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Noteworthy

Best Bids Ever

The Student Vestry raised almost $2,000 at its annual auction in February. For the first time in Vestry history, students collected enough money for four scholarships ($450 each) to support St. Mark's College, our sister school in South Africa.

Sitting row by row, squeezed onto wooden benches in the auction house (dining hall sans tables), the students and faculty chattered while bidding on goodies donated by faculty and Aramark, the School's food service. Amateur auctioneers—senior Vestry members David Baroody, Desi Bliss, Jennifer Joseph and Wilson Everhart—sold all 50 items in less than two hours.

The first item auctioned (and perhaps the most popular) was a package of Nan Mein's famous sticky buns, which have in the past gone for more than $60. After that came cookies, bumbleberry pies, dinners for the prom, movie trips from Chuck Mandes, pottery by Lee Leal, brownies by Chesa Profaci, Easter gifts designed by Dinah Mathers, and even a shirt off the back of our English foreign exchange student, Matthew Kern! The most unusual item, a lock of John Lyons' hair (at Lindsay Brown's suggestion), sold for $35! Another unique item, a bound book of poetry entitled *Doubt, Donuts and Tea*, was auctioned after its author, J.R. Parsons, ventured to the microphone to read a personal favorite. The most expensive item turned out to be a dinner for eight at the O'Brien's, bought by Shannon Hanover as a surprise birthday gift for Aimeclaire Roche.

After the bidding, people crowded around a student bargain table set up by Vestry underformers. Sweaters, sweat-shirts, CDs, books, tee shirts, movie posters and ties sold for under $5.

CAPITAL PROJECTS

In the fall, Jon O'Brien outlined the current capital needs of the School in a Headmaster's letter to each member of the St. Andrew's family. The projects include the addition of eight classrooms to William H. Amos Hall, renovation of the chapel, expansion of the Irene duPont Library, creation of faculty apartments in the boys' dorm and renovation of the auditorium. The cost: just under $4 million.

Fall solicitations received strong responses. At the end of 1994, commitments totaled almost $2 million. The majority of the funds—including the School's first ever million dollar gift—came from Delaware foundations.

While we consider this an incredibly strong start, there is still a great deal of work ahead. The addition to Amos Hall and the renovation of the chapel are both fully funded. We hope to complete both projects by the start of the 1995-96 academic year. A generous grant was made for the Library expansion, but additional funds are needed. The theater renovation and creation of new faculty apartments are unfunded at this time.

The support of foundations, parents and alumni/ae is crucial to providing excellent facilities and to preserving the endowment. By raising additional moneys for needed renovation and building projects, the School can continue to use the endowment for financial aid and faculty enhancement, thereby safeguarding the School's founding mission.

LET FREEDOM RING

In a chapel service commemorating the life of Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, guest speaker Anthony B. Johnson (husband of faculty member Diahann Johnson) expounded upon the complexities of the social, economic, intellectual and spiritual segregation still experienced by blacks in America almost two decades after Dr. King's "I Have A Dream" speech.

The Providence Gospel Ensemble from Elkton, Maryland, opened the January service with a spirited selection, and seniors Lanore "Missy" Smith and Noelle Richards performed an original rendition of "How Great Thou Art." The program concluded with members of St. Andrew's multi-ethnic community reciting the much quoted, "You should not judge a man by..."
the color of his skin but by the content of
his character," in more than a dozen
languages including Creole and Afrikaans.

SMART KIDS
Students from all four forms took the
American High School Math Exam
(AHSME) in February. The AHSME is a
nationwide contest that involves almost
pure problem solving. "Problems are non-
traditional and require a great deal of
creativity on the part of the students," says
Dave Wang, head of the mathematics
department.

This year St. Andrew's earned its
highest team score in the past six years
and was awarded a Certificate of Merit. In
addition, nine students were singled out for
their individual accomplishments.

David Bass '97 and Allison Bratton '97
were awarded Merit Roll commendations.
This award goes to all freshmen and
sophomores who score 90 or more points
on the AHSME (out of a possible 150).

Will Garner '96, Andy Slater '96, Lars
Hartenstein '96, J.R. Parsons '96, David
Myers '96, Brian Palacios '95 and Wanda
Kraikit '95 were awarded Honor Roll
commendations. This goes to students
who score 100 or more points on the
AHSME. These seven students also
qualified for the American Invitational Math
Exam (AIME), which is the second round in
the qualifying process for the United States
Mathematics Olympiad. "Each year,
approximately one percent of all students
who take the AHSME qualify for the AIME,"
Wang explains, "so it is highly unusual for
a school of our size to have seven make it
to the next round."

WHO'S GOT COOL JAZZ?
Band director/conductor Larry Walker and
all 21 members of the SAS Jazz Band
headed for Wilmington in February to
participate in the third annual Salesianum
School Jazz Band Festival. More than nine
area school bands competed. The judges,
all members of the Jazz Colloquium of
Philadelphia (affiliated with the Academy of
the Arts), assigned ratings of "superior,
elegant, and good" to each group. St.
Andrew's ranked fifth with an "excellent"
rating. By all accounts, the judges
especially enjoyed hearing Walker
accompany Noelle Richards '95 on the
saxophone. At the end of the evening, the

A Room With A View
BY J.R. PARSONS '96

I was sick. Usually a cough or a
cold just slows me down, and a few
people think I'm sad, and I go along
with it; but this time, I was sick. Being
up in front of a hundred or so people
didn't help, either. Halfway through
the Easter concert, I retired to the bath-
room, miserably sick to my stomach.
The ride home in the van over
Pennsylvania's hills and dales made
me feel like a shaken can of soda. I got
back to School, crawled up the stairs
(consulted I was near death) and
stumbled wearily into my room. My
roommate Adrian craned his head up
from the bed and groaned. He was
sick, too.

I blurted out, "Should we see the
nurse?"

"Ugghh. Yeah."

"How bad?"

"Real bad. You too?"

"Yeah."

We dragged ourselves to the nurse's
office, where we encountered Dave and
Will. They were sick. "You guys, too?"

"Yeah,"— a faint chorus.

But within the hour we were in clean
beds in a room bigger by far than our
meager dorms, smiling quiescantly
and telling whatever jokes were (or weren't)
appropriate for the situation. We ate
salad, drank Coca-Cola and read
quietly, occasionally doing a bit of home-
work in the warm arms of the soft beds.

Mrs. Matthers, like an angel with a Rolex,
showed up every hour to check on us,
making us feel like kings. Sick kings, but
kings. I fell asleep slowly, still feeling
physically ill, but mentally ready to take
on the world and/or my algebra.

Dawn. I can hear the bass from a stereo
on Fleming; it's "Lithium," by Nirvana. I'm
not in my own bed. Yesterday comes back
like that second wave of sickness right
after you close the bathroom door. But if
I'm sick, then why don't I feel sick? The
sun has already begun to fill out the room,
seeping into the corners, up the bedposts
and finally washing across us. I sit up,
brace for the inevitable churning in my
gut and... I'm not sick! A bit dizzy, a little
feverish, but I don't feel sick at all. A
room-wide inventory totals four groggy,
slightly weak, but healthy sophomores.

Mrs. Matthers appears at the first sounds
of conversation. She has been up for two
or three hours, checking on us regularly
since the moon's shift ended.

Minutes later, breakfast is served. All I
remember is the color of the apple juice
with the sunlight streaming through it,
and the taste of cold apple juice washing
away my morning mouth. By midday,
the nurse and the room together had us
in fine working condition. We couldn't
go to sports, or afternoon classes (oh, darn!)
but we felt like we could.

Though Mrs. Matthers did most of the
work, I still give the location some of the
credit. The sunlight, the fresh air from the
third floor window overlooking the lawn,
the beds, but especially the air and the
sunlight: those are what has kept Mrs.
Matthers sane up there, with the hours
among the corridors in Founders' Hall. Until a new
location is determined, the infirmary will move to House
#3 while the Speers are on sabbatical.
judges formed a quartet of bass, piano, sax and trumpet and took their turn performing for the young competitors. “This is a wonderful opportunity for our students,” notes Walker. “It allows them to participate in a well established, prestigious, cultural event off campus.”

WHAT DOES “AIDS AWARENESS” REALLY MEAN?
Students and faculty attended a brief assembly on sexually transmitted diseases and AIDS in March. They listened intently to local physician/lawyer Kenneth Lewis talk about “modifying behavior and using barrier protection” in response to the seriousness of the AIDS epidemic. “It is a real challenge for people, especially young people, to balance normal desires and actions with the potential for life-threatening disease,” he said. Lewis cautioned against apathy: “Teenagers tend to think they are invulnerable” and that “it can’t happen to me.” To reduce their risk of exposure to the virus, he urged students to “start thinking and acting responsibly now.”

“HIV is typically a 10-year process, Lewis informed, drumming home his point with sobering statistics: In metropolitan areas in the U.S., AIDS is the leading cause of death among people 25-40 years old.

KBS TOURS CAMPUS
The Korean Broadcasting System (KBS) visited campus on a blustery day in mid-March. As part of a morning news program, they were touring a few U.S. colleges and universities on the East Coast. Mary Hempel, director of PR at the Univ. of Delaware, suggested they stop by St. Andrew’s. She mentioned that Dead Poets’ Society was filmed here.

“We don’t have boarding schools in Korea,” reporter Hee Myung Cho said, “so it would be interesting to our viewers.” Bob Colburn took the KBS crew on a campus tour. While filming outdoors, they caught Lindsay Brown (wearing a Dead Poet’s tee shirt) at the end of a run. Cho inter-viewed him and his wife, Louise Howlett. “What is the honor code at St. Andrew’s?” Cho asked, wondering if it was the same as in the movie. “You shall not lie, steal, cheat or deceive,” they replied in unison, explaining that it was not quite the same. After a few windy takes, producer Yong Du Kim called it a wrap.

Designer JoAnn Fairchild has been named director of communications at St. Andrew’s School. Fairchild, who earned a B.A. degree in philosophy and an M.A. degree in psychology from Washington College, was associate director of publications at the College before coming to SAS. She has written and designed everything from invitations and posters, to newsletters, brochures, catalogs and viewbooks.

Fairchild says she was lured to SAS by the challenge of writing, editing and designing a magazine. “The opportunity was more exciting than anything else I was likely to face at Washington College,” she explains, adding that “an easy rapport with Chesa Profaci” factored into her decision to join the development team. “Everyone at St. Andrew’s has made the transition a delight,” the Pennsylvania native says.

“We are fortunate to have JoAnn on board,” acknowledges Profaci. “Her design experience, combined with an advertising and marketing background, is a good fit with the responsibilities of the new position.”

An active volunteer in her hometown of Chestertown, MD, Fairchild serves on the boards of the Kent Hospice Foundation and the Mid-Shore Symphony (a chapter of the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra). She replaces Donna Speers, the former director of public relations, who is now a free-lance writer and full-time mother to Christopher, Joshua and baby Carter.

Fifth Form Fund-raising
It all started when Tami Maull ’77 received an offer from Bob Shank ’57, who wondered if students could raise money for the School by raffling a vacation at his condominium in St. Martin. Maull approached the V Form, of which she is faculty co-advisor, and the wheels began to turn.

Fifth form presidents Kate Sidebottom and Nick Barker headed the fund-raiser along with classmates Neil Miller, Joe Freeman and Brie McCarthy. Nancy Chapin and Colin Wright (parents of Brian ’96 and Megan ’97 Wright) provided airfare for the lucky winner (Marianna Freeman). By soliciting parents, alumni, faculty and trustees to buy tickets for this island getaway, the V Form raised $3,200 in one month and presented a check for the entire amount to Joan O’Brien (in Jon’s absence) to be given to the James M. Webb, Jr. Memorial Scholarship Fund.

“We need to do more of it,” admits Maull, who is also director of annual giving, “link our alumni with the present student body. It’s important for the alumni to know that the kids appreciate their contributions.” Shank says one of his most satisfying moments was hearing V Former Neil Miller say, “Thank you for helping us help the School.”

The V Form also raised $1,700 in the AIDS Walk, a project headed by Kate Sidebottom, Nick Barker and Doris Short. And under the salesmanship of Reg Hargrove, Neil Miller and Doris Short, the Form made over $1,500 in pizza sales. They donated some of the money to Bromfield High School in Harvard, MA, in memory of James Reeves’ mother, and they quickly sent flowers and cards to another classmate, Emily McAulpin, who suffered injuries from an automobile accident during spring break. “It’s incredible how unselfish this form is,” says Maull.

The students have similar fund-raising goals for their senior year, and Bob Shank plans to stay involved. He has already offered use of his condo for next year.
Swim captains Wilson Everhart '95, Jack Comstock '95, Lindsey Willis '96 and Alice Palmer '95 accepting championship trophies at the Delaware Independent School Conference.

Winter Wrap-up

The St. Andrew’s BOYS BASKETBALL team began its season on December 6, 1994, with a dramatic victory against Wilmington Christian as backup center Mark Mazzocco '96 beat the buzzer with a fall-away jump shot in the lane. By the closing weeks of the season, the Cardinals had secured third place in the Independent Conference (the team’s highest finish in five years), but still found itself a decided underdog against Tatnall in the first round of the league tournament. SAS had lost to the Hornets twice in the regular season, including a 30-point drubbing in early January and had to play them this time in their opponent’s gym.

But Kirk Kieffer '97 and Eric Calder '96 sparked the team to an early lead, and the Cardinals held on until the closing seconds of the game when an offensive rebound and follow-up put Tatnall ahead by one point with 15 seconds remaining. Following a timeout, St. Andrew’s leading scorer Matt Bostic '96 lost possession of the ball, and as it rolled loose near mid-court, the seconds ticked away. At the end of a frenzied scramble, Bostic regained possession and fed Kieffer underneath the basket who released a desperation shot. With one second on the clock, the ball bounced off the rim and the game appeared to be lost. But when Mark Mazzocco rose above the pack and tipped the ball off the backboard and through the hoop, he ignited a joyous celebration, as dozens of St. Andrew’s students, who made the trip to Tatnall, rushed spontaneously onto the court and mobbed Mazzocco. Tatnall fans, who fully expected their team to make a second consecutive trip to the championship game, watched in silence.

St. Andrew’s traveled to Tower Hill the following night to vie for the tournament championship, and when four bus loads of Cardinal backers spilled into the field house a full half-hour before the game time, the team was primed for a magical evening. SAS fans thundered throughout the game, but with three minutes remaining and the team...

GIRLS SWIMMING

Although the girls team lost two close meets to Tower Hill during the regular season, the squad rallied for a 16-point victory over the Hillers at the inaugural D.I.S.C. swimming championships. Coach Smith praised his team: “I was lucky to have such a close-knit group of hard-working girls.” The team, led by captains Alice Palmer '95 and Lindsey Willis '96, managed to improve all season and peaked at the right time. “Palmer and Willis set a positive tone for the rest of the team,” Smith said, “through their dedication and their ability to pull big wins for us when we needed them.” Palmer bested every existing school swimming record and went on to finish fourth in the 100 backstroke and tenth in the 500 free at the state meet.

The future looks bright—the team graduates only one person from its championship squad, and underclassmen Beth Calder ’98, Lisa Cohan ’98, Anne Willis ’98, Alli Brayton ’97, Meredith Blake ’97, Katie Thomson ’97, Lindsay Allen ’96, Lindsey Willis ’96 and Mary Nicklin ’96 will all be returning state-meet qualifiers.

BOYS SWIMMING

The boys team also concluded their season with a victory at the D.I.S.C. championships. Sophomore Tom Stephens led the team at the league meet with a victory in the 100 fly and a third place finish in the 400 free. Stephens also teamed up with Brian Wright ’96, Jon Ruane ’96, Jon Moneta ’97 and Jack Comstock ’95 to establish new records in the 200 medley and 400 freestyle relays. “The key to our boys team was depth,” said Coach Smith. “We didn’t dominate the league in any event, but we had a number of guys who came through by placing top six in every event.”

Much like the girls team, the boys squad is young and has great potential. The team will sorely miss senior captains Jack Comstock and Wilson Everhart, but newcomers Jon Moneta ’97, Jon Craighill ’97, Geoff Carson ’97 and James Jenkins ’98 should fill in the gaps next season.
The boys varsity squash team had a very good year. Out of seven matches we had five decisive wins and lost two (to Lawrenceville and Episcoal High School). Although the match schedule was relatively the same as last year, it was not strong enough for this year’s squad. Randolph McEvo ‘97, who received the Coach’s Award this year, was our number one player this year. He has an analytical approach to the game, is very tenacious, and with two more years on the team, he may play even better. Captain Andrew Pipes ‘95 earned the number two spot—he always held his ground. Curtis Snyder ‘96, a strong number three, never showed much emotion (it was difficult to tell if he was winning or losing) and he never gave up. Carter Grant ‘97, the number four player, received the Most Improved Player Award. He learned more about the game this year, and he applied it well. Chris Orban ‘95 held the number five spot. He would slide and dive for any ball he could not run to. It really made for exciting squash. Nick Paul ‘95, a power hitting machine, was player number six. He knew one speed, and that was bullet velocity. Chip Herr ‘97 used the opposite approach. As number seven, he would wear down his opponent withlobs down the wall, keeping the ball in play just to watch the other player run. Charlie Durkin ‘97, Rob Willy ‘97, Sebastian Ramos ‘97 and Peden Harris ‘95 rounded out the rest of the team. Unfortunately, they did not get to many exhibitions, but they practiced well and were great fans during matches.

Seniors Pipes, Paul, Orban and Harris will definitely be missed next year. They supported all the other players and were (in most cases) good role models. The only senior next year will be Curtis Snyder; all the rest will be juniors and sophomores.

“My goal this year was to really teach the basic strokes, footwork and strategy,” said coach Ed Chilton. “Each player on the team goes away with something that will enhance their squash game. And as they apply it to their games, their match records will get better. So will our team record.”

trailing the disciplined Hillers by ten points, victory seemed nearly impossible.

It was during the subsequent timeout that senior captain Andrew Sykes ‘95 seized the team’s attention and demanded their complete commitment to the task at hand. “We will win this, fellas,” he insisted repeatedly.

Charlie Gaeta ‘95 and Josh Pray ‘95 believed Sykes’ prediction and went on a tear in the final minutes of their careers, teaming up for three crucial baskets, including a play in which Gaeta wrapped a pass around the waist of an airborne Tower Hill defender, hitting Pray in the hands for an easy layup.

Still, with 20 seconds remaining, the Cardinals trailed by two points. When the Hillers denied Bostic the ball, Gaeta sliced into the lane and lofted a difficult shot off the backboard and through the hoop to send the game to overtime.

Neither team could pull away in the extra period, and with a minute and 30 seconds remaining, St. Andrew’s settled upon a risky strategy, deciding to hold the ball for the last shot. With four seconds on the clock, the tension finally exploded as senior forward Josh Taylor ‘95 hit a turnaround jump shot in the lane and was fouled on the shot. Taylor splashed the ensuing free throw, and Tower Hill’s last heave bounced harmlessly off the rim.

