"The pond is a treasure...it is an aquatic world more complex than our lifetimes could possibly unravel."

Reflections on Noxontown Pond
All through the months of November and December, the SAS alumni/ae have been receiving messages from their Class Agents, renewing old ties and exhorting them to give a gift to the School during the fund year (July 1, 1983 to June 30, 1984). From Frank Townsend '34 with the smallest class to Jill Phillips '83 with the largest, the Class Agents have been writing notes to the members of their classes, sending a friendly "Hello," along with the encouragement to support the School.

Imagine the time, energy (and ink!) involved in personally contacting each of our 1,815 active alumni/ae. Without the commitment and efforts of the Class Agents, it could not be done. With their help, it becomes not only an effective means of

THANK YOU!
CLASS AGENTS...

raising needed funds for the School, but a way of keeping the members of a class in touch with one another.

So, to all the Class Agents, from Katie Kunz '81, who was the first to complete her work, to the team of Sandy Hance and John Pinney '61, to Jim Bacon '45 and Lee Tawes '65, to Hicky Rowland '58 and J.D. Quillin '56, who personally delivered their materials to the Alumni Office in order to meet the deadline, THANK YOU. On behalf of your classmates who have had the pleasure of hearing from you, and on behalf of the School which is seeing the fruits of your efforts arriving in hundreds of gift envelopes, a most hearty and sincere Vote of Appreciation!

— Bonnie McBride
Director of the Annual Fund
The St. Andrew's Bulletin is a magazine published by the Alumni Office of St. Andrew's School for its alumni/ae, parents and friends.

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FRONT COVER: A large predatory dragonfly nymph caught in Pell's Cove by a biology student. Photographed in the field in a miniture glass chamber by Bill Amos.

WINTER 1984, VOL. 6, NO. 1  
ISSUED TWO TIMES A YEAR
The Swan's Song

—William H. Amos

A lake is the landscape's most beautiful and expressive feature. It is Earth's eye, looking into which the beholder measures the depth of his own nature.

—Henry David Thoreau

Living as I have for thirty-seven years on the shore of Noxontown Pond, there surely are enough memories even for a prying biologist to take away with him. But I'll begin, and end, with a single experience which, despite its rather recent occurrence, is the one most likely to remain secure.

In the last five years it has begun late each fall, often on an early mist-shrouded morning as I walk the dogs. At first it is a faint, bugling call with flutelike overtones. The sound grows, but never loud, until with whispering wings the great white forms burst into view, streaming overhead against the luminous mist, so low I can see the undulations of long outstretched necks. The black-billed heads tilt as, I like to think, each swan in turn inspects the clods of earthbound creatures below as it rushes past. The swirling mist envelops them one by one and the aerial flutes diminish as they go over the point, heading for the far end of the pond.

I've been impressed by the huge numbers of geese that settle upon Noxontown Pond; once they came up the campus slope to cover (and fertilize) the main lawn by the thousands. I've watched bald eagles attack ospreys over open water, forcing them to drop their catch which then is snatched in mid-air. Long ago, when I lived on A Corridor, I studied mergansers by the hour with binoculars from our bedroom window as they dove repeatedly just off the T-dock. Great blue herons stake out the coves by the half-dozen, stand solemnly on the spillway, skate across ice attempting to steal fish from herring gulls surrounding open water. Kingfishers rattle and dive along the shoreline, and barred owls make the evening woods surrounding the pond echo with their hooting contests, ending in a low "hooo-ah." The frightening squawks of night herons have raised my nape's hair more than once while I've felt my way along a dark shoreline trail. But the sound I love and keep close, whether I'll ever hear it again or not, is the song of the swan.

A year ago Catherine and I were privileged to watch the great birds as they settled in by the hundreds at the far end of the pond. We would get up early, drive the Fieldsboro road, then walk to the shore, approaching silently until, spread before us on the black water multitudes of murmuring, brilliantly white swans gleamed in the rising sun. As the hour wore on, a dozen or so would talk more excitedly, then rush churning across the water, great wings gulping in the still air until they were airborne, the tumult now subsiding into those lovely fluting calls as they swept low over the trees at the far bank.

Now, what else? There were the early years with new student friends, John and George, one of whom has long been a professor of zoology at a fine university. We slogged through marsh mud, caught the first pond plankton I was to see here, and in general had a merry educational time. There was Nick, the most talented snake-catcher I've ever known. Not since his time have I been able to say to a student, "Please go out and get me a snake," and be sure that in half an hour I'd have one or three, even those elusive vile-tempered Eastern water snakes.

Books state that bullfrogs don't scream, but one night Hall and I were deep into Pell's Cove, zeroing in on a harrumping bullfrog and, when he reached over and grasped it around the belly, it shrilled the most piercing, terrifying scream I've ever heard. Hall was so startled he froze, the screamer securely clamped; we popped it into a bag, took it back to the lab and there, before each dinner (for the lab was then next to the dining hall), he or I would invite passersby in and treat them to an ear-splitting scream on demand. Hall forsook zoology as he went on to practice medicine; I trust those he works with now don't scream at his hands.

Each time I go on the pond I am reminded of earlier forays with student friends: Fenner, who began with pond biology and also took it eventually to medicine; Chip built wood duck boxes in every cove (he later banded swans in northern Alaska) and Will followed him, keeping the boxes in repair although now, alas, they are tended no longer, gone or fallen into the pond. Jim took deep mud cores in transects across the pond bottom.
Reflections on Noxontown Pond

and mapped its contours while Dexter, a few years after, set up a tissue culture lab of rare sophistication. Both went with me as summer assistants to a research laboratory and both went on to secure their doctorates, one in marine ecology and the other in anthropology. Their present-day counterpart, Hugo, has the whole world of science ahead to contemplate and to choose from, not just molluscan and crustacean ethology that now occupies him.

A parenthetical note: In print before the public eye, I forego some of the names by which I knew my old student friends in deference to their present-day dignity: "Wormbait," "Stump," "Wedgehead," and the like. But I remember these names with clarity and affection, for back in those days they fit.

Harrison was always the grubbiest of my co-workers. He went into any mud, any muck, any time, anywhere. By pure brute effort he came up with the most startling finds, some zoological, some not: old bike parts, for example. And there was Hume, now an ambassador in a perilous part of the world, but still safer than he was one hot spring day long ago. I was supervising swimming when I was hailed by two nearly bare boys coming across the pond in the ancient dugout canoe (it was later stolen, recognized by someone for the museum piece it was). Hume was sitting oddly, not on a thwart, but on a massive something, bare legs straddled out in front of it. They drew close and I gasped for there, tangled in an old torn net, was the most massive snapping turtle I have ever seen, and surely the angriest. Only a few strands of net prevented the great shearing jaws from clamping on human flesh. Reflecting many years later, as Hume's daughter Margy sat in my zoology class, I thought her presence might truly be due to the miraculous strength of an old bit of net.

That snapper had a short and interesting history while attending St. Andrew's. He weighed about thirty-eight pounds, I learned later that day, and took up a brief residence in our bathtub on A Corridor. My son Bill, then only two years old, visited him and leaned over to pat the huge shell, saying "Nice turtle," as the beady little eyes rolled up at him. A quick maternal arm swept the child away and a loud wifely command informed me I had to find other quarters for the monster. But not before the next morning when Waldy brought by a Chinese bishop to meet us. As soon as he was in our living room, the bishop asked directions to the bathroom and Waldy, his immediate helpful self, pointed the way. The bishop disappeared, then reappeared very quickly indeed and left the premises at once, foregoing any further social amenities. Later in the day the snapper went on public display in the flooded well of an areaway outside the chaplain's office (a continuing affinity for the clergy?) where the community visited him repeatedly for a week. But then we hauled him out, took him down the bank to within twenty feet of the shoreline and watched him lumber toward the safety of the water, hissing all the way.

Bill was the first of our five children to explore ponds with me. The effect of such trips seems to have infused in all both respect and love for the natural world. Julie and Alison can examine aquatic spiders without flinching; Bob is an exploration geologist who sees more lakes and ponds than I ever will; and Steve is a professional ornithologist focusing upon waterfowl, an interest that began as he watched geese, ducks and swans behind our house.

One year a group of us built the SAS Hydra, or the bug-barge, in the backyard of the house where we have lived for twenty-five years. It was christened by daughter Julie with a beer bottle of muddy pond water and from then until now it has carried generations of St. Andreans on slow trips up and down the pond, sampling plankton, water chemistry, the bottom and luckless fishes. We had a generator aboard for a few years, until it too vanished, and we would go out at night with a floodlight mounted on the davit, cruising across the still water illuminating the banks and catching occasional wild coals of eyes in the light. I found the best viewing perch on top of a stepladder placed upon a large chest in the center of the barge. There I was in the dark, a dozen feet or more above the pond silhouetted by floodlight, apparently floating in air.

The locals. Our present picnic grounds, now Rodney Point, once were lined cheek by jowl with small summer cottages. When the weather warmed, parties began continued on next page
The pond is a teacher. I have learned more from it than from any other single entity of the world ecosystem. The extraordinary lives it contains, many of which are seen by only a privileged few in the world of science, are as beautiful and bizarre as imagination permits. Perhaps the greatest reward of teaching others what the pond has taught me is to come back to the lab some evening or weekend and find a student hunched over bowl or microscope, staring and watching, muttering quietly, "Wow," oblivious to my presence. Or precisely now, as I write late in my office before bedtime, to have one enter and tell excitedly what he saw in today's collection, an astonishing telescoping aquatic creature he had to share with someone else.

Don't read too much into this excursion's title: it's no swan song for me, since I'll be tramping around and floating across many ponds to come, mostly those near our Vermont home. The objective observer, comparing those with Noxontown Pond, would surely find the New England ones more beautiful, probably healthier, certainly clearer. Yet appearances do not for affection make, at least when one is comfortable with a pond as an old, old friend. I am comfortable with Noxontown Pond, yet it has withheld most of its mysteries from me and I know only a little more than I did when I first waded into its shallows in 1947. More than one and a half thousand students have spent time with me in zoology, biology, a series of minor courses or recreational hours looking at this extraordinary aquatic world. It is only a rather small, shallow, muddy coastal plain mill pond, nearing two and a half centuries old, but for many of us it is one of the special places on earth. Alumni walk back to its shores with their wives and children and, memories intact, recall swinging out on the old rope before it finally broke, or "accidentally" capsizing an eight on a blistering hot day when the coach was around the point, or catching sight of handsome red-belly terrapins as they slid glistening back into the water from a fallen tree trunk where they basked.

