended SPS.

As a student at St. Paul’s, Mr. Read excelled in athletics. He was known as one of the finest squash players in the School and also earned varsity letters in hockey, and crew, rowing in Halcyon’s first boat. Mr. Read also sang in the Choir and the Glee Club and was a member of the Outing Club and the Scientific Association. He served as a dorm supervisor and was well liked by his peers. Mr. Read spent an extra year at SPS, repeating his Fifth Form year after taking a long-term leave for a hospitalization to battle pneumonia.

After serving in the military, Mr. Read studied at Trinity College, where he was a member of St. Anthony Hall, graduating in 1954 with a B.A. in art history. That same year, he married Jean Beasley. His career was spent in the financial industries of Hartford and New York City, but his passion remained with the sea. After many years in finance, Mr. Read left to pursue his passion and became a rigger for a sail maker in Stamford, Conn., where he remained for 17 years.

A man of many interests, Mr. Read also had an affinity for art and fabrication, maintaining an extensive collection of metal and wood sculptures. Upon his retirement, he moved with Jean to Old Lyme, Conn. The couple also enjoyed frequent sailing trips up to the Maine coast.

Mr. Read is survived by his wife of 61 years, Jean; his sons, R. Bartow Read and Mark E. Read; his brother, Peter Read ’44; his sister, Jean Knox (wife of Seymour Knox ’44); his nephews, W. A. R. Knox ’74 and Avery F. Knox ’75; and his niece, Helen K. Keilholtz ’79. He was predeceased by his son, J. Miles Read.

1951
Stephen Reynolds

was 83 years old.

Mr. Reynolds was born on March 8, 1933, one of five children of Kenneth G. Reynolds of the Form of 1912 and Lydia Hun Reynolds. His father registered Steve with the SPS Admission Office when Mr. Reynolds was only three years old. He grew up in Loudonville, N.Y., near Albany, where his father worked as an architect. Mr. Reynolds attended the Darrow School and Albany Academy, before entering St. Paul’s School as a Second Former in the fall of 1946.

At SPS, Mr. Reynolds played football and hockey for Isthmian, and captained the SPS and Halcyon crews as a Sixth Former. He and his formmates were instrumental in convincing the School’s Trustees to initiate the first interscholastic crew race in SPS history, as the Halcyon and Shattuck crews competed at Worcester’s Lake Quinsigamond on May 26, 1951. Mr. Reynolds also sang in the Choir and the Glee Club and was a member of the Cadmean Literary Society, the Missionary Society, and Le Cercle Français. He served as secretary–treasurer of Isthmian and was a supervisor in the New Upper, where he was a well–liked and trusted leader.

Mr. Reynolds went on to Yale, where he rowed for all four years, earning the Crew Award as a freshman, and captaining the varsity crew as a senior. He was a member of Zeta Psi and Wolf’s Head, played club hockey, and participated in the NROTC program, graduating as an Ensign in the U.S. Naval Reserves.

After Yale, Mr. Reynolds served in the U.S. Navy from 1955 to 1957. He spent two years on destroyers, serving as the communications officer on the USS John Hood, during the Suez Crisis, before his discharge and subsequent enrollment at Columbia Law School. He earned his J.D. in 1960 and went into private practice as a commercial litigator in Albany, N.Y., with McNamee, Lochner, Titus & Williams, P.C. Mr. Reynolds stayed with the firm for 37 years, before spending the next 10 years as an administrative judge for the New York State Department of Taxation and Finance.

On September 8, 1955, Mr. Reynolds married Edith Leavitt Ives, the sister of Kenneth Ives, Jr., ’51. The couple had two children, Stephen, Jr. ’76 (born in 1957) and Cord (born in 1962). The marriage ended in divorce.

Mr. Reynolds enjoyed more than 30 years of marriage with his second wife, Elizabeth Ann Boyd, whom he married on December 14, 1985. He became the stepfather to her family, Timothy. In a 2001 update sent to St. Paul’s, Mr. Reynolds shared how his wife, Liz, had seen him through two heart attacks and a bypass. He said he still enjoyed spending summers on the family island on Lake George.

A loyal alumnus of St. Paul’s School, Mr. Reynolds was also involved in many other organizations. He was a member of the Lake George Club, the Yale Club of New York, the Saratoga Reading Room, the Verbank Hunting and Fishing Club, the University Club, the Fort Orange Club, and was past president of the Schuyler Meadows Club.

