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EDITOR/DESIGNER
JoAnn Fairchild

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
ALUMNI NEWS
Fran Holveck

EDITORS CONSULTANT
Chesa Profaci ’80

PUBLIC RELATIONS ASSISTANT
Ann Matthews ’86

CONTRIBUTING WRITERS
Mel Bride
Lindsay Brown
Bob Colburn
Camilla Denning
Michael Hyde
Ann Mathers ’86
Chesa Profaci ’80
Tad Roach
Bobby Rue
Lundy Smith

Address correspondence to
St. Andrew’s Magazine
St. Andrew’s School
350 Noxontown Road
Middletown, DE 19709-1605
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O'Briens Plan To Retire In June of '97

Headmaster Jonathan B. O'Brien announced on December 6, 1995, that he and Joan will retire from St. Andrew's at the conclusion of the 1996-97 academic year. In his remarks to students, faculty and trustees during evening Chapel, O'Brien said:

ONE OF MY FAVORITE BOOKS in the Old Testament is Ecclesiastes or, as it is sometimes called, The Preacher. This grumpy old man understood life better than most. Throughout the book his wisdom sprouts like a cornfield in May.

How well he understood that our lives are mini-seconds on the clock of eternity. "A generation goes," he said, "and a generation comes, but the earth remains forever." And who can forget the litany with which he describes the eternal cycles of our lives? It begins this way:

For everything there is a season,
and a time for every matter under heaven:
a time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted...
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance...

Later on he shares with us his simple formula for a good life: "Behold," he says, "what I have seen to be good and fitting is to eat and drink and find enjoyment in all the toil with which one toils under the sun."

I chose these three quotations this evening because they are so relevant to my own life. Last September Mrs. O'Brien and I notified our Board of Trustees that we would retire a year and one half from now. In June of 1997 we will be completing our 20th year at St. Andrew's. During this time, which now seems like a mini-second, hundreds of St. Andrew's students and many teachers have passed through this great School. As the preacher says, generations come and generations go, but the earth remains. In our case—yours and mine—we may (Continued on page 39)
Trustees Salute O'Briens,
Appoint Roach As Fourth Headmaster

On behalf of the Board of Trustees, chairman Felix duPont accepted with deep regret the O'Briens’ decision to step down as “Mr. and Mrs. Headmaster,” but he did so with gratitude for their years of outstanding leadership.

In a letter addressed to the couple, Mr. duPont stated: “With careful attention to what an ... educational community must be, you have brought [us] a remarkably capable and dedicated faculty and staff. You have also attracted a student and parent body that have added greatly to the spirit of this place and added a strength to the community that will sustain the School for generations yet to come.”

H. Hickman Rowland, Jr. ’58, President of the Board, remarked during Chapel that it was Jon O'Brien’s “clear foresight” that set the School on a course to protect its rural setting from urban sprawl. Future St. Andreans will be able to “hike the land and enjoy the fox, deer and bald eagles with whom we share this unique place,” Rowland said appreciatively. “Like our Founder and his son, Jon O'Brien has demonstrated a deep appreciation of the School’s natural surroundings and its importance to the quality of life here.”

O’Brien’s vision and drive also led to new and improved campus facilities. During his era, the School successfully completed its first capital campaign and instituted a development and alumni/ae relations program. With those efforts came a new student center, a magnificent boat house and swimming pool, new dormitories, more faculty apartments and homes, beautifully reconditioned Chapel, art and athletic facilities, a modern classroom addition to Amos Hall, and finally the library and theatre renovations which will be complete before the O'Briens leave.

In all of this “we have been doubly blessed by Joan’s singular involvement in the life of the School,” wrote Mr. duPont. Her “warmth, charm and wisdom” and her sensitive “parenting” of the School community “has been instrumental in making St. Andrew’s the caring community it is,” he stated.

Mr. duPont confirmed that Tad Roach has accepted the Trustees’ offer to become the fourth Headmaster of St. Andrew’s. “You leave us as well with the legacy of Tad and Elizabeth Roach,” he said. “Apart from being an outstanding teacher, Tad has demonstrated leadership of the faculty and School community ... from the classroom to the athletic field and the thoughtful counseling of those in the School’s charge. We look forward eagerly to the benefits of his leadership as St. Andrew’s moves into the next century.”

Liz Mccann, Allison Thomas, Adrian Wood, Mary Nicklin and Will Garner placed among the top one or two percent of more than a million students who entered the 1996 National Merit Scholarship competition. As Seminalists, they join a pool of 15,000 students who hope to qualify for National Merit Finalist status.

Jon O'Brien congratulates his good friend Tad Roach

MONEY MATTERS
Since the fall, students have been using a School debit card to cover all areas of incidental and personal spending at St. Andrew's. Similar to an ATM card, the SAS Card allows students to make purchases and withdrawals as long as there is a sufficient balance in the account to cover the transaction. Each student is required to have the card; there is no annual fee, but replacement cards cost $25.

“We believe that this system gives students a valuable and realistic experience with handling money and gives parents greater control over their child's miscellaneous spending while at St. Andrew's,” says business manager Elliott McBride.

A PASSION FOR DIALOGUE
Sparked by national debate over the "Million Man March," the Spectrum Club held an open forum in October to discuss the anti-Semitic rhetoric, controversial issues and attitudes surrounding Nation of Islam leader Louis Farrakhan.

More than 50 students and faculty gathered for the meeting. "We talked about racial division and unity; some questioned Farrakhan's prominence as a black leader and wondered why whites and women were excluded from the march," says Club president Nicky Fraser '96.

Matthew Bostic '96 and Anthony Johnson (spouse of language teacher Diahann Johnson)—who both attended the rally, explained that Farrakhan's ultimate goal "was to urge black men to become more involved in solving the problems that plague their communities: violence, drugs, poverty and family instability."

The Spectrum Club is a culturally diverse group interested in topics of race, religion, sexuality and gender. Adds David Smith ’96, co-president of the Club: "St. Andreans exchanging ideas while celebrating their differences—that's our goal."
Stepping Out

Twenty-five seniors and three faculty members participated in the 9th annual Philadelphia AIDS Walk in October. They raised $1,750 to support From All Walks of Life, the parent organization for over 25 different foundations in the Delaware Valley. "These groups work to prevent the contraction of HIV; they help people who already have the virus; and they work to discover a cure," explains Doris Short '96, who galvanized the VI Form. "We want to thank everyone who supported us with their pledges," she says.

Admissions Update

According to director of admission Peter Caldwell, the application process and School interviews are going smoothly. "The students who are visiting campus are fabulous," he said, "and we've been very busy on the road as well." After the New York City reception, Mara Burnett '84 told the O'Briens how much she enjoyed meeting prospective students and parents. "I appreciated being included," she said, "and hearing you both talk about St. Andrew's was very moving at several points."

Feminine Force

In honor of the 75th anniversary of its passage, history teacher Nan Mein and 20 students attended a Nineteenth Amendment conference sponsored by the Delaware Heritage Foundation and Delaware State University in November. Hot topics included Third World gender issues, History of Sport, the American Frontier and the Victorian era. Megan Bozick '96 quipped: "the 'rules of etiquette' in Victorian society—it was good to pause," he said, "and even more absurd the fact that women actually took them seriously!" Classmate Emily McAlpin said, "the conference has made me think a lot more about the gender gap."

Reaccreditation

Anticipating a visit by the Middle States Association of Schools and Colleges in the fall of 1996, St. Andrew's is undergoing an intensive self-study this year. Dean of faculty Bob Stegeman, academic dean Ted Roach and Headmaster's assistant Mary Loessner are coordinating the study which will culminate in a written report to Middle States. Federal law mandates schools be reaccredited every 10 years.

Postcards From The Edge

When Jonathan Rickert '96 dashes a postcard off to home, chances are the picture side draws more attention than the message: Screech owl, American coot, great blue heron and Canadian geese are captured in stark pen-and-ink drawings created by Rickert and his classmates at St. Andrew's. The drawings spring from Art in Biology, an interdisciplinary course that takes students into the field to study plants and wildlife.

The course was created by biology teacher Peter McLean and art teacher Peter Brooke, two hiking buddies who hit on the idea during a trip to Shenandoah National Park.

"I'm not sure as educators we take into consideration the importance of observation," says Brooke, who was recently awarded a $5,000 fellowship from the Delaware State Arts Council for his landscape oil paintings.

McLean believes the course offers a change of pace. "In a real stressful environment—it was good to pause," he says.

The course has been offered since the 1992-93 school year, when students illustrated "A Naturalist's Notebook." The class distributed 400 free copies of the book.

This year students opted for postcards, and they hope to make some money from it. Twenty cards—printed on recycled paper using soy-based ink—sell for $5 a pack and are on sale at the School's bookstore. Proceeds benefit conservation groups.

At the beginning of the course each student had to come up with 10 plants or animals they thought were common in the area, then go in search of them. Some of the flora pictured on the cards include smartweed, bald cypress, bloodroot and spotted touch-me-not. The white crappie, gizzard shad and other fish were seined out of Noxontown Pond, put in a school aquarium, and drawn from there.

Four students enrolled in the course, which met twice a week from September of 1994 through June of 1995. All but Rickert—Frederick Pinch, Christopher Reiger and Daniel W. Sheats—graduated last June. They used Claire Walker Leslie's Nature Drawing: A Tool for Learning and lots of field guides as principal references.

The students kept journals from their field trips, recording their feelings in notes and drawings. "I have a whole book that’s just from last year," says Rickert. "It’s a great resource."

Adds Rickert, "I like being outdoors and that’s a big part of the course." He also thinks the postcards make a nice, personal gift for those back home. "I’ve already sent some to my grandmother."

Edited and reprinted with permission by Edward L. Kenney, the Wilmington News Journal, November 23, 1995.
A Bravura Season For Soccer

The Boys Varsity Soccer team won the Independent Conference title with an 8-0 record and completed the season 11-4-2. St. Andrew's appeared in the State Tournament for the sixteenth time in the School's history, losing a close match to Christiana High School, 1-0. The team, led by seniors Nick Barker, Matt Eakin, Court Heine, Shawn Kim, Tim Laramy, Trey Love, Jon Rickert, Andy Slater and Brian Wright, ended the year ranked ninth in the State.

Coach Tad Roach noted the following crucial elements that led to the success of the season: the dynamic and expert coaching of John Austin '83, the strong, inspiring leadership and play of the seniors, and the unity and dedication all players brought to their involvement with the team.

All Conference Players: (First Team) Ben Kennedy '97, Nick Barker '96, Jon Rickert '96, Shawn Kim '96, Andy Slater '96, Matt Eakin '96 and Randolph McEvoy '97; (Second Team) Will Robinson '97, Steve Reynolds '98, Jeff Gable '97 and Payne Miller '96.

All State Players: (First Team) Ben Kennedy '97; (Second Team) Nick Barker '96 and Jon Rickert '96.

Player of the Year, Independent Conference: Ben Kennedy '97, who is the fourth St. Andrew's player to win that recognition. The others include: John Austin '83, Sam McIlvain '85 and Thad McBride '91.

Although we lost 1-0 to Brandywine in the first round of the State Tournament, Varsity Field Hockey earned more recognition than any team in nearly ten years. Kate Sidebottom '96 was named 2nd team All-State and 1st team All-Conference and Co-MVP (all for the second year in a row); Mary Nicklin '96 was named Honorable Mention All-State, 1st team All-Conference and Co-MVP; freshman Helen Smith was written up in the Wilmington News Journal as Player of the Week for scoring our two goals in the upset of Wilmington Christian (#6 in the state at that point); junior Eva Sayre earned Honorable Mention All-State, 1st team All-Conference and was the team's MVP; sophomore Anne Close was also named to the 1st team All-Conference team; and seniors Megan Bozick and Taylor Homer were both named 2nd team All-Conference. In addition, senior goalie Doris Short was given the Coaches' Award for leadership, sportsmanship and her competitive spirit.

With little experience and not much height, the Girls Varsity Volleyball team worked through a rebuilding year. Although the team's overall record was disappointing—four wins and 12 losses—it can't speak of the close, hard-fought battles against some of the top volleyball squads in the state. "We were one of the better defensive teams in our league this year. We just couldn't put away the game with our offense," lamented coach Lundy Smith.

All League: Allison Thomas '96 (First Team), Alex Koprowski '96 (Second Team). MVPs: Allison Thomas and Alex Koprowski. Most Improved: Veronica Erard. Junior Serena Lehman and seniors Lindley Kratovil, Tiffany Thompson, Kristin Douglas and Emily McAlpin were also instrumental to our success.

At the start of the Girls Varsity Soccer season, coaches Bobby Rue and Rich Matusow wondered where they would find the firepower to replace last year's captain and scoring ace, Kate Fisher. On the first day of preseason training, along came Holly Fling, a junior transfer from Bolles School in Jacksonville, FL. Speedy and equally dangerous with the left or right foot, Fling scored in five of her first seven games in the Cardinal uniform, and three of the goals were game-winners. But Fling was far (continued)
The FOOTBALL team endured a long, tough season. With a new head coach and a young, inexperienced team, the squad finished 1-6-1. Nevertheless, there were many positive accomplishments to take away from the season.

A come-from-behind 6-6 tie with George School in the second game of the season provided the team with some much needed self-confidence. A tough 6-0 loss to Archmere the following week proved that the Cardinals could be competitive with the opponents on their schedule. The defense, led by the exemplary play of seniors Reg Hargrove, River Elliott, and Richie Everts, sparked the squad.

The big highlight of the season was a 14-12 victory over West Nottingham. Kirk Kieffer’s passing and Everts’ running led a balanced offensive attack as we scored on two lengthy drives. With just under two minutes remaining in the game, Hargrove batted down Nottingham’s desperate two point attempt to seal the victory.

The Cardinals ended the season with a close, emotional game against state-ranked Tatnall (9-1). A state record 52-yard field goal proved to be the difference as the Hornets recorded a hard-fought 10-8 victory and retained The Cannon for another year.

“The six seniors on the team demonstrated leadership, determination and courage which set a standard for the team to follow,” coach Mike Hyde said. “Their spirit, enthusiasm and sense of pride will be missed next year.”

New runners infused the 1995 GIRLS CROSS-COUNTRY team with energy, spirit and dedication. With a handful of veterans—Alli Brayton ’97, Katie Edwards ’97, Kat Waffe ’97 and Mary Battle ’98—new members Augusta Keevil ’96, Jessi Walter ’99, Vita Waters ’97, Natalie Reese ’97, Emily Caruthers ’98, Lisette Klussman ’98, Susannah Higgins ’96, Bill McCarthy ’96 and Sophie Stenbeck ’98 established the strongest team to date.

Expectations and hopes ran high for a winning season and a repeat of last year’s conference victory. Ten runners sweated out triple sessions in the preseason camp. Hills, bikes, pool and endless fields were attacked with great enthusiasm. The highlight of the first month was our victory over rival Towel Hill on their hilly home course.

Coach Camilla Denning said, “While shin splints and other injuries kept the team from finishing the season as strongly as it had been started, I commend all the runners for their spirit, dedication, humor and hard work.”

Prizes were awarded to: Vita Waters (Coach’s Award), Jessi Walter (Most Improved), and Alli Brayton (Most Valuable Runner).

The BOYS CROSS-COUNTRY team placed 3rd in the Conference and 6th out of 17 Division II Teams. Many new runners came out for the 1995 team and we began to build a good core group of runners such as Robert Baldwin ’99, Mark Brathwaite ’98, Jamie Carrington ’98, Stephen Comstock ’99, Don Kellogg ’98, Jared Rochester ’99 and Ivan Watkins ’99. Cory McCarty and Jon Moore were first-year senior runners who contributed greatly to the team. Juniors Geoff Carson, Logan Greenlee and Simon Saddleton showed excellent promise as next year’s leaders. We will miss graduating runners, veterans of many years of combined running, J.R. Parsons, Will Porter and Dan Wolf.
It Can Happen To Anyone

by Jennifer Kern ’83

Last Memorial Day weekend, I heard the news that actor Christopher Reeve had been thrown from his horse, becoming one of the ten thousand Americans who sustain spinal-cord injuries each year. I empathized with him: Ten years ago, I, too, broke my neck on Memorial Day weekend and became a quadriplegic, unable to move most of my body. But I got angry when I heard that many people were reacting to Reeve’s accident with pity, even going so far as to say, “I’d rather die than be paralyzed.” As a woman with a blossoming career and wonderful home life, I know that being a quadriplegic is not a fate worse than death.