The victory earned St. Andrew’s, who finished 13-9, its first-ever Independent Conference Tournament championship.

The girls varsity basketball team had a disappointing season and expressed frustration over the one-sided nature of both their victories and defeats. They struggled against some very competitive Philadelphia teams (who boast numerous nationally ranked players) and against Lawrenceville. Easy wins came playing boarding schools in the Washington area whose experience more closely mirrored our own. But while the win-loss record fell short of many hopes, the team enjoyed competing.

“Because our match schedule can be so difficult, we focus on mastering a sport that can be played for a lifetime,” Coach Chilton said. “Our main goal is to ensure that all our players learn enough so that they can play after college,” she added. Certainly all of the graduating seniors can do so with confidence.

Captain Liz Dwyer ‘95 capped off an impressive career at number one. Cindy Coggshall ‘95, who played at number two, lost in the finals of the Delaware State Championships in a impressive comeback from a mid-season slump. Bevin Sell ‘95 and Missy Achenbach ‘95, players three and four, both improved throughout the season and finished strong in the final tournament. Jocelyn Torio ‘95 began the season at number six, moved up to number three at one point, and won the team’s Most Improved Player Award.

Opposing coaches repeatedly commented on her tenacity. Cristina Stefbeck and Tali Lee Wettlaufer completed the senior contingent with constant enthusiasm and continually improving play.

Juniors Taylor Homor and Liz McCann and freshman Sophie Stefbeck rounded out this year’s varsity squad. All three will be vital members of next year’s relatively inexperienced squad. Throughout the season these players worked to improve their technique, understanding and composure on the court. “This was the most experienced squash team I have coached at St. Andrew’s,” coach Ann Chilton said. “Although I will miss the seniors greatly, I am confident in Liz, Taylor and Sophie’s ability to welcome and lead JV players into the varsity ranks.”
Shepherd's Pie, Bug Juice and SAS in the '70s

SEVENTEEN ALUMNI FROM THE CLASSES OF 1970-1977 RETURNED TO ST. ANDREW'S IN JANUARY FOR A SPECIAL SAS TODAY PROGRAM. THEY MET WITH FACULTY AND STUDENTS TO DISCUSSEVERYTHING FROM RESIDENTIAL AND ACADEMIC LIFE TO SENIOR PRANKS. HERE, TRISHA MCGEE '76 SHARES HER THOUGHTS.

I graduated in 1976, three years after coeducation had been introduced. There were no girls in the Class of '74, ten in the Class of '75 and 13 in my graduating class of 51. The boys-to-girls ratio in those pioneering days of coeducation was 4-to-1.

There were few female role models — a school nurse and a handful of women teachers, many of whom shared an identity as faculty wives. Today, SAS enrolls 260 students in grades 9 through 12— about 45% of whom are girls. The 1994-95 faculty profile includes 23 women.

In my day, girls had no real choice of athletic competition. There was field hockey in the fall, basketball in the winter and tennis or crew in the spring. Sports were required in each of the three sessions, but there were exceptions; athletic team managers, members of choral, musical or drama productions or the humorous Spaz Squad, an option for upper classmen who had no obvious ability or interest in sports.

Today's SAS girls field teams in cross-country, soccer, volleyball, basketball, squash, swimming, lacrosse, hockey, crew and tennis — while also excelling in music, art and drama. They, too, can choose from a variety of community service projects such as Special Olympics, Big Brother/Big Sister, and a family literacy program; more than 20 formally recognized clubs ranging from Amnesty International to Model United Nations;

Remember the good old days? In some respects they were the bad-old-good-old days. I am remembering a book assigned to me as a VI Former in which social reformer Jacob Riis told the real truth about turn-of-the-century America, a place of squalor and hardship for millions.

I recently returned to SAS along with about a dozen other alumni from the 1970s. We were invited to discuss the School as we knew it, as it is today and how it might be in the future. My personalized invitation from the headmaster read: "We want your views about St. Andrew's and your perceptions of life in America beyond our walls. We want to know what you think our strengths and weaknesses are and how we might build on the former and reduce the latter. We would also like you to meet some of the students and faculty of the 1990s."

I met with faculty and administration that almost without exception post-date my graduation in 1976 and current VI Formers who were nothing more than a thought in the mid-'70s.

My overnight stay left me feeling — pardon this, Mr. Riis — that my good old school days weren't so good either. Or, at the very least, the St. Andrew's I knew in 1974-76 pales in comparison to the SAS of 1995.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GIBSON ANTHONY

Trisha McGee '76, editor of the Kent County News in Chestertown, MD, says: "Overall, the weekend [SAS Today program] was a good one. I came home with a better understanding and appreciation of the School. I didn't realize until now that St. Andrew's had its own problems — three headmasters in three years, no real endowment fund, no alumni network, etc. St. Andrew's most certainly is a better place than it was 20 years ago."
and extracurricular activities like the student-run campus radio station WSAS, the School newspaper and the yearbook.

Privileges were few in the ’70s. When you became a senior, you could bring a bike on campus. Most often, if we wanted to go into town, we hitched a ride on the mail truck (limited seating of four) or ingratiated ourselves to a faculty member. Today, a few seniors have car privileges. Our electricity was shut off at bedtime (as late as 11 p.m. for seniors) to discourage us from listening to music or reading teen magazines. If you needed additional study time, you could request “late lights” privileges out in the common room.

The girls of my era had one television and kitchen area in a shared common room of the new dormitory. Today, rooms are stocked full of modern conveniences: computers, stereos, small refrigerators, VCRs. I’m told it is not uncommon for students to call for take-out food. That was a luxury unknown to us. Seating at family-style meals — at assigned tables with faculty and their families — was required for lunch and dinner five days a week.

School life, as outlined for me during my recent visit, appears to be much more humane. Instruction is rigorous and of a high caliber, and faculty members are as demanding, if not more so, than they were in my time. But there seems to be a softness that was lacking in the ’70s. Teachers and students have respect and concern for each other. In our day, it was as if we were in enemy camps.

We wondered aloud . . . whether we could reasonably expect to afford the same kind of education for our children as our parents had done for us.

Punishment, though it can still be tough, appears to be meted out in a more palatable fashion for violations of the honor and disciplinary codes. Not so long ago, punishment was swift and severe and delivered behind closed doors.

Change has been good. I do worry, however, about the outrageous price tag of $18,400 for one year of an SAS education. That represents a comprehensive fee for instructional programs, room, board, extracurricular programs and most campus social activities.

The section concludes by stating that only 4 percent of U.S. families can afford boarding school tuitions.

I quote these statistics because we need to understand that St. Andrew’s is not just inaccessible to the “middle class,” it is inaccessible to all but a tiny percentage of U.S. families, and this would be true even if we reduced our tuition by as much as $8,000. For instance, if we eliminated our financial aid program and used 4 percent of our endowment to reduce tuition to roughly $12,500 — about the same as tuitions at such day schools as Tower Hill and Tatnall, we would still not be affordable to the middle class. According to the NAIS statistics, a tuition in the $12,000 range would make St. Andrew’s accessible to only 11 percent of U.S. families.

The pricing issues we face today are not all that different from what they have been in the past. Boarding schools have always been expensive. They can’t help but be. St. Andrew’s provides “homes” for roughly 300 people, broad curricular and extracurricular programs which require expensive investments in plant and equipment; most costly of all, boarding schools are as labor intensive as any business
can be. In 1955 our tuition was probably as far beyond the reach of the middle class as it is today.

The major differences between schools then and now is that few boarding schools in the 1950s had broad financial aid programs, and many compensated their faculties more like serfs than professionals. Most were enclaves for the children of wealthy, white families. Efforts by almost all NAIS schools to become socio-economically diverse communities and to improve faculty salaries are the two principle reasons why costs at such institutions have risen at a greater rate than the C.P.L. over the past decade. Still, I am not convinced that the cost of a boarding school education has kept pace with the cost of a full-sized Chevrolet. This year our tuition of $18,400 is $2,920 below what a Chevy Caprice lists for at Willis Chevrolet in Smyrna, Delaware; and, as we all know, cars which are far more expensive than Chevys are selling well in the U.S.

If there is a pricing problem, perhaps it is more a result of increased competition for our discretionary income than a result of the level of our tuition. Compare the competition for our discretionary income today with what existed in the late 40s. How many catalogues advertising specialty clothes for every conceivable activity enter our homes each week? How many high-tech devices fill our rooms at home and in the office? Where do we spend our vacations? How often do we eat out, go to the movies, rent videos, etc.? Consumerism has consumed our culture, and the list of "things" which we consider "necessities" has increased dramatically. In short, if there is a greater pinch today, it may have been caused more by the proliferation of spending opportunities competing for our consumers' dollars than by our pricing ourselves at a level different than we have in the past. At the least, we must recognize that saving for our children's education may be a vanishing American habit.

If St. Andrew's is inaccessible to all but the wealthiest families, yet we want St. Andrew's to be a socio-economically diverse community which attracts the highest quality students, what should we do? I can offer no startling answers, but I believe that each of the suggestions which follow helps us achieve that goal.

(Continued on page 39)
Nan Mein's students emerge from class with far more than a perfunctory knowledge of Chinese history and culture. As they study, demonstrate and discuss the symbolic importance of various East Asian arts, students may well attain an illumination of mind and spirit along "the way."
TELIMENED BEINGS

by JoAnn Fairchild

The Chinese word Tao (pronounced dow) means, more or less, "the way, the path." In the general sense it refers to the way of doing anything, or the pathway or journey to some destination. In a more profound sense, the Tao means living in harmony with the changes of nature. In surrendering to the Tao, the mind grows compassionate, unencumbered, and reaches a true understanding of "the way things are."

Students are encouraged to contemplate such esoteric matters throughout a course in East Asian history. Then, as part of their senior project, students share what they have learned with the rest of the class (and any visitors who may straggle in). I sat in on these exhibitions, captivated, during my first week on the job: Cindy Coggeshall presided over a "thick tea" ceremony; Mandy Fischer wrote Waku poetry; Mark Henderson demonstrated calligraphy; Bevin Sell constructed origami animals and flowers; Stephanie Bruder displayed her own pottery, and Bruce McEvoy and Victoria Pfeiffer arranged flowers, Japanese style. But there is more to this class than what I was able to observe—something more elusive—the process of inquiry, wonder, enlightenment... ideas clashing and connecting, the beginning of a lifelong respect for other cultures.

The engineer of such creative interaction, Nan Mein, kindly agreed to be interviewed for this article. When we meet in my office on the second floor of Trapnell Alumni house, the Illinois native is wearing a Harris tweed blazer, turtle-neck, faded khakis and sensible shoes. Mein seems to be a very untroubled person, as if she realizes there is a nebulous flow to life and it is not to be wasted. Outside the sun sparkles on Noxontown Pond; the March sky is pristine blue, much like Mein's expressive eyes. "Imperial China is an ancient culture, far older than the West, with very different assumptions about the nature of life and the nature of the world," she says as we sink into a pair of comfortable chintz-covered chairs.

"Western culture focuses on the 'I', the individual first. What characterizes East Asian culture?" I probe. "In a society that is based on Confucian ethics and values, your identity comes to you from the state and from your family," Mein informs me. "You are given your identity in the East, she says, and you are put in relationships. "The individual's identity does not come from an inner search as it does in the modern West," adds Mein. Through a nearby window, plaintive cries from a seagull occasionally punctuate her sentences.

The striving for individuality is very "un-Confucian," Mein continues. "What I try to do throughout the whole year is to get the students to relax that aggressive Western individualism," she says, describing an aspect of the course. Mein works it from both ends. Simultaneously, she tries to look at the social, religious and cultural history of East Asia and at what is happening there today. Four countries are studied: China, Japan, Korea and Vietnam, and debating cultural values, virtues and current events in an Asian context is an integral part of the course.

"Look at the shared values," Mein implores her students from time to time. She possesses an amazing ability to limn the complex relationship between three and possibly four civilizations, and relates these themes smoothly, seamlessly. When I gasp at the scope of the course, Mein remarks with a chuckle, "I am not daunted by the magnitude of the task!" Leaning toward me, she explains: "We are talking about millennia, so I am not tied to detail." Her main concern is to develop a sympathy, even an empathy, for these other cultures "that may offset the traditional American xenophobia and isolationism."
Students spend the fall term studying classical Chinese culture which includes the primary sources, Confucius and Mencius. Then the class explores Buddhism. Says Mein: “I want students to stop, look and think about Buddhism and try to put themselves in that kind of place, in that kind of value system.” Slowing the pace of the class down so that it isn’t “I, I, I . . . look at me,” Mein encourages her students to become more receptive to someone else’s point of view. She sets a tone where the emphasis is on listening to each other, learning from each other, and participating rather than dominating. Intimacy, lack of pretense, and an openness to fresh ideas are hallmarks of her classes.

Yet she makes a point from time to time that she is the teacher and they are the students. Mein insists: “If they are going to take these values seriously, then the role of a student in Chinese or Japanese society is one of respect and of learning from the past.” “Where do you look for guidance in Chinese culture,” she asks rhetorically, “you look to the past.” “History is cyclical, dynasties rise and fall, and we in the West can learn about self-discipline and reciprocity from the great Confucian tradition,” Mein says, pausing to adjust her glasses.

Behind the spectacles lies a keen intellect, insatiable curiosity and lighthearted sense of humor. A woman of many parts—historian, teacher, feminist, wife and mother, mentor to students—she is, by all accounts, highly respected by her peers. Her practical demeanor belies a more spiritual side. She relates a Zen proverb: “When you sit, just sit. When you stand, just stand. But when you do it, don’t wobble.” And then in the next sentence reveals that she resonates “to silence as the normal state.”

Daily meditations, prayer and reading nourish her soul, and her leisure time passions include travel, knitting, working with wood and stained glass. This 59-year-old teaches full time despite the pain of rheumatoid arthritis. Occasionally Mein may be “a bit unsteady on her feet,” but the steadiness is still there in her eyes, in her frank manner of speech. “Learning to live with pain has sharpened my appreciation of the natural world,” she muses. (Continued on page 14)
Heather, Me and the Caterpillar
The sun hits Heather’s hair and turns it into seaweed noodles on small rods of insect bodies bright bodies of caterpillars
to bloom they tie each other kissing into their cocoons every dream ever made — totally free to be beautiful to fly —

We perch like birds in an elegantly concave tree curling like cats in its lap, coated by the sun, become caterpillars.

Aliens
The bridge between each orange plateau connect us with aliens.
Cactus flowers bloom in the deserts of Arizona.
Cactus flowers bloom here, too; spring up in Lewes and in my childhood.
I remember falling like tripping on the humid air.

I pick myself up again, my compass and my large ray gun in hand.
I wait for silence to stop galaxy to speak to me.

Calligraphy has evolved though the dynasties. “In ancient times, only high-ranking officials were permitted to write,” Mark Henderson says as he posts hand-brushed symbols for earth, water, wind, fire and sky onto the blackboard. Each stroke has a different meaning, he says, “and reveals the nature of the character of the master.”

A great amount of “thought, intuition and creativity goes into the process of creating a character, and the space surrounding each character is as significant as the symbol itself,” continues Henderson, pausing to open a miniature calligraphy set.

Inside the traditional set (lent to him by a friend from the Philippines) lies a tiny porcelain water bowl with a brass ladle, a soapstone brush rest, a midnight black ink bar (to swirl in the water in the matching inkplate), a packet of crimson ink for the personal stamp and a finely pointed brush pen.

A well-composed character is defined by certain aspects: balance, harmony, eloquence and liveliness. Henderson says: “A group of characters can best be related to a song, where each character is a note or a chord and the arranged columns of characters is the melody. For a song’s components to ‘flow’ with each other, everything must be in agreement.” The same goes for a piece of calligraphy.

When Stephanie Bruder holds up a piece of her pottery, it reminds me of a saying by the Chinese philosopher Lao-tzu: “We shape clay into a pot, but it is the emptiness inside that holds whatever we want.”

“Over thousands of years, techniques and styles came from mainland Chinese culture through Korea to Japan,” Bruder reports as she passes around her work: a flesh-colored earthenware vessel that resembles a piece from 2,000 BC; a flask she made based on the early Nara period (646-710); a simple, functional serving bowl decorated inside with a heron and bamboo design, and a hexagon wine-server (unfinished) with twisted handle and wooden lid. Her fingers and palms — stained with clay, ash, ink and dye — offer the class some idea of the transformation from rough clump of clay to completed piece.

“Zen Buddhism affected the way Japanese approach their pottery,” Bruder says, referring to a book she brought in to buttress her report. In Japanese pottery, one is always conscious of the aesthetics. Lowering her voice for emphasis, Bruder notes: “And Japanese pieces often echo the natural beauty of Japan.”

(Continued on page 15)

“The Chinese character for ‘sky’ retains the poetry of mankind’s long reverence for the heavenly firmament that seems to arch above our heads, the mysterious region in which hangs the light-giving sun. T’i an means not only ‘sky’, the celestial canopy, but also ‘heaven’, and ‘day’, when light dawns.”
Returning to the topic of Buddhism, I mention that many of the exhibitions appeared to be acts of meditation designed to harmonize the mind and body. “Keep your mind, body and spirit integrated and whole — is that the message you are trying to convey to your students?” I ask. “On the most superficial level,” she confessions, “I hope simply that students will be tolerant of Asians, and they will not write off Asian civilization.” Moving down a level she adds, “I hope they come to an intellectual understanding of this ancient civilization — millennia older than the west — which has intellectual and cultural achievements that surpass our own.” On a deeper level she hopes students realize that when you quiet yourself and when you discipline yourself, the rewards are not so much “see what I have achieved in self-discipline,” as “being at one with nature.”

“Nature is something to be respected and cooperated with and not to be manipulated,” she continues solemnly. “Now in all of these areas there are points of congruence with their experience as Westerners. Particularly as people who are concerned about the environment and who worry about violence and so on.” She asserts that we in the West could learn that real stewardship “is to work with the earth as we are given it and not to destroy it in the process.”

I decide to dig a little deeper. “Recognizing the radiance of one eternity through all things?” I begin, my voice trailing off. “I hope that happens —” Mein stops mid-sentence to search her horizon, then says: “I urge students to think about the philosophy and religion behind the demonstration.” So many of the cultural practices originated as meditation techniques, she tells me. The tea ceremony, for example, was a focusing technique that began in Buddhist monasteries, and origami “is more than folding paper things.”

“All of these things have a direct philosophical connection,” Mein stresses. She exhorts students to look for these connections. So they realize that these practices are a serious outgrowth of the cultural philosophy, its spiritual disciplines and experiences, Mein asks each of the seniors to write a short background paper on their exhibition topic.

...the rewards are not so much “see what I have achieved in self-discipline,” as “being at one with nature.”
The natural base of origami creates a link with the religions of Shinto, Buddhism and Taoism, informs Bevin Sell as she hands out sheets of colorful origami paper. “All of these religions focus primarily on the profundity of life and the beauty of nature.”