St. Andrew's was placed precisely here because of the pond and for that we are forever thankful. It means much to all of us, but to this biologist who has looked beneath its surface for so many years, it is the mind's eye and the mind's ear that record the pond best. And of this trove of words, photographs help, and I have more of them than I can cope with, but it is the mind's eye and the mind's ear that record the pond best. And of this trove of images and sounds within a single head, it is the swan's song that tells it all, the fluting bugle that fills the heart.

Ed. Note: Bill Amos will retire at the end of this year after teaching at St. Andrew's for the past 37 years.
"It is only a rather small, shallow, muddy coastal plain mill pond, nearing two and a half centuries old, but for many of us it is one of the special places on earth."
CHILDREN OF ALUMNI

STUDENT AND HOMETOWN
VI FORM (1984)
Mike Atalay, Fredericksburg, VA
Chip Gordy, Ocean City, MD
Will Wrightson, Easton, MD

V FORM (1985)
Jennifer Cogswell, Englewood, CO
Desh Hindle, West Newbury, MA
Graham Houghton, Woods Hole, MA
Missy Miller, Kennett Square, PA

IV FORM (1986)
Billy Brakeley, New Canaan, CT
John Gordy, Ocean City, MD
Eddie Hammond, Berlin, MD
Jennifer Harner '85, Alexandria, VA
Daniel Schwab, Raleigh, NC
Jim Thomas, Fair Haven, NC

III FORM (1987)
John Guthery, Pittsburgh, PA
Peter Laird, Dover, MA

STUDENT AND HOMETOWN
ALUMNI FATHER

Bulent '58
Harold '63
William '52

John '57
David '58
Richard '61
Tyke '47

George '57
Harold '63
Ed '60
Joseph '57
Win '66
James '58

Armistead '51
Peter '61

SIBLINGS OF ALUMNI

STUDENT
Denise '83
Anthony '80
Geoff '81
Janice '77 and Claire '80
Karl '81
Jay '83
John '82
Michael '81
Gary '78 and Steve '81
Katie '81
Pete '74
Jill '83
Marnie '83
Bret '83
German '73 and Axel '78
Hansen Lau '78 (cousin)
Clay '79
Tom '81
Rob '80 and Bruce '82
Eddie '80 and Bobby '82

GRADUATE

On Parents Weekend, the Hindle family gathers at the playing fields. Dave '58 talks with his sons Desh, class of '85, and Michael, an applicant to St. Andrew's. Dave's daughter Jill and his wife Marcia also enjoy watching the afternoon events with the family.

SIBLINGS IN THE STUDENT BODY

Mara Burnett '84
Liz Butcher '84
Chip Gordy '84
Bonnie Hillman '84
Mike Loesser '84
Mary Buffington Wallace '84
Norberto Rosas '84
Mike Zimmer '84
Kathy Dunton '85
Paul Erhardt '85
Anne Gammons '85
Hugo Heriz-Smith '85
Breffi Kehoe '85
Hugh Lester '85
Rob Lizondo '85
Dejda Stancioff '85
Ben Dunn '86
Heather Patzman '86

Laurie '87
Art '88
John '86
Dawn '86
Laura '86
Scott '86
Anne Marie '87
Lucy '86
Mary '87
Elizabeth '87
David '87
Piers '87
Cormac '87
Alison '87
Rick '87
Alex '86
Tim '87
Rick '88
Alumni Assist Growth in Admissions

Admissions – Healthy Harvest

—John Niles, Director of Admissions

Earth's increase, foison plenty
Barns and garners never empty

Ceres' blessing given to the youthful lovers in the Tempest assures Ferdinand and Miranda that abundance and plentitude will accompany their future. Though neither Ceres nor Juno has visited my office recently, the crop of students entered in each of the last several years seems to be blessed, if possibly, by lesser Gods!

In short, we have never been busier in Admissions. The quality of the candidates seems to be improving with every new entry. Recruiting efforts in the form of parent teas, participation in school-sponsored fairs and school visitations have generated interest, as have direct alumni/ae and parent referrals. If the word is not out among the immortals, it appears to be spreading elsewhere.

Five interviewers now handle the flow of families coming to the School. In the last four years campus interviews have almost doubled. Applications, which generally grow with increased visits, have also increased by nearly 70% since '78-'79. In rather startling contrast to economic trends, demographic shifts and other would-be negative factors, Admissions at St. Andrew's remains healthy, very selective and a great deal of fun.

Alumni children and younger brothers and sisters of current students are bringing familiar (parent) faces back to campus. Presently, 15 alumni sons and daughters, 36 brothers and sisters and 19 siblings of recent graduates are here in the '83-'84 student body. In the last several years, a significant rise in alumni interest for their children has been very gratifying to witness. To an even greater degree, alumni/ae have been actively talking about St. Andrew's and that word-of-mouth reputation has figured very significantly in our growth. Keep up the good work!

Coeval with our progress, we have become more travel conscious and aggressive in our efforts to develop new fields of candidates. Admissions soirees this fall in Easton, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Erie, Annapolis and Washington, D.C. have already been well attended. Further efforts in Dallas and San Antonio are slated for this winter. Harvesting from these fields will, in all likelihood, bring further talent and diversity to the campus in the years to come.

Finally (if also parenthetically), I submit that the corny metaphor carried through this piece is indeed just that! I by no means feel the School facilities remind one of barns or garners, though some of the corridor masters might disagree at times! When you come back to campus, you will be struck by its beauty as visiting families invariably are. And when you come back, you, too, will be reminded of how blessed we are here at St. Andrew's.
Allen B. Morgan '61 Elected to St. Andrew’s Board of Trustees

His professional associations include: Chairman of Southern District of Securities Industries Association, board member of the Data Communication Corporation and member of the Young Presidents Organization.

In his community, Mr. Morgan has served as President of the Board of the Liberty Bowl (football game) Festival Association, Board President of the Memphis Cotton Carnival, President of the Arts Appreciation Foundation and trustee of the Hutchinson School for Girls.

Currently he is serving as a board member of the Arts Appreciation Foundation, Future Memphis, the City of Memphis Mud Island Park Board and the State of Tennessee Building Finance Committee of the Industrial and Agricultural Commission. Mr. Morgan also finds time to serve as trustee of Dixon Gallery and Gardens and Elmwood Cemetery.

As chairman of the Annual Fund for St. Andrew’s for the past three years, Mr. Morgan has seen the Fund’s total more than double to realize a total of $110,020 in 1982-1983. With his leadership and a matching challenge of his own, this year Mr. Morgan hopes the fund will go over the $125,000 mark.

At St. Andrew’s Mr. Morgan was Senior Praefect, Vice-President of VI Form, Dorm Supervisor, Co-editor of the Yearbook, President of the Drama Club, Captain of the Tennis Team and played Varsity Football and Squash. He also served on the Decorum Committee and the Agenda Committee. He was the recipient of the Turner Tennis Prize.

Mr. Morgan has recently been married to the former Musette Sprunt of Memphis and has a son and a daughter, Kendall (12) and Allen III (10).

Fourteen VI Form students admitted to colleges through Early Application Process

College Admissions Notification as of January 13th:

Early Action:
- Michael Atalay
- Robin Carper
- Lela Demby
- Gail Wright
- Will Wrightson
- Princeton
- Princeton
- Princeton
- Princeton
- Princeton
- Princeton

Early Decision:
- Stephanie Jones
- Heather Kahn
- Beth Lindley
- Kathryn Nevin
- Nada Saliba
- Beth Williams
- Middlebury
- Rollins
- University of Virginia
- Swarthmore
- Mt. Holyoke
- Amherst

Accepted:
- Michael Atalay
- Chip Gordy
- Valerie Smoot
- Oxford University, England
- Western Maryland
- Hofstra University
New Faculty

EDWARD S. BUSHONG
Budj came to St. Andrew's from the Cathedral Church of St. John in Wilmington to serve as Assistant Chaplain and to teach religious studies while Simon Mein is on his sabbatical.

Budj graduated from the University of Maryland with a B.A. in history, from the Berkeley Divinity School at Yale with a M.Div. and from Antioch University with an M.A. He also has teaching experience in biblical studies, medical-legal ethics and contemporary faith development among young adults.

Budj, his wife Marty (who works part-time in the library) and their young daughter live on B Corridor.

BETH E. KINNEY
A biology and psychology major, Becky graduated magna cum laude from Williams College. She later studied math and physics, including vector geometry and matrices, multi-variable calculus, ordinary applied differential equations, thermodynamics and contemporary physics, at the University of Massachusetts in Boston.

Having been a faculty member at both the Canterbury and the Kingswood-Oxford Schools in Connecticut where she taught math and science courses, Becky's six years of teaching experience are a valuable asset as a part-time faculty member. In addition to teaching two math courses, Becky coaches field hockey, girls' basketball and lacrosse.

Becky lives with her husband and infant son in Delaware City.

BONLYN A. McBRIEDE
A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Duke University, Bonnie served as Development Associate for the Center for the Study of World Religions at the Harvard Divinity School.

Bonnie, her husband Elliott and their two children are enjoying their first year at St. Andrew's.

R. ELLIOTT McBRIDE
Before coming to St. Andrew's to replace Norman Thornton as Business Manager, Elliott had ten years' experience as the Business Manager of Babson College in Wellesley, Massachusetts. He was also an instructor of courses in corporate strategy, finance, business policy and long-range planning in the M.B.A. and B.S. programs at Babson as well as an admissions officer for five years, assuming various roles including Acting Director in 1973. A graduate of Duke with a B.A. in economics, Elliott received his M.B.A. from Babson.

Elliott found time for other activities which included membership on the board of directors of a retirement community and consulting services to several business and professional organizations.

He has been active in many athletic and recreational endeavors, has coached youth athletic teams and is a music enthusiast.