Before May 1985, however, I probably believed many of those stereotypes about disability—if I thought about the issue at all. I was a nineteen-year-old sophomore at Wesleyan University in Connecticut, active on the rowing team and reveling in my newfound independence. That holiday weekend, I was with a classmate and his friend, driving through Wyoming on our way to San Francisco. Suddenly, my classmate fell asleep at the wheel and lost control of the car in the gusty winds. In a crystal-clear moment of terror, we sped off an embankment into a field. My friends had minor injuries, but I was thrown from the car, unable to move or feel my legs and part of my arms.

Hearing the news, my terrified parents rushed to the hospital in Wyoming from their home in New Jersey. The sight of me in spinal traction must have been startling. One week later, I had surgery to stabilize my neck bones, but the nerves in the sixth and seventh vertebrae (C6 and C7), in the upper back, were severed.

The next five weeks were a confusing kaleidoscope of images: doctors, nurses, tears, tubes, prayers, phone calls, pain, confusion—and relief. I was mostly just grateful to be alive, so it took a while to absorb the fact that I would never walk again.

I learned that, depending on the location of a spinal-cord injury, people are classified either as paraplegics (“paras”), who are paralyzed approximately below the waist, and quadriple-
gics ("quads"), who may lose feeling in the torso and arms as well as in the legs. But each person's level of mobility is different; for instance, I could no longer grasp things with my hands, but I could still use my arms to push and lift. My hospital roommate, on the other hand, could move only the tops of her shoulders.

Those early months were emotional and traumatic, but the overwhelming outpouring of love and support I received sustained me enormously. What I wanted most was to go back home and get my life back on track, and that goal helped me to put my grief on hold and keep a positive attitude. (My father, an Episcopal clergyman, says that I helped to keep everyone else's spirits up, too.)

After five weeks of hospitalization in Wyoming, I was taken to the Kessler Institute for Rehabilitation, in New Jersey—the center where Christopher Reeve is now receiving treatment. My first view of the institute was from the ambulance, and I mistook the vertical blinds in the windows for bars. I felt scared and very much alone. But the care I received in those eight months was excellent. In therapy, I stretched my tightened muscles and practiced lifting myself in and out of a wheelchair. I relearned to write, to type and even to swim.

I was disappointed that I wouldn't be able to return to Wesleyan after I went home, because the university didn't have good wheelchair access at the time. But a friend told me that Barnard College, a women's college affiliated with Columbia University, in New York City, was dedicated to ensuring accessibility and quality education for disabled students. I applied while I was still in rehab.

But the one thing I'd never really considered was what it would be like to live in the real world, one that didn't welcome people in wheelchairs. So I was utterly panicked in the weeks before my discharge from Kessler. The rehab center had been so protective and easy to get around; now there would be curbs and bumpy streets to negotiate, staircases I couldn't climb, knobs and switches I couldn't use.

Once I moved back home, the denial that had helped me to cope for months started to slip away, and my anger and grief finally spilled over. I hated being dependent on my parents and older sister Ann to help me get around, because every detail of my life—getting up, showering, dressing—took forever. My family was wonderfully understanding, but it was a difficult adjustment for all of us.

Encountering public pity for the first time was shocking. People passing me by would either pretend not to see me or flash an awkward, tight-lipped smile. I was treated as if I had broken my brain as well as my neck! Restaurant waiters would ignore me and ask my friends, "What would she like to eat?" (I'd retort, "She would like a Caesar salad, please.")

Still, I didn't have time for anger and despair. What turned everything around was the arrival of the acceptance letter from Barnard for the 1986-87 school year. Another high point I still cherish to this day was when the students, alumni and faculty of my old high school, plus a host of parishioners from our diocese, rallied together and raised enough money to buy me a van with a wheelchair lift and hand controls. I began to re-envision myself as an independent woman.

My first year at Barnard was successful, and that summer I spent several weeks in the Shake-A-Leg program, in Rhode Island, designed by a paraplegic to provide greater opportunities for people with disabilities.

What I liked best about the program was meeting other people with disabilities—and one in particular. Like me, Jack Porter, a political science graduate student at Columbia, had become a quadriplegic at nineteen: He dived into a shallow swimming pool, breaking his neck. We became fast friends, and with every summer at Shake-A-Leg, our relationship grew stronger.

In December 1988, I received my degrees in psychology and in women's studies from Barnard. After teaching English for a semester at my old boarding school, St. Andrew's School in Middletown, Delaware, I decided that my future lay in Berkeley, California. I didn't know anyone there, but I knew

Jenny and her husband, Jack, met through a program for persons with disabilities. Jack is currently in his third year of a doctoral program in political science at the University of California at Berkeley.
Jenny recently returned from Huairou, China, where she participated in the Fourth World conference on Women NGO Forum with other disabled women from around the world.

that Berkeley was a catalyst in the disability-rights movement that has helped to provide greater opportunities to Americans with disabilities. Currently, about 50,000 wheelchair users live in the Bay Area. It would be hard living so far away from my family and friends, but I knew it was the place for me.

With help from my parents and a friend, I moved to Berkeley in 1989. With the insurance settlement money from a lawsuit I had recently won, I bought a house and installed a ramp and an elevator. It was wonderful not to feel the stigma of being the only person in my neighborhood using a wheelchair.

Inspired by the dedication of a friend who is a lawyer, I applied to the University of California's Hastings College of the Law in San Francisco. Being a lawyer, I thought, would make me a more effective advocate for policy changes.

I returned to Shake-A-Leg for one last summer in 1990, and it was then that my friendship with Jack Porter turned into love. Jack was about to begin a two-year Presidential Management Internship Program with the Defense Department in Washington, D.C. Among other assignments, he worked in the Joint Chiefs of Staff office during the Gulf War. By 1993, Jack was finally free to move to California, and on a clear June day, my father performed our wedding ceremony.

People sometimes wonder why I chose such a "complicated" life-style by marrying a man who is also disabled. What can I say? Love and life are always complicated, regardless of whether you use a wheelchair. I didn’t marry Jack so he could take care of me. We both manage our basic needs very well by ourselves, though I often choose to hire personal-care attendants to help me in the mornings to save time.

Last year, I graduated from law school and passed the bar exam, and in March I began to practice civil rights law and volunteer mediation with the firm of Moore and Moore in Oakland. I am also currently a board member of the American Civil Liberties Union of Northern California, defending civil liberties and civil rights. In our spare time, Jack and I love to swim and ski—using a modified chair attached to skis—and hope to learn scuba diving next.

Of course, we still encounter frustrations: Wheelchairs get flat tires, elevators break down. But these things can be fixed; it’s negative attitudes that are harder to adjust. It’s especially hurtful to see parents telling their curious children not to look at me or ask questions. I answer kids’ questions whenever I can; it’s important they know that people who are different are not to be feared.

Yes, my accident was senseless and unfortunate, but my life remains full of meaning. I don’t consider my disability something that must be overcome, but a source of growth and pride. It’s part of who I am. The reality is that what happened to me can happen to anyone at any moment. In fact, many with disabilities realize that most people are “temporarily able bodied.”

The Injury That Doesn’t Heal

According to the National Spinal Cord Injury Statistical Center in Birmingham, Alabama, more than 10,000 people—the majority of them men—sustain spinal cord injuries (SCI) each year. Car crashes, such as the one in which Jennifer Kern was involved, are the leading cause of SCI: violent crimes involving gunshots and stabbings rank second, followed by falls and sports accidents. (Diving injuries occur most often.)

Since different sections of the spinal cord control specific motor and body functions, the extent of paralysis after an injury depends on where the trauma occurs. The injury that actor Christopher Reeve sustained occurred at the first and second vertebrae (C1 and C2) near the base of the neck, which affected almost all of his movement and breathing. (He must use a respirator.)

Yet even though fewer than one percent of SCI patients ever fully recover, many go on to lead happy, fulfilling lives, despite the perception of the disabled as suffering souls. One recent study of high-level quadriplegics found that 93 percent were happy to be alive ten years after their injuries, 86 percent rated their quality of life as above average, and 91 percent said their outlook was positive. — Erica Lumière

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E-mail was last year's way of communicating. This year, it's the Web site: a virtual home where millions can visit you.

BY JOHN SEABROOK '76

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private chat window on their screens and type messages to each other while watching the group discussion scroll past in another window. (While they are chatting, other people in the public room often send Melynda rude messages like "Hey, Melynda, want to play my flute?"—because Melynda says in her member profile that she is a flautist.) Part of what they discuss in their private space is the stuff that people are saying in the public window. They're like junior-high kids meeting at their lockers and watching other students pass by in the hall.

When I first went on-line, the nomadic quality of existence in cyberspace was a big part of the appeal. It was like taking an extended camping trip in the backcountry of a national park: You follow a path through the wilderness, and when you reach the designated campsite, or when you get tired, or when the weather turns ugly, you unpack and put up your high-tech geodesic dome for the night. In the morning, you stuff your home into its nylon sack and move on.

But after a while I got tired of camping out and started looking for a place to settle down. For me, finding a home on-line has meant finding a group small enough to resolve itself into a social organization I could become a part of. I began house hunting on the WELL, one of the older computer conferencing systems. Some of the earliest members on the WELL lived on the Farm, a commune in Tennessee, back in the seventies. Stewart Brand, who helped found the organization I could become a part of, I recruited people from the Farm specifically because of their communal-living experience. Brand says they brought a lot of lessons to the WELL: "Don't overwork and underappreciate the females, or they leave, and then the party's over. Don't invest much in a charismatic leader: he will steal everything you've got and then blame you for not having any more. It takes more than a sharp stick and earnestness to make a garden produce food. Don't piss off the neighbors. Stuff like that."

Looking for a home on the WELL has involved learning to get along with the neighbors, and some neighbors have been zealous about seeing to it that I do. On-line, good fences do not necessarily make good neighbors. This also reminds me of boarding school. In my second year, we were given rooms with walls, but by then the walls were just symbols of boundaries that had already been established in that big open room.
for you, or you can do it yourself, with whatever materials you happen to have around. At first, that was my plan—a handyman special. Although I am not "technical," the programming language you use to write for the Web, H.T.M.L., is not very difficult to learn. I bought a book called "Teach Yourself Web Publishing with H.T.M.L. in a Week," by Laura Lemay. But the time I might have invested in studying the book I instead spent online, and although the book still sits within reach on my desk, I suspect it may eventually find its own home near the various do-it-yourself books I bought back when we were renovating our loft and never used.

So I decided to hire someone to build my home page for me—an interior designer of virtual space. Web designers—or, as they are called when they also maintain the pages, Webmasters—are much in demand these days, especially in Manhattan. They tend to be young cyberslackers who learned H.T.M.L. in college and are now finding that harried business executives, having been handed the job of setting up their companies' Web sites, are desperately trying to hire people in the know to build their Web sites for them. At the same time, a growing number of designers from the print and TV media are getting into Web work. One of these people, a former book editor named Dan Levy, happens to be a friend of mine. I called Dan and asked him if he would help me build my home page, and although he was busy preparing a proposal to build a Web site for a division of Sony Electronics (the proposal itself was a Web site), he offered to come over one morning and help me raise my virtual roof beam.

Dan arrived, wearing shorts and a T-shirt and carrying his software tools and his PowerBook in a cloth bag. I showed him into my study. He sat down with my PowerBook and began loading floppies into the disk drive and installing the software necessary for the job. He watched his moves on the keyboard, trying to pick up some new software shortcuts through the Macintosh operating system.

While Dan was working, he said, "This Web stuff is just exploding. It's kind of ridiculous. The Spin Doctors Web site I did last year would be worth over ten thousand dollars now." Dan had to speak loudly because a garbage truck was hauling rubble from an interminable renovation job on the Smith Barney building across the street. He went on, "I think the situation is that some people in the big-media world just view it as a problem now—like, 'We need a Web site, here's some money, go and build us one.' Yours shouldn't cost much. You ought to be able to find some neighborhood kid to do it for you, the way you'd find one to cut your lawn."

Prior to Dan's arrival, I had spent a few weeks thinking about what I wanted my home page to be—and what a home on-line is in a more general sense. In the real world, I know I'm nearing home when my brain subliminally recognizes the olfactory pattern of North Moore Street in Tribeca, with its row of old warehouses, from olive oil to coffee to nutmeg. But in the on-line world there are no sensory clues to tell you when you're almost home. "No location! No location! No location!" would be the on-line real-estate agent's rallying cry. Sitting in my study, I surfed the Web and hit other people's home pages, in search of some ideas for my own. Surfing a TV set is like surfing Long Island, compared with surfing the Web's Waimea Bay. The odd thing about watching TV with a remote control is that the remote changes the channels but has no effect on the programming, so what you aren't watching you miss. On the Web, the technology of the remote control is built right into the way the programming is designed: the "show" never begins before you arrive. You move from place to place by pointing your mouse and clicking on words or pictures that function as "hot buttons." When you click on one, something cool happens: a picture appears, or sound begins streaming out of your computer, or you jump to another place in the same Web site, or to another site altogether. Hot buttons that take you to another place are known as links, and programming the links is known as tweaking the links.

If you want people to visit your home page, it helps to have appealing content to offer. In an information society such as the Web, all the members have their chunks of information—the poorest having only charcoal to set in front of their corrugated-tin huts, the richest having glittering and irresistible palaces of mind candy. Some people keep track of their "hit count" as a way of rating the popularity of their home page. In a way, setting up a home page is an exercise in self-promotion, like writing a personal ad. In the "All About Me!!!" sections of some home pages, people describe themselves in the same peppy marketing voice that I hear al-
most daily on my voice mail at work, but instead of selling some cool new piece of software they are selling themselves. But putting up a home page is also an act of joining the community of the Web, by sharing what you hope is some useful information with others in the group. The point at which the self-promoting ends and the public-spiritedness begins is very hard to place.

A lot of people offer you their "hotlist"—a selection of their favorite Web pages. Clicking on the name of a page will take you there. You don't have to ask permission to link your page to another page. For example, a woman may find herself listed on Robert Toups' "Babes on the Web" page, which is one of the more controversial sites on the Web. Women are assigned a rating on his Toupsie Scale, from one to four. Toups writes:

Placing a Home Page on the World Wide Web is an invitation for entry. Having a personal photo on that page is an invitation for it to be rated based on the TOUPSIE SCALE.

Women who don't want to be linked to "Babes on the Web" can E-mail Toups and ask to be removed, though he doesn't make any promises. But, as Shawna Benson, one of Toups' "Babes," writes on her home page:

I am now listed in Rob Toups lovely "Babes on the Web" page! When I first saw this page, I wasn't sure if it was good or bad. I have since decided that it isn't too bad—considering the added traffic my page now gets! So check out his brilliantly designed page.

She has added a clickable link.

Because a lot of the people with the programming skills necessary to create home pages are college students, many pages resemble college dorm rooms: they're decorated with pictures of Bono, Cindy, etc. At David Golden's Web site, you can tour the house he lived in on Moran Avenue, in Princeton; then you can follow other hot buttons through the house. Golden's E-mail address is one of his hot buttons; I clicked on it, and we exchanged a few messages. He wrote:

The home page is somewhat like a hyperactive electronic resume. . . . My home page is the first impression of me complete strangers get on the net. Hopefully, they'll find it interesting, and entertaining, and maybe even useful. I don't want them to find a boring page and think I'm a boring person. There's also a bit of pride at stake . . .