Samples of Sell’s exhibition adorn the mantel behind her: an antelope, a box, a crab, a crane, a dinosaur, a fan, a frog, a purse and a swan, along with other various flowers. Gesturing to the mantel, she points out that a great number of origami figures are derived from nature: “Fish, animals, birds and trees are copied diligently, and origami artists pride themselves on capturing not only the basic structure of the figure, but also its inner power.”

Sell invites the class to construct origami figures of our own. As we novices attempt to fold intricate, accordion-like frogs, she relates that origami techniques often reflected the hierarchical structure of Confucianism. With a hint of mischief in her eyes, she quotes Peter Engel in *Origami: From Angelfish to Zen*: “People knew their place, and they folded accordingly.” Everyone laughs.

In Taoist philosophy, the square is the first form, the “undifferentiated void from which the opposing Yin and Yang forces arise,” discloses Sell. The square, symbolic of the Earth, also serves as the base of origami. “The precise folds in the paper contrast and enhance the natural figures in a relationship that exemplifies the Taoist ideas of Yin and Yang,” she explains with a smile.

People fold paper in particular ways for certain occasions or meaning, notes Sell. To end an affair, for example, a woman might give a man a maple leaf. This act shows that her heart has changed color like the maple leaves in autumn. Or someone may present a frog as a symbol for the hope that a favorite patron or loved one will return. (In Japan, the word for “frog” is the same as the word for “to return”.)

Struggling to bring form to frogs yellow, orange, green, red and blue, the class turns to its “master” for help. We can tell by the way in which Sell’s hands work the paper that she has the interior self-discipline and patience to guide us along.

Victoria Pfeiffer and Bruce McEvoy team up to demonstrate Ikebana, the Japanese art of flower arranging that emphasizes form and balance. “All schools of Ikebana emphasize the asymmetrical, and all three styles — abstract, freestyle and avant-garde — serve as a path to self-realization,” McEvoy professes in a confident voice. “The purpose of this art is to reach enlightenment,” Pfeiffer adds, for the ultimate goal is to reach a perfect harmony between spiritual truth and material substance.

They arrange an upright style of Moribana. In Moribana (the introduction to Ikebana), three main placements symbolize the entire universe: The longest branch called the Shin, symbolizes heaven, and it governs the height, width and placement of all the other stems. The medium length branch, called the Soe, symbolizes man. The shortest branch, called the Tai or Hikae, symbolizes the Earth. “The Japanese think that the entire universe is represented in the three stems: Shin, Soe and Tai,” Pfeiffer says, flashing a smile almost as white as her blouse.

The theme of their arrangement is the cooperation between the East and the West. Grouping three oak branches and three fresh-cut chrysanthemums into a low, round black bowl, McEvoy suggests: “The oak is symbolic in the West as a symbol of freedom and power. The chrysanthemum is Japan’s national flower.”

“What does this arrangement symbolize to you?” Pfeiffer and McEvoy query the class. “In the oak branch, I see the autonomous individual looming over the East,” Nan Mein replies. After a reflective pause, Luther McElroy ’96 chimes in: “I see the three different social classes within Japan: the peasants, the samurai, and the Buddhist monks.”

Although it appears effortless, McEvoy admits that “tremendous thought goes into each arrangement.” He loosens his tie, then continues: “Ikebana is an expression of one’s true self, and one must let go of all pride and desire and use one’s intuitions.” Pfeiffer waits for him to finish and then says: “It is imperative to take your time.” If your thoughts stray, she cautions, your arrangement will take on a completely different meaning. “One must also be quiet when working,” she adds, “because the plants need respect of their silence.”
It's Sunday afternoon and, although Andrew Pipes '95 has a full schedule of classes Monday and away squash matches on Tuesday and Friday, he is not even thinking about the busy week ahead. Rather, he is gearing up to put another 10.5 miles on his prized Kona Kileawea mountain bike out on the cross-country course.

It's 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. As Jen Joseph '95 awakes she chooses not to worry about her upcoming calculus test or the fact that today is the day she leads English class. Instead, she wonders what book she will read to the third graders at Silver Lake Elementary School where she volunteers each Tuesday afternoon.

It's Friday at 12:15 p.m. and, although Ulla Rickert '95 might benefit from one more review of her biology notes before her afternoon test, she chooses instead to spend her lunch period at Inquirers, the youth-group gathering which convenes each month during lunch at chaplain Louise Howlett's home.

All three of these students have discovered something one might call the "third dimension" of the St. Andrew's experience. Beyond the classroom, beyond the playing field, there is a whole range of clubs, activities, volunteer possibilities and extracurricular offerings in which students may choose to get involved. What better way to cope with the pressure-cooker syndrome of a school like SAS? Anyone who doesn't believe that the SAS schedule is packed should try to schedule a one-hour meeting. Just finding a free time slot can be an impossible task.

But there are those who have embraced the craziness of our lives here and found ways to thrive in it; surprisingly, one of the best coping strategies may be adding yet one more activity to the list. These activities, while filling yet another time and space, have the added benefit of fulfilling some basic energy, yearning, need or simply a mode of expression.

by Donna Kinney Speers
that may otherwise be lacking. Through something like forestry, mountain biking, community service, Form activities, Inquirers or Vestry, students often find unexpected rewards, valued friendships and a new way in which to relate to faculty. They also get the psychological benefit of a change of pace, which they experience as “relaxing.” Rather than adding to their stress, or making them feel even busier, these students find new energy and return refreshed to the regular pace of life here.

One activity that increasingly draws students and faculty is Inquirers. This discussion and idea-sharing group was formed in 1992. Chaplain Louise Howlett and mathematics teacher Dave DeSalvo were already leading an annual weekend retreat in Lewes, DE, at history teacher Nan Mein’s vacation home. The popularity and success of this outing, which included small group talks, journal writing, skits and walks, convinced Louise and Dave that there should be a way to continue the group on a more regular basis right on campus. “Although the premise for the group was religious,” says Louise, “the gathering is more spiritual than anything else.” Inquirers is “a forum for kids to ask questions and to discover things,” says Louise.

Once each month on a Friday a group of 25 to 30 students and a handful of faculty members cram into Louise and husband Lindsay Brown’s apartment for group exercises, discussions and lunch. They bring not just their appetites, but also their singing voices and their ideas. Anyone can be an Inquirer and new students come along throughout the year. But those who come can be described as “thoughtful, interesting” people who “like to have a place to talk.” And while they are not necessarily religious—“religious, non-religious come together”—they definitely possess a spiritual side and one that they are interested in developing.

Another thriving student organization is the Vestry. Like Inquirers, the Vestry attracts students of all types of religious leanings. Unlike Inquirers, Vestry members are nominated and elected by existing Vestry members. Also the main purpose of the Vestry is different; rather than self-exploration, the Vestry stresses finding ways to give to others. “The Vestry’s main goal,” says Louise, “is to encourage the community to give for giving’s sake and to raise awareness at SAS to the kinds of things going on in the wider community.” Each trimester the group of 13 students (four VI Formers, four V Formers, three IV Formers and two III Formers) chooses a project to support, usually something small enough that our typical offering of $300-$800 a term will make a real difference. For instance, this last spring they raised money to buy a printer and educational software for a battered women’s shelter in Wilmington. Traditionally, the Vestry also makes donations to St. Mark’s School in South Africa. The students not only choose the project, they also must communicate the importance of the project to their classmates, so that every-

Every Friday and Saturday night from October through April when the students are on campus, they load a van full of soup, chili or stew with a helping of bread and dessert from the School’s food service and travel to a shelter in Wilmington. Students serve and then sit down with the men and women to share the meal.
The Mountain Biking Club learns to respect the trails, such as not riding when it's muddy to help cut down on erosion, to be courteous to walkers and runners and to give them the right of way. When the group isn't riding around campus on their Sunday afternoon "practices," they compete locally, including the Norba races sponsored by the Ironhill racing group in Wilmington.

One will make a generous offering in Chapel. "The important message," says Louise, "is the importance of giving without the expectation of receiving."

Each of the four School forms makes it its business to help others; getting involved in School government often means getting involved in giving. The V Form has been especially busy in this area. It created a scholarship raffle last fall, and form advisor Tami Maull says this group is always thinking of ways to help others. It initiated interest in participating in an AIDS walk in Philadelphia and a Habitat for Humanity project in Maryland. It also put its efforts toward helping those close to home. One Sunday afternoon it randomly picked a neighborhood in Middletown and began raking leaves; townspeople, overwhelmed by the generous offer, brought out refreshments while the students raked.

Community service provides another opportunity to give something locally. Jen Joseph '95 volunteers some time each week to serve as a teacher's aid in the third grade of Silver Lake Elementary School. "It's a nice break," says Jen. "Instead of thinking about my work, I help a struggling third grader with a school project." She says that she appreciates the way volunteering allows her to have a connection with Middletown. "Our classes are intense, and then we go straight to sports and are always expected to be so focused; it's nice to have a chance to relax." Her community efforts (Jen, who won last year's Community Service Award for outstanding service, also teaches swimming lessons to local children in the School pool and helps out in the campus daycare center) have convinced Jen that she wants to continue helping the community in some way even after she leaves SAS.

The forestry group, headed by biology teacher Peter McLean, is greatly responsible for cultivating a flourishing wildlife preserve on our vast campus land. Peter says that the objectives of the group are twofold: "to make the habitat, the land, better and to make it suitable for wildlife, which involves providing food, water and shelter."

Recently, Forestry's main projects have been to maintain and extend the cross-country trail, which begins at the paddle tennis courts and extends about three miles, and to maintain a walnut grove. The Club spends many afternoons tending an acre of 500 walnut trees, interspersed with several hundred Christmas trees. Planted four years ago, this grove serves as a wildlife habitat as well as an investment in St. Andrew's future; today a half acre of walnut trees is worth a half a million dollars. No telling what they will be worth in 60 years when ours are ready to harvest.

The Forestry Club plants loblolly pines, white pines and red cedars to cultivate a better habitat for wildlife. As the seedlings mature, they will provide food and shelter for birds and animals.
In their relentless physical reworking of our trails and their meticulous care of our walnut grove, this group puts might and muscle right back into the School. Peter finds that by getting the students out into the fields and involved in a hands-on way, they gain a better appreciation for what is around them. "During the hour and a half that we spend outdoors, we typically see an eagle, an osprey, blue herons, wildflowers or an unusually beautiful sunset. The students gradually increase their observation powers so that soon they make sightings on their own." Peter says there are lots of other lessons too. Many students learn to use tools and get to experience the satisfaction of doing physical labor while exercising their powers of judgment and common sense. "Some of these students have never used saws, hammers, axes, mattocks or shovels before, and for some it is their first exposure to physical labor." Hopefully through their efforts, the forestry group makes the outdoors accessible and inviting to others. "I know I have been invited," says Peter, "and it's great to enter a different world and relax."

Each year Peter leads about three camping trips on long weekends and vacations. The exciting aspect of these trips—to Hawk Mountain, Shenandoah National Park and the Smokies—is that Peter asks the students to plan and organize the trips. They are responsible for setting up camp, taking care of each other and organizing hikes each day. "There are a lot of powerful lessons to be learned from camping and hiking," says Peter, "many of which do not come across well in words."

School clubs allow students to express their individuality while joining in with others. Both the Spectrum Club and the Mountain Biking Club are successful because of enthusiastic faculty and students; and again, both allow members a break from the regular routine and a chance to make some discoveries beyond the campus. Tami Maull, one of several faculty members who helps head the Spectrum Club (along with French teacher Diahann Johnson, pottery teacher Lee Leal and admissions officer Tony Tucker), says that it both provides support for students of color at St. Andrew's and en-

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**House of Friendship**

What is more important, feeding the body or feeding the spirit? Some would argue a combination of both is essential to good health and a sense of well being. It is a truly Christian effort to provide these types of nourishment to those in need and less fortunate than ourselves. Living in the bucolic community of St. Andrew’s; being served three hot meals a day (and cookies every Wednesday night); surrounded by familiar faces, caring teachers, friends and colleagues to offer support; looking out to a pond full of life and seeing three graceful herons standing motionless, it is easy to allow ourselves to become blind and turn away from the injustice of the world and the impoverished people it has seemingly abandoned.

There are some who do not turn away; they face the problem and commit themselves to the survival of the poor and neglected. William Perkins, a former Jesuit priest, is one such man. As Chaplain Carl Kunz describes him, he is a “highly educated man who doesn’t put on airs” and has a “deep commitment to the poor.” Perkins runs a facility called Friendship House which encompasses the work of many shelters in and around Wilmington. St. Andrew’s Place is one of these shelters. It houses 18 beds for men, 12 for women, and local church groups provide a hot meal every night from October 1 - April 15 each year.

This year, under the guidance of Carl Kunz and with the financial support of the School Vestry, the senior class of St. Andrew’s took their blinders off and shared their companionship and food with the people of Friendship House. Every Friday and Saturday night when the students are on campus, five seniors and a faculty member load a van full of soup, chili or stew with a helping of bread and dessert from Aramark (the School’s food service) and travel to the shelter. Students serve and then sit down with the men and women to share the meal. The gathering together and the conversation is almost more important than the food itself.

Seniors are required to make the visit at least once and are encouraged to go as often as they like. After all the seniors have visited the shelter, the routine is passed down to the V form. Mandy Fischer '95 is one of many students who has been touched by the experience. She shared her thoughts [below] during a recent vestry service. —AM

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_Every once in a while, I feel like my soul knows someone else’s soul already and we have unfinished business. Destiny takes over and my life becomes a series of events designed to teach — each setting a new classroom. I feel this way about a young woman I was drawn to at the homeless shelter. She told me her story of despair since birth. Her eyes were calm and crazy and real. They recognized our meeting as no accident. I listened to her, reading her words practically before her mouth could shape them. Alcoholism, authority, attention deficit, unloving home . . . Literate. Afraid. Loving. She told me what the shelter had taught her: ‘It’s all right to say, ‘Hold me.’” I cannot imagine not being held.

Epiphanies happen daily it seems. I learn how to give more, how to love the life I have been granted through everything I do. This woman had hope in her eyes. If nothing else, that is what she gave me. The problems of our world are by no means easy to fix; but I was amazed by what soup and laughter can cure for the homeless and the student volunteers. I cannot wait to go back._

— Mandy Fischer ’95

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St. Andrew’s Magazine  SPRING 1995  19
Once a month members of the Inquirers cram into the apartment of Louise Howlett and husband Lindsay Brown for group exercises, discussions and lunch. They bring not just their appetites, but also their singing voices and their ideas.

courages them to attend local cultural events. While St. Andrew’s prides itself on not creating separatism for various cultural and ethnic groups, Tami says that many students need a forum to talk out issues when they do come up. But most importantly they want organized outings to events. This past spring the group attended a youth gospel extravaganza, a civil rights photography exhibit and a production of Haley’s Comet, part of the University of Delaware’s annual Black Arts Festival.

Headed by art teacher Peter Brooke, the Mountain Biking Club shares many of the same goals as the forestry crew: learning to appreciate the outdoors and the beauty of the SAS land. And they have collaborated with the Forestry Club on trail work. But the nature of the sport—riding on rough terrain in a fashion which Peter Brooke says is most like skiing—brings out some other lessons. The students learn to respect the trails, such as not riding when its muddy to help cut down on erosion, to be courteous to walkers and runners and to give them the right of way. When the group isn’t riding around campus on their Sunday afternoon “practices,” they compete in local races off campus, including the Norba races sponsored by the Ironhill racing group in Wilmington. Peter says that this club attracts students who like some adventure and like to be off on their own. Riding across streams and over rocks can be a liberating change from the restrictions of boarding school life. Andrew Pipes ’95 says that the trails are “a good excuse to get outside,” and riding provides “a different kind of rhythm” from his typical routine.

Perhaps the most sought-after quality in an extracurricular activity is the opportunity to have some outright fun. Involving roughly half of the student population, the ever-popular indoor soccer league is a real morale booster during the gloomy winter months. Students and faculty form teams with names like Team Know Schilz, Air Tight Garage, Zig Zag and the formidable faculty defending champs, Team MacDuff. The League, which was founded by Ruben Amarasingham ’91 in 1989, is run each year by a commissioner who is in charge of creating a schedule and organizing publicity for the games which are held during the evening in the basketball gym. This past year’s commissioner, Chris Orban ’95, thinks that indoor soccer is popular because everyone needs a release after a full day of classes. And because this is an intramural league, limited to the SAS campus, matches lack the stress of playing other schools. It’s a time when the School can get together for athletics where the outcome doesn’t count. But the games can get heated; especially popular are the matches with the faculty team, MacDuff. According to Chris, “it’s the only place you can get to toss a teacher around while looking for a soccer ball.” What more could a student ask for?

Some of the community service programs to which St. Andrew’s students volunteer their time include:

- Big Brother/Big Sister - Students meet with kids from local elementary schools.
- Family Literacy Program - Students work on reading and creative skills with children whose parents attend literacy classes at Middletown Senior Center.
- Recycling - Students participate in the ongoing work of collection and delivery in our campus recycling program.
- Special Olympics - Students play soccer and basketball with special-need children in the SAS gymnasium.
- Kent Convalescent Home - Students visit to talk to residents, sing Christmas carols, deliver Valentine’s Day cards, etc.
- Christiana Hospital Volunteers - Students volunteer to work in the Christiana Hospital on Sundays throughout the year.
- Adaptive Physical Education - Disabled and special-needs students from two local elementary schools, Silver Lake and Cedar Lane, are participating in the aquatics program. SAS students work one-on-one with these children.
- Bombay Hook Natural Wildlife Refuge - Students help in the visitors’ center and store, lead educational tours, take part in the eagle watch, trail maintenance, etc.
- Silver Lake Tutoring - Two days a week, students assist teachers in Grades K-5.
- Day Care - Students volunteer in the campus day care facility.

The following list of clubs represents most of the formal activities currently pursued by our students.

- Amnesty International
- The Andrean (Literary Magazine)
- Band (Concert and Stage)
- Camera Club
- The Cardinal (Newspaper)
- Chapel Organizations
- Choir (Chapel and Concert)
- Community Service Organization
- Computer Club
- Forestry and Wildlife Club
- Language Clubs
- Model Congress
- Model United Nations
- Odyssey of the Mind
- Rifle Club
- SADD (Students Against Drunk Driving)
- St. Andrew’s Players
- School Service Organizations
- Spanish Club
- Student Government
- WNAS (Student radio station)
- Yacht Club
- Yearbook

PHOTOGRAPH BY LEE LEAL
Dialing for Dollars

Thirty-one energetic alumni participated in the annual fund phonathons during February. They raised $19,120 in pledges! Calls were made from Henry Herndon's '48 law offices in Delaware, the National Cathedral in Washington, DC, and the Williams Club in New York City.

The small Delaware group came out in spite of the snow, garnered 37 pledges and solicited the most dollars ever for one event. (The VI Form boys who devoured the leftover hoagie would like to thank this group for having small appetites.)

