Writer, Urban Sociologist
Holly Whyte ’35
on the Sidewalks of New York
Hooray for the *Alumni Directory*! The geographical listing is terrific, so is the occupational note. This is going to be a very useful book indeed.

—ROB COLBURN ’80

**ALUMNI DIRECTORY**
ST. ANDREW’S SCHOOL

1989

**WHO’S WHO . . . WHO’S WHAT . . . WHO’S WHERE**

A complete listing of names and addresses of alumni from Classes 1934-88, plus geographic & class listings. A supplementary listing for the Class of 1989 is available upon request.

To purchase a copy, send $7 to: Alumni Office, St. Andrew’s School, Middletown, DE 19709 (Checks should be made payable to St. Andrew’s School)
FROM THE EDITORS

Noxontalk

As our movie-mania dies down and Dead Poets Society approaches your local video store, we are all fighting off a little post-Robin depression. And yet, we are happily amazed that there remains plenty of news to fill a Bulletin.

First, there have been some changes in the publications office. Physically, we have moved, along with the rest of the development office, to the new Richard W. Trapnell, III Alumni House, the former residence of the Voorhees, Washburns and Higgins. In terms of editorial staff, we have dubbed: Donna Kinney Speers who has written occasional articles in the past has joined Carol Stegeman, director of public information, as assistant editor.

When our collaboration began in September, we immediately began to foresee a shape to the winter bulletin. A theme of writing happily emerged with Ken McCullough's '61 visit to campus (see p. 8). With the recent publication of Holly Whyte's '35 book, City: Rediscovering Its Center, Carol and Donna took the opportunity to spend a day in New York City on the Upper East Side to interview Holly (see p. 6). What impressed us was a sense of these two alumni following their hunches—choosing paths of their own choosing—using experience as the fuel, the ink for their pens. (Speaking of alumni following their own paths, turn to page 19 for Bonnie McBride's article on her visit with lawyer-turned-sheep farmer, Jerry Wigglesworth '58.)

Needless to say, as is the case with every Bulletin, the theme of SAS in the past came to the forefront. As a kind of retrospective, we have included an article on a 1950 exchange with St. Andrew's College in Canada. Our hope is that not only will this article appeal to those who were students at the time of this exchange in the fifties, but also to other readers who might be interested in other friends who chose the fisherman as a patron saint (not to mention the alarming fact that in 1950 these seventeen and eighteen year olds were given blanket permission by the school to drive to Ontario!).

This issue is full of athletic news: reports of how the crew whipped their American competitors at Henley in the fight for the Princess Elizabeth Cup (see p. 14); Duncan Holcomb's article on how the football team brought us all to our feet with their winning season (see p. 16); news of the SAS's first girls' soccer team hitting the fields this past fall and a forecast of our first boys' lacrosse team coming this spring . . .

As we stare at the forever flashing cursor and shuffle paste-up like playing cards, as Noxontown Pond teases us with a winter wonderland just outside our window, our greatest hope is that somehow these pages give you not only some interesting reading, but also a little of that Noxontown magic.

Let us know what you think, particularly if you have some ideas for articles. Who knows, we may soon be on a train to interview you.

Carol Stegeman
Bob Colburn
St. Andrew's "Boy of Summer"

Anyone who knows Director of Athletics Bob Colburn realizes how lucky St. Andrew's is to have held onto him for the past 29 years. A tireless worker, Bob has probably averaged 18-hour days since he arrived at St. Andrew's in 1960. But the hours he logs are only stepping stones to his greatness as a boarding school teacher, coach and administrator.

Some teachers seek to dazzle their students with fancy intellectual footwork and get their jollies from basking in the warmth of their students' awe. As coaches, a few seem to forget that games are for the kids they coach rather than opportunities to inflate their own egos. I mention these extremes of bad teaching and coaching because they represent the opposite of everything Bob Colburn's career has stood for. As a teacher, coach, counselor and friend to three decades of St. Andrew's students, he has always cared more about his kids' personal growth—the values they stood for and the character they were developing—than their grades or their athletic talent.

This year, at the conclusion of a glorious football season, a parent asked me if he and his wife could donate and endow a trophy in Bob's name. They wanted to show their appreciation for what Bob has meant to their son's development and the development of hundreds of other St. Andrew's students who have played on his football and baseball teams. They left it to John Lyons, our head football coach, and me to come up with an appropriate award.

John's first effort at drafting an inscription captured the essence of the man the award honors:

The Robert M. Colburn Football Award
Presented to the member of the varsity football team who has served as an inspiration to his teammates through his selflessness, determination, perseverance and good sportsmanship.

For the past 29 years Bob Colburn has served as an inspiration to his colleagues at St. Andrew's through his selflessness, determination, perseverance and good sportsmanship. I doubt if a more decent, considerate person has ever walked the corridors of this great school.

This winter Bob has embarked upon a well-earned, one-term sabbatical of the kind I enjoyed two years ago. (No one who knows Bob will be surprised that he chose to return in time to coach his first love—baseball—next spring.) One of the true "boys of summer," Bob is a tribute to our profession and a great friend and colleague to all of us who work with him. With luck, this ageless shortstop will be throwing strikes at St. Andrew's baseball players for at least another 14 years.

— Jonathan B. O'Brien
“Is it not odd that great schools, and other great institutions of learning, bear the name of an old fisherman who could neither read nor write, who lived and died in a remote country nearly two thousand years ago and about whom we know almost nothing?”

as of old, Saint Andrew’s heard it . . .

St. Andrew’s Hymn, Jesus Calls Us

How many of us have had the experience of telling someone about St. Andrew’s only to be asked, “Oh yes, that school is in Florida, isn’t it?” Or Hawaii, or Georgia. Constantly we are reminded that our St. Andrew’s is not the only independent secondary school in the U.S. that bears the name of an old fisherman chosen as one of Christ’s disciples, who was later adopted as the patron saint of Scotland. In fact, other St. Andrew’s schools can be found in Mississippi, Rhode Island and Tennessee.

Many of us may not realize that in the past we have reached out to a fellow St. Andrew’s school across our northern border into Canada. It was during World War II that Middletown and Aurora discovered each other, and in a symbolic attempt to break down some continental barriers, they began an exchange. First, the headmasters exchanged visits, and then in 1950 several students from each school traded places for a short time. Representing our SAS was: Roger Redden ’50, Robert Hershey ’50, Tom Patton ’51 and Bill Bathurst ’50. At a time when Canada and the U.S. knew very little about one another, the exchange helped dissolve some misperceptions and began a theme of communication.

Roger Redden and Bill Bathurst have some distant memories of the exchange—an adventure in independence in which the group of five 18 and 19 year olds drove themselves to Canada during Easter break. “We weren’t supposed to have cars, but I did, and everyone knew it,” remarked Bill. Unfortunately, Bill suffered from a virus during most of the trip—he recalled that the headmaster’s wife took care of him.

Roger describes the group as a “collection of goodwill ambassadors.” He remembers how excited they all were that one of the group brought along a Polaroid camera, which in 1950 was still “quite a novelty.” Roger, spoiled by Delaware’s early spring, recalls being struck by the remnants of winter in Canada: ice, snow, clouds and fog. He can still remember attending hockey games at his fellow school and admiring the grace and skill of the players of this “exotic” sport. While Noxontown Pond would lend itself to an occasional pick-up game during the deepest of freezes, hockey was quite foreign. “Those Canadian kids were real whizzes on the ice, and we were impressed.” He adds that this “wonderful adventure to their brother school” helped him, in his youth, to appreciate Canada as a place with its own nationality. Roger has had many occasions to continue that appreciation, having enjoyed several prolonged stays in Canada.

This year Bob Bedard, Headmaster of St. Andrew’s College in Canada, and Jon O’Brien have renewed the old bond that began with those initial exchanges—exchanging a school plaque, a medallion and school publications. In light of this new beginning to a theme of understanding and comradeship that began with our classmates in the ’50s, it seems appropriate to reprint the address that was given to welcome our students to Canada. The following was delivered by V. C. Wansbrough, the former headmaster of Lower Canada College on March 26, 1950, in St. Andrew’s College Chapel, Aurora, Ontario. This talk drops us into a poignant phase of history that reminds us of the value of communication and peace. During a time of conflict and divided allegiance, St. Andrew’s struck a chord of harmony with its distant brother by virtue of its shared name.

— Donna Kinney Speers
it is no small thing to bear the name of St. Andrew.

I am delighted and honoured to take part in this chapel service on such an occasion of celebration when St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ontario, is enjoying a visit from boys of St. Andrew's School, Middletown, Delaware. Nothing could be more delightful or beneficial than that the two St. Andrew's, the one in Canada, the other in the United States, should exchange visits, form friendships and strengthen the ties of mutual knowledge, understanding and respect.

And there is nothing more important for the future welfare of our two neighbouring and neighbourly countries than that their relationships be founded and grounded on mutual confidence and goodwill. These qualities spring and blossom from personal friendships, the kind of friendships which are formed and fostered by such visits as these. Let me speak for a few minutes about some of the things that the boys of St. Andrew's, Middletown, and the boys of St. Andrew's, Aurora, have in common. First, the name "St. Andrew's."

Is it not odd that great schools, and other great institutions of learning, bear the name of an old fisherman who could neither read nor write, who lived and died in a remote country nearly two thousand years ago and about whom we know almost nothing? This we do know about St. Andrew; that he was chosen and called by Christ to be a disciple, a fisher of men; that he travelled, laboured and suffered to spread his Master's gospel; that, like his Master, he met his death by crucifixion. Hence the cross of St. Andrew, a capital X.

Our visitors of this evening should be invited to look closely at the flag which, being the national flag of the United Kingdom, also stands as the symbol of the British Commonwealth of Nations, the Union Jack. There they will see three crosses interwoven, the cross of St. George of England, the cross of St. Patrick of Ireland, and the white cross of St. Andrew, the patron Saint of Scotland. As in the Stars and Stripes, the stars symbolize the states of the American Union, Delaware among them, so in our flag is embedded and enshrined the cross of St. Andrew.

After him was named the most ancient and honourable of all the Universities of Scotland. In 1911 the University of St. Andrew was celebrating its 500th birthday, just as St. Andrew's College, Aurora, is celebrating its 50th birthday this year. Think of a lighthouse on a rocky and often storm-swept shore. That is what St. Andrew’s University has been to Scotland for more than five centuries: a pillar of security, a beacon of light and learning.

So it is no small thing to bear the name of St. Andrew. It means discipleship of Christ and loyal devotion to His teaching even unto death; it means “manliness”; and then it stands for all that is best and noblest in education, learning and scholarship. These thoughts are worth bearing in mind and remembering when we think of the name which we share in common—"St. Andrew's."

But we have many other things in common, too; for example, a common background in history, far more than we realize. One example. Among the many brave and adventurous navigators who first explored the eastern rim of this continent there was one who has left his mark on your map and ours. In 1609 he set out from across the ocean to seek the Northwest Passage. In a ship called the Half Moon, with a mixed crew of English and Dutch, he sailed into what was later called Chesapeake Bay, then into Delaware Bay, but finding the shoals too difficult to navigate, turned north and sailed up the river which now bears his name, and on which the City of New York now stands. A year later he came to this continent again: his crew mutinied; he, his son and seven companions were turned adrift in a small boat without food and drink, and so vanished utterly from history in the mists and fogs of an Arctic night. Yes; Henry Hudson. Your map bears his name in the Hudson River; ours in Hudson Bay.

One other thing for our American visitors. The same year that Henry Hudson perished in the Arctic, an English colonial governor anchored in the bay which has ever since borne his name—an odd one, Lord De La Warr—hence Delaware.

Another thing in common; we believe in the same things, especially those democratic rights and freedoms which have found their noblest expression...
On the Art of Writing & Thinking
and doing what you love . . .

Poet, Teacher, Traveler
Ken McCullough '61
Holly Whyte '35: First and Foremost A Writer

The New Yorker magazine described him as a Thoreau of the streets, the Smithsonian magazine as "our leading scholar of people and how they behave in urban environments." He has also been labeled an urban populist, urban planner and urban sociologist. But in his own words, William Hollingsworth Whyte, better known as Holly, a '35 graduate and Trustee Emeritus of SAS, is simply a writer.

"I've always been a writer," says Holly. When Holly was at SAS, he ran the school papers: The Text Book and the Cardinal. He also founded the Criss-Cross Club, an organization for dramatics. "At that time," says Holly, "St. Andrew's was a great place for self-expression; there was an entrepreneurial spirit." He claims that he really did not learn the craft of writing until he began working for Fortune magazine in 1946.

"Do what you want to do. Later, you figure out the logic of it all," says Holly. "While people talk down density, they actually love it. When you do messy stuff, you do things that haven't occurred to other people. I had a hunch there was something happening out in suburbia in these new mass suburbs. I knew there was a big story in the suburbanization of the middle class, but it was not yet the subject of club car conversation."