Mr. Reynolds was beloved by his family and friends. He loved the outdoors and all
the activities it had to offer, including skiing, bird shooting, sailing, golf, and hiking. He was a wonderful storyteller, who delighted those around him, especially when recalling stories attached to Recluse Island. He was an avid reader and historian.

Mr. Reynolds is survived by his wife of 31 years, Elizabeth; his sons, Stephen ’76 and Cord; his stepson, Timothy B. Donovan; two grandsons; and many nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his brothers, Marcus T. Reynolds ’45, Kenneth Gray Reynolds, Jr. ’50, and Henry Reynolds, and his sister, Lydia. Mr. Reynolds was the great-nephew of Marcus T. Reynolds of the Form of 1886.

1954
David Blauvelt Young

an independent, do-it-yourselfer known for his humor and good nature, died peacefully on May 19, 2016, with his wife, Barbara, and son, Hamilton Young ’85 by his side. He was 81 years old and a resident of Essex, Conn., and Port St. Lucie, Fla.

Born on April 13, 1935, in New Canaan, Conn., Mr. Young was the son of Dorothy and George W. Young, Jr. of the Form of 1914. He also was the younger brother of George W. Young III of the Form of 1940. Mr. Young prepared for SPS at New Canaan Country School in Connecticut and enrolled as a First Former in the fall of 1947.

A skilled athlete, Mr. Young excelled in hockey, football, track, and boxing for Delphian. He was known for his leadership skills, both in athletics and in student government. His St. Paul’s experience was powerful, leaving an indelible mark on his life, according to his son, Hamilton.

During Mr. Young’s years at SPS, he developed into a very good hockey player and at one time played for a team out of Norwalk, Conn., sponsored by Home Oil. He played defense with his close friend, Dave Watts ’54, on both the St. Paul’s team and in Norwalk. Mr. Young coached his son from a very early age and for years was involved in youth hockey in Southeastern Connecticut.

“During one year of the Connecticut high school state championships,” recalled Hamilton Young, “I counted 10 players from the final four teams that he had coached at one point or another.”

Mr. Young was initially a fan of the Hartford Whalers, but converted his loyalties to supporting the Boston Bruins, when the Whalers moved to Raleigh, N.C. In his last phone call with his son, Mr. Young wondered if Bruins General Manager Don Sweeney ’84 was going to add more speed to Boston’s lineup.

He attended Colorado College for two years, where he continued to play hockey, before enlisting in the U.S. Army from 1956 to 1958, where he served in the First Armored Division. Mr. Young’s early career included supervisory positions at Audio Tape Company and Boise Cascade Company in Danbury, Conn. He also worked as a mechanic at McKesson Laboratories in Fairfield. He was actively involved with his union in that post, serving as treasurer for many years. Mr. Young also spent a number of years working for the French-owned company U.S. Divers, which held the patent for aqualung (better known as scuba). He chose to stay in Connecticut when the operation moved to San Diego.

Mr. Young was married for more than 20 years to his first wife, Carol Cunningham Young. Together the couple raised their son, Hamilton. The marriage ended in divorce. At the time of his death, Mr. Young had been married for more than two decades to Barbara Watts Young. The couple enjoyed a lengthy retirement in Essex, Conn.

Capable in a variety of ways, Mr. Young enjoyed fishing, boating, and scuba diving. He was an enthusiastic birder and a longtime member of the Audubon Society. He maintained 150 fruit trees that he planted on two acres of his property, along with two bee hives. He was fiercely independent, assuring that there was never a need to call an electrician or plumber to his house. He rarely required the services of an auto mechanic or a contractor, because he could do all the work himself. He took great pride in using his brain and his skills to accomplish many tasks, big and small.

Mr. Young is survived by his wife, Barbara Watts Young, and his son, Hamilton Young ’85.

1956
Christopher Cooley

an inquiring traveler and valued friend, who possessed a great appreciation for art and society, died unexpectedly at his home on the Upper East Side of New York City in early March. He was 78 years old.

Mr. Cooley was born in Hartford, Conn., on February 23, 1938, the son of Paul W. Cooley of the Form of 1926 and Jane P. Crary. His father wrote to the School on October 7, 1940, when Mr. Cooley was not yet three years old, requesting a place for his son at St. Paul’s.