One popular home page, called "The Spot" and recently voted Cool Site of the Year on the Web, is ostensibly the work of six people who share a beach house in L.A. They offer various intimate details of their "real" home life on their Web home page.

Carrie, on September 26th:

So, last night, I decided I was going to have sex with Stacey. Just do it and get it over with. (Romantic, isn't it?) I didn't want to tell him ahead of time. I thought I would surprise him. I sneaked into Lon's room and stole a condom, just to be extra safe. . . . Stacey came over to watch the tape of the "Mad About You" season premiere. (Excellent. Helen Hunt is my idol.) TV led to kissing, which led to petting, which then led to more. . . . Without going into all the gory details, the bottom line is that I couldn't do it. Maybe the timing wasn't right.

In some of the journal entries, the Spotmates try to make sense of why they are publishing their journals online in the first place. Lon writes:
The journal entries have been extremely therapeutic, as has my correspondence with the Spot surfers of the world... But the privacy I've given up is beginning to fuel my paranoia about everything in my world outside of the computer.

It is easy to see the content of many home pages as evidence of the further decline of civilization, although the shocking uses to which typography was put in its early days—bawdy stories, of which Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" is the most famous example, and unsanctioned translations of the Bible—are well documented. And amid the noise on the Web you can also hear the authentic voice of youthful idealism, which is harder to find in print and on TV, where young voices are so thoroughly marinated in irony. The most celebrated callow youth on the Web is probably Justin Hall, a twenty-year-old junior at Swarthmore, whose "Justin's Links from the Underground" is a famous site. Among the odds and ends found under "Justin's Writings" is this cyber-rap:

Go out into your neighborhood and do a video documentary!
Stage a play on a street corner! Strike up a conversation! Read a poem on a train!
Then, write about it on your web page. Remember the first time you had sex? How strange that was? Write about it. Put it online.
I'd sooner read that than Barry Diller's five means of media ascension.
Culture doesn't come from Warner Brothers and Sony. Culture is that woman friend of yours who tells the most outrageous stories.
Culture doesn't cost big bucks, and hang in a gallery of modern art. Culture is your friend who likes to draw...

The web is an opportunity to make good our fifteen megabytes of fame...

By the time of Dan's visit I had come up with a plan for my home page. I wanted to make something out of the media flooding into my study—to take the words and sounds and pictures and "repurpose" them, as they say on-line. I explained this to Dan and showed him a strip of pictures of myself that I had sitting around on my desk. Could I put this up and add a description of where the strip was taken, and make it hot, so that if you clicked on it you could learn some more things about me? Dan said sure, and that he would scan the pictures for me back at his place. Then, at the bottom of the page, I wanted to put the words "West" and "East" and, under the words, pictures of Francis Parkman and Henry David Thoreau, respectively. Both Parkman and Thoreau would be hot, too. If you clicked on Parkman, you'd go out to the American frontier, as he did in his great book "The Oregon Trail," and you'd see a picture of a buffalo hunt, and you could read some of my musings about the nature of public space on-line. If you clicked on Thoreau, you'd go to a cabin in the woods, and there you'd find more musings—theses on the nature of inner space on-line and what Thoreau might have made of all this. I would link my Thoreau room to the Thoreau Society's on-line publication, and I'd link my Parkman room to the National Parks' Web site. Maybe I'll be redecorating in a few months, but the Thoreau/Parkman scheme would display my current obsessions.

Sitting in my study, Dan converted what I had written into H.T.M.L. While he was working, Lisa came out of her study. I watched the shadow of her door as it swung open, making changing shapes on the hallway floor. And as I watched this some of the excitement I was feeling about setting up my home page dwindled. Nothing on my computer screen seemed as substantial as this shadow, or the simple arc of space that the edge of the door described. When Lisa and I were designing our place, we were about to get married, and imagining the space became a way of configuring what we wanted our future together to be like. What started out as an open floor plan soon grew walls, making discrete blocks of space, which the architect called "living area," "bedroom," "Lisa's room," and "John's room." The most unstable element in the design was the positioning of these two rooms, our private studies, which kept swelling and shrinking and moving as we changed our minds about whether we should work near one another or at opposite ends of the loft. We ended up next to each other, and Lisa's doorway is a hot button for me.

After saying hi, Lisa went down toward the living area, and Dan swivelled back to my home page. He copied the document, opened it with Netscape, which is a popular program for browsing the Web, clicked "Reload," and then dialled in to his Web server from my PowerBook. All that remained was for him to upload my site onto one of his computers, but we got stuck waiting for something to happen, which is a drawback of using the Web with an ordinary phone line. (The wires aren't yet fat enough for the heavy load of bits streaming through them.) Sitting side by side in front of the small screen made eye contact difficult, and the tension of the waiting constricted conversation. After what seemed like an unusually long time, Dan said, "Uh-oh, is my server down? Where's your phone?"

Although Dan's office is in Manhattan, some of his computers are in a renovated warehouse in the Bronx. While we were waiting for someone to pick up, Dan told me about a friend's recent scare: An employee had stolen two of the friend's computers. After he confronted the employee, someone called his office and said, "If you want your computers, they are sitting under the bridge around the corner."

"Well, why did the guy steal them at all?" I asked.

Dan said, "Because that's the state of despair his life is in."

Finally, Dan reached someone who was with the machines and reported that they seemed to be working fine. We tried again, and this time we got through. Dan uploaded my home page onto his server, tweaked my links for me, and told me my Web address, which is http://www.levity.com/seabrook/.

"All right," Dan said. "You have a home."

I'm ready for company.
Physics, chemistry and mathematics teacher Eric Kemer helps Tiffany Thompson '96 and Adrian Wood '96 set up an experiment to record the angular acceleration of an Atwood Machine using a computer-controlled timing device.

more than half of the students at St. Andrew's now own personal computers, using them primarily for word processing. Their raw editing speed allows students to develop the craft of writing through multiple stages of composition and revision. In addition, over 70 personal computers now reside in the Mathematics classrooms as well as the two computer labs and science laboratories, performing functions that would have made professional scientists envious only a decade ago.

The completion of the Amos Hall addition marks a good time to take stock of the ways technology is being used at St. Andrew’s and to project some future developments. More than additional classroom space was created in Amos Hall. The new computer network that it houses represents the School’s commitment to pursue the benefits of new technologies into the next century.

The value of technology as an educational tool lies in its ability to enhance the presentation of concepts and empower students to more actively and independently pursue knowledge and manage information. The Science and Mathematics faculty at St. Andrew’s have gained an appreciation of this benefit first hand. Over the last several years they have worked hard to implement many of the latest developments.

Personal computers are, of course, the centerpieces of educational technologies. The Physics department, under the guidance of Tom Odden, spearheaded their use as laboratory tools more than ten years ago. Today they are fully implemented in Chemistry, Biology, and Mathematics. Updating these computers at a rate of about four per year has transformed the science laboratories into veritable personal computer museums, with two old Apple II’s still finding occasional use. However, it is the newest Macintosh computers that play the starring roles, at least for the time being.

When interfaced with electronic measuring instruments, these machines can record thousands of events per second and store them for subsequent analysis by spreadsheet and graphing programs. The measuring instruments routinely
controlled by Macintosh computers include motion detectors, photogates, force probes, light sensors, voltmeters, pressure sensors, thermistors, microphones, and pH probes.

It is true that most physical measurements can be made manually. Indeed, it is often both instructive and expedient to simply use an old-fashioned ruler, stopwatch, and thermometer. However, many important physical processes evolve rapidly in time. The tremendous speed of computer controlled electronic instruments allows students to monitor these processes as they happen.

For example, the position of a falling body can now be recorded and graphed in real time using photogates. Generating the same description of such processes. With computers, they are empowered to follow that revolutionary motto of the Royal Society of London, Nullius in verba, which can be translated colloquially as "Take nobody's word for it."

A second use of computers in Science and Mathematics classes is running interactive software. These programs allow students to design and carry out experiments in a two-dimensional virtual world. They provide an engaging and dynamic medium for investigating both physical and mathematical concepts. They also make possible experiences that would be impractical or impossible to achieve in a real laboratory. Interactive Physics® and The Geometer's SketchPad® are two examples of this type of software now in use.

Interactive software is still in its relative infancy. Over time it will offer greater realism, complexity, and versatility. It will eventually be superseded by true virtual reality systems. These will allow students, by means of special viewing goggles and gloves, to interact with a virtual 3-D world by sight, sound, and touch. Classroom versions of this technology are still some years away, but if past experience is any indication, fewer years than we might suppose.

The final area of computer use, which is destined to have the greatest impact school wide, is computer networking telecommunications. The Amos Hall renovation included the installation of 43 Macintosh computers, which along with several existing computers, are linked by a single Server. The Server acts as a repository of documents and sites licensed software from which every computer on the network can draw. This current level of networking does not support internal "e-mail" communications or provide a gateway to the Internet.

These critical functions, which constitute what it really means to be "on-line," are now being planned. Their implementation would include the following stages: 1) Installing a dedicated Internet Server for the Amos Hall network and subscribe to a commercial Internet service; 2) Adding additional network ports and computers as demand increases. All of these steps could be implemented within two years.

Almost every new software development, whether it is used for controlling instruments, analyzing data, creating virtual worlds, or managing communications, requires greater computing power. Software engineers have no problem adding features that push the current "top of the line" computers to their peak performance. For this reason, most software upgrades make last year's "Porche" computer this year's "Chevy." The cost of both software and hardware upgrade is high.

This rapid evolution of computer technologies, with its attendant high cost, presents the greatest challenge for its acquisition and management. Sometimes the latest application is so valuable that its worth investing in immediately. Other times, the old reliable "Chevy" can provide years of adequate service. Computers and software also require considerable time to test, maintain, and implement in the classroom, both for classroom teachers and for the Network managers. The prudent weighing of these costs against the benefits requires careful planning that incorporates sound technical and pedagogical understanding with the school's overall mission.

In 1929 A. Felix duPont, our esteemed founder, expressed the School's mission very succinctly. He wrote: "The purpose of St. Andrew's School is to provide secondary education of a definitely Christian character at a minimum cost consistent with modern equipment and highest standards."

While Mr. duPont could not have imagined the technologies now available to education, his linking of modern equipment to these broader objectives remains an excellent guide as St. Andrew's School pursues the tremendous opportunities and benefits that technology can provide.
Where In The World Is Jane Furse?

South Carolina native Laura Shaffer '91 journeys to South Africa

For Laura Shaffer, teaching in rural South Africa is a dream come true.

am one of those people who is fortunate enough to be able to sleep on airplanes. It is never peaceful sleep, of course, but welcome nonetheless. Four weeks ago, [September 1995] I was relishing such a rest on a nine-hour flight from London to Johannesburg when I was abruptly wakened by the sun streaming through my window. I squinted and wriggled in my seat to restore the circulation which had abandoned my left leg somewhere in the European night. Then I chanced a look into the brightness outside.

To my surprise, I saw not the usual layers of cumulus fluff below, but waves and waves of sand. It was just like flying over the ocean except the colors were all wrong.

“That is Africa!”

Twenty-two years of thinking, experiencing and developing this obscurity we call an intellect, and my mind could generate only one thought: “That is Africa!” After six years of anticipation and two days of flying, I was about to begin my year teaching in South Africa.

I stepped off the plane in Johannesburg uncertain of who would be there to meet me or how I would get to St. Mark’s College, where I would be teaching three hours away. After collecting my luggage

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and falling prey to a corrupt customs agent, I emerged to see a tall, jolly man holding a sign with my name.

It was none other than Andrew Strever, father of Beaufort's own Trevor Strever. The Strevers graciously welcomed me to their home until a driver from St. Mark's came for me the next day.

I spent my afternoon at the Strevers' asleep, happy to be in a bed at last. It was dark when I awoke. I panicked! "How embarrassing," I thought, thinking it must be after 9 p.m. "I've slept through dinner!" Then I looked at my watch: 6 p.m. I had forgotten that here on the other side of the world, winter has just come to an end, so the days are not yet long as they were at home when I left. I had not slept through dinner after all.

Seven times that evening, I was asked my final destination in South Africa, and seven times I was met with the same blank stare when I answered "Jane Furse." When I explained that the village is an hour from Pietersburg and pointed it out on a map, a round of cries went up, "How awful! Why are you going there? You'll be out in the sticks!"

Well, I have known from the start of this venture that I would be in a poor, rural area—that was one of my main reasons for coming! And, I was used to people at home looking at me as though I had lost my marbles, but it was alarming to get that sort of reaction from people who knew a bit firsthand about what I was getting myself into.

The Strevers were right; I am out in the boones! On the 3-1/2-hour drive from Jo'b burg to Jane Furse, Mpho (pronounced M-po)—the school driver—and I passed through only two towns. The land was vast and hilly with few trees. Along the paved road and in the distant hills, were numerous villages—collections of small, mudbrick houses and shops, some round with thatched roofs, others flat and rectangular with corrugated aluminum roofs secured with rocks. I was amazed by the number of people who lived so far from anything. "Where do all these people work?" I asked Mpho. "They don't," he replied. I later learned that the unemployment rate in this area is about 80 percent. Most families of 10 to 12 live on the grandparents' pensions of R200 ($56) a month.

As we traveled farther north into the former homeland of Lebowa, dusty orange mountains rose up before us. Piles of enormous boulders balanced precariously atop one another randomly dotted the landscape. These rock formations are amazing—like giant orange sand castles made by God dripping mud between His fingers. The land between the villages was sparsely sprinkled with small trees. Mpho informed me that the land was once covered with trees but the people chopped them all down for firewood. Goats, chickens, cows and donkeys roamed freely about, paying no mind to the tar strip cutting through their territory. Livestock poses a serious hazard to unsuspecting automobile drivers. As people everywhere seem to do in that golden part of the day just before dinner and sunset, the inhabitants of the villages we passed were outside completing unfinished tasks, playing games, packing their wares or simply enjoying cold beers with their neighbors.

Just as the sun was dipping behind the mountains, we came upon a new hotel on our right and on our left, a cleared bit of land ready for the construction of a shopping center. "Welcome to Jane Furse!" Mpho exclaimed. A hotel and a shopping center?! From what I knew then of Jane Furse, these were two facilities I did not expect to find here. From what I know now of Jane Furse, I do not understand how either will stay in business. We drove through a crossroads lined with kombis (mini vans used as taxis) and small stands selling oranges, potatoes and used clothing. Before I had time to blink, Mpho turned off the pavement, and in a matter of minutes, we were pulling into the sandy brick gates of St. Mark's College. Four days after having left my home in Beaufort, I had finally reached my destination.

That night as I lay in bed, I was kept awake by the noises of my new home: an owl that sounded like someone laughing, mosquitoes buzzing around my face, and shouts and drumming from an initiation ceremony in the village. Through my closed eyelids, I could see the smoke rising from the village shacks, women carrying bundles and containers of water on their heads, and children herding goats and cows across the rocky orange landscape. Once again I could think but one thought, "This is Africa!"

St. Mark's College is our sister school. St. Andreans help St. Mark's by holding fund-raising events to buy pencils, drinking cups and things Americans take for granted. In exchange, we often receive heartwarming letters from the students there.

During half of her senior year at St. Andrew's, Laura Shaffer roomed with the daughter of the headmaster of St. Mark's and learned a lot about the South African school—when it started (about 10 years ago), that it was founded by the Anglican church to try to offset the oppression of public schools and that the school's earliest students lived in tents.

Shaffer shares a house with two 18-year-old British boys, recently graduated from high school, who volunteered to help at St. Mark's.

In addition to teaching art, science, divinity, physical education and typing to seventh, eighth and ninth graders (classes are taught in English), Shaffer has recently been asked to coach the school's basketball team because she's the only one on the faculty with basketball experience. She earns $85 a month.