ASHTON W. RICHARDS
A 1978 graduate of St. Andrew's, Ashton returned to SAS in September to teach history and to coach football, wrestling and crew. While a student at St. Andrew's, he played three varsity sports (football, wrestling, crew) and was captain of the crew. He was a supervisor of the old South Dorm (the equivalent of today's prefect) and at graduation, he received the Sherman Webb Prize for outstanding work in history.

Ashton remembers that he had been interested in returning to St. Andrew's ever since his senior year. He thoroughly enjoys the teaching side of boarding school life. "When you come back as a master, you appreciate the School even more."

A graduate of Syracuse University with a B.A. in history and political science, Ashton rowed on the men's varsity heavy-weight crew. While there, he placed in several U.S. and Canadian National Championships and participated in the U.S. National Elite Program in 1981.

Upon graduating from Syracuse, Ashton became the head coach of the crew at the University of Nebraska and worked as an administrative assistant in the public relations office.

SUSAN B. SMITH
A teaching intern in the religious studies and history departments as well as a coach for field hockey, basketball and crew, Sue is a graduate of Williams College with a B.A. in religion with a concentration in English. During her years at Williams, she was a Junior Advisor to 20 first-year women; she joined the Student/Faculty Athletic Committee, the Feminist Alliance and the Outing Club; she served as varsity crew captain in addition to playing both field hockey and basketball varsity; and she initiated a student counseling service at Williams while answering a hotline for battered women in the community.

Before coming to St. Andrew's, Sue spent a year at the National Review in New York City, working as a writer, copy editor and typesetter.
Fall V and JV Sports' Records
Finest in Years

The overall performances of the St. Andrew's athletic teams were extraordinary this fall. The Varsity and JV squads in all sports produced an overall record of 54-47-13.

Entering the last week in October, five varsity teams were in the running for State Tournament invitations. The women's and men's cross-country teams ran in the State Meet and the volleyball team earned the right to represent the Independent Conference.

The St. Andrew's volleyball team defeated Friends, Sanford, Tatnall and Tower Hill twice each during the regular season, but lost to a powerful Christiana team in the first round of the States. It was a strong showing by the first St. Andrew's team to go to the State Tournament. Lauren McKee '85 received the most improved player award; Lela Demby '84 and Cassie Campbell '84 received the Coach's Award; the co-captains Anne Horton '84 and Maylene Hugh '84 were selected as the team's most valuable players.

The best varsity fall season was recorded by the field hockey team, which posted a 9-1-3 mark. Although St. Andrew's missed qualifying for the State Tournament by one point to Friends (who dethroned Tower Hill, the State Champions the previous three years), they were undefeated in the conference to Tower Hill and defeated the eventual Delaware State Champions, Friends, 4-2. Missy Miller '85, who scored 14 goals this season, and Kathy Hart '85 received the MVP Award while co-captains Lou O'Brien '84 and Nada Saliba '84 were the recipients of the Coaches' Award.

The soccer team, which lost most of last season's team at graduation, built a strong unit from last year's successful JV squad. The Cardinals defeated and tied Sanford, lost and tied Tatnall, split with Tower Hill and defeated Friends twice. The final loss eliminated St. Andrew's from the States, but did not detract from an excellent showing by a team predicted in pre-season polls to finish last. Co-captain Alan Aikens '85 won the MVP Award and was selected to the All-Conference 1st Team as was Jay Blum '84; co-captain Brad Hamilton '84 and Pier Friend '84 were 2nd Team All-Conference choices. Pier Friend received the most improved player award while Jay Blum was presented this year's Coaches' Award.

The women's and men's cross-country teams consistently ran against strong competition all fall. The women's team defeated Westtown for its lone victory of the season, but ran well in the States, placing 11th out of 22 teams. Dedja Stancioff '85 was the outstanding runner this year and Margo Ellis '86, the most improved runner. The men's team was hit hard by injuries, but managed to win five races (three other races were determined by one place, which was most frustrating). The squad placed 11th out of 13 in the States and was led by Desh Hindle '85, the team's most valuable runner, and Max Terry '85, the most improved runner.

The football team, although not winning a game this year, made significant improvement, gaining more yards than any team in the past three years. The senior leadership was outstanding, and with 23 returning lettermen next year, a much improved JV record and a strong commitment to the program by 32 underclassmen, there is a great deal of optimism and enthusiasm already generated for the 1984 season. Co-captain Dave McNaughton '84 was the team's MVP and Norberto Rosas '84 was the outstanding defensive player. Both were 1st Team All-Conference selections as was place kicker Brian Kotz '86. This year's Coaches' Award was presented to co-captains Chuck Schumacher '84, Dave McNaughton and the entire 41-man squad for their dedication, enthusiasm and positive attitude throughout the entire season.

—Bob Colburn, Athletic Director
SAS Joins Peace Corps Effort To Provide Clean Water For Costa Rican Village

The villagers of Palomo, Costa Rica, are averting a dangerous health hazard, thanks to the efforts of a Peace Corps volunteer and the students and faculty of St. Andrew's.

Peace Corps volunteer David Locksin, from Canton, Ohio, acted as the catalyst that brought the School and the people of Palomo together to clean up the village's water supply.

Palomo, a small coffee-growing community on the banks of the Reventazon River in Costa Rica, has struggled with a water sanitation problem for years. The three water tanks that store the village's water supply are leaky, and the pipes that carry the water from the tanks into the village are corroded. The resulting impurities in the water pose a serious health hazard to about 75 households. Working with community leaders, Locksin devised a plan to repair the system.

Locksin sought help from the Peace Corps Partnership Program, which links interested individuals and organizations in the U.S. with communities in developing nations that need their help. Through the program, the students and faculty of St. Andrew's became partners with the people of Palomo. The School pledged $1,700 to help clean up the village's water supply system.

In return for its contribution, the School will receive frequent progress reports on the project, the opportunity for cross-cultural exchange with the villagers, and the lasting friendship of the community.

This year’s second annual Christmas celebration was very special. In addition to a carol sing in the Common Room, the Social Activities Committee decorated an enormous evergreen with Christmas lights and began the evening’s celebrations outside around the tree.

The idea originated with faculty advisor Marc Cheban and chairman of the Social Activities Committee, Lou O’Brien. Their dream would never have come true without the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Higgins (parents of Meg ’76), who donated 35 strings of lights, enough to cover the entire tree. Mr. Higgins also provided a cherry-picker, a marvelous machine which enabled Mr. Cheban to reach all the way to the tip of the 50-foot tree.

A 8 o’clock Saturday evening, December 10th, the entire St. Andrew’s community gathered around the tree in the garth area. As they sang “Oh Christmas Tree,” Mr. Cheban flicked the switch. All were enchanted by the dazzling spectacle of the 875 multi-colored lights.

Ward Wallace Retires

After twenty-six years’ service to St. Andrew’s, Ward Wallace—maintenance man, boat medic and especially friend—says “so long.” As he said in an assembly, and as the quotation affirms, this goodbye is a hard one to say.

Every spring for these past twenty-six years the small boathouse has served as Ward Wallace’s headquarters. His skill and dexterity in repairing St. Andrew’s shells has helped us to many a victory.

As a friend, Ward has been unequalled. Before every tough practice and race he gave us incentive. After a tough loss he was always there with a supportive smile; and after an exhilarating win, it was a boisterous “yahoo!” to the victors. To see his grin after the 1983 women’s varsity boat won the Ward Wallace Cup made all the work worthwhile. When the 1983 men’s first boat beat Kent School in the Kershaw Cup, his huge smile induced pride in all the rowers.

We will miss all his smiles, hugs and inspiring poems of hard rowing and victory.

But, as he said, he will be back because he loves us. If we, and all who came before us, could show our gratitude, it would have to be in a simple and resounding “THANK YOU;” he probably would not accept anything else.

—I now realize how lucky I am to know people who make saying goodbye so damned awful.”

—Beth Williams ’84

Davy Staats says goodbye to Ward
New directions for service in advancing the interests of St. Andrew's were considered at the fall meeting of the alumni board. This group, representing all alumni, sees an area of commitment in making the St. Andrew's name known, helping the School gain a higher profile nationally, and maintaining a constant awareness of both the changes and enduring traditions at SAS. They are interested, informed and involved. Contact your alumni board members to find out what's happening, to keep in touch and to express your concerns and opinions.
Museum-Quality Collection
Donated by Hume Horan '51

Hume Horan '51 has donated a number of pieces from his collection of African art to St. Andrew's School. Acquired during his tour of duty as Ambassador to Cameroon, the pieces are all from the Cameroon area, with some spill-over into the Cross River region of Nigeria. Each of the authentic objets d'art is a unique representation of an area of African civilization. These works of museum exhibition quality, on display outside the lecture hall in the Science Building, will not only offer great viewing pleasure, but will also help in the study of art, African culture and third world history in general.

Presently stationed in Khartoum, Hume is Ambassador to Sudan, a part of the Arab world which also has strong African traits in its history, culture and current events.

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Ocean City, MD 21842

Class agents gather for an Annual Fund orientation meeting in the SAS Alumni/ Development Office on Homecoming Day in the fall.
A Moslem’s Life in Saudi Arabia

Oliver van Petten ’40 writes about his life in Saudi Arabia as a businessman, family man and devout Moslem.

My day in Jeddah begins near 4:30 a.m. with the shuffling of my friends and neighbors through the courtyard. I hear the occasional cough, the clearing of throat down below because I, too, am already up. They call softly up to me, “Omar, Omar, time for prayer.” (Omar is my Moslem name.) Then comes the morning call to prayer from the nearby mosque. A kind of wave of awakening cries has been sweeping from the East as the sun is getting ready to rise there. This wave of awakening noises will sweep on past us in Jeddah and on into the Sudan and Africa and eight hours later be repeated in North America. Suffice it to say that the morning prayer is an accounting of the people—for those who are present, it is short. Most go back to their homes and go to bed; some stay in the mosque to read Qor’an, and some read Qor’an when they get back to their nearby homes. Sometimes I read Qor’an, but I find that the constant shuffle between Riyadh and Jeddah tires me.

I have a pleasant household in Jeddah in the old section known as Baghdadieh, coming from the word Baghdad. I am in Jeddah usually from Wednesday afternoon until first thing Saturday morning. This is the weekend in Arabia—Thursday and Friday are the days off for some; some have only Friday. I have an apartment in Riyadh and I am there usually from Saturday until Wednesday noon. I say usually, because if the government moves to Jeddah as it does when the King is there, I move too, and soon this time of year the government will be moving to the mountain resort of Taif.