In 1959 Holly gave up a big office and a comfortable salary to get back out on the streets and into the life of people. "I got hooked on doing those broad kinds of stories which I've been doing ever since. They're the ones in which you hope that the material points you into something you haven't seen before." His secret is being "messy." "Being messy means doing a lot of research, not going near an outline for at least a week, and staying away from your editor or office," says Holly. "Good editors will tell you not to go near one of their top writers or he'll talk his story out."

For instance, when asked to write an article on the college class of 1939, he followed a hunch to narrow down his topic. "It so happened that the class of '39 was unbelievably interested in security—at least that's the way they talked." Holly was right, and the article was a success. Soon he became one of Fortune's star writers and was promoted to assistant managing editor.

In 1959 Holly gave up a big office and a comfortable salary to get back out on the streets and into the life of people. "I got hooked on doing those broad kinds of stories which I've been doing ever since. They're the ones in which you hope that the material points you into something you haven't seen before." His secret is being "messy." "Being messy means doing a lot of research, not going near an outline for at least a week, and staying away from your editor or office," says Holly. "Good editors will tell you not to go near one of their top writers or he'll talk his story out."

Holly found that many
of his initial hypotheses failed, but to Holly this kind of failure leads to success, what he calls "the glory of the busted hypothesis." In fact, he describes his work as "a series of busted hypotheses."

He focused his observations in three major areas: the physical layout of the community, the vigorous social life of each unit, and the enthusiastic willingness of the individuals to be involved. "I had a hypothesis that this was the training ground for leadership. I started to correlate all my information, but it didn't correlate. For instance Court E-10, known as the 'happy court,' which I was sure would produce a lot of community-wide leaders, didn't produce any. I suddenly realized that I had been talking about participation as though it were a unified thing, but in Park Forest the two kinds of participation were antithetical, and I began to see why."

Holly visited Court H-4, a unit touted for its fine thespians. When he arrived, he found a Madame Berhardt, one of the actors, in tears; she was leaving the group to join some local amateur players outside of the Park Forest community. "She had profaned the group," says Holly, and was suffering emotionally from the strain of fighting against conformity. Holly realized, with the help of Erich Fromm's book, The Sane Society, which had been published in 1955, that while "places like these rental courts provide nice companionship, they do not foster the kind of individuality that makes leaders." He presented these solid theories in his breakthrough book, Organization Man, published by Simon and Schuster in 1956.

Besides being a fine writer, Holly is also one of the few remaining lovers of the city. Having walked the streets and observed urban life for years, he knows New York City better than some people know their own homes. In his most recent book, City: Rediscovering Its Center, published by Doubleday in February, 1989, Holly documents over two decades of his urban observations. His conclusions are surprisingly positive; ultimately, Holly believes in the future of the city. "My faith is in the institution of the city—the center is the center," says Holly. He admits it must still endure some difficult times: "It has already lost most of its manufacturing; it has lost its blue collar and white collar people, but all the while it has been strengthening its most ancient and important function, a place where people come together."

Holly is fascinated with the people of the city, and especially with the way they interact on the streets. From a "perch" he observes, sometimes with camera running, a typical interaction, such as three businessmen coming out of a restaurant. "They are about ready to break up... but they still have some talking to do... still anxious, they don't want to give it up... one guy goes up and down on his heels and when he stops someone else starts." Finally one will say: "Oh I just remembered, about that deal..." when in fact he has been thinking about the deal all along. "That," says Holly, "is a 100% conversation."

"Love those [hypotheses], and when they die on you, love them even more."

He notes that it is very important that his subjects never meet his eyes: "When they notice me, I've blown my cover." Sometimes he tries to look dumb to avoid their suspicion. "The nice thing about this kind of research," says Holly, "is that you let your subjects tell you what is important."

Comparing the St. Andrew's campus and its architecture to a small city, Holly feels St. Andrew's is a "terrific place. It has a very harmonious layout with wonderful playing fields. In fact," he says, "it's so pretty it almost screams out for a little bit of bad taste." While Holly admits that he does not care for SAS's collegiate gothic architecture, he believes the placement of buildings has been done extremely well. He describes it as a "sociable layout"—a design that is "very conducive to sociability, ideal for meeting five minutes before dinner." He says that the way people are drawn to the central meeting places at St. Andrew's is a good illustration of one of his theories about the positive aspect of density. "While people talk down density, they actually love it," says Holly.

Holly loves it; he thrives on it. And so it is no surprise that he chooses to live amid the bustle of New York City's East Nineties. After studying a spectrum of living alternatives, Holly still believes that the ideal living arrangement is at 175 East 94th Street, the steep and narrow brownstone where he and his wife, Jenny Bell, reside. "I love cities; I like living in the city; and I like low rise." He describes their neighborhood as an "upper middle-class bohemia. I'm real tickled to live among such interesting people," says Holly. Temporarily kept from the streets that he loves by a bone infection, he plans to return soon to one of his favorite perches. His eyes light up just thinking about it: "third floor of Doubleday looking south and west... there's a lot of action down there..." Holly knows those views so well he can almost see them from his brownstone window.
Profile of a Poet: Ken McCullough '61
Interview by Donna Kinney Speers

"An inspired poet can sing his or her words into life for an audience."

Born on Staten Island, New York, in 1943, Ken McCullough spent his formative years in Newfoundland. After spending his undergraduate years at the University of Delaware, Ken caught the writing bug. He chose the University of Iowa's Writers' Workshop over medica school and has been writing ever since. Ken currently works full time at the University of Iowa as an undergraduate academic advisor and teaches classes for the Department of English at night.

As his early influences, Ken lists Elvis, Mickey Mantle, and Dylan Thomas, and more recently, Mother Theresa. The poets he most admires include: Chaucer, Kabir, Whitman, Rilke, Gary Snyder and W.S. Merwin. His collections of poetry include: The Easy Wreckage, Migrations, Creosote, and Travelling Light, which won the Writers' Voice Capricorn Book Award, judged by Galway Kinnell in 1985. Sycamore Oriole is due in Spring 1991. Ken won the Academy of American Poets Award in 1966 and was awarded an Individual Fellowship from the National Endowment for the Arts in 1974.

This fall, Ken took a break from his teaching at the University of Iowa to share some of his poetry with St. Andrew's students and faculty. During his poetry reading, he shared a variety of his work including several portrait poems. While he believes that poetry "has to work on the page," he also believes in the power of hearing poetry read aloud. "I still believe in the bardic tradition—that an inspired poet can sing his or her words into life for an audience," says Ken. He has written a series of poems dedicated to friends affected by Vietnam, veterans and otherwise, entitled "Involuntary Seasons." Much of his poetry, inspired by personal experiences, works on an accessible, narrative level.

********

How and when did you envision yourself as a poet?
I think it just came in college when I was hanging around people with similar interests: writers, musicians, artists. I had applied to medical school; the Writers' Workshop at the University of Iowa was my backup. I submitted just as a kind of after-thought (I always do things at the last minute) an entry in the Academy of American Poets Contest. I was studying for the GRE's; I had never studied the Victorian or Romantic periods formally, so I had all my crib notes of key words in poems by different individuals and I plugged those in as my end rhymes. The people judging the contest said, "This is reminiscent of Rossetti, this rings of Keats." Of course it did; it was right out of Rossetti and Keats! (laughter) And, incidentally, I won the contest. So part of me, the dreamer side of my nature, the Walter Mitty side, was imagining that writing poetry was going to be that easy, but it was not.

The first poem I published in a magazine with a national circulation had a table of contents which had me sandwiched in between Robert Lowell and Ezra Pound. But, that was the last time I've been in that kind of company.

When did you start writing?
I wrote a few things at SAS. In college most of what I wrote was odd dreams, mostly outrageous, hilarious poetry. My junior year I studied with a poet named Robert Huff, and I got to read some really good poets, went on a lot of field trips—not for the class, but just on my own—and hung out at museums. I would stare at the Van Goghs and try to imagine what it was like to be that person. That side of my nature was always there, but the only person who ever encouraged me was Robert Moss. He said, "I really think you should go to college and study acting."

Were you going against your family in any way by choosing to be a poet?
No. Faulkner lived about three blocks away from us and walked by every morning, and I have some of my first clear memories of Faulkner stopping and talking to my father about his chickens and that sort of thing. I think my father had a real strong interest
in writing even though he was in the military most of his life. When I started writing, I think he was very pleased, but I wasn't bucking anything. I think my mother is still a little suspicious of this activity, but she's been very supportive, too.

**Looking back, can you see how your life prepared you to become a poet?**

Oh yes, very definitely, because I traveled a lot as a kid, so that I've always been a quick study when I arrive in a place. Now, for example, if I were to move to New Zealand, I would immediately go out and get two or three histories of the place and study the flora and fauna so I knew what was there, and I would immediately pick up all the different accents upon arriving there. That's a product of moving every two or three years. The down side of being a quick study is that you are always an outsider, you are always an observer and, unlike someone such as Faulkner, you don't have access to the really deep levels of a particular place.

When I was in first and second grade, I went to a school called Bishop Field College in St. John's, Newfoundland, where I was the only American. My father, at the time, was a staff sergeant with five kids—this "rich American" (laughter)—so I was always having to defend myself.

I've looked for those kinds of situations. I played on a baseball team in South Carolina in which I was the only white person on the team. A guy whom I worked with said, "We're starting up a semi-pro team and we need some pitchers." I knew I was the only white person on our team, but I had no idea I would be the only white in the entire stadium. I really don't think you understand what it's like to be the other person unless you put yourself in those kinds of spots.

I've been an outsider other places, too. I lived in India, Italy and visited Scotland. I haven't gotten to Ireland yet. I'm planning to go to Belfast to see if I might, as an outsider with blood in both camps, find some clues.

One person who has greatly influenced me is Carolyn Forché. She worked for Amnesty International and spent a lot of time in Central America investigating prison conditions and other human rights violations. Upon her return she wrote a powerful series of poems about these experiences. But then, naturally, people jumped on her saying, "Well, you're just capitalizing on the situation, and not really doing anything about it." Yes, her reputation grew as a result of these poems, but the work was nonetheless making many people aware of the political climate in Central America.

**How do you see your future. What do you want to accomplish?**

Well, I guess what I'd like to do in my remaining time is to go to some places where I'll have to put something on the line, such as Belfast or Cambodia, and write about that. It will be kind of like reporting, but I'm not a very good reporter in the usual sense. I doubt the *New York Times* is going to send a poet to Cambodia to cover what's happening now, but the truths a poet unearths are often more telling. (laughter)

---

**Joe Miller — By Ken McCullough**

I would walk the half mile down the gravel road past the pond and the draft horses, past Irv Chupp's son chasing his sisters' braids to Joe Miller's place. He'd be in the barn. He'd hobble out to greet me like a large rawboned elf. He'd take my gallon jar and swoop back into the dark of the barn. He'd settle on a low stool, his gimp leg splayed out to one side, and start in milking. He'd squint the milk directly into my jar. Every ten beats he'd shoot a stream at one of the gray barn cats fawning at his flanks.

I might say "Joe, why do those guinea hens make that funny noise?" He'd say "K-k-k-kenny, I heard something . . . now, it m-m-may not be t-true . . . well, to make a long s-s-story short . . ." and he'd launch into a wild meander on guineas and their secret idiosyncrasies.

By then we'd have moved out next to his buggy under the willow tree. The rasp of the cicadas blended with the astral whir of the guineas. The sun had slid down on the horizon.

**Traveling Light,** Thunder's Mouth Press, N.Y., 1987
Just as people in the Delaware Development Office had hoped, Dead Poets Society is getting rave reviews and sharing some of its limelight with Delaware as the movie's location. The calls are starting to come in—including an inquiry from Paramount Studios last week—but the questions sometimes give pause to even the Development Office experts. Carol Meyers received a call from a production company in New York City the other day that went something like this:

"This is the place where Dead Poets was filmed, right?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"We'd like to get in touch with the animal trainer used in the film."
"Animal trainer?"
"Yes, the one who trained the geese . . . to take off together like that all at one time."

The movie scene shows a boy on a bike riding down a hill into a flock of wild geese which immediately—and quite naturally—take flight. The caller kept insisting that some choreography, or at least "coordination," had to be involved. Finally, Meyers agreed to double-check the film logs. But when she called back to reassure the New Yorker that the wild birds were unpaid extras requiring no special direction, "I got the feeling that she still didn't believe me." — Reprinted from The News Journal, Wilmington, Delaware, July 3, 1989.

“Harvard Boots Dartmouth” trumpeted the headline in the Boston Globe. It was Brian Kotz’s 25-yard field goal with 45 seconds left that lifted the “listless” Crimson over the Big Green 6-5 this fall. Having fully recovered from his surgery in the spring of 1987, “Shoe” is back on the Harvard football team kicking straight-away field goals like never before.

Lacrosse has an enthusiastic following. Already, 36 boys have signed up to play this spring. “About half of them,” says Boys’ Athletic Director Bob Colburn, “have had some kind of lacrosse experience.” Bob feels that by offering lacrosse, St. Andrew’s will strengthen its ties with the Conference, since every other team in the Independent School Conference, except Tower Hill, offers it. “Lacrosse is a growing sport in the area,” says Bob. “A lot of kids grow up playing it, and it is a good alternative to the three sports we already offer in the spring.” Bob is also pleased that a new sport means that more students will have the opportunity to participate at the varsity and junior varsity levels.