Shaffer graduated in May from Duke University with a bachelor of arts degree in psychology. She worked to earn her airfare to South Africa, aided by several churches and parishes in South Carolina and North Carolina.
Alumni News, Notes & Memories

ANNUAL FUND UPDATE
Alumni/aes Gifts Received to 11/30/95:
$84,889 = 16% (394 alums)
Alumni/aes Annual Fund Goal:
$237,550 = 50% (1212)
Needed by June 30, 1996:
$152,661 =34% (818)
Your gift counts! Every alumni/aei gift, no matter what size, is important. (Last year, we missed a historic half-million dollar mark by only $6,000!) The Annual Fund helps to offset the School’s operating budget—scholarship monies, faculty salaries, athletic officials, food on the table. And the percentage of alums who give is an important endorsement when we seek funds from foundations and individuals who may not be familiar with what St. Andrew’s does best.

SAS WEB SITE
Check out our alumni/aei home page:
http://www.acy.digex.net/-wasteland/sas.html

LITERARY CORNER
The School is asking alumni/aes to donate copies of their books, or at least let us know the titles, so we can create a section in the Irene duPont Library containing all the published works of our alums. We intend to name it the “William H. Cameron Alumni/aes Collection.” Call Shannon Hanover at (302) 378-9511 for details.

Two Graduates—Rising Stars In Their Fields—Return To Campus To Talk With Students

Trying to present both sides of the argument, VICE ADMIRAL DENNIS CUTLER BLAIR ’64 met with students in November to discuss the United States’ involvement in Bosnia. “Historically there have always been debates over sending troops abroad,” Blair said, “but the U.S. strives to prevent wars, not start them.” Revealing a dry sense of humor, the Admiral disclosed his first rule of thumb: “Never send troops into places you can’t pronounce.”

The world looks to the U.S. for leadership “because it is the only superpower left,” Blair explained. We have a humanitarian responsibility to stay involved with the world, he admits, but he expressed concern about losing the lives of Americans for others when it affects our budget. “Is it worth it?” he asked, wondering if the money could well be used to help our own country.

It’s no wonder that Vice Admiral Blair has cultivated such sharp political and military acumen. He has served on guided missile destroyers in both the Atlantic and Pacific fleets, commanding the USS Cochraine (DDG 21), homeported in Yokosuka, Japan, from 1984 to 1986, and commanding the Kitty Hawk Battlegroup from 1993 to 1995. Ashore, he commanded Naval Station Pearl Harbor from 1989 to 1990, and he has served on the staffs of the National Security Council, the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, the Secretary of the Navy, the Chief of Naval Operations, and the Commander in Chief, U.S. Pacific Fleet. He has also served as a White House Fellow and a Chief of Naval Operations Fellow in the Strategic Studies Group.

A graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy, Blair attended Oxford University as a Rhodes Scholar (in the same class as President Clinton). His personal decorations include the Defense Distinguished Service Medal, the Defense Superior Service Medal, the Legion of Merit with three gold stars, and the Meritorious Service Medal.

Vice Admiral Blair assumed his current duties as Associate Director of Central Intelligence for Military Support in May 1995.

MICHAEL K. ATALAY ’84 remembers his first meaningful introduction to the field of radiology—a slide containing a sagittal MRI of a human brain—the brain of a living person. The magnificence of (Continued on page 38)
Class notes may be submitted at any time. However, if you would like your news to appear in a specific issue, please make sure we receive your notes by the deadlines listed below.

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If you are unable to reach your class correspondent, contact Fran Holveck, editorial assistant, at (302) 378-9511.

The August 1995 issue of Soundings, a widely read pleasure boating publication, ran a picture of the officers of the Manhasset Bay Sportsmen's Club, which was celebrating its 50th Anniversary. Included in the photo is Loring Batter, club historian, who is looking hale, hearty and fit enough (one hopes) to join the rest of us for our 60th Anniversary this June. Loring will be importuned to come back for this occasion by Win Schwab, Chuck Silliman and Ed Swenson, our reunion committee, from whom we will all be hearing soon.

Class agent Ches Baum has not sought out news for this issue, probably because he and Phoebe have decided (happily) to return after seven years in Florida to the Oxford, MD, area. The first step is to sell the house in Punta Gorda, and then devote what seems like all of one's waking hours to house and ground maintenance and housekeeping of the sort expected by John N. MacInnes on his Sunday inspections.

Charley Mifflin called in September to say kind words about my submission to World War II Stories and mentioned that he had been stationed in the south of England during the German V-I and V-II bomb attacks. Charley is one of those who failed to get in World War II Stories. Material for a supplement accumulates.
who was his roommate both at St. Andrew’s and at Dartmouth. It was his first visit in 56 years. George remarked, “I loved every change! And Frank was an excellent guide, as he lives in St. Michaels, MD.” George now lives in Jacksonville, FL, after moving from Costa Rica.

Horace Harrison, a noted BNAPS (British North American Philatelic Society) philatelist, exhibitor and writer, has developed superb collections of postal stationery. His greatest philatelic passion lies with the area of registered mail including RPO registration markings. He was awarded a gold medal for his exhibit of “Registered R.P.O. Markings of Canada” and the Reserve Grand Award for “Newfoundland Postal Stationery” at the Convention Exhibition of the British North American Philatelic Society held Labor Day weekend in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. The Reserve Grand Award was a six-inch sculpture of a heron made by a Native American from a reindeer’s antler.

In November, Horace flew to Houston to be the featured speaker at the Prairie Beaver Regional Group meeting of the BNAPS. Vic Willson, host of the meeting at the Unitarian Fellowship Hall, met him at the airport and drove him to the Ramada Inn the night before. Horace had a successful all-day meeting and a very nice dinner at the Texas A&M Faculty Club.

1940

Bill Sibert
2028 Albert Circle
Wilmington, NC 28403-4273

Peter Megargee Brown and wife Alexandra Stoddard had “an overactive summer,” mostly publishing and Cable TV work. Peter finished the manuscript of his fifth book, VILLAGE - The Lilac Tree, the Singing and the Gold - Living Well in the New Millennium, which should be out in January 1996. It treats villages in time, contrasts cities and suburbs. One of the 40 short chapters addresses Middletown, DE. Peter and Alexandra started another season of book tours. Alexandra’s fifteenth book, The Art of the Possible - The Path From Perfectionism to Balance and Freedom, was published in September by Morrow and is getting good reviews. Jessie and Bill Sibert have another grandchild, making eight: Andrew Cummings Sibert, born in August in Raleigh, NC.

In the fall, Bill spoke to Paul White, who was still in the hospital in New York after his accident in March. Paul was hit by a truck crossing the street and suffered a broken leg, arm and two ribs and a ruptured traecia. It was hard for Paul to speak, but they had a short conversation on the phone. Characteristically, Paul said, “I’m on the road to recovery!” Bill writes, “I also spoke with his wife, Arden, who had a broken hip two weeks after Paul’s accident. Let’s keep them in our prayers and give Paul a call (hospital: 212-241-1281; home: 212-876-9208).

Art Dodge regrets that he will not be able to make it to Reunion ’96. He “will be in the vicinity of Trieste with a group of fellow veterans from the 88th Infantry Division which was keeping Tito’s mob on their side of the fence until the end of 1954.” Art says, “We plan only to see the sights.” “I would also add that in 1995 I served on the Search Committee to find a new bishop for Central Pennsylvania...and we chose one just a week before our present bishop was called to New York to become COO of the church and help straighten out the ‘**’, resulting from the missing funds, etc.” In April, the congregation of St. James Church in Lancaster elected me to the vestry. In June, along with Jon Wilford, I celebrated the 50th Reunion of the Class of ’45 at Williams. On September 1, I was elected to be the 48th president of the 88th Infantry Division Association. For a retired person who is only 45 hours per week at his workplace, I suppose I am still active.”

1941

55TH REUNION
Jon Wilford
Slippers Cove, P.O. Box 953
Easton, MD 21601

The 50th was a blast: boating, boat, roasting, toasting! Let’s all plan to attend our 55th in June!

Since his retirement in January 1995, Westy Fenhagen has devoted long volunteer hours to free-lance writing and child advocacy issues. He and Harding Hughes both look forward to attending Reunion. Harding is the author of a new history of a small mountain community with deep Episcopal roots, Valle Crucis: A History of an Uncommon Place (Valle Crucis, NC; distributed by Mast General Store, 1995, 211 pp., $14.95). Harding worked very hard for years researching little-known aspects of people and places of this Watauga County town in North Carolina.

1942

A new collection of memoirs looks at events as far away as China and Hawaii and as close as Wilmington.

Joseph Littell tells his story in A Lifetime in Every Moment, published by Houghton-Mifflin ($22.95). Joe writes of his life with his father, the late Samuel Harrington Littell, who grew up in Wilmington before becoming an Episcopal missionary in China and, in 1929, bishop of the Honolulu district, and his grandfather, Thomas Gardiner Littell, rector of St. John’s Episcopal Church in Wilmington from 1866 to 1984. Joe was born in China and now lives in California. He discusses his father’s youth in Wilmington, his own stay at St. Andrew’s School during the 1930s and his encounters with various Delaware relatives over the years. Most of the book deals with his boyhood life in China and Hawaii.

1943

Morgan MacDonald
931 Brittany Hills Drive
Dayton, OH 45459

1944

Bill Brownlee
3606 Shepherd Street
Chevy Chase, MD 20815

Sheila and Bill Brownlee took a trip to South Dakota to see their new grandson, Colin McKay Brownlee, born October 26, 1995, and to visit with the proud parents, Pam and Gordon Brownlee ’75.

1945

Gattie Jones
193 Lynn Avenue
Shreveport, LA 71105

In the spring of 1994, contractor/architect Thom Jervey studied in Greece for nine weeks and worked on restoring the tessera floor of a Roman bath at Isthmia, which had been demolished by the 1831 earthquake. That summer he worked part time on a school as project superintendent and last summer as a project manager for other competitors. Thom is also studying archaeology at Ohio State University.

Gattie Jones offers the following explanation of the unique circumstances involved in St. Andrew’s winning the Interscholastics of 1945 and felt it worth telling to the full group—boys and girls, old and young:

Thought the shot of Welling and Cook and THE BANNER appearing in the Fall Magazine was an excellent one—but since our Reunion, I have received letters from several of the principals involved and feel that perhaps some amplification might be of value to those not familiar with the event. In the first place, why a banner at all, commemorating an event after fifty years?? And, why list eight oars and a Captain for an eight-oared shell?
In the spring of 1995, Charlie Welling, Beau Nalle and Jim Bacon were together at lunch and Welling reminded the group that no banner had ever been hung in the gym nor the boathouse to recognize the eight-oared shell’s victory in the Interscholastics in May 1945. Perhaps the pressures of WWII caused the banner to be overlooked; whatever the reason, the three decided that a banner should be created and presented to the School at the forthcoming 50th reunion of the Class of ’45. It was decided that Charlie would undertake to contact the members of the crew, who would then underwrite the project.

John Cook gives a summary of the event: “Jim Rooney was stroke of the varsity eight and was the clear leader, hence Captain of the crew. At the last moment, he had a problem—appendicitis—and he could not row. As a followup, we had all seen that the Schuykill in 1945 was one of the dirtiest rivers in North America—we did our winning cox, Timmy Mann ’47, the favor of not throwing him into that cesspool but waited until we could deposit him in Noxontown Pond the following Monday.”

Welling adds: “A sight not to be forgotten was that of Danny Holder, half stumbling, half falling down the steep bank at the finish line hollering his head off. It was a big day for us, but an even bigger one for him: his boys had done it!”

Jim Rooney also recalls: “Dan Holder came to Wilmington Memorial Hospital and sat on my bed for an hour. I don’t remember that he said a word! After the race, Monk came by the hospital and gave me the blazer badge, saying that I was really the one who had been in the boat. I refused to accept it, but he had the advantage—mobility—and left it with me.”

Both Charlie and Jim commented that they doubt that the crew ever really thanked Monk enough, and lamented the fact that he was unaccounted for among the alumni.

Gattie adds: “Our group was deeply impressed and moved by what we experienced at our 50th—I have received numerous comments to that effect and expect that a number of unofficial, ‘non-reunions’ will occur before our 55th rolls around in the Year 2000. As a result of other comments, we will bombard you with other recollections for future issues—as one thoughtful member of the class put it: ‘...that makes me think of all the stories that all of us have. Perhaps we could consider those as part of a continuing dialogue in the alumni news. Better perhaps than simply recounting the events of our fading days.’"
U.S.C. Institute on Federal Taxation and many similar organizations. He has taught full-day courses on the NAFTA, Family Limited Partnerships, Asset Protection and Limited Liability Companies. Further, he has testified before the United States Senate, House of Representatives and the Department of Treasury on federal tax matters.


Wilbur is a partner in the Newport Beach office of Ord, Norman & Holleman. The firm also has offices in Los Angeles and San Francisco.

1950
Stu Bracken
1401 Rose Valley Way
Ambler, PA 19002

In the ten months since his liver transplantation, Bill Bathurst has taken his “new best friend” to Belgium, England, Spain and, of course, Scotland. All is well as his recuperation continues.

1951
45TH REUNION
Barry Register
65 East 96th Street, Apt. 6B
New York, NY 10128

There were 14 of us in ’91—here’s to another good showing!

1952
Herndon Werth
434 East 58th Street, 6A
New York, NY 10022-2307

Self-employed as an electronics consultant, Jim Talbott went from the Sidewinder missile to the Space Station as an electrical engineer. He also worked on the jamming equipment on Navy EA6B used in the rescue of Captain Scott O’Grady.

Duke LeCompte writes: “Our cruise addiction continues. Between February 1 and March 15, we sail from Auckland to Hong Kong on the Golden Princess. Lots of exotic ports on the itinerary. No calories!”

Toby Appel and his wife, Sandra, took a trip to Spain to celebrate their 25th Anniversary.

1953
Tom Oliphant
RR 4, 254 Lynx Drive
Selena, AZ 86336

With a friend, David Levinson formed a merchant bank, The Quantum Group, which funds and operates eight companies in the areas of insurance, health care, international trade and real estate development. Wife Marilyn practices law part time. Son Micah is a third grader and starred in his first play. Their Wheaton Terrier, Nathan, took “Best in Show” in a national show.

According to Church Hutton’s ‘54 phonathon call, Steve Voorhees was last seen in Paris with a stunning companion and a large stack of money—both of which were separated from him before he departed the country.

1954
Church Hutton
4216 Holburn Avenue
Amandale, VA 22003

Church Hutton reports from his recent phonathon contacts:

Robert Richards has long been a customs broker and freight forwarder for the export traders and says “hi” to all his classmates.

Bruce Bahr is still vice president with Dean Witter in Greenville, DE. He plays a lot of golf, and says “hello” to all.

Larry Wood’s son was married in April 1995 and is now living in Japan. His daughter presented him with a granddaughter last year. Granddaddy is still sending bad guys to jail—one reason why Chadd’s Ford, PA, is such a nice place to live!

Clem Crowe has retired from full-time high school teaching but still substitutes occasionally. Clem, who subscribes to the Bull Cameron school of pedagogy, feels the need to constrain himself in addressing the current generation of students.

Shack Kenney has sold his veterinary practice and is attempting to become the next Monet. Instead of cutting his patients open, he now paints them! We have no information on how this has impacted their life expectancy.

Wall Liefeld was on duty—either at the pool, in the library or on the corridors—when Church called!

Church didn’t reach Chip Haselson during the phonathon, probably because Chip was off on one of his exotic trips. Postcards of ocean liners, South American scenes and such keep arriving in various classmate’s mail as well as at the Alumni Office.

1955
Robert Robinson
104 West Market Street
Georgetown, DE 19947

G.G. Macintire is treasurer of the Pilots’ Association and is still an active pilot.

1956
40TH REUNION
Ken Court
1320 Harbor Road
Annapolis, MD 21403

William Nuckols informs us that he married Tuula Renko in Helsinki, Finland, on June 8, 1991. They have two children: Wilson (born April 25, 1992) and Julia (born June 21, 1994). William is the chairman, president and CEO of Pass & Seymour/ Legrand in Syracuse, NY.