Jeddah is a nighttime city; there are always late suppers, interminable Majlis (meetings) from which one cannot escape, and so I sleep in until about eight o’clock in the morning. By then the calls have begun. Ah, that is another matter—the time differential is eight hours from New York and eleven from California, so the calls from America come to Arabia in the night. Often I spend several hours during the night receiving calls and taking the action those calls require. The local calls begin usually about 8 a.m. They give additional shape to the way the day is going to be. This means the agenda is full by the time I go into the office at ten o’clock.

Like most Saudi families, it is the husband and father who works in Riyadh while the family continues living in Jeddah or Taif or wherever in order to give continuity to school and the other social systems. My family does not like to live in Riyadh and I am not especially fond of it either.

In Jeddah I usually pray the noon prayer at one of the big downtown mosques where many of my friends and associates pray. Unfortunately, we are all rushed, so there is hardly time to greet each other because there is much to be done before two o’clock, the usual closing time of the offices. I hardly ever manage to get out before 3 p.m., a source of friction at home because it means lunch, the big meal of the day, has been kept waiting.

Most offices and businesses of Arabia work a schedule of from ten until two and then reopen about six and work until ten in the evening. This makes for four traffic jams a day! Uneasy compromises have been made; some offices run from eight straight through to five. Others, notably the university of Jeddah, begin about seven o’clock in the morning and end at two in the afternoon. On the whole, traffic jams notwithstanding, the Arabian schedule works best because the infrastructure of living is geared to that.

For example, the fresh hot bread that no Arab could live without, is ready just at two o’clock in the afternoon; it comes out of the oven then. At two o’clock in the afternoon, the attention of all Arabia is on the local bakery. Everyone has his favorite; some produce just fresh hot bread, but others produce luscious round cushions of whole wheat bread that is irresistible. My attention, too, turns to the bakeries at two o’clock and I hope someone has followed my orders and has gotten a whole lot of these loaves and put them in my car so I can take them home with me.

In Saudi Arabia one has to have drivers. I hardly ever drive myself in Jeddah or Riyadh because the traffic is too frustrating and there’s never any place to park. Furthermore, the women do not drive, so the children have to be sent and fetched and then taken to their lessons after school. (Some of my children are learning Qor’an, some are learning piano, and another is learning French.) Thousands of things have to be gotten from the souk and the ladies like to visit their sisters. Some of the ladies are taking night courses at the university. Incidentally, two of the most popular courses for women at the university are mathematics and computer.

After a large lunch, I rest and talk with my family privately and usually pray the mid-afternoon prayer in my family quarters. The phones are off in that area during this time, too. By the sunset prayer, which may be about five-thirty in winter, I am dressed and go to the local mosque to pray. From there I take the car directly into town for meetings and wind up at the office sometime towards eight. We send out for some supper at about ten and often it is midnight or later before I get home.

About the same schedule goes on in Riyadh, though this is dominated by the government. For example, the Council of Ministers meets on Monday evening; this can be a very hectic day and evening. There are many protocol matters, receptions, decrees, etc., that keep one very busy. Right now, we are getting ready for Ramadhan (the month of fasting) to begin. The government is moving from Riyadh to the offices in Jeddah and Taif and the King has gone to Geneva to rest before Ramadhan begins. The ministers are usually where the King is unless officially sent elsewhere.

I prefer to spend Ramadhan in Arabia. Night becomes day and day becomes sleep-time. We get up about three in the morning and have a very large meal. (I eat a lot of grains, dates and raisins and drink gallons of tea.) This meal is called suhoor and is a vital necessity because it is the last bit of food or drink until just the minute after sunset, which is now about eight o’clock in the evening. We really do sleep in after the fajr prayer during Ramadhan because we have been up most of the night. We go to mosque at the sunset prayer and break the fast with dates and orange juice. We pray the sunset prayer, called salat al-maghreb, and then we have a large dinner. After everyone has feasted really well, we listen to some Qor’anic continued on next page
A Collector's Life in Saudi Arabia

John M. Topham '38 returned from his first trip to Saudi Arabia laden with rugs; each trip he added more items and now his collection wows museums.

When John Topham '38 went to Saudi Arabia for the first time in 1977, the brightly colored and patterned native rugs sold on street corners caught his eye. The self-employed construction-management consultant from Pittsford, N.Y., bought some and then began to notice older rugs.

John said it wasn't long before "I was piling them up in my hotel room until I looked like I was some kind of merchant." He went back to Saudi Arabia the following year and this time "brought back weavings and a few other things—jewelry, etcetera—that were related to each other."

The pieces John collects are older than 1950 and of consistently higher quality than newer work. They were made with the techniques and materials of a disappearing way of life.

As his collection grew, so did his curiosity. Back in America in 1978, John said, "I tried to find books on it. I called museums, but nobody knew anything. I visited The Textile Museum in Washington—they're the greatest authority—and they got very enthusiastic."

In the five years since his interest in native rugs was piqued, he has built up a collection that is so nearly complete and unique that it was the basis of a show at the Memorial Art Gallery of the University of Rochester in March, 1982. About 80 percent of the show's pieces come from John's collection.

To demonstrate the role crafts also played in village and desert life, John brought together more than 200 objects—everything from brass pots for the coffee ritual, to baskets and jewelry. And there was also a 50-foot Arabian tent made of black goat hair.

"Very few of these objects were just functional. Decoration was just as important to the Arabian weaver. But her idea of perfection was different from ours. These were not heirloom pieces like the coverlets we pass down from generation to generation. The weaver's concern for perfection was: does it work? does it do its job?" said Celia Wright, a graduate weaving student at the Rochester Institute of Technology.

"The women who embroidered and wove had hard, hot, dusty lives," John said.

The big stone cube built by Abraham and restored by Abraham and his son Ishmael, and then seven times running a little bit between the slight elevations that are all that remain of the hills of Sa'fa and Marwah between which Hagar, Ishmael's slave mother, ran looking for water for her infant son. The water that bubbled up underneath him is the mineral spring called Zam Zam that gushes forth with great strength and volume, even to this day. When we have finished with the tawaf and the sa'iy, which is what the going between the two hills is called (actually it is a tiled gallery about a mile long now, enclosed and brightly lit for people to make their visits to Al Haram at all hours of day and night), we drink some Zam Zam water from some of the orange plastic jugs that are everywhere throughout al-Haram and fill some gallon cans to take the Zam Zam water back to Jeddah with us. We leave Makkah before the mob starts filling the place for the Friday prayer. By ten o'clock in the morning, Makkah will be packed, but we are back in Jeddah where I go to Friday prayer by walking the short distance to our neighborhood mosque.

At the mosque I listen to a diatribe that can get fairly socialistic, certainly it is full of human and humane concerns. The imam, who delivers the diatribe, is Egyp-

Excerpts printed with permission from an article entitled "From Rugs to Riches" by Laura Stewart, art critic for the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, March 12, 1982.
Stay in touch! ... with the School and with your classmates, through the alumni bulletin. Your class agents have been forwarding news to us, and many of you send items directly to the alumni office. Either way, share a bit of your life with us so we can help you keep contact with each other. And do let us know if you need addresses, class lists or area print-outs.

Christa Richter
Alumni News Editor

family will be returning to the U.S. for a domestic assignment.
In addition to his "usual" sailing and work as a mining consultant, Peter Nalle spent a most interesting three weeks in western China. On the proud grandparents list for the first time are Nell and John Ball and Bruce and Bill Van Leer. We could fill an issue with the bragging from these two sources!

'42 Walter E. Mylnebraine
38 Einnwood Dr.
Saco, ME 04072

Ben Fowler is enjoying retirement more and more each year, with the wonderful weather and beautiful people in San Diego.

'43 John C. Kinahan
3215 Fordham Rd.
Wilmingtont, DE 19807

One activity which keeps John Alden very busy is his work as junior warden of St. Margaret's Church in Staatsburgh-on-Hudson. The Alden's four daughters are all grown, with two working in Washington, D.C.; one out of the Air Force after three years in Alaska and now living with her Air Force husband at McGuire AFB; and one living in Rhinebeck, N.Y. where she is assistant manager of the Beekman Arms Hotel.

We received this note from Horace Harrison shortly before the holidays: "I sold my insurance brokerage business effective January 1, 1984, and will then be retired. Expect to go to England in February for two weeks; Spain in May for two weeks; Hawaii, New Zealand, Australia and Korea in September and October 1984, all with stamp collecting interest."

'40 William C. Sibert
1811 Kelly St.
Fayetteville, NC 28305

Tom Rave retired in March 1983, after spending 43 years with U.S. Steel. The Raves plan to spend winters at their home in Richmond and summers at their Lake George, N.Y. home. Another proof of the great retirement years are Jessie and Bill Sibert. Bill's second retirement, this one from Holy Trinity Episcopal Church in Fayetteville, N. Car., enables them to plan a four- or five-month spring and summer walking tour through England and Scotland. Bill and Jessie will be living partly in North Carolina, partly up on Martha's Vineyard.

'41
Weston Fenhagen writes that his U.S. Embassy assignment in Kinshasa, Zaire will end in September, 1984. At that time, he and his children will be returning to the U.S. for a domestic assignment.

'44 Thomas M. Tucker
14 Hillvale Circle
Knoxville, TN 37919

Retired from Sears-Mexico last March, Jouett Armstrong expects to continue living in Mexico for the foreseeable future.

'45 James A. Bacon
1310 Cloncurry Rd.
Norfolk, VA 23508

A letter to keep in touch has arrived from Dwight Dunlevie. "After 25 years plus in the business world, I returned to teaching two years ago in the middle school of the Episcopal School of Dallas. In addition, I am assistant head of the middle school, enjoying it all and feeling that I am doing something really worthwhile. "My two oldest children, Kathy (30) and Bruce (26) live in the San Francisco area. They are both married and Kathy has a daughter, age two. Our little guy, Andrew (14) is in the ninth grade and keeping us young. "Our travels tend to take us other than in the direction of Middletown, but I think of it often, as it was there that I spent four of the happiest years of my life—under Waldy's direction!"