Doug Price, director of annual giving, will be coaching the team. While at Middlebury College, Doug captained a varsity New England Division Three Championship team that ranked ninth in the nation. Doug was chosen for the All-New England and All-ECAC (East Coast Athletic Conference) first teams and awarded the Most Valuable Player of the East-West All-Star game. Of the coming season, Doug says his strategy will be to “develop individual skills, build strong team defense and make sure that everyone has a lot of fun.”

Soccer is increasing in popularity. “We decided to offer it to girls because it is a terrific sport with excellent aerobic benefits, and there was a demand for it. Our hope is that other schools follow suit,” says Jon O’Brien. And while it was difficult putting together a game schedule—the girls traveled to Maryland and Washington, D.C., to find teams to play—Gail LeBlanc, Girls’ Athletic Director, feels it is merely a matter of time until high school girls’ soccer catches on across the state.

Coached by husband and wife team Will and Donna Speers, the Saints played six games, ending the season with one win, four losses and one tie. Two games were rained out. Head coach Will Speers, former boys’ varsity coach, who, along with Tad Roach, coached them to the state championship in 1981, says of the 15 pioneer girls who came out for soccer this fall: “There is a lot of enthusiasm, a great sense of adventure, and some very good talent.”
Numbers are up this fall in the Admissions Office. The School is enjoying the surge; more visitors can be seen around campus, and more students than ever are involved in leading tours. John Niles, Director of Admissions, reports that inquiries through October are up 30 percent over last year; scheduled visits for interviews are up 36 percent.

The Admissions Office and the School extend heartfelt thanks to those parents who have hosted admissions receptions around the country this fall and winter. Their work as ambassadors for St. Andrew's has had a profound impact on the activity we have seen in the Admissions Office this year. By the date of publication, admissions receptions will have been held as follows:

At the Home of:
Mr. and Mrs. Kes Boynton  Randolph, NJ
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fogelman  Memphis, TN
Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Wilcox & Mr. and Mrs. Charles Still  Houston, TX
Mr. and Mrs. Stanford Klinefelter  Baltimore, MD
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Keevil  Oyster Bay, NY
Mr. and Mrs. David Butters  New York, NY
Mr. and Mrs. George Lukes  Alexandria, VA
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Connell  Warrenton, VA
Mr. and Mrs. Ricks Savage  Berlin, MD
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hickok  Wilmington, DE
Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Harris  Charlotte, NC
Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Hartley  Atlanta, GA
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Stancioff  Washington, DC
Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher Brown  Devon, PA
Mr. and Mrs. James Green  Raleigh, NC
Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Miller  Dover, DE
Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Ralph  Princeton, NJ
Mr. and Mrs. William Vernon  Rehoboth Beach, DE

The video version of *Dead Poets Society* will soon be available in our local video stores thanks to the efforts of Bob Schmolze, nephew of Kitty and the late Howard Schmolze. As Senior Project Director at Disney Home Video in Burbank, California, Bob is responsible for developing a marketing package for distributors and video outlets throughout the country. “Working on the *Dead Poets* project was purely a coincidence,” Bob commented, but he is glad to have a chance to make a new link with St. Andrew's. Bob reports that at the end of the year *Dead Poets* finished No. 10 in the year's Box Office Top 10 and grossed $94.5 million.

Run for the Homeless was the motto of this year's Third Annual Turkey Trot, sponsored by the V Form. The $10 entry fee included a T-shirt, designed by Steve Colon '91, and a donation to the Habitat for Humanity program, a national organization that builds low-cost housing in Wilmington. Dave DeSalvo, V Form class advi-
The boys' varsity soccer game against Wilmington Christian on Parents' Weekend marked the 100th victory for Tad Roach's coaching career at SAS. To commemorate this event, Boys' Athletic Director Bob Colburn presented Tad with the game ball. One of the team captains, Callen Hunt '90, represented the team.

Coaches Bob Colburn (football and baseball) and Tad Roach (soccer and basketball) were recently singled out by The Franklin Life Insurance Company of Springfield, Illinois, as winners of the Franklin Select Circle Coaching Awards. Bob and Tad are among 14 coaches from Delaware and 3,297 coaches from throughout the U.S. who earned this award. Selection of winners was based on the number of career victories.

Richard W. Trapnell, III Alumni House

There's no place like home . . . to conduct alumni/development affairs. The summer of 1989 saw the relocation of the Development and Publication Offices from their quarters in the basement of Founders' Hall to the former faculty home on the point of land overlooking the pond. The move was part of a project to increase the number of classrooms in Founders' Hall.

At its meeting in the fall, the Board of Trustees voted to name the facility the Richard W. Trapnell, III Alumni House in memory of Dick Trapnell, Class of 1936 and a Trustee of the School for 36 years prior to his death in January, 1989. The former home of the Voorhees, Washburn and Higgins families, these comfortable quarters, with some of the best views on campus, should feel like home for our alumni. Please stop by and say hello whenever you are on campus.

Whenever the SAS sports teams are in action, so is James Hunt, the School's first certified athletic trainer. James, who logged 1800 medical hours last year to complete an internship in Sports Medicine at the University of Delaware, is always present at practices and games; he supervises the weight-training room and devises physical therapy programs for injured athletes. James not only treats injuries, he also works on preventing them by educating the athletes about the importance of warm-up exercises. "Good trainers are teachers as well," says James. His office, connected by a window to the adjacent weight-training room, is equipped to handle injuries to knees, ankles, shoulders and elbows.

Fall Sports

All-State Soccer
Callen Hurtt '90 (3rd Team)
Thad McBride '91 (1st Team)

All-Conference Field Hockey
Jennifer Boynton '90 (1st Team)
Sarah Savage '90 (2nd Team)
Gretchen Bensinger '90 (2nd Team)
Carey McDaniel '90 (Honorable Mention)

All-Conference Volleyball
Emily Balentine '90 (1st Team)
Kamillah Males '90 (2nd Team)
Tina Pastrana '91 (Honorable Mention)

All-Conference Soccer
Khalid Al-Faisal '90 (2nd Team)
Ben Biddle '91 (1st Team)
Joaquin Gubb '90 (2nd Team)
Callen Hurtt '90 (1st Team)
Thad McBride '91 (1st Team)
Ellie and Dave Washburn were honored in a surprise ceremony during Reunion Weekend in June by the dedication of Washburn Cove, the new cove and boat launching area created in concert with the construction of the Kip duPont Boat House. Several alumni and a parent, who have been involved with the boys’ crew program at St. Andrew’s, provided the funding for the project. A plaque recognizing Dave and Ellie’s years of service to St. Andrew’s and to its boys’ crew program has been placed on the porch of the boat house overlooking Washburn Cove.

Chip Gordy ’63 shakes hands with Dave Washburn as they admire the engraved stone which designates the site as Washburn Cove. Ellie Washburn, other donors to the project, members of the ’89 boys’ crew, and other alumni look on.
St. Andrew's Crew leaves American Competitors in its Wake, to make the Quarterfinals in the Princess Elizabeth Cup.

Henley crew members were: James Borghardt '90 (cox), Callen Hurtt '90 (stroke), Tim Peters '91 (bow), Jason Woody '91, Jim Bruin '89, Andrew Mein '90, Thomas Pukey '89, Andrew Hill '89, Joaquin Gubb '90, and Scott Henderson '91 (spare).
For the boys that rowed in the 150th Anniversary of the Henley Royal Regatta last June, their trip to England was more rigorous than a typical vacation. While they did manage to find time for some sightseeing, the bulk of their energy and time was spent preparing for the races, with two rigorous practices each day. During the two weeks prior to Henley, they rowed in two other famous regattas: Marlowe and Redding; they made the semifinals at Redding. The boys felt it was an advantage to have all that time to prepare for Henley and to recover from jet lag.

Henley, the course, is different enough from a typical American course that it takes some getting used to. The course is also longer than ours, by more than 500 meters. "The English race differently than we do," said Callen Hurtt, the stroke on the eight. "They go all out the whole time; in America, you pace yourself." Having the crowds of Henley also poses certain challenges. "With all those people on the river bank, you lose your bearings," said Callen. "It is also difficult to hear." The boys rowed very well at Henley, a course they described as "the most beautiful course ever." Making it to the quarterfinals, they came closer than any other American crew to winning the Princess Elizabeth Cup. Their competitors were other prep schools from America, England and Ireland.

When describing the experience of Henley, the boys choose words like "excellent" and "amazing." Callen describes a typical day at Henley as follows: "go to races . . . kill yourself . . . go back, take a shower and put on a coat and tie . . . return to races and have strawberries and cream." While at Henley, the SAS crew stayed at a Mrs. Seed's house. Like many locals, Mrs. Seed opened her house to our visiting crew when SAS first raced at Henley in 1971. Now, housing our crew has become a tradition.

Joaquin Gubb remarked on the unusually friendly spirit among all the American crews—a kind of U.S. brotherhood sprung up among the American colleges and prep schools at Henley. They also had the opportunity of practice racing several American colleges; they even beat Princeton's varsity crew! Callen claims, however, that the victory was a case of having been there longer and having had time to get over jet lag.

"go to races . . . kill yourself . . . go back, take a shower and put on a coat and tie . . . return to races and have strawberries and cream."

Among many vivid memories are their many pub meals, including an introduction to kidney and liver pie (more popular with Andrew Mein than with the other boys), the thrill of rowing up and down the Thames, the fun of seeing Oxford, Stonehenge, London and the Eaton boathouses. And few will forget the thrill (terror?) of coach Dave Washburn at the controls of a stick-shift van, British style (on the left). They were fascinated by the boat tents, the colossal makeshift structures that stored all the boats in the race in endless racks. And while they were understandingly sad to lose in the quarterfinals (anything would be a letdown after five months of nonstop rowing), Joaquin said they were "pleased with what they did." They all saw Henley, the experience, as a challenge and an opportunity to improve their rowing skills. Coach Dave Washburn remarked, "I was completely happy with their performance at Henley. They rowed as close to their potential as possible."

Photographs by Stephanie Hurtt
A Voice from the Sidelines
Duncan Holcomb Comments on a Stellar Football Season

Our football team has always been known for its hard work and determination, its perseverance and courage in the face of daunting opponents, its positive attitude and good humor, and its supportive, if less than vociferous, fans. This fall it was known for some of the toughest and most exciting football that greater Noxontown has seen since its current players were born.

The Saints won seven and lost one game this year—as many wins as any team at the School has ever accrued. They scored with 58 seconds remaining to beat Friends at home for the first time in 20 years. They dominated and shut out Tower Hill at its own homecoming. They racked up more rushing yardage, and more total yardage, than any team in the School's history. They scored 212 points to their opponents 60. Junior halfback Joe Bradley set five new School records. Not bad for a school that finished last year at 2-6 and had no new students make the starting squad—a squad picked by the Wilmington News Journal to finish dead last in the Independent Conference, and that lost a promising running back, Randy Slaughter '92, early in the season.

What made the difference then? Perhaps it was just a coming of age—especially for the seniors, many of whom have been with head coach John Lyons for four tough years. Perhaps it was the deadly combination of IV Form quarterback Troy Robinson's accurate passing (his 673 yards in the air is the best since 1966) and Joe Bradley's inspired runs. Defensive coach Bob Colburn feels that the biggest factor was the attitude of the team as a whole.

"These guys really were a team," Bob said. "There was great chemistry among the kids, on and off the field. When things got rough, people never pointed fingers. They just banded together even more."

Bob also attributes much of the success to fourth-year head coach John Lyons. "John really kept everything together. He makes the game of football fun, for the coaches and the players, and that makes all the difference. And above all, he gets the kids to believe in themselves, in their own potential and ability."

Lyons himself is quick to mention the work of the other coaches—especially Bob Colburn, of course, a coach at St. Andrew's since 1961. His defensive squad this year gave up only 7.75 points per game (the offense averaged 27). Another veteran coach, Dave Washburn, returned to work with the offensive and defensive backs and did a superb job,
"This is the kind of season you don't want to come to an end."

says John. He had help from J.C. Branner, Class of '87, whose experience on the Saints' gridiron proved invaluable. The availability of a fulltime, experienced trainer—biology teacher James Hunt—was one more welcome improvement, as was the hard work and support of JV coaches Russ Perry and Peter McLean.

And the results were plain to see, week after week. The defense went unscored upon the first nine quarters of the season. Eleven different players contributed points. The offense averaged more than 330 yards per game. Troy Robinson completed a remarkable 48 percent of his passes. Five Saints were named to the All-Conference first team.

But most spectacular was the performance of halfback Joe Bradley. He established five new School records, including most points scored (96), most touchdowns (14), rushing yardage in a single season (700), yards per catch (23.6), and yards per carry (8.3, eclipsing Trustee Gardner Cadwalader's old mark by a tenth of a point). For six weeks Joe led the state of Delaware in scoring. It was his heart-stopping catch and run that broke the tie at the end of the game against Friends, and his 67-yard, broken-play scramble that opened the scoring against Tower Hill.