Kathy and Bill Clayton still live in Wheaton, IL, where Bill is involved in residential real estate with Coldwell Banker. Both of their sons are married and live nearby. Bill, Jr., is a paramedic and firefighter, while Steve manages a jewelry store for the J.B. Robinson Co.

At the 35th reunion in 1992, Nick Denton registered but never showed up. Now we learn that he’d been called overseas at the last minute. Nick says he’ll do his best to make our 40th. After 16 years with the Reader’s Digest, Nick is now a mar-

The Alumni/ae Corporation Board cordially invites all alums to join us for DINNER on Thursday, May 2nd at 6:30 p.m.
Come back to campus to welcome the class of 1996 as the School’s newest alumni/ae!

Space limited. R.s.v.p. by April 15 to Lynn Dugan, (302) 378-9511.
keting and fund raising consultant for non-profits. He and Melanie, who operates two companies, have been married for 21 years. "No kids but lots of cats, nieces and nephews," he says.

George Brakeley’s son Bill ’86 was a replacement player for the Philadelphia Phillies last spring. We all know what happened to them the day before the season was to begin, so now he’s finishing college and working. “Barbara and I have a picture of him in his Phillies uniform at spring training,” George says, “and his grandchildren will never know the difference.”

Jerry Wigglesworth
115 North Delaware Avenue
Manhattan, KS 66502

Dave Hindle is merging his Massachusetts and New Hampshire state chartered banks under a federal charter to get a jump on interstate banking. After 32 years (his only job), he hopes to keep the $850 million, 21-office Family Bank independent! Dave’s wife, Marcia, is a junior at Bradford College in Bradford, MA.

Wes Mutchler is a radiologist living in the San Francisco Bay area. He recently married Shelley Williams, a microbiologist at the University of California—Berkeley.

Andy Adams
2201 S. Arlington Ridge Road
Arlington, VA 22202-2122

Hunter Harris writes: “I now have 32 years and counting with Bethlehem Steel. While most of my friends are paying college tuitions, my last three children, ages 8, 12 and 14, are considering prep school, so it looks like I may never retire.”

Russell Chesney is serving as secretary/treasurer of the Association of Medical School Pediatric Department Chairs, an association of all U.S. and Canadian medical schools. He was also elected to the Council of American Pediatric Society, the oldest American pediatric group.

1958

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1959

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1960

Carl Bear
P.O. Box 682
Bozeman, MT 59771-0682

1961

35TH REUNION
Howard Snyder
330 Laurel Lane
Haverford, PA 19041

In the `91 reunion class photo, everyone is squeezed in tightly, smiling widely. Plan to come back for the 35th in June. A core group from the class will be contacting you if they haven’t already!

1962

Richard Baer
P.O. Box 426, 1706 Bay Drive
Kill Devil Hills, NC 27948

Hank Briele and wife Chloe hosted Richard Baer and daughter Zoe Baer on August 24, 1995. Hank and Chloe’s son, Alex, has returned home where he works as an accountant. Their other son, Michael, is a senior at the University of Iowa. Hank has never returned to SAS since graduation, though he looks like he has discovered the Fountain of Youth.

After a brief visit and tour of Chicago with Hank, Richard returned to the Outer Banks of North Carolina. Richard and his sons Luke ’98 and Alex attended the XVIII World Scout Jamboree in Holland last August. Richard is thankful for positive results from glaucoma related surgery on his right eye.

Jim Beverly and wife Diane report that their sons are spending this year abroad. Eric, a college junior, is in India and Mark, a high school junior, is in Germany.

Kathleen and John Craighill’s son, John, Jr., is a V Former at SAS. John was elected this year to be an alumni representative on the SAS Board of Trustees. Congrats, John!

Scotty Cove and wife Betsy still reside in New Market, MD. They claim to be matchmakers for having introduced Hank Briele to his wife one summer in Oxford, MD. Scotty and Betsy became proud grandparents in July, 1995. Scotty’s line of work is land development.

Jack Beeler and friend Caroline are the proud parents of three-year-old Benjamin. Jack moved his art deco business to the Russian Hill area of San Francisco and sees or talks with Jim Bullock or John Gullet every year or so. Jack travels to France regularly for and has enjoyed the hospitality of Michael “D.J.” Brown and his wife, Sarah, at their home in Gordes.

The last contact with Jud Bennett (still located in Lewes, DE) was in October 1994. A C&E Canal and Delaware River pilot for thirty years, Jud received his A.B. at the University of Delaware in 1989 and was hoping to earn his master’s to become a lawyer. He is a great University of Delaware football fan. Some years ago he talked with Larry Steele (brother of classmate Dick Steele) who practices law in Georgetown, DE.
1963

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

Dick Crawford writes: "My fourth book (with co-author Henry A. Davis), A Lender's Guide to a Knowledge-based Economy, will be published by AMACOM in December 1995. I am currently president of my own firm, New Vision Financial, Inc., and am working with Coopers & Lybrand to set up an Internet-based information services company for small business."

Dick spoke with the two VI Form roommates who ran the East Dorm in 1962-63. Charlie Hecksher is still with Seabrook Power. One daughter is a senior at Bates College, and his second daughter is working in graphic arts. Kent Hughes is with the Firemark Group in Morristown, NJ. Kent and Elaine belatedly announce the birth of their second son, William Naddass Hughes, born on May 30, 1994, in Boston. William joins brother Charlie in keeping Kent and Elaine joyfully busy!

John Gustin and his wife, Ann, happily married for 28 years, enjoy life as parents and grandparents in the land of 10,000 lakes (Eagan, MN). John retired in September 1992 as captain, U.S. Naval Reserve, following 24 years of active and reserve service. He has worked with the U.S. Department of Veterans Affairs for over 23 years, is a disability rating specialist, and was recently personally recognized by the Secretary of Veterans Affairs for his outstanding work.

On October 7, John Schoonover and Frances L. Corr were married in the School Chapel.

1964

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

In the course of his work as counsel to the government, Curt Coward commutes to Kazakhstan, Russia. Rear Admiral Dennis Blair, a senior-level link to the military and the National Security Council, came back to St. Andrew's. Pat Schoonover, Bob Tonks, and Dick Hillier, after a honeymoon in the Grand Caymans, John and Fran returned to their home in Wilmington, DE.

1965

John Morton
119 Huse Drive
Annapolis, MD 21403

John Morton reports the following on Reunion '95:

Our 30th Reunion started for me when I picked up Dave Walker at National Airport in Washington on Wednesday. That night we hit Annapolis, reminisced and solved the world's problems. Next day we were in D.C. and had an afternoon soda with Jay Tolson '67 at the Wilson Center where he edits The Wilson Quarterly. Friday we stocked the car with SAS memorabilia and drove to Middletown.

We quickly met John Gregg, Dave McWethy, and our honorary classmate George Heiner '67, and we toured the corridors to find our old rooms and recall the legends—McWethy regaling us with stories and St. Andrew's Magazine JANUARY 1996 25
pictures from his cross-country trip with his Norwegian Fjord horses. Heiner brought a marvelous archive tape of Wainwright and the class jug band, singing with Harris cracking his own compositions. That made Heiner's collection a hit. Fred and family were involved in a national badminton tournament. Barry and his wife had won a holiday to Florida. Steve Mills was in a production week at his theater in Malibu. And Sabloff had his daughter's high school graduation. Dan Smith had said he would try to make it back from Arizona, but he couldn't get away. Dan, everyone was sorry you couldn't be with us.

As for the rest of you—some of you I reached by phone, others by mail. Next time, OK? Farrow is big news.

At Homecoming, '66ers Andy Ringle, Tim Peters and Justin Comstock enjoyed having the chance to visit.

who came back in 1995 know how great a class we have—and how it becomes more evident with each year that passes. God bless you all and call me sometime with your news.

1966

30TH REUNION
John Reeve
P.O. Box 481
Harvard, MA 01451-0481

An ad hoc committee consisting of Justin Comstock, Tim Peters, Buck Smith and Andy Ringle (key contributor to these notes) has been doing a fantastic job in organizing a ground swell of support for the 30th Reunion in June. So far, they have signed up Angus Davis, Chip Burton, Gardner Cadwalader, Mark Dryden, Walt Harrison, Eppa Hunton, Cliff Nuttall, Andy Parrish, John Reeve, Win Schwab, Ted Thornton, and, of course, themselves, as definite attendees, with Art Cochran, Morrie Ellison, Hal Strickland and Ed Strong as strong "maybes." It would be good to have well over half of the great Class of '66 back for the 30th.

Andy reports that Buck Smith has foresaken the hounds to run with the hares. Buck has left the IRS (sigh of relief from some of us) and is now with Wilmington Trust, after many years as a lawyer with Young, Conaway, Stargatt & Taylor.

Justin Comstock has retired from Army Intelligence (at least it was when he was with them) and is consulting in Warrenton, VA, where he daily pays obeisance to the statue of Eppa Hunton I (late of the CSA) that stands in the town center.

John Evans (serving as U.S. Consul General) reports that he and Donna are staying busy in St. Petersburg (not Florida yet) taking care of U.S. businessmen and fighting the Russian mafia (he didn't say how).

Andy enjoyed catching up with alumni at Homecoming and meeting their children. He met Rob '93 and Reg Hargrove '96, sons of Joel Hargrove '67. Andy and Joe were the two lone students from Louisiana, and this was the first time he'd seen him since graduation nearly 30 years ago. He also met Eleanor Hunton '96, whose father Eppa was Andy's roommate for three years, and Frank Crawley, Jr. '93, whose father was Andy's roommate and fraternity brother at the University of North Carolina—Chapel Hill.

Andy adds, "Keep those letters and cards rolling in (at least those with checks attached), and let's have a great time at Reunion in June."

1967

Joe Hargrove
9739 Norris Ferry Road
Shreveport, LA 71106

The Chicago Tribune printed an article, "Famine Still Pains the Irish," in its July 20, 1995, issue. Once again, Irish-born Oxford professor of history Roy Foster was quoted on his knowledge of Irish history and the Great Potato Famine (the greatest social disaster of the 19th Century) in Ireland in the 1840s. He believes "the Famine was a psychological break in Irish history, and a cultural turning point." His book, Modern Ireland, is widely regarded as a definitive work.

1968

Bill Holder
45 Goodnow Road
Princeton, MA 01541
Christa has three children: David (22), Ben (14) and Matt (11). Rob's children are Tito (10), Ashley (8) and Kelby (6). Rob continues to work with the farm and other business concerns. Christa is a special education teacher and mediator.

Wright Gale, born on September 11, 1995, weighing 6 pounds, 9 ounces and measuring 19 inches. "Thank God she's a quiet baby," says Chris, "and growing like a weed!"

Chesa Profaci '80 ran through the ranks of 1976 for an update before Reunion (so it wouldn't feel like it's been so long since anyone's been in touch!) Of the alums she reached at home, it was fun to note how many fathers were bathing their children and how many alums wanted to pass along "hellos" to classmates not yet called. Everybody wanted to know who she had talked to and what they were up to. Here's the scoop:

James Cahn is senior vice president and director of Retirement Planning Services at Legg Mason in Baltimore. He, his wife and their three children (ages 8, 5 and 1) live in Ruxton, MD.

Stoney Cantler has lived in Easthampton, MA, for 15 years where he is a woodworker, specializing in custom cabinetmaking for architects and residences. He has two daughters, ages 8 and 2-1/2.

Allston Allison Kitchens is an internist and on staff at the medical university of South Carolina and the V.A. hospital. Her husband, a sheriff deputy, and their two-year-old daughter live in Charleston and are expecting a baby in January. Allston says she's planning to come in June for the 20th.

Michael Stephanides has three children—a daughter (4), a son (2-1/2) and a newborn baby boy. He is in the medical equipment supply

HELP WANTED

Class Agent needed for the Class of '75. Please call Chesa at (302) 378-9511.
business and has two stores in North Carolina. He’s also a family physician’s assistant. He stopped by SAS with his family last summer on their way North. It was the first time he’d been on campus in a long time. He’s going to make “an honest effort to come to reunion.”

Stephen Smith has been living in Orlando, FL, for five years where he is a drug counselor in a residential facility for adult males. He’s thinking about coming to reunion, especially since his wife, Jean, had such a great time at the 15th!

Robbie Spence is the quarterback coach for the University of Maryland football team, after coaching at the College of Holy Cross and Hofstra. He and his wife, Susan, have two daughters—Sydney Rae (22 months) and Samantha Lee (4). They’re all looking forward to reunion in June!

Ralph Hickman was shoveling snow in early November. He lives in Ohio with wife Kristine, daughter Haley (5) and son Keegan (1-1/2), and is busy in the jelly business with Smuckers. Ralph says the Hickman family plans to be at Reunion in force!

Tyler Johnson, owner of a 2,750-acre farm, grows corn, soybeans and winter wheat as cash crops and also operates a waterfowl hunting guide service. His Quaker Neck Gun Club received national recognition for its model conservation practices. He traveled to Alabama to accept the Wildlife Stewardship Award in the Waterfowl Division. The Wildlife Stewardship Farm Awards Program was created to identify farms where lands and lakes are managed to benefit wildlife and made available, on some basis, for public use.

Tyler lives in Chestertown, MD, with his wife Carla, daughter Fletcher (12) and son Web (8). Unless a boat bound for Bermuda gets a hold of him, he’ll be at the 20th!

Sue Moon is actively involved in bringing at-home mothers their due acknowledgement.

Dodge McFall is in the marketing department of First Federal Bank in Rochester. His wife, Mimi, works for Chase. They have a son, Archer (4) and a daughter, Cammann (2). Dodge hasn’t been back to SAS since graduation and may come back in June if his 10th Reunion at business school doesn’t conflict.

1977

Steve Salter 3525 Bowland Road Richmond, VA 23234

CAROLYN MATTHEWS HUMPHREYS and husband Curt had a baby in June 1995. Church Harrison Humphreys keeps his parents very busy! Best wishes to all.

When Bob Palmer made his phonathon calls from Washington, DC, in November, Chuck Walton, wife Eve and daughter Emily (21 months) were awaiting the birth of a new Walton, due in three weeks. Melissa and Charlie Wingate and their two-year-old son are also awaiting the arrival of another family member who’s due in March.

1978

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

Last fall, Ellen O’Shaughnessy Nelson wrote: “My son, Thomas, at three months, is a seasoned traveler and beach connoisseur after spending part of his summer in the Dominican Republic.”

Jeff Chase, M.D., has joined the professional association of Tooze, Easter & Moyer in Dover, DE.

Sarah Hukill Berninger was selected Teacher of the Year for the Woodstown School District in New Jersey.

Ashton Richards ran in the NYC Marathon and finished in the top ten percent with 3:23. He said it was “a painful but exhilarating experience all wrapped up in one.”

1979

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

Hugh Waters ’81 reports that sister Carrie is in Missouri working on a move to Winchester, VA, where Martin Marietta has transferred Anne. Bob’s Bluegrass Band, Front Range, had an honor recently: their CD album, “One Beautiful Day,” was chosen bluegrass Gospel Album of the Year.

“Steve Flaherty this fall; he installed our new security system! He is fine and was getting ready for the christening of sister Gail’s new son.”

Before coming to the Wilmington phonathon, Rich Costello was on a field trip with his daughter Julie’s pre-school class to a local supermarket for a behind-the-scenes peek. Rich says if there’s a field trip for either Julie’s or son Peter’s school, he’s there!
Ph.D. program in "intense biology—experimenting on hearts, clinical research." She's also a practicing veterinarian and teaching a couple of classes.

1980

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

Tracy Riddle Chardon is enjoying her leave of absence from elementary school teaching to be a homemaker for three-year-old daughter Linda in Franconia, NH. Husband Steve is busy building and took on a partner.

John Millar lives in Glasgow, Scotland, and his plans were to marry Marina Cuchel of Milan, Italy, on September 25, 1995. He works at the Royal Infirmary doing research and expected to receive his doctorate in the fall of 1995 from Tufts University. His internship is for three years.