'46 David O. Bellis
113 South Rolling Rd.
Springfield, PA 19064

Joyful enthusiasm seemed to leap out of the note from Don Haynsworth: "I sold my business (San Diego Hardware Co.) to my son and his partner. My wife and I now divide our time between our home in San Diego and our condominium in Park City, Utah, near Salt Lake City where our two daughters live. What's next in my life I don't know, but whatever it is I'm looking forward to it."

'48 David S. Humphries
2119 Ferncliff Rd.
Charlotte, NC 28211

After a most interesting year in Paris, freelance journalist Rob van Mesdag is now in Brussels, which he says is a beautiful city and the headquarters of many international organizations. Prior to leaving Paris, Rob hurt his ankle skiing. The doctor in Zermatt advised: "Three weeks in elastic plaster." Considering this too severe, he returned to Paris to consult a doctor friend, who looked at the foot, twisted it and turned it while exchanging suspicious glances with his assistant, then proclaimed: "Four weeks in rigid plaster!"

Dave Humphries has just finished a two-year term as Chief of Staff of the Orthopaedic Hospital of Charlotte, N. Car.

'49 John F. Perry II
8204 Sharlee Drive
Manassas, VA 22110
All kinds of horseplay! Bill Whitehead, Fairfield, Conn., sends word that son William, Jr. is captain of the University of Virginia polo team, and son Lymant aspires to the U.S. equestrian team.

Alan Good has been in the real estate brokerage business specializing in corporate real estate for over 20 years, and established his own company three years ago in Philadelphia. He and his wife Sally have three sons who have all graduated from college.

Newell and Harry Cannon (and daughter Hannah, of course) have relocated to Hampton, Va. to help form Interlock Paving Systems, Inc. The company manufactures, markets and installs the interlocking concrete paving systems developed and popularized in Western Europe. According to Harry, he is general manager or one-man-gang—a question of semantics.

Bethlehem Steel has transferred Julien LeCompte to Cleveland, to be general manager of their Great Lakes Steamship Division.

Ready to hit the campaign trail again, this time for the office of Governor of Delaware, are Dave Levinson, his wife Marilyn, his father and Demkey (the Democratic donkey now pasturing behind their house.)

And the women are cheering! Tom Quirk recently became a member of the Advisory Board to the Westchester (N.Y.) Association of Women Business Owners—appropriate since Tom's wife owns her own business.

Art Wright's current job as commander of the only minesweepers left in the Pacific keeps him busy, travelling and interested. He writes: "I can't possibly imagine the Navy ever finding me a better job after this, so I am seriously considering retiring after this tour. Of course, retiring means from the Navy, not from the requirement to earn a livelihood."

James Rooney '45, Cited for Excellence in Horse Research.

Dr. James Rooney, formerly of Delaware, has received an international honor that was given to only seven veterinarians worldwide.

The award, from the Veterinarian-Klinik Hochmoor in Essen, Germany, is for Rooney's continued excellence in horse research. He is the second veterinarian cited; there will be five more awards, given at two-year intervals.

Jim and his wife, artist Audrey Rooney, were treated to a trip to Germany and a week in Essen for the biennial "Equitann," a week-long festival of the horse, where he was presented the award statue.

After the festival, the Rooney's traveled to Cologne, Aachen, Berne, Munich and Berlin.

Five or six years ago, Jim says, he went to work for ICI Americas, drug-testing work repetitive and routine compared with research he has done with universities. So, says Jim, he is returning to academia.

He returned to work at the University of Kentucky veterinary school last September. "It's paradise for a horse specialist; Kentucky is the thoroughbred capital of the world." Jim says there are 17,000 brood mares within 25 miles of Lexington, Kentucky.

Excerpts from article by Frances Beach for the Wilmington News-Journal, May 10, 1983.
After almost 22 years in the U.S. Navy, John Kramer retired in March of 1983. Following five months of camping through Alaska and a period of independent consulting, he joined the Institute for Defense Analysis as a member of the research staff doing work for the office of the Secretary of Defense. He is principally concerned with computer science related studies involving software technology for adaptable, reliable systems.

George Brakely has been elected to a three-year term on The Chapter of Washington Cathedral.

A salute to John Hammer, who has been promoted to Captain, USN. It was grand to see Ruth and Charles Hamilton and their two sons on Alumni Day—first visit for many years. Charles is an anti-trust lawyer with the Justice Department in Washington.

Liz and Andy Adams are now living in the Washington, D.C. area, and Andy is at Ft. McNair in the Government Trial and Appellate Counsel Division, which supervises the Air Force full-time prosecutors and represents the government in the appeal of criminal cases. With the purchase of a house, Liz and Andy have been tearing down, building up, renovating and innovating. Besides being busy with the house, Liz took two college courses to renew her teacher's certificate and to master skills to make her more competitive as a commercial artist.

Rosemary and Bob Craighill and their three children are spending this year at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, while Bob attends the U.S. Army War College. In June they will be heading for another tour in the Washington, D.C. area.

Russell Chesney was recently named president-elect of the Midwest Society for Pediatric Research. He also traveled to Germany to address two nephrology meetings in Marburg and Hannover, to Italy for an address in Capri and to Australia for a meeting in Adelaide.

California now, and classmates visiting the wine country should call for expert local tours.''

Children growing well, latest (and last I think) is Jonathan Colt who is now 14 months and a donor. Life is too busy. I want to get back to SAS more!''

John S. Lawrence
9830 Main St., Duffy & Brooks
Fairfax, VA 22031

Carol and Rodger Melling have announced the birth of a daughter, Allyson Kaye, on October 14, 1983 in Charleston, W. VA.

Dick Baer wrote that he joined in a December SAS mini-reunion in Fairfax, Va. with Bill Stevenson, John Lawrence, Anton Scherfer, Mike Brown and "assorted wives and escorts" for a great time. He also noted that Jim Beverly with wife and two children has visited the Baers during the past four summers. Jim is very happy in his job as assistant headmaster at the Palmer School in South Miami.

A couple of notes arrived which we'd like to pass along. From Bart Conchar: "Hi to all friends and alumni— anyone passing through the Eastern Panhandle of West Virginia is welcome to stop in."

M. Joe Hudanish writes from San Francisco: "I will do my best to get to our 20th. Brother Andy '66 is getting married in Boston in May. Hopefully the two will be close enough. Saw Dennis Blair this summer. He was en route to take command of a ship in Tokyo, which sure beats the Persian Gulf these days."

Chris Michel and Sara Ruddy welcomed their third son, Mark, into their bustling family on August 10, 1983. Mark's older brothers, David and John, are rapidly showing him the ropes. Chris is in private psychiatric practice in Berkeley, Calif., and Sara practices a bit of law, time permitting.

Candy and Dave Hudanish have been in Houston for over two years, and their sons Andrew (11) and Michael (6) are well settled into school. Dave has been promoted to manager for North America over two divisions of Burghmann.

We were just delighted that David Walker returned to SAS (first time in 18 years) for an overnight visit last October. Living in Phoenix, David is with Fairchild selling testing equipment for silicon chips to computer industries. He and his wife Diane have two children, Rhett (7) and Kelly (5). Class please note: David is very interested in the 20th reunion scheduled for June of 1985!

Fred Coleman left the University of Wisconsin when the crisis clinic closed and is now in private practice. Still active on the board of the local Hospice group, he has a continued clinical interest in cancer patients and terminally ill patient care.

A note from Potter Herndon disclosed some interesting news. "Enjoyed seeing Steve Mills on 'Simon & Simon' (CBS-TV) in December. After an eight month layoff, I'm enjoying a new job at Velsicol Chemical Corp. in Marshall, Illinois. Adjusting to life in the mid-west, I am residing in Terre Haute, Ind.; and in addition to a new job, new locale and new car, I have a new wife, Terry!...as of May, '83."
Delaware State Arts Council features paintings of Thomas Wilson '65 and photographs of Tim Bayard '62 in their December show.

Thomas R. Wilson IV '65 paints drag queens, gospel singers and houses. Thomas F. Bayard IV '62 photographs the silence and beauty of the Brandywine landscape.

They make an artistic odd couple at their two-man show in the Delaware State Arts Council's Mezzanine Gallery.

Both men share similar backgrounds. They're in their late 30's; they come from old Delaware families; they attended St. Andrew's School.

But the similarities end there. Tom enjoys painting people and their environments, but Tim prefers images of nature. Tim came to photography as an adult, whereas Tom traces his desire to paint to childhood.

Tom still remembers those days at St. Andrew's when the only time he could paint was Saturday afternoons during sports contests. Sometimes the seniors would rout him from his art and force him to come to games and cheer.

Still, Tom persisted with his painting and finished high school with an award for excellence in art at the Moses Brown School in Providence, R.I. He then graduated from the Rhode Island School of Design with a bachelor's degree in fine arts.

To support his artistic efforts, Tom became a successful model on the fringes of the Warhol crowd. He lived in Greenwich Village for seven years. He then changed his base to Paris for the next four years.

Now Tom lives a quiet life in Lewes where he concentrates on the one important thing in his life, painting.

Tim came to his art—black and white photography—via Vietnam where he was with the Army of Engineers and served as a photographer. A U.S. Army Commendation Medal was awarded to Tim for his work.

Two of his Vietnam photographs were on display at the gallery. Tim calls them "very personal," especially "Still Life, Republic of Vietnam," showing his helmet hanging on the end of a bayonet and his bunker.

The usual subjects of his photographs are parks, Quaker meeting houses and the Brandywine River.

Tim lives in Wilmington and works as a free-lance photographer.

Excerpts from the December 11, 1983, article by Penelope Bass Cope, free-lance writer for the Wilmington News-Journal.
REUNION CLASSES GATHER AT THE DECADE COCKTAIL PARTY
David Moltke-Hansen '69

Awarded Norwegian Grant

David Moltke-Hansen '69, assistant director of the South Carolina Historical Society, has returned from a three-month visit to Norway, where he went under a grant from the Norwegian Marshall Fund to study institutions and practices in handling of archives.

His visit was sponsored by the Norwegian National Archives, the American Studies Institute of the University of Oslo and the Norwegian National Office for Research and Special Libraries.

"I wanted to write about Norwegian archival practices for U.S. readers," David says. "I have a longish article in English, which will be coming out in the Nordic Journal for Book and Library Studies and I've drafted one or two shorter pieces for U.S. journals."