"This is the kind of season you just don't want to end," said senior end Mike Harrell. "I wish we could start all over again tomorrow." Of course, he and other members of the team were quick to point out that it was their lack of arrogance and overblown expectations that got them through the first half of the season so successfully. They simply played at their potential, and the results proceeded accordingly. Coach Lyons himself says he predicted only about a .500 season. The real turning point, he says, came at the Friends game, with its final inspired drive, highlighted by the fourth-down conversion pass to tight end Dave McCaleb '90 and the touchdown toss from Robinson to Bradley.

"We really gelled as a group after that game," says John. "It became pretty obvious that we had something special." Still, success did not change the team's overall goals. "The team record is never really the most important measure of success. As the season progressed, they still strived for excellence more than results."

In this context, the loss against Tatnall was really only a "short-term disappointment," says John. "What the guys will remember is the season as a whole. We had a great year, won a lot of games. And that helps bring the whole community together."

That was never more evident than in that final game against Tatnall, when the student body made, well, a ruckus. Students painted their faces red and white, banged on make-shift drums, tooted on trumpets and flugelhorns. There was even a squad of ersatz cheerleaders. The tough loss couldn't damage the high spirits of the crowd, one of the largest in the School's history. The whole afternoon was a spectacle not soon to be forgotten, and it was provided by a group of scrappy young kids who love to play football, and came to play it very well.

"We just wanted to do our best and forget about what people expected," co-captain Jeff Miller '90 summed up. "At first, the only three people who believed in us in the state of Delaware were John Lyons, Bob Colburn and Dave Washburn."

Apparently that was enough.
Omissions and Corrections
In our article on Earl Walker, we omitted Mike Parker's '77 wrestling record. Mike won the Delaware State Wrestling Championship back-to-back in 1974 and 1975, with his overall record of 98-5, and still remains the wrestler with the most career wins in the School's history.
A Visit in the U.S. Heartland with Jerry Wigglesworth '58

Roughly ten years ago, J.J.B. Wigglesworth (SAS '58, Harvard College '64, Washburn University, Law School '67) left the practice of law and began raising sheep in Wabaunsee County, Kansas. Director of Development Bonnie McBride had the opportunity to visit him there last summer. Following are her reflections on that visit. — ed.

You don’t find many traces of St. Andrew’s in the rolling Flint Hills of eastern Kansas. Indeed, as I drove to my 8:00 a.m. appointment with Class Agent Jerry Wigglesworth, I had difficulty even imagining our St. Andrew’s mailings arriving along the rural route north of I-70.

My host was waiting to meet me in the yard of the comfortable farmhouse he shares with his family: Anne, an OB-GYN in nearby Manhattan, whom Jerry met at a tea dance with the Baldwin School in 1957; Sarah, a junior at Harvard; Ned, a senior at Manhattan High School; and Emma, 12, in middle school. After greetings and introductions, we set out on the daily chores of the sheep farmer which he had begun earlier.

Over the next several hours, we would feed and water the “maternity squad” of ewes due to deliver within the next six weeks, check out a ewe which had foaled overnight, and drive some 300 sheep (one ram for every 30 ewes) to pasture and back. Along the way, Jerry showed me a field of Sudan grass which had been baled earlier in the week, catalogued the varieties of grasses his sheep eat, and pointed out the carcasses of a ewe and a coyote, the latest victims in the continuing battle between farmer, sheep and predator.

Jerry explained his decision at age 38 to leave behind the paperwork he increasingly associated with prosecution (he was a Special Assistant to the Attorney General in Rhode Island at the time) and pursue a career in which he could feel productive. His Kansas roots, his inquiries into the raising of livestock, and a walking tour along the Pennine Way in Scotland and northern England with Sarah and Ned persuaded him that raising sheep could be the answer. There seem to be no regrets about that decision.

By early afternoon, the sheep were back in their pen and we were back at the farmhouse for lunch. Before preparing cucumber sandwiches to accompany the “sun tea” he had set out earlier, Jerry went to check the day’s mail. Returning to the house, he dropped on the counter in front of me a copy of the latest SAS Bulletin, just arrived. In that sunny Kansas kitchen, it looked very much at home.

— Bonnie McBride

You don’t find many traces of St. Andrew’s in the rolling Flint Hills of eastern Kansas. Indeed, as I drove to my 8:00 a.m. appointment with Class Agent Jerry Wigglesworth, I had difficulty even imagining our St. Andrew’s mailings arriving along the rural route north of I-70.

My host was waiting to meet me in the yard of the comfortable farmhouse he shares with his family: Anne, an OB-GYN in nearby Manhattan, whom Jerry met at a tea dance with the Baldwin School in 1957; Sarah, a junior at Harvard; Ned, a senior at Manhattan High School; and Emma, 12, in middle school. After greetings and introductions, we set out on the daily chores of the sheep farmer which he had begun earlier.

Over the next several hours, we would feed and water the “maternity squad” of ewes due to deliver within the next six weeks, check out a ewe which had foaled overnight, and drive some 300 sheep (one ram for every 30 ewes) to pasture and back. Along the way, Jerry showed me a field of Sudan grass which had been baled earlier in the week, catalogued the varieties of grasses his sheep eat, and pointed out the carcasses of a ewe and a coyote, the latest victims in the continuing battle between farmer, sheep and predator.

Jerry explained his decision at age 38 to leave behind the paperwork he increasingly associated with prosecution (he was a Special Assistant to the Attorney General in Rhode Island at the time) and pursue a career in which he could feel productive. His Kansas roots, his inquiries into the raising of livestock, and a walking tour along the Pennine Way in Scotland and northern England with Sarah and Ned persuaded him that raising sheep could be the answer. There seem to be no regrets about that decision.

By early afternoon, the sheep were back in their pen and we were back at the farmhouse for lunch. Before preparing cucumber sandwiches to accompany the “sun tea” he had set out earlier, Jerry went to check the day’s mail. Returning to the house, he dropped on the counter in front of me a copy of the latest SAS Bulletin, just arrived. In that sunny Kansas kitchen, it looked very much at home.

— Bonnie McBride
Early Showing of Dead Poets Society Benefits SAS Scholarship Fund

Anticipation filled the air as a crowd of over 300 friends of St. Andrew's attended a special benefit showing of Dead Poets Society at the Delaware Museum of Natural History in Wilmington in June. Proceeds from the event totaling $24,550 were designated to the St. Andrew's School Scholarship Fund.

Mary Jane Elliott (center), a member of the Benefit Committee, welcomes guests.

Former Trustee Liz Seabrook visits with Chairman of the Board Felix duPont.

Headmaster Jon O'Brien (left) greets Dick Appleby '47 at the reception that preceded the showing of the film.

The young actors who played students in the Keating classroom join Al Ruggiero, member of the Dead Poets Society (lower center), in a group picture with their casting director, Elina deSantos (top center). SAS student, Sam Stegeman '91 (far left).
Comments From St. Andreans and Friends

I just saw Dead Poets Society last night and would like to thank everyone associated with the film for a beautiful and very nostalgic experience. A ***** performance by one and all.
—TOM ISHLER '73

Loved the shots of the School in Dead Poets. Robin Williams’ role was a nice blend of several of my particularly favorite masters—Messrs. Voorhees, Baum and Vrooman. It was great to be reminded of how much they (and SAS) did for me.
—RANDY WILLIAMS '61

Enjoyed the movie—Williams, as usual, was great—perhaps at his best. The School looked great. As a member of the Class of ’59, I was especially drawn to see the film. It must have been thrilling to see the production.
—WILLIE GRUBB ’59

I’ve seen the film three times, and my opinion from the first viewing is not only unchanged, but enhanced each successive time I’ve seen it. Perhaps all students should be required to see it. If a forum follows the screening, each student will have an opportunity to “stand on top of the desk” and “get the picture.”
—HERNDON WERTH ’52

The Daut family thoroughly enjoyed the movie and loved the St. Andrew’s setting. We have many fond memories . . .
—SANDY DAUT, PARENT

Bravo to the entire Dead Poets Team!
—HEATHER HOERLE
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR, BOARDING SCHOOLS
Pro Baseball
A Dream and a Reality for the Brakeley Family

George Brakeley '57 and son Bill '86 have recently turned a dream into reality on the baseball field. For George, it was a fleeting week with the New York Mets. For Bill, the dream is stretching before him as a very real future in the major leagues.

George, who describes his own baseball career at SAS as "distinct only in its complete mediocrity," fulfilled a lifelong dream last spring when he participated in a New York Mets "Dream Week." In honor of his 50th birthday, George's wife, Barbara, enrolled him for a week of spring training with the Mets at their new facility in Port St. Lucie, Florida. As one of the 70 who participated, including a psychoanalyst, a lawyer, a dentist and a retiree from the fur business, George spent a week playing baseball, occasionally practicing with the likes of Lee Mazzilli, Tim Teufel, Howard Johnson, Keith Miller, Ron Darling and Roger McDowell. The culmination of "Dream Week" was Saturday's "Dream Game," in which the "dream" players challenged the pros at the big stadium. "Each squad played four innings against the Mets," says George. "But we didn't come close. If we started to make some progress, they'd just turn it up a notch. It made you realize how good they really are." And while the final score was lopsidedly in favor of the Mets, George relished the experience. "It was a compressed version of spring training . . ." says George, " . . . a taste of the real thing."

Bill, who has kept his feet on the pitcher's mound since graduation, is proud to report that he has been drafted by the Milwaukee Brewers. The premier strikeout artist in the East Coast Conference last spring, Bill was invited to join the Helena Brewers minor league system in Montana. His father reports that "Bill developed a rotator cuff problem over the summer—an inflammation, not a tear. It's not career-threatening at all, but they sent him home with several weeks to go in the minor league season, with instructions to train hard over the winter, develop some body strength, and show up for spring training in good health and ready to go."

A part-time student at the University of Delaware this fall, Bill said that the competition in Montana rivaled that at college, forcing him to "bear down harder and get hurt." He is resting now and working on getting his arm back in shape for the spring. Bill remains close with his SAS coach Bob Colburn whom he describes as a "big influence and a good friend."
Tom Hooper '71
to Head Alumni Annual Fund

Thomas H. Hooper, III '71 has been appointed Chairman of Alumni Giving for the 1989-90 Annual Fund for St. Andrew's. Tom, who has been a trustee since 1986, presently sits on the Education and Development Committees. Previously an entrepreneur devoted to the acquisition of radio stations, he now is an account executive for ABC television in New York. Tom resides in Montclair, New Jersey, with his wife, Diane, and their children.

Tom will be working closely with class agents and the Development Office staff providing both support and advice. Seeking to continue the growth of alumni annual support of the School, Tom and the Development Office have set alumni goals of $212,500 and 46 percent participation for the 1989-90 fund year.

New Alumni Term Trustee Elected
Charles D. Murphy, III '62

St. Andrew's alumni elected Charles D. Murphy, III '62 as one of three representatives on the School's Board of Trustees this past June. During his three-year term, Charlie will serve on the education and development committees of the Board.

Charlie is Executive Vice President and Director of Corporate Finance for the investment banking firm Sutro & Co., Inc., in San Francisco. He is also a member of the Board of Directors and Executive Committee of the firm. Previously, he worked with Chemical Bank in New York.

The son of Charles D. Murphy, Jr., Class of 1938, Charlie lives in Lafayette, California, with his wife, Katie, and their two young daughters.

They called themselves the Blasts from the Past. The alumnae field hockey players took on the varsity team in a rousing game on Homecoming Day that ended Alumnae 1 - Varsity 0. Vivi Rodriguez '85 scored the lone goal.
1989 June Reunion

It was a time for all ages . . .

to talk . . .

to play games . . .
and remember . . . and laugh . . .

to get away in the sun . . .
to come together . . .

and talk and remember and laugh again.
in the Declaration of Independence of the United States of America. I was privileged to visit some American private schools in January 1941: Canada had been at war for more than a year; almost a year was to pass before the Japanese sneak attack on Pearl Harbour was to bring the United States into the war. I found the boys of Groton sending “bund-les for Britain”. The boys of Middlesex were rais-ing funds by measures of economy and were dis-playing a large sign reading, “Turn out the lights and help Britain”. All were doing their bit for the battle of freedom before they were called upon.

Here was the spirit that, reinforced by the might of the whole American people, fought side by side with the nations of the British Commonwealth and their allies to crush the tyranny of Hitlerism and, in the words of a great American president, “to make the world safe for democracy”.

And now the world is again divided with the English-speaking nations and other freedom-loving peoples on one side and the great but sinister power of Russia on the other. That is why there was never a time in the history of the world when it was more important that the English-speaking peoples stand and pull together with the greatest understanding and harmony. Imagine yourself in an aeroplane fly-ing over and gazing down upon the Arctic Seas, and the rounded roof of the world. There below you, close together and centering round the polar ice-cap, are the United States, Canada and Russia. The polar seas have become a focal point of ten-sion, tension arising from the conflict of interna-tional power.