While the Cathedral bells rang in Washington, a group of 16 alumni (spanning six decades) called their classmates. Eighty pledges were solicited — the largest number for any one location. The gang enjoyed a light supper before hitting the phones. Lanie Thomas '88 had to leave early to attend a class, but before Jonathan Banks '88 could finish his list, Lanie was back with her address book! Not many from that class were missed.

Our host in the Big Apple put on quite a spread of food and beverage while alumni made calls and wrote notes to their classmates. Steve Baldwin '55 and John Way '55 double teamed their class and made reunion attendance in June their priority. The last phonathon is always the hardest, but this small group managed to solicit 35 pledges.

Tami and Chesa say thanks to all of these dedicated volunteers!

Dedicated callers:

**DELAWARE**
- Buzz Speakman '38
- Frank Giammattei '47
- Bob Shank '57
- John Eisenbrey '74
- Jack Schreppler '74
- Adam Waldron '80
- Katie Kunz Delaplane '81

**WASHINGTON**
- Bill Brownlee '44
- Carter Werth '52
- Church Hutton '54
- Harry Murray '60
- John Craighill '62
- Bill Wolfe '77
- Ashton Richards '78
- Matthew Ruggiero '79
- Michael Gewirz '81
- Becca Wright '82
- Graham Houghton '85
- James Thomas '86
- Jonathan Banks '88
- Jason Gardner '88
- Lanie Thomas '88
- Austin Wheelock '90

**NEW YORK CITY**
- Barry Register '51
- Herndon Werth '52
- Steve Baldwin '55
- John Way '55
- Rob Colburn '80
- Eric Ellisen '81
- Anne Gammons '85
- Thad McBride '91

Moving?

Send us your new address and we'll go with you.

Mail to: Lynn Dugan
St. Andrew's School
350 Noxontown Road
Middletown, DE 19709-1605
When asked how he had made contact with Bill Sibert ’40, Findley Burns explained that when he was stationed in Ecuador, Bill was military attached in neighboring Peru and he got to know him on a visit to Lima in 1971. They spent much time and he got to know him on a visit to his grandfather, Major General William L. Sibert, stationed in the Canal Zone. Their grandfather, Major General William L. Sibert, helped to build the Canal. Ed said he wanted to see what had happened since he lived there.

After 38 years in real estate, Dave Harris answered a newspaper ad and went to work closing down military bases. After two years, he now has a G-11 civil service rating and is living on the base at Fort Ord, CA. He was a P-51 pilot in England during World War II.

Bill ’40 were “Army brats” in the ’30s when their father, Major General Edwin L. Sibert, was stationed in the Canal Zone. Their grandfather, Major General William L. Sibert, helped to build the Canal. Ed said he wanted to see what had happened since he lived there.

After 38 years in real estate, Dave Harris answered a newspaper ad and went to work closing down military bases. After two years, he now has a G-11 civil service rating and is living on the base at Fort Ord, CA. He was a P-51 pilot in England during World War II.

Bill Sibert
2028 Albert Circle
Wilmington, NC 28403-4273

Bill Sibert and Findley Burns ’35 saw each other in February at a weekend seminar at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. Peter Megargee Brown and his wife, decorator/author Alexandra Stoddard, were on a 100-city book tour in 1994. They visited twice with John “Mac” MacInnes and wife Bette in Coronado, CA, to reminisce about earlier days. Mac, an original master at SAS, had greeted Peter 59 years before when he arrived at SAS with another second former, Bill Sibert (Reverend and Colonel).

Mac remembers that eerie Sunday night when Peter and Bill interrupted his remedial math class to announce with trepidation that Martians had invaded Earth near Grover’s Corner, NJ. Peter recalls that Mac, a relentless football coach, took raw recruits and honed them into the first undefeated team. Mac called them “The Boilermakers.”

1940

St. Andrean First To Break Sound Barrier?

With assistance from Ed Horkey and other North American Aviation (NAA) vets, Al Blackburn is writing a book (Macho a Macho Above the Mojave) that claims George Welch ’37, not Blackburn’s friend Chuck Yeager, may have been the first to break through the sound barrier.

Horkey is aware of several men who heard Welch “boom Murroc before Yeager” in an XP-86. Speaking to more than 200 guests at the fifth annual reunion of NAA (later North American Rockwell) designers and builders, Horkey said: “Welch’s first child was born October 7 of 1947, and his wife called her mom and told her of both Yeager’s X-1 flight.”

Blackburn is a former test pilot who has flown more than 200 aircraft; Horkey, who as North American’s first aerodynamicist, had a major role in designing the B-25 and P-51.
About eight years ago, having just retired from a long, distinguished foreign service career in the State Department, Westy Fenhagen, along with wife Betsy, daughter Cait and son James, moved to Chapel Hill. Almost immediately Westy went to work as editor of the Carolina Alumni Review and other publications of the UNC General Alumni Association. A couple of years later his boss, the president of the Association, told Harding Hughes, “I wish I could clone him.” Harding and Westy were freshman roommates at the University of North Carolina. Harding speaks fondly of his friend: “Westy has done an outstanding job. Early this year, he told his boss that he was definitely going to retire. When Westy and I lunched a month later, his boss, the president of the Association, told Harding Hughes, “I wish I could clone him.” Harding adds jokingly, “One of Westy’s most admirable accomplishments was arranging for us to buy excellent seats at the football games.”

At a special ceremony on December 11, 1994, in Washington, DC, Westy was honored for winning first place in the most improved magazine category of a Gold Circle Awards competition. The Carolina Alumni Review is a quarterly publication and was chosen from more than 1,000 entries in 22 categories.

On December 19, 1994, Westy retired as editor of university publications at the University of North Carolina. Harding attended Westy’s retirement dinner in Fayetteville, NC. Westy writes: “Off to an environmental month in New Zealand and then back to Chapel Hill to explore new horizons.”

A note from George Lewis reads: “Returning from our annual August in Chappaquiddick, Ellie and I dropped by to see Cottie and Bob Whyte on the Cape. As he is confined to quarters due to physical problems, he’d love to hear from his classmates or have them visit. He’s just as wonderful as ever, and Cottie is a super wife. [Bob’s phone number is 508-255-6704 (around noon time); address is R.R. 1, Box 173, 15 Charlie Noble Way, Eastham, MA 02642.]”

“All’s well with me and Ellie—three children, six grandchildren, dogs, cats and the usual age 70 or so infirmities. Ellie plays a lot of tennis and I play a lot of golf. She spends a couple of days a week as a hospice volunteer, and I’m active at our church as Outreach Chairman, acolyte, assistant to business manager.”

In January, Morgan received this update from Clayton Griffin: “After graduating from Georgia Tech in electrical engineering in 1945, I served two years active duty with the Navy, then went to work for the Blackstone Valley Electric Company in Rhode Island. In 1948, I returned to Tech for graduate study and received an M.S. in EE degree in 1949. I started with Georgia Power Company in Atlanta that year, only to be recalled by the Navy in 1951. I served two years as electrical officer of the USS Worcester, mostly in the Mediterranean. I returned to good ole Georgia Power in March 1953, where

Charlie Noble Way, Eastham, MA 02642.

“Looking back, it is amusing to picture a small number of students in the 1940s marching seriously around the campus of St. Andrew’s, but this was actually a very sober time—wartime.”

Morgan MacDonald recalls: “I, too, shared that experience. If my memory is correct, it began just after the December 7, 1941, Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. We were Fifth Formers at the time. My recollection is of a rather ad hoc group under the leadership of Captain Walden Pell, II, and of advancing in extended formation along the ditches and across the fields between the School and Middletown on cold, dreary Sunday afternoons.”

Morgan and Sally enjoyed a visit from Merlyn and Peter Michael last summer. Morgan adds: “In November, Sally and I immersed ourselves in a photography elderhostel at Lake Powell in Utah. It was our first and a smashing success.”

In January, ‘Mac’ MacInnes welcomed Buzz Speakman ‘38 to his home in Coronado, CA.

ABOVE: Peter Brown ’40 and “Mac” MacInnes in Coronado, CA.

RIGHT: Fred ’38 and Kukla Schaettler at the home of Nancy and Gus Trippe ’37 in Hemet, CA.
I remained until I retired in 1989. My last job was manager of System Protection and Control. (Enjoyed my work, but was glad to retire.) I've had a cancer operation and open heart surgery, but I feel fine now.

"The best thing I ever did was marrying Lela Lounsbery. Phil's sister, in 1953. We have three children: Lela, our oldest, lives in NYC with her husband Karl and children Christine (7) and Clayton (5). Bryan lives in Marietta, GA, with wife Karen and daughter Kaitlyn (2) and son James (8 weeks). Phil, our youngest, lives in Ocala, FL, with wife Libba and children Dylan (4) and Gains (2). All are well!

"Lela and I are enjoying retirement. We travel a lot, mostly in Europe, but also in New England, where we spend the fall and sometimes Christmas. This gives us a chance to visit our daughter and grandchildren, and Phil and Bobbie Lounsbery in Bedford. I still do a little consulting and some volunteer standards work for the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers."

After months of prodding, Bob Boyer has made City Hall aware of a public art project that could put Albuquerque, NM, in the national limelight. The project, a colorful mosaic of 81 images that reflect Albuquerque history and culture, will be set into concrete through a process called Signature Stone (originated in Japan and has a U.S. patent). Bob, an Albuquerque manufacturer who owns New Precast Developments Inc., is the licensee to produce and market Signature Stone throughout North America. The sidewalk design project may well be the revitalization of the city, for which Bob has been instrumental.

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Ken VanDyke
347 Declaration Lane
Christianburg, VA 24073

Jim Perry, stepbrother of Holly Whyte '35, left SAS in 1945 and joined the Marine Corps. He is under contract to write a book for John Wylie and Sons called Arrogant Armies, Awful Defeats about disastrous military expeditions from the Monongahela to Mogadishu.

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Frank Giammattei
P.O. Box 4133
Wilmington, DE 19807

Last year Landon Burns, Charlie Culver, Bill McDowell and Frank Giammattei met for lunch in Philadelphia. They had a great time reminiscing about SAS as well as Reunion. Frank and wife Helen visited with Van and Dan MacDonald at their new home in Ponte Vedra, FL, last year.

Jack Harrison retired at the end of 1994 after 33 years as a Marine insurance agent with Alexander and Alexander in Philadelphia.

Theresa and Peter McCagg visited their son, Peter '71, in Japan last year. They had a chance to catch up with their two grandsons.

John Carpenter spends some of his time counseling drug-dependent patients at the Goldwater Memorial Hospital in New York City.

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Bill Hearn writes: "Peggie and I enjoyed a wonderful weekend with Jeannie and Jack Rood in December. They have a lovely home near downtown Prescott, AZ. We ate Jack's black bean soup on their sunny deck with a view of mountains. A cheerful fire in a corner fireplace took the chill off the below freezing temps at night. He is coming to our 50th. We've both added pounds since '45."

Phil Couch is the author of an opera houses guide to Europe.

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Sky Smith
Rigidized Metals Corp.
658 Ohio Street,
Buffalo, NY 14203

In November, Sky Smith had another meeting with Rob van Mersdag at the Copthorne Hotel, just outside London, where Rob has a great pad. Seeing him as we sculled our single-oared shells down the Thames reminds me of the many talents and diversity of our class, a lot of which is due to our humble beginnings at St. Andrew's. He plans to visit Rob again in London on May 19.

Sky had a very nice visit recently with his cousin, Jim Adams, Cashiers, NC, smack in the middle of the Blue Ridge Hills at 3700 feet above Buffalo, NY. Although retired, Jim works three days a week as interim head at a local school in Hickory, NC. His wife Lucia helps run a local resort. Sky says: "It's a very lovely spot, and I know Jim would love to have you stop by (704-743-9765).

"Bill Bathurst '50 also lives in Cashiers and invited us all to lunch at his favorite tavern. Bill and his lovely wife Romney are planning a walking tour of Scotland, where he owns a castle (glorified condo)"
difference amplifies his achievements." Stuyve's father, Walden Pell, II (SAS headmaster, 1929-57), rowed at Princeton and at Oxford as a Rhodes scholar and was the crew coach at St. Andrew's.

1950

Stu Bracken
1401 Rose Valley Way
Ambler, PA 19002

Art Partridge retired last fall from AEG/Westinghouse and is moving to Colorado!

1951

Barry Register
65 East 96th Street, Apt. 6B
New York, NY 10128

Now fully settled back in the U.S.A. after ten years in Europe, Jack Fiedler writes: "My second daughter, Katrina, was married in September. I have one granddaughter by my oldest daughter."

Dave Bryan joined a new law firm in Easton, MD, and is on the committee to merge with another firm. Peter Pell reports, "I am holding up my end of Fort Pell, hurling missiles at the Mexicans and Texans."

1952

Herden Werth
434 East 58th Street, 6A
New York, NY 10022-2307

Since retirement, Cale Boggs has become a functional engineer with Engineers Unlimited, consulting on derivatives and the exponential variations of binomial functions. David Jenkins moved into a new house in Sunset Beach, NC.

Bill Wrightson is recovering from throat cancer.

1953

Tom Oliphant
RR 4, 254 Lynx Drive
Sedona, AZ 86336

Tom Oliphant has been fully retired since January 1988 and is active on the advisory boards of both the University of Arizona and Northern Arizona University. He and his wife Diana now spend their summers at their place in Bar Harbor, ME. Their son, Andrew '83, was married in October in Richmond, VA. Just one month later, Tom underwent open heart surgery. He is fully recovered and looking forward to traveling with Diana. Since retirement, they have visited Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong, Kenya, Brazil, Israel and Egypt.

1954

George Baxter
103 Warwick Road
Yardley, PA 19067

In December, Norris Haselton returned from a Big Band Cruise on the SS Norway out of Miami, the world's largest cruise ship, stopping at three points in the Caribbean in seven days. He writes: "Best musical experience of my life; heard and watched the current Benny Goodman Band, the Glenn Miller Orchestra, Larry Elgart and his orchestra, and Si Zentner, the famous trombonist for decades, and his orchestra. I am one happy camper and I attribute a lot of my interest to Dick Barron, my music teacher, 40-odd years ago."

Max Alston is busy as Director of Engineering Planning for the office of the Secretary of Defense at the Pentagon (focus is on rebuilding Eastern Europe). He spends three hours a day learning Russian.

Norris Battin enjoys his consulting career, mostly with Allergan colleagues in the health-care field.

Enjoying life in Naples, FL, Bill Brumbauch is almost fully retired and golfs most of the time—not much accounting work. His second grandchild, a girl, was born this year.

Tony Clark is a financial planner/entrepreneur working for a small "fee-only" organization putting together financial and estate plans. He has three children and three grandchildren. He still plays great tennis.

Jim Speer is associate dean of liberal arts at Stephen F. Austin State University in Nacogdoches, TX. He also teaches developmental psychology and is very happy/busy there.

1955

Robert Robinson
104 West Market Street
Georgetown, DE 19947

The February phonathon yielded these notes and updates:

Howe Lagarde teaches math at a Carolina Day School in Charlotte, NC, and coaches. He has four grandchildren. His son is in education; his daughter is a physiologist.

George Macintire is still riverboat piloting in Lewes, DE, and has been recruiting/training for the association for the last 11 years. He runs the monthly newsletter and has just finished the 100th issue!

In Nashville, TN, Wes Melling accepted a new job as vice president of engineering at Digital Equipment. Jim Spangler is retired in Sun City West, AZ. Because of a disability, he won't be able to make it to reunion.

Sherry and Rick Teuscher will be coming up from Arlington, TX, for reunion.

Larry Bateman's two sons have graduated from college and are now working. One son attended the University of North Colorado; majoring in graphic arts; the other attended the University of Illinois and is now an electrical engineer with Motorola.

1956

Ken Court
1320 Harbor Road
Annapolis, MD 21403

Sally and Bob Harnwell are leaving IST (International School of Tanganyika) after three years of teaching in Tanzania. They plan to purchase a boat and sail for a year or two.

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Hugh MacPherson traveled from his home in Glenwood Springs, CO, to 98 Winfield Lane traveled from his Hugh MacPherson race, he drove down to Ocean City, marathon in 41 states so far. After the state in the Union. He has run a race in 1994, to run in a marathon. Hugh is back in college full time at Wilmington College in Delaware, majoring in human resources. He is promoting, is in her second year with the Princeton Review, the company was a good year for his family. Although George is not planning to retire anytime soon, he took a major step in retirement planning by acquiring some raw land in Norfolk, CT, up in the northwest corner of the state in the foothills of The Berkshires. Barbara has family there. They’ve joined the country club and golf has entered their lives. Next year, they plan to build a small house where they’ll spend the summer and weekends. Tom Rightmyer continues to work on a biographical directory of the colonial clergy and for a national church agency examining people seeking ordination. He finished a year ago as part-time interim priest at Smithfield, NC, and began in April 1994 as chaplain at St. Timothy’s Middle-Hale High School in Raleigh three mornings a week. He enjoys telling Bible stories to the students, many of them never heard before. His current enthusiasm is the Internet, and he spends hours com-

menting on church and historical matters with people all over the world.

Tom’s wife Lucy is still writing every day and is involved with several outside activities, including a creative collaborative working through the book The Artist’s Way, singing with the Common Woman Chorus, the Women’s Reading Group at St. Philip’s (currently reading Susan Ketchin’s The Christ-Haunted Landscape), the Triangle Multicultural Women’s History Project, and a Healing Circle of Women. She also spends time going to conferences oriented toward women’s spirituality issues.

After 24 years of parenthood, Tom and Lucy are approaching the empty nest. This year Dallas is a sophomore at Maryville College in Tennessee; and Sarai is a senior at Durham Academy, applying to several colleges.

Effective January 1, 1995, John Keen, CPA, is a partner with the new firm known as Beatty, Satchell & Company LLC in Easton, MD. The combined Easton offices will form the largest accounting office on the Shore. John graduated from The University of Maryland and has been in public accounting since 1963.

From Santa Rosa, CA, Bob Faux writes: “I used up my Warhol time allotment of ‘fame’ last year with multiple media interviews (networks and others) over my legal challenges to a trial program of police seizures of cars of people without valid licenses. I prevailed on initial cases, so the state passed new laws calling for forfeiture not just seizure. Typical public defender outcome.”

After 30 years in the service, Captain Sandy Coward works for Loral in Washington, DC, and just built a house about two miles from the Naval Academy.

Robert A. Moss, former SAS headmaster, has completed the book A Memoir of Jack Crocker. Crocker was headmaster of Groton School from 1940 to 1965. Before coming to St. Andrew’s in 1958, Moss taught at Groton for 20 years. During 16 of those years, Crocker was the headmaster. Moss is also author of Voices for Religion in Independent Schools, the history of the Council for Religion in Independent Schools, founded in 1898.

most of his time, and with the support of his wife Susan and their family and friends, he continues to make good progress with a great outlook for the future.

All five daughters and their families are doing well. Ian and Susan are looking forward to the addition of their fifth and sixth grandchildren in the spring and their youngest daughter’s wedding in June 1995.

Highlights of the past year for Ian include the reunion of former roommate and friend Tom Field and the honor of being chosen “Citizen of the Year” in his town.