Mr. Cooley grew up in West Hartford, attending Kingswood School, before enrolling at St. Paul’s School as a Third Former in the fall of 1952. He went through the process of confirmation at SPS and was confirmed in the Chapel on February 22, 1953. At SPS, Mr. Cooley participated in the Yearbook Committee, rowed with the Halcyon boat club, and played Delphian soccer and squash.

He continued his education at Yale, earning his B.A. in 1960, and at Columbia Business School, graduating in 1963 with an M.B.A.

On April 18, 1970, Mr. Cooley married Mary Thomas Mendenhall, a graduate of Vassar in 1965. For many years, the couple split their time between New York City and Venice, Italy, where they had bought a house with a garden, immersed themselves in the history and culture of the city and in its stimulating and congenial society. In 1972 when Chris and Mary remarked how lucky they were to find their house, Olga Rudge, companion of Ezra Pound, is said to have commented that “the hardest thing is to cope with good luck. We can all cope with bad luck – there’s no choice – but few people are smart enough to cope with good luck.”

After graduating from business school, Mr. Cooley followed a non-traditional path, enjoying a life filled with sustaining friendships and intellectual discovery. The Cooleys were known for their hospitality, hosting friends from near and far for frequent social gatherings at their home in Venice. According to his obituary in the New York Times, “a tour of the city or a visit to any museum with Chris was
to experience it through the eyes of an impassioned guide and true scholar. Chris collected beautiful things and people who interested him. His appreciation for and understanding of art, history, and music, coupled with his enviable memory and love of a good story or joke, made him a companion much in demand by his many devoted friends.*

Mr. Cooley loved art and the opera. He was a curious traveler, who enjoyed learning about new places and cultures. He took many excursions, particularly throughout Italy, with friends and family, including several in more recent years with the Fortress Study Group to sites throughout Great Britain and Europe.

Mr. Cooley was a member of the Grolier Club and the Yale Club of New York. He was a generous benefactor and friend to many.

A dedicated and loving husband, Mr. Cooley cared for his wife, Mary, who had multiple sclerosis, for many years, until her death in 1996. He himself had survived a kidney transplant in 2010.

Mr. Cooley was predeceased on April 13, 1996, by his wife, Mary. He is survived by his sisters, Sarah Martin and her husband, Bob, Clare Edwards and her husband, Jared Edwards ’56, and his brother, Jeffrey Cooley ’75 and his wife, Betsey. He is also survived by his nephews, Whitman Seymour, David Seymour, Christopher Seymour, and Jonathan Edwards; 10 great-nieces and –nephews; and his aunt, Mary Crary, widow of Noyes Crary ’27.

1957

Charles Lee Dunford

a renowned nuclear engineer, whose work made it easier for fellow scientists to share results and collaborate on research. In the 1990s, he invented an online service that provided worldwide access to important nuclear databases. Later, he organized international efforts to create a database structure that is still used today. His peers credit him with helping to foster a culture in which scientific knowledge is shared across international borders.

In recent years, Dr. Dunford devoted many hours to researching and analyzing genealogy.

Survivors include his wife, Eva Dunford; a daughter, Karyn Speckhardt; a son, Andrew Dunford; his granddaughters, Eliana and Emma Speckhardt; his sister, Leslie Walker; and his brother, David M. Dunford ’66.

1958

Robert Wheeler Feakins

an optimistic family man, who founded a successful software company, died on April 10, 2016, in Rolling Hills Estates, Calif., after a battle with lung cancer. He was 75 years old.

Mr. Feakins was born in Lebanon, Pa., on July 8, 1940, the son of George Feakins and Sarah Weimer Knickerbocker. He grew up in Lebanon, Wayne, and Harrisburg, Pa. Mr. Feakins came to St. Paul’s as a Fourth Former from Susquehanna Township School in Harrisburg, Pa., in the fall of 1955. He had previously attended Harding Junior High School in Lebanon and Stradford Elementary School in Wayne. He loved reading science fiction and mysteries, enjoyed singing and playing sports, and had a particular affinity for mathematics.