David is about to finish work on a master's degree in history from the University of South Carolina. His thesis is about Scottish-born Charleston printer Robert Wells, a loyalist during the Revolution. In 1979, David edited "Art in the Lives of South Carolinians," which was published by the Carolina Art Association. He is co-editing and contributing a lengthy essay to a book about intellectual life in antebellum Charleston, to come out in 1985.

David married Dana Williams of Charleston in 1981. Their seven-month-old daughter, Jeanne Legare, is named for three great-grandmothers. They live on James Island in Charleston, S.C.

Excerpts from The News and Courier/
The Evening Post, Charleston, S.C.,
November 27, 1983.

Halting production of the TI 99/4A computer. He is now in the materials and controls group (Atlanta office of Peat Marwick Mitchell) where he planned to spend two to five weeks, beginning in December. Then he expected to spend one week a month there through March. Rough life, Joe! Joe's wife Linda is still enjoying her buying career with Federated Dept. Stores.

Chris Clifford has completed the construction of a house which he has been building in Gloucester County, Virginia.

An update from Dick Wilson: In 1975 he was married to Elizabeth Ramsey; they have three daughters, Karen (5), Kristin (4) and Laura (1). Dick graduated from the Univ. of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, in 1977 with a B.A. in linguistics; and from 1977 to 1980 he was a research assistant in the Univ. of No. Ca. department of bacteriology. In 1980, Dick graduated from the Columbia Graduate School of Bible and Missions in Columbia, S.C., with an M.Div. in cross cultural ministry. In January, he began studying for a Th.M. degree from Duke Divinity School. He expects to receive his degree in December. Presently he is a member of the Overseas Missionary Fellowship, an international, interdenominational missionary organization. Beginning in February, 1985, Dick and his family plan to serve in East Asia.

Jack Maull is finishing his residency this year and will be working for the Public Health Service in the mountains of eastern Tennessee for the next two years. He welcomes all kayakers and canoeists who are in the area.

In Monterey, Calif., Bill Fitter and his wife Penny have a new daughter, Kasandra Linsey. Bill programs computers for Digital Research.

From Camperdown, Victoria, Australia, Jim Govatos wrote that last January he moved to his new parish. He says that life as a parish minister is rich and varied, although sometimes painful and frustrating, not unlike that of a teacher!

Joe Ross wrote that his bank consulting group (Atlanta office of Peat Marwick Mitchell) was awarded a major engagement in Honolulu where he planned to spend two to five weeks, beginning in December. Then he expected to spend one week a month there through March. Rough life, Joe! Joe's wife Linda is still enjoying her buying career with Federated Dept. Stores.

George Brownfield has returned to Washington, D.C. after two years in Venezuela and 18 months in El Salvador. Bill expects to remain in Washington through 1984, after which time he will probably have Arabic language training followed by a post in the Middle East.

Bill Barney announced the arrival of a son, Nathaniel, born August 12, 1983. A member of the class of 2001?

Charles H. Shortley
4100 Coastal Highway
Ocean City, MD 21842

A note from Geof Milner told us that he managed to be transferred out of the consumers products group of Texas Instruments in Lubbock, Texas, just before T.I. announced it was going to come out in late 1984.

'72

Stewart Barroll
P. O. Box 194
Chestertown, MD 21620

Philip W. Hoon
Box 338
Chestertown, MD 21620

In Raleigh since 1978, Bill Bean works for IBM. Presently he is business controls manager. Bill and his wife Vicki have two daughters, Rebecca (5) and Suzanna (4).

'73

Living in Pueblo West, Colorado, Brian Hartsell is a supervisor for Southland Corp. His wife Maggie is a professional barrel racer. Having received his M.A. in metallurgical engineering from the Univ. of Florida in May, German Amaya is now working for Brunswick Corp. in Dandlen, Florida.

On June 12, Tom Ishler and Jo Carolyn Cosner were married in the St. Andrew's School Chapel.

Chance Meetings

While strolling the grounds of Versailles on Bastille Day last summer, Simon and Nan MeIn were spotted by Alfons Gunnemann '73. Alfons has just qualified as a doctor and is now doing a residency in urology.

In January, Charles Chesnut '81 was dancing in the London disco, The Hippodrome, when he suddenly noticed that Bucky Ratledge '81 was looking at him from across the floor. A good place for a reunion!
A note from Carl Melamet told us that he is currently living on Sanibel Island (Florida) and is teaching marine science and computer programming at Canterbury School in Ft. Myers. In the spring of 1982, Carl completed his master's in science education at the Univ. of Maine.

Henry Hauptfuhrer is a chemist in New Jersey.

Rob Wendt is "holding his own" in his law practice in Charleston, S.C.

Stationed at Loring AFB in Maine, Marshall Barroll is just getting into the snowmobile/skiing scene, but claims to miss the heat (and even the humidity) of the Eastern Shore. He is supposed to upgrade to instructor navigator at Castle AFB in Calif. this summer, but hopes to get to the 10-year reunion in June. "Has it really been that long, guys?"

If you've been reading Scientific American magazine, you would have noticed that Greg Vink co-authored the lead article "How Continents Break Up" in the July, 1983, issue. Bill Amos passed on other news from Greg. He defended his doctorate in September and left Princeton. He has a two-year post-doctoral fellowship that was awarded to him by the National Academy of Sciences to do a research project (he's officially a "visiting scientist") at the Naval Research Lab in Washington, D.C.

He is doing a plate tectonic history of the Arctic Ocean. In mid-October he left for an expedition to the North Pole. He wrote, "It should be interesting; we will be doing an aeromagnetic survey, flying over the ice at 400 meters towing a magnetometer!" Greg went on to say that he saw Joe Hickman and Pete Miller last summer and reported that they were doing fine. Pete is working on his doctorate at the University of Conn. Marine Science Lab in Mystic, Conn., doing a lot of scuba diving and lab work. Joe is very busy with a one-year old son. He says that they are all getting excited about the big 10th reunion!

Elizabeth Duggins Peloso
396 Anglesey Terrace
West Chester, PA 19380

Awarded a Fulbright Fellowship, Bryan Skib is living in Caen, France, where he is doing research for his doctoral dissertation from the Univ. of Michigan.

Parker Coleman ’76
on Tour in Mediterranean

Dear Classmates,

I am writing to you from the island of Crete, Greece, on the Mediterranean. My girl friend and musical partner of three years and I are doing a musical tour for the U.S.O. After an extensive tour of Turkey and Greece, we will be playing in Beirut, Lebanon, Bahrain, Saudi Arabia, Italy and Spain, with some time off in France and Germany.

After getting my degree in business administration, I decided to pursue a career in music. We "played" Boston for a year and are presently living in Nashville.

Any St. Andreans are welcome to contact me in Tennessee after the end of our tour in March. In April, we will be attending the wedding of Phillipa (Flip) Hunt. Allston Allison will be one of the bridesmaids.

Sincerely,
Parker
Burn, Judy Luke, Betsy Hoisted and her daughter Beth '77.

Beth Halsted

Nothing slows down! On Alumni move home from the Radisson Hotel in December she joined in the festivities and wholeheartedly rooted for the SAS football team. In a recent visit with Beth, who was planning to move home from the Radisson Hotel in December, we gathered many tidbits of news of alumni who have called, visited or written to us. So, don’t be surprised when Beth drops by to visit you!

A few of Beth’s tidbits:

Zeke Brownlee is presently working for a bank; Alex Foster is still living in Boston and working as a nurse in acripped children’s home; Brian Boyle graduated from Purdue; Win Goodrich is a partner in “Sounds of the Seas,” a record shop in Rehoboth; and Sandy Rhodes is engaged and living in Villanova, Penna.

Bill Higgs and his wife Debbie stopped by the Alumni Office on their way back from their Canadian honeymoon. They were married August 20. Bill is a CPA in Charlotte, N.C., with the firm of Ernst and Whitney.

Ken Peters is working towards his doctorate in math at Clemson in S. Car.

While we all freeze, Mike Kuehlwein is living in Kingston, Jamaica, for nine months. He is a consultant in economic research and planning support for the Jamaican government. Don’t get too sunburned, Mike!

Since August, 1982, Jim McNaughton has been operations manager for the Biloxi, Miss. branch of BFI. Jim and his wife Sally have a 3-year old daughter, Jessica Kilmer.

Last spring, Marshall Kent graduated from Emory Univ. with J.D. and M.B.A. degrees. He passed the Georgia bar exam and was sworn in as an attorney in November. Since last August, he has been associated with the corporate investments department of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. He would like to hear from other SAS alumni in the Atlanta area.

A few more tidbits from Beth Halsted:

Harry Orth is living in Lindenhurst, N. Jersey, and working for Swank Paper Company; Dan Ferrulli is a cartoonist in New York City, where he is working on illustrations for a book, is a part-time painter and is also in school (whew!); and Kevin Nerlinger is presently working as a waiter at “La Grande” in Wilmington while looking for a job.

Gary Hart has just completed the Naval Flight Officer syllabus in the advanced jets program at NAS Pensacola, Florida. He will be flying in the EA-GB, an electronic warfare plane. He went on to say that Jay Hudson ’77 recently finished the same training and will be flying the same plane. Both Gary and Jay will be stationed in the state of Washington.

News has reached us that Alison Amos is engaged to Thomas Michael Muller of Baltimore. The wedding is planned for June 2nd here at St. Andrew’s. Best wishes, Alison.

Tom Sewell graduated from the Univ. of Maryland with a B.S. in physical science and in September, he left the Army National Guard to start his four-year obligation with the active Army. He attended the officer basic course at Ft. Jackson, S. Carolina, where he plans to stay for about two years. He is engaged to Laura Ashland, a native of the Washington, D.C. area. A September wedding is planned.

A couple of your classmates tied the knot in the months past. On May 28, Louisa Hemphill and Harvey Zendt were married. St. Andrea’s at the wedding included Beppy Westcott, Sarah Hukill, Ellen O’Saughnessey, Dan Ferrulli, Kevin Nerlinger, John Muhs, all from the class of ’78, and Zeke Brownlee ’77, Chester Baum ’76, Jon Wilfod ’41, Terry Hemphill ’80, Daitt Hemphill ’75, Alex Hemphill ’40 as well as former faculty Colin Dunne and Lisa Hemphill Burns. Louisa and Harvey spent six weeks honeymooning in Africa and have returned to their teaching jobs near their home in Bala Cynwyd, Penna.