That is one reason, and only one of many, why Canada is so important to the United States, and why Americans are wise to learn all they can about Canada and Canadians—about this country of ours, which has had a common border with the United States for more than 3,000 miles, a border on which no troops stand guard and across which no shot has been fired for more than one hundred years; a country which in area is greater than the United States by more than 650,000 square miles; a country which is inhabited by only 13.5 million people, but which in spite of that has made a great contribution to two world wars for democracy, side by side with the Americans; a country which has risen to be the third greatest trading country in the world and which in the rocky vastnesses of her northland has been marvellously endowed by Providence with mineral riches, forest, fish and furs; a country which, though quite independent and running its own affairs, is proud to be a member of that community of peoples, called the British Common-wealth of Nations, owning allegiance to a common crown.

We say these things, not to boast, but to engage the interest of our American visitors. It is good for our neighbourly cousins to think of Canada not only as a friend who shares with them this vast North American continent, but as a link with the other members of the British Commonwealth which circles and girdles the world.

There is something both assuring and inspiring in the thought that all round the globe there are peo-ple and nations who adhere to the same ideals, who owe allegiance to the same crown, who wor-ship the same God. This thought is given noble utterance in the hymn we are about to sing.

"As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

“The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.”

Young men, American and Canadian, you face a hard and difficult world, a world different from that of your fathers and grandfathers. But

“New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
who would keep abreast of truth;
Lo! before us gleam her camp-fires;
We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly
through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key”.

Let us then “upward still and onward”, with the voice of prayer and strain of praise, praise for our abundant blessings, and pray, that as we advance under the banner of St. Andrew we may march forward side by side in harmony, understanding, comradeship and peace.

“Nothing could be more delightful or beneficial than that the two St. Andrew's, the one in Canada, the other in the United States, should exchange visits, form friendships and strengthen the ties of mutual knowledge, understanding and respect.”
Frank L. Bate '38 died tragically during a New York City mugging in August, 1989. Frank was Vice President and Senior Partner at the law firm of Shanley & Fisher in Morristown, New Jersey. Frank Schaeftler '38 writes: "We certainly will miss Frank who was for a number of years our class fundraiser and news gatherer; it will be hard to face the next reunion without Frank and Joan." He is survived by his wife, Joan, and four children.

Stanley D. Woodworth '39 died at his home in Carpinteria, California, in July, 1989. For forty years, Stan was the "quintessential schoolmaster" at the Cate School. During his years at the School, Stan served in virtually every teaching and administrative capacity. He taught French, Latin, Spanish, English, and History of Ideas, was chairman of the foreign language department, dean of students and acting headmaster on three occasions. He was also the varsity baseball coach, and he founded and coached the squash team. Perhaps most significantly, and in what he described as his most satisfying role, Stan was the director of studies for the past 19 years, leading the curriculum committee to define and refine Cate's academic goals and to encourage in students curiosity and love of learning.

From 1973 to his retirement, Stan was the holder of the O. Curtis Crawford Chair, and he became Cate's senior master in 1976. The School is assured that Stan's dedication to teaching will always be an example to others, as an endowed teaching chair has been established in his name.

Stan is survived by his wife, Betty, their five children and seven grandchildren.

Oliver Van Petten, Jr. '40 died of a heart attack in June, 1989, in Santa Monica, California. As a businessman, family man and devout Moslem, Oliver spent a great deal of time living in Saudi Arabia. In an article he wrote for the SAS Winter '84 Bulletin, he said, "... the moral values I developed at St. Andrew's or that St. Andrew's developed in me have been a sustaining and productive edge that AIDS is growing epidemically. Growth rates of the disease are one thing: losing a friend is another. And this disease shows no signs of slowing down.

For many of us, we think we'll be able to avoid AIDS because we're not in one of the high risk groups. We think that its horrible that its happening to those other people, but that we'll be okay because we'll keep our noses clean. For me AIDS has been something I was afraid of, but I thought I'd be okay if I was good.

I'm wrong. Stephen was a good man, and now he and sixty-one thousand good people like him are dead. And fifty-five thousand are living under the death sentence of AIDS. And hundreds of thousands more will come under this death sentence in the next few years. I'm not nearly as scared anymore about AIDS as I am angry. I'm angry with this disease for taking away my friend Stephen. I'm angry with myself for being so complacent.

And he had a head for history. Stephen would devour the history books like I devoured the Sunday comic strips. European and American history was his meat and potatoes. He remembered generals in the wars, along with the dates of famous battles. I was lucky to remember who he had a head for history. Stephen would devour the history books like I devoured the Sunday comic strips. European and American history was his meat and potatoes. He remembered generals in the wars, along with the dates of famous battles. I was lucky to remember who
In a letter to Frank Townsend, Larry Kirkland writes that he lost his wife, Elizabeth, in 1984. He has five children and seven grandchildren. Frank also added that he and his wife, Lil, enjoyed a cruise along the New England coast and then down the St. Lawrence to Quebec and Montreal in October on board the Royal Viking Sun.

Bob Orr and Frank were the two members of the class who attended the 55th Reunion. They both looked great.

Chester E. Baum, Jr.
524 Martin Drive
Punta Gorda, FL 33950

In a wonderful set of class notes, we learn from Ches Baum that:

Sid Whelen sent the following response to our request that he offer, as a counterpoint to this age of chemical enhancement of the food chain, an account of his efforts in the other direction: “In June of 1948 I graduated in the animal science department from the University of California’s School of Agriculture at Davis, and that summer I learned for the first time of England’s Soil Association and the work of individuals such as Sir Albert Howard and Lady Eve Balfour. Their belief is that the soil is a living organism and should, therefore, be encouraged on its own terms, as the enduring farmers of our world have been doing for untold centuries. Indeed, when we were youngsters at SAS, Woodall Cochran and his faithful brother, Dick, as a natural matter of custom, returned the stable and corral manure to the fields, and they planted cowpeas and other legumes in their soil-building rotations that had been common in New Castle County practices since Caesar Rodney’s ancestors evicted local lodges of the Delaware Indians, who in their turn had used fish and fallow to keep their plots in good tilth.

“The intensely chemical agriculture that developed after World War II increased the highly soluble fertilizers in use and added a vast range of pesticides, herbicides and fungicides. I have eschewed tobacco only since the 60’s, but I have eschewed agricultural chemicals since the late 40’s. For over twenty years now, we have had a very small acreage of apples near the central coast of California. We have never used chemicals and, in good years, have sold them to devoted customers, health food stores and co-ops. We feel the renewal of the land by legumes, manures, compost and crop rotations is the only way to go; and if this takes us back to subsistence farming, as some advocates of BIG agriculture claim, I submit that their roads lead to a dust bowl.”

Sid and Mary visited their daughter, Susan, and son, Clyde, and their respective spouses last summer on the shores of Puget Sound. Daughter Patti and husband live in the San Francisco area, and daughter Carol and her husband are located in Santa Barbara.

Bill Evans writes that he enjoyed visiting with Win Schwab and Charley and Walker Mifflin at last spring’s memorial service for Dick Trappnell. Bill, in a response to our attempt to locate a “lost” alumnus of our era, wrote the following vintage Evans prose: “... you asked me about X. He apparently made no impression on you, nor on me either except for one incident which you had no reason to recall. On the first Sunday at SAS as a II Former, I broke my left leg playing touch football and this put me on crutches for about six weeks.

“Well, back to X. Several weeks later I was walking through the Common Room when X deliberately tripped me and sent me sprawling. I dragged myself to the leather sofa, and by the time I got there, some of the guys had herded X back to the sofa so I could square off with him by kneeling on the sofa with my broken limb. X couldn’t escape and I swung at him, but he kept jumping back. Then, just as I was about to take another swing at him, someone pushed the sofa forward, and I really hung one on X dropping him to the floor, where he lay moaning for several minutes before he dashed away. As to what else he ever did at SAS, I don’t know. I do know that he never crossed my path again if he could avoid it.”

From Tom Longcope, we learn: The Class and their other SAS friends will be relieved to hear that those two mainstays of Charleston, South Carolina, Cap Ball and John Parry, survived Hurricane Hugo (the worst in memory or on record) swimmingly (not quite). Cap said it was nothing compared to a VI Form raid on the East Dorm. George Brown continues to set globe-trotting records in all sorts of directions and pursuits. With Wax Warwick setting the standards for social decorum in Wilmington, we can all rest assured that the town’s dignity will be maintained, particularly knowing that the Rev. J. Packard Laird and bride, Margie, are riding herd on the citizenry’s spiritual weal. Tom writes, “We have never been to the Waldorf lately so have missed Gus Trippe on his itinerant rounds from his vast spread down in Australia.” And Tom ends with a special request: “This column solicits news from Bob Neilson. Come on, Robert, drop those newspapers and give us a report.”

Frank E. Williams
19 Williams Street
Rockville, MD 20850

Fresh off his lecture at Reunion ’89 at St. Andrew’s, world renowned philatelist Horace Harrison has been
racking up all sorts of honors in the world of stamp collecting. Horace recently received a gold medal for his exhibit of Canada’s registry stamps at the British North American Philatelic Society’s 41st annual convention held in Hamilton. Horace’s entry was also judged best in the show for the grand prize.

Attending the June Reunion were: Bill Clarke, George Dunning, Horace Harrison, Larry Johnson, Fred Moor, Jesse Nalle, John Wason and Frank Williams.

Peter Megargee Brown’s new book, Rascals - The Selling of the Legal Profession (Benchmark Press), has received rave reviews from people both in and outside of the legal profession. Written for the general public and devoid of legalese, this “riveting book—for the first time—penetrates the secret world of the modern mega law firm, where, too often, cynical lawyer-chiefs exploit what should be a humane profession. Rascals is an appeal to restore honor and public responsibility to the American law profession.” (Quoted from the inside book jacket.) Adds K. Chris Todd, lawyer and former Iranagate prosecutor, “Rascals is a classic. The law profession desperately needs it and our society will be a better place for it.”

Jon Wilford writes that John Ball, now known as Canon Ball, did not fare well with Hurricane Hugo. Both his church and summer house sustained major damage, and he is still digging out of “this mess.” Jon added that he has been entertaining Bobby Whyte and Stocky Hopkins at his home in Easton, Maryland, during the last few months.

Tony Parrish writes: Our bad news is that after fifty years of tennis, Anne’s knees will not allow her to play tennis or golf anymore. Our good news is that our youngest, James (32), married Anne Galloway in January, and we are scheduled to be grandparents again in December.

Tony Parrish commented that he was contemplating retirement, but with some misgiving—wondering how he would take it. His letters in May and August may indicate that he may have put those thoughts behind him—a three-month trip to Australia and New Zealand, a trip to Florida to visit his mother, and a combination business trip and tour with relatives to Southern California. Next July, a visit to the 100th Anniversary of Frontier Days in Cheyenne—but no excuse for not making Reunion in June. Dave lives in Reston, Virginia. Ted Libby, who works with Scudder, Stevens & Clark in New York City, also intends to make the 45th for ‘45 in June. He and his wife, Nancy, live in Ridgefield, Connecticut, about 60 miles north of the city, in a c.1750 house on three acres. They regarded the place as the back side of the moon when they bought it as a weekend retreat in 1965, but they liked the town and soon decided to choke down the commute and move there fulltime. Weekends are usually occupied with mowing the three acres, gardening and tennis at the local club.

Jack Rood retired from Rockwell in 1985 when the B1-B program wound down, and shortly joined Northrop and the Stealth Bomber program . . . which was getting cranked up. He stuck around until early July ‘89 and retired again—just before the thing flew! Jack philosophizes, “I really don’t know what I am going to do with the rest of my life, but I know I’ll not be bored—there are too many exciting and mentally stimulating things to do out there. My inclinations are to spend the rest of my life drawing pictures and writing. For the present, I’m taking some art courses this fall, then next winter I will enter a
paralegal program.” Jack is in Pacific Palisades, California, and has made contact with Dwight Dunlevie in Silicon Valley.

'49 Stephen E. Price
71-34 162nd Street
Flushing, NY 11365

Classmates and their families who attended the June Reunion were: Coleman Bye, Gerry Cox, Bob Evans, Edward Fielding, Phil Johnson, Wes Martin, Mike McSherry, Judge McWhorter, Steve Price, Bob Thomson, Tony Constantine, Jim Totten and Jack Perry.

'54 Walter L. Liefeld
St. Andrew's School
Middletown, DE 19709

Classmates and their families at the June Reunion were: George Baxter, Clements Crowe, Robert Foster, Norris Haselton, James Healy, Paul Hutton, Shackelford Kenney and Walter Liefeld.

'56 Kenneth E. Court
8 Murray Avenue
Annapolis, MD 21401

Ken Court writes: In one way or another we’ve heard from a number of you in the past year. Turk Pierce is a journalist in York, Pennsylvania, and visited SAS last spring. His gift to Coach Colbura: statistics from Court’s games at Haverford in the late 50’s and early 50’s. Also mentioned on the plaque is George Vest ’48, who was a member of the first crew in 1949 with Jim. In more recent years, other St. Andreames have continued Jim’s and George’s legacy and have been directly responsible for the growth of rowing at other universities such as: Lehigh, Davidson, Washington College, Lawrence and Lafayette.