At SPS, Mr. Feakins was a conscientious student who ranked high in his class, particularly in math. He played the saxophone in the school band, sang with the Glee Club and the Choir, and served as treasurer of the Rifle Club. Mr. Feakins was a member of La Junta and the Cadmean Literary Society, competed in football and basketball for Isthmian, and played on the SPS golf team. He earned Second Testimonials three times, was a National Merit Scholar, and graduated cum laude. At Graduation, he was awarded the Howe Music Prize.

From SPS, Mr. Feakins went to Princeton, graduating with the Class of 1963. He served in the U.S. Army in Germany before returning to school, earning his M.B.A. from Stanford in 1968. Mr. Feakins had a successful career in the finance industry, including 12 years at Northrop Aircraft (now Northrop Grumman) in Hawthorne, Calif., where he served as finance manager. He was deeply involved with personal computers early on as a hobby and left Northrop to found a successful computer software company, planEASe Software, featuring a product of his creation, which is widely used in the commercial real estate market today.


Mr. Feakins was known for his optimism, his sense of humor, and his love for his family. He was grateful for the fortunes in his life, especially for the love of his family. He was an avid fan of the Los Angeles Dodgers and the L.A. Lakers, and enjoyed playing bridge and solving crossword and Sudoku puzzles. For more than 35 years, he cherished the time he spent living in Palos Verdes, Calif., where he could look out over the canyon and see the hawks soaring by day and the panoramic city lights twinkling in the distance by night.

Mr. Feakins is survived by his wife of 48 years, Martha; his son and daughter-in-law, Michael and Sarah; his daughter and son-in-law, Melanie and Alexei; and his grandchildren, Oliver, Dylan, and Anastasia. He was predeceased by his brother, Michael M. Feakins ’54.

1961

Winfield Shaw “Binny” Clark

an award–winning composer, respected meditation teacher, and devoted Buddhist, died at home in New Boston, N.H., on May 27, 2016, due to complications from a stroke. He was 72.

Known as “Binny” to his family and friends, Mr. Clark was born in Manchester, N.H., on October 26, 1943,
Mr. Clark developed his musical talents while at SPS, singing in the Choir, and the Glee Club. He was also a member of the Library Association and competed in soccer, lacrosse, and skiing. He graduated with honors, despite a Jeep accident the summer before his Sixth Form year that left him paralyzed and in need of a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

After attending Dartmouth College for two years, Mr. Clark transferred to the University of Illinois, at the time, one of the few wheelchair-accessible campuses in the U.S. He excelled in his studies, graduating Phi Beta Kappa and earning a 1965 Woodrow Wilson National Fellowship. Mr. Clark received undergraduate and graduate degrees in English, with the idea of becoming a professor, a plan he changed after moving to San Francisco and discovering Buddhism.

“I was a bit long in the tooth to wholeheartedly plunge into the realm of hippiedom, but I lurked around the fringes,” he wrote in an essay in 1997. “In those frenzied days, every major institution of Western culture was being actively criticized.”

As a young man, Mr. Clark considered himself an atheist, but was attracted to what he called Buddhism’s “pragmatism.” He went on to teach its tenets – especially meditation – in Colorado, Cambridge, Mass., and Nova Scotia as a follower of Chögyam Trungpa, a Tibetan Buddhist meditation master responsible for introducing many aspects of the faith to the West. In 1978, Mr. Clark was appointed teacher in residence at Shambhala Boston, a role he changed after moving to San Francisco and discovering Buddhism.

Mr. Conway was born on September 16, 1947, in Henderson, Ky., to Powhatan and Mary Stewart Conway. He attended Louisville Country Day School, before entering St. Paul’s School as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1962.

While in Concord, Mr. Conway rowed with Shattuck, played football for Old Hundred, and discovered a love for winter sports, something that eventually propelled him into a brief career in minor league hockey and, later, inspired him to launch a broadcast network providing weather and lifestyle information for skiers.

After graduating from St. Paul’s, Mr. Conway attended Vanderbilt University and later completed his bachelor’s in economics at the University of Cincinnati.

Mr. Conway was involved in many business ventures in his life, including the creation of the High Country Television Network, a niche channel focused on skiing that was broadcast on more than 50 stations nationwide. The network was later sold to Comcast.

Mr. Conway loved his work, but his family was the central focus of his life. In 1980, he married Brenda Sims and together they raised their daughter, Susanna. He especially enjoyed family ski trips to Colorado. For a time, Mr. Conway also played minor league ice hockey for the Louisville Blades.