Robert A. Moss, former SAS headmaster, has completed the book A Memoir of Jack Crocker. Crocker was headmaster of Groton School from 1940 to 1965. Before coming to St. Andrew’s in 1958, Moss taught at Groton for 20 years. During 16 of those years, Crocker was the headmaster. Moss is also author of Voices for Religion in Independent Schools, the history of the Council for Religion in Independent Schools, founded in 1898.

Now manager of Transportation Services for the Charleston office of Woolpert, Rodger Melling writes: “Not bad for a blind guy working part time. DICKering on a condo at Topsail Beach, NC, not far from one of our frequent vacation spots, Emerald Isle. Mortgage rates got hit at just the wrong time, however. Still married (same wife), living in same house (20 years). Allyson (5th Grade) slipped to B Honor Roll for first time. Beats the hell out of her old man’s grades, which I don’t tell her.”

In December, the Coast Guard and scientists tried desperately to guide a whale that was stranded in the Delaware River back to safety. Captain Jud Bennett of Lewes, a Delaware River navigator pilot, spotted the whale off New Castle as he piloted a Belgium ship to Philadelphia.
John Schoonover

Schoonover Studios, LTD.
1616 N. Rodney Street
Wilmington, DE 19806

Congratulations to David Loomis and Jo Phillips who were married on June 11, 1994, at St. Michael and All Angels Episcopal Church in Dallas.

1963

John Schoonover

The whale finally made its way back out to the ocean. He stated: "All the pilots were working very carefully to slow down and not upset the whale with their wake." The whale finally made its way back out to the ocean.

1964

Curt Coward
2087 Hunters Crest Way
Vienna, VA 22181-2841

John Parrish sends this note: "My son, Jay Parrish, who is a fourth former at Tabor Academy, sailed from Pearl Harbor to San Diego aboard the USS Kitty Hawk in December thanks to a very generous invitation to do so by my roommate at SAS, Admiral Dennis C. Blair."

Steve Munroe has been working in education for more than 15 years. He teaches molecular biology at Marquette University and tries to interest students in research. In 1987-88, Steve spent his sabbatical at Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory. "An exciting place to work," he says.

1965

John Morton
119 Huse Drive
Annapolis, MD 21403

David Walker is still selling high-tech test equipment to Motorola, Intel, etc. Rhett (18) is in college, and daughter Kelly is a high school junior. Wife Diane works part time but would like to retire. David writes: "If I can make the 30th Reunion this June from Arizona, then I expect all you eastern boys to make it, too."

The following Reunion notes are from John Morton. Seventeen deftines: George Cole, Bill Farrow, Doug Gilchrist, John Gregg, J.D. Harris, Andy Haynes, Potter Hemdon, Chris Hunt, Kendall Ivie, Jay McNeely, Dave McWethy, John Morton, Dan Smith, Jon Smith, Lee Taves, Dave Walker and Terry Wild. Six maybes, pending possible schedule conflicts, include: Jud Burke, Fred Coleman, Barry Griswold, Steve Mills, Robbie Romaine and Mike Sabloff. Look for two-thirds of the class at Reunion!

1966

John Reeve
P.O. Box 481
Harvard, MA 01451-0481

From Germany, Volker Hoffmann reports: "I still have a law office in Mainz (near Frankfurt). We work mainly on cases in business and tax delinquency, including defending clients in such kinds of criminal cases. Since 1993, we have worked for GM and Opel in the Lopez case, having done a lot of internal investigations.

"During our work for GM, I visited Detroit twice but had no time to come to St. Andrew's to show my wife. Perhaps there will be another opportunity. Until then, she knows the campus by having seen De mortis from my graduation and a reasonable journey back to Spain. I graduated in 1974 and started working as an attorney for a couple of years.

"I joined the Spanish Foreign Service and in August 1979 I was sent to Beirut as First Secretary of our embassy in Lebanon. (In October 1979, I paid a visit to St. Andrew's, realizing that it had turned co-ed during my absence.) After two years there, I was transferred to Rabat, Morocco, where I worked until August 1984. On that date, my ministry sent me to Bangkok, Thailand, where I worked for four years, retiring to Spain in 1988.

"From 1988 to 1990, I worked in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs as Director of Asian Political Affairs. During my sojourn in Madrid, I went to the movies one day and was surprised to see St. Andrew's in Dead Poets Society (to the dismay of the other patrons, who almost had me forcibly expelled from the theater after I voiced my surprise aloud).

"From Madrid I was sent to Cairo as a cultural counsellor, and from there, in 1992, to Costa Rica, where I am in charge of Spanish Cooperation in the Central American region.

"Unfortunately, I was not able to attend the 25th Anniversary of our graduation, but I hope to be able to correct that in the near future.

"I married an American citizen of Korean origin. My wife is a theater director and choreographer and has been busy working in the theater both here and in Cairo.

"This is my life in a nutshell. I see from the School publications that there are quite a few former St. Andreans in the Foreign Service. I am quite sure that I will be able to see them around the world."

1968

Bill Holder
45 Goodnow Road
Princeton, MA 01541

1969

Charlie Kolb
1227 Michigan Court
Alexandria, VA 22314

Admitting that he has been delinquent in corresponding with SAS since graduation, Federico Güez sent a great letter bringing us up to date:

"I joined the Law School of the University of Madrid in 1969, immediately after my graduation and a rather hazardous journey back to Spain. I graduated in 1974 and started working as an attorney for a couple of years.

"I joined the Spanish Foreign Service and in August 1979 I was sent to Beirut as First Secretary of our embassy in Lebanon. (In October 1979, I paid a visit to St. Andrew's, realizing that it had turned co-ed during my absence.) After two years there, I was transferred to Rabat, Morocco, where I worked until August 1984. On that date, my ministry sent me to Bangkok, Thailand, where I worked for four years, retiring to Spain in 1988.

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1970

Tom Stevens
c/o Tamara Maull
St. Andrew's School
350 Noxontown Road
Middletown, DE 19709-1605

Tom Stevens and family have moved to Saudi Arabia where he is Chairman of Unilever Arabia.

St. Andrew's Magazine SPRING 1995 27
Peter Hildick-Smith lives in North Tarrytown, NY, with wife Beth and sons Alex and Jack. He is vice president of marketing for Young Readers Publishing at Bantam Doubleday Dell in New York City.

Very happy in their new location, Brian Kinahan, wife Cami, daughter Daniella (7) and son Taylor (5) moved to Chapel Hill, NC, to escape the hectic pace of Los Angeles. Brian is president of Readycom, Inc.

Donna and Jared Ingersoll report that they are now living adjacent to the Gettysburg National Military Park and invite any visiting classmates to get in touch with them.

Hugh Silcox lives and works in Reston, VA, and is a technical writer for a joint venture which includes Sprint as a partner. After graduating from Washington College, Hugh received his Master's in English from Bolling Green. He has a ten-year-old daughter, Rachel.

Gary Colbert was promoted to manager of the International Publications Group of the National Geographic Society.

Yukari and Peter McCagg spend some of their summers in Davis, CA, where they have a house. Peter is an associate professor of applied linguistics at the International Christian University. From his SAS days, he misses "Saturday mornings before football games and crew races." In his spare time he likes to "bike, garden, play frisbee, golf, read cognitive linguistics and listen to the Grateful Dead." His latest news comes from Tokyo: "All is well. Safe, if not sound, after the Kobe quake. I'll never again think of the occasional rocking and rolling we get around here as mildly stimulating adventures. At least we knew when a hurricane was on the way, back in South Florida."

Like Peter McCagg, Chuck Shorley likes to listen to "Jerry and the Boys" and reports that one of the highlights of 1994 was that he and companion Penny attended the three Grateful Dead shows at the Spectrum in Philly and one show at US AIR Arena in Landover. Encore at US AIR was "Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds." It was hot!

Architect Henry Rust lives in The Plains, VA, with his wife and their toddler, Henry. He is interested in hearing from anyone in the class. He recalls that Larry Eubank (now known as Gray Eubank) called him after seeing Dead Poets "in a state very close to seizure."

Mark Lewis is chief appraiser/partner of a California Appraisal Team. He enjoys being single, playing golf, reading and remodeling his house.

Joe Pistell is self-employed as a general practice attorney in New York. He plays racquet sports and likes the great outdoors. He sees brothers John '67 and Larry '69 regularly, along with Jared Ingersoll, Peter Hildick-Smith and Robbie Seyffert.

Geoff Milner says he has "led a non-linear life since St. Andrew's." He is married, has two young boys, and has worked for the last three years in sales at American Power Conversion, which manufactures uninterruptible power supplies (UPSes) for computers, telecom and LAN/WAN applications.

Gib Metcalf is settled at Tufts University where he joined the Department of Economics. He writes: "This has been a hectic year. I'm also teaching at the Kennedy School of Government at Harvard, so feel I'm always running back and forth between schools. We've bought a house in Acton (western suburb of Boston) where our two boys (twins) are in the fourth grade. My wife, a clinical social worker, recently took a job at an acute care facility in Concord. Our lives are quite busy."

Gib found that publishing his e-mail address was a big hit with internet users, and he looks forward to hearing more from classmates.

Tom Hooper read the lesson at the Martin Luther King Day chapel service in January, returning to SAS with his daughter for the evening.

Bill Bean 2242 Via Tiempo Cardiff By The Sea, CA 92007-1216

Dick Wilson writes: "This is going to be a big year. In January [1995], I started a new job with NationsBanc Capital Markets in Charlotte, NC. I'll be working on a fixed-income securities trading system with a team of other developers. I wear a suit every day, but I am the only banker with a ponytail and beard. In March, Carol and I are expecting a baby to join Karen (17), Kristin (15) and Laura (12)"

Bill Filler is a software engineer, working for Lotus Development Corporation on an e-mail package for the World Wide Web on the Internet. He and wife Penny (married for 12 years) live in Watsonville, CA, on Monterey Bay. They have four girls: Kristin (22), Kasandra (12), Kelly (11) and Angie (10). Kristin goes to Bill's alma mater, the University of California at Santa Cruz. After they visited SAS a couple of years ago, Angie astonished them by expressing interest in St. Andrew's. Bill says, "Who knows? Maybe I'll be an SAS parent in a few years."

Bill writes: "Kasandra has lived at Agnews State Hospital for the last ten years, the victim of a birth trauma that has left her with significant disabilities. We were grateful for the support of family, friends and other parents in similar circumstances. We were surprised to learn that these kinds of disabilities are more common than we expected."

From St. Paul, Chip Welling checks in: "My wife and I have one girl, Robin, a three-year-old. She's a lot of fun and well along in the process of training her parents. My wife currently has a part-time job working on a project to encourage people to bike, bus or carpool to work. She would like to land a job in transportation, say light rail or buses."

I am enjoying the beginning of my third year at the Minnesota Department of Natural Resources. I like my job, dealing with problems caused by Eurasian watermilfoil, an aquatic plant. It's an 'exotic' that caused problems back in Chesapeake Bay at about the time I was at St. Andrew's. Before coming to the DNR, I did research on wetland problems at the University of Minnesota. I am glad to still have a job that requires me to put on hip boots and get out on the water in a boat from time to time."

Sam Marshall 122 Kennedy Lane Bryn Mawr, PA 19010

Henry Richards lives in Flemington, MD, and is employed by Hoechst Celanese Corporation. He spoke with Doug Andresen last year, who is back from Japan. Doug lives in the Frenchtown, NJ area.

After two boys, Frederic (6) and JULIUS (4), Dorothee and Alfonso GUNNEMANN were blessed with a baby girl, Charlotte, on November 25, 1994. Congratulations!

1975

Lisa and Michael Kadick
2 Juniper Road
Darien, CT 06820

Lisa (Galloway) and Michael Kadick got a terrific response to their fall letter to classmates, and there seems to be a great deal of enthusiasm for their upcoming 20th Reunion, June 16th-18th. They received Christmas cards/letters from: Chris Walsh, Jonathan Rodgers, Paul Keyser, Chris Gale, Norman Ware, Dianne Carter, Louise Dewar. Of the reunion, Dianne wrote, "I am going back to SAS for our 20th this coming June, no matter what." Jonathan: "Nothing could keep me away from that weekend." Paul also plans to come back, since he's "on the East Coast for the first time since 1979." Gordon Brownlee, Jamie Gerrish, Lars Allfather also plan to be there. "We could see an unprecedented turn-out for this Reunion," Lisa and Mike said. "It just might be fun. Make the effort to come, and keep sending in those checks!"

Norman Ware has been living in Manila for over a year, working for an international publishing concern as an editor and traveling as much as possible. He may be in the Washington, DC, area in June and hopes to attend Reunion.

Meg and Chris Walsh's son, James Keating Walsh, will be a year old on July 7.

Jonathan Rodgers and his wife Cindy are proud to announce the arrival of Rachel Julianna Rodgers, born on March 14, 1995.

Chris Gale wrote a long, newsy letter. Since 1986, Chris has worked for the Maryland State Highway. Five years ago, he bought a little house in Graysonville (near the Bay Bridge) whereupon a friend of his mother's warned: "Boy, buy a house and you'll be married in a year. Houses are a dangerous thing!" He wasn't married within a year, but he was engaged.

In March 1991 he met his wife Linda: "She fell in love with my hat and decided she had to meet me more formally," explains Chris. The two eventually made contact and after a six-week courtship, Chris popped the question. According to Chris, "Linda said later that she'd have waited to give it more thought had she not been so sick from food poisoning by the sour milk in my fridge."

Chris and Linda were married in July 1992 and moved to Bel Air (NE of Baltimore) with her 17 horses. They bought a 28-acre "piece of ground" and have been making it a farm little by little in their spare time. Chris ends his letter: "Suffice it to say that we are in good health, busy as hell, and happy as clams."

Liz and David Strong moved to Darien, CT 06820 in March 1991. They find great pleasure in raising their two daughters, Sarah Elizabeth (3) and Sheila Katherine (1). Sheila's godparents are Cathy and Jamie Gerrish. Before leaving Maryland, they had to "re-home" seven pets. Eager to find a new puppy, Liz researched and inquired at several dog shows. Sable, a black female, is now a family member.

David works on the Docklands Light Rail Project in London, traveling between London, Sydney, Florida and Baltimore. Liz and David traveled through England, visiting Dover Castle and touring the White Cliffs with beautiful views of the English Channel. While traveling through the Yorkshire dales, they made a point to visit Tan Hill which claims the highest elevation (1,700 feet) of any pub in England. In the Midlands, they visited Warwick Castle and attended the National Labrador Retriever Club Show where they enjoyed the working dog competition as well as the parade of champions. They took a wonderful two-week vacation in France in September 1993.

Liz and David are "fully booked" with duties at work and at home. Liz has gotten into organic gardening and remodeling the house, while having her hands full with two active girls. David's job keeps him busy, with hopes of finishing the project soon but not knowing where the next assignment will take him—the U.S., England or somewhere overseas.

Paul Keyser brings us up to date. At Duke University, he earned a degree in physics and went on to Colorado, where he completed his Ph.D. on experimental gravity physics in 1986. He had several publications, but developed a greater interest in classics. Paul began his second doctorate that fall, attended the American Numismatic Society summer seminar in New York City in 1987, was guest professor in Rostock, East Germany (1989) and in Champaign-Urbana, Illinois (1990), for one semester each, and in 1991 completed his thesis on geography and ethnography in Sallust.

Paul has had numerous publications in classics (and further publications in physics). He was a Geophysics Scholar at the Air Force Geophysics Laboratory in Bedford, MA. Then to the Great White North—Edmonton, Alberta. In the fall of 1992, the university there granted him funds for travel to the Blessed Isles (Madeira and the Canaries), where he hopes to return some day. Paul was called to Cornell in 1993, where he will be an associate professor until 1996. He then hopes to go to Hamburg, Germany, for a year or two. Paul's daughter, Rachel (10), lives in Colorado with her mother, and he visits her often.

From Alaska, Chris Kennedy writes: "We have a new house in South Anchorage, near Turnagain Arm fjord. Kendra (6) and Esther (3) enjoy building networks of tunnels and slides in the snowbanks by our driveway and watching for moose sticking their noses over the back fence."

Chris Hunt and his wife (both architects) and their two-year-old son are living in Barcelona, Spain.

Congratulations to Marcia Moore, husband John Imbrie, and son Johnny. Last fall they welcomed baby Annabel Mackenzie Imbrie-Moore (named for Marcia's mother) to the family.

1976

Ralph Hickman
4896 Sentinel Drive
Brecksville, OH 44141

From Troyes, France, Richard Keyser is pursuing a doctorate in medieval history via Johns Hopkins. The newest member of Dodge McFall's family is daughter Cammann Gardner, born October 3, 1993. She joins her brother Archer Dodge (3), who "reminds her daily that everything is his!" The McFalls are living in Rochester, NY.

Trisha McGee writes: "The first thing I did when I got home (from the SAS Today event) was call my former roommate, Sue Moon, who now lives in Kansas City, MO. We talked for nearly 90 minutes!"

1977

Steve Salter
3525 Bowland Road
Richmond, VA 23234

After graduating from the University of Vermont College of Medicine in 1993, Dr. Debbie Davis finished transitional internship at Portsmouth Naval Hospital in Virginia in 1994. In January, she was in Pensacola, FL, undertaking six months of flight surgery training. Debbie married Jack Weaver in May 1993, and he changed his name to

Marcia Moore's '75 children: Annabel and Johnny.
Davis—"Can you believe it?" They have a beautiful chocolate Labrador named Mocha Bear.

Michele and Brian Crow are happy to announce the arrival of their adopted son, Colin, in December, who was born in South Korea. Almost a year old now, "he may well be the first Korean-born shortstop at SAS."

Ann and Gil Allen are living in Salisbury, MD. Gil is the leading scorer of the Terriers in the Tom Brown Rookie League.

John Guastavino is taking piano with Suzuki method. He and wife Marian have a daughter, Helen (5), and a son, J.R. (2). John is doing Infant Swimming Research out of Orlando to help prevent infant drowning (finding: babies can float). "Captain" John is still fishing in the Florida Keys, and Marian works at Snook’s Bayside in Key Largo.

Janice Nevin reports that she is a clinical assistant in the profession of family medicine. She and husband Charles have a daughter, Emma (2), with another baby on the way.

Bill & Debbie Jones Othmacher, their son Scott (8) and daughter Megan (5), hope to move this summer to the Washington, DC, area from Boothwyn, PA (where Bill works). Debbie is teaching computer classes two days a week to children in day school, and selling Mary Kay cosmetics.

Kirsten and Bob Palmer were married in October. They live in Rockville, MD, and Bob works for Nation's Bank.

Brienna, born January 11, 1995, makes number eight for Katherine and Dave Pavlik. They now have three boys and five girls. Congratulations and good luck!

Hank and Win Goodrich Rosenberg have a four-year-old daughter, Jessica. Win is still working in the library.

Evergreen, CO, is home for John and Kitty Chandler Reed and their two boys, Austin (2-1/2) and Dylan (1).