On September 10, Paul Hannah and Mary Jean Kindschuh were married in Seattle, Wash. On Saturday, November 26, Elizabeth Boyle was married to Ronald J. Gray here at the St. Andrew’s Chapel. The reception was held in the School dining room after the ceremony. Liz is presently studying at the Univ. of Delaware in a master’s program for college counseling and student personnel administration. She and Ron honeymooned in Europe in January.

Cathy Shields has started a new job as representative of the Dallas-based BSN Corporation, a sporting goods company. Dealing primarily with institutions, she is selling everything from footballs to games for children. Cathy is still refereeing field hockey games and teaching some tennis on the side.

From Vienna, Austria, we had a note from Brenny Thompson, who caught us up on his happenings. Last spring, Brenny travelled throughout the U.S. He resigned from his job at The National Bank of Georgia the previous December before heading to Europe in June. In Vienna, Brenny plans to study fine arts and literature.

Unable to attend Reunion Weekend, Ron Wesselinck wrote from Rotterdam to fill everyone in on what he is doing. Upon his return to Holland, he entered the Medical Faculty of Erasmus Univ. in Rotterdam. He has finished five years with two more to go, at which time he will be a “promising young doctor?” Ron would be interested to hear from other classmates who might also be studying medicine because he is curious about medical education and the medical profession in the U.S. He is thinking of working and/or studying here sometime in the future. He hopes to catch up with some of you on a trip to the U.S., probably in 1985.

Jamie Wendt is finishing up his B.A. in English at the Univ. of S. Car. and is planning to pursue a master’s degree in library science.

Tailgating at the Alumni Day football game are from left to right: Tyke Miller ’47, Ellie Washburn, Judy Luke, Betsy Halsted and her daughter Beth ’77.

77 Steven H. Brownlee
3006 Shepherd Street
Chevy Chase, MD 20815

Robert S. Palmer
2400 Queen’s Chapel Rd. -520
Hyattsville, MD 20782

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A note from Catherine Wendt told us that she is finishing up the training program with Tom Jenkins Realty in Columbia, S. Car. She says she is expecting big commission checks this year so she can come up to see everyone this fall!

From the Meins we hear that Uli Reif is a theology student at the University of Freiburg (Germany) and spent most of his last summer holiday working in a mission hospital in Burundi, Africa.

78 Ashton W. Richards
St. Andrew’s School
Middletown, DE 19709

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In response to a pre-reunion questionnaire sent out last summer, we have oodles to relate to you of your classmates' doings. So, sit back, relax and enjoy reading the news.

Living in No. Plainfield, N. Jersey, Mike Berrigan is a marketing representative for Simmons, U.S.A. (furniture manufacturers). He received his B.A. from Colgate Univ. with a double major in economics and classical studies.

Betsy Beard expects to graduate this spring from the Univ. of Washington's School of Pharmacy in Seattle. She is still coxing for Washington's women's varsity crew. Through a 3-2 type professional plan, Betsy will also receive her B.S. in biology from Washington College when she graduates from the Univ. of Wash.

Randy Bloxom attended Tulane Univ. for two years, but he is now majoring in business at Salisbury State in Maryland.

A graduate of Ohio Wesleyan with a B.A. in sociology and a minor in business and technical writing, Janet Brownlee travelled with Anne Starr and Margaret Lawton (a May, 1983, cum laude graduate of Duke with a B.A. in sociology) for 2½ months in Europe (September through November). A week before Thanksgiving, Janet, Anne and Margaret stayed with the Meins in Canterbury, having just come from the Continent. They were full of travel stories—we hear they got as far east as Corfu (Greece). Now they are all looking for jobs!

Keely Clifford attended Boston College for 2½ years, majoring in geology and political science. Having transferred to the Univ. of Vermont, Keely expects to graduate in May with a B.A. in geology and political science.

A resident counselor for troubled teenage girls at the Virginia Baptist Children's Home in Vermont, Keely expects to graduate in May 1/2 years, majoring in geology and political science.

Among the guests were some St. Andreans from the class of '79:

Janet Brownlee, Terri Meins in Canterbury, having just come from the Continent. They were full of travel stories—we hear they got as far east as Corfu (Greece). Now they are all looking for jobs!

Keith Sipprelle attended George-town Univ. with a B.S.L.A. in Arabic language. He spent his junior year in Cairo at the American Univ. of Cairo (AUC). While abroad he travelled through Europe and Turkey and visited Jerusalem twice. Matthew presently has a part-time job while he is looking for a full-time position.

A magna cum laude graduate of Claremont McKenna College with a B.A. in economics, Keith Sipprelle is working as a financial analyst for E. F. Hutton & Company, Inc. in Los Angeles. We’re all listening, Keith!

On September 3, Rose Strong was married to Mark Allan Epperson in Rock Hall, Maryland. Among the guests were some St. Andreans from the class of '79: Janet Brownlee, Terri McGee, Betsy Beard, Sue Martin and Margaret Lawton. Also, Judi Skelton '80 and faculty members Mary and Don Dunn were there. Rose and Mark are living in Lynchburg, Virg. Best wishes to you, Rose.

Working as a legal assistant in the law firm of Davis Polk and Wardell in Washington, D.C., Herbie Wilgus graduated cum laude from Princeton with an A.B. in history. While there, he was president of Ivy Club.

Robert Zach, a graduate of the Univ. of Vermont with a B.A. in chemistry, is a self-employed cabinet maker/carpenter for Vermont Cabinet Works.

Gary Zanes transferred from the Univ. of Delaware to Franklin and Marshall and graduated with a B.A. in government in the summer of 1982. In the fall of 1982, he attended the Institute for Paralegal Training in Philadelphia and received his certification (corporation finance and business law) that December. He is temporarily working as a waiter at the Rodney Square Club in Wilmington while seeking a permanent paralegal position.

Living in N. Jersey, Bob Nolte travels a lot for his job with R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company.

Ford Conger worked and travelled last summer and after living at home last fall, he is back on the road again looking for a job or an adventure!

The rest of the class of 1979 can fill you in on their whereabouts at Reunion Weekend, June 8, 9 and 10. See you there.

'S81 Katharine G. Kunz
7 Plover Court
Brookmeade II
Wilmington, DE 19808

Kathy Thompson spent last summer in Aspen, Colorado and is presently taking her junior year at the University of St. Andrew's in Scotland.
A note from Chandler Luke tells us that she will be studying in Vienna, Austria, during the second semester. She plans to travel through Europe the first half of the summer. Chandler has been elected captain of the field hockey team at Trinity for next year.

A political science major at The Citadel, Eric Larsen has enrolled in the NROTC program. At the Citadel, Eric was promoted to Supply Sergeant, the second highest position as a junior in a company. He is in the Salute Gun Battery, which attains the highest academic average as a company. Eric also rowed on the varsity boat.

Rich Smith is finishing his A.S. in mechanical engineering at Northern Virginia Community College and is preparing to enter Virginia Tech. for his B.S. Rich spent last summer at O.C.S. for the Marines and is hoping to receive an officer’s commission upon graduation.

From Taipei, we heard that Tom Murray is teaching English and perfecting his Chinese. Tom plans to remain in Taiwan until the spring of 1985. Last summer, he spent three months travelling through Europe and in the summer of 1984, he will travel through the People’s Republic of China. Upon his return, Tom expects to finish his last year at the University of Chicago.

Last fall, Stephanie Markus coached junior high school field hockey in Middleton and she has been offered a coaching job at the high school for next fall. Last spring, Stephanie made the Dean’s List and played varsity lacrosse. This year, she is on the Judicial Council. In January, Stephanie planned to be an intern at an advertising agency in Boston. She told us that Lizzie Bleke is modeling these days for Teen Magazine.

At Dickinson College, Dana Smith has been running for the women’s track team. The 400-meter relay team (Dana runs the second leg) came in third at the Mid-Atlantic Conference Championships. A music major, Dana participates in the theatre and is a member of the college choir. She was a chorus member in a recent production of Gilbert and Sullivan’s “The Gondoliers.”

A junior at the Univ. of Florida, Steve Cush is majoring in political science and economics. He is president of the student body cabinet, a non-voting member of the student senate and a student lobbyist for student government in Tallahassee. He also holds seats on the academic committee and on the University’s building/planning sub-committee. Along with all these activities, Steve teaches mentally and physically handicapped children to horseback ride, a project he finds very worthwhile.

Chris Flint, a junior at the Univ. of Rochester, is doing a superb job with his singing. In December, Chris sang at Longwood Gardens accompanied by organist Marc Cheban. Although Mike Gewirz enjoyed B.U., he has transferred to Georgetown where he is doing distinguished work in English.

President of Junior Advisors at Williams, Bill McClements studied for six weeks in Russia last summer.

Also at Williams, Gillian Davies is majoring in psychology with a concentration in art. Last summer her family moved to Providence, where she worked with the Hmong (pronounced mung) refugees from Laos. (The new communist government doesn’t like people who helped the C.I.A.) At the same time, she did a limestone sculpture for an art course at Rhode Island School of Design.

'T82 Elizabeth C. Cullen
Ziskind House
Smith College
Northampton, MA 01063

R.J. Beach completed a winning season as J.V. goalie at the Univ. of Delaware. He has been sworn in to the U.S.M.C. Platoon Leader’s Class (naval aviation).

A sophomore at Sweet Briar, Shannon Kuehlwein has been a varsity hockey player (halfback her first year, outstanding goalie this past season). She also played varsity lacrosse. During the winter term (1983), the Sweet Briar hockey team went on a ten-day playing tour in England. Last summer Shannon was director of athletics at a YMCA camp on the Chesapeake Bay. She has decided to major in English/creative writing with a possible minor in sociology.

Having transferred from Hollins to the Univ. of Delaware, Lisa Velasco is majoring in fashion merchandising.

A letter from Jay Smith described his year off before entering Denison (which he really likes, although it is far from water) last fall. Jay worked from June through October, at which time he took a sailing trip to Bermuda and Puerto Rico with the Ocean Research and Education Society from Boston. At Christmas time, he went on a safari in Kenya. Later, Jay worked in California.