Jim Donaldson ’47 Honored

A plaque was dedicated to Jim Donaldson ’47 at the Brown University boathouse this past spring. Jim and another Brown classmate were the driving forces behind the revival of rowing at the university in the late 40’s and early 50’s. Also mentioned on the plaque is George Vest ’48, who was a member of the first crew in 1949 with Jim. In more recent years, other St. Andreames have continued Jim’s and George’s legacy and have been directly responsible for the growth of rowing at other universities such as: Lehigh, Davidson, Washington College, Lawrence and Lafayette.

ing’s son, Tom, was paralyzed and is a quadriplegic as a result of an auto accident in July. Rehabilitation is slow, but progresses. One bright ray of hope was offered by Jenny Kern ’83 about whom a Bulletin article appeared simultaneously with the accident. Jenny is paralyzed and, four years into the rehabilitation process, is planning to enter law school in California. Jenny met with Tom and Pia at the School and was helpful, and by example, encouraging.

Other classmates who have written, phoned or sent a contribution are: Geoff Abbott (Hong Kong), Alex Baumgartner (Philadelphia), Berle Clay (Paris, Kentucky), Bill Cox (Denver), Stephen Duke (St. Petersburg, Florida), Baldwin Fong (New York City), Bob Harnwell (Doyles-town, Pennsylvania), Roy Kimmel (Leverett, Massachusetts), Reynolds LeBus (Scottsdale, Arizona), Charles Mooney (Houston), Tom O’Rourke (Philadelphia), Dick Orth (Landenburg, Pennsylvania), Hank Price (West Chester, Pennsylvania), and Peter Spalding (Washington, D.C.).

Some of you we’ve not heard from in a while. Please do add your news! We’d like to hear from all of you in the coming year. The School has suggested that each class find a second class agent to share in the fun—any volunteers? I’d appreciate the help. - Ken

'57
George A. Brakeley
98 Winfield Lane
New Canaan, CT 06840

William S. Wood
202 Royalview Drive
West Chester, PA 19382

Robert J. Shank
3894 Red Lion Road
Bear, DE 19701

As Chairman of the American Association of Fund-Raising Counsel (AAFRC), George Brakeley was quoted in the New York Times in a June 7 article on the state of fundraising in the country. Last summer, George was invited to appear before Congress’s subcommittee on transportation and hazardous wastes to deliver a talk describing the difference between ethical and fraudulent philanthropic fundraising practices. He reports to us that his work keeps him tied to “a world of nonprofit institutions like St. Andrew’s which depend, in large measure, on charitable contributions from the private sector. It’s enormously rewarding . . . to play a significant role in helping such institutions achieve their goals and fulfill their missions. It’s even nicer when there’s another St. Andream involved, as is the case with the Atlantic Council of the United States—the executive vice president is my classmate Joe Harned.”

George has agreed to write these class notes, so please send your news to him at the above address. He writes:

On December 23, 1988, Ann Fitzgerald Stanton became Mrs. John Cogswell in Colorado. Her three children and John Cogswell’s four make for quite a family. Jay ’83 is out of college and working as an industrial hygienist in Denver, while Jennifer ’85 is in nearby Colorado Springs. Daughter, Sydney, is a junior at Denison and Abby is a sophomore at Cherry Creek High School in Englewood, Colorado, where John and Ann live. Not many of us are aware that John’s first wife, Brooke, had died on February 6, 1986, after a long illness.
Back east in Washington, Joe Harned is Executive Vice President of the Atlantic Council of the United States, a foreign policy “think tank” for which Joe has worked for more than 21 years. The Atlantic Council’s fundraising consultant, strictly coincidentally, happens to be George Brakeley. Joe’s wife, Antoinette, is an administrative plant manager with the Ogden Martin Corporation, which deals with the conversion of waste into electric energy. Daughter, Sheilah, is a social worker in Alexandria Hospital’s cardiac unit, while Margret works for Representative Coughlin of Pennsylvania. Jenny ’86 is in her senior year at Mary Washington College.

A research fellow at Duke Divinity School, Tom Rightmyer is finishing a biographical directory of American Colonial Anglican Clergy that his father began in 1947. His wife, Lucy, plans to do hospital chaplaincy. Tom’s son, Dallas, graduated this year from Shelby High School while his daughter, Sarah Elizabeth, has entered the seventh grade at Durham Academy.

Bob Shank lives in Bear, Delaware, where he is in the transportation business, owning and running the Kent County Equipment Company. He recently served as Chairman of Transportation Clubs International, a trade organization. Bob’s three children from his first marriage and wife Dorothy’s five from hers have combined to make him a grandfather no fewer than three times, with a fourth coming. Any other grandfathers in the class? And how about the other end, - who has the youngest child? Let’s hear from you guys. - George

'M8 James J. B. Wigglesworth
Rural Route, Box 32
Belvue, KS 66407

Don Woodruff is the headmaster of Hampton Roads Academy, a Grades 6-12 day school with 410 students. Don had been at St. James School in Maryland for 20 years.

'59 Warner W. Price, III
4 Foxglove Court
Brookside
Yarmouth, ME 04096-1156

Those attending the June Reunion were: Andy Adams, Cole Brown, Bob Craighill, Phil Goiran, John Jones, Mose Price and Holland van Valkenburgh.

'61 Charles E. Hance
Box 41
Hollow Brook Road
Pottersville, NJ 07979

Andrew Fairfield was elected in June to be the Episcopal Bishop of North Dakota. He is the second bishop in North Dakota’s 18-year history as a diocese. Prior to his election, Andrew was the assistant to the bishop of Alaska.

'62 Lawrance M. Court
232 Owensville Road
West River, MD 20778

Smoking and Your Health was the subject of a special program presented last spring by John Pinney ’61. John shared with the students encouraging news about the overall decline in smoking in this country, although he noted that decline is slower among teenagers in general and among teenage girls in particular. He explained that U.S. manufacturers have begun to “dump” their products in new markets in foreign countries, a practice which could have serious long-term health implications for the countries involved.

John, the Executive Director of the Institute for the Study of Smoking Behavior and Policy at the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard University, is a consultant with the Corporate Health Policies Group in Washington, D.C. He has written numerous articles on health issues and was executive editor of the 1979, 1980 and 1981 Surgeon General’s Reports on the Health Consequences of Smoking.

Jim Beverly has moved from Palmer School in Miami Palmetto Senior High School where he is the director of Law Education. Jim reports that his team won the mock trial and constitutional law competitions this year. As soccer coach, Jim’s team lost in the state playoffs to the eventual state champions this past year; and Jim adds, “Life is good and I know which character I am in Dead Poets.” He still plays rugby in his spare time.

West Virginia Public Radio has announced the election of Rodger Melling as a new board member of the Friends of West Virginia Public Radio. In the past, Rodger has worked as a volunteer for public radio and television. Despite his failing eyesight, Rodger is staying active in a number of areas.

'63 William Pfeifer
1035 Kaolin Road
Kennett Square, PA 19348

Rowing in the bow of the Wilmington Rowing Club’s masters eight, Jon Schoonover and his crew captured a third-place finish at the Head-of-the-Connecticut in October. Later that month, John was spotted rowing at the Head-of-the-Schuylkill in Philadelphia.

There aren’t many people that make a name for themselves in the art world and end up on the cover of a magazine in their college football jersey. In the November 1989 issue of Art & Auction, Kirk Varnedoe is featured, along with seven other Williams College grads, in an article entitled “The Williams Art Mafia.” To illustrate the undergraduate networking which takes place off the playing field of colleges, the magazine featured Kirk’s 1965 Williams College varsity football team picture on the cover, pointing out that his teammate is also a director of a national museum. Kirk is director of painting and sculpture at the Museum of Modern Art in New York City.

'64 Barry M. Sabloff
420 Sunset Road
Winnetka, IL 60093
Attendees at the June Reunion were: Rufus Barrett, Dennis Blair, Jim Boyd, Randy Brinton, Bart Conchar, Curt Coward, Al Day, Michael Gerzso, Bill Hammond, Tom Lackey, Mike Moseley, Steve Munroe, Steve Ockenden, John Parrish, Billy Paul, Jack Pope, John Rogers, Steve Rutter, Barry Sabloff, Curt Snyder, Tom Snyder and Rick Spies.

The Reunion won't be the same without U.
June 8, 9, 10

Fortunately, we are in touch with Andrew MacNair and can report all the interesting things he is doing. Andrew is an architect practicing in New York City while teaching in the architecture studio at Parson's School of Design. He is painting and showing his work in galleries primarily in Europe. He reports that he occasionally prints an issue of his magazine, Architectures.

Bob Colburn's wife, Dottie, and their daughter, Clair '87, had an opportunity to see Loudon Wainwright III's concert at the Theatre of the Living Arts in Philadelphia in July. Dottie's review, of course, was glowing: "He was even funnier than the last time we had heard him. The audience knew his songs from way back as well as the ones from his latest album, Therapy (Silverstone/RCA). By listening to his albums, you can enjoy his sense of irony and his knack for gently pointing out our absurdities, but you have to see him to know what a great performer he is." Before the concert, Dottie sent a St. Andrew's baseball cap backstage which Loudon wore during his encore, "In Delaware When I Was Younger," about his days at St. Andrew's.

Carol and Bob Prier celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary on October 11, 1989. Bob ponders out loud, "The most puzzling question in my life is which is stranger—Carol marrying me, or living with me for 20 years?" Congratulations Carol!

In his capacity as Deputy Under Secretary at the Department of Education, Charlie Kolb served as rapporteur at President Bush's Education Summit at the University of Virginia in September. Classmates and their families at the June Reunion were: Meigs Green, Walter Greene, Franzk Herr, Tim Iliff, Bill Kling, Charlie Kolb, Rick Lambert, Peter Maxson, Peter McGowin, Rob Sides and Peter Wood.

For the next two or three years, Sandy Hazlett will be working in West Germany as a sales manager for Eaton Corporation. He asks that we pass along his new address: Eaton Corporation, Hydraulics Division, Heidedertrasse 11, Postfach 10-04-10, D-5620 Velvert 1, Germany.

Allen Chesney continues to enjoy his work as a copy editor at the Chattanooga News Free Press. Allen's niece, Mary, was in the Class of '88; his nephew, Chris, is in the Class of '91.

Tom Hooper has just begun to work for the national television news division of the American Broadcasting Company selling advertising. Tom works out of the network's office in Lincoln Center in New York City.

Congratulations to Melanie and Frank Elliott on the birth of their first child, Madison Ann, born on October 10.

Gerry Rue has established his own computer consulting business in the Washington, D.C. area, and it sounds like he is enjoying life as his own boss.

Dr. Andy Worthington and Ev McNair had occasion to get together for lunch this fall. Andy, his wife, Jan, and their two children live in Richmond, Virginia.

Ian Brownlee and his wife, Holly, are moving to Matamoros, Mexico, in March. This will be his first post for the foreign service.

Greg van der Vink is working for IRIS, a consortium of colleges and universities. Greg is a geologist and will be traveling extensively in the Soviet Union and the Soviet Republic of Armenia over the next year, establishing the first seismic stations in the Soviet Union. The stations will serve both to measure earthquake tremors and as prototypes for monitors for verification of underground nuclear testing. The consortium is also establishing stations in the South Pole, the South Pacific and other areas, with the eventual goal of being able to provide something similar to a Cat-Scan of the interior of the earth. While not in the Soviet Union, Greg divides his time between Washington, D.C. and Princeton University, where he will be teaching a senior seminar this year.

There have been two new additions to the Class of '74's brood. Carl Melamet and his wife, Martha, are the proud parents of their second son, Jay, born on April 28.
Their other son, Andrew, is two.

Marianne and Joe Hickman's newest arrival, Rachel Merritt, was born on September 21 and weighed in at 8 lbs. 14-1/2 ozs. Rachel is the fourth child for Joe and Marianne.

Those attending the June Reunion were: Marshall Barroll, Bob Dunn, John Eisenbrey, Henry Hauptfuhrer, Joe Hickman, Eric Howard, Matthew Kramer, Edgar Miller, John Mincks, Greg Moon, Jack Schreppler, Richard Vach and Greg van der Vink.

'76

Ralph R. Hickman
6869 Chaffee Court
Brecksville, OH 44141-2416

Linn S. Tompkins
1715 Enoree Avenue
Columbia, SC 29205

Kingsley Durant moved in August to Charlottesville, Virginia, to begin work on his M. Ed degree at the University of Virginia. Kingsley will also be a departmental assistant as well as supervising student teachers. He and his wife, Pam, have two children, Nathan (5) and Ben (3).

Doug Evans and his wife, Megan, have finished their training at Upstate Medical Center in Syracuse, New York, and have moved to England where Doug will be a staff ophthalmologist with the Air Force at Lakenheath RAF Regional Hospital. They are only an hour north of London and ten miles from Cambridge. Visitors are welcome!