Mr. Clark was predeceased by his father, John McLane Clark of the Form of 1928, his mother, Rhoda Shaw Clark, and his sister, Linda McGoldrick. Survivors include his sisters, Ellen Anderson and Catherine Clark; his brother, Zandy Clark ’58; his nieces, Arden Lindsey, Heather Powers, and Elizabeth Bertin; and his nephews, Caleb Clark, Bradford Brown, Nathan Brown, and David Bass Clark.

1965
William Judson Conway
a businessman, politician, winter sports enthusiast, and family man, died in Louisville, Ky., on April 1, 2016, after a long battle with cancer. He was 68.

Mr. Conway was born on September 16, 1947, in Henderson, Ky., to Powhatan and Mary Stewart Conway. He attended Louisville Country Day School, before entering St. Paul’s School as a Fourth Former in the fall of 1962.

While in Concord, Mr. Conway rowed with Shattuck, played football for Old Hundred, and discovered a love for winter sports, something that eventually propelled him into a brief career in minor league hockey and, later, inspired him to launch a broadcast network providing weather and lifestyle information for skiers.

After graduating from St. Paul’s, Mr. Conway attended Vanderbilt University and later completed his bachelor’s in economics at the University of Cincinnati.

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Mr. Conway loved his work, but his family was the central focus of his life. In 1980, he married Brenda Sims and together they raised their daughter, Susanna. He especially enjoyed family ski trips to Colorado. For a time, Mr. Conway also played minor league ice hockey for the Louisville Blades.

He was devoted to his community, serving on the boards of several municipal organizations and as mayor of Rolling Fields, Ky., for more than 17 years. He served on the Louisville Coalition of Neighborhoods and on the Board of the Jefferson County League of Cities.

Mr. Conway was a member of the Louisville Country Club and the Wynn–Stay Club, where he made friends on the golf course and at the backgammon table.

In addition to his wife and daughter, Mr. Conway is survived by his brother, Powhatan “Pye” Conway ’55; a niece, Ceci Boden; a nephew, Stewart Conway; and his in-laws, Mildred, Gary, and Maxwell Sims.

1975
Ruth Barclay Higham
an artist and quilter, of West Dunbartonshire, Scotland, died on August 1, 2015, after a long battle with cancer. She was 58.

Ms. Higham was born on April 9, 1957, in Sussex, England, the oldest daughter of Sheila and Ian Barclay, an Anglican priest. Ms. Higham spent her first two years of high school at Woodford County High School in England, where she served as president of her class, youth group leader, and costume designer and was an active Girl Scout. She enrolled at SPS as a Fifth Former and, while her initial transition was challenging due to the dramatic change in culture, Ms. Higham began to blossom as an active member of the community, including participation on the track team. An artist in every sense of the word, she was a talented player of the piano and French horn; a wonderful creative writer; and a beautiful painter.

As a Sixth Former, Ms. Higham undertook an Independent Study Project to illustrate children’s books written by her mother, Sheila.

Ms. Higham devoted her life to the arts and was an avid quilter. Together with two friends, she founded the Loch Lomond Quit Show, which grew to become Scotland’s largest textile show. The annual event, which concluded its 10-year run in 2014, drew artists from around the world. Ms. Higham loved to ponder where the quilts originated and who created them. She shared on her website, “I have always had a passion for the stories behind the quilts as much as for the quilts themselves. When you handle old textiles, there is a wonderful feeling of connection to the people who worked them.”

Ms. Higham will be deeply missed by those in the quilting community and beyond. She is survived by her husband, Richard N. Higham; her daughters, Lydia, Eleanor, and Anna; and her son, Oliver.
Musician Kurt Crowley ’02 has spent the last year in the middle of the storm that is Broadway’s mega-hit, *Hamilton*.

For the last 12 months, the 1,300-seat Richard Rodgers Theater has created a swirl of activity on New York’s West 46th Street. As Kurt Crowley ’02 approaches the theater each day, he can feel the buzz of excitement, a tangible anticipation as crowds of people hover by the box office, waiting for a chance to get inside to see what everyone is talking about.