Jeff Lilley played varsity baseball last spring at Williams and this fall was a defensive back, returning punts and kick-offs for the varsity football team.

Willie III loves Connecticut College where she intends to major in history. Willie is captain of the sailing team, and although busy with that, she also finds time to horseback ride and do volunteer work for a youth center.

A sophomore at Hamilton, Hally Mason is playing varsity squash for her second year. She also played her second varsity hockey season last fall. Last summer, Hally worked on Martha’s Vineyard.

Ted Groves wrote that he has decided to switch to a major in Ancient Greek archaeology and has applied for a program off-campus in Athens to concentrate on the Greek Bronze Age.

President Reagan at the White House. The performance was broadcast on national television in December.

Chrissy Nomicos spent the first part of the summer studying German in Germany and the end of the summer at the Theatre Institute at B.U. She is now at Duke studying international relations.

In Australia, Ted Wilgis is living with a family and working on their farm. He hopes to stay in Australia, working and travelling, until spring.
Jeff Daut is enjoying the Univ. of Richmond and Margy Horan is very happy at Harvard.

Presently in Cuernavaca, Mexico for four to five months of Spanish and travel, Jean Fite worked with a house-painting crew last summer, forming her own company with a friend for a few months in the fall. She vows never again to paint a house!

Several St. Andreans are varsity soccer stars at their colleges. John Austin played a tremendous amount for one of the best teams Williams College has ever had. Brian Shockley started for the varsity soccer team at Davidson as did Eddie Chang at Tufts. Eddie loves Tufts and finds the academics challenging, especially International Relations, a subject he intends to pursue. Boo Percy played women's varsity soccer at Trinity and now has crew in mind.

Last summer she was a swimming instructor and day camp counselor in charge of first graders. Boo and her family planned a 3-week trip to Italy during Christmas.

Jenny Kern is enjoying Wesleyan where she is rowing varsity. She rowed in the Head of the Charles Regatta in the fall.

Taking some time off from classroom instruction, Steve Shriver is pursuing music full-time.

Alison Hume travelled extensively throughout the U.S., the West in particular, by Greyhound bus before returning to England and college in London.

Alec Brogan represented St. Andrew's School in the 28th Annual Blue-Gold Football Game at Delaware Stadium for the benefit of the mentally retarded children of Delaware. He was hurt last fall playing football at Guilford.

The weekend before Thanksgiving, Phil Smith was with the Meins in Canterbury. He is working hard at his courses in English, biology and psychology at the Univ. of St. Andrew's in Scotland.

At graduation, Anne O'Shaughnessy was joined by two of her sisters, Ellen '78 and Mary '82, to help her celebrate the happy occasion.

continued from page 15

tian and well-trained in both theology and sociology from Al Azhar University in Cairo.

Many of my own employees also attend this mosque since it is the custom for employees to attend the mosque of their employer. And it is not unknown for this imam to bring up a company issue and discourse at length on its Islamic aspects.

Friday afternoon, along with the rest of Jeddah, we head for the beach. There is a large estuary to the north of Jeddah which is perfect for water-skiing and that's what I do all afternoon. We stay for supper and return home through the eternal traffic jam of Jeddah to probably catch the 7:30 a.m. flight to Riyadh the next morning.

Saudi Arabia only functions about three-quarters of the year at most; everyone bails out during the summer heat. We used to go to England and to Greece a lot, but now the Saudis have a convenient nonstop flight, Jeddah to New York, so we often come to North America. The Pilgrimage or Hajj is when everyone reconvenes back in "The Kingdom," but as the Hajj gets earlier and earlier, people are delaying their returns until afterward.

Jeddah, of course, is a mob scene during Hajj; the airport is clogged with planes landing every other minute. One thinks about staying abroad and then suddenly all one's friends start coming home. Everyone we haven't seen in a long time is going to be there—the house full of friends, relatives and people we're not quite sure where they come from (relatives of the servants maybe?)—and so there we are. The whole round starts over again.

Do I ever ride a camel? No, and I don't know anyone who does. But camels do roam around a lot. The roads of the Hejaz, the main roads, are fenced off from the camels for the most part, but the roads of the interior and the eastern province are not. If you hit a camel going at the high speeds Saudis drive in the desert, it is final usually for both parties because the bulk of the camel is high enough to come crashing through the windshield. If it is any consolation, the law is that the camel's owner is liable if his camel gets hit outside the cities; he is supposed to keep it off the roads. But if you hit a camel in the city, then you are liable because presumably the camel was under control to have been doing his business there!

Do I like it? I love it, obviously. The people are great—kind, gentle, courteous. There's hardly any crime—nothing gets stolen, none of the hostility that is the norm in New York.

I wonder what the above might mean to those who read the SAS Bulletin, to those boys and girls who now study at St. Andrew's. What it says to me is that the moral values I developed at St. Andrew's or that St. Andrew's developed in me have been a sustaining and productive force all my life. The value of a moral behavior was a tradition in my family, and is very much so in the family which I have helped to continue. The moral values added to the intellectual values (the study of the classics with Vooree's Greek and Latin, Fleming's French and yes, Schmolze's German, Jon Large's English and Pell's Sacred Studies) broadened a base that was already fairly solid. I knew then that I wanted to experience the world first hand and these seemed the tools for this experience.

It will come as no surprise to my classmates, especially Tom Bright, Bill Sibert and Ogden Gorman, that my natural inclination to Christianity that was so evident at St. Andrew's and Ogden Gorman, that my natural inclination to Christianity that was so evident at St. Andew's and cultivated by Walden Pell and Jon Large has evolved on into an equally natural inclination toward Islam. Left to its own devices, this is what a serious study of Christianity can grow into. You asked me about my life in Arabia so I will reserve the comments on Islam for another piece, perhaps to be called, "What Every Good Christian Should Know About Islam." The study of Islam does indeed enrich one's understanding of Christianity and vice versa. The message of Islam is that the message of God is eternal, unchanging; it is the message of the Oneness of God, the compassion for the Universe, the God-force created, the Eternal Life and accountability for one's action.
Two St. Andrew's graduates are featured in the "Men of the Ivy League—1984" wall calendar.

Michael Lilley '79, a graduate of Princeton, is featured in February and Clay Locke '79 is pictured on the March page with three other athletes from Yale.

According to the publicity advertising the calendars, the men were picked, not for their "macho" appeal, but for their sincerity and sense of humor. Women today wanted to feature men "who care about what their women want and feel. Men with a touch of class."

The calendars are sold by the Women of the Ivy League.
Gifts to St. Andrew's School
Ways to give that will benefit both St. Andrew's and You

Gifts from St. Andrew's alumni and friends have become the most important source of private support for the School, providing a crucial margin of financial backing as the School pursues excellence in all its programs, faculty and facilities. Unrestricted gifts, of course, are especially important because they provide the flexibility the School must have to respond to planned or unexpected financial needs at the School. Gifts directed to specific programs or departments are also most welcome.

You may give to St. Andrew's in several ways, choosing the method that will provide maximum benefits for both you and the School. Listed below are some of the types of gifts that have been used by thoughtful donors to make their commitments to St. Andrew's:

- Cash
- Securities
- Bequest
- Life Insurance
- Personal Property
- Closely-held Stock

Several of the types of gifts listed above have very favorable tax and economic benefits for the donor and his or her family. The School's staff is ready to work with you and your advisors to formulate a strategy of giving that is helpful to you and to St. Andrew's.

Gifts of Securities—the plain facts, tax advantages

A substantial tax advantage is available to the donor who gives securities which have appreciated in value. Charitable contributions of long-term securities (held for 12 months or more) are deductible at their full market value. While the total deduction may not exceed 30% of adjusted gross income, any excess beyond this limit can be carried forward for five years. The donor thus avoids paying a capital gains tax on the appreciation of the stock when the securities are given directly to the School.

For example, were you to donate securities which cost $500 and which are now worth $1,000, you may deduct the higher amount without paying capital gains tax on the increment as you would be required to pay if you elected to sell the stocks. In other words, you can make a gift of securities worth $1,000 to St. Andrew's and deduct the full amount of the gift in preparing your federal tax return, even though you only paid $500 for the stocks.

Making your gift

Gifts of securities can be made in two ways. The first is the most commonly used and considered the most expedient, but both ways are acceptable.

1. You may send the unendorsed stock certificates directly to John M. Niles, Director of Development, St. Andrew's School, Middletown, DE 19709, accompanied by a letter giving your name and address and stating the purpose of the gift. Stock powers should be sent under separate cover with a copy of the letter that accompanied the certificates. Since the certificates become negotiable only when joined with the stock powers, this method is both safe and simple. Stock power forms are available from banks or brokerages.

2. You may elect to place the securities with a broker, bank or other agent to be held for St. Andrew's School. We request that you call the School in this instance, notifying the Development Office. St. Andrew's will in turn instruct the broker or agent about the sale or delivery of the stock. You should advise the Development Office by letter as to the purpose of the gift.

Bequests

In recent years the School has been notified of its placement in the wills of thoughtful and generous alumni and friends of the School. As more and more alumni establish estate plans or revise their wills, the School hopes they will be ever-mindful of the lasting significance of gifts made by bequest to the School.

Financial support of this kind assures that future generations of St. Andrew's students will benefit from excellence maintained through the generosity of earlier graduates.

Knowledge of such remembrances is also very helpful to the School as it plans for its future. Should you wish to discuss your plans for St. Andrew's in your will, we would be happy to receive notification and we are ready to be of assistance to you. Mr. Henry Herndon '48, trustee and bequest chairman, can be reached by contacting the Alumni Office at the School.
Do you remember the luxury of your dorm room... the Great Common Room Fire... form dances... post-lights-out skirmishes... the Smoke Shack?

Can you picture, ’midst falling snow and winter doldrums, boating on Noxontown Pond in the warm June sun... a crab feast in the garth... tennis, softball or perhaps just relaxing... seeing who has fulfilled the class prophecy?

Will you join us for the reunion festivities? Bring your memories and your families for a St. Andrew’s weekend.

Five-Year Reunion at SAS
June 8, 9, 10

A special invitation to all Alumni/ae to the Saturday night Reception and Dinner-Dance.

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association will be held on Saturday, June 9—open to all alumni.