Congratulations to Brian Skib and his wife, Darlene Nichols, on the birth of their son, Michael Alexander, born on April 15.

'78

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

This reporter, your class agent, had a wonderful time at the wedding of Richard Cookerly and Flip Hunt in August. The festivities began at St. Andrew's, where a lovely wedding and reception was orchestrated by Flip. The assembled mass of St. Andreans—there must have been at least 30—and other guests then moved to the Chestertown Country Club for a smashing reception complete with a Dixieland jazz band. Steve Flaherty and I particularly enjoyed the crab balls that were breaded ever so lightly. But wait—the fun did not end there! The younger set then retired to the Washington College Boat Club for some late-night maneuvers while Flip and Richard prepared for their honeymoon to some exotic, southern climate.

A question from Paul Hannah for all you Ivy League types: "When I moved a year ago to a new address on Yale Avenue, two friends of mine, who happened to be Harvard grads, told me that they would no longer have anything to do with me. One, at least, seems to have meant it! To you Harvard/Yale folks: Is your rivalry really that fanatical?"

Congratulations to Richard Corney and his wife, Jennifer, on the birth of their son, William, on June 5.

Rich and Amy Costello wanted all of you to know that their son, Peter, turned two this November. Happy belated birthday, Peter! - Ashton

'79

Michael D. Berrigan
5639 Jones Street
Omaha, NE 68106-1232

Margaret Lawton is a first-year law student at Georgetown University. Kirk Jones was transferred to Miami and is Director of Housekeeping at the Miami Airport Hilton. Bill Luke has opened a store in Wilmington called Packaging Plus. It is a franchise operation that specializes in packaging and shipping for commercial and residential accounts. Bob Regan is living outside of New York City and plays in a funk/metal band. Andy McDowell is doing carpentry work and living in New York City. Betsy Beard married John Stillings on September 30 in Chestertown, Maryland. A number of SAS people were in attendance including Suzy Seger, Margaret Lawton, Janet Brownlee, Richard and Flip Cookerly '78, Richard Corney '78, Tom Schreppler '78 and Leslie Beard '81.

On October 7 in Greensboro, North Carolina, Anne Starr married Dave Mahood. Once again, there were a number of St. Andreans present: Margaret Lawton and Angus Lawton '80, Dave Hanby, Bob Nolte, Robert Falciani, and yet again, Janet Brownlee, the maid of honor. Speaking of Janet—she is in Washington, D.C., working for Fazio International, a fundraising consulting firm.

Classmates and their families attending the June Reunion were: Riley Abbott, Betsy Beard, Mike Berrigan, Randy Bloxon, Janet Brownlee, Keely Clifford, Russell Emerson, Rose Strong Epperson, Robert Falciani, David Hanby, Kirk Jones, Kevin Kuehlein, Margaret Lawton, Chris Leone, Barbara Lopez, Bill Luke, Susan Martin, Doug Moon, Robert Nolte, Kim Wilkerson Ramsay, Matthew Ruggiero, Suzanne Seger, Baird Snyder, Anne Starr, Ron Tostevin, Carrie Waters, Herb Wilgis, Robert Zach and Gary Zanes.

'80

Judith S. Spann
302 Central Avenue, #3e
Pacific Grove, CA 93950

Adam A. Waldron
109 East Harmony Road
West Grove, PA 19390

The Reunion won't be the same without U.
June 8, 9, 10
Letitia Hickman ’80 and Mark Green after their marriage on “The Lawn” at the University of Virginia on September 2, 1989. Letitia is a 1984 graduate of U.V.A.

After her wedding at SAS in April, Judi Skelton Spann and her husband, Bill, moved to California where Judi is working as the membership coordinator at the Monterey Bay Aquarium. Yes, she did feel the earthquake, but it did not cause much damage in Monterey. Nevertheless, she writes that “I’d rather take a hurricane over an earthquake any day.” Judi passed along this news about classmates:

Bill Thomas is now a first-year law student at New York University of Law. Tracy Riddle Chardon is teaching nursery school, but “I think she is getting anxious to do some more ski instructing after being around three year olds for so long.” Finally from Judi: Robin Gage is living in Vail, Colorado, and working at a “fancy schmancy” hotel.

Congratulations to Claire Nevin-Field and her husband, Andrew, on the birth of their baby, Rachel Eliza-beth, born on July 20. Congratulations are also in order for Letitia Hickman on her marriage in September to Mark Green. Letitia graduated from Pepperdine University’s Graduate School of Business and is an “executive headhunter” in the real estate and finance field. While congratulations are being passed out, some should also go out to Terry Hemphill on her recent marriage. A picture and more details to come in the next Bulletin.

Susie Liefeld is doing quite well in the equestrian world. In July, Susie and her horse, Will Be, won their category in the Fair Hill Dressage Show. The pair won the large second level, Test 1 class, which was their first ride at that level in a recognized show.

Chesa Profaci is the assistant director of development at Washington College in Chestertown, Maryland. Martha Richards and her husband, Stan, are the proud new parents of Emily Richards Valciukas, born on November 20.

Eric Larsen has moved into the world of academia and is now at the Illinois Institute of Technology in Chicago. John Pardee and Fred Townsend are roommates once again—this time just down the road in Dover. Fred is working for the law firm of Dodge & O’Brien. As for John, he recently passed the Delaware Bar. After he is sworn in in December, he will practice in Dover with the law firm of Prickett, Jones, Elliot, Kristol & Schnee.

A relatively new addition to the class agent roster, Lizzie Bleke has been beating the bushes for information about classmates and has come up with a rather exhaustive bit of information. She writes: Jed Steffee is training race horses in Arlington Heights, Illinois, after spending almost three years in Ireland, England and France. Jed was directly involved in the training of Ali Sheba, a recent winner of the Kentucky Derby. Dave Potier was living in Vermont for the summer playing a lot of golf. He is now back in Boston and living with some friends from Middlebury. Lee Story reports that “things in the gourmet food business are doing quite well. It keeps me busy, but not too busy to spend time with my beautiful bride, Julia. We have been married just over a year, and it has been perfect bliss! If anyone heads out to Missouri, please stop by and visit.” Just married in May to a classmate from Williams, Bill McClements is living in Medford, Massachusetts, and working for a consulting firm in Cambridge while his wife, Susan, is completing law school at Boston University. Meg Waldron and husband, Adam ’80, have bought a beautiful house in West Grove, Pennsylvania, and have had fun working around the yard and fixing up the house. Meg recently completed her master’s degree in nursing and is working in a pediatric hospital. Still in Boston, Stephanie Markus is working in the public relations department for Bay Banks. She is responsible for the bank newsletter and all press releases. Steve Cush is working hard for the accounting firm of Coopers & Lybrand in Atlanta. Steve is also an intelligence officer for the U.S. Army in the 20th Special Forces Group. After living in Atlanta, Chuck Marvil and his wife, Courtney, have moved to Houston where he is moving...
A number of alumni from the early 80's were on hand for Homecoming '89: (from left) Arraminta Ware '82, Lizzie Bleke '81, Adam Waldron '80, Meg Waldron '81, Fred Townsend '81, Carl Saliba '81 and guest.

Hank Jacoby recently ran up the ladder with Ritz-Carlton. Hank Jacoby recently ran into Ken Baker and tells us that he is teaching upper level Math at Caravel Academy. After leaving NBC in New York, Charles Chesnut is traveling in Kenya and will then be off to the Seychelle Islands. Scott Sipprelle and his wife, Tracy, are still living in Hoboken, New Jersey. Scott is working for Morgan Stanley in the Institutional Sales Division. He urges his classmates to donate generously this year to the Annual Fund. As for Lizzie, she is working for a software company that designs software for laptop computers. The company specializes in sales force automation software. Lizzie is involved in the training of sales representatives on the software. She adds, "Please give me a call if you are passing through Atlanta on business or pleasure. I would love to hear from you and update our classmates on your whereabouts."

Andy Gaylord stopped by SAS in October. He is living in Charleston, South Carolina, and attending the famous culinary school of Johnson and Wales. If you are in Providence, Rhode Island, during January or February, you might look him up. He will be assigned there to cook for one of the school's restaurants as one of his required work periods.

'82

Arraminta A. Ware
202A N. Queen Street
Chester town, MD 21620

Janet M. Washburn
1 South Main Street
Pittsfield, ME 04967

To borrow a line from Samuel Clemens, "reports of my unemployment have been grossly exaggerated," we are sorry to report, this is the case with John Buda according to the spring issue of the Bulletin. John writes lightheartedly that "this came as a great shock to me as I have been going to work religiously every day for the past three and a half years as a research and development engineer." We are sorry for the oversight.

Now a Lieutenant JG with the Navy, Tom Bauman returned to San Diego in June after a six-month deployment in the western Pacific and Indian Oceans. Some of his ports of call were in Karachi, Djibouti, Western Australia, Hong Kong and Thailand.

After winning an epic award for outstanding communications programs from the Philadelphia chapter of the International Association of Business Communicators, Perry Yeatman left Simpson & Associates in Wilmington and moved to Baltimore and is working for The Sandler Group, a public relations firm. Perry adds, "Having never been one to do things in a small way, when I decided to make a few changes in my life, I went all out: new job, new house, new car, new city and new beau." Call her for details on all of the above.

'83

Nancy Beth Garrett
5313 Summerlin Road
Apart ment 13
Fort Myers, FL 33919

Jill K. Phillips
840-1/2 'C' Avenue
Coronado, CA 92118

Anne W. Percy
673 East 8th Street
South Boston, MA 02127

Last summer, Stephen Billhardt worked at Salisbury School but is now in Cambridge, Massachusetts, working at the Shady Hill School. He will be attending classes at the school and at nearby Lesley College in order to earn a certification in elementary education and a Master's of Education.

Margy Horan had a chance to visit with her family over the Christmas holiday and then returned to Zaire for the last 9-10 months of her Peace Corps assignment. She still likes her Peace Corps work, even though she's had several bouts with malaria and finds the work very challenging.

'84

Stephanie E. Jones
227 North Clairmont Ave.
Salisbury, MD 21801

Elizabeth B. O'Brien
606 River Road
Westport, MA 02790
After a stint in advertising with the Boston Globe, Anne Horton has returned to Florence, Italy, where she spent her junior year in college. She is currently teaching English for a language school, "while doing almost anything to find a decent job—the pay here hurts!" Anne has been able to learn, speak and write fluently in Italian after only eight months in the country!

Congratulations to Beth Williams on her marriage to Kevin Ellingwood in October at the Thompson Memorial Chapel at Williams College. Beth and Kevin are off to Asia for an extended trip around the world.

Having "seen the world" and graduated from Philadelphia College of Textile and Science, Debbie Kingsley has moved to Charlottesville, Virginia, where she has taken a job with Liberty Fabric Inc. as a management trainee. Debbie is embroiled in the business and management end of things and is working directly with the president of the company on production.

Another globetrotter, Kathryn Nevin has recently returned from Spain where she taught English. She is now at Indiana University pursuing a Ph.D. in English literature and critical theory.

Returning to his old stomping grounds, Michael "H-Bob" Zimmer is now the freshman lightweight coach at Princeton.

Those attending the June Reunion were: Alan Aikens, Michael Atalay, Karin Aulds, Jay Blum, David Boswell, Marla Burnett, Liz Butcher, Eddie Collins, Kathy DeMarco, J.B. Fairbanks, Eric Gamble, Matt Gurin, Brad Hamilton, Bonnie Hillman, Maylene Hugh, Spencer Jones, Stephanie Jones, Beth Lindley, Michael Loessner, Sandy McCauley, David McNaughton, Michael Mortimer, Phil Oechslie, Markus Pottgiesser, David Pretzler, Alfred Rayne, Mary Ashton Roberts, Norberto Rosas, Nada Saliba, Chuck Schumacher, Greg Shivery, Greg Stevens, Larry Walker, Mary Buffington Wallace, Mike Whalen, Beth Williams, Gail Wright and Will Wrightson.

'85

Anne M. Gammons  Heather A. Morrow
St. Jude's Ranch  449 Ninth Street, Apt. 3R
100 St. Jude's Street  Brooklyn, NY 11215
P.O. Box 985
Boulder, City, NV 89050-0985

Pieter B. Kooistra  Alexandra A. Sargent
2700 Lincoln Street  c/o K-M Production Co.
Camp Hill, PA 17011  657 W. 10th Avenue
                     Suite 202
                     New York, NY 10036

The Reunion won't be the same without U.
June 8, 9, 10

As one can see from the above list there have been some new additions to the class agent roster for the class of '85. Heather Morrow is currently working in New York for Kintetsu International Express - a travel agency headquartered in Tokyo. Apparently, Heather is the only American in the office and finds herself constantly speaking Japanese.