A note from Mary Alves Sella at The University of Alabama's School of Social Work reads: "I understand that Kathy Bennett Hanna and her husband, Ray, have accepted a call to a church in Virginia where my father was rector when I was little. It's a small world!"

Eric Gordon is a navigator of tanker planes KC135 at Fairchild Air Force Base in Washington state. His son, Nick Thomas, is a IV Former at SAS. Wow!!

1981

15TH REUNION
Eric Ellen
111 Downs Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

According to a note in August, Lou Hamilton O'Leary is the manager of sales effectiveness programs at General Electric. She and her husband, Mark, an attorney at G.E., are expecting their first child in December 1995.

Heidi Rath Crockett is hard at work in New Hampshire at Allied Surveying, Inc., and Crockett Title, the two companies she and husband Brian own and operate. She's feeling more and more "like a real parent," juggling a busy life with her three children: Chad (6), Cassie (4) and Chelsea (3).

Gillian Davies Pailes and husband Aaron have a new son: Ethan Davies Pailes, born April 8, 1995. Gillian works as a wetland ecologist for Jason M. Cortell Associates. She received her master's in 1991 from the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies. She says, "It's great to be paid to do what you loved to do as a kid!" The Pailes live in Stowe, MA, and love it there! And Gillian says she's planning to be at Reunion in June.

Hugh Waters and wife Lori Pearson returned from three years in Cameroon, West Africa, and are now living in Baltimore, MD. Hugh is midway through a Ph.D. program in health economics at the Johns Hopkins School of Health.

Chuck Marvil is back in hotel management as the Director of Restaurants and Bars at the Four Seasons in Houston. It's an "intriguing company." Previously, he worked for an independent restaurant company in Atlanta and opened a hotel in Cancun. Chuck enjoys family activities with wife Courtney and son Charles IV (Charlie). He's thinking seriously about making the trip to Middletown for Reunion in June.

Cleo and Michael Gewirz were blessed with Lillian Frances on July 24, 1995. Lily hopes to make her first trip to St. Andrew's in February.

Stephanie Markus Kandarian reports from Wellesley, MA, that she is worn out, but happy, raising Jack (3) and Molly (1). She's "home full time wiping noses and reading books with large print." Stephanie adds, "We bought an old home across town last year and have spent the past 12 months renovating it. We'll be ready to move in by February '96. I'm also head of an organization in town that puts together a lecture series for moms. Every month, we invite a professional to speak on such topics as discipline, tantrums and self-esteem. Sounds interesting, doesn't it?"

1982

Paul Eichler
866 Monroe Terrace
Dover, DE 19901

Arraminta Ware
210 N. Church Street
Sudlersville, MD 21668

In June 1995, Jeff Lilley and Elizabeth Reynolds '94 met in China. Jeff was visiting Beijing with a group from Sports Illustrated magazine, covering the Chinese and Russian athletes for the 1996 Olympics. Elizabeth spent her summer working as an intern in the Foreign Commercial Section of the American Embassy in Beijing. She is currently majoring in Chinese Studies at Tufts.

1983

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

In response to our request for info on alumni/ae who work in the arts, Tim Wainwright '83 faxed us a great letter bringing us up to date:

I graduated from Denison University in 1987 and went to Hilton Head Island for two years. After some soul searching (and a dwindling bank account), I returned home to Rochester, NY, where I worked in every aspect of the film production community. I also attended numerous courses at The Film and Television Workshops in Rockport, ME.

I am currently the Director of Broadcast for The Flynn Agency in Rochester. I am also president of my own production company, Icon Films—I direct and film commercials, and I am involved in editing and computer graphics as well.

The Flynn Agency handles Dick's Clothing and Sporting Goods, a superstore found throughout the northeast. Its spokespeople include football heroes Terry Bradshaw, Bernie Kosar, and ex-Dallas Cowboys Coach Jimmy Johnson. Directing those guys is a riot! They're real tough guys on the football field, but
CLASS NOTES

they sure get goofy in front of a camera! We have completed nearly 52 commercials for Dick’s this year alone.

By creating my own company, I’ve had the opportunity to travel throughout the United States, and I have even worked in Paris. This year has taken me to Walt Disney/MGM studios in Florida with projects for Disney, Delta Airlines and General Motors.

Most recently, I completed national commercials for Dupont and Serengetti Sunglasses, and a film for Kodak’s new consumer cameras. For the Dupont ad, we used an incredibly powerful computer to transform my shots of a bean field into a raucous roller coaster ride. Ah, the glamour of spending a week in the blazing hot sun of a bean field in Peoria, IL.


Film production isn’t a 9 to 5 job, but I absolutely love my career and would not trade it for a suit and tie job for anything (I guess I wore VanCola by my father at St.

Andrew’s by the Sea in Hyannisport, MA. We honeymooned in Nantucket and are having a wonderful life together! Jenna teaches GED to inner city adults and has started an M.B.A. program. In our spare time, we have been restoring a classic Triumph sports car.

Esther and Eddie Chang are in Taiwan until July 1996. Eddie was fortunate enough to receive a Fulbright Grant to conduct research towards his Ph.D. dissertation. He will be focusing on the development of aesthetic theories and practices in the Chinese arts during the Six Dynasties (roughly 3rd to 6th centuries) with particular emphasis on the Taoist and Buddhist influences on this development. Eddie says it should be an exciting and rewarding project if he can manage to avoid spending most of his time either stuck in Taipei traffic or crooning in private karaoke rooms. He figures if he can’t hack it in academia, he might have a chance becoming an overnight pop singer. He writes that he’s sure the U.S. Information Agency would not be too pleased if he turned out to be the Chinese Garfunkel on a Fulbright, not to mention even his best friends who would have to listen to him. More good news is that Esther can be with her family in Taiwan when she delivers their baby (due in March). They are both ecstatic about having a child.

Katie Magill Krapes and her husband Mitchell report that “things are going well.” Their first child, Bradley Allen Krapes, was born on May 22, 1995, weighing 7 pounds 7 ounces. Last summer, Katie was on maternity leave from her job as an operations manager for Oxford Health Plans, a managed care company/HMO in Norwalk, CT.

Jeff and Jill Phillips Rogers welcomed with love their second son, Jordan Wesley, born July 24, 1995, and weighing 6 pounds, 5 ounces. He joins big brother Jeffrey.

Serving with the U.S. Air Force, “it’s been a big time” for John Pegg lately. He cross trained to physiology among those who helped them celebrate.

On September 30, 1995, Nancy Wilson became Mrs. Daniel Allan Garrison at a wedding ceremony held at The Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd in Austin, TX.

Plummy Tucker “had a great visit with Jenny Kern and Andy Kelly last spring in New Orleans” where she was associate producing a documentary film.

Bentley Burnham exchanged vows with Dr. Lillian Rinker in Burlington, NC, on May 27, 1995. Best wishes to the happy couple.

Megan and John Bahr were married in August in Austin, TX, where Megan was doing her graduate work. John lived in that area for five years. They are now residing in Chadds Ford, PA. John works for Dean Witter in Greenville, DE, while Megan, a Ph.D. candidate, works on her dissertation. After they moved back east, they had a wedding party; and Bill and Janet Brownlee Luke ’79, Rob Colburn ’80, and Adam ‘80 and Meg Wenzell Waldron ’81 were among those who helped them celebrate.

1984

Mike Whalen
9 Pinecliff Road
Chappaqua, NY 10514

On June 2, 1995, Beth Lindley married Ian MacNairn in a private ceremony in Morocco. Ian, who earned his M.A. from the Johns Hopkins’ School for Advanced International Studies, is employed at the American School in Rabats.

Barry and Anne Horton Pius moved to Stowe, VT, and “love it!”
1985

Heather Morrow
135 Underwood Avenue
Greensburg, PA 15601

Hugo Heriz-Smith is engaged to Laurie Wheeler, a Wilmington, DE native. They’ve set April 20, 1996, for their wedding date, and plan to have the ceremony at the Rockwood Museum in Wilmington. Bob Scacheri will serve as best man. Graham Houghton is happy teaching children with learning disabilities at the Lab School of Washington, DC. He writes, "Great place! Part of the deal was that I get a master's in Special Ed, which I am working on. I teach science and art to primary and elementary students. It's a great change (from NPR and the art world), and I love teaching." Graham planned to do the Marine Corps Marathon in D.C. for the second time in the fall.

Paul Keeley's acting/singing career is soaring to greater heights. After a number of roles in theater—Hot L Baltimore; Joseph & the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat; When You Comin' Back, Red Ryder; Hangin' by a Thread; and Cabaret—and movies—Parenthood and The New Leave It To Beaver—he is playing Justin in a recurring role on Fox's new TV series, Space: Above & Beyond.

Desh Hindle works at Boston University in the financial aid office of the Graduate Medical School.

Ian Montgomery and son Charlie (14 months) attended the New York City Marathon in November. Ian talked about various mutual acquaintances ("small world" instances) with alums while Charlie charmed all the women at Tropica and attempted to hand out SAS literature to other patrons! Lydia '82 was at the phothon the previous night, working on behalf of SAS.

Win Goodbody is in Utah for the winter.

Lauren McKee Kenny had a baby girl, Elizabeth Riordan Kenny, on November 23, 1995.

Alex Sargent finished her M.F.A. at Northwestern in June and is a resident physician in ophthalmology at the University of Pennsylvania and an M.D. from the University of Pittsburgh School of Medicine, where she was a member of the Alpha Omega Alpha honor society. Peter represents the South District of Massachusetts. They plan to marry in January 1996.

Mike Whalen has started a new company, Spout Multimedia, which designs and builds web sites for major corporations. Check out his site: http://www.mwmusic.com

Gail Wright works as a pediatricsian on a Navajo Indian Reservation in northern Arizona.

1986

10th REUNION
Heather Patzman
10111 N. Manton Lane
San Antonio, TX 78213

Head of the International Development Students' Association at Clark University, Tim Abbott is a second-year graduate student and Master of Arts candidate in International Development. On September 23, 1995, Tim wed Viv La Berge (Peace Corps, Namibia, 1990-92) in Salisbury, VT. Congratulations! With their home in Worcester, MA, Tim attends Clark's Program in International Development and Social Change while Viv manages a doctor's office. They hope to return to Africa in a year, preferably northwestern Namibia.

Congrats to Ann Matthers and her husband, fellow actor Fletcher McGaagart, who were married on August 5, 1995, at Old St. Anne's Church in Middletown, DE. They met while doing a play together during the summer of 1994. Ann has started a drama club at St. Andrew's this year—her third year on the faculty. Fletcher now lives on campus and assists at the St. Andrew's Day Care Center, bringing previous childcare experience as well as creativity and enthusiasm to the children. He travels to New York City for auditions. He also writes and is taking this time to finish two plays in progress.

More wedding bells for the Class of '86: Ellen Earle was married on June 3, 1995.

Heather Patzman is engaged and living with her sister, Marlies '89 in Boston. Last year they traveled to Australia to visit T.C. McCarthy '88. Then Heather taught first grade in Newton, MA. And Marlies spent the summer in Chatham, MA, planning her wedding for next year. Marlies attends Cambridge School of Culinary Arts. Brother Rick '88 lives nearby, and they see Tracey Fudge '87 often. Heather bumped into Lauren Steward Sawyer at vet school at Tufts.

Gutsy Theo Hartman left Pittsboro, NC and moved to Chapel Hill, NC (no, not the one near Bremerton!). He works in Pittsboro, about 15 miles south of Chapel Hill, for the Rural Advancement Foundation International on biotechnology monitoring, keeping an eye on human cell line patents and transgenic plants. Edward writes, "We get in a lot of people's hair, but the idea is to analyze social impacts of biotech and advocate for indigenous people and traditional rural societies in general."

Stephanie and Craig Kiker had a busy summer. Their son, Walden, was born on June 22, 1995; and they all moved across the country from Oregon to the Washington, DC metro area two weeks later! They bought a house in Kensington, MD, and Craig loves his new job with Audio Center, Inc. Michael Meers is Walden's godfather. Craig and Michael enjoyed talking with everyone from Washington, DC, during the November phothonath. Glad to hear everyone is excited about Reunion and looking forward to coming.

Laurence Stewart and Joe Sawyer were married in October 1994. Laurence started veterinary school at Tufts University in the fall.

Michele and Dan Schwab went to Africa for two weeks in November with the family to celebrate their grandparents' 50th wedding anniversary.

Alex Thrower is in law school at George Mason.

Steve Granito is in Ivy Coast, Africa.

Alex Stancioff received her M.B.A. from Georgetown in May. She's now in sunny Florida.

Debbie Dunford is expecting a baby in March.

1987

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

Congratulations to Kibbey Perry and Jeff Crumbley who were married at Holy Innocents Episcopal Church in Atlanta, GA, on October 28, 1995. Jill Willock was the maid of honor and Karen Pupke served as one of the bridesmaids. Kibbey's...
brother, Adam ’89, was a groomsman. The newlyweds had a wonderful time on their honeymoon in Tortola, British Virgin Islands. They returned home to Atlanta, where Kibbey writes produces educational broadcast videos and hosts a public affairs program. Jeff is a director of photography and lighting for film and video productions.

Aili Zheng worked for Ambassador James Lilley (father of Michael ’79 and Jeff ’82) at American Enterprise Institute in Washington, DC, last summer. Ambassador Lilley was the U.S. ambassador to China from ’79 and Jeff ’82) at American Enterprise Institute in Washington, DC, from 1988 to 1991. Aili studied in Bayreuth, Germany, for her first semester this year.

Mike Hindle attends Indiana University on a full fellowship to earn his M.F.A. following two years and a lot of painting on Cape Cod. He is close enough to occasionally visit his SAS art instructor Mark and advisor Pascale Green and their son, Nicolas, at Washington University in St. Louis.

Last April, Steve Arms traveled to Prague, where Jennifer Jones ’88 was teaching. He asked her to marry him. Plans are for a June 1996 wedding in Pennsylvania. Steve works in the English Department office at Boston University, and Jenn teaches English at Chapel Hill-Chauncy Hall School in Waltham. They spent a couple of days with Alex Northrup last summer in Boston and on the coast of Maine. Alex is taking classes in preparation to apply to medical schools. Steve and Jenn also saw Emily Eden, who was in Boston taking an education class. She teaches and coaches at The Hill School in Middleburg, VA.

Ty Martin manages the Go Pal Bike Shop on 144th Street in Charlottesville, VA. He writes, “I’m not rich but very happy. Within the last year, I’ve bumped into Emily Eden, Kim Egan ’88, Susan Stoops ’88 and Chris Tetzeli ’86.


Jonathan Banks ’88 reports that Jason Gardner works as a trader in New York City.

Chris Fahien is a grad student. Richard “Duke” Snyder worked at the tourist black hole, The Hard Rock Cafe, for almost two years. No, he was not a waiter—he was the Assistant Controller.

Now he is the general manager of a micro-brewery in Soho. He opened the Nacho Mama’s Brewery, located at the corner of Broome and Thompson, the same night as the New York Metro Stop in November. Many of those at the Metro Stop continued the evening at Duke’s place, and those who couldn’t make it that night were looking forward to a future visit. Duke says, “Come down to visit and mooch.”

Duke sends the following notes:

The second annual yachting trip of the Class of ’87 has blossomed into a yearly tradition of derisive puerile debauchery. Last year someone who was not on the trip took the liberty of writing a flat, witless summary of our fantastic voyage. This time I got off my derrière and decided to give this pilgrimage the justice it deserves.

The captain of our three-hour tour was Hamilton Sloan who is presently working with his Uncle Gus on the county fair tractor pull circuit in Alabama. Hamilton is being groomed to take over the family business, Car Quest Auto Parts, which is one of the nation’s largest auto parts stores. Watching Wells Constantine’s and Hamilton’s duel of their sailing machismo was reminiscent of two school yard bullies competing for King of the Sandbox. Soon Hamilton, truly the more experienced seaman not to mention the more mature of the two, relented to the charleton.