The 91-year-old theater is Crowley’s office, the place where he puts his skills, education, and talent to work for eight shows each week, plus hours of rehearsals. The Richard Rodgers, you see, is home to *Hamilton*, the hit Broadway musical, steeped equally in historical references and hip-hop music, that garnered a record 16 Tony nominations in 2016, earning 11 accolades to go along with its Grammy for best musical theater album and a Pulitzer Prize for creator Lin-Manuel Miranda. Crowley wears many hats inside the theater, including those of associate music director, associate conductor, and – frequently – keyboard player for the show. He is the right-hand man of *Hamilton*’s music director and conductor, Alex Lacamoire, conducting the show, always to a full house, a couple of times each week to spell Lacamoire.

Crowley’s work on Broadway’s smash hit is the perfect intersection of his affinity for music and his love of theater. As a three-year-old growing up in Helena, Montana, the SPS Cook Scholar learned so quickly how to hold a steady beat and match a pitch that his tot music class teacher recommended to Crowley’s parents that he move on to an instrument. He started piano lessons at four, studying the ivory keyboard through his years at St. Paul’s. He was also involved in theater in his home state and at St. Paul’s, performing at SPS in productions under the direction of former drama teacher David Newman. Crowley sang with the Madrigals and the T-Tones at SPS, before opting for a dual major in music and comparative religion at Harvard.

“I realized I didn’t want to be that far away from music,” he says of his time at Harvard. Crowley planned to pursue a Ph.D., but a post-collegiate fellowship in India gave him more exposure to music than expected and he decided, “I am not done being a musician myself.” A series of gigs as an accompanist and music director in shows based in Portland, Ore., gave Crowley the experience he needed and, in 2011, jobless but confident in his pursuit of a career in music, he moved to New York City. Crowley was particularly intrigued by the idea of original musicals, shows for which the composer would be accessible. Before long, he met Lacamoire, who brought him on for the first national tour of *In the Heights*, another Miranda production, and *Bring It On: The Musical*.

“I knew *Hamilton* was happening the whole time I knew Alex,” says Crowley. “It was developing in the background for about five years. Alex called me and asked me to come aboard.”

Staging a Broadway production is a lot of work, more than most people would understand. Crowley is responsible for training the rehearsal musicians and understudies and anyone new who joins the cast, often in one-on-one sessions to learn the music and lyrics. He manages and tweaks the weekly rehearsal schedule and plays keyboards or conducts...
all eight shows. Every week. Rehearsals take place up to four days each week—in addition to the live shows. There is no way to coast through any of it; Crowley’s work requires a constant attention to detail and professionalism. Yet, somehow, he is able to stay ahead of the stress.

“I have used Kurt on so many of my projects because he is simply the best associate I’ve ever had,” Lacamoire told Alumni Horae. “He’s a consummate musician with solid technique and a natural-born instinct that makes everything in his midst feel sharp and focused. One of my favorite traits of Kurt’s is that he’s always watching, listening, observing. You never need to say anything twice to Kurt—he just gets it. As a music director, there is nothing more important you’d want from your co-pilot.”

In spite of all the preparation and attention to that all-important detail, there are no guarantees in show business, which is why the astounding success of Hamilton is all that much more cherished by Crowley and the rest of the show’s cast and crew. Crowley calls Hamilton a “really well made piece of theater, from the orchestration to the design to the lighting. What surprises people when they get into the room is that the show has a pace and polish and energy that jolts you the way you want a piece of live theater to jolt you. It’s the story of America then told by America now. It just feels relevant.”

Hamilton is so well written, says Crowley, that on a regular basis even he hears new meanings and references hidden in the clever words. It’s a testament, he says, to the writing of Miranda, that even though someone like Crowley is so close to the material, his sense of the story and its time period is continually deepened. He has found the Holy Grail, Crowley realizes, in his attachment to such a prominent theatrical work. In 2016 alone, Crowley and crew performed at the Grammys and for the president at the White House. He meets luminaries after just about every show, and does his best to accommodate the overwhelming requests from family and friends seeking access to the hottest ticket in town.

“The show has opened up musical theater to the Grammys, the hip-hop world, and the political world,” he says. “It’s pretty special to know that I was once a little kid from Montana, thinking about far-off New York, and now knowing that everyone will hear about this thing of which I was a small part.”
When we all pull together, great things happen.

52 percent alumni participation in the Annual Fund
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