The other new class agent is Pier Kooistra, who is savoring the bucolic life style afforded by Camp Hill, Pennsylvania. He is still recovering from his great moment at his Dartmouth graduation as class orator. In his spare time, Pier is looking for full-time employment as a teacher or trying "to worm his way" into an English graduate program. Meanwhile, Pier has been heating up the phone lines and postal service in a relentless search for class notes. He writes: "My first contact with any other '85's in a long time came this fall at Homecoming Weekend. There I saw Vivi Rodriguez, Ann Sawyer, and Erica Stetson. Vivi is busy doing paralegal work at a law firm in Washington, D.C. Ann is doing the same and planning to attend law school soon and has also become the class agent for her class at Princeton. Erica has moved, along with Anne Gammons, to St. Jude's Ranch in Nevada, where they are doing work with abused children. I recently had a charming phone call from a lilliputian Englisher who briefly graced the Noxontown's shores: Tired of beanies and scarves and convinced that punting was best left to taller, darker, more easily romanticized Venetians, Andrew Eric Lawson-Smith decided to graduate this past spring from Queen's College, Cambridge. His decision was based on the revelation that England's pallor lay not only in the skin of its citizens and in the fading glory of its empire, but in an increasingly silly university life which he had best leave behind for brighter shores. So he sailed for the New World, where he had once been a smash hit in high school. Since returning to the States, Eric has been working tremendously hard for that rock, The Prudential, helping money to beget more money. He works in Newark, New Jersey, but makes his home in New York City, where he frequents the club scene. His recent accomplishments include meeting Paula Abdul." Congratulations, Eric, from all of us. - Pier

From Eric comes news of Daphne Edmundson, who is still at Stanford University. Wiser than those of us who graduated this past spring, Daphne plans to lap up as much California as she can before completing undergraduate work just prior to the Fifth Reunion. Also in California, trying to keep the real world at bay, Kristi Schutjer is taking advantage of an additional year at Berkeley to plot her course toward divinity school. There
she plans “to study life, unravel its mysteries, and hide from its responsibilities.”

Kristi reports having had a wonderful late-summer visit with Jennifer Cogswell and Sandi Kaczmarczyk, who are both doing well. By now, Sandi should have joined Daphne and Kristi in the earthquake-ravaged San Francisco Bay Area.

Shuttling between the East and West Coasts, Paul Keeley is busy polishing the thespian talents which did him proud in Parenthood.

Chuck Kunz is now living in Brookline, Massachusetts, working for a management firm involved in hotels, restaurants, and catering. He is happy to have joined the extended SAS family in the Boston Area and reports having had nice visits with Eliza Manegold and Jennifer Gustavson. Eliza is a busy art student and Jennifer is happily at work.

In other news, Alex Sargent has had a sudden change of plans and is in New York City working as the assistant costume designer for a feature film.

From Lucy Zimmer ’86, we learn that Aimee Herrig is working in New York City and will probably be making some trips to Italy to see her boyfriend, Danny Ferry, the former star of the Duke basketball team and number one draft pick of the N.B.A., who is now a professional in the Italian league.

Finally, having graduated from the Naval Academy, Ernie Greppin is at Basic Underwater Demolition/SEAL School until this April. After this program he will be off to Airborne School and then on to a SEAL Team.

'86

Craig S. Kiker
Box 367
Bates College
Lewiston, ME 04240

Heather N. Patzman
MHC, Box 3178
South Hadley, MA 01075

New class agent, Heather Patzman has passed along a plethora of news from classmates: Greg Dorn is a resident counselor at Columbia. He is in a 5-year program to get a degree in both economics and operations research engineering. He stroked Columbia’s varsity lightweight eight last year to its most successful season ever. Lin Chen is a bio-chemistry major at the University of Pennsylvania. Having spent the summer in Ocean City, Maryland, where he worked three jobs, John Gordy is back at Tufts and starting for the football team at defensive end.

Steve Locke is back at Syracuse University and is rowing on the junior varsity eight this fall. In Europe all of last fall, Debbie Page is enjoying the University of Delaware but cannot wait to graduate next winter. She continues to work at DuPont, where she has been part of an internship program for the past two years. Alex Thrower has had an internship with the Virginia State Water Control Board this fall and hopes to pursue environmental work once he graduates. He spent the summer working in Richmond and ventured up the East Coast with some friends and stopped overnight to see Heather and Laura Loessner, who were living together in Newark, Delaware. Laura is an English major at William & Mary and also enjoys horseback riding when she gets a chance. As for Heather, she had an internship in sales/marketing in Philadelphia and is now back at Mount Holyoke.

Rob Jordan is back at Berkeley. As well as rowing, Rob is a member of the ski team and has the unenviable job of going to Tahoe every weekend with the ski team. In addition, “Rad” Rob has also kept his skills as a surfer honed. And yes, he did survive the earthquake. At the time of the quake, Rob was out running and fell down, yet he claims it “pumped him up.” Another note of interest is that Rob has an answering machine and loves receiving funny messages. His number: (415) 649-8943.

Ellen Earle had an internship at CBS in New York City this past summer. She commuted from New Brunswick, New Jersey, where she lives while attending Rutgers.

Lucy Zimmer spent the summer on Martha’s Vineyard with Bear Montesano. Suzanne DeMallie was in Washington, D.C., working as an intern in an advertising firm last summer.

Matt Traina warns all of us that the Class of ’86’s collegiate years are winding down. “Bolt the doors and put the children to bed!” He has caught up with a number of classmates and their recent exploits. Dave Wike was in Canada for six weeks while involved in a movie project. Apparently, he plays an important role as a French photo-journalist. Watch your local theater for this upcoming attraction. Michael Meers spent his summer working at tennis tournaments, highlighted by an evening of bar-hopping with Jimmy Connors. He is now back at Washington and Lee where he is the pledge chairman for his fraternity. Chris Tetzelli attended summer classes at U.C.-Berkeley. He loves the Bay area and intends to return after graduation from the University of Virginia to work as a paralegal. Andrew Meyer, Alex Stancioff and Michael Dietrich spent last spring at American University pursuing internships on Capitol Hill. All three are ready to break loose from Connecticut College in May.

As for Stal, he had a chance to spend a weekend in August with the afore mentioned “Radical” Rob Jordan. The two won a silver cup, finishing in second place in a golf tournament in Wacabuc, New York. Rob sank a 30-
foot putt on the 18th hole to seal their second place fin-
ish. Matt is now at Middlebury writing his senior thesis
on Philip Larkin, a British poet.

'87
Chase Hill
P.O. Box 9138
Duke Station
Durham, NC 27706
Heather A. Mallory
Box 28362 C-S
Duke Station
Durham, NC 27706
Trevor Orman
1965 Santa Barbara Avenue
San Luis Obispo, CA 93401

Word from Steve Gratwick is that he is spending his jun-
ior year in Greece in a program called "College Year in
Athens." Steve has chosen this program because it special-
izes in his two fields of study—art history and Middle
Eastern political science. Steve adds that if any SAS al-
umni are in Europe, "I have plenty of room and will be
in Athens until mid-May, so 'carpe diem' to anyone else
abroad and make tracks to Athens." Steve's address: Col-
lege Year in Athens, 59 Deinokратous Street, GR 106-76,
Athens, GREECE. Steve and Bill Trotter started a crew
team at Lawrence University, which Bill is running single-
handedly in Steve's absence.

Also overseas for her junior year, Shana Weinhold is
taking a year off from Dickinson and attending the Uni-
versity of Cameroon in Yaounde, Cameroon.

Having recently finished his "Abitum" (the permit to
go to a German university), Matthias Lilienthal spent six
weeks in France and then started an apprenticeship at the
Deutsche Bank. He is hoping to return to the U.S. soon.

Clair Colburn has been elected captain of next year's
varsity field hockey team at Haverford.

'88
Elizabeth C. Baxter
P.O. Box 1070
Mount Holyoke College
South Hadley, MA 01075

Schryre R. Crawford
626 University Place
Evanston, IL 60201-3871

Jennifer Hurt
Mount Holyoke College
Box 1290
South Hadley, MA 01075

Oliver Wilcox is "swamped with work this semester, but
I am enjoying Tufts." He is on the editorial board of
Politica, the campus political paper. But Oliver's big news
is that he became a great uncle to Rachel Christine Rose,
7 lbs. 1/2 oz., on October 10.

From the always information-packed class agent duo
of Liz Baxter and Jennifer Hurt comes this news: Cori
del Sobral is having her usually terrific time at Michigan
State and is attending all the Big Ten football games. Cori
was selected by Hyatt Hotels to take part in a program
they offer in Chicago. "And to all the Brandy Snifter
Folks: Dad del misses his kids." Bill Sibley is working 30
hours a week at a consulting firm as well as taking six
courses at the University of Virginia. As for Jen, she has
joined the Mount Holyoke swim team which entails,
among other things, spending most of January in Puerto
Rico. She will pick rowing back up in the spring. Rick
Patzman and Rob Timmons swung down to Art
Butcher's place at the University of Pennsylvania for the
Zeta Psi Pool Tournament. Also seen at this auspicious
event were T.C. McCarthy and Chris Pupke. Liz and
Susan Stoops had a great time at the Women's Rowing
Collegiate National Championships in Madison, Wiscon-
sin, this past summer. Liz's novice four came in third and
Susan was the coxswain for Stanford's junior varsity
eight. Congrats to both Liz and Susan for their trip to the
Nationals! Jake Townsend has transferred into the
School of Foreign Service at Georgetown and may soon
be speaking Italian fluently. Simon Cherniavsky and his
goate are enjoying Vassar, which, despite Sly, is still a
member of the Seven Sisters. Alex "Ace" Houghton
really likes St. Lawrence and has joined the crew team.
At the University of Delaware, Kathy Bunting is singing
away with various choral groups. Laurie Farr has taken
the term off from college and is traveling out West. Kellie
Mitra is once again managing the fighting Crimson foot-
ball team at Harvard. Alix Beth is working for a veterin-
arian and has adopted a bunny rabbit named Penelope.
Beau Simons has transferred from Bard to Cornell. Scott
Hacking, Tom Akre and friends have a house down in
New Orleans. Everyone is invited to the Mardi Gras!
Joey Seay is the varsity heavyweight on the wrestling
team at the University of Delaware. Thanks to Liz and Jen for all of that great news.

'89
From Greg King and Marlies Patzman we learn the fol-
lowing news about members of the class: Pat Montgomery
spent January in France but while at Drew hosts a two-
hour reggae show on Sundays. Kate Gamble contributed
to the varsity volleyball team at Wellesley during a very
successful season. At Dartmouth, Robb Ellis is taking and enjoying a course in Women's Studies. Tim Ortman is playing football at Hampden-Sydney and was recently at U.N.C. as the date of Barrett Simpson at the Halloween formal. Barrett loves Chapel Hill and "could not be happier anywhere else." In South Africa for the year, Becky Wendell loves teaching at St. Mark's in addition to an exhaustive list of other activities such as coaching field hockey and running a dormitory. Kristen Zilling loves Colby and is a member of the sailing team.

Kay Rheo reports that she loves Stanford.

The rowing tradition continues: Tom Pinkney is rowing at Princeton; Maries Patzman and Jim Bruin are rowing at Penn; Thomas Puky is rowing for Syracuse; Catherine Soles is coxing at the University of Virginia; Andrew Hill is stroke for the first freshman heavyweight boat and Jen Beams rows on the first freshman women's boat at Dartmouth; Dixon Shay is rowing for Bucknell; rumor has it that Tosh Crystal is coaching at Davidson; Allison Hamilton has recovered from her knee injury and is back to being the star rower for St. John's College along with doing some coaching on the side; and it appears that Casey Zimmer has traded his baseball glove for an oar and is rowing on an intramural team at Duke. Finally from Greg we learn that Megin Adams has a "funky new haircut." Thanks Greg.

Alec McCandless is playing JV soccer at Tufts. Pat Montgomery is playing on the varsity team at Drew, and Bill Spire is playing JV soccer at Western Maryland. Unfortunately, James Lai has incurred a leg injury while playing soccer at Hamilton and has hung up his cleats for the season.

Darron Mills made the varsity basketball team at Brown. At Penn, Emilee Sinkler is managing the women's squash team.

Now at the University of Copenhagen, Tore Olsen's concentration is in philosophy. Prior to attending school, Tore spent a good deal of time with Dietrich, Dixon Shay and Tom Pinkney. It is reported that during the summer these young lads came to the aid of a neighbor in distress, while living and working on Martha's Vineyard. Their neighbors, the Mayhews, had a little story of heroics by our own Chip Dietrich, Dixon Shay and Tom Pinkney. It is reported that during the summer these young lads came to the aid of a neighbor in distress, while living and working on Martha's Vineyard. Their neighbors, the Mayhews, had their house struck by lightning, causing it to go up in flames. The ever watchful trio sprang into action with Chip and Dixon dousing the flames with a garden hose and Tom wielding a fire extinguisher inside the house. All of this was reported in glowing detail in the Tisbury section of the Martha's Vineyard Times. Nice job guys!
The June Reunion won't be the same without U.

Friday, Saturday & Sunday
June 8, 9 & 10, 1990
'89 Football Team wins 7, to tie record held by '39, '69 & '73 Gridders.