Sandy Rhodes passed the bar in September and is practicing in St. Petersburg, FL. Wife Paula is a chemical oceanographer and was in Oman on a research cruise in the Arabian Sea and will be going back for further research.

Marlene and Paul Michael have a one-year-old daughter, Olivia, and reside in Tenafly, NJ.

Celebrating with newlyweds Linda and John Paradee '81 are (L to R): Lee Story '81, Elizabeth Yatco Olsen '81, Chris Olsen '81, Scott Sippreelle '81, Fred Townsend '81, Jackie Paradee Mette '83 and Bob Tarburton '82.

Almost a year old now, "he may well be the first Korean-born shortstop at SAS."

1978

Ashton Richards
Episcopal High School
1200 North Quaker Lane
Alexandria, VA 22302

Last year William "Skelly" Ingram was promoted to permanent chief engineer and is sailing onboard the USNS San Diego.

Gay Kenney and Tony Browne were married in June 1994 in Missoula, MT, on the banks of the blue-ribbon, fly-fishing stream of Rock Creek. Gay writes: "After a great honeymoon in Europe, we’re remodeling our house for our newly blended family and enjoying being newlyweds."

Lisa Oleson Meagher is looking forward to going back to teaching after being on maternity leave. Her son will be two in July. She will still be in the Baltimore County system as a second grade teacher.

Paul Kress is still in the banking business and enjoying it—"good switch from the Army."

1979

Keely Clifford
1397 Stonecreek Road,
Annapolis, MD 21403-1523

Our contacts tell us that Liz and Clay Locke were expecting their second child in the new year. Son William (2-1/2 and full of energy) is the apple of his parents’ and grandparents’ eyes. Clay works for Gemini Consulting as a project manager, specializing in information technology, and spent some time in Manhattan at Citibank. They live in Newton, MA.

Kevin Kuehlwein conducted a two-day workshop in cognitive therapy in Singapore in October. He writes: "It was fascinating to see such a different culture and learn more about Buddhism and Hinduism."

From Paris, Tracy King Memmi writes: "Husband Patrick and daughter Olivia touched Delaware soil for the first time last summer at Rehoboth Beach. We met up with Barbara Baker, whose cheeks are as rosy as ever, despite her pathology residency at Johns Hopkins."

News from Martha Richards Valciukas: "Daughter Anna arrived on June 15, 1994. Emily is delighted to be a big sister (someone to push around besides her parents). Looking forward to the 15th Reunion to see spouses and 'kiddies.' I talk to Kathy Bennett Hanna from time to time. She and her husband Ray are Anna’s godparents. They live in Richmond, VA." Kathy is teaching a pre-school class and plans to come for Reunion.

Mary Alves Sella’s son, Nicholas E. Sella, Jr., celebrated his first birthday on December 29, 1994.

Anthony DeMarco lives in Virginia and works at United Airlines in Washington, DC.

Meg ’81 and Adam Waldron have two daughters, Margot (3) and Hattie (1). They hope to see many people at the 15th Reunion.

Terry Hemphill Murphy has two boys, ages 3 and 5. She works for the editor at The Philadelphia Daily News.

1980

Rob Colburn
18 Judson Street, #12B
Edison, NJ 08837

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1981

Eric Ellisen
111 Downs Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

Congratulations to Cynthia Taylor Young and husband David! Their daughter Savannah Rose was born on December 30, 1994. They are living in Bombay, India, but will be moving to Paris in August.

Amy Dilshheimer Currie and husband Jim moved to New Jersey last year and love it. Amy enjoys her job in advertising sales at Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Dana Smith Henning performed the role of the mother in Amahl and the Night Visitors, a one-act opera by Gian-Carlo Menotti, staged during the Christmas holiday last year by the Jamestown Community Theatre, Jamestown, RI. An experienced singer and mother of three children, Alexander (8), Gwyneth (5) and Zachary (1), Dana prepared for this performance while her husband
Mark spent five months circumnavigating South America as operations officer on the USS Samuel B. Roberts. Dana's previous credits include the role of narrator in Joseph and the Technicolor Dream Coat, as well as chorus parts in The Music Man, Fiddler on the Roof and Christopher Columbus.

Linda Rineer and John Paradee were married on April 30, 1994, at the People's United Church of Christ in Dover, DE. After honeymooning one week at the Cap Juluca resort in Anguilla and one week at the Canee Bay resort in St. John's, they now reside in Dover.

Bucky Ratledge is managing partner of Sanderson, Thompson, Ratledge & Zimny, Certified Public Accountants, located in New Castle, DE. His note reads: "I am living in New Castle County but still have our family house at the beach. Looking forward to seeing EVERYONE at our 15th next year. Lord, are we really that old?" 

Henry Burden is an electrical contractor, living in New Park, PA. He has a 7-1/2-year-old daughter.

Glenda Johnson Green is married with three children, living in Cleveland, OH, and working for the police department.

Marcy and Karl Saliba have a daughter, Grace, who is almost a year old.

Dylan Cadwalader is going to the Massachusetts School of Law.

Hugh Waters received his Ph.D. in demographies from Johns Hopkins.

Chris and Liz Yatco Olsen live in Dover, DE, with their three dogs. Chris works for MBNA, and Liz practices law.

1982

Paul Eichler
866 Monroe Terrace
Dover, DE 19901

Arraminta Ware
210 N. Church Street
Sudlerville, MD 21668

J.W. Clements, wife Stacy and daughter Logan (3) celebrated the birth of a second girl, Hart Mayhew, on July 15, 1994. They've finally adjusted to life in Michigan ("weather is similar to Ithaca"), and J.W. is still working for General Motors Acceptance Corp., now in Detroit.

Paul Eichler, wife Lynn and son Steven are doing fine. As a firefighter, Paul fought some interesting fires both at work in Maryland and in Dover. He cautions everyone not to dispose of smoking materials near woods. "It's brush fire season, and it is never fun to drag a hose through acres of burning brush and woods." Reminder: Did everyone remember to check their smoke detector batteries when we switched to daylight savings time?

Paul gave Pilar Wyman and her children a firehouse tour in April. Pilar and her family are all well and busy with a new house in the Annapolis area. Pilar also said that her indexing business is going quite well. Paul writes: "Anyone else who would like a firehouse tour either in Dover or in Anne Arundel County, MD, should feel free to give me a call (301-734-2992)."

Jeff Lilley recently moved from Russia, where he spent several years, to Singapore. His article, "A Hard Landing," appeared in the March 6, 1995, issue of Sports Illustrated. Jeff's words convey an admiration for Lina Tcheryazova, Uzbekistan's freestyle aerial skier and only Olympic gold medalist, who suffered a brain injury during practice that may keep her from competing in the future. Tcheryazova revolutionized women's aerial skiing and became the first woman to execute triple flips in competition. Now she must be rehabilitated and retrained. A woman of remarkable strength and drive, she hopes to compete in the 1998 Winter Olympics in Nagano, Japan.

Lilley's take on Lina: "Tcheryazova revolutionized women's aerial skiing and became the first woman to execute triple flips in competition. Now she must be rehabilitated and retrained. A woman of remarkable strength and drive, she hopes to compete in the 1998 Winter Olympics in Nagano, Japan."

Living in Walpole, NH, Ted Johnson became a partner at his veterinary hospital. When not working, he can be found in the mountains and on the rivers of northern New England.

Bailey Smith works as a coastal geomorphologist, studying shoreline erosion and developing mitigative procedures.

Bruce Colburn married Agnes Coutinhal, and they live in Paris.

Kevin Grandfield left for Europe in March for a two-month trip. He plans to start in Moscow and end up in London.

Julia Hotchkiss spent a week in Tahoe skiing. She likes her job as director of development very much—like father, like daughter!

Gretchen Rada Willingham, husband John and their girls are excited about their move to Townsend, GA. John started a new job on St. Simon Island.

1983

Boo Percy-Peterson
17 Notch Road
West Simsmburg, CT 06092

Polly Fitton Culbreth started a new business as a children's photographer. An example of her work, a photo of her son, Sam, appears in this issue.

In his third year of study in the literature department at the University of California, San Diego, Eddie Chang took his qualifying exams in the spring. He and Esther enjoy living in Southern California and welcome visitors from SAS.

Ann O'Shaughnessy Yardley writes: "Emma Cole Yardley was born on June 1, 1994 (8 lbs. 11 oz.). We bought a house in Fryeburg, ME (now we are really grown up!). It has a picnic spot—I never would've believed it. Nick is now president of the Climbing School and general manager of the Climbing Store. I just got my first work as a free-lance reporter for The Lewiston Sun Journal, and I teach 3 classes at the academy."

Cynthia Tostevin went to Alaska in May 1994, found a job managing a fishing lodge on the Kenai Peninsula, and now she works in Anchorage for a telecommunications company. In December she wrote: "I love Alaska! Five feet of snow and still counting!"

Peter Liefield is in New York working for Smith-Barney (doing trade support).

January 25, 1995, was a happy day for Dee and Eric Gamble—the stork delivered Reese Alexander, who joins Tommy and Sam.

Mike Whalen is a respected soundtrack composer for Narada Records, which has just released "Precious Waters," a collection of contemporary instrumental music inspired by the beauty and vitality of North American Rivers. Mike was also listed on the musical choreography credits for a Kathryn Hepburn Special on PBS in January 1995.

Mary Wallace Jenkins, in residency in family medicine at the University of Cincinnati, married Greg Jenkins on October 1, 1994. They met in nursery school when Mary was three and "were lucky to be reunited about five years ago.

Mary Ashton Roberts had a great time at the reunion. She is a manufacturing consultant with KPMG Peat Marwick in Atlanta, Georgia. She's traveled to Europe (Prague, Florence, Amsterdam and more). Mary sees Sandy McCauley often in Atlanta, and used to see Bonnie Hillman before she moved to Australia.

Employed as a network engineer at Sybase, Alan Aikens installs networks at universities. He is finishing his M.B.A. in management information science at Boston University and is getting married in the fall.

Scott Weimer '82 and Chris Pefact '82 celebrated New Year's Eve at Chris's home in Cloydon, MD. Scott, just in from Alaska, was leaving early in the new year for Washington State where he is taking fishery courses to further his marine biology pursuits in Alaska.
1985

Heather Morrow
135 Underwood Avenue
Greensburg, PA 15601

Dave Phillips lives in Avalon, CA, and has accepted a position working as a wildlife biologist with the Institute for Wildlife Studies.

Paul Keeley's latest parts include soaps, commercials, etc.; but his biggest exposure in the acting world was his role as Cliff in Cabaret. Paul starred at The Music Theatre of Southern California in February. He and Alex Sargent plan to attend reunion.

Amy Gibbons-Neff married David Whitaker Hitt on September 17, 1994. They live in Annapolis, MD.

Pier Kooistra "still loves teaching." He's now involved in outdoor education and caught the climbing bug after two weeks on Mt. Rainier last summer. "Now working to take students to scale Bolivia's 23,000-foot Nevado Illampu," he writes.

Chad Taylor is pursuing a master's thesis on marine policy at the University of Delaware and is looking for an internship.

Married for almost two years, Suzanne and Rich Spry live in Woodstock, GA. Rich works in an underground marble mine.

Paul Erhardt works in Washington, DC, for a Republican senator from Michigan.

After traveling to China, India and Thailand, Wendy Downing will be back this summer to prepare to take off again to Africa and then Italy.

Keith Kellins recently moved to Washington, DC.

Missy Miller is attending school in San Francisco and preparing for medical school.

In February, Louisa Potter was in South Africa.

Austin Reed lives in Montana and plans to move to Washington, DC, soon.

Congratulations Stacey Williams! She gave birth to baby Jaylin on December 26, 1994. Daughters Cristin and Devin are glad to have a brother.

Ian Montgomery has turned his sights once more toward the Episcopal ministry and is currently designated an "aspirant" with the possibility of seminary this fall or the following year.

Steven Gewirz and Katrina Hamilton were married on January 14, 1995.

1986

Heather Patzman
10111 N. Manton Lane
San Antonio, TX 78213

In September 1994, Kathy and Steve Locke moved to Boca Raton, FL, where Steve sells Callery-Judge Citrus Grove fruit. He's responsible for the fund-raising segment and is on the road all over the U.S. a third of the year. Kathy works for the Southern Florida Water Management Agency as a paralegal.

Anita Pamintuan works on Wall Street as a lawyer specializing in patent law.

Wanting bright lights/big city and to be closer to many college friends, Margo Ellis moved from Syracuse and Ralston-Purina to Hoboken, NJ, and Dun & Bradstreet's Nielsen division. She analyzes sales data and sells marketing information to corporate clients, including Schering-Plough. She did find time to visit a friend in Sydney, Australia, last year.

Left-hander Bill Brakeley worked out in the Phillies training camp in Clearwater and will play as a Phil in this season. He was in Delaware full-time this year. He got the opportunity after working for a friend in South Africa.

Marie Nash was accepted to medical school at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, for admission in August 1995 school year.

Ted Amaya moved from Illinois to St. Petersburg, FL.

Suzanne DeMallie is studying physical therapy.

Debbie Page Dunford works for an entrepreneurial firm that recycles cartridges for laser printers. She and husband Eric will celebrate three years of marriage in September. They live in Newark, DE.

Dawn Hillman is with a theater company in Chicago.

Chris Odden is working on his Ph.D. in math at Duke. He lives with Bentley Burnham '83.

Randi Reynolds has wedding plans for November 15, 1995. He turned down a job with the Peace Corps and is teaching social studies at Woodbridge Junior High School.

Al and Polly Fitton Culbreth's '83 "little angel"—son Sam.

Jessica (3) and Amanda (1), daughters of Lori Velasco Yanez '83, enjoyed their vacation at Bethany Beach last summer (1994).

His latest excitement was dog sledding across the Antarctic.

Living in Charlotte, NC, Scott Wallace works as a brewer for Dilworth Brewing Company.

1987

Kibbey Perry
CC-1 Versailles Apts.
4616 Rossell Road
Atlanta, GA 30342

Jill Willock
2 Anchorage Place
South Portland, ME 04106

From a distant and cold U.K., Rupert Bell sends greetings and news that he qualified as a chartered accountant (halfway between CPA and MBA). He switched jobs to work for P&O, a cruising/transport/property group. Rupert writes: "I returned to the U.S. last summer for a week's work then met up with some of the glory boys of the Class of '87."

After finishing his bachelor's degree last summer, Matthias Lilienthal started graduate school at the University of Passau in Germany. During the summer, he was in Jakarta, Indonesia, for a three-month internship with a German bank.

"Great experience—Southeast Asia is definitely a place to see!"

Located in New York, Ross Ellis is having the time of his life but getting no sleep. He was a third-year medical student at Columbia-Presbyterian this year and spent 11 months rotating through all the varied services, specialties and sub-specialties at Harlem Hospital and Summit. His interest is in neurology/neurosurgery.

While working for the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, Fran Altvater is a graduate student at Boston University in the art history department. Her goal is to earn a doctorate in the field and then pursue a career in museum curatorship.
While teaching algebra and geometry, coaching and running a dorm at South Kent School in Connecticut, Laurie Farr works in the development office on annual giving.

Peter O'Brien is working full time for USA Today in Greensboro, NC. He is in his senior year and taking three classes a term.

1994 proved to be a very productive year for Alice Duffy Coneybeer and husband Rob. Rob was accepted into the Wharton School of Business and started classes last August. In June, they moved from Yardley to downtown Philadelphia. They found a good sized apartment within walking distance of school and with a small brick patio. Alice has enjoyed gardening in their tiny yard, changing the plantings with the seasons.

Alice graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in May with her master’s degree in historic preservation. From February to October, she worked for a small firm doing research for projects across Pennsylvania. Alice writes: "Seeing remote and obscure parts of the state was quite interesting, though I learned more about running a small consulting firm in my field. I may pursue similar work...”

Alyssa Pamintuan received the Columbia Award for Poetry in 1993. She and sister Aimee ’89 graduated from Barnard in May 1993 and were featured in the Metro Section of The New York Times.

On January 24, 1995, Chris and Julie Herbert Wahnman were blessed with a new son, Alexander Charles, who weighed 6 pounds, 3 ounces. Congratulations!

Susan Stoops (a.k.a. Girl Number One), former paralegal partner, is enjoying her first year at the University of Virginia Law School. Susan will be an associate at a law firm in Wilmington this summer. She writes, "In the Charlottesville area, I have run into Becky Reed ’87, Suzanne Demallie ’86, Ty Martin ’87 and Squig Gubb. More people should go to UVA—it’s beautiful here."

And speaking of paralegals par excellence, Alex Houghton is back working in New York after graduating with a 3.9 from St. Lawrence.

Rob Davenport was spotted at the Racoon Lodge in Tribeca. Dave was working in a health food store at the time and told us he spent his college years at Reed in Oregon.

John Chamberlin is back from France and working in film in New York.

Oliver Wilcox enjoys his studies at Georgetown and his Arabic is improving all the time. That’s right—Ollie hopes to go work on a Spanish Kibbutz in Palestine this summer.

Liz Baxter is working for a Wall Street brokerage firm, which just goes to show you can do anything with an English major.

Alix Beith is living and studying in London with aspirations towards a career in world health.

Simon Cherniavsky is still in Moscow managing his catering business. He got back to the States for a visit this past January.

Corina del Sobral graduated from Georgetown Law School in the spring. Cori’s field is labor relations; she hopes to go to work for a firm in Washington, DC, or the Virgin Islands.

Chris Pupke continues to enjoy the good life on the Eastern Shore and wishes to thank Mr. Dunn for Form IV geometry one more time.

Beau Simmons has abandoned commercial banking and bartending to paint full time.

Kim Egan completed her first year at Duke Law School and has made it up to Virginia a couple of times to visit fellow law student Susan Stoops and party out at a Phish show.

Art Butcher was accidently locked inside an Air Borne Express delivery van. The driver got as far as Brattleboro, VT, before realizing his mistake. Art emerged unscathed.

Jeff Trabaudo is a business systems manager for a consulting firm in the Washington, DC, area and is a certified skydiver. He sees Kellie Mitra and Leif Christoffersen often.

On New Year’s Eve, John Doucette asked Kellie Mitra to marry him. A wedding is planned for the spring of 1996.

In December 1994, Prescott College in Arizona presented “Faces, Feet & Politics,” an exhibition of the works of three seniors, one of whom was Scott Hacking. Scott states: “Through art I attempt to under-
Victor van Buchem enjoyed his second year of graduate school and expects to obtain his M.A. this June. Victor writes: "Along with the challenge of graduate level courses comes the joy of teaching and learning a great deal." He taught the laboratory part of video production classes at The Ohio State University's Department of Communication (graduate teaching associate).

Dixon Shay applied to joint JD/MBA programs and plans to return to school in the fall. He hopes to be practicing some form of international business law within the next five years. He enjoys living in Colorado and hopes to pursue a career in the Denver area.

James Borghardt is in Corpus Christi in second-level flying instruction. He's engaged to be married to Danielle Drew on May 11, 1996.