Bill Trotter is on his way back to Atlanta after helping a friend open a restaurant in Bar Harbor, ME. Thanks to Bill the restaurant is lauded throughout New England for its clean dishes.

Cormac Kehoe logged all of his sailing hours either single handily polluting the San Francisco Bay or so doped up on Dramamine that he needed toothpicks to prop his eyelids open and a staple gun to keep his lower lip from dropping to his chin. When the Irish Neptune is not battling his addiction to Dramamine at Betty Ford, he is making more claims than all of us at the Bank of America in San Francisco.

Unfortunately, our English representative of last year, Rupert “Desperately Seeking Marriage” Bell, was not able to join us this year. However, there is a silver lining to this dreary cloud. Ted Bell, Rupert’s smarter, comelier and far more trainable brother, joined us this year. Last year Ted graduated from Cambridge University and traveled the States. Duke Snyder babysat Ted while he visited New York City. Since then Ted has developed a wonderful relationship with the men of The Class of ’87. We affectionately refer to him as the new and improved Rupert. We miss and love you, Rup. We’ll see you both next year in the Caribbean.

Wells and Mike Pogue were able to put their differences aside and bury the hatchet. We thank you both for providing jocular subject matter for us all to have fun at your expense. Mike is at the top of his class at the University of San Francisco Law School. He has met a very nice woman named Lisa. Wells is at the top of his game in San Francisco. He is a very successful mortgage banker and one hell of a sailor; just ask him—he’d be happy to tell you. Most importantly, Wells is still the apple of Duke’s eye. Duke will eventually break him down and get Wells to move back east or die trying.

Manish Agarwal is shredding Georgetown Law in pursuit of a dual degree in law and international relations. Eat your heart out, Kibbey. From all the guys on the trip, best wishes to Kibbey and her husband. He is a lucky guy.

Paul “Roy” Rogers...has he ever been published in one of these magazines? Roy recently moved to San Francisco with his company, the U.S. Enrichment Corp. They mine uranium. Did not we all expect Roy to gravitate to such a potentially de-
structive occupation? It is just a bit too ironic. At work, Roy makes sure the U.S. Government is not paying $130 for a Bic pen. Mind you, Roy is an awfully aggressive negotiator when he has to be and you'll be happy to know that your tax dollars are being bought that same pen for $39.99 and Roy got them to throw in the Ginsu knives for his apartment. Roy at play is Mr. Outdoors. He has a jeep, that Duke likes to thrash, a kayak and mountain bike and dashes to Yosemite whenever he can.

The two lovely women that joined us are Anneke and Elsbeth Brown or just plain galley wenches. They provided an interesting twist on an otherwise all-male outing. We loved their company even if their lewd behavior frequently offended Roy's ever sensitive constitution.

1998

Alexandr Charles Wahman, son of Christopher and Julie Herbert Wahman '88, shows off his St. Andrew's bib.

The latest news from Kelly Garrett is that she became Mrs. John A. Curtiss, Jr., on September 16, 1995. Best wishes to the newlyweds!

wedding bells will also ring for John Little, who sent us this news: "I will be getting married May 18, 1996, to Kimberly Crowell of Alexandria, LA. Kim and I met at Rhodes, where she was two years behind me (95). We're looking forward to a honeymoon in Florence, Italy. Tosh Crystal's wedding was fantastic. I

Liz Baxter
102 W. 80th Street, Apt. 24
New York, NY 10024

Jennifer Jones spent the last school year teaching English in the Czech Republic. In April, Steve Arms '87 went to Prague and asked her to marry him. "Of course, I'll marry you!" was her response. The wedding will be in June 1996 in Pennsylvania. Jenn teaches English at Chapel Hill-Chauncy Hall School in Waltham, and Steve works in the English Department office at Boston University. They see Julia Elliott and Denise Stroud often. Julia is in her first year at Harvard Divinity School after spending three years in Nepal. Denise works for City Shoppers, a Boston-based newspaper. She took a trip to Japan in the fall.

Barrett Simpson
1401 West Haven Boulevard
Rocky Mount, NC 27803

Barrett Simpson

The latest news from Kelly Garrett is that she became Mrs. John A. Curtiss, Jr., on September 16, 1995. Best wishes to the newlyweds!

Barron Simpson
served as best man with Storm Trosdal and Tomas Puky as groomsmen. Richard Trosdal '92 attended the wedding. The following week I saw Carter Meyer '90, who is working in New York City.

Law school student Paul Leighton in his first year at the University of Virginia doesn’t have a specialty in mind yet, although he is interested in sports/entertainment law and corporate law. Before entering UV, he worked as a promotional writer for a trade association in Falls Church, VA, for nine months. Paul writes, “Susan Stoops ‘88 is one of the teaching assistants for my legal research and writing class. In fact, she’s the one who reads all of my papers. So far, so good.”

Marlies Patzman lives in Boston with sister Heather ‘86 and studies at the Cambridge School of Culinary Arts. Marlies hosts great dinner parties.

In September Toby Whitmoyer wrote: “I have been living and working in Chile for the past 18 months. For the first year, I worked as a marketing and sales executive for Chile’s only English language newspaper. Six months ago, I began working as the North American Export Director for Viña Bisquertt, an emerging family-owned winery. My major responsibility is to create a brand and a marketing presence in the U.S. and Canada for the company’s varietal wines. The majority of my work is conducted in Spanish, a fact which will greatly surprise my SAS language teachers.”

Amy Wilson is “still teaching physics at Taft and taking engineering courses.” Her new hobby is DJ’ing in a small Watertown, CT, bar/club.

Alec McCandless teaches 9th and 10th grade world history at the University Liggett School in Grosse Pointe, MI. He is head of the Chess Club, coaches JV soccer and will coach JV lacrosse in the spring. Although he is very busy, he loves it.

Kay Rhee has moved east and is going to medical school in Philadelphia. She states, “I’m enjoying it but can’t wait until the next two years of academic work are over. I’d love to hear from and see more St. Andreans now that I’m back on this coast.” Kay had been living in California since graduation, working with a children’s agency for emotionally and developmentally disabled children.

Kate Gamble, Corinna Calhoun and Robb Ellis moved to the Bay Area (San Francisco), and they all (including Kay Rhee) got together at Robb’s apartment for dinner. Kate enjoys her job at an investment banking corporation, even with the late hours. Corinna is in casting but wants a change. Robb works at a graphic design firm with Andrew Hill, who couldn’t make it to the dinner. Andrew and his wife, Lisa, had a baby girl in June, so they’re quite busy.

Susan Willock was pleasantly surprised to see former SAS faculty member Ripley Greppin in the Polo Store in Maine where Susan works.

Bill Spire married Heather Wakefield. Bill is the Director of Financial Aid at Cushing.

Zibby Hammond is finishing up her master’s in botany at the University of Georgia (spring ’96) and is living with Melissa Mills. Melissa is studying for her master’s in Spanish and is dating Trevor Ortman ’87. She and Zibby see Tim Ortman and his fiancée quite often.

Patrick Montgomery is working for a telecommunications law firm in Washington, DC.

Jennifer and Wade Cooper are the proud parents of a baby girl, Savannah, born May 21, 1995. This is the first child born to the Class of ’89.

Rick Hall is working for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation in Bethesda, MD. He is also a certified basketball official, refereeing high school ball in Washington, DC, and Montgomery County, MD.

Melissa Batie ‘91 married Oliver Johnson on June 11, 1995, in Salisbury, MD. Celebrating together are, l to r: Sarah Hammond ’92, Jane Shaffer ’93, Marriana Batic ‘93, Keaney Harrington ’93, Kelly Hoopes ’91, Colin Harrington ’91, Melissa and Oliver, Keith Howson ’91, David Rich ’91, Laura Shaffer ’91, Virginia Tuma ’91, Haven Hartley ’91, Tim Peters ’91 and Nick Barker ’96.

Andrew Dennis is finishing up as a naturalist and instructor out in the deserts of eastern Oregon, working for the Oregon Museum of Science and Industry. Andrew says he’s “taking the plunge into the unknown and will try to start a cartooning and children’s books career (writing and illustrating).

Liz Dunton went to Amy Goldsworthy’s (now Mrs. Grant Fawcett) wedding with Carter Meyer over Labor Day weekend. Liz reports that Jen Vernon and Carey McDaniel Koppenhaver shared in the celebration and adds, “What fun!” Carey is the assistant director of admissions at West Nottingham Academy in Colora, MD.

Greg Rhodes has been working as a wilderness specialist over the last three years for an outdoor education program in the Appalachian Mountains of Pennsylvania. He was recently given the position of rock climbing instructor and plans to be there through the spring.

Tim Gibb has spent the last four years in Colorado slowly making his
way to a college degree. At present, he is taking time out from school and works at the same wilderness program as Greg.

Dave McCaleb received his commission into the Air Force and is settling into married life in Colorado Springs. Clay Herget is seeking a more experiential attitude to obtaining a college degree. He lives in Raleigh where he is returning to school after a couple of years of carpentry and hang gliding in select areas of the country.

Matt Carey finished college and did some cross-country travel before he started graduate school for business. The whereabouts of Dave Erard and Steve Dean are unknown. Give us a call, guys!

As the result of a severe snowboarding accident in Crested Butte, CO, in January 1995, Christopher Klebl is paralyzed from the hips down and using a wheelchair. He is also driving a van, setting up a glass-blowing studio, taking a business course at Colorado University and attending Phish concerts. He would like to hear from everybody. His mailing address is 2905 East Aurora Avenue, Apartment 122, Boulder, CO 80303; phone: 303-939-9602; e-mail: klebl@ucfu.colorado.edu.

Ridie Lazar visited Sarah Savage Herbert and her new husband, Grady, in Richmond, VA. They were married on October 21, 1995. The newlyweds went to Newport and Freeport for a beautiful, relaxing honeymoon week. Sarah is an office manager at a huge manufacturing company, and Grady works as a supervisor in the customer service department of a credit card company.

Carter Meyer reports that Mike Harrell is living in Charlotte, NC, working in real estate; and Liz Dunton is still working at the Robert Muller Gallery in New York.

Catherine van Ogtrop tells us that she is getting married on June 9, 1996, to Doug Hoffberger from Baltimore, MD, and that Cyre Boggs is working with the elderly in Florida and getting married on May 4, 1996.

Cynthia Roselle is working for House Budget Committee in Washington, DC.

Jennifer Boynton designs software for Fidelity Investments and volunteers for a child abuse hotline. She visited Gretchen Bensing who is teaching English at Severn High School in Annapolis, MD.

Stefan Moday graduated from Hobart.

Robert Mattson is in law school at George Mason.

Mac Wilcox lives in Ecuador with a friend from Vanderbilt.

Taylor Cameron works at the County Bank in Elkton, MD, in branch administration. He's also doing lots of recreating, especially boating and fishing. He caught a 37-inch, 26-pound rockfish this fall and was fishing for an even bigger one!

Tracey Fudge is working for a management consultant company.

1991

5th Reunion
Kelly Hoopes
Lurie School, Reimert 201
Collegeville, PA 19426

Class of 1991: Please give the Alumni Office your current address and phone number so that we can put your classmates in touch with you about Reunion!!!

Melissa Batie Johnson lives in Redmond, OR, with husband Oliver. She teaches English and works in the admissions office at Mt. Batchelor Academy, a year-round boarding school for students with serious problems such as drugs and alcohol. Melissa writes, "Central Oregon is a great place to live or vacation with year-round skiing, rafting, rock climbing, etc. Look us up if you're in the area."

She reports that Laura Palmer and Jessica Woodruff share a place in Eugene, OR.

Here's a note from Edwin Williamson: "Kate Crowley and I are the last remnants of SAS '91 at Middlebury. We are both graduating in February. I see Kari Rolph '92, David Luyimbazi '94, Katie Padden '94 and Kip Digges '94 often. Ted Cotsen just got a great job with TBS in Atlanta. I hope all is well."

After graduating from Rhode Island School of Design, Katy Fischer is living in Mullford, NJ, teaching three after-school art classes and working for a book binder.

Meredith Warner is at Jefferson on an air force scholarship studying to be a family doctor.

Brian Tonks is in his last semester at Brown where he sees Sam Stegeman and Stephane Erard '92. Brian is in a heavy metal bluegrass band, "Grell," which just finished its demo tape.

Help Wanted

Class Agents needed for the Classes of '91 and '92. Call Chesa at (302) 378-9511.

Becci Hance moved to Boston and works for an investment advisor.

Edith Wun is in law school at Boston University. She speaks with Ann McCoy in Oregon and Laura Howe in New York.

Rob Fogelman is in Australia on a trip around the world with a friend from Memphis and is due back in April 1996.

Zack Zehner lives with John Budetti in Middleburg, VA.

Alexandra vonRaab lives in San Francisco with Jolie Whitmoyer and Mary Neidig.

1992

Stephanie Gibson
Box 27471, UNC Wilmington Station
Wilmington, NC 28407

Finishing his last year at Cornell University, John Court is a government major. He spent his fall semester at a Cornell program in Washington. During the summer, he interned in Rep. Gilchrest's (R-MD) office. He saw Andy Worth who was interning for Sen. Faircloth (R-NC).

While attending William and Mary, Brian Court works at the Colonial Williamsburg brickyard and interned at the archaeology office on artifacts from the new John Page House dig (oldest colonial building in Williamsburg, predating the city's establishment).
### 1993

**Tyson Kade** is a senior at Davidson along with Emily O'Brien and Cy Philpott. Ty is taking a semester of marine biology through a Duke University program.

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

Frank Crawley  
P.O. Box 2163  
Davidson College  
Davidson, NC  28036

"I definitely avoided the sophomore slump and had an amazing second year at Stanford," writes **Abbie McBride**. "I drove cross country this summer, which I highly recommend to anyone interested in great hiking/camping and/or seeing the country." Abbie spent the fall at a Stanford program in Washington, DC (much closer to home) and is studying in Santiago, Chile, in the winter (summertime there) before returning to California in April. She spent time with Quincy Brown '92 and Heather Williams '92 last summer and saw Keri Brenner and Liz Wood in Boston in the fall.

Mike Pignatello is "still loving Columbia!"

"The University of Virginia is amazing!" claims **Douglas Kiker**. "Can't wait to see the whole class on New Year's Eve! Where is John Rogers?"

**Jill Hindle** loves Middlebury College and is majoring in environmental studies with a minor in English.

**Betsy Rivinus** is an art history major at Bates and loves it. She hopes to spend her second semester in Morocco. In the fall, she stroked a lightweight four that rowed in the Head of the Charles.

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### 1994

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

**Dionne Thomas**
Amherst College  
Box 876  
Amherst, MA  01002-5000

**Patricia Evans** is having fun at Davidson. She's on SGA (Student Government) as a representative from her eating house.

**Alysia Oakley** writes from Oberlin College that "Caroline Hoogenboom bought four palmetto logs at an auction that were used in The Jungle Book movie."

**Elizabeth Reynolds** and Jeff Lilley '82 met in China in June 1995. Elizabeth's parents had been living there, and she spent her summer working as an intern in the Foreign Commercial Section of the American Embassy in Beijing. She is currently majoring in Chinese Studies at Tufts. Jeff was in Beijing with a group from Sports Illustrated, covering the Chinese and Russian athletes for the 1996 Olympics.

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**The Alumni/ae Corporation Board**  
cordially invites all alums to join us for  
**DINNER**  
on Thursday, May 2nd  
at 6:30 p.m.

**Come back to campus to welcome the class of 1996 as the School's newest alumni/ae!**

Space limited. R.s.v.p. by April 15 to Lynn Dugan, (302) 378-9511.

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**Camellia Ibrahim** is having a great time in Montreal and is enjoying her classes at McGill University. She says, "Come visit!"