1990

Carey McDaniel
West Nottingham Academy
1079 Firetower Road
Colorado, MD 21917-1599

Sarah Savage
3504 Stuart Ave., Apt. #4
Richmond, VA 23221

The engagement of David McCaleb to Doris Bateman was announced in February in Colorado Springs, CO. David, a senior at the Air Force Academy this year, and Doris, a senior at UCSC, will graduate in May and have planned a June 3, 1995, wedding.

In his quest to become the first national collegiate wrestling champion from Delaware, Earl Walker's dream ended with a first-round upset loss in the NCAA Championships at Carver-Hawkeye Arena at the University of Iowa on March 16. Earl was defeated by Mike Collins of Missouri. All four Delaware wrestlers were eliminated from championship contention by losing their first bout. Earl, the number 1-ranked 158-pound wrestler in the nation, defeated No. 2-ranked Joe Burke of Seton Hall. A 1994 All-American, he is the first Boston University wrestler ever to achieve this ranking.

After graduating from Mulhenburg with a double major in Spanish and international studies, Austin Wheelock has been on the campaign trail. Working for congressional candidates in both the primary and November elections provided some solid experience. He is looking for a government-related internship or job before entering graduate school. Last July Austin flew into Casablanca to meet up with his brother, Philippe '91, and a few days' tour of Marakesh, Fez, and other interesting sites in Morocco. Austin and Philippe then traveled north to meet up with family near Barcelona, Spain.

Sarah Savage is getting married on October 21, 1995. She talks to Ridie Lazar all the time. Ridie is working at Kent now, but this summer she will be working at Woodberry Forest. In April, Sarah ran into Jaquelin Gubb in a Richmond bar. He was visiting his sister, Squigg '88, who attends T.C. Williams Law School. "It was fun catching up," Sarah says, "and we are really psyched for Reunion!"

Catherine van Ogtrop will be living in Baltimore this summer.

Chris Brown works with Bates Advertising in New York City and is enjoying his first brush with the business world.

Giles Borghardt is in New York "trying to make his fortune" in video production.

1991

Kelly Hoopes
Ursinus College, Reimert 201
Collegeville, PA 19426

Melissa Batie announced her engagement to Oliver Johnson. They plan a June 11, 1995, wedding.

A 1994 graduate of the University of Richmond in Virginia, Melissa is an instructor in the English department at Salisbury State University (Maryland), where she is pursuing a master's degree in English literature. Her fiancé graduated from the University of Maryland Eastern Shore in May 1995. He is an instructor on the Beyond the Limits ropes course in Mardela Springs.

Laura Shaffer spent last summer in Durham, working on a research project she used in her senior thesis. In the fall, as a member of the Duke Wind Symphony Orchestra, she performed "Pictures at an Exhibition." After graduating in May, she is taking a year off before graduate school. She is trying to decide whether to continue working with FAST Track (Families and Schools Together), an early intervention program for troubled children, or go to South Africa to teach at St. Marks, a sister school to St. Andrew's.

Chris Chesney graduated from Harvard this spring and is deferring an M.D.-Ph.D. graduate program to work for a year. He hopes everyone is doing well.

Philippe Wheelock is back at Sewanee after a year off to travel in Africa. He flew into Capetown in February where he met Pippin Anderson and Rachel Biggs. In July, Philippe left the continent from Tangiers after joining his brother, Austin '90, for a few days' tour of Morocco. In between, he hitchhiked in trucks, mammy wagons, matatus, trains, canoes, rafts and planes. Philippe hunted and gathered honey with the pigmies in Zaire, R&R'ed with Lainie Thomas '88 in The Gambia, scuba dived in Zanzibar, and finished the summer in Spain with his family.

Rowland Stebbins is spending a lot of time with his band. He just purchased a new guitar.

Jamie Lukes is enjoying the ladies and weather of sunny southern California.

Thad McBride met up with Edwin Williamson in New York City to watch blues legend Otis Rush. They saw Robert Fogelman. Jason Woody made it down for Mardi Gras which he says was fun.

Edith Wu is thinking about teaching next year or perhaps an attempt at law school.

Keith Howson wrote his senior thesis on suspension bridges and how they are constructed.

Ben Biddle has begun to fancy himself a bit of a ladies' man after meeting Brooke Shields at a Princeton function.

Webb Armentrout played lacrosse at Skidmore this past season. He sees Robert Fogelman fairly often, who enjoys the night and morning life of downtown Saratoga Springs, NY.

John Budetti spent the fall in Washington, DC, working in The White House.

Joy McGrath is doing research for credit with the Cambridge Public School Board and teaching Sunday School at Harvard Memorial Church.

J.P. Lopez was elected president of his class for his senior year at Rice.

Sara Wilson played varsity field hockey and lacrosse at Wittenberg University in Springfield, OH, this year.

"Everything is going great" for Tyson Kade, a biology major at
Davidson College this year. He saw Cy Philpott and Emily O'Brien alot on campus.

1993

Keri Brenner
Georgetown University
Box 572024
Washington, DC 20057-2024

Jane Shaffer worked in a Montessori school last summer and finished her sophomore year at Vanderbilt this year.

At Columbia, Mike Pignatello's classes were Contemporary Civilization (classics of western social and political thought), Art Humanities (art history), economics, Chinese, Spanish and French (a more recent addition to his schedule). He applied for a State Department internship and was accepted for a position with the Bureau of European and Canadian Affairs. Last May, he reported to his post for a ten-week stay—the American Embassy in Paris!

Greg Gourdet transferred from NYU to the University of Montana. He went out to Missoula last summer with Kris Taft, Tucker Foehl, and was accepted for a position with the Bureau of European and Canadian Affairs. Last May, he reported to his post for a ten-week stay—the American Embassy in Paris!

Chris Castello and Tucker also took the year off and played baseball for a league in Florida. Tucker, in the transfer process, left Trinity to be on the West Coast.

Kris Taft rowed at the University of New Hampshire this year. He would like to transfer and do an NOLS course in the fall.

With everything going well at Dartmouth, Katherine Keltner plans to be in Florence, Italy for two months this spring on an art history program. She sees Rob Bannerman a lot. Katherine still misses St. Andrew's and hopes to make it for a visit soon.

A sophomore at Oberlin College, Leigh McCandless spent a semester in Australia at the University of Tasmania in Hobart through a study abroad program. He hoped to then go to Otago University in New Zealand for the fall semester and return to Oberlin in the spring of 1996.

Lissa Rich says life at Gettysburg is hectic. She was elected Chapter Life Vice President of Alpha Xi Delta Sorority as well as president of her residence hall. She is working hard preparing for the third annual Women's Issues Conference.

Last summer, Virág Jóny finished high school in Germany and received a place at a university in Nürnberg, studying economics. She would like to spend a semester or a year abroad, but first she has to study in Germany for two years.

Elizabeth Reynolds enjoyed the coming of spring at Cornell. She and Jon Klasfeld have adopted well to their new home. She is looking forward to her internship this summer at a reproductive immunology laboratory in northern Virginia.

Keri Brenner was on the varsity sailing team at Georgetown.

At the University of New Hampshire this year, Camille Cranson played lacrosse in a mid-field position and Wes Fling joined the Army ROTC.

Meg Musser was elected director of the Accidents which is a 15-girl acapella group. Her majors at William and Mary are music and elementary education. Meg keeps in touch with Katherine Keltner and Megan Peters. Her summer plans include a trip to Cambridge, England, for a music and English course.

Rob Bannerman rowed at Dartmouth this year.

After a year at Lafayette, Douglas Kiker is now at the University of Virginia. He saw John Rogers, Dave Skaff and Warner Lewis at his house last year.

1994

Anna Stancioff
Connecticut College
Box 4622, 270 Mohegan Avenue
New London, CT 06320-4196

When Jon and Joan O'Brien visited Williams College in the fall, they spent time with Erin Burnett and Joe Frazier, who are very happy and doing well.

Exciting news from Annie Hance at Colgate University: "I made the heavyweight eight! At least for now, I'm sitting seven seat—the only lightweight in the boat—yeahah! We start racing in two weeks, and we work our way through April and most of May. In fact, we are even looking at IRA's in Camden for our season finale."

GREG GEORDET

(Continued from page 6)

The girls basketball team is generally quite-young, and the experience they gained this season ought to help them convert this year's single-digit losses into wins next winter. Two senior starters, Craig Weaver and captain Kate Fisher, will return, but freshmen Anne Close and Fringle Claypoole had very productive rookie seasons and promise to be key players next year. The team's top two players are both juniors and have the ability to lead next year's team to even more victories.

Point guard Kate Sidebottom controlled the flow of her team, as she constantly inspired her teammates by her untiring efforts on defense and her determination to score. She averaged 9.8 points per game and had 66 steals and 42 assists for the season. Forward Jessica Reid was a strong, consistent player under the basket, leading the team in both scoring and rebounding with 11.5 points and 12.6 rebounds per game. Both girls were chosen for second team All-Conference honors, and are respected around the league as aggressive, talented players.

"I am very pleased with the efforts of these players throughout a long winter," coach Kate Sharkey said, "especially in their progress with a man-to-man defense." Though they were a team that played only zone last year, they worked hard to learn a new defense and "surprised many teams with their tenacious play." The area for improvement is in offense, but Sharkey believes this will come with time and experience.

The St. Andrew's WRESTLING team ended its season with a split record of 6 wins, 6 losses. The team won 70% of its individual matches and outscored its opponents in takedowns, pins and offensive points. Four losses were the result of not being able to fill all weight classes. Having a void at the 125 lb. weight class, and injuries to Paul Bramble '95 at 152 and Matt Carrow '97 at heavyweight, really put an extra burden on the team's chances of winning matches.

Seniors Ashton Curtis (13-6), Bruce McEvoy (14-2), Fred Pinch (7-5), and Freshman Mike Evans (15-6) led the Saints in wins. Than Rohrbach '98, Nick Barker '96, and Phil Pinch '97 were also impressive with winning records. Highlights of the season were Bruce McEvoy winning first place and Mike Evans finishing second in the St. Andrew's Wrestling Tournament.

Ashton Curtis and Mike Evans qualified for the state tournament. Coaches' awards were presented to Bruce McEvoy and Mike Evans for outstanding wrestlers, to Phil Pinch for most improved wrestler, and to Ashton Curtis and Bruce McEvoy for outstanding leadership.

In the last issue of the Magazine, we neglected to mention Kate Sidebottom '96, who made 2nd Team, All-State Field Hockey. Our apologies for the oversight.
George E. Brown, Jr. died of a massive heart attack on February 11, 1995, in Naples, FL. He was 75. George, born in Cleveland, Ohio, also had a residence in Cincinnati.

He studied at Yale College before joining the U.S. Navy in 1941. He was in charge of scuttling the heavily damaged submarine, U.S.S. Sculpin, after a fierce battle with a Japanese destroyer off the coast of Truk Island in 1943 ("War Stories," Spring Bulletin 1943). As the only surviving officer, George spent two years in labor and interrogation camps in Japan. He was honorably discharged in 1945, attaining the rank of lieutenant commander, and was awarded the Silver Star Medal among other decorations. He is honored in a book by Karl LaVan, Back From the Deep, which is about the sister submarines, The Sculpin and The Sculpin.

A long-time employee with Procter & Gamble, George retired in 1976. He then devoted his time to corresponding with other submarine veterans and attending and promoting submarine veterans conventions. His love for the sea was exemplified by his life-long passion for sailing and boating.

George was kind, generous, and would go out of his way to help people. He had a great thirst for knowledge and was active in various organizations. He was a member of the Naples Auxiliary Coast Guard, served as vice commodore of Devon Yacht Club in Ongansett, Long Island, NY, and served as a governor of the Cincinnati Chapter of the Society of Colonial Wars.

He is survived by his wife, Lela Cook Brown; two sons, George Estabrook Brown, III, of Columbus, Ohio, and Harry Cook Brown; a granddaughter, Candace Cook Brown; one brother, Peter Megargee Brown '40 of New York City, and two sisters, Harriet Brown Dalton of Rosemont, PA, and Barbara Brown Stetson of Southport, CT.

George is remembered by a close friend as an outstanding World War II hero who will be greatly missed. "He was a very wonderful person who loved the Navy," said retired Lt. Cmdr. John Schiff. They met in 1978 when both were involved in the Cincinnati Council of the Navy League. They soon devel-

op ed a close friendship. John's fondest memory of George is when the two co-hosted a gathering in September 1993 for 18 World War II submarine commanders. Participants from around the country met for three days to discuss cherished Navy memories. "George decorated the (reception) hall with all sorts of Navy memorabilia and pennants," John said. "He made it look like a great event. He did this all by himself."

About four years ago, I had a phone call from George after many years of no contact. He wanted to know what had gone on in the past 20 years with me and our old SAS classmates. I sent him a 12-page, yellow legal pad letter. George was so impressed that he xeroxed and sent it to all his classmates and friends from SAS. Thus began the network of correspondence of old friends. George located Gus Tripe '37 in Australia, where Gus lived for 40 years. We received so many interesting stories and articles. We then conceived of building up the archives of St. Andrew's for those who served in WWII and the wars that followed. We were just of the age to take part in the greatest event in the history of the world.

I was fortunate to get together with George on three occasions in the past year. We always looked forward to these meetings and our letters and phone calls. It was as if 60 years had become 60 minutes. Keeping in touch with all the guys, who were a little band of urchins in the beginning of St. Andrew's who became a band of warriors, is a thrill.

George was a great friend and I shall miss him. I have started a memorial fund in George's name, hopefully, to put in some sort of printed form all the letters, articles and reminiscences from all the little urchins and rug rats from those days. — Buzz Speakman '38

Lawrence Johnson, Jr., a career Army officer who upon retirement went on to a second career as a college history professor, died of cancer in March 1995 in Cathedral Village in Roxborough, PA. He was 73.

Larry, a lieutenant colonel, was born in Portugal and raised in Chestnut Hill. He attended the University of Pennsylvania before joining the Army. He was part of the Normandy invasion on June 6, 1944, landing on Omaha Beach. He later received two Silver Stars for bravery in action and two Purple Hearts.

After 26 years, he retired from the Army in 1968. He earned a doctorate in history from Temple University and began teaching Western European history at Union College in Cranford, NJ, partly inspired by his war experiences. After 15 years, he returned to Chestnut Hill and taught at the Philadelphia College of Textiles & Science until his retirement in 1992.

Larry was a board member of the Chestnut Hill Community Association, the Livengrin Foundation and the Fraternity of Delta Psi. He was a member of the Philadelphia Club, the Philadelphia Cricket Club, the Penn Club and the Saunderstown, RI, Yacht Club.

He is survived by his wife, Esther Demas Johnson; a son, Lawrence, III; and a daughter, Caroline.

Larry and I met in the third grade at Chestnut Hill Academy, and we have been close, dear friends ever since. He was my son's godfather, and I am his son's godfather.

His family wanted him to start right in the family firm after graduation from SAS, so night school at
Penn was necessary. After an outstanding combat career (two silver stars as a Forward Observer in the 1st Infantry Division is quite outstanding), he continued as a career officer. Every post, he worked at completing his education—an A.B. from the University of Nebraska, an M.A. from the University of Maine and, finally, a Ph.D. from Temple.

I cannot think of anyone else whom I would rather follow in combat or work hard in class for.

— Jesse Nalle ’39

While, with the exception of the 1989 reunion in Middletown, our paths did not cross after our 1939 graduation from St. Andrew’s that I can remember, Larry remains in my memory as the wonderful friend that he was during my five school years at St. Andrew’s. Being the only midwesterner there during those years, and from a small Hoosier town on limited funds, I especially appreciated his taking me into his Chestnut Hill home on shorter vacations, when I couldn’t return to mine. He was one of the first collaborators on The Student, a rival publication to The Cardinal. This competition to the official school publication eventually ended in the Class of ’39 being recognized by the high and mighty editors of The Cardinal, like Bill Warwick ’37 and Bob Smith ’38, so that we were given a spot on the masthead of that elite journal.

Larry and I also shared rowing, a spring break at the DuPont plantation on the Combahee River in South Carolina, and a great time on a motor-sailer on the Chesapeake.

— John Watson ’39

1940

John H. O. Clarke, 72, died of cancer on December 27, 1994. His brother, William P. O. Clarke, Jr. ’39 wrote the following:

Upon graduating from SAS, John attended the University of Virginia and received his BS in mechanical engineering. Through the V-7 program, he was an officer in the Navy in World War II, serving in PC’s in the Pacific, attaining command qualifications. During the war in Korea, he served on destroyers. He remained in the Naval Reserve and reached the rank of commander.

After WWII, he returned to the University of Virginia, took a law degree and entered the field of patent law in Washington. He practiced until the day he died. He was recognized internationally and had many foreign clients.

He was an avid and skilled yachtsman who could keep a 35-year-old boat in the winner’s circle against the best of the new breed. He could beat any local over 45 in squash and many younger men found out why after a morning on the court. He would come home and split wood with a 16-pound maul for three hours. Between his career, his wife and four children, his boat and his squash, he lived a happy and fulfilled life.

Frank B. Pilling died on October 30, 1994, in Flourtown, PA. He is survived by his wife, Frances Carpenter Lee Pilling, Horton Hall, 350 Haws Lane, Flourtown, PA 19031. Frank is remembered fondly by his classmates:

I was sorry to receive the note concerning Frank Pilling’s death. I don’t suppose I had seen Frank in over 40 years, but we were once roommates and he was a good fellow. He was, of course, the center and linebacker on our undefeated football team in the fall of 1939. However, I remember him best from an expedition we shared with John Wasson and Jessie Nalle (both 1939) in the summer of 1939.

Jessie had an uncle named, if I am not mistaken, Irv Corse, who had an elegant dude ranch called the Bar B.C. in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. I don’t really remember how it came about that the four of us decided we should visit the Bar B.C., but that is what we set out to do. Our parents bought us a secondhand 1936 Ford station wagon—a genuine “woodie” that my father found for us in Pittsburgh. I think it cost $175 and was sold at no loss two months later. Frank and Jessie came by train to Pittsburgh, and we set out for Indianapolis to pick up John. We each had a sleeping bag—not the modern zipper job but simply a couple of army blankets held together with oversized safety pins. We also had a two-burner primus stove which burned gasoline, a rudimentary ice chest, and a couple of flashlights. That was our equipment, and we didn’t have much money. Except for a week at the Bar B.C. where we dwelt in great luxury in a guest cabin, we lived outdoors for the whole trip save only for one very rainy night in a cheap motel in South Dakota. I think our families expected us to come slinking home in about ten days; we were gone for six weeks.

Our first stop was Detroit where we spent the night in a public park, occasionally harassed by the local police whom we managed to avoid. My father had arranged a tour of the Ford plant at River Range which was interesting; in clothing quite inappropriate for the event, we had a fancy lunch in the executive dining rooms and then took off westward, sightseeing and stopping here and there. We finally got to Sheridan, Wyoming, for their rodeo where we cut a fairly wide swath for several days with girls we knew, and some we didn’t, who were summering at Eaton’s, Bones Brothers and other fancy dude ranches in the area.