**Bullets Campbell** had a good year at Aurora College before transferring to the University of Wisconsin in Madison. Being half-Australian, he applied for a position with the Australian Baseball League in Perth. He is playing in the major leagues this season and working on promotions for the team—visiting schools, radio shows, etc. Bullets plays in the top level which is equivalent to the American AA baseball. The Australian team is an affiliate of the Baltimore Orioles and uses its coach. He's put college on hold while he plays baseball and works for B.I.C. Incorporated as an explorer. Last summer, Bullets was the director of the ropes course at Camp Laurel in Maine, and he hopes to return this summer.

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**Chesa** extends a special thanks to all the alums who turned out to help with the Annual Fund phonathon.

**Delaware:** Buzz Speakman '38, Rich Costello '78, Hugo Heritz-Smith '85, Taylor Cameron '90 & Carey McDaniel Koppenhaver '90

**New York City:** Barry Register '51, Herndon Werth '52, Steve Baldwin '55, Rob Colburn '80, Scott Zweifach '81 & Lydia Jarrett Montgomery '82

**Washington, DC:** Church Hutton '54, Dick Crawford '63, Bob Palmer '77, Craig Kiker '86, Michael Meers '86 & Rick Hall '89
In Memory

Edith M. Labour, 92, who served as assistant nurse at both Middletown Public School and St. Andrew's School for over 20 years, died September 30, 1995. Her home was in Ware Presbyterian Village, Oxford, DE. She was formerly of New Castle, DE, and also of Middletown, PA, where she resided for over 25 years.

Leaving her birth place of Avoca, PA, and Trudi Green of Steeleville, IL; two sons-in-law, Cecil Gorman of Harlingen, Texas; a grandson, Timothy Gorman of Harlingen, Texas; a great-grandnephew, Donald Snyder of Landenburg, PA; and Alan Green; a brother, William Pomeroy Ryan, 92, who served in World War II. He was a Navy radar operator and was stationed in the South Pacific. He was 92. He was a member of the Eastern Star and served as a private duty nurse and assistant nurse at both Delaware Medical Center and St. Andrew's School.

Edith was a member of Bethesda Methodist Church, Middletown, where she taught Sunday School, and Ashbury United Methodist Church, Wilmington Manor. She and her husband, the late Harry E. (SAS '67), were former faculty members of the Misawaka Monitor, printed the following:

"Remembering Dale Sloan Wilkinson '66 last summer, George Heiner '67, editor of The Misawaka Monitor in Indiana, printed the following:

Dale was my classmate, my choirmate, and my friend.

Last Friday, while covering The Wall, I had the chance to meet my old friend again. Dale's name sits right in the middle of The Wall, directly in the middle of the bottom row.

I thought that was perfect. Always the quiet one in company, Dale was always there for anyone who needed his help. We were just naive schoolboys at St. Andrew's, a little church school in Delaware. But Dale had a quiet maturity about him which always showed through to us other kids. We came from all over the world to that special place.

Dale could never keep a tune, but he wanted to be in that choir in the worst way. Five years we sang together there; we sat next to each other, right by the altar. We had a special bond. After we graduated in 1967, Dale found his way into the service in the Marine Corp.

I have thought about Dale many times since he lost his life in battle in Vietnam. I very much appreciated the opportunity to see him again after all these years. It was a special time for me, as it was for many others.

(Reprinted from The Misawaka Monitor, 1995)"

William Pomeroy Ryan, a former language teacher and modern language department chairman at St. Andrew's, died on August 19, 1995, of heart disease in Atlantic City Medical Center. He was 67 and lived in Brigantine, NJ.

Roy was raised as a Baptist, but he met Alice, and so together they came to St. Andrew's in 1960 with James, then four years old.

Roy gave a great deal to St. Andrew's School. For almost twenty years he was head of the Modern Languages Department and brought to the teaching of French a great enthusiasm for French culture and literature. His appreciation of Camus and existentialist philosophy, is yet another indication of Roy's mind set.

At various times, Roy was head of the Academic Committee, Director of Student Activities (now SAC) and Advisor to the Year Book. When I came to SAS in 1971, Roy was head of the Discipline Committee (in the days before we conformed to the normal U.S. pattern of Deans of Students), and since I was then Housemaster the two of us had to work closely together. I soon discovered that Roy had a deep concern for individual students and a real compassion for people who did stupid or even seriously wrong things. It was a compassion often hidden behind a somewhat breezy, even flip exterior, but real nevertheless.

Another characteristic that I soon discovered was that Roy was a great antidote to pomposity. His inimitable and brief comments could quickly deflate absurd or pompous attitudes, and even produce a laugh from someone who was made to recognize the situation.

And so I return to the text of the Gospel lesson. There is a sort of piety that is precious, narrow and inward-looking. By that definition Roy could certainly not be called a pious man, but he was one of firm principle, and he had, too, a great distaste for narrow, prejudiced views. Archbishop William Temple once remarked that there was no evidence that God is particularly interested in religion, and I think Roy would have approved of that sentiment. The text in St. John reminds us that the Father welcomes all sorts of conditions of people; there is plenty of space
the image was something of an epiphany for him, demonstrating the remarkable symbiosis of physics—his undergraduate focus at Princeton—and medicine—the field in which he aspired to make a career. It was the opportunity for integrating in a more formal sense "the elegance and sophistication of the hard sciences with the compassion and humanity of medicine," that ultimately led him into the combined MD/PhD program at Johns Hopkins University, Atalay said.

As a student in the department of biomedical engineering at Hopkins, Atalay has become acutely aware of the importance of goal driven science. Offering a cursory overview of his research, he revealed his goal: to study the application of functional MRI (fMRI) techniques for the regional evaluation of myocardial physiology.

"As medicine moves in an increasingly noninvasive direction, I think that imaging modalities and techniques will proliferate, in turn enhancing both the clinical and research responsibilities of the radiologist," he explained. "I hope to contribute significantly on both fronts, and I feel that my graduate training has provide me with a solid foundation for doing so."

In his meeting with upper level science students, Atalay talked mostly about how to prepare for graduate school, or "Life in the Trenches" as he calls it. Describing his own trajectory through grad school as "a mixture of one-third careful planning, two-thirds happenstance," Atalay cautioned against the chance approach. His recommendation: "Start planning early."

Touching upon the qualities he believes are important for success in grad school and perhaps beyond, Atalay advised: "Ask questions, probe, evaluate—this way you'll have no regrets about big decisions." Organization is important, too, he told the students, both on a daily basis and long term. "Challenge yourself, take steps before you're forced," he said. And his final words of wisdom: "Hang out with smart people," he said jokingly.

At his SAS graduation in 1984, Atalay was awarded both the science and the math prizes for outstanding accomplishment. Recent honors and awards include the $15,000 Paul Lauterbur Award for outstanding research in MRI, and a Medical Scientist Training Program scholarship (covering tuition, stipend, travel and insurance), awarded by the National Institutes of Health.

During his graduate career, Atalay published an article in Radiology, two for Magnetic Resonance in Medicine, and has manuscripts under review at Nature and Radiology.

He expects to graduate from Hopkins in May 1996.
Why I Made a Planned Gift to St. Andrew’s

As a teenager at St. Andrew’s, I was caught up in the day to day work schedule, classroom assignments, sports activities, Chapel and evening study halls. My teachers demanded a lot from me and set a more rigorous study schedule than I ever had before. It took all of my energy to do what was expected and I was often lonely, especially in the beginning, because I virtually knew no one before going there. Gradually, however, I made more friends and went on to graduate with a feeling of accomplishment.

I found my SAS study habits to be of profound importance when I went to college and later on to dental college. Then, when I was in my late 20s and early 30s, I began to have an appreciation of the part God played in my life. When I thought about it, I realized this connection with God probably formed at St. Andrew’s.

As an adult, I became aware that the St. Andrew’s experience had really provided me with lifetime benefits. I realized how fortunate I was. So, when I was invited to join the St. Andrew’s Society, I immediately felt it was the way I could repay the School for the gifts it had given me early on. By including St. Andrew’s in my estate plans, I will help to perpetuate the ideals and goals the School has always had. I am proud to be a part of the St. Andrew’s Society. I encourage others who may feel the same way to sign up for this program and make the Society more meaningful to them and to the lives of future St. Andreans.

— DR. CHARLES W. KENNEY ’52
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

Note: Please call the development office at (302) 378-9511 if you would like to create your own bequest to the School.

Joan and Jon O’Brien Continued from page 1

come to St. Andrew’s for four years or 40 years, but eventually we will all scatter in the wind; but St. Andrew’s School will endure. Like the good earth, it stretches out before and after us.

The preacher might also have said, “there is a time to come and a time to go.” How well I remember our first glimpse of St. Andrew’s. It was on January 2, 1977. We were 38 years old, and I had been notified by the Board that it would like to interview me for the headmastership. In fact, the phone call came exactly 19 years ago today—on December 6, 1976. I had barely heard of Delaware, let alone St. Andrew’s. So over the Christmas vacation Joanie and I piled our three kids into our station wagon and drove down here from Connecticut. It was a dark day. A cold wind blew across frozen lawns. No one was about. We crept in the main driveway, snuck around to what is now the Alumni House and then out the rear driveway. We saw no one. We never left the car. But as lovers often do, we had fallen in love with the place at first sight. We knew we wanted to be here. We knew it was a time to come.

Soon it will be a time to go. Mrs. O’Brien and I have lived and breathed this School for almost 19 years. We have hiked every inch of our beautiful land and watched eagles and deer and fox and herons and listened to owls and geese. We have worked with wonderful teachers and watched hundreds of 14-year-old ugly ducklings turn into handsome and beautiful 18-year-old swans. We honestly believe that St. Andrew’s is the finest school of its kind in the United States today and that you, its students, and you, its faculty, represent the very best there is in secondary education. We are incredibly proud of all of you; we are incredibly proud of this School.

But it is almost time to go. As we approach our 60th year, we look forward to leading quieter, less public lives. We have no plans other than to nestle into our small home in Westport, MA. We have three daughters, a son-in-law and a grandson we want to see more of, and there are some mountain paths in New Hampshire and Maine that Scout, Emma, Joanie and I want to follow while we can still walk. I am sure we will find more useful things to do in the future, but for now our plans have not stretched beyond the dream of a slower pace down some fresh trails.

Let me return to the third quotation from Ecclesiastes. You will recall that the preacher urges us to eat and drink and find enjoyment in our toil. My girth speaks to my fondness for food and drink, but what people might not know is how much I have enjoyed toiling under the sun at St. Andrew’s. I know I speak also for Mrs. O’Brien when I say that no two people have ever enjoyed their jobs more than we. We are among the luckiest of people, and we want to express our gratitude to the Board of Trustees for the faith it has had in us. Most of all, we want to thank you, the students and teachers, for putting up with us for almost 19 years. You only have 18 more months to go!
**Faculty News**

**Teachers Pursuing Excellence**

Fueled by a strong commitment to building teaching skills that will engage and challenge a bright student body, the St. Andrew's faculty are attending a series of workshops during the Winter term.

Academic dean Tad Roach, who moderates the forums, explains that "we more and more ask our teachers to excel in a variety of challenging roles." Adds Roach, "Our faculty must love adolescents and find energy and inspiration from the turbulence of this age group; they must be effective advisors and counselors, and they must be great teachers well trained in their areas of expertise."

Topics such as Gender Issues in the Classroom, Principles of Coalition of Essential Schools, The Teaching of Writing, and Cooperative Learning are designed to stimulate our faculty to teach in ways that directly appeal to our students' sense of intellectual curiosity. St. Andrew's is a "distinctive, dynamic school" commends Roach, "and we try to enable all our students to perform to the highest standards."

**Concert Choir Rehearses For European Tour**

Music teacher Marc Cheban is preparing the School's Concert Choir for their 1996 concert tour of Belgium, the Netherlands and Luxembourg. If they raise enough money, Cheban and all 17 Choir members plan to tour over Spring Break. Copies of the Choir's compact disc, *A Festival of Christmas Music IV*, are still available. Get a jump on next year's holiday shopping: 60 minutes of your favorite songs—all for $18! CD highlights include the Alleluia, preserved from the 1995 Spring Concert; the Gloria—involving 40 singers, 8 brass players, organist and timpanist); and I Got Shoes, presented as a tribute to librarian Chuck Mandes, who was killed last spring in a car accident.

**Just before our first “big December snow” (less than an inch), the modern languages department—Dianah Johnson, Lisa Twomey, Camilla Denning, Melissa Bride and Rich Matusow—gathered for a group shot on the front lawn of the School. Later that week Spanish students performed a nativity play in their Christmas pageant, while French students slipped into full costume for a medieval Christmas banquet. Próspero año nuevo!**

**During her lunch breaks throughout the School year, assistant registrar Joyce Nelson makes snuggly teddy bears to sell or give to friends during the holidays. Photographer Eric Crossan captured the picture below just before she took a basket of bears to market.**

**PHOTOGRAPHS BY LEE ROY LEAL**
Reunion!
Friday, Saturday & Sunday
June 14 - 16, 1996

Whatever you have planned for the summer of '96, make sure you don't miss this year's Reunion. Set aside June 14 - 16 for a weekend of festivities sure to rekindle your St. Andrew’s spirit. Whether you are looking for old friends, athletic competition, or a relaxing weekend roaming the woodlands, fields and waterways surrounding the campus, there's more than enough to do. Bring your friends and loved ones—come back to St. Andrew's!

ACCOMMODATIONS
Alumni and guests will be housed in dorm rooms, and we make every effort to group classes together. Reunion classes will be given priority for on-campus rooms. Take advantage of our weekend rates! They include all meals and accommodations. Children stay with their parents; no pets allowed.

Dormitory living has not changed much! If you prefer, a list of area hotels, motels and inns is available from the Alumni Office by calling 302-378-9511.

REGISTRATION INFO
Deadline for reservations is June 1st, 1996. A $10 late fee will be charged after that date. No phone registration will be accepted after June 7th. We cannot guarantee accommodations for walk-ins. Please make all checks payable to St. Andrew's School. Visa/MasterCard accepted.

If you have any questions, contact the Alumni Office at 302-378-9511. Please complete your registration form and mail it by June 1st to:

Alumni Office, St. Andrew’s School
350 Noxontown Road
Middletown, DE 19709-1605

Or, fax your registration to: 302-378-0429.

To register for the Golf Tournament, call 302-378-9511.

Reunion Registration 1996

Name ____________________________
Class ____________________________
Spouse/guest ________________________
Children __________________________
Total number attending Reunion Weekend ________________________

WEEKEND RATE (Includes all meals & dorm rooms)  
No. of persons
Adults $100 per person _______ $ ______
Children 4 to 18 $50 per person _______ $ ______
(includes day supervision)

BABYSITTING - $5 per hour. Please call Fran Holveck by June 1st to arrange for a sitter: 302-378-9511, ext. 256.

DAILY RATES (Children under 4 are free)

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<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Adults</th>
<th>Children 4 to 18</th>
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<td>Saturday Overnight</td>
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<tr>
<td>Friday Crab/Cookout</td>
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<td>Saturday Breakfast</td>
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<td>Saturday Luncheon</td>
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<td>Saturday Pizza/Ice Cream</td>
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<tr>
<td>Saturday Cocktails &amp; Dinner</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sunday Brunch</td>
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Group Supervision (Except those w/private sitters) $10/day

TOTAL$ __________

Credit Card # ______________ Exp. ________

Signature ______________________
The late Howard S. Schroeder painted the winter scene above. A visiting artist/teacher in the 1960s, Schroeder noticed children sledding down the boat-house hill as he walked toward the gym late one afternoon in 1966. As he drew the first lines, Bill Amos happened by, admired what he saw, and asked if he might purchase it when it was finished. "Howard was hesitant and somewhat embarrassed," Amos remembers, "but when he learned the child in the foreground was my daughter, Alison '78, the two boys on sleds were sons Bob '75 and Steve '74, and that the black dog was our Kuro, he relented." Says Amos: "From that evening on, St. Andrew's—Winter has been a family treasure."