Our next stop was Yellowstone where we saw all the sights and had a near encounter with some grizzly bears who depleted our larder while we were attending a lecture on bears given by the park rangers. In passing, I note that every saloon in Wyoming had at least a crap table, and usually blackjack, in a back room; and we were lucky enough to make a fair amount of money. Since a Tom Collins came for $.25 in those days, it probably wasn’t that much but it seemed like a lot to us, and it did keep us going. And so, about three weeks out, we came to Jackson Hole and the Bar B.C.

As I have said, we were treated royally by Jessie’s uncle and were oohed and aahed over by the young female platoon of paying guests. For reasons I do not recall, when we left the Bar B.C., we decided to go south towards Mexico rather than west to California. We were chased out of the city park by the Gendarmes in Salt Lake City; we passed a night in a field outside of Las Vegas, which was then just a wide place in the road with a grocery store, a drugstore, a garage and ten saloons. Our luck at the crap tables continued so we were still in funds and could afford to go down into the Grand Canyon on mules. We had some excitement changing a tire without a jack on a dirt road on an Indian reservation in Arizona (put a can of spinach under the frame and dug a hole under the wheel with the flat) and so on to Carlsbad Caverns (5 million bats) in New Mexico.

Next came El Paso, Texas, and an excursion across the Rio Grande into Cuidad Juarez, Mexico. There our skill upon the tables deserted us completely, and we found ourselves with just enough money for gas and a hamburger apiece per day if we went straight back to Pittsburgh without stopping. This we did, day and night, driving by turns; and we were a pretty sorry sight when we got home.

All in all it was a remarkable trip. We were old enough to have a good time, but not old enough to get into any serious trouble. I do not recall an angry word amongst the four of us during the whole six weeks we were gone. This has been a very long-winded memorial to Frank Pilling, but I thought it worthwhile for the archives.

— Powell Pierpoint ’40

I was deeply saddened by Frank Pilling’s death. Frank gave so much of himself to the School and to our class. He was a superb athlete, a bon vivant and raconteur. He was a sparkplug on our winning football team and crew in 1939-40.

— Bill Sibert ’40

My memory of Frank focuses now on the morale boost he gave me one year ago from his room in the nursing home. He and I had not seen each other since we both graduated from the University of North Carolina in 1944. A year ago I was apprehensive about my assignment to solicit a number of classmates for our 50th anniversary gift to the University on the occasion of the 200th anniversary of our alma mater’s founding.

Frank was first on my solicitation list. When I called his home and learned from his wife, Frances, that he was in a nursing home, she and I agreed it might be good for his morale to have a friendly call from an old classmate. I thought: No request for money, of course.

Frank and I had a long and very enjoyable conversation. And he insisted on making a donation. In all of this he boosted my morale to undertake the rest of my solicitations.

What a pleasant last memory of a friend. — Harding Hughes ’41

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1945

Daniel R. Patch died of a heart attack on February 18, 1995, while vacationing in Mexico. He had suffered from heart trouble for a number of years, having had one previous attack and also open heart surgery.

After owning his own insurance agency in Simsbury, CT, Danny moved to Denver in 1966 and was surety-fidelity manager at the Daly Insurance Agency. Following that job he was account executive and manager of the surplus lines department at Van Schaack and company insurance department.

Since 1974, he has been bond manager at Koebel and Company, Realtor-Insurers in Denver. He also worked very hard to become a certified insurance counselor and was instrumental in the surety bond underwriting industry in Colorado. His outstanding accomplishment was earning a position on the Surety Expert Witness List nationwide.

Danny was a member of the Bear Valley Kiwanis Club. He was a lay delegate to the 1972 Episcopal Diocesan Convention at St. John’s Cathedral in Denver, a member of the Order of the Elks, past president of the local PTA, YMCA Fund Chairman, assistant Boy Scout master, past member of the local volunteer ambulance association, and former president of Rangely, Colorado Chamber of Commerce.

He leaves two daughters, Blair Carrow and Linda Kaboth, and a son, D. Rick Patch. His daughter, Blair, writes:

“I am writing to let you know that although my dad, Danny Patch, had his airline ticket already purchased for the Reunion, he will only be with you in spirit, as he died suddenly ten days ago. What a way to go, though! He had just finished a day of snorkeling and fun in the sun in Cabo San Lucas, Mexico. I’m fairly certain my dad’s twin brother, Dickie, will be attending the Reunion.”

My roommate Dan Patch was the “all-time glamour horse” that never lost a race. He was named after that turn of the century trotter — at least, that is what his mother claimed when I visited the Patches in West Hartford the spring of 1994.

Danny did indeed “trot” through life at St. Andrew’s. He was indefatigable, forever curious, always testing the limits, and, always, a damn good friend. He was the kind of guy who could pick up the threads of a conversation hours, days, even years later and not sound in the least different than at the beginning. I saw Danny only twice after we graduated: once in Grand Central Station close to midnight in our swabbie suits as we waited for the last train to Connecticut on Christmas leave in 1945; and, once in Denver many years later. Both visits were fleeting — both felt as if we had been on our separate paths but a day or two.

Dick and Dan Patch were twins so identical that the faculty would insist they sit well apart if in the same class, otherwise, as Bill Cameron once said, “I feel I am plagued with double vision.” It was rumored on more than one occasion that Dick, whose learning skills may have been better honed than Dan’s, would sit in for Dan on a particularly hard test. Of course, it wasn’t true, but “Pop” Haggerty was never sure.

Danny’s heart, it turned out, wasn’t as big as or as strong as that of Dan Patch, the trotter. But, let me assure you, it was as fond and as friendly and loving as any heart I have known.

— Charlie "Zoom" Welling ’45

1948

George G. Vest, IV died of complications arising from surgery on December 13, 1994, at Norwich Hospital in Connecticut. A memorial service was held at St. Mark’s Episcopal Church and was graduated from Brown University where he was instrumental in founding the crew in 1949.

George G. Vest, IV died of complications arising from surgery on December 13, 1994, at Norwich Hospital in Connecticut. A memorial service was held at St. Mark’s Episcopal Church and was graduated from Brown University where he was instrumental in founding the crew in 1949.

George is survived by his wife, the former Lee Haskell; one son, G. Graham Vest, Jr., of Burlington, NY; a daughter, Sallie Benson Vest of Salem, MA; a brother, Col. Wendell N. Vest (U.S.M.C.-Ret.) of Norfolk, VA; a sister, Joan Vest Withington of Centreville, MD, and two grandchildren.

I knew George’s family well at school where we two were the only V Formers on the 1947 varsity eight. Regrettably, I lost all contact with him after St. Andrew’s.

— Craig Alderman, Jr.
**Friends**

**David S. Sherwood**, 59, died suddenly in his home in Hartford, CT, on November 21, 1992.

He was born in Middletown, DE, the son of Granville “Sherry” Hudson Sherwood and Virginia (Scott) Sherwood. His father was a senior master at St. Andrew’s, 1930-45, and his mother was one of the first women to receive a Fulbright Scholarship. He lived in the Hartford area for 35 years.

He attended St. Paul’s School in Concord, NH, Cornell University and the University of Connecticut. Following graduation, he served four years in the U.S. Army’s Counterintelligence Unit.

Early in his career, he worked as a cartographer and advertising copywriter, and continued to do advertising consulting work throughout his career. One of his long-time clients was Bill Savitt.

**Tuition**

*Continued from page 9*

Most importantly, we must strive to be a school of the highest quality. Those who can afford to pay boarding school tuition—and there are many of these—will pay for quality. If St. Andrew’s continues to build on its present reputation, we will have ample customers. Part and parcel of striving for quality is recognizing that what we offer is worth the price.

St. Andrew’s is a school of the highest quality. It does prepare students for the most demanding colleges and universities, and it helps its students develop personally in a safe environment. In short, it gives its students learning opportunities far superior to those existing in 99 percent of our nation’s high schools. We need not apologize for the fact that such an education is expensive.

Second, we must operate our school as efficiently as quality permits. Decisions like those recently made by the Board to renovate our Auditorium and Chapel and expand our Library through internal moves are examples of good management. Many schools are in trouble today because they have overbuilt. On the other hand, we must be ready to spend money on people. Attracting and holding a superb faculty are the alpha and omega of quality.

Third, we must be clear about the goal of our financial aid program and give more attention to specific financial aid awards. To begin with, we must understand that we offer financial aid to applicants in order to be a better school. Our financial aid program is not a welfare program. It is not designed to help the needy. It is designed to help St. Andrew’s by bringing to our school students whose contributions to our community will enrich our lives because of who they are or what their talents might be.

To understand this goal is to understand the importance of the decisions made by our admissions committee and financial aid officers. We don’t want to lose good candidates to other schools over a relatively small sum of money, yet we must act in a fair and principled manner.

There are indications today that schools are increasingly using financial aid to attract good students to their schools, so these decisions are becoming more difficult. In the future we must spend more time and give greater attention to each award we make.

Fourth, we must steadily increase our capacity to offer financial aid to worthy applicants. The only way to accomplish this goal is to increase giving to the School. Growth in the endowment is particularly important. As our alumni/ae body ages, gifts through bequests to the School must increase. Our ability to offer financial aid is the single most important reason why St. Andrew’s is a distinguished school, and this is a fact we must never forget.

And, finally, we must do a better job marketing our financial aid program. The ad hoc committee had a number of good suggestions on ways to do so, some of which have already been implemented by our admissions department.

I wish I could think of a brilliant way to arrest or reverse the growth of tuition, but none comes to mind. I can only fall back on what is tried and true.

To attract families willing and able to pay a boarding school tuition, the school must be of the highest quality, and quality in education is expensive.

Furthermore, being financially responsible is the only way I know of to keep tuition increases at a minimum, and the only way to increase our capacity to be affordable to all regardless of means is to increase donations to the School, thereby improving our ability to offer financial assistance. And finally, we must do a better job marketing the financial aid opportunities we offer.

Let me close with two comments. Some help to parents is on the way. The service in Princeton, New Jersey which recommends the amount of aid an applicant qualifies for has liberalized its standards. We anticipate larger grants to those who qualify. But in the end, the decision by families of whether or not to send a child to St. Andrew’s will more often than not be determined by traditional factors.

These include: (1) an assessment of the alternatives; (What are the local public or private schools like?), (2) an assessment of the child’s unique needs, and (3) an assessment of the family’s situation (Do both parents work outside the home? Are the parents divorced? What is the sibling situation?).

We must be as generous as possible with our financial aid grants, but we cannot relieve families of the responsibility of weighing the value of a St. Andrew’s education against the cost. To date, at least, our applicant pool indicates that there are many families who believe we are a good investment.

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**IN MEMORY**

David is a descendent of Captain Meriwether Lewis, who led the Lewis and Clark Expedition of 1804-06. At the time of his death, he was working on an article pertaining to that expedition.

He is survived by his wife, Sharon (Fagan) Sherwood and five children: Geoffrey Sherwood of New York City, Robin A. Sherwood of Bloomfield, Jason Sherwood of Los Angeles, Robert and Maggie Sherwood, both living at home; two grandchildren, Demetra Sherwood and Jonathan Sherwood; and a brother, Andrew Sherwood of Paris.

The Sherwoods lived in the first house after the Annex, so, as David, his brother Andy, Stephen Voorhees, Billy Cameron and I played—at about four or five years of age—I would have to see David and Stephen home, over the boardwalk, through the gully, past the “green dragon.” Going over was okay, but coming back, in dark of dusk....oo000....very scary! (That’s why I’m so “tough” today. Very good training.)

I adored David! He was bright and clever and kind. He never had to raise his voice to be understood, as some of us “faculty brats” at least thought we did. Sherry, his father, suffered a fatal heart attack in the summer of ’45. Sherry is buried at Old St. Anne’s in Middletown, close to my parents. All of a sudden the Sherwoods were gone. I was terribly sad.

David came to the 50th anniversary in 1980. I felt marvelous — about four years old—to meet again. We promised to meet later, but we did not. Our interests were so similar. Did I think that “later” lasts forever? I regret wasting that chance to keep up with David.

— Lili Whitmer, daughter of Walden (former SAS headmaster) and Edith Pell
Faculty News

Faculty on the Move

LYNN GIEGER is leaving St. Andrew's to pursue a Ph.D. in mathematics education at the University of Georgia. She came to SAS two years ago from Duke University where she completed masters’ degrees in both economics and teaching. She has been a stalwart in our mathematics program, teaching geometry, algebra, precalculus, calculus and probability and statistics. Her lively interests in music, dance, travel and politics have added much to the St. Andrew’s community. We will miss her.

JOHN LYONS, a vital member of our community for the last ten years, is returning to his New England roots. He will be a history teacher and the head football coach at Groton.

John has run the American history program (his advanced American history course is one of the most popular in the School), served as head of the history department since 1992, shepherded V Form boys as the master on Baum Corridor and III Form girls since moving to Lower Pell five years ago, and he started the Model Congress program. He has been the advisor to the Classes of ‘88, ‘90 and ‘96, an academic advisor and the head of one of the weekend duty groups. (Students vie to get him as an advisor, knowing they will be well cared for and well fed.)

He is a fine football coach, one of the youngest head coaches in the Independent Conference, but blessed with a maturity and perspective that belie his age. His team won the Conference championship in 1991, and in leaner years his knowledge of the game, imagination and good humor have made the seasons positive experiences for his players.

All of these accomplishments have contributed to John’s great success here, but perhaps most important have been his open, optimistic temperament, his great energy, his commitment to scholarship, his love of students, his contagious enthusiasm for American history and his terrific sense of humor. We wish him, his wife Hannah, their daughters Rachel (4) and Molly (1 1/2) and their two large dogs well. And while New England has the Red Sox, Patriots and Bruins, we will continue to remind John that the golf season is a lot longer in the Middle Atlantic.

SUMMER PLANS

Joan and Jon O’Brien plan to take a two-week trip to the northwest and Canada. They will visit their daughter Megan’s family (including grandson Jonathan) in Wise River, MT, and then camp and hike in Glacier National Park, Lake Louise, Canada, and Orcas Island, off the coast of Washington. The rest of the summer they will be at their home in Westport, MA, where Jon will work on School matters in the morning and play as much golf as he can in the afternoon. They plan to return to St. Andrew’s by mid-August.

Brad Bates will spend his third summer at Dartmouth taking courses towards a master’s in arts and liberal studies degree. He will also be the best man in his older brother’s wedding in August.

Peter Brooke will be painting in preparation for a solo show in November at Gallery Naga, located at 67 Newbury Street in Boston, MA.

Lindsay Brown will be an assistant rowing coach in the Junior World Championships. In June, he will begin coaching 40 student rowers (under 18) in Boston, MA. Those with the top 16 rowing scores will get to compete in Poznan, Poland for two weeks in August. Lindsay will accompany them.

Me! Brown is getting married to her sixth-grade classmate, Jim Bride (Dedham, MA) on Cape Cod on July 22.

Bob Colburn will be coaching in the Carpenter Cup Baseball Tournament at Veterans Stadium in Philadelphia, assistant coaching the NABF Baseball Team (Green Acres), and working on student schedules.

Terence Gilheany will travel to Israel in August. He is interested in learning more about Israelite history and politics.
Student Tributes to John Lyons

What can I say about John Lyons (also known as the “Big Guy” or simply JL)? Over the past three years, I have come to know him and his family extremely well. Next to my own parents, he and his wife Hannah have become the most influential figures in my life.

As a freshman on Lower Pell, I, along with the rest of the girls, was quite intimidated by the sight of this 6’2”, 200-pound man coming down the hallway each morning. A loud bellow would shake the walls: MAN ON CORRIDOR. We would scurry to our rooms, sit silently on our beds and hope that the inspector in the colorful bow tie would find our rooms decent.

As time passed we began to see the “Big Guy” in a different light. We came to know his sense of humor and saw him as a man dedicated to making corridor life as exciting as possible. And finally, we came to know him as someone truly devoted to the game of golf. (I remember many evening lectures about his favorite sport.)

JL is well known for the academic pressure he places on his students, but his classes are lively—never a dull moment. He opens new doors to different areas of study and inspires students by exposing them to new ideas and then letting them run with their own.

As a proud member of the Lyons’ advisee group, I must admit he and Hannah spoil us terribly. Midnight donut runs, all-night home movies with popcorn and Friday lunches at O’Grady’s are just a few examples of life under the Lyons’ care. And I cannot begin to count the number of times I have gone over to their house just to hang out, or to cookouts to let us know he cared and enjoyed spending time with us.

In the last three years, JL has proven that he really is there whenever needed, always with a great sense of humor. In class, as a form advisor and as a friend—in all of these areas, he has shown himself to be an exceptional person, someone whom I respect and admire.

As a form advisor, he helps us plan our events, contributes countless ideas, and often comes with us on our trips. He even joined us on a 12K walk for AIDS.

He is one of the best teachers I have ever had. I actually find myself missing his advanced American history class! His energy and excitement made me want to learn. We debated many times, both in and out of class, and he never shied away from helping me probe political and constitutional issues.

Mr. Lyons is someone who can’t be replaced, and I will miss him a great deal.

—Doris Short ’96

Diahann Johnson has signed up for summer study in Guadeloupe—a three-week course designed to: 1) acquaint advanced students with a sampling of Francophone literature from the Caribbean, 2) introduce them to the history and Creole culture of the French West Indies (including Haiti), and 3) emphasize oral and written proficiency.

Gail LeBlanc will continue work on her master’s in sports management at Springfield College in Massachusetts.

Peter McLean hopes to spend a couple of weeks working in the biology lab, updating and refining course and lab materials. He may go to a biology workshop at the University of Delaware or Fordham University. He, Carol Ann and young Peter will spend some time in the mountains of Virginia. They hope to go to Mt. Roger’s, the State’s tallest peak, “where the air is cool and the feeling tranquil.”

Nan and Simon Mein will spend a month abroad. In addition to visiting family and friends, they will concentrate on two areas of historical interest: First, Roman remains and archaeological sites in Scotland and the north of England; and second, important sites for the history of the early, water-powered Industrial Revolution, Lowdham, Styal, Coalbrookdale and New Lanark.

Lundy Smith will finish his M.A. this summer at Bread Loaf School of English, Middlebury College, in Vermont. He will be taking courses on James Joyce and Beowulf and Sir Gawain and the Green Knight.

Will Speers and family will be in New Hampshire reading, painting, planting around their new house and preparing for their first New England winter and Will’s year-long sabbatical. He will be teaching at the Holderness School nearby.

I met Mr. Lyons when I first moved into my freshman dorm. From the very beginning he and his family made me feel welcome, telling me to drop by if I ever needed anything. On corridor, he always joked with us, cheered us up when we were down, and held countless parties and cookouts to let us know he cared and enjoyed spending time with us.

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Kate Harrington ’96
Earth Day 1995 — After a pep talk by biology teacher Peter McLean, St. Andrew's students and faculty picked up litter from neighboring farms and gullies, planted trees and periwinkle on campus, sorted through our recycling bins and cleaned a Delaware beach (to name just a few). Photographs by Eric Crossan.